The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES | CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1913 | Vol. XLII., No. 24

Prince Edward Island Railway.

Commencing on April 16, 1913, trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Read Down				Read Up			
Dly ex Sun P.M	Dly ex Sun A.M	Dly ex Sun A.M	STATIONS	Dly ex Sun A.M	Dly ex Sun A.M	Dly ex Sun P.M	Dly ex Sun P.M
3 45	11 45	7 45	Lv Charlottetown	Ar 9 55	11 40		9 50
4 52	12 53	8 38	Lv Hunter River	Ar 8 38	10 38		8 55
5 30	1 43	9 07	Lv Emerald Jc	Ar 7 45	10 04	5 25	8 26
6 00	2 21	9 30	Lv Kensington	Ar	9 33	4 47	8 02
6 30	2 55	9 55	Ar Summerside	Lv	9 00	4 15	7 40
P.M	A.M	A.M		A.M	A.M	P.M	P.M
	P.M	Noon		A.M	P.M		
	7 50	12 00	Lv Summerside	Ar 8 45	4 55		
8 48	1 23		Lv Port Hill	Ar 7 48	3 26		
	9 37	2 40	Lv O'Leary	Ar 6 57	2 10		
	10 50	4 40	Ar Tignish	Lv 5 45	12 10		
		8 30	Lv Emerald Junc	Ar 7 40			
		9 20	Ar Cape Traverse	Lv 6 50			
	P.M	P.M		A.M	P.M		
	P.M	A.M		A.M	P.M		
	3 00	7 00	Lv Charlottetown	Ar 9 30	5 40		
	4 10	8 30	Lv Mount Stewart	Ar 8 30	4 10		
	4 36	9 07	Lv Morell	Ar 7 56	3 20		
	4 57	9 33	Lv St Peters	Ar 7 35	2 51		
6 00	11 05		Ar Souris	Lv 6 35	5 35	1 25	
	7 10		Ar Elmira	Lv 5 30			
	5 04	9 40	Ar Cardigan	Lv 7 26	2 43		
	5 25	10 09	Ar Montague	Lv 7 04	2 15		
	6 00	10 50	Ar Georgetown	Lv 6 30	1 25		
	P.M	A.M		A.M	P.M		
	Dly ex Sat	Sat only		Dly ex Sat and Sun	Sat only		
	P.M	P.M		A.M	A.M		
	3 10	3 10	Lv Charlottetown	Ar 10 00	9 45		
	4 57	4 25	Lv Vernon River	Ar 8 23	8 31		
	7 00	5 55	Ar Murray Harbor	Lv 6 30	7 00		
	P.M	P.M		A.M	A.M		

H. McEWEN Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

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will be made by discriminating smokers after a trial of our . .

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Smoking Tobaccos. Cool, sweet and fragrant. Burns cleanly and freely but NOT THE TONGUE. Try our **Combination Twist** Chewing Tobacco also. It's worth the money every time . . . .

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Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

Job Printing at the Herald Office.

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For a real, useful, practical and pleasing gift for men there is nothing better than House Slippers.

They are comfortable, satisfying, serviceable, and bound to be appreciated.

Felt Slippers	65c to $1
Velvet Slippers	75c to $1
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135 Queen Street.

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Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Pubic, etc.,

Souris, P. E. Island

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American Lady Corsets are worn by thousands of ladies all over America. They stand for the final word in corsetry; producing to perfection fashion's demands for this season, namely, the modish low bust, the very long hip and back—in fact the uncorseted effect so sought after.

"American Lady" boning is very superior, made of specially selected material—flexible more or less to meet the demands of the various figures for which it is intended.

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We control "American Lady" Corsets for Charlottetown and guarantee them to give satisfaction.

Ask to see the different models.

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April 30, 1913.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M D

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Will now be conducted on

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Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices.

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Interest in Foreign Missions Reacts strongly on our work for the Church at home.

American Catholics are beginning to realize this principle of Christian life.

Get in touch with the Acts of present day Apostles among heathen peoples.

Read:—The Field Afar,

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THE FIELD AFAR

HAWTHORNE - - - - N. Y.

July3, 1912—3i

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Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

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LIME!

We can supply from this date

Fresh Burned Lime

in large and small quantities suitable for farming and building purposes.

Orders left at Kilns on St. Peter's Road, or at our office, will receive prompt attention

C. Lyons & Co.

May 29, 1912.

COAL!

All kinds for your winter supply.

See us before you place your order.

HARD COAL—Different Sizes

Soft Coal—All Kinds

C. Lyons & Co.

The Tribute Of An Entire Nation.

MALTA, May 1.

The closing day of the Eucharistic Congress was one never to be forgotten by those who participated. Its memories will be handed down for all time to come in the history of the little nation. There may have been a greater crowd—at least visible from one given point—on the plains before Montreal three years ago; there may have been more royal pomp at Madrid and more imperial splendor at Vienna; but never before at a Eucharistic Congress did a whole people of one accord in heart and soul, and stirred to the depths of religious enthusiasm, take part in the closing procession and fall down in adoration as one congregation at the great closing scene when the Cardinal Legate, representing Christ's Vicar on earth, raised the monstrance bearing Christ Himself between heaven and earth to bless the multitude assembled on this isolated rock in the center of the great historic Midland Sea.

One felt at that moment the pulsation not of a select crowd, but of a whole nation giving expression to the living faith that it has held through weal and woe since it first received it from the lips of the great apostle of the Gentiles himself. And there words are used not figuratively but literally. The whole nation was there without exception. The whole nation was there, not metaphorically or by representation, but really and individually. The population of Malta is about 220,000 souls. They did not and could not all take part in the procession. Neither could they all find place in crowded lines through which the procession passed, but they all took part in it, nevertheless, and by the aid of bells and banners and sacred song, followed its progress from the moment it emerged from the church until the moment four hours later when the Cardinal Legate imparted the solemn benediction.

Scenes of Grandeur and Enthusiasm.

At an early hour all Malta was astir. And these words also must be taken literally. The whole Island was up and expectant. Every village was decorated, the people, young and old, moved about in their gala dress, banners fluttered from every hilltop, church bells and mortars rang out a continual and clamorous welcome to the dawning day. Everything presented the appearance of a great festal and reminded one that these people are nearer to Italy than to any other nation in Europe. Everyone expected, and with good reason, that the solemnities of the closing day would eclipse all others in grandeur and enthusiasm.

The ceremonies were to begin in St. John's Cathedral at nine o'clock with a Pontifical Mass celebrated by the Papal Legate. Long before that hour the temple was filled by those who were entitled to the special ticket of admission; and before noon the city itself was as full as the church. This was due partly to police regulation issued the day before, that entrance to the city of Valletta would be prohibited to all after twelve o'clock on Sunday. It was a wise regulation, as became evident before the day had run its course.

Scene Of The Opening Ceremony.

The Church of the Knights was a fitting place for the opening ceremony of the great day. Four cardinals and thirty bishops surrounded the Papal Legate when he was received at the door, and in the nave sat representatives of every nation of the Catholic world. The church was built to be international and Catholic, and now once again the whole Catholic world was represented within its walls.

The imposing temple, with its chapels of the seven languages of the Order, with its monuments of art and historic treasures which recalled the brightest page in the annals of the greatest international military monastic order of chivalry that has ever graced mankind, with its stupendous paintings depicting the life of the Precursor, with its matchless tapestries representing the most notable events in the life of our Lord and in the history of the Church, symbolizing the apotheosis of Faith and the triumph of the Eucharist—as though the munificent and princely donor had designed them to adorn the church on a solemn Eucharistic function as the one held on Sunday—became again, for two fleeting hours, the scene of a religious international assemblage.

Whole Catholic World Represented.

The whole Catholic world, indeed, was represented in St. John's Church on that morning; and what other holy edifice could there be found better suited to receive, welcome and edify within its precincts such an assembly than the superb temple of which every stone recalls the glories of the whole Catholic world? Most of the foreign noblemen who had graced the Malta Congress with their presence, on crossing the threshold of St. Johns and treading with a light foot the mosaic pavement which covers the remains of so many heroes, and whereon many a chapter of European history is indelibly written, could truly say to himself with feelings of pride and joy: 'Herein beneath lies one of my ancestors!'

Well might Bishop Portelli have told his hearers the words of the great apostle: 'Truly, you are not foreigners and guests, but fellow-countrymen and members of the great family to which we all belong in Christ.'

Draped With Rich Garlands.

The outside of the church was also imposing. The facade was finely decorated with damask drapings, the balcony and enveloping the columns, garlanded with evergreens, on either side of which were beautiful pictures of our Lord. Below the entablature was an inscription gold lettered on crimson cloth, and surmounting it was a winged angel holding high the symbol of the Holy Eucharist. The adjoining terraces were draped with rich garlands, over which were radiating stars with insets of appropriate emblems; and stretching the length of the blocks on either side were appropriate Latin inscriptions.

But, of course, it was the procession of the afternoon that eclipsed all other ceremonies in grandeur, enthusiasm and picturesqueness. The procession was to move at three o'clock. It was 3.30 precisely when the cross-bearer who marched at its head emerged from the front door of the Cathedral; but from that moment to the end everything moved with the precision of clockwork. It would be difficult and useless to enumerate its component parts, or to estimate the number of persons who took part in it. In front came the confraternities of all the churches in the island in their respective costumes and with each a banner waving from a silver-cased staff. It was the most picturesque part of the procession and the most beautiful, because most strange to an American visitor. Of the other parts I shall not speak except to say that the canopy over the Cardinal Legate's head was borne by Maltese noblemen and premier Catholics of England marched by the side of a Roman prince, Barberini.

The Altar At Floriana Hill.

The procession halted several times on the way, and at seven o'clock the Cardinal Legate had arrived in front of the great temporary altar erected in the open on the top of Floriana Hill, a point visible from every village on the island. The spot was well selected. The temporary altar was grand. Its structure was deserving of admiration. It had been set up with great architectural skill and with an excellent appreciation of situation. Light, lofty and, withal, solidly beautiful, it looked; crimson cloth being chiefly adopted for the decorations.

The altar on the circular platform to which ascent was gained by two flights of winding stairs, stood between twenty and thirty feet above the ground. Before it was an embossed silver antipendium. Above it, supported by lofty, graceful pillars, was a canopy of crimson cloth, lined with white silk, which rose to an apex that bore a huge crown. It faced the open sea in front. On the left it looked down on the five-branched harbor and beyond to Balletta. The spot would be one of grandeur even in the state of wild nature, but as it was, every inch recalled a Christian memory. It had now become again thrice holy ground.

A Grand Hymn Of Triumph.

When finally the Blessed Sacrament had been placed on the altar, the Papal Legate intoned the Te Deum. There was no choir. The entire people of Malta and their guests from all the world were choir and congregation. They all knew the Latin hymn, as did their brethren from Italy, France and Spain, and every one joined in the grand song of triumph and thanksgiving, the song attributed to the joint authorship of SS. Augustine and Ambrose, but which, whoever composed it, is the fittest song for the proclamation of deep religious sentiment and thanksgiving and triumph that has ever been indited.

And now it was the voice of an entire people. This, I thought, is an experience never to be felt again. The deep volume of sound rose and swelled, vibrated and passed on like the waves of the sea out to the farthest verges of the crowd, and on the more distant hilltops it was taken up and passed on over the whole island.

Glory Of The Eucharistic King.

We listen often enough to the voice of an individual or a group. Who would not be moved by the voice of an entire nation? One can never forget it when once heard. It will sound in one's ears for life, and directed as it was to the glory of the Eucharistic King it will forever make music in the soul.

But it was not a voice here passing over the crowd; it was the voice of all, swaying their breasts as it went in undulations over the entire population. It was, indeed, heaven or earth. It rose and fell as the waves of the sea beneath the cliff. I struck the hills afar, catching a new cadence from the waters and the valleys. The notes of a hundred organs sounding in harmony could not have produced a similar effect. This was the 'sweet human voice' raised by a whole people in praise and adoration of their Creator and Savior. No visitor to Malta will ever forget that Te Deum.

Enthusiasm After The Final Blessing.

The great hymn of thanksgiving was followed by the song of self-abasement and adoration—the Tantum Ergo. Again all joined. Again the voice of an entire people rose, and swelled and swept away all over the island; and as it closed, all fell prostrate for the final blessing of the Eucharistic King. The monstrance bearing the arisen living Christ who can die no more, was raised between heaven and earth, sea and sky by the hands of the Legate of Christ's Vicar. The song was ended. Not a sound was heard. Breathing ever seemed to have ceased as the grace of Christ and His fond parting blessing passed over and into the souls of the prostrate multitude. Raising the monstrance high, cross-all with Him who died on the cross, once in three directions, the Papal Envoy put the seal of the Eucharistic Congress upon everyone.

The sacred function done, the tense emotions of the people could be kept within bounds no longer. With one wild impulse they demonstrated their happiness. The applause was universal, vigorous, prolonged heard far and near; and petard fired accentuated the sound. The bells, set ringing at the signal of a rocket shot from the roof of the Church of St. Publius, told those left in the most distant hamlets that the supreme act of the Congress days had been performed. Contentment fell, like some intangible, heavenly mantle, upon the souls of all within the shores of the island. A small procession was formed, and the Blessed Sacrament was conveyed to the Church of St. Publius.

Impressiveness Of The Scene.

It was finished. It was now eight o'clock. It was 3.30 when the head of the procession emerged from the portals of the cathedral in Valletta. It was seven o'clock when it reached the magnificent structure erected for a temporary altar on the hilltop at Floriana, where solemn Benediction was to be imparted in full view of sun, earth and sky.

It was 7.30 and past when the Cardinal raised the monstrance over the heads of the prostrate multitude. It was night, and the fact added to the impressiveness of the scene. The sun had gone down into the sea on the Western horizon in a blaze of glory. Night had fallen suddenly thereafter, not as in our Northern climes or along the Great Lakes where twilight lingers. The stars came out presently and looked down upon the scene.

At The Gates Of Heaven.

Electric lights blazed from every direction and lanterns were hung out from every house and from every hilltop. The sea made music at the foot of the cliff. One needed not to be a poet to realize the sentiment of Cardinal Nava, who said next morning: 'I could no longer bear it all. I closed my eyes, cried as a child just outside its father's home, and thought for the moment that I was at the gates of heaven.'

For it was, indeed, heaven on earth and Jesus was in our midst, and we said in our hearts with the Disciples on that other night at Emmaus: 'Mane nobiscum, Domine, quoniam advesperascit'—'Remain with us, O Lord, for the night is coming on.' And the answer we felt in our hearts was the echo of His own words: 'Behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world. * * * He that eateth my flesh shall live forever.'

Let Us Make Here A Tabernacle.

There was a feeling of sadness, I believe, in every heart as we descended the hill, notwithstanding all the joy and sentiments of triumph. Like Peter on Mount Thabor, we we would all say: 'Lord, let us make here a tabernacle. Let us remain always in Thy presence as we have been today.' But, like Peter, we knew not what we said.

We can, indeed, be always with Him, but not always in the glory of Thabor, nor in the triumphant joys of Malta. But as the Cardinal Legate has told us, we can visit Him daily and we can have no greater daily happiness than to do so and receive him.

Christus vivit.
Christus regnat.
Christus imperat.
Christus nos ab omni malo defendat.—O. B. M. in N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

NEVER NEGLECT A HEADACHE.

Headache is not a disease in itself, but is often a source of great suffering, and its presence is likely symptomatic of some disease lurking in the system.

To get rid of the headache, and thus prevent more serious troubles, it is absolutely necessary to cleanse the system of all waste and poisonous matter, and keep the bowels well open, the clogging of the bowels being one of the principle causes of headache. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, and makes their movement free and natural. A cure for headache; a medicine that cures where others fail.

Mrs. L. Banks, Mt. Hanley, N.S., writes:—"Several years ago I was a constant sufferer from headache. I was all run down, and nothing seemed to do me any good. I read about B.B.B. Bitters, and decided to give it a trial. The result was marvellous, the headache stopped entirely, and I feel better in every way. I can safely recommend B.B.B."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Adorer—It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before.

The Onlooker—No doubt; but it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll see later.

A Sensible Merchant.

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.

Parson—I am glad to see you on your way to Sunday School, Henry. What do you expect to learn today?

Henry—Well, I expect to learn the date of the picnic, for one thing.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

A railway contractor recently advertised for three hundred wooden sleepers. By return of post he received a letter from a neighboring clergyman, offering him the whole of his congregation on reasonable terms.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

She (at the piano)—How do you enjoy this refrain?

He—Very much. The more you refrain the better I like it.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Young Man—May I have your daughter, sir?

Old Gent—Yes, if you can support her. Remember that my car goes with her.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Teacher—What is a skeleton?

Little Tommy—Bones with the people rubbed off.

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 25c.

Old Lady—Here's a glass of deliciously cool spring water, my poor man.

Tramp—I daren't touch it, ma'am.

Old Lady—Why?

Tramp—Well, you see, it's like this, ma'am. I've got an iron constitution, an' if I drank water it would get rusty.

Suffered With Kidney Trouble For Ten Years.

Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble do not know the suffering and misery which those afflicted undergo.

Weak, lame or aching back comes from the kidneys, and when the kidneys are out of order the whole system becomes deranged.

Doan's Kidney Pills go right to the seat of the trouble, and make their action regular and natural.

Miss Mary Daley, Pennfield Ridge, N.B., writes:—"I now take great pleasure in expressing myself for the benefit I have obtained from your wonderful medicine, Doan's Kidney Pills. Having been a sufferer with kidney trouble for the last ten years, and having spent hundreds of dollars in the so-called 'Quack' cures, from which I derived no benefit whatever, and after having been advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I at once purchased a box, and from the first obtained relief, and after having taken five boxes am now completely cured."

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

When ordering specify "Doan's."