

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29, 1909

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 39

## Watch Department.

VERY FINE timekeeping watches with 21 jewels adjusted to heat, cold, and five positions. Also 7, 15 and 17 jewel watches, from the larger men's size to the tiny watch worn in wrist bracelets. Watches cleaned and put in first class order.

## Ring Department.

Ladies' rings set with diamonds, ruby, opal, amethyst, pearl and other gems. Signal rings for engraving, emblem rings, children's rings. Rings repaired, stones re-set.

## Spectacle Department.

We fit spectacles and eyeglasses up, both in frames and in rimless, after testing each eye separately or on Drs. prescription.

**E. W. TAYLOR,**  
South Side Queen Square, City.

## Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a nice selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St. Joseph's Convent, Ch'town	Bishop's Palace & Church, Ch'town
St. Dunstan's College, "	Interior St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown
Notre Dame Convent, "	View of Charlottetown from Soldiers Monument
Hillsborough Bridge, "	Victoria Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown	Pioneer Family, five generations
Block House Point, "	Among the Birches
City Hospital, "	A Morning Walk, Bonshaw
Crossing the Capes	Trout Fishing
Str Stanley in ice	A Rustic Scene
Str Minto in ice	North Cape
Apple Blossoms	By Still Waters
Travellers Rest	The Border of the Woods
Beautiful Autumn	Harvesting Scene
Terrace of Rocks	A Shady Nook
Catching Smelts at S'Side	Surt Bathing, North Cape
Sunset at S'side Harbor	Looking Seaward
Summer St, Summerside	
High School, "	

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

## 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.

**R. F. Maddigan & Co.**  
Eureka Grocery,  
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Pipe dreams are pleasant  
Every Smoker says so  
Real enjoyment is guaranteed  
In smoking our mixtures  
Queer if you've never tried them  
You can have your dreams realized at  
Every Drug or Grocery store in Ch'town.

Try Perique for a Cool Smoke.

**HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN,  
Phone 345. Manufacturers.



### For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

**Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.**

June 12, 1907.

## Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

**PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN**

Giving all orders strict attention.

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

**H. McMILLAN.**

## Dominion Coal Company

### RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing Coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of Coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., at loading piers, Sydney, Glace Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

## Peake Bros. & Co.

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—41

## “Interesting Notes of Travel.”

By His Lordship The Right Rev. Dr. MacIntyre Bishop of Charlottetown.

A friend has handed me a copy of The Herald, dated 5th Jan. 1870, containing under the caption quoted above most interesting accounts of travels in the East, by the late Bishop MacIntyre, of Charlottetown, who, on the occasion of his attendance at the Vatican Council, Rome, visited the Holy Land and other portions of East. We feel sure our readers will find these letters interesting and instructive. Following is the story:

We are indebted to the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, V. G., Administrator of the Diocese, for the following interesting excerpts of letters received from the Right Reverend Bishop MacIntyre. His Lordship travelled in company with the Right Reverend. Bishop MacKinnon. They crossed to Europe early in the season, in order to have leisure to visit Jerusalem and the Holy Land, before the time fixed for opening the Ecumenical Council. To that journey the following extracts refer. His Lordship sailed from Venice for Alexandria on the second October. The Empress of the French had arrived in the morning, and Venice was holding high holiday. His Lordship says:—The excitement produced by the presence of Royalty on that day, was similar to what was witnessed in Charlottetown when Prince Arthur arrived. Sunlight seemed settling on everything, and peace and happiness reigned supreme on that day all round Venice. On going on board our good ship, “H. Principe Orizgano,” we found a goodly number of passengers. The bulk of these was made up of meticians and operatic performers, on their way to Seuz, for the grand opening of the canal. They are engaged, I understand, for six months, at Cario, and the Viceroi has laid aside a sum of £12,000 sterling for their payment. A few minutes after two o'clock, p. m., we weighed anchor and leaving the interesting and picturesque city of Venice behind, steamed slowly away to the Adriatic, through a tortuous channel some twenty miles long. Dredging machines were at work on all sides as we dropped down to the mouth of the harbor. The harbor itself was constructed in the palmy days of the old Republic. It is of solid stone, and runs out in two piers about four miles into the Adriatic. On each pier there is a lighthouse, and the distance between them is three miles. The setting sun saw us fairly out on the beautiful blue waters of the Mediterranean. Large steamers, merchantmen, and every variety of craft, were steering their way for the harbor's mouth, with every hue and tint of the gorgeous sunset upon their sails and rigging. The musicians on board were no niggers with their art, but treated us to a plentiful, and so we rushed along through the waters—like like in their stillness—to the sound of sweet music. On Monday, 4th, we ran into Bindisi, a small town on the Calabrian coast, to wait for the English Mail to Bombay. This place, as you know, was destroyed by an earthquake in 1783, and it does not yet appear to have recovered from the shock, for it is squalid and dirty in the extreme. The houses are built in every conceivable shape, and all look exceedingly eccentric. Virgil's house was pointed out to us. It has a large vault underneath, and, as in duty bound, having seen the residence of a poet, bears away from its neighbors, easily, the palm for eccentricity of look and bearing. In the vicinity of the town, village is not neglected—the far-spreading vineyards on all sides abundantly testify. For a whole day we waited here. In the evening our musicians struck up, which had the effect of collecting on the quay a very motley crowd of the inhabitants. Many of them had, in addition to their dirty, very sinister appearance.

On Tuesday morning, we were again underway, sailing swiftly through calm waters. We had, however, to learn that the Mediterranean even could, at times, cast aside its placidity—the lesson endured for twelve hours, during which time our good ship was tossed about greatly. This was the only piece of discomfort we had during the whole voyage. The captain and all his officers were most kind and attentive to our comforts. On Friday, 8th, we sailed into the famous Egyptian harbor of Alexandria. It was crowded with shipping. Fifty large steamers, about three hundred square-rigged ships of heavy tonnage, and a countless variety of smaller craft, lay around us as we entered. Scarcely had we dropped anchor, when we were surrounded

by boats, equipped by Turks, Arabs, Nubians, Jews, Bedouines and Christians. Their clamor for traffic far outstripped the most clamorous cabmen of New York or Boston. Many of these men seemed intelligent and clever enough; but all of them were, to our ideas, lamentably deficient in reiment. A coarse shirt or sack seemed, with these people, to fulfil all the duties allotted by Europeans to a variety of garments. In a marvellous brief space, our decks were swarming with these clamorous postulants for occupation. Elbowing and pushing our way as best we could, we succeeded in clearing away from the ship, and landing in safety in the ancient and renowned city of Alexandria. A five frank piece freed us from the importunities of the Custom House officers, and allow us to proceed directly to our hotel. We found that the steamer for Jaffa had left on the preceding day, and that no other would run before the 17th.

After breakfast we drove through the city. Its ancient foundation—332 years before Christ—the scenes connected with christian history there enacted, the learned and holy men that lived and bore away there, the fame of its schools, and eminent doctors, all contribute to make Alexandria a place of no mean mark in the eyes of the tourist. Of existing things which strike the eye, Pompey's Pillar is, perhaps, the most conspicuous. It is a monolith of rose granite, about 80 feet high, and stands upon a lofty hill adjoining the burying ground of the Arabs. A statue is said to have occupied its summit at one time. At the present day its appearance is very rough. Around it swarms a host of miserable looking creatures, on the constant outlook for strangers, to whom they insist upon selling carved stones and chips from the pillar. Cleopatra's needle is another noteworthy object. It is a lofty shaft of grey granite, covered on its four sides with hieroglyphics, to the very top. Where it came from antiquarians dispute. It is supposed to have been set up to ornament the avenue leading to Cleopatra's palace and baths. We saw the ruins of these once sumptuous structures, washed by the sea. We walked through the Catholic burying ground and the pleasure gardens, where, for times a week, the Viceroi provides music for the people of Alexandria. We met there Prince Amdeous of Victor Emmanuel. The quarters of Turk, Arab, Syrian and European, we daily visited. The Europeans and Syrians are in general wealthy. But the shops of the Turks and the Arabs seem to vie, with their dresses, for a superiority in filth. Except among Europeans and Turks, the same primitive disregard of clothing prevails with all. Having a few days at our disposal, we projected a trip to the ancient city of the Paroas and Polesmies, &c. Cairo is only 180 miles distant from Alexandria, with which it is connected by a railway. The route runs through a country rich and varied in its fertility beyond most lands. Wheat, barley, corn, pepper, sugo, fax, hemp, cotton, rice, sugar, oranges, figs, lemons, dates, are all produced in vast abundance. In a land so favoured by Providence, the only object that seems to mar the enjoyment of the tourist, is man. The half-clad beings that crowded the railway stations, as we passed by, and the miserable plinches of want and misery,—a conclusion which a glance at the huts and holes in the ground, where they housed, would strongly bear-out. They are 90 per cent worse than our Indians, and Joe Snake would most certainly be treated among them with the consideration due to a Pacha. Whirling along at the rate of 30 miles per hour, 6 hours brought us to Cairo. As the places of interest in and around Cairo are numerous, I shall briefly mention the more remarkable, visited by us:

1. The house occupied by the Blessed Virgin, Saint Joseph, and their Divine charge during their sojourn in Egypt, when they fled from Herod's persecution. Of this structure, about 18 feet are underground—the drifting dust of the city having raised the streets about one foot in a century. St. Helena built a chapel over it. The Sophistic Oopte, in whose hands it now is, permitted us to visit it.

2. Rhoda, where Moses is said to have been picked up from the Nile by Pharaoh's daughter. The remnants of a Palace, said to be Pharaoh's wherein Moses received his education, were pointed out to us.

3. Joseph's Granary, where a seven years' supply of corn was kept by the Provident Statesman for future contingencies. It was entirely an underground construction, 276 feet deep—approached by stairs. It is a most extraordinary work—difficult of mastery to modern

visitors. Its site is one of the highest eminences, commanding a view of all the surrounding country. At the present time, one of the most splendid Mosques in the world rises along side of it.

4. Joseph's Well, from which an abundant supply of water still issues.

5. A Venerable Old Tree of the Spearman genus, under which the Holy family is said to have sought shelter, during their flight to Egypt, from the scorching rays of the sun. A few francs brought into my possession some of its branches, which I intend to get wrought into Charlets for my friends in Prince Edward Island.

6. The Pyramids—What traveller in Egypt dares to miss a visit to the Pyramids? We did not, but beyond saying that we complied with this usage of Tourists, I leave all else to the learned and ingenious writings of Pilgrims who have preceded us.

7. An Egyptian Museum, which we visited, had in our eyes, a most insignificant sameness.

8. The Nile.—Yesterday the great River was in full majesty—spreading far beyond its ordinary channel. The country for miles was covered. Crops of corn, tobacco, &c., were all swamped, to the intense grief of the luckless owners. So high did the waters rise, that the ordinary carriage roads were covered, and we had to perform our journey to the Pyramids by the help of donkeys. We crossed the Nile twice in a very neat skiff. Here the Viceroi is everything. As a statesman, he no doubt possesses parts. He is a master of the English, French, Italian, Turkish, and Spanish languages. He copies Napoleon in his desire to improve his capital. He constructs railways, bridges and carriage roads in all directions. His manner of administering justice is somewhat rude and despotic. He barged, a few days ago, thirty of his Pachas, without either judge or jury. Popular opinion seems to say that he follows well deserved their fate. Everywhere he is establishing schools for the education of his people. To the Christian Brothers, he has given in cash 1500 francs, besides land and all the materials to build a school. To the schools of the Brothers he sent his own boys for three or four years. Over his public works he has always Scottish, English or French Engineers. He has the reputation of great wealth. He would need to be rich indeed.

Passing through the narrow streets of Cairo this (9th October) afternoon, we witnessed the somewhat ominous encounter of a funeral and a marriage party. The funeral was that of a rich lady. Behind the bier rode on donkeys the slaves of the deceased, keeping up a curious, melancholy wail. The marriage procession seemed to me very ridiculous. The young bride's person being completely enveloped in a huge sack, she is paraded through the streets to the sound of music, accompanied by a rascally multitude.

In Cairo, where I write this, the heat is intense. The dust flies about like a snow drift, and the flies of Egypt are both numerous and venomous. From this you may gather what manner of life we lead, and will not be surprised to learn that we have made up our minds to return to Alexandria, and remain there till the 17th, the day of sailing for Jaffa.

## Suffered More Than Tongue Can Tell From Liver Trouble.

A lazy, slow or torpid liver is a terrible affliction, as its influence permeates the whole system, causing Biliousness, Headache, Water Brash, Langour, Coated Tongue, Sick Headache, Yellow Eyes, Sallow Complexion, etc. It holds back the bile, which is required to move the bowels, and lets it get into the blood instead, thus causing Constipation.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly upon the bowels, and will tone, renovate and purify the liver. Mrs. J. C. Westberg, Swan River, Man., writes:—“I suffered for years, more than tongue can tell, from liver trouble. I tried several kinds of medicine, but could get no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I cannot praise them too highly for what they have done for me.”

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

Tourist—What's going on around here?  
Chief Umbrella—Umph! Poor Lo have big meeting. After meeting have dog feast.

Tourist—Oh, I see. After the powwow comes the bowwow.

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

Where are you going, my pretty maid?  
I'm going a marketing, sir,' she said.  
And where is your basket, my pretty maid?  
I'm wearing it, sir, upon my head.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Mrs Brown—You told me that I left my tablecloth out all night; the fruit stains would disappear. Well I put it out last night.  
Mr. Jones—Of course the stains were gone in the morning?  
Mrs Brown—Yes, so was the tablecloth.

Muscular Rheumatism.

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

Customer—I say what do you think that is? Just taste it and give me your opinion.  
Grocer—Well, I should say it was soda.  
Customer—That's what I said. But my wife contended that it was rat poison. Try it again and make sure.

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

Judge—You are a freeholder.  
Talesman—Yes, sir, I am.  
Married or single?  
Married three years last June.  
Have you formed or expressed any opinion?  
Not for three years your honor.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Her Father (crustily)—You ask for my daughter. Why, sir, at your present salary you couldn't more than keep her in gloves.  
Suitor—“Well wouldn't that be enough?”  
Her Father—“Do you mean to insinuate, young man, that my daughter would only wear gloves?”  
Suitor—“Pardon me, sir! I only asked for her hand.”

## Palpitation of the Heart.

One of the first danger signals that announce something wrong with the heart is the irregular beat or violent throb. Often there is only a fluttering sensation, or an “all gone” sinking feeling, or again, there may be a most violent beating, with flushings of the skin and visible pulsations of the arteries. The person may experience a smothering sensation, gasp for breath and feel as though about to die. In such cases the action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in quieting the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is beyond all question, marvellous. They give such prompt relief that no one need suffer.

Mrs. Arthur Mason, Madhank, Ont., writes:—“Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I have been troubled with weakness and palpitation of the heart, would have severe choking spells and could scarcely lie down at all. I tried many remedies but got none to answer my case like your pills did. I can recommend them highly to all with heart or nerve trouble.”  
Price, 50 cents per box, or 2 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

(Continued on fourth page.)