

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1912

Vol. XLII, No. 10

## FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT Wear Stanfield's Underwear!



For the man who must work out doors in winter, there is nothing more essential for good health and comfort than good heavy Woolen Underwear.

"Stanfield's" Underwear is made from all pure wool; it is well made, every stitch is put in just right. It is made to fit perfectly, which insures extra comfort. "Stanfield's" is the cheapest Underwear to buy. When you buy "Stanfield's" you get one hundred cents worth of value for every dollar you spend. We sell

Stanfield's in all the different weights.

Stanfield's "Green Label," a heavy ribbed Underwear, all pure wool, double breasted, well made; absolutely unshrinkable.....\$2.00 a suit.  
Stanfield's "Red Label," a heavier and finer grade, soft and warm, unshrinkable. All sizes.....\$2.50 a suit.  
Stanfield's "Blue Label," a very heavy line. Will keep you warm in any climate, no matter how cold. Won't shrink. All sizes.....\$2.80 a suit.  
Come in and have your Underwear needs supplied.

**MacLELLAN BROS.**

263 QUEEN STREET.



## TRY OUR Home-Made Preserves!

Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb.

## CRANBERRIES

We have on hand a quantity of good Island Cranberries at 8 cents per quart.

## A FULL LINE OF CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES

On hand, including Raisins, Currants, Extracts, Spices, Peels, Nuts, Confectionery, etc.

Give us a call.

## EUREKA TEA.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

## R. F. Maddigan & Co.



## 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.**  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Nov. 30, 1910.

## JAMES H. REDDIN Barrister, etc.

Has Removed his Office from the City Hotel Building, Great George Street, to rooms over Grant's Implement Warehouse, Corner of Queen and Sydney Streets.

Collections attended to. Money to loan.

Ch'town, Feb. 22, 1911—6m

## JOB WORK!

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Charlottetown P. E. Island

## Tickets Dodgers Posters Check Books Note Books of Hand Receipt Books Letter Heads Note Heads

**Montague  
Dental Parlors**

We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.

**A. J. FRASER, D. D.**  
Aug. 15 1906—3m

## Do You Want to Succeed in Life?

Would you spend a few hours in study a day to be able to reap rich rewards in later years? Are you willing to forego a few hours pleasure each day to equip yourself for a bigger business, better income, a more congenial position and increased salary in the very near future?

If you want to succeed—to climb the highest rung in the ladder of success—the Charlottetown Business College is ready to give you a helping hand, that will surely lift you to the top.

The Charlottetown Business College is the one institution in the Province to successfully graduate verbatim reporters; the one institution that has an up-to-date equipment wherewith to explain and describe practical office methods; the one institution that has enough typewriting machines and office fixtures to meet the demand of all students, thereby eliminating lost time and doing away with favoritism. Graduates of the Charlottetown Business College form 20 per cent of Charlottetown's population.

Write, right now, for our free illustrated prospectus and C. B. C. blotter.

## Charlottetown Business College

AND INSTITUTE OF  
SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

**L. B. MILLER, Principal**

VICTORIA ROW.

## GOAL. GOAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED DEALERS IN

## Hard and Soft Coal

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND

At their Old Stand, Peake's No. 2 Wharf

A large supply of Coal suitable for all purposes. Orders verbal, by mail or by telephone promptly attended to. Our telephone No. is 312, and we should be pleased to have your orders.

## Peake Bros. & Co.

Ch'town, July 19, 1911—3m

### The Ruins of Monastic England.

The whirligig of time brings in its contrasts as well as its revenges, and oftentimes the contrast and the revenge are convertible terms. Picture the workmen of the official commissioners of Henry VIII in the act of despoiling the great monastic houses of England; they began while the monks were still in the cloister by stripping the roofs and pulling down the gutters and rain pipes; melting the lead into pigs and castings, throwing down the bells, breaking them with sledge hammers and packing the metal into barrels ready for the visit of the speculator and his bid for the spoil. And "what had been a monument of architectural beauty in the past," says Dom Gregoir, "was now a bare, roofless choir, where late the sweet birds sang."

But the England of today is of another mind. The birds are no more, their cages have been ruthlessly destroyed, but the broken fragments she would preserve, as precious memorials of what once contributed in no small part to England's greatness. Here and there a few walls of the ancient monasteries are still standing. Neglect and smouldering hatred of the old Church succeeded in after generations in completing the wreck and ruin which the monster of lust and cruelty brought on the realm. Tewkesbury Abbey kept its wall paintings almost intact until 1809, or thereabouts, when an enthusiastic Protestant vicar smeared the whole of the interior with yellow wash. An accident saved the mural paintings of St. Mary's Church in Guilford. Sir Schomburg McDonnell now proposes, says the Spectator for January 20, that an advisory Committee be formed to warn the First Commissioner of Public Works when any monument of national importance is in danger of wanton destruction. On the recommendation of this Advisory Committee Sir Schomburg would have the custody of the monument in question assumed by the nation and the owner prevented from spoiling or destroying. If Parliament takes up the suggestion, it will be interesting to the nation that dismantled the great abbeys and monastic houses, and left them in ruins, now coming in sackcloth and ashes to claim the right of preserving the little that remains. As St. Augustine said of the Divine Beauty, the Englishman today may well say of the Church, "ever ancient, ever new, too late have I known thee; too late have I loved thee."—Ananias.

### Count de Mun's Recent Speech at the French Academy.

Paris, January 31, 1912.  
The rest of America were informed, some weeks ago, of the striking effect produced in the French Chamber by Count Albert de Mun's appearance in the tribune, where, in an eloquent speech, he denounced the attitude of the new French Premier, M. Caillaux. On Thursday, January 18, he spoke once more, before a very different audience, and again with striking success. He was appointed to "receive" the new Academie member, M. Henri de Rognier. According to the custom on these occasions, the newly elected member of the Academy gave an outline of the career of his predecessor, who, in this case, was the essayist and historian, the Viscount Eugene Melchior de Vogue, and it was to this speech that M. de Mun had to make answer. Seldom, even at the Academy, was so eloquent, harmonious and felicitous a speech listened to by an audience where the flower of the literary world in France was brilliantly represented. Between M. de Rognier and M. de Mun there are few points in common beyond the fact that both of them are men of letters, that both are highly cultivated, and have made their mark in the history of modern French literature.

M. de Rognier, a poet of no mean talent, is the son-in-law and the pupil of the still greater poet, Jose Maria de Heredia; he has also written a number of novels, but his poetry, brilliant and subtle, full of symbols, color and charm, constitutes his chief claim to celebrity. He makes no secret of being an unbeliever and something of a pagan, and in spite of the literary beauty of many of his writings, their theme is often limited to purely sensual enjoyment. Even his poems, exquisitely rhymed, in this respect, more open to criticism than his prose.

M. de Mun's criticisms were fearless and sometimes severe, but uttered with a courtesy that took away any bitterness, and his generous and eloquent recognition of M. de Rognier's great gifts was charmingly expressed. Seldom were the poet's verses better interpreted, than by the great Catholic orator; those that he read aloud had a martial ring and evidently appealed strongly to him, as "an old soldier."

Not only did he approve the tone of M. de Rognier's novels, he also recognized the judgment passed by the latter on M. de Vogue, his predecessor at the French Academy, whom he believed to have been more deeply and sincerely religious than his successor seemed to imply.

It would be impossible to do justice to the speech of M. de Mun in a brief paper, and in a language other than French, to give a complete idea of the charm, eloquence, penetration, high-bred courtesy and merited severity that were combined in Monsieur de Mun's speech. Those who were present noticed the close attention with which it was listened to and the enthusiastic applause with which it was received; how even the Academicians, whose opinions are most at variance with those of the orator, were warm in their approval.

M. de Mun is always, a devoted Catholic and it was this fact that gave an undercurrent of earnestness to his speech and a deeper value to his words. He is too highly cultivated and too broad minded to let his faith make him either violent or narrow, but it is there, deeply rooted in his soul, giving strength and earnestness to an eloquence that without it, might be delightful to listen to, but would certainly lack the persuasive charm that it now possesses. Like M. de Rognier, he is keenly alive to beauty either natural or artistic, but his appreciation has a touch of idealism, his aspirations have a breath of something higher, purer and nobler than earth can bestow. He conveys the impression of one who, while judging men and things with open eyes and a receptive mind, draws his deepest inspirations from "the light behind."

From this point of view M. de Mun's appearance at the Academy on January 18 touched on wider issues than those implied by a mere literary tournament; it was an indirect but very real homage to the faith that he is proud to profess.—Anglo-French Catholic in America.

An influential member of the Federal Government, who has been travelling over the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in the West, writes as follows:

"I must say that I found the trip very interesting. The country is certainly much more picturesque than any other route across the Prairies, and I have found the travelling comfortable and the service excellent."

### Raymond Poincare.

A Catholic journal in France informs us that the new French Premier has had nothing to do with the extraordinary going on of the defunct and disgraced ministry of Caillaux, which has been accused of betraying the country to the financiers. For some time past Poincare, who is rated as the most brilliant man in France, has kept himself aloof from the political squabbles that are tearing poor France to pieces. Whenever he broke the prolonged silence which his love of order and quietness as his disgust for useless parliamentary strife, imposed upon him, it was only in the interests of harmony and peace, and to prevent his fellow countrymen from making fools of themselves by some ill-considered political action.

He is a distinguished lawyer, big enough to fill the place of the departed Waldeck-Rousseau. He is a journalist, well known for his scholarly contributions to the press; he is a member of the Superior Council of the Beaux Arts; President of the Union Polytechnique de France, and many other things besides. He was a Deputy at 27, and after having been Minister of several Cabinets, is now the Premier at 52, but withal is not ambitious of honors or public life, and does not seem to care a straw for popularity. He is a well-balanced man, who has studied much and learned much, and who has always and everywhere been able to retain his self-control and keep his eyes closed when necessary. Physically he is not tall, but carries himself well, he has what a press writer calls a "test cafe," which probably is a square head; his mustache is thin, and he wears his hair close cropped. In appearance he combines the youthfulfulness and fire of a collegian with the authority of a statesman. He belongs to the party of the founders of the Republic, which, under the various appellations imposed upon it by circumstances, has endeavored to stand midway between reaction and revolution, without always succeeding. Too often some of the elements composing it have dragged it towards demagoguery and Socialism, while others have adopted anti-clericalism as their creed, and have employed their energies in provoking religious strife.

Poincare has always been "loyal" in his politics, he has at the same time denounced the measures which were directed against Catholics. He has shown himself both in the tribune and the press a bitter antagonist of the persecuting ex-Minister Combes. He has been thus far an ardent champion of liberty of education, which he describes as "the complement," the corollary, and the safeguard of liberty of conscience; he has no sympathy with the rabid, revolutionary party and a short time ago he denounced their principles as "the invidious and penetrating poison which leaves in the social organism the remnant of the revolutionary spirit, which should have been long since rejected." He enters upon his new office with an extraordinary degree of enthusiasm and hope that seems to be sweeping over the country. Only eight members of the Legislature refused to give him their vote of confidence; over four hundred voted for him.

With such a man at the helm of State, Catholics may be tempted to hope that they may weather the storms that are growing blacker on the political horizon. Some of them, however, probably because they have been so often disappointed, are not so jubilant, and fear that M. Poincare is only another example of the helpless individual who sees what is good and approves, but does what is bad. Many a one spoke well of Waldeck-Rousseau when he began his career, but he became the Avilla who appointed the sacrilegious body of the Church's possessions to the present-day hands of politicians in the Palais Bourbon. We may hope for better things, but we shall have to wait a while to judge of the greatness and patriotism of Raymond Poincare.

Only Poincare and Dapuy are moderates; the rest of the Cabinet is selected from the Socialist Radical Left.—America.

Letter received from the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway from a prominent business man residing in Seattle concerning a trip he made from Winnipeg to Edmonton contains the following extract:

"Going out to Edmonton I went through your train several times, and I want to compliment you on your equipment and service. I consider it so far the best Canadian Transcontinental service I have ever seen, and I have travelled over all the American Transcontinental Railways."

"The garden of Eden was beautiful and complete when Adam and Eve dwelt in it." Not quite complete. There should have been some signs warning people not to pick anything off the trees.

### THE POOR DYSPEPTIC Suffers Untold Agony After Every Meal.

Nearly everything that enters a weak, dyspeptic stomach acts as an irritant; hence the difficulty of effecting a cure. Burdock Blood Bitters will relieve all the distressing symptoms of dyspepsia in a short time effect a cure.

"I have been troubled with my stomach for the last seven years and tried all kinds of medicine for it, but none of them well cured me, for as soon as I would quit using any of them, the same old trouble would come back. Last fall I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and used four bottles, and now feel so strong I can do all my house work easily and can eat almost anything without it affecting me in any way."

"Our boy is also using it; he always complained of pain in his stomach, and all over, like rheumatism, and at the age of ten had to stay home from school." He has quite used two bottles, and is feeling good, can attend school regularly and eats heartily."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Old Gent: "Poo my word, madam I should hardly have known you, you have altered so much, Liddy; 'ere the better or for the worse?" Old Gent: "Ah madam you could only change for the better."

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

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.

"What made our private clerk so nappy the prisoner to walk the plank so basily? asked the pirate. 'He was one of those cherry and familiar ready-made humors.' The first thing he said when he saw the chief was, 'Oh you Capt Kid!'"

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Editors demand stories that end happily. Perhaps that accounts for your lack of success. "Possible," replied the young author, "with a rather sticky smile. 'All mine have a sad ending—they go in to the waste-paper basket.'"

There is nothing harsh about Lax Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spasms without griping, purging, or sickness. Price 25c.

"Where am I?" the invalid exclaimed waking from the long delirium of fear and feeling the comfort that loving hands had supplied. "Where am I?" he asked. "In my dear, beloved wife; I am a mill with you."

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

"You had to refuse the request of those men?" Yes," replied the town councillor. "Were they angry?" "Not at all. I showed so much sorrow at not being able to oblige them that they went away sympathizing with me."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1911 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Maddigan.

### A WEAK ACHING BACK Caused Her Much Misery.

Mrs. W. R. Hodge, Fielding, Sask., writes:—"A few lines highly recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. For this last year I have been troubled very much with many sick headaches, and a weak aching back, which caused me much misery, for I could not work, and had no ambition for anything. My kidneys were very badly out of order, and kept me from sleeping at nights. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines, but it seemed almost in vain. I began to give up in despair of ever being well and strong again, when a kind neighbor advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and am thankful for the relief I obtained from them, for now I am never troubled with a sore back or sick headaches."

"I will always say Doan's Kidney Pills for mine and can highly recommend them to any sufferer."  
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 direct specify "Doan's."