

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1907

Vol. XXXVI, No. 11

Herring!

Herring!

We have just received a quantity of very fine, large Herring, which we are offering in half barrels, pails and by the dozen.

Price, \$1.00 per Pail. \$2.40 per Half Barrel.

To enable parties at a distance who desire to purchase, we will, on receipt of price, deliver two half bbls. to any station on the P. E. Island Railway, but the two must be sent to the one address. Two neighbors may join and remit the amount in the one letter. We guarantee the quality to be good, otherwise they may be returned at our expense.



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.

Preserves.—We manufacture all our own Preserves, and can guarantee them strictly pure. Sold wholesale and retail.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.
Eureka Grocery,
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

OAK BRAND TEA.

In order to introduce our Oak Brand Tea we will ship and prepay freight to any station or shipping point on P. E. Island an 18 lb. caddie, and if you are not satisfied in every way return at our expense, and we will refund your money. Cut this out and enclose \$4.00 and mail to us.

McKenna's Grocery,

Box 576, Ch'town, P. E. I.

Enclosed find \$4.00 for which you will send us a caddie of tea as advertised in this paper.
(Sign full name).....
(And Address).....

Students, Attention!

Rare Chance to Secure a College Education.

We have made arrangements that enable us to place within the reach of a limited number of deserving students opportunities for securing, on easy terms, a classical or commercial education. A little work during the vacation season will secure this for the one worthy striving for such a boon, but who may not be in possession of sufficient money to realize his year's desire. The facilities at our disposal enable us to offer a year's board and tuition at

St. Dunstan's College

to any three young men who will fulfill the necessary, easy conditions required. These may be beginners, or former students of the College who have not been able to complete their course. In addition to this we have at our disposal four scholarships at the

Union Commercial College

of Charlottetown. A full course in this excellent Commercial College may be won by any four young men or women, in town or country, who will fulfill the easy conditions we require. Whenever anyone satisfies the requirements in either of the cases enumerated here she will be given a certificate entitling the holder to the educational advantages offered. A rare opportunity is here placed within reach of those desirous of acquiring a good education, and no time should be lost in taking advantage thereof. Only a little work is required in order to secure the coveted boon, and all can easily be accomplished during this summer's vacation, so that the winners may enter either college at the opening of the next academic year.

For particulars apply in person or by letter to the editor of the HERALD, P. O. Box 1288, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
June 20, 1906—tf

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,
Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,
Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames,
Interior and Exterior finish etc., etc.

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, Newes, Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors, Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing, and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,
PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF.
CHARLOTTETOWN.

From Now Till Spring

Your Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are. No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has an overcoat

Made to Measure.

Many who have their suits made to order have an idea that they can get what they want in a Ready-made Overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits and show at a glance the lack of style and fit. We incorporate the very latest style ideas in our tailoring, and by only the best materials, which is a guarantee in itself. Before you buy a new overcoat give us a change to show our new overcoats and talk things over with you.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,
THE NOBBY TAILORS.

The Diary of An Exiled Nun.

From the Freeman's Journal.

This New Year's publications in Paris included a work entitled "The Diary of an Exiled Nun," which did not require a preface by one of France's most popular poets, namely, Francois Coppee, to ensure its being widely read by the public. It is the work of a Sister who tells her personality from the public, and relates in detail those events which took place on the eve of the forcible entry by Governmental officials into the convent in order to eject the nun, Sister Marie, who was the work in the "Etoile" (Paris), admits that not even Matilda Serao's "Sister Paul" has caused in him so much emotion as this simple journal. In the whole pathos of emotion evoked is told with an absence of literary pretension which gives the work not only a distinct literary charm, but a vivid picture of the whole sordid story of governmental oppression. Here, for instance, is a passage which is typical of many, and which fails not to convey the scene depicted in acute realism:

"The commissary came to the convent with his clerk, each striving to outdo the other in incivility and rudeness, not even taking off his hat, nor even rising when the mother superior entered the parlor. At the expiration of a few moments, however, the commissary sent his clerk to the town hall to have some documents stamped. As soon as the clerk had left the commissary quite changed his attitude, becoming audaciously polite, amiable and kind, and further showing his regret. When the clerk returned the commissary resumed his previous rigid demeanor, and both left the convent without even a bow or a good day."

The authors of the "Diary," when thrown upon the world, having no dowry, and being entirely without means, tried for a long time to find employment, subsisting on a few coins which the mother superior divided between them before parting. Having some acquaintances with art, she endeavored to interest the superintendents of certain schools. Without avail, however, her great crime being that she had once been a nun. She also had a knowledge of china-painting, and wore out her awkward shoes running round the stores day after day for employment. Most of them rejected her offers. With no knowledge of the world, she was satisfied to sell her work for something like the tenth of its real value, the result being that likely employers thought her work could be of no value whatever, and did not even give her a trial. Yet some were glad to get her work at the price she agreed to for it; and once she obtained a large order, which took her seventeen hours a day to complete in two weeks. At the end of that period she was paid a sum of money which did not suffice to meet her humble liabilities for the fortnight. A fellow lodger in her house, an old workman over seventy years old, took compassion on her helplessness and, as he possessed a knowledge of trade-painting, gave her a few lessons, which enabled her to weather the storm for some time. Another lady of the same order was even less fortunate. Over sixty years old, she had formerly been rich, but had given her entire fortune in good works. With no surviving relatives she was thrown upon the world. She became a servant in a family, being subsequently promoted to the position of nurse to an invalid, although almost an invalid herself, bent and growing rapidly into old age.

Others among the elderly nuns did not quite realize, even when the police were in the convent halls, what was about to happen. Some thought the reverend mother about to be arrested for heaven knows what delinquency, but as to themselves leaving the convent, the old home, the place they had chosen to live and die in, never! It was impossible. Many of the poor ladies stood staring at the blatant officials, not knowing where to turn or what to do. Numbers had so little suspected the reality of the official warning that they had got even prepared their little baggage. Most of them ahrank back helplessly when the police entered, and, with no male protectors to help or advise them, presented a pitiable spectacle, which moved even their captors to tears. Here and there were shabby, worn trunks lying about the hall, containing clothes and little relics; baskets filled with food; young nuns tattered and mute, waiting for the last order from the mother to leave; elderly lay sisters, defiant some of them, others upbraiding the officials.

And when the moment came for the mother superior to count her departing flock, one was found absent. There was a scurrying to and fro through the families' halls along the well-lit corridors, with their silent statures in their solemn little niches, up the stairs to the empty dormitories and in and out the morning classrooms. And yet the missing one was not to be found. There, indeed, they found her, in the dim, deserted chapel, at the lowest of the altar steps, praying her last prayer in the little shrine which had meant for her all the happiest moments of her simple existence, and which now looked upon the tragedy of her life. Even when they called her, she was hardly conscious of the truth, and the harsh voice of an official was required to make her realize that the moment had come for her to bid farewell forever to her convent home and all its gentle memories.

It is to little purpose to continue what can prove but a heart-rending tale. Suffice it to say, with Francois Coppee, who writes the preface to the work, that poetry will learn from these simple pages the truth of the deplorable tragedy which is being enacted at this day in Catholic France.

A Hint For Parents.

In a recent address before the Catholic Club, New York, Archbishop Farley, spoke as follows, concerning the sending of young men to non-Catholic colleges:

"I feel that I am speaking to men who, if they thought that their sons fall below their own standard their great hearts would be bowed down with bitter disappointment. How are you going to bring up your sons? This question raises the subject of Catholic education. There is a strong tendency on the part of some of our Catholic men who have attained a standing of wealth and position to send their sons to non-Catholic colleges. This is something, I am sure, that many of you are well aware of, and this is what I wish to call your attention to, particularly I consider the sending of your son to non-Catholic colleges as much as a neglect of the provisions for the future welfare of the Church to this arch diocese. I hold that a man who has been brought up in a Catholic atmosphere and who feels that he is not bound to give his sons the same religious education that he had is a renegade.

"Why do not our wealthy Catholics send their sons to Catholic colleges? Perhaps it is a desire for social advantage. I make bold to say, and I say it advisedly, that young Catholic men who go into non-Catholic colleges with the desire to be elevated socially come out very much humiliated and in the same social status as when they went. Another reason is that perhaps they get better equipment or that the discipline of the Catholic college is too severe for them. I should be happy to admit that this period of a young man's life, the period of formation, is the most important of his life. It is a period of formation and information. There is a difference between information and formation. Information can be had at any college, but formation can be had only in its best form in our Catholic colleges. Any person who gives his son the right to choose his own college because he expects social advantage or superior equipment will live to see, but will not be able to remedy, the wrong that he has done. I will give one example of what I have said. I knew of an excellent young fellow, seventeen or eighteen years of age, the son of good Catholic parents, who was sent to a non-Catholic college. When he came home after his first year his father, a man of education, discovered that the son had lost faith in the Bible, and had no more regard for it than he had for his Homer or Virgil. This was the result of one year's stay in a non-Catholic college. He finished the remaining few years and he lived to break his father's heart and to bring disgrace upon his family. If you wish to go down to your graves in peace, don't think of sending your son to an institution where he will live in an atmosphere of tolerance, but send him where he can hold up his head and feel that he is amongst his equals, and follow the faith for which his forefathers suffered."

Items of Interest.

At Our Lady's Mount, Cork, the Rev. Brother Leahy passed away the other day, at the age of seventy-four.

The College of St. Marie, at Marquette, near Montreal, has been burned to the ground. The faculty and all the students, 225 in number, escaped. The loss is \$100,000.

Most Rev. Santiago Garcia Zambrano, D. D., Archbishop of Mexico, died on February 25, of pneumonia, aged six y-nine years. He was a member of one of the oldest families in Northern Mexico.

Father Corre, the indefatigable worker among the lepers of Japan, has received from the Emperor a special decoration of merit, as a recognition of his efforts to relieve the afflicted people of Kamamoto. It is his opinion that Japan is bound to exercise a strong influence on the political and religious future of Asia.

The "Bible Biblique" announces that the Biblical Commission in Rome have awarded Lord Breyer's \$100 scholarship to the Rev. Louis Marie (Ore Place, Hastings), Province sacerdotum M. Jeanotte (Montreal, Canada), and l'Abbe Gaudel (Paris). The subject of the treatise was the recently discovered Hebrew text of Ecclesiastes.

Irish exchanges chronicle the sudden death of Thaurif, of Rev. J. O'Sullivan, P. P., Moyne and Templepatrick. Father O'Sullivan, who was about sixty-two years of age, was ordained forty-two years ago. He was stationed at Moyne, Pallasgreen and finally in Templepatrick and Moyne, where he built a beautiful church at a cost of £5,000.

Mgr O'Riordan, of the Irish College in Rome, has made an interesting find. He has discovered a very musical old Latin song composed by the seven early medieval scholars whose tomb, with its inscription, is so famous at Cork. The song is obviously the original of "Father Prout's" "Bells of Shandon." Mgr O'Riordan will publish and illustrate his find in the March issue of the "Seyon Hills Magazine."

THREE TRYING TIMES IN A WOMAN'S LIFE

There are three periods of a woman's life when she is in need of the heart strengthening, nerve tonic, blood enriching action of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

The first of these is when the young girl is entering the portals of womanhood. At this time she is very often pale, weak and nervous, and unless her health is built up and her system strengthened she may fall a prey to consumption or be a weak woman for life.

The second period is motherhood. The drain on the system is great and the exhausted nerve-faces and depleted blood require replenishing. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills supply the elements needed to do this.

The third period is "change of life" and this is the period when she is most liable to heart and nerve troubles. A tremendous change is taking place in the system, and it is at this time many chronic diseases manifest themselves. Fortify the heart and nerve system by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and thus ride over this dangerous period. Mrs. James King, Curlew, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled very much with heart troubles—the cause being to a great extent due to 'change of life.' I have been taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, and mean to continue doing so, for I can truthfully say they are the best remedy I have ever used for building up the system. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of other sufferers."

Price 50 cents per box, three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Poet.—I can make no mistake in saying her cheeks are like the rose.
Friend.—But you have never met her.
Poet.—That matters not. If she is rosy they are red roses; if she is pale they are white roses; and if she is sallow they are yellow roses.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.
Beware Of Worms.
Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

Gastie.—Do you think she'll marry you?
Jack.—I'm afraid not. I proposed by post, you know, and although she wrote two letters in reply there was no encouragement in them.
"Indeed?"
"Yes; the letters were 'N-o.'"

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 20 and 25 cents, all dealers.

An Irish cobbler had a little shoemaker's shop in which for many years he plied his trade, earning an honest living. One day he was amazed to see on the opposite side of the street a sign which read, "Mons. Lafarge, shoemaker, just from Paris." He was very indignant, and felt that Monsieur was poaching on his grounds. The next day he came out with a sign which read, "Pat Connelly, shoemaker; never saw Paris, but defies competition."

Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. Mrs. Florence E. Mallman, New Germany, N.S., writes:—I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better, and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disappeared. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The days of Lent are going by rapidly. Don't be among those who keep putting off going to confession until the very last minute.

The Rev. Father Esabedo, O. F. M., rector of the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, New York, has instituted a daily Mass at 12.15. This midday Mass has proved very successful. Not scores, but hundreds of people of both sexes and all classes avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing Mass during lunch hour.

The editor of the Mexican Herald says that the citizens of Mexico's capital are an early-to-bed-early-to-rise sort of people. In many of our large cities in the United States there is apparently almost as much stie in the streets at night as during the day. Not so in Mexico. The writer says:—"Mexico's street-life is animated during the day and the evening, but once ten o'clock chimes, at the latest, the vista of empty streets is typical of the city we live in, and of no other of the great centers of the world: For its population Mexico City is scantily supplied with theaters, and therefore one of main reasons for night traffic does not exist. The Mexicans themselves are essentially a home-loving people, and when they do indulge in a party it is generally where the one can shine on them and within reach of the strains of their own excellent bands. The Mexican woman, whether her station is high or low, does not care much for 'going out' as do her Anglo-Saxon sisters, though the social attractions of dances and dinner parties have their places in her life. "The fact that Mexico is early to bed is a point rather in its favor than otherwise, and particularly so as the working portion of the inhabitants are as fit equally early in the morning. This rule applies to the laborer as well as worker in shops, factories and stores."

The editor sent my manuscript back but he enclosed a nice note saying the rejection of the manuscript 'did not necessarily imply lack of literary merit.'

"O! I guess he didn't read it, then," said his friend.

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