

The Old Missionary Annam

A REMINISCENCE OF PIERRE LOTI.

In the sinister yellow land of the Far East, during the awful days of the war among the natives that ended in the establishment of the protectorate of France over Annam, our heavily-armed battleship of the French blockade was stationed in a little bay formed by the indentation of the coast of the South China Sea.

With the shore, which presented a charming panorama of beautifully green mountains and fertile rice fields, we seldom communicated. The inhabitants of the villages and of the brush kept to themselves, although we knew them to be either defiant or hostile.

One morning, during my watch, the lookout called to me: "Captain, a sampan is approaching and is, I think, about to bail us."

"Who is in the boat?" I asked. He raised his lens and inspected the oncoming craft.

"Well, Captain, I can not exactly say—but a kind of Indo-Chinese boat or mandarin is seated in the stern of the sampan."

Slowly and silently the little Oriental boat glided nearer over the waters, which were motionless as if oil had been poured upon them.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning.

Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat. No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—It soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

Surely before evening you can send me down to the end of the bay in a little skiff, and have the sailors leave me on the strand," he pleaded un-essily.

"As there? Why what would you do ashore?"

"I must go back to my villagers," he protested with a simplicity that was verily sublime.

"I can not spend the night here. The insurgents, who hate us because we are Christians, might attack the village this very night. I must be there with my people."

As he spoke he seemed to grow taller and more commanding, and the expression of his countenance changed.

He was no longer the heavy, taciturn man, but a soldier of the Cross, and apparently capable of the most exalted heroism.

We stared at him in fascinated curiosity. "But it is upon you, the missionary, the teacher of a foreign religion, that the insurgents will wreak their most implacable animosity, Father," some one suggested.

"Oh, that is very probable," the missionary replied, as calmly as the martyrs of old answered those who strove to shake their adherence to the Message of the Gospel.

Ten of his Christians would be waiting for him soon after sunset on the strand at the other end of the bay, the good man informed us.

Together they would return to the menaced village and there await whatever was to happen, resigned to the will of God.

In vain we urged him to give up this rash design, to abandon all thought of going back. Since we could not give him the support he had come to ask, for him to return was but to hasten to death, and, moreover, a death attended by the atrocious penalties for the infliction of which the lawless rebels were notorious.

But all our arguments made no impression upon him. Gently, without any grandiloquent phrases, without anger, but ingeniously and with unshakable firmness, he resisted our importunities.

"It was I who converted these people to Christianity," he replied in astonishment. "How can you ask me to abandon them when they are persecuted for their faith? They are my spiritual children. Surely you understand, therefore, that it is impossible for me to desert them."

At last, although still protesting, the officer of the watch ordered a boat to be made ready to take our rude lute gossamer.

Regrettably we each in turn clasped the missionary's hand and bade him farewell. When our opposition to his departure ceased he had quickly lapsed into his former manner. He was again a little deprecating, unobtrusive, almost insignificant. Apologizing for troubling us, he confided to our charge a letter to be forwarded to an aged relative in Lorraine, accepted a little more of the French tobacco, and with a simple "Thank you gentlemen, and good-by," embarked in the waiting skiff, which at once headed down the bay.

By this time the mists had lifted. We on the ship, therefore, with the most unobtrusive emotions watched the boat until it disappeared amid the twilight shadows. And, for long afterwards, the thoughts of at least one among us yearningly followed the humble apostle going, with such simple fidelity and sublime courage, to his obscure martyrdom.

Unfortunately, we forgot to ask him the name of his village. But, from the desolation wrought by the rebels in that part of the country, I fear there is every ground for the belief that he was, indeed, called upon to give testimony of the truth, and that he laid down his life for Christ and for the sheep of his little Christian fold, amid the wilderness of this pagan country of the Orient.

Sprained Arm.

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

THIN MILK How can the baby grow strong if the nursing mother is pale and delicate? Scott's Emulsion makes the mother strong and well; increases and enriches the baby's food.

The Church in the Polar Regions

To the Moit Litteraire (Paris) Father Joseph Bernard, S. J., contributes in the current issue an account of his life and labors in the mission to the Esquimaux of northern Alaska, a country which despite the fact that it is one-seventh the size of Europe has a population of only 100,000 inhabitants.

The particular district over which he exercises his apostolic mission is, he tells us, about the size of Belgium. The name of the Jesuit's mission is called St. Mary Igloo and is situated about 150 miles north of Cape Nome, the last station on the border which separates the civilized from the uncivilized world.

St. Mary's, says Father Bernard, the nearest station to the North Pole from which it is separated by less than five hundred miles of glacial seas.

The weather is not his worst enemy, say the Jesuit, although the winter, cold sometimes touches the fifty below zero mark. The snow blizzard is the only real danger of the mission, and it is no unusual experience for him to experience a visitation of this kind, which endures for a whole month at a time.

So terrible are these storms that it is impossible to stir from the hut (or igloo) while they rage, and in one case, a miner who ventured out to fetch logs lying less than fifty yards from his shack, entirely lost all sense of his whereabouts and succumbed before help reached him.

At such periods his log chapel becomes a veritable snow house. The snow becomes ice-hard and the priest is forced to cut an entrance which, during the cold weather has all the consistency and hardness of a stone structure.

In summer Father Bernard has a degree of variety, though not much. The thermometer then registers on an average 11 degrees above zero. This is not enough, he says, to grow vegetables, and if your fancy runs that way, you have to cultivate them as near your stove as possible.

The summer in these regions is, of course, the reverse of the winter, inasmuch as it is perpetual day, and the question of deciding exactly at what time to turn in becomes a daily puzzle which gives a little interest to the deadly routine of the period in which the Esquimaux are most apathetic, for they are winter-animals by nature and the departure of ice and snow means the departure of their natural energy and good will.

The mosquito is the scourge of Alaskan regions in summertime; they lay their eggs (says the Jesuit) in the moss at the end of August; the snow preserves the larva until the following June when an eruption of the pest takes place. And they are the worst specimens of their kind, says the Jesuit; very poisonous and persistent and a terror to the dogs whose eyes they often succeed in draining of blood, driving the brutes mad and causing the loss of their sight.

The natives on the Upper Yukon are Red Men; up north near the Behring Sea, there are none but Esquimaux, who come, of a remote Mongolian stock. They are pagans believing in a just God, the existence of the soul and a devil; they possess no religion, nor any rite. Contrary to what the explorers have recently informed us, Father Bernard declares the Esquimaux to be an extremely truthful people. During the four years the Jesuit has been at St. Mary's he has had sufficient leisure to learn the language. It is by no means a conversational tongue and single words and signs seem to suffice for all purposes.

The Jesuit gives an example of the opening of the verses of the Adeste Fideles in Esquimaux, as follows: Karettsi (adepte) naknussut (fideles) koesummaessi (acti triumphantes) karettsi Bethlehemum (venite ad Bethlehem).

His little church is naturally a very primitive structure of log and process pulp, which cost \$500, its altar is a plank on which stands a statue of the Sacred Heart, a statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, the Protectors of the little mission, and a few ornaments which the lonely Jesuit keeps in a case near the altar. This is all his sanctuary; but there is a little harmonium possessed of a weirdly plaintive wail that sounds strange in those ghostly solitudes.

His own apartment is not sparsely, he says; the same corner is his bedroom, his dining-room, kitchen, dispensary, store, drawing-room, dog room—and it is 15 by 12.

Outside in an elevated cache, raised beyond the enterprise of his often hungry dogs. Nearby is a cemetery in which the corpses are buried deep—again for fear of their being dug up by hungry dogs with keen scent. The Esquimaux dies easily. His life (says Father Bernard) is so hard that his only regret is to leave his children whom he cherishes fondly; he surrenders his ghost with a requiem on his lips that is more like an alleluia.

From mission to mission—there are seven of them in the region—giving instructions, saying Mass, hearing confessions—this is the work of the Jesuit day in, day out. On short journeys he travels on snow shoes, on long excursions, he takes his sleigh

and eight dogs. This sleigh is sixteen feet long, weighs sixty pounds, is entirely of oak without a single nail or screw and cost \$80. The dogs cost from \$50 to \$100 apiece, and are capable of doing sixty miles a day. Father Bernard once did seventy five miles in less than seven hours.

Alaska is not a country where converts are made by the hundred, says the Jesuit. If one makes twenty conversions in a year one is happy. Nevertheless, there are scores of native settlements where priests are wanted, some of two thousand Esquimaux. The life is as hard as life can be, but the cause is also as great as cause can be.

Reading for Seminarians. The recent Motu Proprio against Modernism prohibited, the circulation of any kind of newspapers, periodicals, reviews, etc., among the students of ecclesiastical seminaries, and in the houses of study of religious orders and congregations; even the most orthodox and official seemed to come under the ban. A number of bishops having written to ask a definition on the subject, Cardinal De Lai, Prefect of the Consistorial Congregation, by the direction of the Pope, writes a letter to Cardinal Veszary, Primate of Hungary, communicating to him and other bishops the formal decision, in which he says: "The mind of our Most Holy Father is that the law is to remain established which prohibits journals and periodicals, even the best, which treat of the political affairs of the day, or of the social and scientific questions which stir up daily and have not yet found a definite solution—these, I say, are not to be freely left in the hands of the students. There is, however, nothing to hinder the Superiors or Professors of a seminary, when scientific questions are discussed, from reading to the students, or handing to them to read in their presence, articles from some newspapers or periodicals which they may deem useful or opportune for the instruction of the student. But periodicals which contain nothing, contentious, but only religious news, the disposition and decrees of the Holy See, the acts and ordinances of the bishops or others which although periodicals, are merely readings promoting faith and piety, may, with the approval of the superiors of the seminary, be allowed in the hands of the students out of study hours, or of the time prescribed for the other office."

---America. Colds Are Contagious. The common cold runs a more or less definite course and generally extends from one portion of the mucous membrane to another. The symptoms depend on the region involved and the severity of the attack, and do not suddenly arise and disappear, as with hay fever. It seems to spread between people in close contact, and occurs less frequently in summer than in winter. It is a little more common in children than in adults. No specific organism has been found, but this is also true of some other diseases which we know to be contagious. The common belief is that it is due to chilling of the skin, and hence often the opportunity for contagion is overlooked. There is much evidence to show that colds are directly contagious. Epidemics of the disease occur; families of children often remain all summer without colds and have them on return to school, or if one member gets a cold in summer the other members of the family are likely to have it. All classes in a family do not get it at once, as would be the case if due to the weather, but they come in succession. Where there is no chance for contagion, as in Arctic explorations, there are no colds. But colds make their appearance on arrival in port in a warmer region. In Greenland there are no colds, except when they are brought by ship.

Colds have an incubation period of from two to four days and are usually transmitted by sneezing, coughing, embracing, speaking at close range, or by means of towels, etc. They occur more frequently in children because of the closer contact. Colds may be more effectively prevented by avoiding close contact with those who have the disease than by attention to clothing, weather and the like. When we go to realize the difference between hay fever, which is of seasonal origin, and the common cold due to germ action, the community will gain. The objection to drafts and wet feet, which causes the community to shut itself up in tight rooms, is due to the fear of catching cold by exposure, when in fact it is caught by exposure to close contact with one another. —Medical and Surgical Journals.

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.—B. F. Madigan.

Had Severe Pains In Back. Felt As If It Must Break.

Mr. Alfred E. Davis, Morris, Ont., writes:—"For some years I suffered from severe pains in my back, and could hardly work at all, and when I stopped down to pick up anything felt as if my back must break. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes was entirely cured, and I feel that I cannot speak too highly in their favor."

"This was nearly four years ago and I still remain cured."

For Backache, Lame Back, Weak Back, there is no remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for taking out the stitches, twinges and twinges, limbering up the stiff back and giving perfect comfort.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. In ordering direct specify "Doan's."

English Waiter—"Which side of the table do you wish to sit on, sir." American Guest—"I prefer to sit on a chair."

"Well, Mrs. Stubbs, how did you like my sermon on Sunday?" "Oh, I thought it was beautiful, sir, thank you, sir."

"And which part of it seemed to hold you most?" "Well, sir, what took hold of me most, sir, was your perseverance, sir; the way you went over the same thing again and again, sir."

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lunge by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS.

"Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-by Jove, I b-hope she's out!"

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."

"Your wife's fur must have been very dear." "So dear it makes me hot to think of it."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

Bawlin—What can you do with a boy that's full of pure cussedness? Ohayne—If it's strictly pure, with no admixture, nothing.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 5c.

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.

"I cannot marry you, I have promised my hand to someone else, so I must return all your presents."

"Good gracious, whatever can I do with them now?" "My fiancée would buy them off you at a slight reduction."

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Englishman—"Have you any Dead-nights in America?" Yankee—"Surely, I married one."

Caught a Cold Which Ended in a Severe Attack of Pneumonia.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately, or serious results are liable to follow.

Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption are all caused by neglecting to cure the simple cold.

Mrs. G. W. Bowman, Pattullo, Ont., writes:—"Three years ago I caught a cold which ended in a severe attack of pneumonia. Since that time at the beginning of each winter I seem to catch cold very easily. I have been so hoarse I was unable to speak loud enough to be heard across the room. Last winter, however, a friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, saying it had helped her. I bought a bottle and before it was half used I was completely cured. I also find it a good medicine for the children when they have colds."

Beware of the many imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for "Dr. Wood's" and insist on getting what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

We Pity You Mr. Smoker! If you never tried OUR TOBACCO. Thousands are smoking it today and want no other. Are you one of them? Try it. You'll be pleased. HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd. Ch'town, Phone 345. Manufacturers.

True Blue. We are adopting the Cash system in order to sell cheaper, and are marking in Blue Ink our goods, and the newest things as they arrive at the lowest price we can afford to sell at for cash, which we call True Blue Prices.

By this method those who live at a distance, can insure, that they buy as cheap as those who personally select their goods. Any orders you favor us with shall have our prompt and strict attention.

For the Home. Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers. A FINE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS. E. W. TAYLOR, South Side Queen Square, City.

FIRE INSURANCE. Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart, Newson's Block, Charlottetown. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. P. O. Building, Georgetown. Morson & Duffy, Barristers & Attorneys. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN. Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada. 260 Miles in 53 days.

Montague Dental Parlors. We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless. A. J. FRASER, D. D. Aug. 15 1906-3m

Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by public auction at the Court House in Charlottetown on Tuesday the tenth day of January, A. D. 1911 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon. All that tract piece and parcel of land, situate lying and being on Lot or Township number Thirty-four in Queen's County, bounded and described as follows that is to say:—Commencing on the west side of the Covehead Road, and at the Northeast angle of land in possession of Lawrence Whelan, thence north along said Road, ten chains and seventy links to the south boundary of land in the occupation of Eliza Boyer, originally leased to James Murphy, thence west eighty-three chains and fifty links or to the division line of Lots or Townships, numbered thirty-three and thirty-four, thence south thirteen chains and seventy links or to the north boundary of land formerly in the possession of the late Simon Power, thence east twenty-five chains and eighty-three links, or to the west boundary of the first mentioned tract of land in possession of the said Lawrence Whelan, thence north three chains, thence east to the aforesaid road and place of commencement containing ninety-six and three quarter acres of land a little more or less. Also all that other tract piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township number thirty-four aforesaid bounded and described as follows that is to say:—Bounded on the north by the above described tract of land on the east by a brook or stream of water on the south by the farm, now or formerly in possession of Thomas Power, and on the west by the division line between Townships numbers thirty-three and thirty-four aforesaid containing nine acres of land a little more or less.

The above sale is made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 15th day of January, A. D. 1880 and made between William Brown and Mary Lucretia Brown, of the one part and Francis D. Beer, of the other part which said Mortgage was assigned by the said Francis D. Beer to Francis Doherty by an Indenture of Assignment bearing date the 30th day of March 1887 which said Mortgage was further assigned by the said Francis Doherty to John Cook Trustee by an Indenture of Assignment bearing date the 13th day of May A. D. 1887.

For further particulars apply at the office of Stewart & Campbell, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated the 30th day of November A. D. 1910.

MARY COOK, Executrix of the Will of John Cook, deceased. Dec. 7 1910 41.

Amherst Boots. Price \$2.50. Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, in-soles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet.

Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.60 to \$2.75. Women's " " 1.25 to 1.75. Boys' " " 1.50 to 2.00. Girls' " " 1.10 to 1.35. Children " " 1.00.

Alley & Co. Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Tickets. Dodgers. Posters. Check Books. Receipt Books. Note Heads. Note Books of Hand.

MONEY TO LOAN. Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

JOB WORK! Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

JOHN MACRACHERN AGENT. Telephone No. 362. Mar. 22nd, 1906.

McLean & McKinnon. Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

McLeod & Bentley. Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors.

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