

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1904

Vol. XXXIII, No. 11

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler.

MONOTON TWEEDS

We have the best
Line of Tweed at
70c. per yd.

EVER SHOWN ON P. E. ISLAND.

20 patterns to pick from. All pure wool, MONOTON MAKE. Guaranteed.

THE HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE,
Opera House Building.

A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. Phone 63
Sept. 28, 1903-6m

MONOTON CLOTHING

Herring, Herring.

We have now in stock 200 Half Barrels of Herring. Write us for prices.

Special Price to Dealers.

We have also in stock 2,000 lbs. of prime
Codfish and Hake

TRY OUR **Eureka Blend Tea**

Sold only by us, price 25 cents per lb.

Highest market prices given for Eggs and Butter in exchange for Groceries.

Agents for Millview Carding Mills.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

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.

1904 - Winter - 1904

Hockey Skates---Boker
Hockey Skates---Whelply's
Spring Skates, all sizes
Hockey Sticks
Shin Pads

At Lowest Possible Prices.

SIMON W. CRABBE.

Stoves and Hardware Walker's Corner.

All Sorts and Conditions of Eyes.

All sorts and conditions of eyes are brought here in the course of a year, for us to try our skill upon in the fitting of Glasses. Yet we seldom, if ever, fail to fit them satisfactorily, no matter what the defect of vision that makes glasses necessary.

We have had experience in fitting eyes with Glasses for more than a quarter of a century back, and have been studying and learning more about eyes every single week during that long period.

At any time when you have need of Glasses we believe it will be to your interest to place the matter in our hands.

Of course we have

Eye Glasses & Spectacles

Of all kinds, Silver, Gold Filled, Solid Gold, etc.; but, after all, it's the fitting that's most important.

E. W. TAYLOR,
Cameron Block.

We Are Meeting All Cut Prices On Furniture.

Call in and let us figure on your wants. Our discounts may not be as large, but our first price is much smaller than that asked elsewhere. Comparison invited.

JOHN NEWSON.

TEA, GROCERIES, Provisions

Large STOCK, Great Variety

Low Prices.
Quick Turn Over,
Big Business.

A few trial orders will convince you of our reliability.

Good Fat Herring

Now in stock in barrels and halves.

McKENNA'S,
Phone 226, Cor. Queen and Dorchester Sts.

B B AT THE TOP

Burdock Blood Bitters

holds a position unrivalled by any other blood medicine as a cure for

DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, BOILS, PIMPLES, RINGWORM, or any disease arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. When you require a good blood medicine get

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Stranger (overtaking native)—Say, what's the matter here? Every house for the last ten miles is closed, and you're the first person I've seen. Got the plague here?
Native (whipping up his horse)—Nop. A nymobile race ter morrer, an' we're gettin out o' danger. Ged up!

An All-Round Remedy

Mrs. Henneson, Binscarth, Man writes: "I have used Haysard's Yellow Oil for sore throat, Cuts Scalds and Frost bites for a long time and consider it the best all round household remedy." Price 25c. All dealers.

Haskell—What's Bobby crying for?
Mrs. Haskell—Oh! the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door. Haskell—H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam he was looking for that time.

Mary A O'Connell, Middle Stew-acke N. S. says: "I have used Lux-Liver Pills for serious Liver Complaint and they done me a world of good making me smart and healthy."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid" he asked.
"Should the weather indications continue of an auspicious character, my intended destination is your enclosure, where my unwavering determination is to extract such an amount of lactical fluid from the gently articulating kind as may be deemed necessary and advisable," calmly replied the rustic girl. And she passed on, leaving a gibbering idiot groveling upon the ground where lately had stood a dandy dade.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

The little daughter of a professional gentleman had been reproved by her mother for always leaving her crusts of bread, and was told how many poor little girls there were who would be glad to get them. The next meal, noting the same habit, the mother asked the disobedient:—
"Gerty, what are you going to do with those crusts?"
The little one looked up brightly and replied:—
"Why, mamma, I am saving them for the poor little girls who want them!"

A Box of Mibur's Rheumatic Pills will be sent free to any one who suffers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia if they have never tried these pills before. Send 2c. stamp for postage to The T. Mibur Co, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Miss Mary Malinda McVeagh, Who still had a sweet, girlish weaght, Wept rivers when she (At fifty and three) Found out that they called her pes-seaght!

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mr. F. W. Meyer, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, when the nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Great Fires of Modern History.

Generally it has been supposed, says an American weekly newspaper, that the day when whole sections of a town could be swept away by fire was past, owing to modern improvements in building and to methods of fire extinction. But the recent catastrophe at Baltimore destroys faith in that belief. Of the serious conflagrations of the last century first to be mentioned, of course, is the Chicago fire of 1871, with its loss of \$190,000,000; the Boston fire of 1872, sustaining a loss of \$30,000,000; the Hamburg (Germany) fire 1812, a loss of \$35,000,000; the Aldergate street (London, England) fire of 1899, a loss of \$10,000,000; the great New York fire of 1835, a loss of \$30,000,000; the Bleeker street (New York) fire of 1891, a loss of \$7,000,000. During the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the European cities suffered conflagrations which differed from those of the present day in one respect.

During these centuries the cities of Northern Europe consisted of nothing more than a vast collection of squalid huts of logs, rushes, wattles and daub, grouped about a few magnificent buildings. Such was the London of Queen Elizabeth's day. The great fire in London in 1666, while it destroyed the greater part of that city, resulted in a less much less than that of the Baltimore fire. It destroyed the miserable huts, but spared the Tower, Westminster and other notable buildings. Such, also, was pretty much the case with Moscow, when Napoleon arrived there. The Kremlin and several of the grand Cathedrals were very fine buildings to be sure, but the greater portion of the city consisted of log cabins. In fact, from about the middle of the seventeenth century down to 1835 nearly every one of the great European capitals suffered from fire, and, as a result, arose from their ashes more substantial than before.

Today there is only one city left in Europe which remains just as it stood prior to 1800, and that is Constantinople. If anyone should desire to know what London or Edinburgh, Paris, Amsterdam, or Moscow were like, both as regards buildings and fire protection, prior to the beginning of the eighteenth century, all he need do is visit Constantinople. There he will find the old-fashioned, unpaid, volunteer fire companies, with their hand-power engines, the old-fashioned watch-towers, about over the city, the vast area of wooden hovels, with a few magnificent buildings, just as they were in London in the days of good Queen Bess. Mr. Curtis, in his work entitled "The Turk and His Last Provinces," describes a fire which he once attended in Constantinople, the alarm of which was given by one of the watchmen in one of the wooden towers, the nearest company responding accompanied by a great rabble.

When they arrived at the scene one building (a store) was in flames, and several more were threatened. The proprietors of the shops adjoining were frantic to have the firemen begin operations at once, but they could not at first agree on the price. The firemen wanted a certain sum for the good of their organization, which the merchants regarded as extortionate. While they wrangled over the price of fire protection, the flames rapidly encroached on the very properties they were so anxious to save, so finally, in desperation, the merchants agreed upon the amount, which was forthwith collected on the spot by the captain of the company before a hand was turned towards checking the flames. Then the firemen set to work and put out the fire.

Fires are productive of some curious results. Just after the Iriquois Theatre fire in Chicago, a writer in one of the Eastern papers called attention to the fact that it was quite possible to render the scenery of a theatre completely fire-proof. He quoted proofs showing that over 30 years ago after a serious theatre fire in one of the best known theatrical managers of that period had the scenery, as well as the stage floors of his playhouse, treated with a certain cheap chemical. When this was done a stream of burning gas was directed against both scenery and floor, the result being that while the parts on which the flames were directed crumbled and fell to pieces, it did not burn nor did the crumbling extend farther than the parts affected by the intense heat of the burning gas.

About twenty years ago another serious fire destroyed the greater

portion of the business section of a large manufacturing city on the western slope of the Appalachians. It started in the basement of a large department store, and before the saleswomen and clerks could leave the building the flames had reached the upper floors, and several persons were cut off from the stairs. As a result they were finally driven by heat and smoke out of the windows, and lost their lives jumping to the pavement below. Immediately following this an inventive genius set his wits to work, and invented a most ingenious contrivance for leaving a burning building. It consisted of nothing more than a long and stout rope, run through a peculiar check pulley. All that one had to do to escape from a burning building was simply to make one end of this arrangement fast to something in the room, attach the proper end about the waist, and cast himself out of the window. For the first six or eight feet his descent would be quite rapid, but the farther he descended, the slower his speed, check the pulley operating in such fashion as to arrest a rapid descent on the part of the person attached to the end. Several persons, the inventor included, descended by this means from the top of tall buildings in perfect safety, and the safety and utility of the device were publicly demonstrated in several places. But by the time he set out to sell his contrivance, people had forgotten about the fire, and he received no encouragement whatever; what few he sold hardly paying him for the time and energy he had wasted in his invention.

Venice, the Home of Pius X.

(By an Occasional Contributor.)

The general public does not take kindly to the lecture, for the mere suggestion of the word seems to convey the idea of a long, dry, discourse, with nothing very often to recommend it to the ordinary mind than that it "was learned." But last Friday's lecture in Windsor Hall given by the Rev. Gerald McShane, of Notre Dame, under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus, was a most pleasing exception, for from beginning to end the attention of the audience was sustained and Father McShane has the happy faculty of making his hearers see as he sees and feel what he feels. The subject was "Venice, the Home of Pius X."

After an appropriate tribute to his large and representative audience, Father McShane, in an interesting talk, gave an insight into the customs, climate and language of Italy.

By the aid of the lamplight and a fine collection of lantern slides added interest was given to a most delightful description of the glorious city of Venice. The history of the city built upon a hundred isles was briefly touched upon, the manner of its founding was outlined, and the mode of living of the Venetians was clearly explained. The lecturer first transported his hearers to Naples, which was the port of landing. Views of Padua and its famous Cathedral were then shown, with the shrine of Padua's patron saint. Waited the audience in spirit knelt at the tomb of St. Anthony, the celebrated Marillo was thrown upon the screen.

Then were rendered the words and melody of Cardinal Newman's beautiful hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," which, as the speaker remarked, was composed by the poet-author while he was journeying as we were along the shores of Italy.

Then came in succession views of Venice, the charming gondolas and their stalwart gondoliers—the Grand Canal in one of the palaces of which the Moor Othello was seen to woo his fair Desdemona by his wondrous and enchanting tale—the Rialto where Antonio rated Shylock, about his moneys and usances—the Piazza with its winged lion, St. Mark's with its steeds of brass and historical pigeons—the Bridge of Sighs, and Doge's Palace, immortalized by Sylvio Pellico's Prisons and Lord Byron's lines;

"I stood in Venice, upon the Bridge of Sighs,
"A palace and a prison on each hand."

In a brief talk upon Venetian art and architecture, attention was drawn to the strong influence upon these of the fascinating Oriental luxury, arising from Venice's constant intercourse with the East. Of more than passing interest was the palace of the Patriaro, which had been the home of Sarto, our present Pope.

It seems almost impossible to consider Pius X. without those whose influence has played such an im-

portant part in his career, and to whom he generously attributes all for which he stands to-day. The good old mother, born of an humble parentage, dressed not, when she made innumerable sacrifices to give her son the advantages of higher education, of the brilliant future of Sarto Perosi, the choir-master of the Sistine Chapel, whose picture was seen, in a strong advocate of Gregorian chant and Palestrinian music.

Father McShane's personal reminiscences of Cardinal Rampoldi, Sarto's so-called rival in the recent conclave, and of Cardinal Merry del Val his new Secretary of State, were extremely interesting.

No less appropriate and well rendered were his quotations from Raskin, Shake-peare, Vaullot and Byron; the manly lines of Childe Harold being exquisitely emphasized by the touching "Cavaleria Rusticana," of the orchestra. The homeward journey furnished the lecturer an occasion of taking a glimpse of Genoa, birthplace of Columbus, and of making a brief pilgrimage to Rome.

When the shores of America were reached, pictures of New York, of Canada and of many representative people were shown.

A charming idea was the rendering of popular airs by the orchestra as familiar scenes were presented, Local clergy and members of the Knights called for round after round of applause. Mr. Bernard O'Sullivan's splendid baritone was heard to advantage in two excellent rendered songs. He is well known to frequenters of the summer school and received quite an ovation. Father McShane delighted the audience with several Italian songs, his expressive rendition of Sarto's adieu to Venice being very generally commended on.

Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty moved a vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening, and called on the Mayor to address a few words, which he did in a most gracious manner.

The knights may congratulate themselves on the complete success of this, their first public entertainment, and the hope is expressed that in the not distant future they may see fit to organize another such, the refining influence of which can hardly be estimated.

Items of Catholic Interest.

The rare event, a diamond jubilee was celebrated in India, February 4. Sixty years ago on that date Archbishop Colgan, Madras, arrived in India, and there he labored without ceasing all that time as priest, principal of the seminary, Catholic chaplain, Vicar Apostolic and Archbishop.

A press despatch from London says: Count Albrecht von Moras, a nephew of the Archduke John of Austria, a talented and distinguished young man who counts his friends by the score here in England, has just astonished these friends by entering the monastery of the Benedictines at Leas. This means not only that society loses a delightful personality, but that Austrian diplomacy is also the poorer, as Count Albrecht had shown some intention of entering the diplomatic service, for which his family and personal attainments both fitted him particularly. Like most other young men of his class, he had been military service, holding office in one of the dragoon regiments. Indeed, it was while wearing his country's uniform that he listened to a sermon preached by an eloquent Jesuit, and it was this which led directly to his announcement of which half of fashionable London is now still talking.

At Johannesburg, South Africa, on January 7, Lord Milner, the High Commissioner, laid the foundation stone of a big extension to Nazareth Home, and in doing so enlarged the noble work done there and elsewhere in South Africa by the Sisters of Nazareth. "In coming here to manifest an interest in the welfare of this house," said His Excellency, "I know that I am only doing what all Johannesburgers—and I may say what all South Africans who have any experience of the work of the Sisters of Nazareth—would most cordially approve. Their work has now for some time been familiar in different parts of South Africa. It is a work which has steadily, surely won the confidence, the respect and I think I may say the affection of the people of this country for the Sisters who perform it. It is a work of mercy and charity, a good Christian work, carried on in the most unostentatious manner possible, in no proselytizing spirit and with a complete absence of anything like intolerance or illiberality. That being the case, it has won the sympathy of the people of all classes and creeds, and I feel that I speak for all classes and creeds in what I am saying here to-day."