

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 37

## Tea Party Supplies. For Ladies' Wear.

We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

## SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

## Land of Evangeline Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

A READY SELLER.

In Casks, Pints and Split Bottles. Write us for prices.

## 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.

Eureka Grocery,  
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

## A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoeman,

HAS BOUGHT THE BALANCE OF

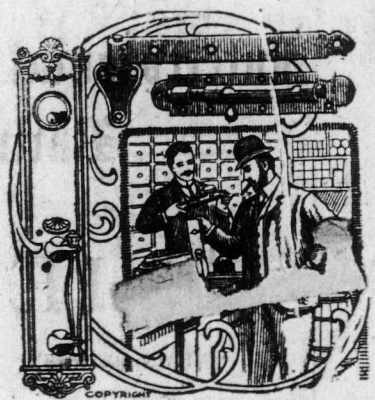
## Prowse Bros. Stock of Shoes.

Look out for Bargains.

500 PAIRS AT ABOUT HALF PRICE.

## A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOEMAN,  
82 and 84 Queen Street.



## For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of

## Hardware

to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders, and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

## Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

## For Ladies' Wear.

Watches & Chains, Brooches and Pins, Locketts, Rings, Bracelets, Links, Eyeglasses, Chains.

## For Men's Use.

Watches and Chains, Links and Studs, Rings and Pins, Tie Clasps, Fobs.

## For the Young Ones.

Pins and Rings, Necklets and Locketts, Cups, Napkin Rings, Knife, Fork and Spoon Thimbles.

## For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers, Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar and Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Trays, Pudding Dishes, Toastracks, Eggstands, Spoons, Knives, Forks, and articles too numerous to mention.

## E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Dominion Coal Company

## RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., a loading pier Sydney, Glace Bay or Louisbourg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

## Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—4i

## Fraser & McQuaid,

Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries

Public, etc.,

Souris, P. E. Island.

J. A. Fraser, M.P. | A. P. McQuaid, B.A.

No. 7, 10, 1909—2m.

## J. A. Mathieson, K. C., E. A. MacDonald

and Jas. D. Stewart.

## Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,

Newson's Block, Charlottetown.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

P. O. Building, Georgetown

## Florence Nightingale.

Fifty-six years ago the ill-starred Crimean War was beginning. On September 14 the allied English and French landed in the Crimea, the battle of the Alma was fought six days later. Balaklava followed on October 25, and November 5 saw Inkermann. The war had been forced upon England by Palmerston to further the schemes of continental revolution in which, with Napoleon III, he was involved so deeply, and its result was the admission of Sardinia into the Anglo-French alliance and of its representative to the Congress of Paris, in which the way was paved to the greater war in Italy. Men used to believe in Palmerston's patriotism. They used to call him the staunch upholder of England's honor. They know him better now.

The conduct of the war reflected little credit on the allied nations. No general worthy of the name appeared in either army. That the Alma, Balaklava and Inkermann were not disasters was due to the personal courage of regimental officers and their men and to an incapacity in the Russian commanders scarcely less than that of their opponents. St. Arnaud, Canrobert, Pelissier are not immortal in the military honors of France. Still they stand head and shoulders above Raglan, Simpson and Codrington. From the navy in which Nelson's laurels were yet fresh, the English people expected some achievement. It had to be content with Napier's vapors, arrogant but barren, and the discretion which was the better part of the valor of Dundas. It looked for the Russian fleet and Cronstadt; it received only a few captured merchantmen and the bombardments of Sebastopol and Bomarsund.

Some blame all this on the inefficiency, not of the military and naval chiefs, but of the instruments put into their hands. Certainly, as the parliamentary investigation showed, both army and fleet left the shores of England in 1854 singularly ill-equipped; and though they were in a better condition the following year, the Russians too were better prepared to meet them.

When the allies reached the East, the invasion of the Crimea was little more than a possibility. They established their base at Varna on the Black Sea, and everything seemed to point to a campaign along the Danube. The failure of a French reconnaissance into the Dobruza, in which the troops were literally overwhelmed by cholera and the breaking out of the same disease at Varna settled the matter. The army was embarked and landed at Bazaris, a few miles to the west of Sebastopol.

The chief hospitals, nevertheless remained at Skutari on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus. Thither came from the front a never intermitted stream of sick and wounded. The cholera was with the army, it was in all the country round; and many a soldier was carried into a bare ward to die without ever having heard the sound of battle.

The French had the Sisters of Charity to nurse their sick and to do all that skill and devotion could, to restore those to health. With the English were found only hospital orderlies, inexperienced, insufficient in number and showing their fears of contagion in drink. The medical staff, too, was unequal to its task. Its members were few and had little practical knowledge of field work. The sick and wounded were laid in a double row round the immense barracks which was used as a hospital. The mortality, frightful as it was, was insufficient to provide for the accommodation of sufferers daily arriving, who were thankful to be thrust into beds from which the corpses of the last occupants had just been carried. Having compared the sorrowful state of the English with the happier lot of the French, and having seen that this was due almost entirely to the Sisters of Charity, Wm. H. Russell, the Times war correspondent, sent out an appeal that thrilled the nation: "Are there, then, no women in England to minister to England's soldiers in the hospital of Skutari?"

There were such women in England and in Ireland, too, nuns, equals of the French sisters in skill and devotion, who would gladly give themselves to the work. But a Protestant Government could let its soldiers perish; it could not turn to the charity of the Catholic Church to save them. Many an English woman not of the faith heard the cry from the Bosphorus and yearned to offer herself. But without knowledge and skill and experience what could she do? Could she but find a leader how gladly would she follow! Fortunately for the suffering army one such leader was found in all Protestant England.

Florence Nightingale, of an honorable and wealthy family, had from girlhood been deeply interested in the amelioration of hospital nursing, and had sought instruction in it not only from the Lutheran desecration of Germany, but also from the Catholic sisters of France. Could she have her way, she would have studied medicine, in order to have the physician's authority in putting her knowledge to practical use. This the times would not allow. Nevertheless she continued her studies, and when the war broke out she was a woman of thirty-four fully capable of the service required. In her high social station she was a friend of Sidney Herbert, the Secretary of State for War, and to her he turned for help. She had been beforehand with him, and had written volunteering her services, while he was making up his mind to apply for them. She therefore set out immediately at the head of a daring staff of forty persons which included ten Catholic nuns from England, and landed at Skutari early in November. A few weeks later she was followed by Miss Stanley, sister of the future Dean of Westminster, with another party of volunteers, amongst whom were fifteen Irish Sisters of Mercy.

Florence Nightingale was an organizer. In an incredibly short time she wrought a complete change in the hospital. As for the red tape of the administrative branch of the army, she simply cut through it, her official position as head of the nursing staff and her great power with the government forbidding any remonstrance. Patients were well cared for and properly nursed, and the mortality dropped to figures so low that they would be noteworthy even in these days of systematic sterilization. From Skutari she went to the front and reformed the hospitals in Balaklava; but wherever she went the Sisters followed her, giving her with self-effacement those services without which she could have done but little, which she was always ready to praise.

No wonder Florence Nightingale became the idol of the army, of her countrymen, of both English speaking nations. She was the inspiration of the Sanitary Commission of our own civil war, and of the Red Cross Society which had done so much to alleviate the sufferings of the soldiers. The British people in their gratitude gave her fifty thousand pounds; she devoted the sum to the foundation of a school for nurses, which has been the seed of many similar institutions. But man is prone to forget. It is not strange, then, that the name with which the English-speaking world was ringing in the middle of the nineteenth century, should, as the century hastened on its course, have fallen into partial oblivion. But the bearer of that name still lived, and the close of the nineteenth and the opening of the twentieth saw that it was not altogether forgotten. Florence Nightingale was one of the twenty-four chosen by the late king to bear the insignia of his order of merit; and only two years ago she received a kinder distinction, the highest London can bestow, the freedom of the city.

Of those who shared in Florence Nightingale's Crimean work, the two most closely associated with her, Miss Stanley, her lieutenant, and Lady Herbert of Lea, wife of the War Minister, came with others of less note into the Catholic Church. We would gladly have seen Florence Nightingale so ending her career; but this was denied her. She passed away on the nineteenth of this month at the ripe age of ninety into the hands of Him who said: "Inasmuch as you did it to one of the least of these my brethren, you did it unto me." May He have mercy on her soul!—W. H. in America.

## Pulpit, Press and Platform.

America.

Father Bernard Vaughan, London's famous pulpit orator, sees in England's future a danger that cannot be warded off by military and naval expenditure. He says:

"More words are powerless to express the thrill of horror which I feel, as a patriotic British subject, when I reflect upon the consequences to England of the ideas now in vogue among fast married people concerning married life.

"The very existence of love between husband and wife has become 'bad form,' while the 'great sacrament,' instituted by God Himself, has become a mere question of convenience and personal expediency, and young persons about to enter upon the holy state of matrimony actually determine the number of children they will permit themselves to have in much the same business-like fashion as they settle how many servants they propose to keep.

"The future of England, the unborn generations that should populate this fair land of ours, are dependent upon such petty trifles as a new ball dress or a new motor.

"With a sigh I look back to the days of my early boyhood, when the birth rate, instead of being what it is now, (twenty-four and twenty-five per thousand) was thirty-seven and thirty-eight per thousand. For my experience goes to show that quite apart from the other questions involved the larger the family the healthier and merrier the children. Instead of being proud, society is becoming ashamed to own a nursery full of children. And motherhood, instead of being looked upon as a blessing, is regarded as a curse and disregarded as a duty.

"In one sense—the sense of the child's well-being—I am sometimes tempted to think this almost a good thing, rather than evil thing it really is. For what with club life and club habits and club morality there is little or no time for a modern society mother to look to her one and only child. Fashion has decreed she shall neither feed nor even see it saving perhaps at tea time, when it is brought down to show off its fine clothing, and it grows up almost a stranger to its own parents, knowing nothing of a mother's love. None the less it is a bad day for our island home when woman forget her calling to be the joyful mothers of children.

"There is no wealth like human life, no health like that of an increasing population, and the outlook for any country whose birth rate is on a decreasing scale is black indeed. I wish I did not find in the story of our own times so many chapters that recall Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,' but the points of resemblance are so striking that no student of history may avoid comparing them.

"We seem to be returning with insensate speed to the days of Roman decadence, when so-called civilization had reached its highest point of paganism—a period which historians wrongly call the 'palmy days' of civilization. It was an age when the injurious character of wedded life was utterly ignored, when its duty to the race was regarded as an intolerable burden, to be cast aside like the chains of slavery for the license of free men.

"And its end was this—that in the reign of Augustus the very highest and noblest families were dying out for want of heirs, while the lower orders were desolating whole provinces and Rome itself by their practice of self-inflicted extinction.

"To such a fate as this society blindly rushing in our own day, England, once known among nations as the 'land of beautiful homes,' is fast becoming the land of empty cradles; and, as was the case in the days of decadent Rome, so now in decadent England, the unfit are the most fertile.

"A considerable amount of the current literature read by idle persons tends to encourage and foster this dread state of affairs, but it is impossible for Christians, in any walk of life, to pretend they can persuade themselves that when once they are married they may, with perfect impunity, thwart God's designs in them.

"Outside the pale of the Church, however, the laws regulating married life are becoming more and more widely ignored, and the evil practices of which I speak are part and parcel of everyday existence, in all manner of specious excuses being put forward for skirting the sacred purposes of marriage.

"To us the means, under God, of bringing a larger family into the world than they can conveniently provide for, society people will calmly tell you, is not sweet but wicked. Should their means be too ample to admit of this excuse, they will explain, instead, that there are personal considerations altogether independent of mere fortune that go to regulate what the world calls a well ordered married life.

"The claims of personal health, the claims of personal convenience, the claims of society, even the claims of Dame Fashion—all these things are put forward as sufficient to prove that it is the business of husband and wife, or both, or of either, and not of their Creator, to settle the momentous question of the nursery and the number of children to be allowed in it.

"And what does this destructive philosophy of life really mean? We all know well enough that the empty cradle most eventually means a demoralized and depopulated country ripe for the hand of the invader. It means the 'ate of ancient Rome.'

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

## Severe Pains In The Liver.

### Had Several Doctors.

A COMPLETE CURE EFFECTED BY A FEW VIALS OF MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Mr. F. H. Wood, Crystal, Ont., writes: "For several years I was greatly troubled with severe pains in the Liver. I had several doctors attend me but without any success. At last I was advised to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after taking a few vials I was completely cured. It is, now, about six months since I took them, and I have had no return of my trouble since. I can honestly recommend them to every person who is troubled the same as I was."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25¢ per vial of 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or will be mailed direct, on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"Did you ever see a girl who met her ideal?"

"Yes."

"What happened?"

"Oh, she lost it."

"How?"

"Married it."

"The office doesn't seek the man as it used to."

"No; it doesn't seem to."

"I wonder why?"

"It is too busy dodging him."

"Did he make his mark?"

"No; he concluded he would do something else."

"What?"

"Be one."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

First he was meek and humble, Avoiding scraps and strife, And then he took a tumble And kicked his way through life.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give wonderful relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50cts.

"What would you do for a case of swelled head?"

"Consult a doctor."

"You mean consult one."

"Oh, no."

A Sensible Merchant.

Mrs. Fred. Laine, St. George, Ont. writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

"Who is the boss at your house?"

"My father."

"Does he do much bossing?"

"Considerable, but nobody minds him."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

"She has two lovers, you say?"

"Yes."

"And she chooses to marry the little, insignificant looking one?"

"Yes."

"Wonder why?"

"She says she was brought up to choose the lesser of two evils."

## Sprained Arm.

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

"How fast can that horse go?"

"That depends."

"On how you feed him?"

"No; on whether you hitch him to a cart or load him in a box car."

## HAD LAME BACK

Was Almost Unable To Move.

Two Boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

Mrs. M. B. Cairns, Upham, N.B., writes: "I feel it my duty to drop you a few lines to let you know what Doan's Kidney Pills did for me. I had such a lame back that I was almost unable to move, and my kidneys were in an awful condition.

"After taking two boxes of Doan's Pills I was completely cured and feel as well as I ever did."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for all Kidney Troubles. They begin by expelling all the poisonous matter from the kidneys, and then heal the delicate membranes and make their action regular and natural.

Doan's Kidney Pills are entirely vegetable, and may be safely taken by young and old.

Price 50¢ 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."