

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 15, 1908

Vol. XXXVII, No. 3

Carter's Big Holiday Bazaar

Bigger and Better Than Ever
Old and young are cordially welcome.

1st Floor (2 stores).—Books, Stationery, Calendars, Christmas Cards, Leather Goods, Fancy Goods, Chinaware, Sleds and Sleighs.

2nd Floor (Santa Claus Headquarters).—Dolls, Toys, Games, Dolls Cabs, Go-Carts, Rocking-Horse, Shoo Fly Rockers, Baskets, Dolls Carriages, and an endless variety of other Goods too numerous to mention.

COME ONE COME ALL.

CARTER & CO.,
Santa Claus Headquarters.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Gents' Furnishing HATS and CAPS

Don't forget to give me a call
first day you are in town.

When you buy your
SUMMER SUIT

I will save you a dollar.

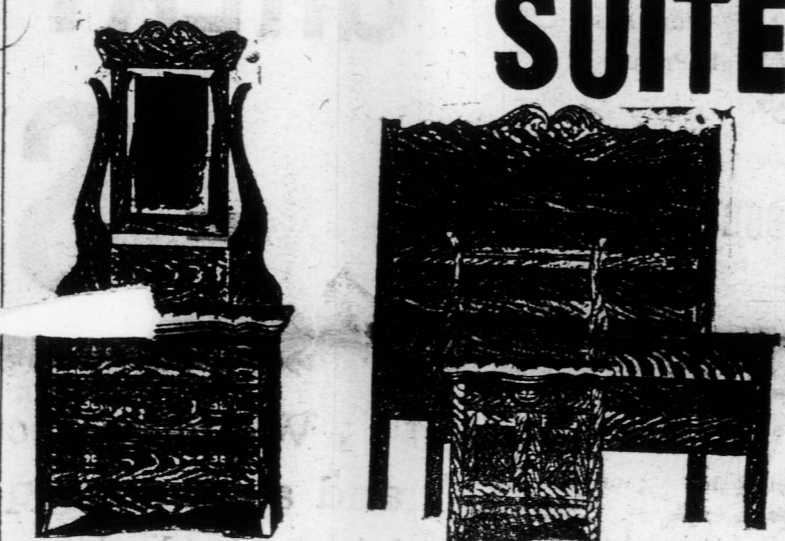
When you want a HAT or
CAP or anything in the Furnish-
ing line I can show you by far
the largest assortment of up-to-
date goods in the city.

If you have any wool for ex-
change bring it along with you.

H. H. BROWN,

The Young Men's Man.
Queen Street, just around Hughes' Corner.

This Bedroom



SUITE
3 pieces as shown. \$12.50, at any
station on the P. E. Island
Railway.

We are headquarters for everything in

Furniture and Carpets!

And we guarantee you

Better Goods for Less Money

Than you'll find anywhere else.

MARK WRIGHT Fur. Co.

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.

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. caddy, 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 caddy
of tea as advertised in this paper.

(Sign full name)

(And Address)

Spring & Summer Weather

Spring and Summer weather calls for prompt attention
to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,
FRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN
Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN.

Notes From Rome.

Rome, December 14.
It is in the pitiful nature of things that the world has heard so little of the splendid abnegation and loyalty of the French clergy during the crisis which has robbed them of their houses and their stipend and their visible means of support, says this week's issue of "Rome," and it is inevitable that a few more or less black sheep among them should make more noise than the fifty thousand silent ones. One knows the figure made by the Deputy Abbe Lemire, rounded out and perfected by his recent speech in which he proclaimed that the Holy Father was so honest but misguided man. And now we have the case of the Abbe Tolton, which, according to the point of view from which you look at it, is instructive, vile, pathetic, amusing, and painful. This unfortunate Abbe, bated his week before the Second Correctional Chamber of the Tribunal of the Seine, for non-payment of his just debts, had an interesting explanation to offer to his judges—an explanation, too, which will be found specially appropos by those of our readers who will peruse our article on "The Press and the Church" in the present number of "Rome."

It is quite possible that in points of detail the hapless Abbe may not be absolutely accurate, but the main lines of his story are patently true, and they are best given in his own words. He had dealings with Briand and Clemenceau which he promised to keep secret, but when the two of them threw the poor man to the wolves, and when, as he puts it quietly enough, his "honorability" was impugned, he felt released from the compact, and this was what he said:

"One day I went to the Ministry of Cults and there met an ex-Secretary of the Hon. Briand who spoke to me about the religious situation in France and the new law of separation. 'Something in the way of propaganda should be done,' said the secretary. 'Why not start a newspaper?' I told him I was quite willing, but had not the money. 'If that is the only difficulty,' he rejoined, 'it will be surmounted. Do you know Clemenceau?' I said that I had never seen him. 'Go and see him,' he advised, and he went on to give some explanations as to the kind of newspaper that was wanted—it was to be orthodox, not aggressive, edited by respectable priests. I then made application for an audience with Clemenceau and received an answer by telegram that I would be received at the Ministry. I went, and Clemenceau at once entered with me into the subject of the newspaper. *** Then he asked me suddenly how much money would be necessary to start it, and I replied 100,000 francs. 'Ah,' he exclaimed, 'too much—100,000 francs is a great deal of money, and the Chamber thinks that I am spending excessively on secret service. But I will give you ten thousand a month.' Clemenceau then instructed me to call on Bobau Varilla, Director-Proprietor of the *Matin*, for ideas on the foundation of the new paper; I went to Varilla's chateau and eight days after returned to the ministry and showed Clemenceau the list of names I had thought out for the journal; Clemenceau selected 'La France Catholique,' and this is how the paper came into being. As I was about to leave, Clemenceau handed me an envelope containing ten thousand francs. *** I set to work at once; the journal made its appearance, and we printed fifty thousand copies weekly which were sent to all the cures of France."

But Rome and the French Bishops failed to adopt the ideas of 'La France Catholique' in favor of the associations *Catholiques*; Clemenceau recognized that it was no use for him to go on paying 10,000 francs a month to his now useless tool; the paper brought in no other revenue, the creditors grew impatient first and then indignant, and at last brought the Abbe before the courts, and now the ex-editor announces that he will appeal against the sentence which condemned him and that he will cite as witnesses Clemenceau, Briand's secretary, the owner of the Chateau and of the 'Matin,' etc.

Ever since 1870 Rome has been the victim of a mania for pulling down interesting old buildings (especially churches) and erecting uninteresting monuments to nonentities and attacking commemorative tablets to houses where celebrities did not live. During this period one church at least has been destroyed every year, but the present year has broken all records for vandalism. Only this week the pick and shovel have finished their destruction of the

venerable church of San Salvatore in Thermis; the spoilers are still at work on the mangled remains of San Nicola in Arione; if you turn aside for a moment as you pass through the noble square of the Collegio Romano to have a look at Fontana's interesting church of Santa Barbara, you will be able to discern through a cloud of limed and marbled scenes of destruction—marbles torn from their setting, beautiful statues of angels and symbolical figures wantonly mutilated, the splendid frescoes in the vault being shot off by an ugly ceiling—and if you ask one of the workmen what it all means he will tell you that the church is being fitted up as a nice policeman's office; if you go a little farther towards the Capitol you will have an opportunity of taking a look at the church of St. Rita, for that too is doomed, and the little church of Santa Lucia in Trinta is also disappearing. Bearing in mind these and other facts which might be cited, you are not surprised in the least to learn by your evening paper of last Thursday that it is now seriously proposed to pull down about half a mile of the old wall of Honorius. After fifteen hundred years! The amazing thing is that if these old churches and venerable walls had the good fortune to have been buried and ruined a few centuries ago, the archeologists would now be digging for them like mad, and would fill the air with their shouts at every fragment of inscription that came to light.

Fortunately one is able to set against this destructive rage a few instances of restoration. It is not so long since the ancient church of Santa Maria in Coemedia was after many years re-opened to the public, and restored to the appearance it wore in the eyes of the Romans of eight centuries ago. Close by, the venerable church of San Giorgio in Velabro, a gem of Byzantine Rome, was definitely re-opened last Saturday, and the faithful who are not made an excuse for hiding the ancient charm of the temple under fresh paint and stucco. Finally the year now closing has seen the splendid church of San' Andrea della Valle thronged once more with devout Romans, and during the octave of the Epiphany they will assemble there again in thousands to assist at Mass offered up in all the rites of the Latin and Oriental branches of the Catholic Church—that striking symbol of Catholic unity inaugurated little more than half a century ago by the Venerable Vincenzo Pallotti.

given the world his opinion on Dante's work! He has found it dull and stupid, just as Voltaire regarded the "Divina Commedia" as an "incongruous medley" or "sal-migondis." N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The Christ-Child in Art.

The beauty of the Christ-Child is best represented by the great paintings of the European galleries. In the gradual budding and blossoming of art the theme of the Christ-Child has lent itself as a source of inspiration and artistic expression. Great Italian painters from the days of the thirteenth century through the renaissance, when art reached the most perfect development—selected the Christ-Child as their favorite theme. Without this source of inspiration the greatest master-works of Botticelli, Andrea del Sarto, Raphael and Michael Angelo would have remained undone.

Though many artists have used this theme, they have treated it in many ways. At times the Christ is alone or seen playing with the baby John; again he is with his mother, or they are accompanied by St. Anne and Elizabeth.

One of the earliest painters to present these groups was Giotto, as is revealed by the frescoes that remain in the Santa Croce Cathedral in Florence. Though they are now partly covered with whitewash, they show traces of past beauty. But the simplicity and naturalness of his genius are shown to the best advantage in the "Coronation." The work has a brilliancy of coloring and expression of joy that are delightful. When Giotto laid his brush aside there was another painter called Botticelli ready to take up the master's work. He had no desire to give great physical beauty to his Christ Child; he wanted him to appeal human and natural. This is clearly seen in "La Vergine col D. yin Figlio" of the Uffizi Gallery. The artist here clothed his theme in simple natural beauty. The Christ-Child and the Madonna are surrounded by lovely cherubs. Two of them are placing a crown on the head of the Madonna, while the Christ-Child looks towards his mother with yearning and inspiration.

Remarkably different from those of his predecessors are the representations of Andrea del Sarto. His Christ-child, like many of his other masterpieces, possesses remarkable beauty, but they usually lack the soul-like beauty which the great painter did not possess. The exception to this is found in the Uffizi Gallery. There is a joy and purity in the expression of the Child and Mother, as well as the Angels at either side that give a superb tone to the picture.

The great Correggio treated this same theme similarly; his angels are always portrayed with grace, charm and smiling faces. But it is in the Virgin with the Infant and the Assumption of the Virgin that he created his two great master-paintings. In the first the mother kneels in adoration; her head is bowed and her hands are raised in prayer. The soft light from the child is reflected on her countenance. No less beautiful is the Assumption of the Virgin. The picture represents the Madonna and her child wafted heavenward in blissful ecstasy sweet-faced cherubs follow in their train, thrilled with a feeling of glory and joy.

No less loving though more conventionally treated are the Virgin and the Child (by Corneo) and the Mother With Her Infant and Angels (by Lorenzo di Credi). In these paintings the Child looks older and less human. The effect is heightened by the nimbus about his head and around that of the Mother. Much as these painters did, it remained for Raphael to give the theme of childhood its noblest expression, and to paint the Madonna and Child time and again, like flowers in a garden, in spite of their numbers, they have no suggestion of monotony. They are possessed of so many moods and feelings.

The most cherished of these are the Madonna della Seggola, the Madonna della Sgaglia, and the Madonna di San Sisto. In the Madonna della Seggola there is a playfulness about the Child as though he wished to break loose from his mother's arms for merry play. In the Madonna di San Sisto the mother does not hold the infant to her, but rather as though she would give him to humanity, saying, "He is your King; receive Him."

But the simplicity and serenity of child-life is depicted with consummate skill in the Madonna della Seggola: the child rests in his mother's arms as though he felt her devotion and love. Tranquility is the keynote of their countenances; though the baby John's face is full of sorrow. These great master-painters are no more, but the theme that inspires them to their richest fruitage is in the world to-day and is celebrated by Christmas as it was centuries ago.

presented herself at the office in Berlin for the purpose of drawing the pension due her. She handed in the necessary certificate from the mayor of the village in which she lived to the effect that she was still alive. "This certificate is not correct," said the officer in charge. "What is the matter with it?" asked the lady. "It bears the date of September 21," was the stern reply, "and your pension was due on September 15." "What kind of a certificate do you wish?" asked the disappointed applicant. "We must have a certificate stating that you were alive on September 15," said the officer with great firmness.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RED TAPE.

The widow of a German officer presented herself at the office in Berlin for the purpose of drawing the pension due her. She handed in the necessary certificate from the mayor of the village in which she lived to the effect that she was still alive. "This certificate is not correct," said the officer in charge. "What is the matter with it?" asked the lady. "It bears the date of September 21," was the stern reply, "and your pension was due on September 15." "What kind of a certificate do you wish?" asked the disappointed applicant. "We must have a certificate stating that you were alive on September 15," said the officer with great firmness.

Sprained Arm.

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

Leaves their time to fall.

And flowers their time to die; But 'tis best all seasons for these own.
O, Pumpkin Pie!
—The Oommoner.

Mr. Fred. Leine, St. George, Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

In a history of the great advance in postal methods accomplished by Sir Rowland Hill, recently published, is given this anecdote: "To the post-office of, at that time, tiny Ambleside, came one day a well-to-do man to buy a stamp to put on the letter he was about to post. 'Is this new reform going to last?' he asked the postmaster. 'Certainly,' was the reply; 'it is quite established.'" "Oh, well, then," said the man, resolved to give the thing generous support, "give me three stamps!"

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 20 and 25 cents, All dealers.

VEGETARIAN DISCIPLINE.

During the recent stay in camp of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, one of the captains called a sergeant one day, saying: "Sergeant, note down Private Mooney—one day on bread and water for slovenly turn-out on parade." "Beg pardon, captain," responded the sergeant, "but that won't make any difference to Mooney. He's a vegetarian." "Then," said the captain, "give him one day on meat and soup."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

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 most liable to be 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 tide over the time. Mrs. James King, Cornwall, Ont., writes: "I was troubled very much with heart trouble—the cause being to 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 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.