

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 45

Tea Party Supplies. For Ladies' Wear.

We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

Land of Evangeline Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

A READY SELLER.

In Casks, Pints and Split Bottles. 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.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoeman,

HAS BOUGHT THE BALANCE OF

Prowse Bros. Stock of Shoes.

Look out for Bargains.

500 PAIRS AT ABOUT HALF PRICE.

A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOEMAN,

82 and 84 Queen Street.



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.

For Ladies' Wear.

Watches & Chains, Brooches and Pins, Locketts, Rings, Bracelets, Links, Eyeglasses, Chains.

For Men's Use.

Watches and Chains, Links and Studs, Rings and Pins, Tie Clasps, Fobs.

For the Young Ones.

Pins and Rings, Necklets and Locketts, Cups, Napkin Rings, Kdife, Fork and Spoon Thimbles.

For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers, Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar and Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Trays, Pudding Dishes, Toastracks, Eggstands, Spoons, Knives, Forks, and articles too numerous to mention.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

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., a loading piers Sydney, Glouce 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—4i

D. C. McLEOD, K. C. | W. E. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN

Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

J. A. Mathieson, K. C. | E. A. MacDonald

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,
Jas. D. Stewart.

Newson's Block, Charlottetown

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
P. O. Building, Georgetown

In Mission Fields.

BAGDAD'S SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.

The Very Reverend Leo Michael of the Cross, Superior of the mission of the Barefooted Carmelites, in the quaint, old city of Bagdad, gives some interesting particulars of his school for the blind. While such institutions are numerous and rapidly increasing in number in more favored parts of the world, there are but three, as far as he has been able to learn, in the great Turkish empire. These are at Constantinople, Jerusalem, and Bagdad. And yet in no other part of the world are they so much needed as in the Orient, for there the number of the blind is much more considerable than elsewhere. In the principal European countries, such as Great Britain, France, and Germany, there is one blind person for every eleven hundred of the population, while in the city of Bagdad alone, with its population of about two hundred thousand, the number of the blind is four thousand. A careful census of the city shows that there is one blind person for every thirty-five among the Mohammedans, one for every one hundred and eleven among the Jews, and one for every one hundred and thirty-three among the Catholics.

Six years ago, Father Peter of the Mother of God, while traveling in France, became acquainted with a family in Bordeaux, a member of which, though still a young man, had successfully passed his examination for the degree of bachelor of arts and sciences, although he had been blind from birth. Thinking of the blind of Bagdad, so numerous and so abandoned, so wretched and so forgotten, the missionary made haste to obtain a copy of the alphabet for the blind and a writing tablet such as is fashioned for their use. With these treasures in his possession, he returned to the mission, where Father John, now Archbishop of Bagdad and Delegate Apostolic, accommodated the alphabet to the Arabic language and began his professional course with a blind Catholic boy of his class. The course consisted of reading, writing, a little arithmetic, and some notions of music. Thus he founded the school for the blind, which has since greatly extended a field of usefulness. As soon as the first student had made a little progress, he became in turn the teacher of another, and thus the attendance rapidly increased.

One of the missionaries journeyed to France and spent three months in a school for the blind, where he studied the details of administration. Upon his return to Bagdad, he began to teach spinning and weaving and the making of rugs and baskets, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing his pupils able to earn a trifle. He then determined to attempt the erection of a building for his boys, who had been crowded into a couple of spare rooms in the residence of the missionaries; but as he had absolutely no money at his disposal, he decided to make a public appeal to Christians, Jews, and Mohammedans. The result of the collection was a sufficient sum to put up two modest structures, one serving as a workshop and the other as a dormitory. Two Sisters of the Presentation have expressed their readiness to consecrate their services to the same noble work, but the scanty income of the school does not permit the extra expense which would thus be incurred.—America.

Speaking of Post Cards.

Who has not seen them of all kinds, persons, places and things, and for all occasions, sentimental, grave and gay? A post card is the handiest souvenir to send home while one is on a journey, for it is to be had in great variety at a modest price. Albums for post cards are sold to an extent that shows how general is the practice of collecting them and how widespread is the interest that they awaken.

There seems to be practically no limit to the subjects that appear on them. The plump Thanksgiving turkey and the Easter rabbit share with landscapes, patriotic devices and religious emblems the wide publicity that may come from the judicious use of one-cent postage stamps. Just the other day, we chanced to see a kind of post card that we should greatly like to see multiplied and spread broadcast. The subject was "Building a Mission Church in Togo, Africa." The edifice was of goodly proportions, some natives were gathered about, and there were the missionaries, one of whom was "snapped" as he stood, helmet in hand, mopping the perspiration from his brow. One-half of the card (the part reserved for

the message) gave us the following information: "Togo, West Africa. Prefecture Apostolic. The very Rev. N. Schoening, S. V. D., P. A. This is a very prosperous yet dangerous mission field, on account of the two dreadful enemies, fever and poison. This mission, opened in 1892, has 41 missionaries; 10 Brothers; 22 Sisters; 22 stations and 167 altars; 27 churches and chapels; 8,180 Christians; 5,432 catechumens; 177 catechists and teachers; 180 schools with 5,949 pupils." Here, it strikes us, is a practical and attractive way of bringing the mission work of the Church home to those for whom the word has a vague meaning or perhaps none: Help for the missions and missionaries for them will come from a knowledge of them, for the human heart is generous and responsive.

The Society of the Divine Word (S. V. D.) which has charge of the Togo mission, maintains at Tcheby, Illinois, a town near Chicago, a missionary college where youths are trained and educated for the foreign missions. It has several American students.—America.

How Lawrence Won His Crown.

A DECLAMATION BY MARSHALL, S. J.

Pierced and torn by blazing shafts, the black and ominous pall of night lifted and slowly retired beyond the crested hills of old Rome. The first bright rays of the summer's sun tipped the turrets of Caesar's palace, flooded the temple of the Pantheon, and lit up the sombre walls of the amphitheatre. The streets were astir with eager citizens and with scurrying slaves hastening to a thousand marts of commerce.

Suddenly on the Appian Way is heard the heavy tramp of a squadron of soldiers. In their midst, jostled and rudely dragged, is seen the tall majestic form of a venerable old man. It is Xystus, the beloved father, high-priest and bishop of Rome. He was being dragged to a place of martyrdom.

The troop is confronted by a youth martial in bearing, and as fair as the angel that directed the footsteps of Tobias. In a voice ringing with authority he commands: "Halt!" And silent they stand at the stark command and the captain's silent halt!

With a glance of scorn upon the soldiery, the eyes of Lawrence melted with pity as they met the astonished gaze of Xystus. In a voice that seems as strains of exquisite music Lawrence speaks: "Father, whither dost thou go, out a sinner? Thou wast not wont to offer up the holy sacrifice without a deacon. Hast thou found aught unworthy in me that I can not accompany thee now? Try me, and see, if I be an unworthy minister to whom thou didst confide the dispensation of Sacraments and the aims of the poor. If I be worthy of that honor, then why not of this—to go with thee to death?"

To which the sainted Xystus makes reply: "My son, I do not desert thee. Thou shalt soon be with me in paradise. Be patient! To us who are old lighter torments are given. But for thee, so young, and strong greater trials are reserved. On the third day thou shalt win thy crown."

The procession moves on and Lawrence betakes himself to the Catacombs where, quickly assembling the needy Christians, he distributes among them the last remnants of the little treasure of money, or food, or raiment.

The third day has come, and Lawrence is summoned before the cruel tribune. With him he takes a band of suffering brethren.

High on his chair of state sat the restless and haughty tyrant his heart burning alike with greed for gold and hate of Christians. Before him stood Lawrence, dressed as for his bridal day. His aureole looks fall in deep clusters over his broad shoulders, and he stood firm and erect.

Yet fair was he to behold, that youth of eighteen summers, and his face shone with celestial brightness and a more than ethereal beauty; and, but for his firm-set lips and his eyes of sparkling fighting blue, he might have been thought a goddess fresh from Rhyetan Fields. Then roared the bloody tribune:

burning with rage, the tribune shouts to his minions: "Hither, a hundred bars of iron! They are brought. 'Make of these an immense gridiron!' It is made. 'Kindle now a maddening fire, and send the metal to a whited heat.' The iron glows, and the instrument of torture is ready.

Bound with iron chains, Lawrence is dragged upon the funeral pyre. His light clothing ascends in a puff of smoke, and his tender flesh is seen and heard sizzling and frying deeper and deeper even to the very bones. Praying in his heart for his persecutors, the youth at last speaks, and the soldiers lean forward eager to catch some word of cowardly abjuration. But they heard but the torments and say: "Men, if men ye be, this side is well cooked. You may turn now and eat!"

Such horrors, thank God! are short. Thus passed away Lawrence the Christian athlete, the young Roman deacon. For 'his bow rested on the Strong, and the bands of his arms, and of his hands were loosed by the hand of the Mighty one of Jacob,' and his face glowed with a heavenly glory; and, like Stephen, the first martyr, he saw the heavens open to receive him.

Glorious young saint, from thy throne in bliss look down upon us, thy struggling brethren!

The days are evil, and effete nations are found who once reached a zenith of glory under the banner of the cross, but now tossed in the maelstrom of apostasy and impiety they persecute men and women for the only crime of loving God and following in the footsteps of Christ, His Divine Son. Adieu fair Lawrence, immortal saint!

"His soul to Him who gave it rose, God led it to its long repose It's glorious rest!

And though the martyr's sun has set, Its light doth linger round us yet Bright, radiant, blest.

ARGENTINA—By W. A. Hirst, with an Introduction by Martin Hume, M. A. Map and Sixty-four Illustrations. Pp. xxviii, 308, unnot. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The richest of the South American republics in the elements of future greatness in the industrial and commercial world has found a thoughtful and conscientious writer to present her claims to the reading public. With an Englishman's in-born distrust of superlatives he begins in a moderate tone and, depending on facts rather than florid expressions, tells us of Argentina as she is to-day, with enough of her past to explain her position and to justify her hopes. A bird's-eye view of the country's natural divisions introduces the reader to the period of Spanish domination, where he finds Spain's colonial system carefully unfolded and described. In a work which is intended to open the eyes of manufacturers and promote business interests, it is gratifying to note that he gives respectful attention and just praise to the work of the Church, and the influence of missionaries in providing for the spiritual and intellectual wants of the young colony and the native tribes.

His study of the War of Independence, its causes progress and results shows the thinker rather than the more popular flamboyant stamp-speaker or "jingoiat." The career of the dictator Rosas finds no counterpart among the Spanish viceroys.

The sources of Argentina's coming preponderance in South America, some of which have thus far hardly been tapped, are set forth for the guidance of the capitalist, the manufacturer and the artisan. Cattle, sheep, cereals, the vine and the riches of unexplored forests are in turn treated with all the detail that a prospective settler might wish to find. In a country which extends from 22 degrees to 55 degrees, south latitude, and from sea level to the snow-capped crests of the Andes, there is room for the greatest variety of natural and cultivated products as there is found the greatest diversity of topographical conditions.

The stay-at-home traveler will find well spent the time that he devotes to "Argentina," the prospective investor will find it a sober, uncolored statement of actual conditions and future possibilities.—America.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1909 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Maddigan.

It Is Miserable To Be Dyspeptic.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent troubles of civilized life, and thousands suffer untold agony after every meal. Nearly everything that enters a weak dyspeptic stomach acts as an irritant; hence the great difficulty of effecting a cure.

The long train of distressing symptoms, which render life a burden to the victim of dyspepsia, may be promptly relieved by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. John Shaver, Fortier, Mass., writes:—"I was troubled with dyspepsia for years. A friend of mine told me about Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle to try, and before I was half finished I could eat anything without suffering, and when I had used two bottles I was 'wind and all well. Now I feel just fine; indeed I can't say too much in favor of your medicine!"

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When little Bertha was first allowed to eat cherries it was impressed on her that she must not swallow any stones. A short time afterward she was given the cooked cherries from a cherry pie. Looking up, she asked quickly, 'Who spit out the stones.'

The little girl had come home from school and was telling the family about a certain stout man that had lectured to them in the morning. When through her father said:

'What nationality was the man, daughter?' 'Broken English,' she replied.

A Sensible Merchant.

Mrs. Fred. Laine, St. George, Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough 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."

He—I wonder what your father will say when I ask him for your hand.

She—Don't worry about that, dear, He rehearsed it with me this morning and he does it beautifully.

'They say her wedding beggared description.

'Oh, more than that!'

'Indeed!'

'Yes. It beggared her father.'

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 25 and 50 cts.

'What's that flip widow saying to those gawks around her!'

'That you can't fool all the people all the time.'

'No, only the men people.'

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

'How did the street car company come to fire that old conductor? I thought he had a pull.'

'He did, but he didn't use it on the cash register.'

Sprained Arm.

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

Knicker—Where was Jones going when arrested for speeding?

Bocker—To deliver a speech on the extravagance of automobiles.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Knicker—Is this house mortgaged?

Bocker—Up to the auto.

CONSTIPATION CURED BY THE USE OF MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Constipation is one of the most frequent, and at the same time, one of the most serious of the minor ailments to which mankind is subject, and should never be allowed to continue.

A free motion of the bowels daily should be the rule with every one who aspires to perfect health.

Mrs. Fred. Hall, 299 Hibernia Road, Montreal, Que., writes:—"Having been troubled for years with constipation and trying everything I know of a friend advised me to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I used four and a half vials and I am completely cured. I can gladly recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."