

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAR. 15, 1905

Vol. XXXIV, No. 11.

## Herring.

We have in stock a large quantity of HERRING in barrels, half barrels, kits and pails, also pickled and dried CODFISH.



## Groceries.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1904 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.

## 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.

## Gifts of Enduring Value

No man or woman is insensible to the charm of handsome articles of Jewelry or Silver, and many wish that he or she owned more of them; and is glad, indeed, to receive some suitably chosen article of the sort. We have

## SILVERWARE

From a NAPKIN RING to a TEA SET. Also SPOONS, KNIVES, FORKS.

In hundreds of houses there could be no better New Year's Gift than a Clock. We have many to show you. The prices are \$3.00 to \$12.00. A fine watch is certainly one of the best of Gifts. If you are thinking of making such a gift to a man, woman, boy or girl, we ask you to see our stock of watches.

Telescopical Field Glasses Chains, \$9.25 to \$20.00. Bracelets \$7.50 to \$8.00. Belt Buckles 75c to \$3.00. Ladies' Stick Pins and Gentlemen's Scarf Pins 25c to \$10.00. Brooches \$5.00 to \$20.00. Rings set with stones, \$1.50 to \$65.00. Gentlemen's Rings, \$3.00 to \$10.00. Special discounts given during this month.

## E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

## Well Satisfied

Is what our customers say about the quality and prices of our



## Groceries,

and you will be satisfied if you get your

## Winter Supplies

HERE.

Our Kerosene Oil, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Biscuits, Currants, Raisins, Flavorings, Nuts, or anything you want at this season of the year is the best quality.

Have you tried our INDIA TEA at 25c per pound, or in caddies of about 15 pounds each at a special reduction. People wanting a supply would do well to call on us when in town. Our prices can't be beat.

## McKENNA'S

P. O. Box 576.

Grocery.

## Osborne House,

Corner Sydney and Queen Street (Near Market).

Has lately been renovated and fitted up with all modern conveniences now open for the accommodation of guests. Free coach to and from train and hotel.

SIMON BOLGER, Proprietor.

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A., LL. B.

BA. RISKER and ATTORNEY-A-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

OFFICE—London House Building.

Collecting, conveyancing, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to Loan.

## New Colored Shirts

## Handsome Patterns

## G. W. & R. Make.

We were fortunate to have a case of our Spring Shirts brought from Pictou before the Minto stopped running.

This is the first of the season. We always carry the best from the best manufacturers. Our customers can rely on getting up-to-date goods.

## D. A. BRUCE,

MEN'S FURNISHER.

We have such an assortment of

## Rattan Chairs

That one lady said "you have so many and they're all so nice, it is difficult to make a choice. However she was suited, and we can suit the most critical and economical persons in Ch'town.

Let us have the opportunity of showing you our goods; we believe both prices and quality will be sure to please.

## JOHN NEWSON.

P. S.—Goods bought now will be stored until Xmas Eve if desired. J. N.

## HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

## Fennell & Chandler

## ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames inerior and Exterior finish etc., etc.

## Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, New 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.

## CONSTIPATION.

Although generally described as a disease, can never exist unless some of the organs are diseased, which is generally found to be the liver. It consists of an inability to regularly evacuate the bowels, and as a regular action of the bowels is absolutely essential to general health, the least irregularity should never be neglected.

## MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

have no equal for relieving and curing Constipation, Biliousness, Water Brash, Heartburn, and all Liver Troubles. Mr. A. B. Bettes, Vancouver, B.C., writes:—For some years past I was troubled with chronic constipation and bilious headaches. I tried nearly everything, but only got temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Laxa-Liver Pills, and they cured me completely. Price 25c per box, or 5 boxes for \$1.00, all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price. THE T. M. MARRAS CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Doctor.—My dear madam, your husband's distressing symptoms are entirely due to a poor circulation. Lady.—How true, doctor! He is a newspaper proprietor.

There is nothing better for Children's Coughs and Colds than Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is very pleasant to take and always cures the little one's coughs promptly.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

"Yes," said the loud-voiced orator, "I am the working man's friend."

"No—not at present." "And you never did any work?" "That's true. You see what the working man most needs is work, and I am too much the working man's friend to run any risk of taking work away from him."

## Clears away Worms.

Mrs. Wm. Graham, Sheppardton, Ont., writes: I have given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my boy time and again and find it good worm medicine. It is nice to take and never makes the child sick like powders. Price 15c.

The adoring mother surveyed her small son with an admiring eye. "I don't know what to do with my Willie," she said to her next door neighbor, "he has such a large head!"

The neighbor had children of her own, and was both resourceful and nimble-tongued when it came to paying off old scores.

"If there is any danger of his toppling over you might weigh his feet," she said, thoughtfully.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

That was a very fair retort of a pretty girl annoyed by the impertinence of a conceited beau at a wedding party.

"Do you know what I was thinking of all the time during the ceremony?" he asked.

"No, sir; how should I?"

"Why I was blessing my stars I was not the bridegroom."

"And I have no doubt the bride was doing the same thing," said the girl, and left him to think it over again.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10c. and 25c.

## Nerve Racked Men and Women

will find Balm for their terrible sufferings in MILBURN'S HEADACHE AND NERVE PILLS.

They tone up and strengthen the nerves, build up the muscles of the heart, and purify and enrich the blood. They put the nervous system in perfect working order, and restore health and vigor to both body and brain.

Miss Edythe Lindsey, Stronach, Ont., writes:—I should be glad to say that I have experienced great relief from your Headache and Nerve Pills. For over two years I suffered from violent neuralgia of the face, was very pale and easily startled. I was in an extremely weak state. I was induced to take the pills, but four boxes effected a complete cure. I can praise them too highly to those suffering from nervous weakness and heart trouble. Price 50 cents per box, or \$ for six. All dealers, or direct on receipt of price. THE T. M. MARRAS CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

## Blessed Ashes and Their Meaning.

The Catholic ceremony of blessing ashes on the first day of Lent and placing them in the shape of a cross on the foreheads of clergy and laity is certainly not an obsolete one, nor a faint survival or relic of ancient days. Anybody who has ever visited a Catholic church on Ash Wednesday and seen the multitudinous throng of old and young, rich and poor, pressing forward to the altar-rail to receive upon their brows the sacred sign will be speedily convinced that he is looking upon something that is by no means discarded, except among those who have also discarded the authority of the Vicar of Christ. The ceremony is tracked back to 820 and 714, and even as long ago as the pontificate of Pope Gregory the Great, 590-604; and still, in the pontificate of his latest successor, Pope Pius X., the ceremony is in annual use.

The sprinkling of ashes as a sign of grief and mourning, however, goes far, far away beyond these dates. In the book of Job, ii. 12, we read how the friends of that great sufferer, who came to comfort him, wept, and rent their garments, and "sprinkled dust upon their heads towards heaven." In the book of Esther, iv. 3, we read how the captive Jews, on hearing of King Assuerus' cruel edict, made "great mourning, with fasting, weeping, and weeping, many using sackcloth and ashes for their bed," and how the holy Mardochai "put on sackcloth, and strewn ashes on his head."

In the prophecy of Jeremiah xxv. 34, we read: "Howl, ye shepherds, and cry: and sprinkle yourselves with ashes, ye leaders of the flock"; and again, in Daniel ix. 3, that famous prophet declares: "I set my face to the Lord my God, to pray and make supplication with fasting, and sackcloth, and ashes." Even the men of Nineveh "believed in God," when Jonas the prophet preached His word to them; and (iii. 6) "they proclaimed a fast," and the king himself "was clothed with sackcloth, and sat in ashes." What says our Divine Lord himself, (St. Matthew xli, 41)? "The men of Nineveh shall rise in judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; because they did penance at the preaching of Jonas. And behold a greater than Jonas here."

Now we, Christians, no longer sit in sackcloth and ashes; we no longer wallow and make use of such visible signs of outward grief as the Jews used to do. Our grief and repentance are shown in more quiet ways. But still the Church of God keeps in her ceremonial certain traces of the old covenant that God made with man from the earliest times; she provides for us these evident tokens and reminders that we are God's people and of His one family from the foundation of the world. Far back beyond Jonas and Daniel and Mardochai and Job she leads us; for what are the words the priest says as he places the blessed ashes on the brow of the kneeling Catholic at his feet? "Dust thou art, O man!" he says to him, "and unto dust shalt thou return."

Back to the cross on our amazed minds are carried, past the Jewish Church and the patriarchs, to our first father Adam, who was made out of dust at the mere word of God.

This ceremony comes indeed on a day of penance, prayer and fasting, but it is marked with a certain glory of its own. These blessed ashes are "a sacramental," as we say—a means of grace, a blessing; and one great part of that blessing is the intense realization it gives us of magnificent delight in our lineage, the tremendous, unequalled lineage of the Catholic Church, which goes without flaw straight back to Eden and to the primal creative hand of God. Just as the Church daily names, in her holiest act, the tremendous sacrifice of the Mass, Abel, Abraham, Melchizedek, our progenitors in the faith, so she keeps, in annual ceremony, the blessing of ashes, of palms, of waxen candles,—signs and tokens, all of them, that she is the spouse of the Most High, and that her household is the family of the saints, the chosen of God. Let us loyally then receive these sacramentals, press forward for the ashes, prize the blessed palms, rejoice in the very touch of holy water. All these are little symbols of our Catholicity, little graces from our Mother the Church, redolent with a fragrance of holiness that has a marvelous inherent force to dispel evil from our hearts and homes.—St. Rose Heart Review.

Her eyes, which flooded the officer of the shogun, were frank; they seemed to look straight through the officer to something beyond. And the officer spoke to her and told her the decree of the shogun, explained to her that there were only two ways before her. If she would live, then she must step upon the crossifix with her foot and renounce this strange faith. The only other path led straight to a cross planted in a heap of pine logs, ready for the torch.

"Then she made answer with her soft voice, with her eyes dreaming into the far away: "All the possessions of earth, the castle of my lord, this life of the humble one, the home in which the humble one is permitted to dwell and the raiment in which she is clothed, are at the command of my sovereign liege the shogun. But that which is within the humble one and which passes not away with the things of earth, belongs not to the shogun. There is only one price to whom my soul bows; he is dearer to me than life, even much dearer to me than this child I have in my arms. Step upon the holy cross, the emblem of the saving grace which speaks of the sufferings of our Saviour, through whom alone we may be saved—that is impossible."

"She was led to the cross. When her baby was torn rudely from her arms, there was only a nervous twitching of the muscles; she did not resist. Only her eyes closed, her face uplifted slowly to where she, in her inner eyes, saw her divine master. A drop or two of tears upon her pallid cheek told that she, too, was human—that was all."

This reads like a page taken from the history of the persecution of the early Christians in the time of Nero. Unlike the Roman persecutors, the Japanese in the seventeenth century

## The Church in Japan.

In the February number of the Cosmopolitan there is an article entitled "The Early Days of Christian Missions in Japan," which is from the pen of Adachi Kinoshiki, a non-Christian Japanese. The account he gives of the splendid results of the labors of St. Francis Xavier and his successors in the work of Christianizing Japan is extremely interesting. Here is the pen picture he draws of the great Apostle of the Indies:

"In the sundown days of the Ashi Kaga shogunate, a few years past the middle of the sixteenth century, a few years before the dawn of perhaps the most remarkable period of our history, there walked the streets of Kyoto a singular and striking shadow. Slender and alien figure, feature and raiment, his complexion seemed to have known the tropical sun, and the eyes which lighted it were bright with the luster of religious exaltation, almost fever. He was a Jesuit priest; his name was Francis Xavier; the laurels of his missionary work in India were still fresh. The Jesuit statesman-missionary had read the glowing pages of Marco Polo, who dreamed, while a guest at the court of the Khan, of the lands of the gods which lay off the coast of China. And there he was, this Jesuit missionary, in the capital city of the Land of Gold paraded with gems, of the Venetian's rosy pages."

The "slender and alien figure" was that of one who was destined to accomplish great things. We are told by the Japanese author of the Cosmopolitan article that "five years after Francis Xavier had walked through the silent and gray streets of Kyoto there rose round about the capital seven churches dedicated to the worship of the Christian God." A contemporary Japanese historian is quoted as comparing the progress of the Jesuit missions to the rapidity of a fire "sweeping over the ripened fields of rice with the rapidity of a hurricane."

That this description of the rapidity of the spread of Christianity was not overdrawn was shown by the number of Catholic Churches that were in Japan in 1583, fourteen years after St. Francis Xavier landed in Japan. In that year there were two hundred churches dedicated to the worship of God. We quote from the Cosmopolitan article: "In 1583 there was sent by the daimo Kyushu an embassy to Rome. It was then that a native historian entered this simple record: 'The converts to Christianity number two million souls.'"

The seventeenth century had just entered upon its teens when a persecution broke out against the missionaries and their converts who suffered all sorts of tortures. We have a touching picture of a Japanese lady preferring death rather than trample on the cross. Here is how it is drawn by one of her countrymen in the twentieth century:

"Her eyes, which flooded the officer of the shogun, were frank; they seemed to look straight through the officer to something beyond. And the officer spoke to her and told her the decree of the shogun, explained to her that there were only two ways before her. If she would live, then she must step upon the crossifix with her foot and renounce this strange faith. The only other path led straight to a cross planted in a heap of pine logs, ready for the torch.

"Then she made answer with her soft voice, with her eyes dreaming into the far away: "All the possessions of earth, the castle of my lord, this life of the humble one, the home in which the humble one is permitted to dwell and the raiment in which she is clothed, are at the command of my sovereign liege the shogun. But that which is within the humble one and which passes not away with the things of earth, belongs not to the shogun. There is only one price to whom my soul bows; he is dearer to me than life, even much dearer to me than this child I have in my arms. Step upon the holy cross, the emblem of the saving grace which speaks of the sufferings of our Saviour, through whom alone we may be saved—that is impossible."

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succeeded in virtually eradicating Christianity. When Catholic missionaries again landed in Japan in the nineteenth century they found here and there some descendants of the Japanese Catholics of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries who had held fast to the faith.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

## Items of Interest.

If some Catholics were as intent upon having their names written in the Book of Life as they are on having themselves mentioned in the "society column" they would be more worthy of the faith they profess.

"The growth of toleration in England," says the Gazette, "is seen in the fact that while Dr. Henry Donnet, a surgeon under Nelson, was never allowed to attain rank in the navy, because of his being a Catholic, his son, Sir James Donnet, who died the other day at the age of eighty-nine, was a K. O. B.—the first of his faith to receive that distinction—Inspector General of Fleets and Hospitals, and honorary physician to Queen Victoria and King Edward."

"The students of a college in Ohio last week went out in a body on what was called 'a strike,'" says the Pittsburg Catholic. "These students were suspended, and thereupon 160 of their number refused to attend classes until they were reinstated. A college with this showing had better close its doors. Such insubordination is the outcome of a lack of proper discipline, and of a weak and incompetent management."

Three French Cardinals, not a few Bishops and considerable pilgrimage are now in Rome, writes a correspondent. No foreign hierarchy has been mentioned in the Court Circular since June so often as the French, and the Holy Father must have received with alacrity all the Bishops of France since that date. If this has been the greatest consolation to Pius X., it has proved also an occasion of elating from him nothing but affectionate regard for France.

The Michigan Catholic has a word of rebuke for the newspapers in this country which are either glorifying or excusing the assassination of Grand Duke Sergius in Russia. Says our esteemed contemporary: "Should the hand of an anarchist strike down our President—whom all men respect—the secular press of the country would howl for his life. It howled when that noble life went out which preceded the present Chief Magistrate of the nation. There is no excuse to be offered for assassination; whether the victim be Russian or American. Life belongs to God. Murder is a crime against heaven, against the law, against society. Advocate murder and who is safe?"

A Brussels correspondent states that one of the greatest projects of King Leopold II., is the construction of a magnificent basilica in Brussels on the rising ground known as the plateau of Kookelberg, which overlooks the capital. A meeting of the different committees interested in the matter took place recently, presided over by the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines (Mgr. Goossens), when it was decided to form committees in the nine provinces, in order to raise the £200,000 which it is estimated the building will cost. It is hoped that the Basilica of the Sacred Heart, as it is to be called, will be completed by 1908, when an international exhibition will be held in the Belgian capital, in order that it may afford to visitors to the exhibition a striking testimony of Belgian genius, generosity and faith.

Ten missionaries, five men and five women, were killed within a half hour on Aug. 17 last, at their mission station in the Bismarck Archipelago, one of the German possessions in the Pacific. They had developed in five years one of the most flourishing centres of civilization in that region. Many thousands in Germany were interested in their work and were thunderstruck when they heard of the tragedy. The Kolonialzeitung asked: "Is it possible that other Catholic Fathers and Sisters will have the courage to go to the scene of this terrible tragedy and reclaim it for civilization?" The answer is printed in the last number of Die Katholischen Missionen, which announces that two Fathers, four lay-brothers and three Sisters, are now on the way to re-establish the chapel, the two schools, the orphan asylum, the workshop, the sawmill and the farm. "Catholic missionaries," says the paper, "do not shrink from danger, if they meet it in the line of their duty."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.