

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

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Carter's Big Holiday Bazaar

Bigger and Better Than Ever
Old and young are cordially welcome.

1st Floor (2 stores).—Books, Stationery, Calendars, Christmas Cards, Leather Goods, Fancy Goods, Chinaware, Sleds and Sleighs.

2nd Floor (Santa Claus Headquarters).—Dolls, Toys, Games, Dolls Cabs, Go-Carts, Rocking-Horse, Shoo Fly Rockers, Baskets, Dolls Carriages, and an endless variety of other Goods too numerous to mention.

COME ONE COME ALL.

CARTER & CO.,
Santa Claus Headquarters.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Gents' Furnishing
HATS and CAPS

Don't forget to give me a call
first day you are in town.

When you buy your

SUMMER SUIT

I will save you a dollar.

When you want a HAT or
CAP or anything in the Furnish-
ing line I can show you by far
the largest assortment of up-to-
date goods in the city.

If you have any wool for ex-
change bring it along with you.

H. H. BROWN,

The Young Men's Man.

Queen Street, just around Hughes' Corner.

This Bedroom



3 pieces as shown, \$12.50, at any
station on the P. E. Island
Railway.

We are headquarters for everything in

Furniture and Carpet

And we guarantee you

Better Goods for Less Money
Than you'll find anywhere else.

MARK WRIGHT Fur. Co.

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.

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. caddy, 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 caddy
of tea as advertised in this paper.

(Sign full name)

(And Address)

Spring & Summer Weather

Spring and Summer weather calls for prompt attention
to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN.

Notes From Rome.

Rome, Nov. 16, 1907.

The *Corrispondenza Romana* prints the following paragraph on a very delicate subject: "A perfidious anti-Italian and anti-Vatican campaign, which deserves to be known, is being repeated in the New York Sun. Lately a letter was published in it, stating that the Italians are an irreligious people who only enter the church on the occasions of baptisms, marriages and funerals, concluding that it is not right that they should have all their own way in the Roman Curia, and suggesting that the only remedy for the evil is an infusion of American blood in the mechanism of the Vatican, under penalty of cutting off the Pope's offerings of American while the Italianism of the Holy See lasts." After which the *Corrispondenza Romana* proceeds to give the following reply: "The accusation of the Italianism of the Holy See is as old as it is unfounded—ad especially unfounded today when as every body knows there are non-Italians in the highest offices both in the government and diplomacy of the Holy See. As to the accusation of irreligion, hurled at the Italian people, an exhaustive answer may be given by pointing to our Catholic works, our propoganda, our press, all of which might certainly be better, but yet suffice to show the absurdity of the calumny—an absurdity also demonstrated by the immense multitudes that through our churches throughout Italy. It is therefore lawful to conclude that the indecent campaign now made in the Sun is only a variation of that kept up with such bitterness by the cosmopolitan sect to diminish the offerings of the faithful to the Holy See. Every now and then the newspapers of Europe announce that the Pope has had many millions from America, and at the same time the papers in America announce that the Pope has had numerous millions from the whole world..."

The reply of the *Corrispondenza*, says "Rome," is hardly the right one. Italians do form the great majority of the Roman Curia, and do occupy the chief offices of the government and diplomacy of the Church, even to-day when Cardinal Merry del Val is Papal Secretary of State, and the late Cardinal Steinhaber has only just ceased to be Prefect of the Index (an office which may be soon filled by the nomination of the Spanish Cardinal Vives), and the German Dominican Father Eseser is Secretary of that Congregation, and the Austrian Dominican Father Fruhwirth has been appointed Apostolic Nuncio to Munich. After all, these are exceptions which might be counted on the fingers of one hand. Of the twenty-one Cardinals of the Curia all but three are Italians; Father Eseser is the only non-Italian among the high officials of the Sacred Congregations; the great majority of the Consultors are also Italian. With the exception of Mgr. Fruhwirth, all the nuncios and internuncios, with all their auditors and secretaries are Italians; of the twelve Apostolic Delegates depending on Propaganda and the Congregation for Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs seven are Italians, and three of the others are Delegates Apostolic ex officio, Mgr. Delenda, Archbishop of Athens for Greece, Mgr. Drane, Archbishop of Baghdad, for Mesopotamia, Kurdistan and Asia Minor, and Mgr. Lesne, titular Archbishop of Philippopolis for Persia. The only non-Italians who have been chosen especially to be Apostolic Delegates are Mgr. Zaleski for the East Indies and Mgr. Agnino O. S. B., for the Philippines.

But there are a number of excellent reasons for this state of things, and first and chief and most conclusive of all is the fact that the Holy See finds it wise to select Italians as a general rule. Another good reason is that Italian ecclesiastics have always shown a splendid capacity and tact for diplomatic work. Finally English-speaking countries have so much need at home for their best men that they could ill spare any of them for the Roman Curia or the diplomatic office of the Church.

the Eodemortuists by the Swiss Father Bass; the Jesuits by the German Father Werns; and so on.

Cardinal Neto, Patriarch of Lisbon, has this week resigned his see and, it is said, intends to retire into a Franciscan monastery for the rest of his days. The news has not surprised anybody, because it was well known that for some years past the Cardinal Patriarch had been anxious to take this step. Lisbon has been anything but a bed of roses for him, and he has had much to suffer from the intrigues and opposition of Portuguese politicians. Though only sixty-seven years of age, Cardinal Neto, after Cardinal Oreglia, the oldest Cardinal, dating his resignation from 1884, six months before he was appointed Patriarch of Lisbon. Father Neto entered the Order of Friars Minor a few years after his ordination, and was raised to the episcopate at the age of thirty-eight. It has been stated that he begged the Holy Father to allow him to resign, not only his see but the dignity of the cardinalate—which however the Pope would not permit. His successor Mgr. Mendez Bello Azzino, Bishop of Faro, will probably be elevated to the Purple at the first consistory of the coming year.

Here in Italy, as in France until a year ago, says "Rome," the parochial clergy, are supposed to be paid by the government, and this is an instance of how the system works out; A parish-priest whose parish is not a hundred miles from Rome paid a visit this morning to the writer of this chronicle, and after a little preliminary conversation we got talking about parish finances. He receives from the government nine hundred francs a year and a house rent free; and besides he has a little strip of vineyard; but when he has paid his taxes, and his sacristan's and the candle for the church, he finds himself the possessor of about three hundred francs, which is twelve pounds or sixty dollars, as his annual salary; his other receipts from all sources are hardly as much again. Under the circumstances it was not surprising that the boots he wore this morning were leaky and that there was a pronounced stage of green in his cassock. Why didn't he appeal to his parishioners. A solid each from those who attend Mass on Sundays would not hurt any of them, and would make things all right for him? The parson smiled a very melancholy smile, and replied: "It is no use—the people had a fixed idea that all our wants are supplied from the treasury, and it is impossible to teach them better."

During the last week nearly all the Bishops of Italy have extended to their dioceses the Decree of the Vicariate of Rome condemning the scandalous anti-Eucalyptal to which we have referred in our recent issue. It is now ascertained that the authors of this publication are a little knot of rebellious priests, some of whom had previously been reprimanded and punished by the Holy See for their writings. A few days ago a Roman paper announced that five of them (there are believed to be six altogether) had expressed their contrition. Unfortunately such is not the case—say, it is to be feared that, although they are sneezed and excommunicated, some of them continue to celebrate Mass. Modernism could hardly go farther. The last number of the *Rinnovamento*, the official organ of the sect, is so full of modernist venom from cover to cover that the Cardinal Archbishop of Milan has been obliged to issue a special condemnation of it. One of the writers announces that the line of combat that will be adopted by modernism, and more openly among the laity, may be summed up in this formula: Resistance, respectful if you will, (whatever that may mean) but firm and tenacious. There have been some disagreeable evidences of the same spirit in Germany also. But in spite of these and similar manifestations modernism within the Church has been killed by the encyclical *Pascondi*, and its adherents now clearly bear the brand of heresy.

The Roman elections of last Sunday resulted as everybody knew they would result—except in one particular. The sixty-four members of the anticlerical block were elected triumphantly for all the pieces of the majority, and the sixteen pieces of minority were won by a little party who represented one thousand of the 550,000 citizens of Rome. The one particular in which expectation was not verified was the fact that instead of receiving only about 12,000 votes the anticlericals counted over 16,000. To secure this highly satisfactory

result many of their electors voted not only for themselves but for a great many other citizens. The Catholics of the Unione Romana carried out with solid unanimity the policy of abstention, and now there is considerable curiosity among the people of the Eternal City to see just how the new Council will begin to carry out its policy of reducing the rents by fifty per cent and providing good food at a reasonable price for everybody.

A story of the Catacombs, which if not true is certainly best treated, has just seen the light in the columns of the *Gaulet*. One day recently the Trappist monk who guides French visitors through those impressive subterranean galleries of St. Callistus, fell so fragrant with the incense of the struggles and triumphs of the primitive Church, was asked to accompany a French tourist. Imagine his surprise on recognizing in the visitor no other than the famous Pelletan, ex-Minister of Marine, ex-colleague of Combes, and steeped to the lips in the anticlericalism which has brought such ruin on the Christian religion in France. But the Trappist hid his astonishment and led the way down into the bowels of the earth, holding up the taper so that the anticlerical might see where he was going. After a little while they came to one of those parts where the bones show through the dust in the tiers and rows of niches. Pelletan was very interested, and as the white-robed Trappist held the taper over one of the niches, he asked an explanation of the meaning of it all. "These," said the monk, "are the remains of the first Christians who perished victims of the persecutions. They refused to accept the law that was imposed upon them—just as the Catholics of France have refused to accept another irreligious law, and you see what they had to suffer." "Oh!" replied Pelletan, "we shall not go as far as that you may be sure." N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Betting.

(From the New Catholic Encyclopedia, Robert Appleton Company, Publishers New York.)

The article on Betting is of such universal application that the very careful discussion of its bearings will be read with considerable attention.

Betting.—A bet may be defined as the backing of an affirmation or forecast by offering to forfeit, in case of an adverse issue, a sum of money or article of value to one who, by accepting, maintains the opposite and backs his opinion by a corresponding stipulation. Although there are no Federal statutes in the United States on this matter, many of the States make it a penal offence when the bet is upon a horse-race, or an election, or a game of hazard. Betting contracts are also frequently made void. Similarly in Great Britain betting houses are forbidden by law, and wagering contracts are null and void. Such laws are just and useful, inasmuch as they serve to keep within the bounds of decency and dangerous habit of gambling, and the many evils which are usually associated with it. Although betting is to be discouraged as being fraught with danger, and although it may be morally wrong, still in particular cases it is not necessarily so. As I may give the money of which I have the free disposal to another, so there is nothing in sound morals to prevent me from entering into a contract with another to hand over to him a sum of money if an assertion be found to be true, or if a certain event come to pass, with the stipulation that he is to do the same in my favour if the event be otherwise.

This may be an innocent form of recreation, or a ready way of settling a dispute. However, the practice is very liable to abuse, and that it may be morally justifiable theologians require the following conditions: The parties must have the free disposal of what they stake, and both must bind themselves to stand by the event and pay in case of loss. Wagering is wrong in morals as it is in law. Both must understand the matter and the bet in the same sense, and it must be uncertain for them both. If, however, one has absolutely certain evidence of the truth of his contention, and says so to the other party, he is not precluded from betting if the latter remains obstinate. If a bet fulfill these conditions and the object of it is honest, so that the bet is not an incentive to sin, it will be a valid contract, and therefore obligatory in conscience. Debts of honour then are also debts that we are bound in conscience to pay if they fulfil the conditions just laid down. It follows that the avocation of the professional bookmaker need not be morally wrong. It is quite possible to keep the moral law and at the same time so to arrange one's bets with different people that though in all probability there will be some loss, still there will be gain on the whole. (See Gambling)—T. Slater.

DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH DISORDERS. MAY BE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Mr. P. A. Labelle, Montreal, Que., writes as follows: "I do not know how many of your readers have ever been afflicted with Dyspepsia. I tried the best doctors I could find but they could do me no good. I was advised by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters and to my great surprise, after taking two bottles, I was perfectly cured. I have not had a day of Dyspepsia since. I cannot praise it too highly to all sufferers. In my opinion it is the best I ever used. Nothing for me like B.B.B." "Don't accept a substitute for Burdock Blood Bitters. There is nothing 'just as good'."

MISCELLANEOUS.

He: "Pardon me, madam, I didn't see you."
She (distrainingly plump): "Oh, my dear monsieur, you are so kind."

Numberless men not otherwise employed are excessively busy setting a bad example.

The principal business in life of some people seems to be missing opportunities.

The less judgment a man has the more he seems inclined to exercise it.

"Remember, my boy, there's plenty of room at the top."

"In that case, dad, why insist on my beginning at the bottom, where it's so fearfully crowded?"

Sprained Arm.

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

There is a lot of quiet excitement connected with being satisfied.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

You can't tell by the size of the woman how much she can talk.

Muscular Rheumatism.

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 50c a box.

Visitor: "How do you do, Tommy? I've come to stay at your house a week, and I'm sure you can't even guess who I am."
Tommy: "I'll bet you one thing."
Visitor: "What?"
Tommy: "I'll bet you're no relation of father's."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

Girls consider it more practical to be able to order a dinner than to be able to cook it.

Mrs. Fred Laine, St. George Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither the cough 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."

When you call a bluff be sure that you are prepared for the answer.

Politics unmake many friendships.

WEAK

TIRED

WOMEN

How many women there are that get no rest from sleep. They wake in the morning and feel tired when they went to bed. They have a dizzy sensation in the head, the heart palpitates; they are irritable and nervous, weak and worn out, and the lightest household duties during the day seem to be a drag and a burden.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are the very remedy that weak, nervous, tired out, sickly women need to restore them the blessings of good health.

They give sound, restful sleep, tone up the nerves, strengthen the heart, and make rich blood. Mrs. G. McDonald, Portage la Prairie, Man., writes: "I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and weak spots. I got four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after taking them I was completely cured."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.