

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16, 1904

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The Humphrey Clothing Store,
Opera House Building,
Charlottetown,
IS MEETING WITH
WONDERFUL SUCCESS
In securing the trade of those who have wool to sell, because
their goods are good, and their prices for
CLOTH,
PANTS,

CLOTHING,
BLANKETING,
YARNS, Etc.
Are low, while for wool they allow the highest price.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
IF NOT SATISFIED DON'T TRADE.
PLEASED TO SHOW GOODS.

**Some Dealers Think
They Have a Monopoly
Of Buying Furniture.**

Let them think so, it does nobody any harm, and it pleases them. But for fear the public might be led away by their extravagant utterances, we humbly rise to remark, that we have been and are still buying from almost every manufacturer in this broad Dominion—and further, we are content to sell at a much smaller profit than most people ask. We would like the opportunity of showing you our Furniture, and would like you to compare, and we think we can convince you that what we say is true.

JOHN NEWSON.

TEAS!

Did you ever consider the advantage of buying your TEAS from us? It will pay you, as we can give better values than up-town stores. Why?

Because

Our buying facilities are unequalled, our expenses are less, and we give you the advantage of this in quality. Our reputation for Good Teas is now established, and we guard it jealously. We are to-day the acknowledged leaders in the Tea Trade.

McKENNA,

The Grocer, Queen St., Charlottetown.

**SOME OF THE GOODS
WE HAVE FOR SALE**

And Would Like You to See.

Regina Watches
Waltham Watches
Eight Day Clocks
Fine Field Glasses and Telescopes
Chains and Lockets
Studs and Charms
Rings and Brooches
New Crest Souvenir Spoons
Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Spoons, Knives and Forks

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, Charlottetown

Souvenir Post Cards.

Views of P. E. Island.

China with Island Coat of Arms,
Shells, etc.

Novels and Magazines,

TAYLOR'S

Bookstore,

OPPOSITE FRONT DOOR POST OFFICE.

Thresher Belts!

The Threshing season will soon be here. We can supply your wants in Rubber or Leather Belting, Lacing, Hooks, Punches, etc.

GIVE US A CALL.

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Agents for Happy Thought Ranges.

WALKER'S CORNER, CHARLOTTETOWN.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler

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, New 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.

A New Sketch of Father Damien.

(The Casket.)

(Continued from last week.)

Soon after Father Damien's death Brother Dutton discovered some sores on his legs. He finally believed that he was suffering from leprosy, and was happy in the thought that in a short time he would have the great privilege of die of the same disease as his master and join him in heaven. The doctor's examination took away this hope, and he remains at his post, free from the leprosy.

When Father Damien left his native country he bade his relatives and friends good-bye with the firm conviction that he would never meet them again on earth. When he consecrated himself to the cause of the lepers he did so with the expectation that he would sooner or later share the fate of his flock. It was his desire and hope that he might be spared for a long time for the benefit of the cause he had made his life work. He took every precaution to escape contagion by excluding the lepers from his house and by observing the utmost cleanliness of his person, and by inoculating the same as far as he could on the inhabitants of his leper villages.

With all care, however, he could not escape the unusually prolific sources of contagion in performing his priestly functions, more especially in administering the sacrament of extreme unction. The manual labor of the roughest kind which he did for the lepers to make them more comfortable, could not fail to produce frequently cuts, punctures and abrasions, by which the danger of inoculation was greatly increased.

What he had feared occurred before he had expected it. After twelve years of ceaseless self-sacrificing toil among the lepers he discovered accidentally that he had himself become a victim of the terrible disease. In his sermons he always addressed his congregation. "We lepers." Now he could say so in truth. In taking a foot bath one evening in hot water he noticed that he had blistered one of his feet without having felt any pain. He knew only too well what this meant—the first symptom of the anesthetic form of leprosy. The physician who examined him later confirmed what had become to him already a conviction. In writing at this time to the bishop, he said: "From henceforth I am forbidden to come to Honolulu again, because I am attacked by leprosy. Its marks are seen on my left cheek and ear, and my eyebrows begin to fall. I shall soon be completely disfigured. I have no doubt whatever of the nature of my illness, but I am calm and resigned and very happy in the midst of my people. The good God knows what is best for my sanctification. I daily repeat from my heart, 'Thou wilt be done.'"

It was very fortunate, indeed, that Father Damien contracted the malarial instead of the tubercular form of the disease, and that the palmar side of fingers and hands remained clean, permitting him to perform his spiritual functions until a few days before his death, which occurred April 15, 1889. He ended the precious life of one of the greatest benefactors of the human race—the hero of charity!

Religious Maxims

SUNDAY.

"If we have faith, let us believe that there is a death, a judgment, an eternity; and let us endeavor, during the days that yet remain to us, to live only for God. All things upon earth have to leave us, or we have to leave them."
"Depart, O Christian soul! in peace, Unto thy Saviour's breast!
We would not keep thee from His arms,
We who have loved thee best."
"Depart, O Christian soul! in peace, Where welcoming angels stand!
Sung the watchers, waiting near For Death's supreme command."

MONDAY.

Death is certain. It is appointed unto man once to die. Of the contrary, the time and manner of our death are uncertain. Therefore Jesus Christ exhorts us: "But you then also ready: for at what hour you think not, the Son of Man will come." (St. Luke xii. 40.)
How shall the struggling soul be loosed
From all earth's tender ties?
Yet the smile fade from the lips,
The love light from the eyes;
And the song changed: "Out of the depths
We lift our cry to Thee!
Giant her, O Lord, eternal rest,

In the course of a few days' temperance crusade in Scotland, Rev. Father Hays, who has done remarkable work for this cause in England and Ireland, administered the total abstinence pledge to close on three thousand persons.

In a letter to the French Catholic lawyers who have been holding a congress in Rome, the Holy Father warmly congratulates them upon their zeal in maintaining as generous champions of truth the rights of God and of the Church in private and public and especially in the courts of law.

Although no special "care" was mentioned in the case of any member of

the recent English Parliament, Lourdes, several manifestations of Our Lady's favor were vouchsafed during the course of their stay. The most remarkable was that of a young woman, who for eight years had been deprived of speech, whose functions were completely restored and who conversed with two of the pilgrims.

The Municipal Council of Loriet, France, acting on an injunction of the Society of Free Thinkers, has decided to prohibit the taking of the Viaticum to the dying. The agencies, says "Le Bien Public," communicate this telegram with their customary impossibility, and the journals print it with indifference. It appears to be quite natural that a society without any authority should dictate its orders to the municipal councillors of a great town, and that it should impose its preference to its repugnance on men who are appointed to provide for the interests of all.

Writing of the recent murder of Catholic missionaries in New Pomerania, the New Zealand Tablet says: "The spirit of S. S. Francis Xavier, Columbanus, Boniface, and Aidan lives in the Church to this day. Our missionaries in China, in the Islands, in the Far North, display a zeal and self-sacrifice that recall the Ages of Faith. They leave behind them everything that the world values, and devote their lives to their work down to the latest day. When the young Catholic missionary crosses the parental threshold for the Far East or for the islands of the sea, he cuts himself off from home and friends almost as effectually as if by death itself. His life is one great act of self-immolation. He is, perhaps, the chief instrument chosen to spread the Kingdom of God upon the earth and hasten the day when all nations shall stand together at the foot of the Cross."

The Jew in New York is forging ahead at a rapid rate. We repeat what we have so often said before, namely, that we do not envy or begrudge success to the Jews. They are a hard-working, wide-awake, sober people, and deserve the success they gain. An interesting phase of their upward struggle is the way they are taking advantage of educational opportunities. The College of the City of New York has been nicknamed the Jewish College because of the great number of Jewish students enrolled there; and at Columbia University, we are reminded by a contemporary, "the drift of student indicates that ultimately the authorities may be Episcopalian and the students Jews." The public school system in New York and other cities is peculiarly favorable to the Jews, inasmuch as it is utterly non-Christian, although the overwhelming majority of the taxpayers who support it are Christians. No wonder the Jews are the most strenuous supporters of the non-Christian public school system. (Sacred Heart Review.)

The Rosary Magazine asks why so many Catholics continue to lend their support and patronage to secular magazines, and fail or utterly refuse to contribute one cent toward Catholic literature. "Is it," queries our esteemed contemporary, "because of ignorance of their duty? We think not—at least in most cases; for time and again our people have been instructed and advised by priests and prelates of their obligations to the Catholic press. In many instances, doubtless, this strange condition of affairs is due to thoughtlessness; and then there are Catholics not a few, we are sorry to say, who purchase and read, through preference, literature, so called, of the light and breezy kind. They little suspect that many of the books and magazines and papers so widely circulated and read today are literally steeped in moral poison, and replete with principles and theories, often brazenly expressed, but most commonly insinuated, that are destructive of purity and holiness and faith."

Perpetual light, with Thee!

TUESDAY.

Let us take care to live as pilgrims on this earth, remembering that we must speedily leave it.
Peace on the pallid, patient brow,
Where Death's sure seal is set;
But the soul sees, and the soul hears,
And never will forget.
It is not that she loved us less,
When life for her grew dim;
But they who see the Face of God
Must needs leave all for Him.

WEDNESDAY.

Certain men of modern times can not bear the dogma of eternal punishment; they consider it inhuman. Do they fancy they love humanity more, and that they have

a dear perception of the just and the unjust, than St. Augustine, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Francis of Assisi, St. Francis of Sales? It is not because they love humanity more; it is because they have a less lively sense of the horror of sin and of the justice of God!

—Frederic Ozanam.

But Thou art far beyond my knowledge, Lord,
Filling all space, all time;
The First, the Last, Ungoverned,
and adored,
Thou mak'st Thy way sublime.

THURSDAY.

After all, if it be true that God has His own secret, as I believe, we may rest assured it is a secret of mercy.

—Ozanam.

The farther my admiring thoughts advance,
The farther dost Thou fly;
And naught I feel but mine own ignorance
And Thine immensity.

—From the Spanish.

FRIDAY.

No prayer is lost. There are so many earnest souls outside the Church! Surely every day brings them nearer to it.
Bring nearer, nearer, that glad day for me,
When all men shall be one,
The whole world wide.

Then Thou of the long travail of
Thy soul shalt see,
And shalt be satisfied!

SATURDAY.

About the Angels, I grow fonder of it every day. How wise of Holy Church to bring it before her children's minds, not once, but three times a day! They will be done! Behold the handmaid of the Lord! The Word is made flesh again. For, if we do His will constantly, we are truly His handmaid, and He may indeed be born again in each one of us. That is what I see most in Millet's picture of the Angelus, not the beauty, or the space, but the perfect devotion, the submission to God's holy will. (Sacred Heart Review.)

Items of Interest.

"Everybody is afraid of lightning," says Church Progress. "From authenticated statistics, between seven and eight hundred deaths are attributed to this cause annually in the United States. It is thus made evident that the danger is not so great after all. The other kind, made in Kentucky and elsewhere, is a hundredfold more dangerous."

"His Grace, Archbishop Messmer, if the press despatches may be credited, is endeavoring to weed the disreputable Saturday night and Sunday morning dances out of existence," says the New World. "In the near future, Catholics in the Milwaukee archdiocese probably will be prohibited from attending such affairs. The order will astonish some societies which are in the habit of giving dances on Saturday nights and continuing them up to three, Sunday morning. In some sections of the South this custom is only too prevalent."

Writing of the recent massacre of Catholic missionaries in Australasia, the Ave Maria says: "Our distance from the scene of the massacre doubtless robs the tragedy of much of its vividness, and we are accordingly apt to think of it in the abstract, as something that is rather normal than otherwise—a mission life among savages. In very truth, these priests, Brothers and Sisters, when they proffered their services as missionaries among the New Britain natives, fully recognized the truth that martyrdom was a contingency for which they might well be prepared; and so their glorious fate, however unexpected at the time, can not have been considered by them an unmet dream of possibility. The Order of the Sacred Heart may be condoned with for the moment, but eventually it is to be congratulated upon the glory which accrues to it through the supreme honor won by its martyred sons and daughters."

Do You Realize That a Neglected Cough May Result in Consumption.

If you have a Cold, Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, what you want is a harmless and certain remedy that will cure you at once.

There is nothing so healing, soothing, and invigorating to the lungs as the balsamic properties of the pine tree.
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
Contains the potent healing virtues of the pine, with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth.
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup checks the irritating cough, soothes and heals the inflamed Lungs and Bronchial Tubes, loosens the phlegm, relieves the chest, and restores the patient to health.
Price 25 cents per bottle.
Be sure and ask for Dr. Wood's.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Irish judge once had a case in which the accused man understood only Irish. An interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter.
"What does he say?" demanded his lordship.

"Nothing, my lord," was the reply.
"How dare you say that when we all heard him? Come, sir, what was it?"

"My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing to do with the case."

"If you don't answer I'll commit you, sir!" roared the judge. "Now, what did he say?"

"Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who that old woman with the red bed curtain round her sitting up there?'"

"And what did you say?" asked the judge looking a little uncomfortable.

"I said: 'Whi-ht, you spalpeen! That's the old boy that's goin' to hang you.'"

An All-Round Remedy.

Mrs. Hannonson, Binscarth, Man. writes: "I have used Hagarde's Yellow Oil for Sore Throat, Cuts, Scalds and frostbites for a long time and consider it the best all-round household remedy made." Price 25c. all dealers.

Mr. Popinjay (falling on his knees)—Miss Perkins, I can no longer resist the passionate impulse to appeal to you on the momentous subject that is fraught for me with the issues of life and death. And yet I am overawed at my presumption when I take into consideration the celestial glamour of your personal charms, the dazzling lustre of your intellectual attainments, the exquisite the adorable.

Miss Perkins.—Excuse me, Mr. but there are times when eloquence is rather out of place. If you wish to pop the question, pop it, and be done with it.
This was duly done.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

A box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills will be sent free to any one who suffers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, or Neuralgia if they have never tried these pills before. Send 2c. stamp for postage to The T. Milburn Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Peck had an enormous gas bill after he had had a gas stove on month. Protest to the gas company brought no explanation, so he went to the colored cook for an explanation, and opened the subject with—
"How do you like the gas stove Malinda?"
"Why, Massa, it's jus' fine. I never had to light it but once since it come."

Minard's Liniment entours Dandruff.

HAD TO GIVE UP ALTOGETHER AND GO TO BED.

DOCTORS DID HER NO GOOD.

By the time Miss L. L. Hanson, Waterville, N. B., had taken three boxes of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS She Was Completely Cured.
She writes us as follows:—
"Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to express to you the benefit I have derived from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. A year ago last spring I began to have heart failure. At first I would have to stop working, and lie down for a while. I then got so bad that I had to give up altogether and go to bed. I had several doctors to attend me, but they did me no good. I got no relief until I bought a box and by the time I had taken three boxes I was completely cured. I feel very grateful to your medicine for what it has done for me.—Miss L. L. Hanson, Waterville, N. B."
Price 50 cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25. All Dealers or
The T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.