

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 14, 1903

Vol. XXXII, No. 2

A Letter to the Public

The best place to buy your groceries is where you can get the best value for your money.

The Leading GROCERY

Isn't that the way you look at it? Well, if you are undecided as to just such a place, take a look in at our store, examine our stock, get our prices, and be satisfied, that you have found the place you have been looking for; then, leave your order, which will be promptly attended to.

Leslie S. McNutt & Co.
Newson's Block.

Try us for Flour

PHONE 233 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Free! Free!

The ballance of our present stock of

GLASSWARE
—AND—
FANCY GOODS

will be given free to purchasers of

Tea, Coffee and Groceries.

Call early and get best selection.

P. MONAGHAN.
Stevenson's Corner, Queen Street.

WE ARE
Manufacturers and Importers

OF
Monuments

—AND—
Headstones

In all kinds of Marble,
All kinds of Granite,
All kinds of Freestone.

We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,
Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street Charlottetown.

YOUR FATHER!
AYE, YOUR GRANDFATHER
BEFORE YOU
BOUGHT HIS

CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES
AT THE OLD

Italian Warehouse
You cannot do better than follow their example, so come along and get good fresh Groceries at moderate prices.

Our stock is second to none in quantity, quality and prices.

JOHN McKENNA,

We would like to have Your Furniture Trade

We will try to merit it. Our Furniture has had a reputation for being good in the past. We intend that it shall continue to have it in the future.

Farmers, You Don't Want Cheap Furniture

That will go to pieces in a few months. Therefore buy from us. We will treat you right, and you will find our prices very low.

JOHN NEWSON.

HIGH GRADE English Manure

Superphosphate of Lime, Nitrate of Soda, Sulphate of Potash, Muriate of Potash, Bone Dust, Kainit, etc.

Containing NITROGEN, PHOSPHORIC ACID and POTASH in the most soluble and available forms. Each ingredient sold under guaranteed analysis and consequently thoroughly reliable. Sold unmixed and therefore adaptable to all crops and conditions. 25 per cent (the manufacturers profit) cheaper than any mixed and so-called "Complete Fertilizers" on the market. The Only Fertilizer farmers can afford to use, and those who know most about artificial manures will use no other.

AULD BROS.

April 2, 1902.

This is the Time to Buy OUTSIDE SASHES

—AND—
Make Your Home Comfortable.

Our Sashes are the best, our prices right.

Call and leave your order or write to

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,
PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

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BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,
The Sun Fire office of London,
The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn,
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McBEACHERN,

Agent, June 25, 1902.—if

A Ballad of the Cross.

Harper's Bazaar contains a "Ballad of the Cross" by Theodosia Garrison:—

Melchior, Gaspar, Baltazar—
Great gifts they bore and met;
White linen for His body fair,
And purple for His feet;
And golden things—the joy of kings,
And myrrh to breathe His sweet
"It was the shepherd Terish spake,
'Ob, poor the gift I bring—
A little cross of broken twigs,
A hind's gift to a king—
Yet haply He may smile to see
And know my offering."

"And it was Mary held her Son
Full softly to her breast,
Great gifts and sweet are at Thy feet
And wonders king-possessed,
O little Son, take Thou the one
That pleases Thee the best."

"It was the Christ-Child in her arms
Who turned from gold and gold,
Who turned from wondrous gifts
and great,
From purple, wool and fold,
And to His breast the cross He
pressed.

That scarce His hands could hold.
"Twas king and shepherd went
their way—
Great wonder tore their ill-as;
Twas Mary clasped her little Son
Close, close to feel her kiss,
And in His hold the cross lay cold
Between her heart and His."

Mixed Marriages.

It is not often that one finds in the secular paper or magazine so sensible an opinion expressed concerning mixed marriages as that given in the Ladies' Home Journal for January by Mrs. Margaret Sangster. Usually the people who conduct departments devoted to such questions in non-Catholic publications are, so to speak, long on sentiment and short on sense; and so they lay great stress upon the power of human love to solve all difficulties, including, among others, the difficulties arising from a difference in religion between husband and wife. "No church and no creed and no priest," they seem to say, "should come between two souls with but a single thought." The Church's regulations concerning mixed marriages and her hostility to them, these high-strung advocates of youth look upon as tyrannical and intolerant, and like blind leaders of the blind, they fill the minds of Catholic young people who read their lucubrations with foolish ideas on this grave subject.

In no such glib and off-hand manner does Mrs. Sangster dismiss the question of mixed marriages. Answering a correspondent who has evidently asked her for advice on the matter she says:—
"Your indiscretion about your suitor who is of a different and opposite creed from your own is very natural. You say you cannot be of his religion, and he is equally determined not to accept yours. If, already, you have discovered that in a matter so vital as religion you differ in an irreconcilable degree, I think you would far better not try to go on. There can be no happiness in marriage when one subject of great importance must either be ignored or must be the occasion of continual argument. Say good-bye to one another now, and let your suitor seek a wife of his own faith."

This is common sense. Even from a purely human standpoint mixed marriages are a risky experiment. A Jesuit priest speaking to a representative of the Evening Post the other day in New York amply corroborates this view. He said:—
"Of all the marriages between Protestant and Catholic parties which I have performed (say from thirty to thirty-five), I have not known more than two to have happy results. Two people have a hard enough time to get along together all their lives without the added burden of religious differences. Most decidedly we set our faces against them. . . . Persuasion is our best weapon. But what would you have? I have known cases where the priest and the whole family have almost gone down on their knees to beg the young person to reflect on what he or she was about to do, and all with no effect. And then, very likely, in a year or a month, or even a week—I have known it so—the same young person will come to the priest for advice or consolation, praying to be released; then it is too late. . . . Perhaps the greatest sufferers are the unhappy children of such marriages: The first disagreement of married life will often be over the christening of the first baby. The poor children, in the unhappy dissensions of their parents, will, as like as not, grow up without any religion at all."

Another priest told the Post's representative:—

"Such marriages are nearly all unhappy in their results, and the Church makes the conditions of obtaining a dispensation hard to fill, in the hope of deterring as many as possible from undertaking it."

Young people with a mixed marriage in mind may imagine that the Church is intolerant, hard and unsympathetic in placing barriers in the path of their desire, but, after all, if they could only see it, the Church's attitude is based upon the soundest of sound common sense, to say nothing at all of the spiritual wisdom which she brings to bear upon all matters affecting the faith of her children.—S. H. Review.

A Glimpse of the Pope.

Writing in the Boston Transcript of recent date, Benjamin F. Brooks, a non-Catholic, describes what he saw in St. Peter's in Rome, on the occasion of a public Papal audience. That part of his paper which refers more particularly to the Pope is appended:—
"The cheering stopped. A few moments' silence followed, and then a voice, deep, full and mellow, rising and falling in slow cadence, began to come from—where? Not possibly from the frail, shrunken body in white and gold; but yes, it was the Pope who was speaking, with animated face, and queer, feeble gestures. That was a wonderful voice; how thin and querulous ours will sound in comparison at the age of ninety-two!

"I could not understand what he said, but his voice alone was fascinating; and the picture he made sitting in his Gothic throne, with priests standing on each side in long robes of darker colors—red, purple and black, so as to make him by contrast almost radiant, with Michael Angelo's solemn story of the judgment-day frescoed on the wall behind him, and Michael Angelo's still more beautiful tale of the world's creation on the vaulted ceiling over him—in the midst of these he became the centre of a picture more glorious than any coronation procession or any Roman triumph. . . . There were no tawdry temporary decorations set up on striped poles, no triumphal arches built of 2x6 scantling. All the decorations were centuries old, mellowed and darkened by time. . . .

"When he had finished speaking, the cheers burst out again louder than ever. Then a long line of the people who had come in evening suits and the lace head-dresses knelt before the laic to receive a special word of benediction; and when they had passed on, he rose once more, bowed before the altar in its shining candle-light, and began chanting in a husky quaver. A thousand voices joined in a stirring response. Again the lone voice from the altar, and again the thousand people joining in the ancient hymn they all knew. . . . And now they were helping him to his chair again and the twelve bearers were raising it gently to their shoulders and starting down the aisle. His kindly smile was upon us, his trembling, aged hand above our heads. There was more cheering and waving of handkerchiefs, and as he passed, people reached for a touch of his finger or the hem of his flowing robe to kiss. . . . Maybe it was in this way that Napoleon's soldiers loved their general; but such unreasonable, unchecked enthusiasm is not to be seen every day in our times. So, with the cheers still following him, the Pope passed out of the chapel, the oak door swung behind him, and he was gone."

Concerning Church Funds.

A matter that is being discussed with some interest just now by many pastors is "Am I justified in spending the Church funds in order to distribute literature among the people?" At first blush one would think that there could hardly be any hesitation in solving so primary a difficulty, but at a gathering of priests recently it was hotly discussed pro and con. It was contended that as trustee of the Church funds a pastor has no right to spend except what was necessary for the running of a material plant for Church purposes. He argued that the bishop's directions in sending him to take charge was "to pay debt and look out for the Church property," and he made his point so well that he almost persuaded the rest. The larger view of a priest's mission to his people, however, prevailed. Primarily his duty was to the souls of his flock. The brick and mortar church was for the souls of the people, and anything that contributed to the reclamation and elevation of souls not only belongs to the

privileges of a pastor but was a part of his duty. Therefore said the latter contestant: "I have spent more during the past year in distributing books, etc., among my people than I have in any other way. I consider that this expense account is far more necessary than one for altar fixtures or for church windows. There is a Catholic paper mailed regularly to every family in the parish, and I pay for it out of the Church funds. I find since I adopted this practice there is a better feeling towards church things, and I have all I can do in instructing converts." Later on, inquiry was made as to this priest's parish, and it was found that thirty-two converts were received during the past year, and the non-Catholic people were very well disposed towards him. Inasmuch as he carried this same enlightened policy into all his dealings with Catholics and non-Catholics alike, he is practically the strongest force for good in the town in which he lives.

This matter may be simple, but it is a matter of profound interest in the intellectual life of a thoughtful pastor.

Items of Interest.

Andrew Carnegie donated \$1,500 to St. Andrew's Catholic Church at Galashiels, Scotland, on condition that the congregation contribute a like amount. The money is to be used to purchase an organ.

Says the Pilot:—"Dr. C. W. Stiles, of the Marine Hospital Service, claims to have discovered the germ of laziness, a parasitic worm which is taken into the system in drinking water and depletes the blood-vessels of the sufferer. Maybe the Doctor is right, but most of the lazy people we know are not addicted to the pernicious habit of drinking water."

The annual list of those who lost their lives in the Gloucester fisheries is and reading. This year ten vessels and eighty-two men from Gloucester were lost. The loss of property is about the average for the past few years, while the loss of life is increased, being nearly double that of 1901. This year's fatalities caused thirty-two women to become widows and made fifty-two children orphans. Three vessels were lost with their entire crews. Five men went astray from their vessel in logs and were lost, twelve fell or were washed over board, twelve were drowned by the capsizing of dories, one lost his life by his dory being run down by a vessel, four were suffocated, two men were found dead in the dock, and eleven met death in other ways.

The spirit of Christmas has, it would seem, thoroughly permeated the American nation. People of all shades of religious belief, in these days, observe the feast which, fifty years ago, was un-noted except by Catholics. In some of the Protestant denominations the observance of Christmas runs, indeed, to silliness. Fairy revels, and realistic Santa Claus visitations, reindeer, bells, toys, candy, Christmas trees and so forth, are presented, but there is little talk about the Babe of Bethlehem. It is with this thought in mind, no doubt, that the New York Observer (Presbyterian) says:—
"In the churches of our order what is the usual observance of the Christmas season? Is it not confined to the so-called festival with its presents and a possible Santa Claus? The religious emphasis is placed on the Sunday before the festival or the Sunday after. The splendid enthusiasm and wonderful atmosphere of the day itself is lost."

On Sunday, November 16, the Baron Edward von der Rupp was consecrated in the Church of St. Catherine, at St. Petersburg, as Bishop of Saratoff. On the following Sunday, November 23, in the same church, Monsignor Stanislas Orsmer Zlotovitzky was consecrated Bishop of Cajsiev; Kingdom of Poland. The Bishop of Vilna, Monsignor Zzarovitch, who was exiled in February, 1902, to Iver, has been transferred to Sandomir. The Bishop was exiled because he forbade Catholic children to frequent the schools of the Russian Church established in the villages of his diocese. First he was asked to resign on 5,000 roubles a year. Refusing to do so, he was exiled on 100 roubles. Now, however, an imperial ukase supports the Bishop in his line of conduct. The Abbe Chabott, of the Church of St. Stanislas, St. Petersburg, has fallen under the centre of the authorities for having, unknowingly given the benediction of the Church to a marriage where one party was a member of the Russian Church.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

The movement to raise a sum of money to compensate Cardinal Faurand for the loss of the stipend paid him by the French Government has met with the promptest and most gratifying success.

English exchanges record the death of Mgr Croakill, D. D., of Levenshulme, in his ninety-fifth year. He was the oldest priest in Lancashire, and was ordained so long ago as 1835.

Dr. Woodlock, the retired Bishop of Ardagh, died the other day at his residence in Dublin, in his eighty-third year. In 1896 he resigned the See of Ardagh.

The Laere Department of France is almost in revolt over the approaching departure of the Grande Chartreuse monks, whose institution is considered not only as the glory of the district, but as one of the chief sources of its wealth. But the government knows better. The Chartreusians have temporarily secured accommodation over the Spanish frontier, but they will ultimately migrate to Austria, where they intend building a Grande Chartreuse not far from Vienna, in a spot where they will find the same herbs and ingredients for their liqueur as the Laere Department supplied them with.

In the encyclical letter on the education of the clergy which he has addressed to the Bishops of Italy, His Holiness dwells forcibly on the supreme importance of conduct. Action is the totem-stone of doctrine, and His Holiness in this document insists again and again upon the necessity of the clergy walking worthy of their vocation as "ministers of Christ and dispensers of the mysteries of God." The Pontiff reminds them that the Catholic priesthood is Divine in its origin, supernatural in its essence and immutable in its character, and points out that the tendency to have the clergy educated and leading lives in common with the laity is condemned not only by the traditions of Christian antiquity, but by Apostolic teaching and the ordinances of Christ. At the same time account must be taken of the conditions of the present, and it seemed well to aim at more solid and more practical education. It was to be desired that clerical students should complete their studies in ecclesiastical institutions, but since it was deemed advisable that some should frequent the universities, great care should be exercised by the Bishops in such cases. The Holy Father strongly urges upon the clergy the necessity of going to the people and defending and promoting their interests under the guidance of the Bishops. In order that their zeal may be the more effective, he expresses the desire that towards the end of their education in the seminaries clerical students should make themselves familiar with the Pontifical writings on social questions and Christian democracy.

A Parisian journal comments on the action of King Edward VII, in honoring the Oslate, Father Hecht, with the decoration of St. Michael and St. George. This distinguished order numbers only two hundred and fifty members, being restricted to Princes of the blood royal and the great dignitaries of the crown. In admitting Father Hecht thereto, King Edward desired to give striking testimony of England's gratitude for the devotedness of the Oblate Fathers in caring for the wounded in the Boer war. Father Hecht personally founded eighteen hospitals; and, in nursing the sick and wounded contracted a malignant fever that all but killed him. "For those who know," concludes our French contemporary, "what prejudices against Catholic religion prevailed only a little while ago in the official world of England, this decoration has all the importance of an event."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

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. To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic. I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up. Mrs. Hiram Reynolds, West Liscomb, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.