

**To Fra Junipero.**

(1713-1913)

By THOMAS WALSH.

You who in Palma paced the cloister paving  
And taught the Sable Doctor in the schools,  
Yet left your tranquil Isle, the temple's having,  
To face the tomahawks and jeers of folk.

Junipero, hal hal you wept and shouted  
And tore your bosom with the jagged stone  
When the poor Indians at your sermons doubted  
The clearest things philosophy had shown.

You leapt your shoulders and to blazing torches  
Loud bare your breast—to make the brutes believe;  
Junipero, you limped to heaven with scorches—  
But took their souls like scalps upon your sleeve.

I wonder would you try your syllogisms  
From Scotus if you came unto the tribes  
That fill the air with fads and frills and schisms,  
Or with your scourge and torches meet their gibes.

You may be certain many would debate you  
Among the learned sachems of today;  
The few are likely now to imitate you  
And hunt themselves to bring their tribes to pray.

**When The Angelus Bells are Chiming.**

(By Teresa Brayton, in The Ave Maria.)

When the Angelus bells are chiming  
And the sun goes down in the West,  
There falls on the hills of Ireland  
The spell of a wondrous rest:  
The like as if holy Padrig came  
Down at the close of day  
With a blessing for all his children  
In Ireland far away.

The chattering rocks fly homeward  
A black wedge clearing the sky;  
The horses plod from their toiling,  
The lambsing bells go by;  
The shadows, like cloistered maidens,  
Come out of their cells to pray.

When the Angelus bells are chiming  
In Ireland far away,  
The mountains cover their summits  
In veils of fleecy mist,  
A wind blows up from the bog land  
By heather and turf smoke kissed;

The cows come home to their milking  
The children cease from their play;  
When the Angelus bells are chiming  
In Ireland far away.

Oh, well I know of the magic that broods  
In the twilight there,  
When the ramparts of God are stormed  
With a passion of silent prayer,  
And the gates of His holy city seem  
Wide in the heaven's gray.

When the Angelus bells are chiming,  
In Ireland far away,  
Sure, there it is hushed and tender,  
And there it is fond and true,  
Where there's ever a word of welcome  
And a seat by the fire for you;

For the lips that are used to praying  
Have the kindest words to say  
When the Angelus bells are chiming  
In Ireland far away.

I see the lights of their windows,  
The gleam of their fireside cheer,  
Across the washing of billows I'm  
Knowing "God save all here!"  
And out of the sternal ferring I hear  
An angel's may.

The Angelus bells still chiming  
In Ireland far away,  
Sere, Christ, the Lord of the loyal  
He blesses their going outward,  
He blesses their coming in,  
Has folded them, kith and kin,  
He blesses their health and table  
He goes with them all the way.

When the Angelus bells are chiming  
In Ireland far away,  
And so when the shadows gather  
And the voices of day are still,  
The peace of Jesus and Mary comes  
Down upon hills and hill;  
And Padrig, the ever-blessed,  
Hears all that his children say  
When the Angelus bells are chiming  
In Ireland far away.

**Decline of Napoleon**

Lord Rosebery, in his study of the closing days of Napoleon, entitled, "The Last Phase," remarks that the Napoleon who returned from Elba in March, 1815, was not to be compared with the Napoleon of the days of the Consulate or the early years of the Empire.

Although as compared with other men of action (says Rosebery), he was still a formidable engine of acts

**All Stuffed Up**

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up." Mrs. Hows Roberts, West Lincoln, N. S.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

It gives energy; there was very little left of the Bonaparte who overthrew the Austrian power on the plains of Rivoli, or who beat the Russians and Austrians at the battle of Austerlitz.

In the opinion of the present writer who has given considerable study to the man whom Newman described as "a miracle of nature," Napoleon proved no exception to the rule that great genius which flourishes early also declines early.

And though many students of the great soldier declare that Napoleon was at the height of his power in 1810, it would seem very questionable if his decline did not begin to date from the very year in which he fought the most brilliant of his campaigns, namely that of Austerlitz in 1805.

Readers of history remember that on hearing the news of that momentous conflict, the English statesman Pitt looked at a map of Europe hanging on his office wall saying "you may roll up that map, it will not be wanted these ten years to come," an observation which showed that the son of Cæsar prophesied almost exactly the length of Napoleon's domination of Continental Europe.

Certain reasons point irresistibly to the conclusion that Napoleon's mind began to decline after 1805, and this, too, apart from the shrewd consideration advanced by Lord Rosebery, namely, that the human mind has definite limits to its capacity for wielding exorbitant and unlimited power—a remark which would also presumably apply in regard to the amassing of vast wealth.

The first reason to be seen in the result of the campaign of 1806 in which the battles of Jena and Austerlitz were fought. As a consequence of these victories the way was cleared to the Prussian capital, and Napoleon entered Berlin in the winter of the same year.

One of his first acts was to issue the memorable Decree of Berlin, the effect of which was to place Great Britain in a state of blockade and practically to declare the hostility of France to all Continental powers which consented to trade with England. Now, England in those days could well be described as the universal provider of the Continent, and even in 1806 the volume of her exports and imports was very great. To place her outside the pale of commerce was, therefore, to do her customer's more injury than it was possible to do to herself, since her navy—which had just asserted its preeminence in European waters at Trafalgar—afforded to safeguard the provision to Britain of all her colonial produce.

Although forced by the paramountcy of Napoleon to acquiesce in the conqueror's will the European powers submitted with anything but good grace to the new economic laws. Russia sought to change the Emperor's policy, but without avail, and it will be remembered that it was Russia's action in 1811 in refusing to be bound any longer by the Decree which were economically ruining her that led to the campaign of Russia in 1812, the disastrous issue of which for Napoleon caused Talleyrand to exclaim that Moscow was "the beginning of the end."

Now it is inconceivable, in the light of what we know of Napoleon's wonderful intellect, to think that the inevitable results of his Decree could have been ignored by him. As his most famous light-avary leader, "Lisalle used to declare, Napoleon was first a mathematician. It is impossible that his clear vision should have failed to grasp the certain results of attempting to place Europe's largest customer outside the commercial pale.

As an economist, he had resented post-Revolutionary France from bankruptcy and replaced her economically on the soundest commercial basis in the few years between 1799 and 1804. All the best economists pay tribute to the great soldier's marvelous grasp of the most intricate and complicated of sciences—political economy. To even an ordinary mathematician, and Napoleon's grasp of mathematical science

was of the completest kind, the effects of the new economic system must have been quite as obvious as would the inevitable conclusion of a falsely constructed syllogism of a trained logician.

**Pius VII. And Napoleon**

On January 22, one hundred years ago, Pope Pius VII was dismissed from Fontainebleau by Napoleon and ordered to return to Rome. It marked the end of those relations between pontiff and emperor which had begun almost on the day of the former's accession to the papal throne.

Gregorio Luigi Barnaba Chiaramonti was crowned as Pius VII in 1800. He had no sooner assumed his duties as head of the Church than Napoleon intimated, through Cardinal Martini, a desire for the re-establishment of the Catholic Church in France. Religion had been scourged from that country by the revolutionists, and the good pope hastened to take advantage of this proffered opportunity to restore it. Pius appointed Archbishop Spina and Caselli to arrange a contract, which went into effect in 1801.

In 1804 Napoleon again opened negotiations with Pius VII, this time to secure, at the Pope's hands, his formal consecration as emperor. After some hesitation, Pius was induced to perform the ceremony at Notre Dame, and to extend his visit to Paris, as the guest of the new emperor, for four months. The scene at Notre Dame on the day of Napoleon's coronation was an imposing one. "The pope," says Mme. Janet, "arrived first; His Holiness advanced from the door with an air of majestic and bumbly." As for Napoleon, says the same author, "the length of the ceremony seemed to weary him; and I saw him several times check his head and both hands, I fancied from the direction of his eyes that he was thinking of wiping off the oil." As the pope was about to take the crown of Charlemagne from the altar, Napoleon seized it, and placed it on his own head.

Pope Pius returned to Rome after receiving from Napoleon every expression of good will, but the year had not closed when the French troops suddenly occupied Ancona upon the alleged necessity of protecting the Holy See. Pius realized that armed resistance was futile, but in a dignified proclamation he asserted the independence and neutrality of his realm. "You," said Napoleon, in reply, "are sovereign of Rome, but I am its emperor." After occupying the Adriatic ports, and placing the papal troops under French officers, Rome itself was occupied, and diplomatic relations between the Vatican and Napoleon were broken off. In 1809 the conqueror of Europe declared the papal states reunited to France by resumption of the grant of Charlemagne, and the pope replied with a bull excommunicating the invader.

It was then that Napoleon determined to take possession of the papal person. The palace was broken open during the night, and on the persistent refusal of the pope to renounce his temporal authority, he was carried off, first to Granobis, then to Savona, and in 1812 to Fontainebleau. There he met the Emperor, and was induced to sign a new concordat, a conference with the cardinal, however, Pius withdrew his concessions, and proposed a concordat on a new basis. This was refused, but after Napoleon had been driven from Germany he tried to purchase a new concordat by offering to restore the papal possessions south of the Apennines. Pius refused to treat with him from any place other than Rome, and on Jan. 22, 1814, the pope bade farewell to Fontainebleau and reached Rome the following May. In the meantime the allies had overthrown Napoleon.

**EARLY IRISH PRINTING**

A most interesting meeting of the Royal Irish Academy was held recently in Dublin, O'Connell Plunkett presiding. "Printing in the City of Kilkenny in the Seventeenth Century," was the subject of an essay by E. R. McClintock Dix, who referred to information furnished to him by Rev. Edmund Hogan, S. J., concerning a printing press owned by the Jesuits of Kilkenny, at that period. Among the early examples of Kilkenny printing was a political drama in verse, one of the earliest pieces of dramatic writing in Ireland. The Marquis of Ormond later had his own printer and press at Kilkenny. Some of these old publications were very valuable not only as specimens of printing, but as a chronicle of the men and things of the time. Their contents were probably unknown to historians.

A smile is the highlight of the heart.

The vain coquette seeks suit disdain  
And glories in her lover's pain;  
With age she lades—each lover dies;  
Condemed, forlorn, she pines and dies.

John Gay.

**Nerves Were Unstrung.**  
WOULD ALMOST GO OUT OF HER MIND.

Many women become run down and worn out by household cares, and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

On the first sign of any weakness of the heart or nerves you should avail yourself of a perfect cure by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. Archie Goodine, Tiley, N.B. writes:—"When I was troubled with my heart, two years ago, I was very bad. My nerves were so unstrung, sometimes I would almost be out of my mind. I doctored myself with everything I could get, until at last I got four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they have cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this wonderful remedy, and will recommend it to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 15c. 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.

The only exercise some people get is toping bouquets at themselves.

Beauty is only skin deep. Also lots of modesty is only on the surface.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Sometimes pride keeps right on going after a fall.

It's a good plan to mind your own business, if you don't some one else will.

It's a'nt always the biggest man who looks down on his neighbors.

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."

A word of encouragement to the living is worth columns of praise for the dead.

Women are extremists; they are even worse than men.—Jean de la Bayette.

A woman once fallen will shrink from no impropriety.—Tacitus.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. LIMITED.  
GENTLEMEN—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of Ligrigrippe and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours  
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

"Those who would render their charities useful should diffuse them judiciously. He who would have a good crop must sow with his hands and not pour out the seed into one heap."

A woman without religion is even worse than a flame without heat, a rainbow without color, a flower without perfume.—

W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c."

A man who had never been drunk hunting shot at a duck in the air. The duck fell dead to the ground. "Well, you got him!" exclaimed the amateur's friends. "Yes," replied the amateur, but I might as well have saved my ammunition—the fall would have killed him."

Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

**A COLD Developed Into BRONCHITIS.**

However slight a cold you have, you should never neglect it. In all probability, if you do not treat it in time it will develop into bronchitis, pneumonia, or some other serious throat or lung trouble.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is particularly adapted for all colds, coughs, bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, whooping cough and all troubles of the throat and lungs. Three points in favour of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup are: 1. Its action is prompt. 2. It invigorates as well as heals, and soothes the throat and lungs. 3. It is pleasant, harmless and agreeable in taste.

Mrs. Albert Vait, Brockville, Ont., writes:—"Just a line to let you know about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Our oldest little girl is now six years old. When she was four months old she got a cold which developed into bronchitis, and we tried everything we could think of and had two doctors attending her, but it was no good. One day I read in your almanac about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I tried it, and before she had finished one bottle of it, the dry hacking cough had nearly all gone. There is nothing equal to it, and she is never without it in the house."

See that you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it, as there are numerous imitations on the market. The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 25c.; family size, 50c.

**1914 Office Supplies!**

We have an immense supply of  
*Ledgers, Cash Books, Day Books, Bill Books, Letter Books, Journals and Bank Books*

of every description

**Letter Presses**

The latest and best in Files Binding Cases, Letter Cases, Price Books, Pocket and Office Diaries, Fountain Pens, Inks, etc.

One million envelopes (all sizes), lowest prices, Foolscap, Account Paper, Amount Pads. Sixty dozen of our celebrated "Success"

**Binding Cases**

Which we offer in dozen lots at the lowest price of \$2.40 per doz, complete. Large purchases for cash enable us to sell at FACTORY PRICES. Our motto for 1914 will be "The best goods at the lowest prices."

Wholesale and Retail.

**CARTER and CO., LIMITED.**

**English Goods Now Opened**

American Lady Corsets Pictorial Review Patterns

We are just in receipt of 7 cases "New Goods" from the Old Country, consisting of Navy and Black Dress and Coating Serges, Tweeds, Blankets, Hosiery, etc.

**Fall and Winter Coats**

These Garments are greatly admired and quite a number have already been sold. The prices are within the reach of everyone, ranging from 6 to 25 dollars.

**FURS**

"Don't forget!"—We offer some rare bargains in Fur Coats, Sample Neck Furs, Muffs etc.

**Shawls & Carriage Rugs**

A new lot of large Woolen Shawls are here. The real old Scotch kind imported from Glasgow. Also some nice Carriage Wraps.

**Childrens' Coatings**

We have a few pieces of Blanket Cloths, good quality in Navy, White, Cardinal, Black. Don't you need a warm Coat for the little one.

**Childrens' Coats**

Exceptional Values in Childrens' Coats and Dresses. This is your opportunity, as these Sample Coats are offering at 25 p. c. discount.

**Millinery**

Our success in this Department, Season after Season has made it unnecessary to go into detail. This year our output in Hats, trimmed and untrimmed has been wonderful. Try us for your Fall Hat this year.

**L. J. REDDIN**

"The Store That Saves You Money"

October 8th, 1913.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D. Fraser & McQuaid, BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC., Souris, P. E. Island

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 148 PRINCE STREET CHARLOTTETOWN, SOLICITORS for Royal Bank of Can

**PURE HOME-MADE JAMS AND JELLIES**

MANUFACTURED BY  
**R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

**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.

**EGGS & BUTTER**

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

**House leaning Supplies!**

We Have a Full Line in Stock  
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 of it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

**R. F. Maddigan & Co**

**OUR Waltham and Regina Watches**

**Are Splendid Timekeepers**

Being accurately timed from actual observation of the stars with transit instrument and chronometer. You make no mistake in buying one of these watches

**IN OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT**

Each eye is tested separately and fitted with the special lense that is required and mountings wished for.

**THE JEWELRY AND SILVER DEPARTMENT**

Is supplied with many rings, brooches, lockets, chains, studs, spoons, trays, baskets, tea pots, novelties, etc., etc.

**RING MAKING**

Gilding and expert repairing done on the premises.

**E. W. TAYLOR,**  
South Side Queen Square, City.

