The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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—BY—

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E. E. MORAN. J. M. SULLIVAN.

Calendar for August, 1894.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 1st day, 8h. 11.7m. a. m, S E
First Quarter, 8th day, 6h. 52.9m. a. m. N
Full Moon, 16th day, 5h. 4.5m. a.m. N. W.
Last Quarter, 24th day, 1h 27.8m. a m, W.
New Moon, 30th day, 4h. 52 6m., p.m. S. W

D	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Tide Rises	Moon Rises	Moon Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h m	h m	morn		after'n	after'n
1	Wed	4 47	7 25	4 27	8 15	11 1	
2	Thur	48	24	5 55	8 37	11 41	
3	Fri	49	22	7 21	9 58	morn	
4	Sat	51	20	8 41	9 17	0 20	
5	Sun	52	18	9 58	9 33	0 51	
6	Mon	53	16	11 12	9 50	1 26	
7	Tues	55	13	aft 26	10 10	2 16	
8	Wed	56	15	1 37	10 34	3 4	
9	Thur	57	13	2 47	11 3	4 0	
10	Fri	58	12	3 52	11 40	5 20	
11	Sat	6 0	10	4 48	morn	6 39	
12	Sun	1	8	5 36	0 28	7 48	
13	Mon	2	7	6 14	1 23	8 42	
14	Tues	3	6	6 42	2 23	9 26	
15	Wed	5	4	7 0	3 31	10 6	
16	Thur	6	2	7 24	4 39	10 39	
17	Fri	7	0	7 40	5 47	11 11	
18	Sat	8	6 59	7 56	6 53	11 41	
19	Sun	10	57	8 10	8 0	aft 12	
20	Mon	11	55	8 25	9 6	0 44	
21	Tues	12	54	8 43	10 16	1 12	
22	Wed	13	52	9 6	11 23	1 55	
23	Thur	15	50	9 34	aft 50	2 41	
24	Fri	16	48	10 16	2 11	3 46	
25	Sat	17	46	11 16	3 29	5 5	
26	Sun	18	45	morn	4 39	6 53	
27	Mon	20	43	0 39	5 31	8 13	
28	Tues	21	41	1 56	6 9	9 2	
29	Wed	22	39	3 22	6 39	10 0	
30	Thur	23	37	4 50	7 1	10 43	
31	Fri	6 25	35	6 13	7 19	11 19	

Shorthand & Penmanship.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY the undersigned will give to those taking up his shorthand course by mail (costing only $5 in advance, including text book, etc.) a free course in Penmanship by mail according to the "Slanting Movement" by means of which a rapid and beautiful hand-writing can be acquired. Fee refunded in 2 month's time, if progress is not satisfactory. Write to

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Stenographer, Charlottetown

June 4th, 1894—1y

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Agent
Stamper's Block, Upstairs, Victoria Row, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Jan. 21, 1 893.—1y

C. M. B. A. DIRECTORY.

Branch 214, Alberton.

Meets every 1st and 3rd Thursday evening.
President—Rev. A. E. Burke.
Rec. Secretary—John B. Strong.

Branch 215, Summerside.

Meets at Compton's Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.
President—Rev. D. J. G. Macdonald.
Rec. Secy.—John B. Strong.

Branch 216, Charlottetown.

Meets at the Lyceum every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.
President—J. B. Macdonald.
Rec. Secy.—S. P. Peck.

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Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
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BUY or BORROW

and if you cannot do either then

BEG

a five cent package of

Woodill's German Baking Powder

and you will regret not having long ago used it.

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[TRADE MARK]

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The only scientific and practical Electric Belt for general use, producing a genuine current of electricity for the cure of disease.

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contains full information, list of diseases cured by Belts and Appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be sent FREE to any address.

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The largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

When visiting the World's Fair do not fail to see Dr. A. Owen's Exhibit in Mines Liberty Building, Section U, space 1.

Mention this paper.

Men are Four.

1. He who knows not, and knows not he knows not, He is a fool; shun him.
2. He who knows no', and knows he knows not. He is simple; teach him.
3. He who knows, and knows not he knows. He is asleep; wake him.
4. He who knows, and know. he knows. He is wise; follow him.

Eugene Field's Portrait of Debs

The newspaper portraits of E. V. Debs are not accurate. They represent him as fat and sleek, and he is not. Debs is tall, blue-eyed, pale, smooth-shaven and inclined to baldness; He looks very like Bill Nye; and the fact that he wears spectacles emphasizes the resemblance. Hr dresses very plainly, but neatly. He talks fluently; he is an omniverous reader, and he particularly likes poetry. Of address he is candid and cordial; he has to a degree that quality called personal magnetism. Five minutes with him would suffice we think, to convince a reader of human nature that Debs is a man of high ideas, honest convictions, unswerving integrity, great intellectual vigor (or perhaps rather zeal,) exceptional simplicity of character and consummate impracticability. His traits are those, we believe, which taken singly, are most admirable, but which, bunched, are very likely to get him into trouble. —*Chicago Record.*

Lippincott's for August.

The complete novel in the August number of *Lippincott's* is "Sweetheart Manette," by Maurice Thompson. The scene is laid at Bay St. Louis, on the Gulf of Mexico, and the charming heroine has a quartette of lovers, and no little difficulty in deciding between them. This well-known author has done no better work. Louise Stockton's tale, "A Mess of Pottage," is concluded. Other short stories are "At the Rough-and-Tumble Landing," by Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts; "A Military Manœuvre," by Kate Lee Ashley; "The Everlastin' Buzzard's Sit," by Charles Mallvaine; and "An In Memoriam of the Keys," by Joshua Slastr. Thomas Stinson Jarvis contributes an acute and suggestive essay on "Feminine Phases," and Charless Henry Webb discusses "Uncared-for Cats" in a humanely vigorous vein. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood supplies interesting reminiscences of "Washington before the War." Mary Elizabeth Blake writes on "Muscles and Morals," George Gantham Bain on "Newspaper 'Faking,'" and Will Clemens on "Chinese Shops" and their peculiar Signs. The poetry of the number is by Margaret Gilman George, Dora Read Goodale, Fannie Bent Dillingham, and Professor John B. Tabb.

Montreal was visited by two disastrous fires last week. Damage to the extent of $115,000 was done, and twenty-six families were rendered homeless.

The nails of the Chinese nobility sometimes attain a length of 18 inches, and the Siamese belles wear long silver cases at the ends of their fingers, to protect the nails if they are long enough to need it, or to make people believe that they are there even if they are not.

Only Ten Cents ...PER WEEK...

Will secure you the....

Finest Collection ...of... Canadian Scenes

Ever Published.

It is a Purely Canadian Production.

Canadian Paper, Canadian Views, Canadian Printing, Canadian Cuts.

Everything that enters into its production is Canadian, and as a work of art is equalled by few and surpassed by none of the American publications.

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We have secured the right for this locality and will issue

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ADDRESS

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Blood Poison

THE BANE OF HUMAN LIFE,

Driven Out of the System by the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I was a great sufferer from a most persistent blood disease, none of the various medicines I took being of any help whatever. Hoping that a change of climate would benefit me, I went to Cuba, to Florida, and then to Saratoga Springs, where I remained some time drinking the waters. But all was no use. At last, being advised by several friends to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I began taking it, and very soon favorable results were manifest. To-day I consider myself a perfectly healthy man, with a good appetite and not the least trace of my former complaint. I do all my business, and especially young men, myself, I recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla, if in need of a perfectly reliable blood-purifier."—Jos. Victoria, Proprietor Hotel Cadence, 258 W. 125th St., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The Only

Admitted for Exhibition AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

A Race for Life.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF THE CREW OF A FRENCH TORPEDO BOAT.

PARIS, July 20.—The new torpedo boat Le Grandeur ran into the harbor at Boulogne this morning at a big rate of speed, and was at once abandoned by her crew. She had been partly burned and was filling with water. Le Grandeur was attached to the fleet now manœuvering in the channel. During the early morning she collided with the armoured cruiser Jean Bart. The first examination of her hull showed that she was badly damaged, and the water was entering so fast that it would be a race for life to get her into port. She was headed for Boulogne, Fuel was piled on her fire until she was running 25 miles an hour. Her boiler plates grew red hot, the woodwork caught fire and the flames rapidly spread beyond the control of the crew. The 20 men manning the vessel fought the fire with desperation, preserving perfect discipline despite their growing agony as the flames crept towards the magazine. Only one man, and he was a recruit, gave up and tried to jump overboard. He was caught in time, however, and was put in irons. Eventually the fire was checked when but a few feet from the magazine by the influx of water through the hole made by the Jean Bart, and the men were then able to quench it. Water continued to flow in and the vessel would have foundered with all on board had she been kept at sea half an hour longer.

Mgr. Satolli and the Liquor Question.

Catholic Times.

"1. Bishops have the right and duty to guard faith and morals within the limits of their diocese. They are the divinely appointed judges in such matters and hence no mere society or individual layman has the right to set such decision at defiance. The mere fact that such decision may be the cause of temporal loss does not justify opposition, as the temporal must give way to the spiritual good, and private good must give way to public good.

"2. The liquor traffic, and especially as conducted here in the United States, is the source of much evil; hence the Bishop was acting within his rights in seeking to restrict it.

"3. Therefore the Delegate Apostolic sustains Bishop Watterson's action and approves of his circular letter and regulations concerning saloons and the expulsion of saloon-keepers from membership in Catholic societies."

In the above the Papal Delegate approves of the action of Bishop Watterson in his efforts to restrict the abuses occurring in his diocese from the sale of liquor.

A certain condition of affairs has been represented to Mgr. Satolli as existing in a certain district. This condition of affairs has been productive of much evil, and it is proper, therefore, to take disciplinary measures to lessen the evil. It is the principle of guarding morality in the practical case of an abuse. But Mgr. Satolli has not declared it to be a principle that all saloon-keepers are to be expelled from Catholic societies, nor has he even declared this to be a law in the church of the United States or extended it beyond the limits of the Diocese of Columbus. Mgr. Satolli has not commited himself to the principle that the liquor traffic, absolutely speaking and stripped of its abuses, is wrong or an occasion of sin, nor has his Eminence declared that the moderate use of it absolutely speaking and apart from its application to certain cases is a wrong or the occasion of sin.

All that the Papal Delegate has done in this case is to commend the action of a bishop who is endeavoring to suppress abuses and preserve the morality of his people amid the dangers of excessive intemperance.

There is nothing, therefore, incompatible in a saloon-keeper being a member of a Catholic society any more than there is in his being a member of any other society; but a bad saloon-keeper, like every other bad man who prostitutes his calling, is to be condemned and measures taken by the guardians of morality to bring him to a sense of his duty towards himself and towards the public.

Cracked a Safe in Jail.

JOLIET, Ill., July 19.—When the late Geo. Stewart, of Wilmington, died, he had many dollars' worth of securities, money, etc., locked up in his safe, of which he alone held the combination. When the executor, M. N. M. Stewart, came to administer the estate he could not get into the receptacle holding the valuables. Mr. Stewart sent the safe to the prison. The most expert safe cracker in the country, who is serving a long term, was shown the safe, and, walking up to it, looked it all over.

"Can you open it for?" he was asked.

"That's what got me in here," the convict replied.

He was handed a chair, and seated himself in front of the door, giving the handle several lively twists. Then he began a job that occupied over an hour's time, but it ended in his throwing the door wide open.

Some Plain Truths.

Tennyson could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth $65,000—that's genius. Vanderbilt can write a few words on a sheet of paper and make it worth $3,000,000—that's capital. The United States can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and stamp upon it an "eagle bird" and make it worth $20—that's money. A mechanic can take material worth $5 and make it into watch-springs worth $1,000—that's skill. A merchant can take an article worth 75 cents and sell it for $1—that's business. A lady can purchase a 75 cent hat but she prefers one that cost $27—that foolishness. A ditch-digger works ten hours a day and handles several tons of earth for $1—that's labor. The editor of this paper could write a check for $80,000,000, but it wouldn't be worth a dime—that's rough—Stove and Hadware Reporter.

A Thirteen Year Genius.

Chicago Tribune

Twenty-six electrical inventions at the age of thirteen. Such is the record of Delmar Zeitler. Delmar lives with his father at No. 2,148 Berlin Avenue, and attends the Wentworth public school at Seventeenth and Sangamon streets. He has always taken the greatest interest in electricity, and spends all his spare time on reading upon the subject. He has read about everything in the public library bearing on the topic. Delmar's Father is a carpenter and is not able to supply his son with material and tools as freely as he could wish, so Delmar's inventions have so far been confined to paper. Not all of them are practical, but they all show ingenuity and originality. For instance, he has a contrivance for firing a rifle by electricity. A battery weighing seven ounces is placed in the stock of the gun, and wires are connected with the cartridge, so that a slight touch will complete the circuit and fire the charge. The same object, however, is much more simply and easily accomplished by the ordinary hair or "set" trigger. On the other hand, he has hit upon some ideas that give promise of usefulness. He has an arc light which, on paper, looks simple, cheap and practical. He has also a contrivance to prevent racing in marine engines that is simplicity itself, and, on paper, is positive and instantaneous in its action. He has also planned a telautograph much simpler than that of Prof. Gray. Whether it will do in practice what it does in theory remains to be seen for Delmar has not the means to make a model. Here is a complete list up to date, of Delmar's inventions: Electric gun and cartridge, ammeter, new motor, electric lantern, speed register, new telephone, electric water guage, telautograph, arc light, current changer, railroad switch and signal system, differential, switch, electric railroad gater, electric scales, self-registering thermometer, electric railroad brake and light, lightning arrester marine engine regulator, dynamo regulator, motor regulator, camera, volt meter.

Lincoln and Pullman.

HOW THE FORMER GOT HIS MONEY'S WORTH IN A SLEEPING CAR.

Once upon a time, away back in the '60's, there was only one Pullman car. That was known as car A. It cost $4,000—some of them cost $40,000 now. Car A ran out of Chicago on the Alton Road. George M. Pullman had evolved it. When his idea had been put into wood he mounted it on sixteen wheels and attached it to a train. Then he, personally, sold the right to sleep in it for 50 cents a chance—or 50 cents a rib, if you prefer it, for it was about one man out of five who could sleep in car A of the '60's.

Fifty cents was the price and two in a berth was the rule, as unswervable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. If some sybarite wished to sleep by himself and was extravagant enough to pay for the luxury he paid $1. Then he temporarily owned the berth.

One night going out of Chicago a long, lean, ugly man, with a wart on his cheek, came into the depot. He paid George M. Pullman 50 cents and half a berth was assigned him. Then he took of his coat and vest and hung them up, and they fitted the peg about as well as they fitted him. Then he kicked off his boots, which were of surprising length, turned into the berth and, having an easy conscience, was sleeping like a healthy baby before the car left the depot.

Along came another passenger and paid his 50 cents. In two minutes he was back at George Pullman.

"There's a man in that berth of mine," said he hotly, "and he's about ten feet high. How am I going to sleep there, I'd like to know? Go and look at him."

In went Pullman—mad, too. The tall, lank man's knees were under his chin, his arms were stretched across the bed, and his feet were stored comfortably—for him. Pullman shook him until he awoke, and then told him if he wanted the whole berth he would have to pay $1.

"My dear sir," said the tall man, "a contract is a contract. I have paid you 50 cents for half this berth and, as you see, I'm occupying it. There's the other half," pointing to a strip about six inches wide. "Sell that and don't disturb me again."

And so saying the man with a wart on his face went to sleep again He was Abraham Lincoln.

Catholic Notes.

Bavaria has a priest ninety-five years of age, the Rev. Father Hofbauer, parish priest of Strubin. He has just celebrated the seventieth anniversary of his ordination.

The Russian Government has sent a beautiful repository for the Blessed Sacrament, and the French Republic a valuable monstrance to the Franciscan church in Jaffa, in recognition for the charitable hospitality accorded by the Fathers to crews of French and Russian steamers which were wrecked at that port.

The Philadelphia Catholic Times, of which Rev. L. A. Lambert, LL. D, the redoubtable conqueror of Ingersoll, is the editor, thus touches off the New York Sun for its inexcusable error;

The New York Sun says:—"Father Lambert, who became a Protestant a few months ago, wrote 'Notes on Ingersoll.'" The great luminary is in error; there is a spot on its brilliant disk. If the writer of the pamphlet referred to knows his own mind, and he thinks he does he is a papist still, and as he hopes to go to heaven he will remain one. We hope the Sun's other interesting answers to questions of its readers are more reliable than the above.

It was thought that the prophecy concerning the successor of the present Pontiff, which declares that the member of the Sacred College, in whose coat-of-arms their is an *ignis ardens* is destined to occupy the Chair of St. Peter after the death of Leo XIII., had proved to be false when Cardinal Zigliara died. Strange to say, however, the question has been revived in the person of Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, who was raised to the Purple during the last Consistory. Taken literally, the Italian word *svampare* means to extinguish fire, and there is an *ignis ardens* in his Eminence's coat-of-arms.

One of the grandest museums in the world is, undoubtedly, that of the Propagation of the Faith, in Lyons, France. It is divided into two sections. The principal salon contains the remains of the martyrs who, since 1832, have gained heaven by their devotion to the work of the society. There treasured objects that belonged to the martyrs, the confessors of the faith in all parts of the world, such as letters, writings dictated by them, etc. Among the venerable manuscripts there treasured is a letter by the patron of the work, St Francis Xavier, which was signed by the first members of the Society of Jesus, and especially by St. Ignatius of Loyola. The second salon contains many rich and very curious collections, sent from all parts of the globe. It contains idols, works of art, clothing, arms, jewels, ornaments, articles of furniture, collected with the greatest of care and arranged in perfect order.

One of the Catholic chaplains in the U. S. army is the Rev. E. J. Vattmann, of the diocese of Cleveland, O. He is assigned to the famous 15th regiment of infantry, which is stationed at Fort Sheridan, Ill. His influence for good on the soldiers is thus described in the Chicago Tribune: — "Gambling, drinking and the laxity of morals are the exception and not the rule among the men," says the Tribune. "The regiment has been singularly free from social scandals, with the sole exception of the one which is attached to the killing of Captain Heilberg by Lieutenant Maney last October. Arrests for breaches of discipline are quite infrequent, and the social purity in the regiment is due to strict discipline and the work of the Rev. E. J. Vattmann, chaplain of the post, who, in addition to his routine labors, is a devoet worker in the temperance field, and has secured total abstinence pledges from 200 of the 650 men in the garrison. He was the second Catholic priest ever appointed chaplain in the United States Army, and has been with the regiment several years on the frontier, where the Indians gave him the name of 'Wazi Tanka,' or 'Big Pine.' He has compiled a dictionary in the Sioux language.

The Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle asks: "Who converts the Chinaman?" and answers its own question as follows: "Evidently, in so far as he is converted at all, it is by the Catholic missionaries. They are first, like Eclipse, and the rest are nowhere. From the diennial report of the Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs, it appears that in Mowhang twenty-three Catholic missionaries have more than 12,500 converts, whereas seventeen protestant missionaries have congregations numbering only about 2,000. In Cheefoo the missionary body comprises some seventy-five Protestants with 500 converts, and 100 Catholics with 100,000 converts. Thus, while each Catholic secures 1,000 natives, each Protestant secures only six or seven. In Mengtoz, the situation is even worse from the Protestant point of view. There are, we are told, 'twenty-three Catholic priests with 10,000 converts; twelve men and nine women Protestant missionaries can only boast of a dozen baptized adherents.' No clear light is thrown upon the causes of the failure of the Protestant missions; but it is doubtless due in great measure to the faculty possed by the Catholics of identifying themselves with the interests of the natives. In Ichang, for example the Fathers have taught the people to grow the potato, which in many villages has superseded even rice as the staple food."

From all Quarters.

A Chinese Botanist has succeeded in causing a diminutive oak tree to grow in a thimble whose depth was three-quarters of an inch and diameter half an inch.

They have a novel method of killing crows in Georgia. Grains of corn are pierced, and through them is inserted a hair from the tail of a horse. These grains are scattered in the field where the crows are in the habit of coming. When the bird swallows one of these grains, the horse's hair prevents it passing into the craw and irratates the mouth. The bird rolls over, turns on its back and scratches to get it out, but to no purpose. Death results either from strangulation, or as is frequently the case, from the wounds inflicted by the sharp claws. The crows gather around the victim, but, although they are of an exceedingly suspicious nature, they never attribute the trouble to the corn.

"Indians can be induced to buy anything when they have money." said C. L. Senter. "At Waggoner, Indian Territory, I saw a family of Indians, dressed in the brightest colors, and the brave, with a stove-pipe hat, riding on top of as handsome a hearse as I ever saw. Upon inquiry I learned that he had received a considerable sum of money a few months before and made up his mind that he wanted some fine blankets for his family and a carriage. The agent to whom he went for the vehicle showed him the catalogue and and the picture of a hearse struck the red man as the finest thing there was there. It cost $1,000, but the Indian had the money and cared nothing for expense, so the gruesome equipage is now a common sight in that locality with the family riding on top."

A cold in the head is quickly cured by using Hawker's Catarrh Cure.

THAT TIRED FEELING,

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE