

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

Vol. XXIX, No. 23

## Calendar for June, 1900.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
First Quarter, 4th, 11h. 10m. p. m.  
Full Moon, 12th, 7h. 50m. p. m.  
Last Quarter, 19th, 5h. 9m. p. m.  
New Moon, 26th, 5h. 30m. p. m.

| Day of Week  | Sun      | Moon    | High Water |
|--------------|----------|---------|------------|
| Week         | rises    | sets    | rises      |
| 1 Friday     | 4 10 7   | 4 10 43 | 1 1        |
| 2 Saturday   | 15 42 11 | 3 1     | 27         |
| 3 Sunday     | 15 42 11 | 28 2    | 12         |
| 4 Monday     | 14 43 0  | 5 2     | 25         |
| 5 Tuesday    | 14 44 0  | 29 3    | 43         |
| 6 Wednesday  | 14 44 1  | 30 4    | 38         |
| 7 Thursday   | 14 45 2  | 31 5    | 40         |
| 8 Friday     | 13 46 3  | 32 6    | 32         |
| 9 Saturday   | 13 46 4  | 33 7    | 45         |
| 10 Sunday    | 13 47 5  | 34 8    | 38         |
| 11 Monday    | 13 47 6  | 35 9    | 40         |
| 12 Tuesday   | 13 48 7  | 36 10   | 4          |
| 13 Wednesday | 13 48 8  | 37 11   | 3          |
| 14 Thursday  | 13 48 9  | 38 12   | 26         |
| 15 Friday    | 14 49 0  | 39 1    | 15         |
| 16 Saturday  | 14 49 1  | 40 2    | 45         |
| 17 Sunday    | 14 49 2  | 41 3    | 28         |
| 18 Monday    | 14 49 3  | 42 4    | 10         |
| 19 Tuesday   | 14 50 4  | 43 5    | 19         |
| 20 Wednesday | 15 50 5  | 44 6    | 28         |
| 21 Thursday  | 15 50 6  | 45 7    | 16         |
| 22 Friday    | 15 50 7  | 46 8    | 16         |
| 23 Saturday  | 15 50 8  | 47 9    | 20         |
| 24 Sunday    | 15 50 9  | 48 10   | 30         |
| 25 Monday    | 16 50 10 | 49 11   | 30         |
| 26 Tuesday   | 17 50 11 | 50 12   | 26         |
| 27 Wednesday | 18 50 12 | 51 1    | 10         |
| 28 Thursday  | 18 50 13 | 52 2    | 11         |
| 29 Friday    | 19 50 14 | 53 3    | 39         |
| 30 Saturday  | 19 50 15 | 54 4    | 22         |

## Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by public auction on Tuesday the nineteenth day of June A. D. 1900, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon in front of the law office building in Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-ninth day of March, A. D. 1898, and made between Daniel McAnay and Hannah McAnay, his wife, and John McAnay and Margaret McAnay his wife, of the one part, and James E. Macdonald, then of Charlottetown aforesaid, spinster of the other part.

All that tract, piece or parcel of land, situate on Lot or Township number Fifty-four in King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:

Commencing on the northwest side of the Saint Peter's or Castellar Road at the division line of Townships Numbers Forty-two and Fifty-four, running thence southerly along the said road twenty-six chains to land sold to Joseph Hayden, thence northwesterly along the boundary of said land to the first mentioned line and thence east along the same to the place of commencement containing fifty acres of land, a little more or less, being thus described in a certain deed from James Macdonald, Sheriff of King's County, to Donald Ferguson, Commissioner of Public Lands bearing date the seventh day of February A. D. 1888.

If the said property is not sold at the time and place aforesaid, the same will thereupon be sold by private sale.

For further particulars apply at the office of James E. Macdonald, Solicitor, one Charles Street, this fifteenth day of May, A. D. 1900.

MARGARET C. MACDONALD, Administratrix.

## We are Specialists

### In Our Line of Business.

We make a complete study of what men should wear, and how they should be dressed.

## Our Tailoring Department

Our made-to-order Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, and every article in the Clothing line are walking fashion plates for us.

## Gentlemen's Furnishings

IN SHIRTS—If you are looking for any color, shape, quality or price, size from 12 to 17½ inches, you will find them here.

LINEN COLLARS—In every known shape, size 12 to 18 inches.

OUR NECKWEAR—Patterns exclusively our own.

## GORDON & McLELLAN,

Men's Stylish Outfitters.

## A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer.

Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you.

We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying.

## Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

## Thos. Driscoll. F. J. Hornsby.

## Seeds of Quality.

In the Grocery business it has been our constant aim to give satisfaction, and we try to please.

NOW that we have to sell Seeds we purpose to sell nothing but the best.

We have imported our own Seeds, and you can depend on getting them clean and fresh.

If you want the best Wheat (White Russian and Fife), Timothy, Clover, Peas, Vetches, etc., etc., buy from us. Don't take our word for it. Come in, compare, and see for yourself.

Our Island Timothy defies competition. Yours for Good Seeds.

## Driscoll & Hornsby Queen Street.

## HATS & CAPS

### JUST OPENED.

### A LARGE LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES

In all the newest shapes of

## American Felt Hats.

Also a large line of CAPES in the newest design and make at the lowest prices.

## John MacLeod & Co.,

Tailors for Ladies and Gentlemen.

## "To Be or Not to Be."

That is the question that concerns every mortal, whether it is better to be half ill, nervous, worn out, or to be well, strong, cheerful and useful. The latter condition will be yours if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine. There is nothing equal to it.

After a Cold—"I was completely run down by a cold. My son persuaded me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and after the use of two bottles I found I was getting an appetite. When I had taken three bottles I was cured." J. P. Veron, 117 Champlain Street, Montreal, Can.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
NEVER DISAPPOINTS

## Church Music and the Music of Churches.

FREDERICTON, N. B.  
SIR,—Your correspondent, J. A. D., writes vigorously, as you say. He agrees with the priest who said that indeed when angels adore near the altar, the devil seems sometimes to take possession of the west gallery to bring mockery upon God. Perhaps he had been hearing a G. G. Brno such as Rosewig in a Tent. By the way, he said, as to Mozart, that his so-called 12 h Mass has been found to be not Mozart's at all.

But, doubtless, your correspondent has excellent principles of taste; among which must first come suitable relations between subject and artistic expression thereof. Haydn and Mozart wrote fine music for the concert hall. The Church wrote another sort—for the altar. And as Mozart, I believe, said he would rather have written the Pater Noster music than all his own pieces. How many hundreds of times have we thanked God that the Church decided against our composers laying their profane hands on the Pater Noster and the Preface.

But this brings one to the chief points of my letter. It is as follows: Your correspondent says: I think it is a great shame that the Catholic Church has ever permitted such Masses to be sung, and you yourself say "It may be safely left to the authorities of the Church to decide. . . . to what extent figured music should be allowed."

My point is this. The Church has decided, again and again. It is not to be safely left to any local authority to decide against the Congregation of Rites. But there are local authorities that have submitted to Rome.

The Archdiocese of Cincinnati has just issued a list of forbidden and permitted Church music. Among the former are Haydn's and Mozart's products of a time of anti-Catholic and un-Christian ecclesiastical art. The Archdiocese of Dublin has also appointed a diocesan commission on music to which the best compositions must be submitted before awful things are flung at congregations trying to worship.

PLAIN SPEAKING IS GOOD FOR US.  
Listen to this—from the Stonyhurst Magazine lately (quoted in the Tablet, Dec. 30, 1889):

"I have reluctantly arrived at the conclusion that of the immense number of religious sets at present existing in England, there is probably not one whose Church music is not greatly superior, from the points of view of solemnity and devotion, to our own. This is a humiliating conclusion to come to; but for any one who looks for correspondence between the music and the solemn act of worship which it is intended to pray to God Almighty in the church, it seems to be the only possible conclusion. Putting aside all other sets, let us take as an example the Anglican Church. The music sung in the Protestant Cathedrals absolutely puts us, or ought to put us, to shame. What have we anything like it! In what Catholic Church can we hear music so completely in harmony with the prayer that is being offered up, as that rendered by those cathedral chorists? And yet their act of worship is, so to speak, fictitious; whereas we have the great unbloody sacrifice offered up on our altars. Their empty celebrations are accompanied by chants which are soul-stirring and elevating, and assist the congregation to take active participation in the service. During our High Masses, on the contrary, we are performing pieces of an operatic character, very often so-called solemn light in style, orchestral symphonies which would have more

fitting places in the concert hall, fugues, etc., which not only have no sort of correspondence with the words of the liturgy, but which, moreover, are eminently distracting to priest and people.

I do not wish here to be understood as advocating the exclusive use of Plain Chant. . . . Let us, by all means, rejoice in the Lord, in our Church music. But I insist that we can do so without resorting to profane style or making a hideous noise.

At a cathedral in Ontario lately, you could hear a Credo made up of hymns, tunes, and various skipping airs—shapeless vulgar, meaningless, on an artistic level with a popular band's selection of half-finished airs.

Look at such a collection of hymns and tunes as the important body, the Christian Brothers of the United States, does not shrink from publishing, the Young Catholics' Hymn Book, I think it is called. Compare its music, its musical editing, its taste, its regard for the Church's spirit with—perhaps I may say—any generally used hymn book among Protestants. Do not say, except "Moody's and Sane's," because very lately at a great Canadian church of a famous order, all through a Mass were sung series of hymns, which for flat, depressing nothingness, unecclesiastical frivolity, and the anti-Catholic sentimentality could not be surpassed in any revival hymns, or even in some tunes of the *Canadian Messenger*. Oh, the pity of it!

The Catholic Church is on the side of your correspondent. It is a good side to be on.

And here is what the Catholic Church says, not what local chorists say:

Rome, 1884: "Only such vocal music is allowed in the Church as is of an earnest, pious character, becoming the House of the Lord and the praise of God, and being in close connection with the sacred text; is a means of inciting and furthering the devotion of the faithful."

Rome, 1894: "Let Bishops exercise supervision over parish priests and rectors of the churches, so that they may not permit music contrary to this instruction of the present regulations, having recourse, if need be, to canonical penalties against delinquents." Yours truly,

W. F. P. SROCKLEY.

P. S.—The penny pamphlets of the Catholic Truth Society (69 Southwick Bridge Road, London, S. E.—with branches in Canada) will fortify your correspondent. For instance: "Our Church Music; what it is and what it ought to be;" and "The Westminster Decree on Church Music." Also, the penny Book Notes, has always some vigorous words on Church music affairs. Another thing, Cardinal Vaughan recently repudiated his intonation against the indecency of advertising the names of singers at High Mass-Benediction, etc. "They know not what they do!"

Poor old Catholic St. Patrick's, in Dublin, used to be called Paddy's Opera, because of the bad behaviour of some young men of the Protestant congregation. Yet even there, the most shameless would never have dreamt of advertising Mr. So and So's singing—magnificent exquisite and Catholic—solemn music as it all mostly was.

Not only men, but women, we actually parade in the public papers as about to sing the "Agnus Dei," the "Benedictus qui venit," the "Et Incarnatus est." It was a Protestant historian who said: "The Catholic Church is the great school of reverence." Catholics do their best sometimes to make the House of Prayer a den of fools or knaves, with tickled ears or hardened hearts.—The Casket.

## A Night in Rome.

It was a night in February. The air was dank and chill. I was invited to a reception at one of the old Roman houses in the neighborhood of the Capitol, and I walked to it by way of the Corso. The streets were dark and desolate. On a doorstep near the Condotti a woman sat selling newspapers. Two little children were with her. One of them lay asleep in her arms, the other played by her side. At the corner of the street going to S. Silvestro a boy of 8 or 9 was selling matches. His little face was very pale and he coughed frequently in the damp air. Going by the end of the Via Minghetti I saw that a number of persons were standing outside the office of the "Tribuna." They were the sellers of journals in the streets and were waiting for their papers. I went up to look at them. There were men, women and boys, and they seemed to be thinly clad and badly nourished. The doors of the office were opened and they rushed in, snatched at the

fitting places in the concert hall, fugues, etc., which not only have no sort of correspondence with the words of the liturgy, but which, moreover, are eminently distracting to priest and people.

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samples that were handed to them, and fled back into the streets. In a couple of minutes twenty or thirty of them were flying down into the Corso, crying "Tribuna" and fighting for the first sale. Within half an hour they would be all over Rome, sweating, panting, still running and shouting. I buttoned up the collar of my overcoat. In that chill air it made me shiver to think of the price they paid for their bread!

It was a beautiful reception. Inside the dark stone walls of the prison-like palace of old Rome, with its barred windows and guarded portal, there was warmth and color. Beautiful women in lovely gowns, and men with magnificent decorations. The brilliant apartments, the troops of liveried servants, the bright talk. I stayed late and returned, as I had come, on foot.

The narrow, silent streets without seemed very dark after the blaze of many lights within. I was picking my way in the darkness when I heard the low, tired, hungry cry of a child. It was a boy, apparently of 4 years, who at midnight was dragging his weary little feet home by the hand of his father. The man was evidently a seller of newspapers. Two or three unrolled "Tribunas," carefully folded, were protruding from the side pocket of his jacket. He was carrying a younger child in his arms, asleep.

A tall, thin, scraggy, underfed man of perhaps five and thirty. A few paces behind him there was a woman, also carrying a child, and whom I thought I recognized as the woman with the children in the Corso by the Via Condotti. She overtook the man, laid hold of the other hand of the little boy, who was crying, and between them the child dragged, still crying in his low, broken, tired way all up the street.

I followed them and spoke to them and tried to comfort the little fellow with some cold, but he took no notice; the child dropped out of his cold fingers and he continued to cry.

"Poor little man; he's very 'lepsy," I said to the parents, who smiled and were pleased, said yes, he was very sleepy, but they were taking him home and they would put him to bed.

The poor souls had their arms full. Why didn't I carry the little fellow with some cold, but he took no notice; the child dropped out of his cold fingers and he continued to cry.

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## Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cases their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

by myself? Heaven knows I wanted to, but I did not. I appeared with my conscience for the moment by giving a trifle to buy milk for the little fellow, and then turned away. As I went off I heard all the way down the silent street the same low, weary, sickly, hungry cry of the child. God knows how far they had still to go.

A long line of carriages stood waiting in a street near to one of the great embassies. Splendid horses in beautiful harness and coachmen and footmen in liveries of buff and brown and blue with coacods and fur tippets and gold braid. There was a great ball in Rome that night.

Going back by the Corso I came again on my little matchseller. He was propped up in a recess of a doorway, leaning his head on the plinth of a great pillar. His eyes were closed, his pretty delicate face was very pale and his tray of matches was almost slipping out of his fingers. He was fast asleep.

Oh, the cry of the children! The cry of the children! The little helpless, innocent victims of the social maelstrom! All the world over their suffering cries to heaven, and woe to the nation or the dynasty or the people that will not bear or heed them.

HALL CAINE.  
(A leaf from my Roman notebook.)

A Book of Spiritual Instruction, by Blaise, Translated from the Latin by Bertrand A. Wilberforce, O. P. Art & Book Co.

Ludovicus Blaisius—or, to use the French form of his name, Louis de Blaisius—was a holy and learned Benedictine abbot who lived through the troublous years of the early Reformation. This book now translated by Father Wilberforce was written for the author's own use, "in an unpolished and inelegant style," as he says with characteristic modesty. In reality, it is one of the great masterpieces of mystical theology, as those know who have been able to read it in the original Latin. The steps by which the soul rises to the most perfect union with God are explained in sentences of simple majesty and of honeyed sweetness; and the ascetic life is enforced upon the reader with such winning reasonableness as to make it an ideal book of spiritual reading for priests and religious. Father Wilberforce's fear that much of the book's beauty and mystical phrasing would be lost in translation is entirely unfounded; rarely if ever has a spiritual writer been rendered into English in a manner so entirely satisfying. A word of cordial gratitude is due to the translator also for the instructive preface, in which he discusses Blaisius, defends him from the imputation of Quietism, and explains for the uninitiated some of the commonest terms of ascetic and mystical phrasing. The publishers have given the book an appropriate and attractive cover.—Ave Maria.

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## How Does This Price Suit You For a Parlor Suite

### \$24.00

This is a solid Walnut Suite of 5 pieces, well upholstered in Cotton Tapestry, trimmed with Velvet or Plush and with Spring Seats. The cash discount is 5 per cent, which makes the suite \$22.80 net. Just think, a real good Parlor Suite for \$22.80. We will be glad to show you this suite, whether you want to buy or not.

## John Newson

## Seed Time IS SOON HERE.

Our 1900 Seed Catalogue now ready. Free to all who ask.

## OUR SPECIALTIES.

Choice Garden Vegetable, and best Flower Seeds, 45 varieties of Sweet Peas

## Haszard Moore.

Books, Seeds and Fancy Goods.

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Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co.

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Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

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### SOME GENTS' WATCHES

Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial.

### WATCHES from \$6.00 to \$100

Specially recommended for time-keeping.

### FINE SHOW OF SILVERWARE,

suitable for presents.

Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

## E. W. Taylor,

Cameron Block, City.

## HOW IS THIS?

Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.35; now \$1.25; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out. Headquarters for Ladies' Gaiters. We have them as low as 20 cents a pair.

## A. E. McRACHEN,

THE SHOE MAN.

## FIRE INSURANCE,

## LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,