

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1921

VOL. XLIX.

NO. 29

Catholic Mutual Benefit Association OF CANADA

An Exclusively Catholic and Canadian Fraternal Insurance Company for Men and Women.

Incorporated by Act of Dominion Parliament. Adequate Rates, Whole Life and Twenty and Thirty Years Assessment Policies.

Over Eight Million Dollars Paid to the Families of Deceased Members

For further information address

J. E. H. HOWISON,
Grand Secretary,
59 St. Denis St, Montreal, P. Q.

April 14, 1920-1y

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 3rd of June, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week, on the route, East Baltic Rural Mail Route No. 1, from the first October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of East Baltic, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector,
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Charlottetown, April 21, 1921,
April 27, 1921-5t

W. J. P. McMillan, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence:
105 Kent Street
CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. I.

J. D. STEWART

Barrister, Solicitor and
Notary Public.
OFFICE:
NEWSON BLOCK
Charlottetown

Branch Office, Georgetown

McKinnon & McLean

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

MONEY TO LOAN.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 15th July, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week, on the route, Houshaw Rural Mail Route No. 2, from the first October, 1921, next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Houshaw, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector,
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Charlottetown, May 28, 1921,
June 1, 1921-3t

Dominion of Canada PROVINCE OF Prince Edward Island

In the Probate Court, 12th George V. A. D. 1921.
In Re Estate of John C. Morrissey, late of Earncliffe, in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased, testate.

By the Honourable A. Bannerman, Esquire, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING:

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Reverend Peter D. McGuigan, of Vernon River, Priest, and Patrick Morrissey, of Orwell, in Queen's County aforesaid, Farmer, the Executors of the above-named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth; You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday, the Twenty-seventh day of June next, coming, at the hour of Eleven o'clock, forenoon of the same day, to show cause, if any they can, why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed, as prayed for in the said petition; and on motion of John S. MacDonald, Esq., Proctor for said petitioner.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some Newspaper published in Charlottetown, in Queen's County aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof, and that a true copy hereof be now forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely: In the Hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid; at or near Crabb's Corner, and at the City Weigh Scales in Charlottetown, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my Hand and the Seal of the said Court [L. S.] this Twenty-first day of May, A. D. 1921, and in the Twelfth year of His Majesty's reign. (Sgd.)

A. B. WARBURTON,
Judge of Probate
May 25, 1921

Fire Insurance

Possibly from an oversight or want of thought you have put off insuring, or placing additional insurance to adequately protect yourself against loss by fire.

ACT NOW. CALL UP

DEBLOIS BROS.

Water Street, Phone 251

DEPARTMENT OF CUSTOMS AND INLAND REVENUE.

EXCISE TAX LICENSES

Retailers, Jewellers, Manufacturers and Sales Tax Licensees as required under the Amendment to the Special War Revenue Act, 1915, are ready for issue, and application forms may be had from the undersigned.

Firms not in possession of Licenses on the 15th November, 1920, will be subject to penalty as provided in the Act.

PENALTY

For neglect or refusal to take out a License shall be a sum not exceeding

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

F. J. CASEY,

Collector of Inland Revenue for Charlottetown.

LIME

We have on hand quantity of

St. John LIME

C. LYONS & Co.

Legislative Assembly.

Prince Edward Island

Rules Relating to Private Bills.

36 All petitions for Private Bills must be presented within fourteen days after the commencement of the session exclusive of adjournment.

37 No Private Bill shall be brought into the House, but upon a petition first presented, truly stating the case at the peril of the suitors for such Bill and such petition must be signed by the said parties.

38 A committee shall be appointed at the commencement of every Session consisting of five members of whom three shall be a quorum, to be denominated, The Private Bills Committee to whom shall be referred every Private Bill, and no proceedings after the first reading shall be had upon such Bill until such Committee has reported thereon to the House.

39 So soon as the Committee has reported any Bill, such Bill together with any amendments that may be suggested by the Committee, shall be printed at the expense of the parties who are suitors for such Bill and printed copies thereof delivered to the members before the second reading if deemed necessary by the Committee.

40 No Bill for the partition interest of any person or persons, Corporation or Corporations or body or bodies of people shall be read a second time until all fees be paid for the same into the hands of the Clerk of the House.

41 No Bill having for its object the vesting in or conferring upon any person or persons, Municipality or Body corporate the title to any tract of land shall be received or read in the House unless at least four weeks notice containing a full description of the land in question has been published in the Royal Gazette and one other newspaper in this Province of the intention of such person or persons Municipality or Body Corporate to apply for such Bill.

H. E. DAWSON,
Clerk Legislative Assembly

"Such a Little Pope"

By Charles Phillips—Special Correspondence N. C. W. C. News Service.

"Such a Little Pope" The words sprang involuntarily to my lips; I almost spoke them aloud, that morning in the private chapel of the Pontiff, when Benedict XV entered.

I had the good fortune the night before to receive one of those most coveted of all Roman invitations—permission to assist at the Pope's Mass in his private chapel, and receive Holy Communion from his hands. The invitation had come unexpectedly and unsought, and at a late hour.

How I rode up and down Rome in a cab until midnight that night trying to get to confession; how I started out again the next morning at 5 o'clock—for the Pope's mass was to begin at 7—to find an English-speaking confessor; and how I managed in the end to arrive at the Vatican promptly and shriven—that is a story in itself.

I could not help wondering as I saw Pope Benedict entering what he would have said had he heard the tale of the adventures of one of the worshippers in his private chapel that morning. I know now, at least, how he would have smiled, for I have since seen his face lit up with a smile that gave an unforgettable warmth to the pallor of his sharp-cut features.

"Such a little Pope"

The Holy Father passed through the chapel door and paused so long at the foot of the aisle, turning this way and that to give his blessing to all about him, without a sign of hurry, that I could easily study him where I knelt within reach of his hand. I do not know his exact height; not more, I should guess, than five feet six or seven. He is not, however, like many small men who are merely short. The Pope is small, but with a figure perfectly proportioned, which gives him that odd quick grace which characterizes people built on a diminutive but symmetrical scale.

I notice this grace of motion a few minutes later, when he is celebrating mass, in his hands especially. When he lifted those hands at the altar they swept a man's heart strings with a sweet emotion.

And yet, after the first surprise of finding "such a little Pope," the thing that impressed me most about Benedict XV was that his face is not old and drawn, as many pictures show it, but has an astonishing fulness and lack of age.

Pope Benedict is 63 years of age. But his hair is black and thick; there is no sign of its thinning. Well, perhaps a little at the temples; others have said so, and have spoken also of finding him this year graying a little. But I failed to see it.

I want to make him as clear and plain to you as words can. I want you to see him as I saw him first, entering his chapel, his head, with its small round white skull cap, scarcely reaching the shoulders of the strapping guards around him. He wore the customary white soutane of the Pope. But the short circular cape around his shoulders was scarlet, trimmed with lamb's wool—a bit of color remaining from the ancient days when the Supreme Pontiff dressed altogether in red.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Over this cape was a richly embroidered stole of scarlet and gold.

The blessing given at the entrance, the Holy Father went up to the altar, the Noble Guards preceding him and taking their station in the sanctuary, two at the Gospel side, one at the Epistle. The chapel itself is a small, plain room, which looks as if it may not have been originally designed for services. Around the walls are glass doored cabinets containing various crucifixes, plaques, and other sacred mementoes presented during different papal reigns. The sanctuary is the same level as the main floor, being simply cut off by a communion railing. But the altar is raised three steps—a very beautiful mosaic altar, square and rich in its multi-colored loveliness and simple lines and without any of the florid baroque backing that too often makes altars in Catholic churches too heavy with architecture.

Against the scarp of the broad side of the wall stood six plain gold candlesticks. Above hung a copy of Raphael's Madonna. That was all.

The Pope's chair and prie-dieu of crimson and gold, at the Gospel side, were simple and plain—not a throne; not raised from the floor; a place, it could be seen for private devotions, nothing else. To this the Holy Father now went, first kneeling for some moments absorbed in his preparation for mass before he began to vest. The lace of his dalmatic was exquisite, "the work, very likely," I said to myself, "of some happy nun in a far-off corner of the world who would rejoice indeed did they but know, as they worship in their own little chapel, that every morning the Holy Father is vested in their handiwork as he celebrates the Divine Sacrifice."

The Holy Father read Mass slowly and with the gravest absorption. This was, of course, only a low mass, and there was just a simple tinkling bell, such as you hear in any country parish, to warn us of consecration and elevation.

When I look back now on that holy communion in the Pope's chapel, I remember only two things: the hushed ordeliness of the place as we were ushered by the scarlet-liveried attendants to the altar railing to enjoy our great privilege, and the touching surprise when the Pope, before he gave one the Sacred Host offered the happy guest at the table his ring to kiss. I do not remember anything else. And now, in perspective, I think that that is rather wonderful—that there was no excitement, no curiosity, no distraction. Of course we know the reason. The thing was all so very great and so very real that these every-day human sentiments fell away from us like trifles, and we rose, for once in our lives, to the full stature of our immortal souls. He was not "such a little Pope" then, but a great, pure, compelling spiritual force acting upon each one of us, lifting us because he had shown us himself, lifted up, communing with God.

When he had finished his Mass the Pope went to his prie-dieu, his cape was put about his shoulders again and he knelt to make his thanksgiving, which consisted not only in the silent recital of his own prayers, but the hearing of another mass. A priest, already vested, entered from the Epistle side of the sanctuary. Except that the book was brought to the Holy Father at the Gospel for

him to kiss, and that the altar cruets were presented for his blessing before being used, this mass was no different from the Pope's mass, or from any other mass heard around the world that same Sunday morning. At the consecration the Pope's skull cap was removed. It was not replaced until after the priest's communion.

It was while he knelt there absorbed in his devotions, that one could best see the man himself, the Chief Shepherd, the Father of Christendom, at close range. I think he was quite unconscious of the little congregation gathered on the other side of the communion railing, or of the eyes of reverent attention observing him. His face was sad. Just a little while ago death had taken from him his brother, very dear and very close to him, the companion of his daily walk in the Vatican gardens. The mark of that fresh human sorrow, added to the burdens and worries of his trying office was unmistakably on him. He still takes his daily walks in the lovely garden paths, of the Vatican enclosure; but even that small green space where the Prisoner of the Vatican can breathe his only breath of the open air, must seem very large and very solitary to him now as he walks alone. Sad undeniably is the face of Benedict; yet if I were to put into one word the characteristic expression of the Holy Father I would say that it is one of gentle keenness and sweet reasonableness.

Mass over, the Pope went once more to the altar, and mounting the steps turned to give us his benediction. I had a feeling that he truly blessed us; that "virtue went out of him"; that he gave us something of himself as he stood there and raised his hands above us. Then the little procession of half a dozen moved down the chapel aisle to the door, where an attendant waited with a broad-brimmed, round-crowned hat of crimson satin and a long crimson cloak, the cape of which was trimmed with fine gold cording. This cloak was placed about the Pope's shoulders to protect him from the chill of the long stone corridors; and in a few seconds the Pontiff disappeared down the great marble halls that lead to his apartments. "Such a little Pope"—more diminutive than ever, it seemed to me, as his small figure vanished, surrounded by his stalwart guards.

(To be continued.)

Constipation

THE CAUSE OF MANY ILLS.

Constipation is one of the most frequent, and at the same time one of the most serious of the minor ailments to which mankind is subject, and should never be allowed to continue. A free motion of the bowels daily should be the rule of every one as it is of supreme importance to health that the bowels be kept regular. Keep your bowels properly regulated by the use of MILBURN'S



MILBURN'S LAXATIVE PILLS
MILBURN'S LAXATIVE PILLS
MILBURN'S LAXATIVE PILLS

and you will enjoy the very best of health.

CONSTIPATED

Mrs. Edward Hocking Fenwick, Ont., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Laxative Pills for constipation, and have found that they did me a lot of good." Price, 25c. a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

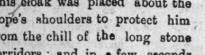
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(To be continued.)

THEY REACH THE KIDNEYS

THAT IS WHAT



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