

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1913

Vol. XLII, No. 22

Prince Edward Island Railway.

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

Read Down				Read Up			
Dly	Dly	Dly	Dly	Dly	Dly	Dly	Dly
ex	ex	ex	ex	ex	ex	ex	ex
3:45	11:45	7:45		Ar	9:55	11:40	9:50
4:52	12:59	8:58		Ar	8:38	10:33	8:55
5:30	1:43	9:07		Ar	7:45	10:04	5:25
6:00	2:21	9:30		Ar	9:33	4:47	8:02
6:30	2:55	9:55		Ar	9:00	4:15	7:40
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
STATIONS							
7:50	12:00			Ar	9:45	4:05	
8:48	1:23			Ar	7:43	3:26	
9:37	2:49			Ar	6:57	2:10	
10:51	4:40			Ar	5:45	12:10	
	8:30			Ar	7:40		
	9:20			Ar	6:50		
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.		
P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.		
3:00	7:00			Ar	9:30	5:40	
4:10	8:30			Ar	8:30	4:10	
4:36	9:07			Ar	7:56	3:20	
4:57	9:33			Ar	7:35	2:51	
6:00	11:05			Ar	6:35	5:35	1:25
7:10				Ar	5:30		
5:04	9:40			Ar	7:26	2:43	
5:25	10:09			Ar	7:04	2:15	
6:00	10:50			Ar	6:30	1:25	
P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.		
Dly	Sat			Dly	Sat		
ex	only			ex	only		
Sat				Sat			
and Sun				and Sun			
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	A.M.		
3:10	3:10			Ar	10:00	9:45	
4:57	4:25			Ar	8:23	8:31	
7:00	5:55			Ar	6:30	7:00	
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	A.M.		

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

AMERICAN LADY CORSETS



Will Fit You Perfectly

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.

American Lady Hose Supporters are made of Par rubber thread webbing, giving the best possible wear.

We control "American Lady" Corsets for Charlotte-town and guarantee them to give satisfaction.

Ask to see the different models.

L. J. REDDIN

My Store 117 Queen Street.

April 30, 1913.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
148 PRINCE STREET
CHARLOTTETOWN.
Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada

D. C. McLEOD, K. C. I. W. E. BENTLEY
McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and
Solicitors.

OFFICES—Bank of Nova
Scotia Chambers.
July 26, 1911—1f

Interest in Foreign Missions Re-acts strongly on our work for the Church at home.

American Catholics are beginning to read this principle of Christian life. Get in touch with the Acts of present day Apostles among heathen peoples.

Read:—The Field Afar,
ORIGIN OF THE NEW
Catholic Foreign Missionary
Seminary.

Subscription: Fifty Cents a Year
Send to stamps if preferred.

Associate Subscription: 1 Dollar
Enclose a One Dollar Bill.

THE FIELD AFAR
HAWTHORNE . . . N. Y.
July 8, 1912—3f

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on
KENT STREET

Near Corner of Queen.
Look out for the old sign,
King Edward Hotel, known
everywhere for first class ac-
commodation at reasonable
prices.

Fraser & McQuaid,
Barristers & Attorneys—
Law, Solicitors, Notaries
Public, etc.,
Souris, P. E. Island]

June 12 1907.

LIME!
We can supply from this date
Fresh Burned Lime
in large and small quantities
suitable for farming and build-
ing purposes.

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

C. Lyons & Co.
May 29, 1912.

Hard Coal

Daily expected per schooner
"R. Bowers" and "Free-
dom," one thousand tons bet
quality Hard Coal in Egg,
Stove and Chestnut sizes.

C. Lyons & Co.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 30 1910.

Man and the Raindrop.

(By J. H. Cotter, in the Buffalo Catholic Union and Times).

"What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculty, in form and moving, how express and admirable! In action, how like an angel! In apprehension, how like a god!"

So spoke the master-builder of human character in verse sublime. And yet the golden thought has its reverse side. How small is man! A King Lear in himself, what a toy to the elements! Astronomers tell us that the earth upon which we live is only a mote in the suburns of other worlds; how little, then, must man be, when the home of his generations is so relatively insignificant, and what a weakling he is compared to the great God, whose wish made him immortal. What a straw is man's force, when a storm of rain can undo him!

A brief sunshower changed the map of Europe by making the ground slippery at Waterloo and preventing Napoleon from planting his cannon. Rain lately has made the world wonder at the devastation in Ohio; it destroyed cities, it extinguished the fires of mammoth industries, and snatching at man himself, heaved him long to his muddy caverns. Never did the hail of bullets in battle effect half the ruin that drops of gentle yet powerful rain created in this flourishing land.

Until we experienced the flood here in Ironton, O., all we knew of the word was the spilling of a-d-d. Of course, we were conversant with the might of a wave flung by a hurricane at the brave ship vanishing over waves mountain high, but we had absolutely no idea of the subtle force of almost passive water.

Silently it stole to its destructive purpose and wonderfully it wrought, with hardly a tremor ruffling its face. And with what cunning it destroyed!

Now that it has left the streets where it stood nearly to the second story, let us witness the results. Here is magnificent St. Joseph's Church, the pride of a devoted people. Entering, we find the floor, because of the natural buoyancy of wood, while-backed, pulling the very joints from the wall. Pews are torn asunder as if by some devil, cutting fantastic capers. Statues are beheaded at bodilys, and lie in mud made by the decelerating waters, which seem to have made grimaces at order as well as a monkey of dignity.

How woe-begone are the streets in their desolation! Going through one of the principal thoroughfares, once marked with fashionable stores, there is a wretched, bare, ugly and con-fused devastation. The bed of the river rested on the shelves, counters and cases and left its spiteful water to spelt eyes and mind. Sacks of wheat lie strewn among odds and ends that they would have painted only at the bottom of the sea.

Out in the street are piles of hay and bales of cotton and a thousand unboxed masses cast higgledy-piggledy among gigantic logs that were swept from the West Virginia moun-tains. Here a residence has been undermined and dashed into the Ohio; here is one upset. In passing through the broken plate glass of the stores we were forcibly reminded of the time when we were fascinated by the rare sights in Pom-poi—one city rising from the flood, the other from the ashes of Vesuvius.

With difficulty we keep our feet, swing to the slippery character of the river six inches deep, left by the tides in its drunken rampage. The sediment is like that which the over-flow of the Nile leaves on the rice fields of Egypt. We slip and slide through what now appears a cesspool, but last week was a beautiful lawn, and find ourselves in the parlor of a some once grandly favored. The body of a piano lies on the floor and the legs are anywhere between here and Cincinnati.

These are some details that suggest innumerable considerations. The reader may say, "Why didn't these people take the note of warning and place their goods and effects out of the reach of the murderous river?" In addition to the fate that hope deceives, there is always a dearth of wagons in a desperate situation, and men, in their fearful anxiety, forget even valuables they could easily carry away in their pockets.

One of the strange things a flood creates is silence. The people are, first of all, awe struck, and from them gathered on the high places there is no jarring note to disturb subdued character. It is a time when the definition, "Man is the only animal that laughs," is scarcely true. Then the white-lies of faceries, the whir of

wheels, the churning of boats cease, and the splash of an improvised oar from a flat bottomed skiff, with its soldier patrol, is the only sound that breaks the monotony and accentuates the general quietude. The Lord has doubtless sent an enforced Sabbath of a new pattern which, willing or not, men must rest and think of Him who rules the waters.

The silence of the city is still more to be envied when we think that a Chinese wall of seclusion is reared around. The great world is not heard from. Telegrams and letters are cut off and we are left to guess what tears are shed, what prayers are said, what joys are seen. This solitary sense becomes oppressive, as night succeeds night, and no dove comes from distant arks in the shape of a note. Finally communication is restored; and ancient history, in telegrams, ten days old, arrive.

Another strange result of a flood is, as Coleridge says in his Ancient Mariner, "Water, water, everywhere, and not a drop to drink." It is, indeed, a queer paradox to have oceans of water without and none within. It is filthy, as it has returned through sewers and brings with it an atrocious smell, like that encountered in Algiers—a small compounded of many noxious odors that leave an undefined and sickening sense.

There is no pressure, as the water works have ceased to operate, and so fire is free to ravage the unprotected city. In beholding from a hill top a whole block ablaze, and water lying listlessly all around, we felt that fire was as much a coward as it was treacherous.

The absence of fuel, where natural gas is used for heat, is another hardship the people are as chilled as their hearts, and cold vicinals are philo-sophically taken heated by the warmth of the smiles of the grateful hungry ones.

Ten million dollars is the calculated cost of repairs to railroads in the state of Ohio alone, and two millions will not cover the injury to this city of Ironton, barring the loss of time and the hurt to trade conditions.

With the upturned state of affairs there is the cheering and redeeming sight of sacrifice for the good of our fellow-men. Committees have large-heartedly worked night and day seeing to the hungry and clothing the distressed. Buffalo furnished its quota of boxes of clothes and we felt happy in beholding the name shining in all the lights of Christian charity.

The terrible flood of 1913 has, like the tent of the Ar-b, vanished; the hopes of the people are budding as the pink blossom of the peach or the white of our pear trees; men are smiling again as the robin sings his spring song and the waters which brought grief to some will flow for ever as a sorry memory to many.

Influence of a Great Man.

In the sphere of spiritual life, says Wilfrid Ward (in his "Witnesses To The Unseen"), and in answer to those who assert that Newman's influence has been much overrated, Newman exercised an influence similar to that of Wellington, the soldier, who, from his great courage and sense of duty alone, much influenced his age. Even those who have admitted their great spiritual debts to Newman, and who only knew him as the composer of "Lead, Kindly Light," have given, however, a very imperfect notion of the man himself. "Mystic," "giant controversialist," "recluse,"—these are some of the terms which have been applied to the Cardinal even by those who had unusually great opportuni-ties both of knowing him and of properly describing him.

It was, perhaps, says Ward, the very complexity of his nature that led to this general failure to fully and satisfactorily characterize him. There was, indeed, in him something of the mystic; he was to some extent a recluse; he was full of power in con-troversy and his mind had been absorbed in patristic Theology. Yet he was absolutely none of these three things—not wholly a theologian, nor a mystic, nor a controversialist. New-man was Newman. Far from having lost a sense of his surroundings, he was, when at Oxford, interested (says A. J. Froese) in everything that was going on in science, in politics, in literature.

As for being a giant controversialist it was certain, says Ward, that no man ever hated more the pedantry and parade of controversy. He would help sincere enquirers, but he was the foe of all who indulged in the "pom-p" of controversy, and he believed in the principle of answering a fool according to his folly. Again, as a "learned theologian," he has

declared that in the case of many learned men, their erudition tends to overgrow and stiffen the freedom of mind, and who does not know of his description of certain pedants who 'are only possessed by their knowl-edge, not possessed of it?'

Coming down to a definition of Newman's influence upon men, Ward says that it was due mainly to putting himself (as an example for the would be converts) before those who perused his works; but it was also due, the Dublin Review's editor declares, to his conviction that 'egotism is true modesty,' for a strong man, he holds, in fully re-vealing his own mind, his struggles and his weaknesses, is more generous in times of trial and difficulty. His was not simply a spiritual influence, like John Wesley's; not merely that of the dry light of philosophy, like Kant's; nor of a brilliant con-verser and orator, as Johnson's; nor of intellectual and imaginative power, like Carlyle's—it was, to each man, one or more of these kinds of influence, and thus it was to all a combination of them.

'It was all things to all men' (St. Paul's phrase), he edited himself to noble and ignoble, young and old, subjects and prelates, learned and ignorant, and received those who were strangers to him with singular benignity and embraced them with as much love and charity as if he had been a long while expecting them. When he was called upon to be merry, he was so; if there was a demand upon his sympathy, he was equally ready. He gave the same welcome to all, caring not the poor equally with the rich and wearing himself to assist all to the utmost limits of his power.

In consequence of his being so accessible and willing to receive al-l others, many went to him every day and some continued for the space of thirty, nay, forty years, to visit him very often both morning and evening, so that his room was by the agreeable nickname of the Home of Christian Mr. Yes. Yes people came to him not only for all parts of Italy, but from France, Spain, Germany, and all Christen-dom, and even the Infidels and Jews who had ever any communica-tion with him, revered him as a holy man. These words written of St. Philip Neri, the exemplar whom the English Cardinal ever had before his eyes, applied in a special way to Newman, and his influence, says Ward, was widely felt in many other ways.

He was no orator, yet was the greatest preacher of his age; his influence was mighty in his faith-fulness to his friends and to his resentment of injury done to them or to his cause; it was felt in the combination of far seeing and dis-passionate wisdom with keen and quickly aroused emotion; in his ten-derness for and sympathy with the distressed in faith, which made on-lookers even fear that in meeting them half way he was losing sight of the very principles he was in reality protecting; in the very defects of qualities which his closest friend-ship almost as they did his virtue—which made him so truly human amid his greatness.

How Newman Wished To Die.

"O my Lord and Savior, support me in my last hour in the strong arms of Thy Soramons, and by the fresh fragrance of Thy consolations. Let the absolving words be said over me, and the holy oil egi and seal me, and Thine own Body be my food, and Thy Blood my sprinkling; and let my sweet mother Mary breathe on me and my glorio-Saints * * * smile upon me that to them all, and thru them all, I may receive the gift of persever-ance, and die, as I desire to live, in Thy faith, in Thy Oub-ob, in Thy service, and in Thy Love. Amen."
—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Had His Will in a Book.

In 1903 there died at Paris an old preceptor whose fancy impelled him to write his memoirs, says a French Journal. In his history he set down the most insignificant traits of his long life. When he finished a volume he had it richly bound and set it on a shelf. He invited his old comrades to read it. One after another tried to do so, but did not progress beyond the first twenty pages. Deeply wounded in his vanity he ceased a revenge. In a fifteen-cent volume on page 647 he inserted his last will and testament dividing his fortune of 200,000 francs among his friends. This fact but not the page was disclosed to them, a communication they received with ironic smiles. The factious old

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE SUFFER UNTOLD AGONY FROM Dyspepsia.

It is one of the most prevalent troubles of civilized life, and the poor dyspeptic cannot even enjoy a meal without distressing after effects, for nearly everything that enters a weak dyspeptic stomach acts as an irritant. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate the stomach, stimulate secretion of the saliva, and gastric juice to facilitate digestion, remove acidity, and tone up the entire system.

Mrs. Dennis Hobert, St. Bonifac, Man., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters, with great success, for dyspepsia, indigestion and sour stomach. I was terribly troubled with my stomach for months, and spent a lot of money with the doctors, but I was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

A Sensible Merchant.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Pow-ers 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.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Casey saw D. Bill leaving Du-lin's house in a hurry.

"What's the rush doc?" asked Casey.

"I've another patient father down the street, Casey," answered the med-ico.

"Ho, ho!" chirped Casey, "killin' wo birds with one stone, are ye?"

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Pretty Thing—Look here; isn't it sweet? Mr. Jams has just given me this charm.

Mr. Fitterton—I shouldn't have thought there was one that you didn't already possess.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Foreman Builder—Now, then, you Harry up, can't yer?

Labourer—O! right, boss. Rome wasn't built in a day.

Foreman Builder—No, yer's not; but I wasn't foreman o' that job.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Baker—Do you think music has curative properties?

Licker—Yes; my wife's piano playing cured me of all desire to stay in evening.

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

Teacher—What is the difference between 'I will hire a taxi,' and 'I have hired a taxi?'

Kid—About six dollars and a half.

Suffered With A Lame Back COULD NOT STRAIGHTEN UP.

Many people fail to understand the significance of a lame, weak, sore or aching back.

When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are affected in some way.

Heed the warning, cure the back and dispose of any chances of serious kidney trouble following.

Mr. C. G. Crisp, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was suffering with a lame back, and for two weeks was not able to straighten up to walk, and hardly able to sit down for the pains in my back, hips, and legs. I had used different kinds of pills, plasters, liniments and medicines, without any relief. One day I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to try them. Before I had half a box used I felt a great deal better, and by the time I had used two boxes, I was cured. I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price, 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.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

A GOOD REPORT!

will be made by discriminating smokers after a trial of our

RIVAL AND MASTER MARINE

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.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co.

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 save 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.

Give HIM House Slippers!

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
Kid Slippers \$1 to \$2

Alley & Co.

135 Queen Street.

Fraser & McQuaid,
Barristers & Attorneys—
Law, Solicitors, Notaries
Public, etc.,
Souris, P. E. Island]

Hard Coal

Daily expected per schooner "R. Bowers" and "Freedom," one thousand tons bet quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes.

C. Lyons & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
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American Catholics are beginning to read this principle of Christian life. Get in touch with the Acts of present day Apostles among heathen peoples.

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