

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1907

Vol. XXXVI, No. 23

Tea Party Supplies.

We have bought out the Aerated Water Business formerly conducted by Ferris & Frederickson, and we are now in a position to supply the trade with a full line of

SODA DRINKS,



Such as Ginger Ale, Raspberry Soda, Lemon Soda, Iron Brew and a variety of other flavors. We will also be in a better position than ever to contract for the supplying of Picnics and Tea Parties. A full line of all requirements for above purposes on hand.

Merry-making attractions to hire. Personal supervision given free on large orders. Call or write us for prices.

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.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

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. caddie, 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 caddie of tea as advertised in this paper.
(Sign full name)
(And Address)

Students, Attention!

Rare Chance to Secure a College Education.

We have made arrangements that enable us to place within the reach of a limited number of deserving students, opportunities for securing, on easy terms, a classical or commercial education. A little work during the vacation season will secure this for the one worthily striving for such a boon, but who may not be in possession of sufficient money to realize his heart's desire. The facilities at our disposal enable us to offer a year's board and tuition at

St. Dunstan's College

to any three young men who will fulfill the necessary, easy conditions required. These may be beginners, or former students of the College who have not been able to complete their course. In addition to this we have at our disposal four scholarships at the

Union Commercial College

of Charlottetown! A full course in this excellent Commercial College may be won by any four young men or women, in town or country, who will fulfill the easy conditions we require. Whenever anyone satisfies the requirements in either of the cases enumerated he or she will be given a certificate entitling the holder to the educational advantages offered. A rare opportunity is here placed within reach of those desirous of acquiring a good education, and no time should be lost in taking advantage thereof. Only a little work is required in order to secure the coveted boon, and all can easily be accomplished during this summer's vacation, so that the winners may enter either college at the opening of the next academic year.

For particulars apply in person or by letter to the editor of the HERALD, P. O. Box 1288, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
June 20, 1906—tf

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.

Now It Is Spring

Your Spring Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are. No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has a Spring Overcoat

Made to Measure.

Many who have their suits made to order have an idea that they can get what they want in a Ready-made Overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits and show at a glance the lack of style and fit. We incorporate the very latest style ideas in our tailoring, and by only the best materials, which is a guarantee in itself. Before you buy a new Spring Overcoat give us a chance to show our new overcoatings and talk things over with you.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.

THE NOBBY TAILORS.

Remarkable Cure at Buckfast Abbey.

The following account is given in The Western Morning News of March 22:

Among the little band of Benedictine monks passing their secluded lives at Buckfast Abbey, in one of the loveliest spots of lovely Devon, is one known as Brother Matthew. Twenty years of age, and of a quiet demeanor, he is the leading figure in what he himself and his fellow-monks regard with the faith a characteristic of "Mother Church," as nothing less than a modern miracle—a snatching from the brink of death by divine interposition. Super-natural considerations apart, however, Brother Matthew is the hero of a most remarkable story of restoration to health, when he was apparently without hope in the world—a death bed recovery that, related as fiction, would by nine people out of ten be counted as far-fetched to the point of impossibility. For argument as to the miraculousness or merely natural character of the cure there is ample room, but three incontrovertible facts are associated with a most dramatic story. First, that less than a week ago Brother Matthew was said to be in an incurable condition of body; secondly, that on Monday night he passed through what in ordinary course would be regarded as the death-struggle—this is admitted by a doctor who knows the case; thirdly, that he is now walking about the beautiful grounds of Buckfast Abbey alive and well after having—if ever man did—heard the beating of the wings of the Angel of Death. There is a further element of romance, for the monks assert, with firm conviction, that the agency in what they sincerely believe to be a miraculous cure is holy water from Lourdes—the French town of pilgrimage and miracle. Holding in simplicity and fullness of faith that one of their number has been literally snatched from death by supernatural means, the Black monks of Buckfast do not desire to gain notoriety from the publicity of an event which they regard as a matter for reverent thankfulness rather than a subject for worldly discussion or vulgar eridism. Consequently, a representative of The Western Morning News, who yesterday visited the Abbey on the Dart, found the Fathers characteristically kind and courteous, but reluctant to give information that might bring them into the glare of publicity. Sufficient facts were, however, gleaned to enable us to outline the leading circumstances of an incident that is already being much talked about, at any rate, in Roman Catholic circles. Born in Germany, Brother Matthew early took monastic vows, and came to Buckfast Abbey about six years ago, and has remained there ever since. Some eighteen months ago he commenced to suffer from a stomachic complaint which despite medical treatment, gradually got worse. A few weeks ago he came to Plymouth, where two surgeons were called into consultation, and he became an inmate for ten days of a Nursing Home. He left here apparently no better, and returned to Buckfast Abbey very recently. Here it was believed he was in a dying state, and certainly his condition became very serious, so much so that he continually vomited blood and was unable to retain any sort of nourishment.

On Monday the sick man gradually grew worse, and all day he was suffering great pain, which became more intense towards evening. At times he lapsed into unconsciousness, and some of the reverend fathers, fully believing that he was dying, came into the room, and the remark was passed that he would not live another day. Noticing a movement of apparent revival, Father Wilfrid, who with Father Melius, was at the bedside, spoke to him, but received no reply. He gripped the brother's hand, however, and received an answering pressure and heard him gasp very feebly, "Good by." His breathing grew more labored and the pulse slower, and so feebly that it was barely perceptible. Never for a moment did the watching fathers doubt that Brother Matthew was dying, and their belief was emphasized shortly before midnight, when he roused himself. A awful struggle ensued, the apparently dying man gasping piteously for breath, whilst his face was terribly contorted. In his eyes there was a look of terror, which the watching fathers interpreted as his last conflict with the powers of evil, what is known to them as the "temptation." All attempts to soothe him failed, and the monks, thinking that the end was near, fell on their knees with prayers for the departing soul of their brother. Leaving the room for a few moments Father Wilfrid returned with the most sacred relic within the Abbey pri-

orit—a piece of what is believed to be the true cross on which Christ was crucified. This, a small piece of wood, is kept in the Abbey Church, most carefully guarded, and regarded by the monks with the most veneration. A sacred relic reverend father entered the room bearing this holy relic the sick man ceased his struggles, and from a look of awful terror the expression on his face changed instantly into one of perfect peace and happiness. "It was magnificent," said one of the onlookers; "a look which I can only describe as celestial." Meanwhile the Holy Sacrament has been administered.

Presently Brother Matthew woke into consciousness, and started the reverend father by saying quite distinctly: "Give me the water Holy Mother sent me last evening. I am not going to die. I have seen Holy Mother and she is going to cure me." At first the monks regarded this request and its accompanying words as the delirious ravings of a dying man, but then they dawned upon them the recollection that the previous evening there had arrived at the Abbey a small bottle of holy water from Lourdes, sent by a well-known Roman Catholic lady at Buckfast, who was aware of Brother Matthew's condition. And in this connection is the strangest point in the whole sequence of events and one which is regarded by the monks as in itself an incontestable proof of a miraculous agency at work. It was, they say, quite unknown to Brother Matthew that the holy water had been sent to the monastery; of this they are quite certain. The bottle of water—a small phial, containing just a mouthful or so—was lying on the mantel-shelf in the sick man's room, although he had never been aware of its presence, and, taking out the stopper, the Lord Abbot himself handed it to the brother, who eagerly swallowed the contents.

The effect of the draught was, according to the absolutely unhesitating evidence of the monks, instantaneous and startling. In a moment the man's appearance changed from one of suffering to that of perfect ease. Rising himself, Brother Matthew said: "Holy Mother blessed me. The pains are gone and I am quite well." His appearance confirmed his words, and a closer examination gave still more remarkable proof, for the swelling in his body and other symptoms of organic disorder had disappeared, and except for his worn and exhausted state, there was nothing to indicate that he was seriously ill.

An examination of his pulse showed that it was beating 66 whilst a few minutes previously it had been 55. Almost at once he asked for something to eat, and was given three biscuits, which he swallowed and retained—the first solid nourishment for several days. Then he requested to be allowed to get up, and asked for his habit, saying: "I am quite well and strong, look at me." At first unwilling to accede to such surprising requests the fathers at length gave way to them. Brother Matthew rose from his bed, donned his monkish habit, and a few hours later attended Matins at the Abbey Church.

There is very little to add except that Brother Matthew recovered strength with remarkable celerity. On the following day he took varied food without suffering any inconvenience, and on Wednesday he actually journeyed to Plymouth, where he visited his friends at the Nursing Home, took a walk on the Hoe, and afterwards saw a medical man, who advised him to be careful and to adhere to certain regulations as to diet. He returned to Buckfast in the evening none the worse for his day's "outing," and yesterday was going about his duties in the monastery.

Lourdes, from whence the holy water came, is a famous place of pilgrimage in the French department of Hautes-Pyrennees. Here, in a niche above one of the oases of the Massabielle rocks, the Blessed Virgin is known to have appeared at noon on 11th of February, 1858, to a poor girl fourteen years of age, called Bernadette Soubirous, and the apparition was said to have been seven or eight times repeated during the succeeding six months. A spring, hitherto unknown to exist, issuing from the spot, was endowed with miraculous powers, and many miracles were reported. Crowds flocked to the place, and the barriers erected by the official local authorities were soon afterwards removed by command of the Emperor. The Bishop of Tarbes then appointed a commission of ecclesiastics and scientists to inquire into the extraordinary events that had occurred at Lourdes. After investigation, extending over three years, the commission decided in favor of the apparition of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the co-reigning of Bernadette, and the miracles wrought by the water of

the spring. A great basilica was erected on the scene of the miracles, and on a level with its crypt was afterwards built, in 1879, the Church of the Rosary, for the accommodation of the pilgrims who visit the place.

Lawson Visits the Pope.

Rome.—"I have had an interview with His Holiness, Pope Pius, and my morning at the Vatican was, I may truly say, the most interesting experience of my life," says Thomas W. Lawson, in a special cable to the New York American.

"At first I was struck by the Pope's extreme simplicity and unassuming surroundings. Pope Pius is that rarity, a perfectly unworldly man. After seeing him I understand why the Cardinals elected him. He is transparently honest, and one of the most remarkable and touching things about him is that his tenderness and gentleness are almost more motherly than fatherly.

HIS WONDERFUL PERSONAL FORCE.

"But, back of all this, I recognized a force and solidity of character that are extraordinary. It was borne in on me that when Pope Pius makes his decision no earthly power can move him. If the French Government thinks the Pope will yield in the present struggle between the Vatican and the Elysée it is mistaken. Perhaps I can best convey the impression of the man's overwhelming atmosphere of power when I say that when I entered his presence I thought myself six feet tall; when I left I felt that I was less than two feet high.

"I always knew that the Catholic Church was an immense force in the world, and that it is especially a force in America, but that quiet, kindly, white-robed figure in the Vatican, with 250,000,000 human beings behind him brought the truth graphically, personally home to me. PRAISES AMERICAN CATHOLICS.

"During my conversation with the Pope he spoke of the American bishops and Catholics, their attitude toward and their help to him, with immense consolation in his many trials. After my audience with the Pope I visited Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State. We talked for three-quarters of an hour about the great questions of the day. The Cardinal also referred enthusiastically to American Catholics, and told me that the Pope often refers to the magnificent vitality of American Catholicism. The Cardinal struck me especially as having the trait which I have always noticed as being eminently characteristic of the really great man—that is, an eagerness, constant and insatiable to learn.

TWO WONDERFUL MEN.

"He is a wonderfully open-minded man, and seems to understand American conditions, domestic, political and religious, as thoroughly as though he were on the spot. Perhaps more so, for he sees with a horizon, so that between him and it there is the distance which enables a man to judge of groups and not be swayed by parties. The Pope and his Secretary of State form a notable and excellent contrast. In conclusion, let me say that I think one of the wisest acts that Pope Pius ever took was his selection of Cardinal Merry del Val as his chief helper."

The Clergy and the Catholic Press.

Discussing the attitude which should be assumed towards serious Catholic newspapers, Bishop Gallagher of Goulburn, Australia, speaks with no uncertain note.

"No Catholic family," his Lordship says, "even in the remotest corner of the bush, should be without some one or other of our well written and well conducted Catholic papers. Speaking for ourselves we are justly proud of our journals of visitation through the diocese, we feel that something is being done that is a joy to us all, and that we are no longer in a state of stagnation and indifference. The Catholic Press has an appetite especially in Australia. Let us help it by every means in our power, by encouragement, by patronage by contributing original matter—to do well the duties of the apostolate—to correct error, to spread truth, to illustrate the beneficent influence of our holy religion in every age—for the advancement of learning, for lessening the ills that life is heir to, for the elevation of the masses, for the safeguarding of well-balanced freedom, for the instruction, enlightenment and salvation of mankind."

MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS SAVED HER LIFE

Mrs. John C. Jensen, Little Rock, N.B., writes: "I was troubled with a stab-like pain through my heart. I tried many remedies, but they seemed to do me more harm than good. I was then advised by a friend to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after using two boxes I was completely cured. I cannot praise them enough for the world of good they did for me, for I believe they saved my life."
Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Prospective Tenant.—Rent this flat? Why, no one but a narrow minded person would rent such a flat as this! The Janitor—Faith, mum, it wouldn't even accommodate a mind unless it was narrow.—Pittsburg Post.

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.

Mr. Brown is daffy on the subject of scientific problems, but his wife has no sympathy with him in this direction.

The other evening he laid down his paper and remarked to his wife:

"That's odd."

"What?" she inquired.

"Why, the statement that it would take 12,000,000 years to pump the sea dry at the rate of 1,000 gallons a second!"

She thought over the statement profoundly for a few seconds and then innocently asked:

"Where would they put all the water?"—Harper's Weekly.

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the lives of your children. Give them Dr. Lof's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

They were calling on the garnet bard. "And I suppose it is essential that you poets should have wonderful imaginations?" ventured the pretty girl.

"Well, I should say so," replied the poet as he dashed off another spring sonnet. "If we didn't have wonderful imaginations we could never create the yarns we tell our creditors when they come around looking for money"—Puck.

At the Yarmouth Y M C A Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

"But," said Hammer, "if your wife treats you so badly, why don't you get a divorce from her?"

"Oh, gracious," replied Henpeck, "I wouldn't dare ask her for that! I'm sure she wouldn't give it to me!" —Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment cures everything.

"Did I understand you to say that my appearance has improved?"

"No; I said you looked more like yourself!"—New York Life.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Hiram Revoy, Marmora, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for five years with my back. I tried a great many remedies, but all failed until I was advised by a friend to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so, and two boxes made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend them to all troubled with my back. You may publish this if you wish."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.