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MANUFACTURED BY
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CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

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

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We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

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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 of it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

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All kinds for your winter supply.

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

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

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ORGAN OF THE NEW
Catholic Foreign Missionary Seminary.

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THE FIELD AFAR
HAWTHORNE N. Y.

July 3, 1912—31

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To have your Watch or Clock, repaired and put in serviceable order.

We also repair Barometers musical boxes and all kinds of Jewellery in a workmanlike manner.

Goods For Sale:

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- Alarms and Timepieces \$1 up
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Mail orders filled promptly.

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Why You Should Attend The "C. B. C."

The Charlottetown Business College is the one institution that will give you the proper technical training that finds highest awards in actual business life. The C. B. C. is the one college that has sent students direct from the classroom capable of verbatim reporting, and its graduates hold the record for accuracy in reporting.

The equipment of the Charlottetown Business College is complete in every respect. There are enough typewriters, forms, etc., for every student, therefore none are kept back or especially favored. The courses are plain, practical, and treat every branch of modern business and office practice. The C. B. C. holds the record here for preparing students in the shortest time to do practical business work.

C. B. C. courses cover bookkeeping, office practice, Penmanship, banking, business correspondence, English branches, navigation, engineering and reporting. Candidates are prepared for the Civil Service Examinations. Special courses can be arranged to suit individual students.

For 1913 Prospectus and full information write L. B. Miller, Principal.

Charlottetown Business College

L. B. MILLER, Principal.
VICTORIA ROW.

ROME LETTER

(From our own Correspondent.)

Rome, August 10, 1912.

ARISH—(Part II.)

Let us return our steps up to Assisi on the hillside to follow Francis again.

Perhaps no more touching incident in the life of the Poor Man of Assisi, whose spirit seems to pervade every mound and hollow, can be recalled than the last farewell of Francis to his beloved city. As S. Francis was being borne on a litter by his disciples on this way he suddenly made his bearers halt. And the dying Saint raised his hand and blessed Assisi.

"See, my sons, that you never give up this place," he said to his followers. "Wherever you go," return always to this as your house, for this is the holy house of God. This scene is portrayed on a magnificent bronze monument on the modern road side leading from the railway station to the town.

No wonder, then, the spoliation of the Franciscans in Assisi by the Italian Government was particularly bitter to every Catholic worthy of the name.

San Damiano.

A walk from Assisi of half a mile brings us to the little Church of San Damiano, in which S. Francis prayed as a boy, and where S. Clare founded her Order. With joy one finds everything in the hallowed spot just as in the days of the two Saints. The little church still stands as of old. In the refectory the same old rough table and seats, which were used by S. Clare and her nuns, are still doing service for the present inmates of the ancient monastery. And best of all, the church, monastery and garden can never be alienated from the sons of S. Francis while a Great Power is able to keep the hands of the Italian Government from the grand old spot. Only a few years ago there was danger of the place being put up to auction by the Government. How pleasant it would be to see the place fall into the hands of a Jewish syndicate, and entrance to be had to the Franciscan sanctuary at the rate of a franc per head for the great job of some foreign individual. Surely S. Francis must have been looking down on San Damiano in that crisis. At the right hour Lord Ripon, the great English statesman—who, from being a Protestant and Grand Master of English Freemasonry, became a devout Catholic—came along, bought the place, built a ten foot wall around it, installed the Friars Minor as guardians of it in his name, and then, lest his Protestant heirs should be tempted to interfere after his death with this arrangement, left the lot in the name of an old Catholic friend of his who, when his turn comes to shuffle off this mortal coil, shall will it to someone else, and so on.

The Attack of the Saracens.

What a stirring piece of Church history is wound up with the rude fresco on the front wall of San Damiano, showing S. Clare standing at the open window, holding aloft the Blessed Sacrament, and the Saracens falling to the ground, stupefied with fear! The scene portrayed happened when a band of roving Saracens attacked the convent and had scaled the walls of the place. Rising from her sick bed, Clare undauntedly bore the Obitorium containing the Blessed Eucharist before the assailants. Pressed by some unseemly power, the infidels toppled backwards from the ladder and fled from the place, leaving the holy ones unharmed. This Obitorium, the bell of S. Clare, her Breviary and Crucifix and the Pastoral Cross of S. Bonaventura are among other relics preserved here, and they are willingly shown to visitors by the good Friars Minor, who succeeded the Poor Clares there when the troublous times of the Middle Ages rendered dangerous life for nuns outside the walls of the town.

The Tomb of S. Francis.

How many other spots in and around Assisi one would like to dwell upon! The prison of S. Francis, three miles away up among the mountains, where the Saint retired for his annual retreat, and where he preached to the birds on the oak tree; the upper and lower church with the priceless frescoes of Cimabue and Giotto built over his tomb; all the other spots pointed out by the town folk as connected with his name; and the gloriously rich Umbrian plain that is lit up by the sun setting behind Perugia. But the spot where S. Francis sleeps is dearest of all. A flight of steps leads down to the crypt where the body of S. Francis was found in 1213, after being for so many centuries hidden. For old Fra Elias knew what he should do in 1230 on the day of the translation of his Master's body from S.

Mary of the Angels to the great church which he had for its reception. The good old Friar headed the funeral cortege until it reached the church in which S. Francis was to sleep. Then he allowed the bearers to enter and he unconsciously slammed the door in the face of all others, for well he knew that the Perugians would steal the revered remains, just as long afterwards the people of Stroncone, taking advantage of the French occupation of Assisi, invaded San Damiano and carried off the remains of Blessed Antony of Stroncone to their native place. That day the body was buried in a stone sarcophagus in the solid rock. A pile of masonry was built around it, and an iron grill was determined to disappoint the Perugians, and he succeeded to well that it took six centuries to find out the precise spot where the body lay.

Standing before that beloved tomb what prayer could one find more appropriate than the "Hymn of the Sun," which S. Francis himself composed?

"Praised be my Lord God with all His creatures; and especially our brother the sun, who brings us the day and who brings us the light; fair is he and shining with a very great splendor. O, Lord, he signifies us to Thee!

"Praised be our Lord for the sister moon, and for the stars, the which He has set clear and lovely in heaven!

"Praised be our Lord for our brother the wind, and for air and clouds, calms and all weather, by the which Thou upholdest in life all creatures!

"Praised be my Lord for our sister water, who is very serviceable unto us, and humble and precious and clean!

"Praised be my Lord for our sister fire, through whom Thou givest us life in the darkness, and He is bright and pleasant and very mighty and strong!"

Children's Communion.

It is well to return from time to time to the decree of the Holy Father declaring that the obligation of receiving Holy Communion comes into force as soon as the child begins to have the use of reason. It is a great misfortune to deprive the child for four or five years longer of the greatest of all helps in avoiding sin, during those very years when sin is beginning to introduce itself to the childish mind. The Council of Trent declares that the Blessed Sacrament is the antidote or remedy whereby we are delivered from daily faults and preserved from mortal sin. Consequently, even children who are exposed to evil and to many temptations need the salutary help of Holy Communion as much, if not more, than their elders.

It is not often easy for fathers and mothers to realize how wonderful a grace it is for children to communicate at an early age. But it is a serious part of their responsibility to listen to the teaching of the Church on this head and to follow it to the best of their power.

The Bishop of Newport in England said recently: "There are three troublesome characteristics about all children of the present day which make it extremely difficult to form them to Christian piety. These are: wildness, rudeness and willfulness. Parents, and especially mothers, should do their utmost to make their boys and girls domestic, gentle, well behaved and obedient. Every little child is God's treasure, the heir by Baptism of the Heavenly Kingdom, entrusted to parents in order to be brought up for God, and not for the world and its wickedness. It is truly lamentable and heart-rending to see them, even while they are just learning to speak and play, left unprotected, like lambs in the midst of wolves, by the only persons who can really look after them—their own parents." The Church is deeply interested in saving them by the practice of early Communion; and she makes every kind of effort, by exhortation, by visit and by laborious instruction to bring them under the loving care of the One Good Shepherd.

Certainly our Lord, who declared His great love for children, and who speaks so tenderly against those who would scandalize them, can come into no hearts so lovingly and as blessedly as into those innocent and unstained hearts of the lambs of the flock.—The Pilot.

A despatch from Ohio tells of a woman who applied for a divorce the day after her wedding. The customs of the North American Indians in the days of their savagery were fully as respectable as those of modern divorcee.

Closing Week At Cliff Haven.

Cliff Haven on Lake Champlain, September 6th, 1912.

After one of the most successful and most interesting sessions in its history, the 21st annual session of the Champlain Assembly is drawing to a close with the end of the present week. In every department of the extensive resort an advancement has been made that brought into prominence the strides that have been made in the maintenance of the Summer School in recent years. The great influx of new guests from all parts of the country, but notably from the South Atlantic and Western States, has brought to Cliff Haven a host of newcomers who departed with words of fond praise that augur well for the immediate seasons that follow.

The unusually great list of reservations for August accommodations, made early in the spring, threw a large overflow crowd into July, and even the early weeks of that month found the Assembly comparatively crowded and kept things in a lively spirit from the inception of the session.

At the family gathering on Sunday evening, which was held at the New York Cottage, the Chairman was the Rev. Thomas McMillan, C. S. P., of the Board of Trustees, and acting President of the Assembly.

In the absence of Father Hickey, who returned to his parish during August after six weeks of active administration in the interest of his extensive charge, Father McMillan paid a great tribute to the unselfish and indefatigable spirit of the Reverend President, and spoke of his work in terms that met with enthusiastic expressions of praise and applause from the gathering in the cottage. The mention of the name of the Reverend John J. Donlan, Chairman of the Board of Studies, was also the signal for heartfelt demonstrations for the genial officer who mapped out one of the most interesting and valuable lecture courses in the annals of the Assembly. Another feature mentioned to the audience that found a hearty response from the guests was the formal expression of gratitude to the Catholic Press of the country for its generous cooperation, especially in sending exchanges for the reading room, where papers from all papers of the country were seasoned with eager interest from guests who were thus kept in touch with the absorbing topics of affairs at home.

The reading room was an innovation of the present session under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Nolan, of Rochester, and it was daily crowded with guests who came to peruse the copies of exchanges from their various dioceses. The entertainment part of the program included excellent piano solos by Miss Grace Hoffmeyer and Miss Marguerite Thornton of New York; a reading by Mrs. Honor Walsh of Philadelphia, so well known for her literary achievements, and a reading by Father McMillan from the humorous poem by Joseph L. C. Clark, "The Feast of Father Carty."

On Saturday evening the annual meeting of the officers and trustees of the Champlain Club was held at that institution. The officers of last year were re-elected. Hon. Francis P. Cannon of New York was elected to fill the vacancy created by the death of the Hon. Michael E. Bannon of Brooklyn. The sympathy of the Board was extended to the families of the late N. B. Bannon, Mrs. Ellen Chidwick and Mrs. Wm. A. Ferguson of Brooklyn, who died during the present session.

The closing lectures of the session were given during the week just past, when only the evening courses were conducted. For Monday and Tuesday the lecturer was Miss Katherine Bregy, a Philadelphia convert, who developed a series of two lectures on the topic, "When Romance was Religion." In an attractive and instructive analysis of her theme the lecturer spoke first on "A Page of Middle English Religious Literature," while the concluding lecture had to do with "A Page of Medieval Romance." For the final series the lecturer was one whose popularity makes her course long awaited in the course of the various summers. Miss Gertrude M. O'Reilly of Ireland, famous for her Irish folk lore and Irish customs talks, was this gifted and fascinating speaker who lectured during the last two evenings on Celtic Literature. The subject of the former lecture was "Early Celtic Romances," while the latter subject was the "Irish Precursors of Dante," making up a course of more than attractive interest.

Had Indigestion, Sour Stomach and Severe Headaches FOR OVER A YEAR

Mr. W. Moore, 122 Edgar St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "After having been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach, and severe headaches for over a year, I was induced to try Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills. One vial greatly benefited my case, and three vials completely cured me. I can heartily recommend them to any one suffering from stomach or liver trouble."

Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the congested system, and remove all waste and poisonous matter from the system.
Price: 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The celebrant of the last Mass on Sunday was the Rev. F. P. Sigfried of St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Pa., one of the trustees of the Summer School since its beginning. Father Sigfried preached a touching and eloquent sermon on the Gospel of the day.

A Sensible Merchant.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pain, and leave no bad after effects whatsoever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 35 and 50 cts.

A strapping German with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face was darting in and out the sides of a department store.

His excited actions attracted the attention of all the sales persons, and they hardly knew what to make of it. A bustling young man of the clothing department walked up to him and asked: "Are you looking for something in men's clothing?" "No!" he roared, "not men's clothing; women's clothing. I can't find my vial."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

The lady of the house had just entered the kitchen and found the cook sitting on a policeman's knee. "Now, Bridget," she said sternly, "what have you got to say for yourself?" "He's a-reatin' me, mum," replied Bridget.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Diarrhea, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spills without griping, purging or sickness. Price 35c.

"How are you spending your vacation?" "In an ideal way. I'm pleased nearly all the time."

"That is rare. What is your method?" "I spend two days in the country, then I'm glad to get back to the city. I spend two days in the city, then I'm glad to get back to the country."

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

"I am completely in the dark with these bills," he exclaimed. "Yes, John, his wife said, pointing to a tinted paper, 'you will be in the dark if you do not pay this one. It is the gas bill!'"

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"They seem a well-mated pair." "Oh, yes, botanically." "What do you mean?" "She is a society bad and he is a blooming idiot."

HAD DYSPEPSIA FOR TEN YEARS

COULD NOT KEEP ANYTHING ON HER STOMACH

Dyspepsia is caused by poor digestion, and to get rid of this terrible affliction, it is necessary to place the stomach in a good condition. For this purpose Budeck Blood Bitters has no equal.

Mrs. Norman A. MacLeod, Port Bevis, N.B., writes: "For the last ten years I suffered dreadfully with dyspepsia, and I could not keep anything on my stomach. I tried several kinds of medicines, but none of them seemed to do me any good. At last a friend advised me to try Budeck Blood Bitters, which I did, and after using five bottles I was completely cured. I would advise any one troubled with stomach trouble to use B.B.B. I cannot recommend it too highly." Budeck Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.