

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 2, 1911

Vol. XL, No. 31

SUMMER GOODS

Hammocks,
Hammocks,
All prices, splendid values.

CROQUET SETS,

4 Ball, 6 Ball, 8 Ball.

TENNIS GOODS.

Tennis Balls, Tennis
Racquets, etc., etc.

Seashore Goods.

Sand Pails, Sand Spades,
Boy's and Girl's Carts,
Wagons, Doll Cabs, Flags,
Sunshades, etc., etc.

Hundreds of popular Books
for Summer Reading, New-
est Stationery, Post Cards,
etc.

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

There Are No Drugs

IN OUR

TOBACCO!

We guarantee this statement. Does not bite
or burn, but gives a good cool, satisfying smoke

BRIGHT CUT

—AND—

Perique Mixture

In tins and packages, at Grocers and Druggists.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.

Ch'town, Phone 345.

Manufacturers.

A Rare Opportunity

To secure a Ladie's Cloth Suit will be given you while they last. To make room for our Fall Costumes soon to arrive all suits remaining on hand will be cleared out at and below cost. You will also find special value in Skirts, Panamas in all shades, \$3.15, \$3.75. Also Black Sateen Skirts, the real good kind, 95 cts. We have some nice things in Fay Colored Silks and Muslins, and would ask the ladies to bear in mind our Clearance Sale of Ribbons. In men's attire, viz., Clothing, Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, Bathing Suits, Waterproof Coats, Umbrellas, etc. Our stock will be found complete. Low prices and up-to-date.

Chandler & Reddin.

Tea Party Supplies.

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.

Music.

To see ourselves as others see us does not tend, generally speaking, to increase our self-satisfaction. The readjustment of our point of view is apt to be downward rather than upward. In the case of our Catholic music, however, the reverse is the case. Strange as it may seem, we Catholics are inclined to be overmodest in regard to the artistic supremacy of the Church.

The most eloquent praise of our Catholic painting and sculpture has been wont to come from the lips of outsiders; and we ourselves, while adoring the Church's ideals in practice, have been more slow to appreciate their expression reflected in Art. With those outside the Church the reverse seems to be true, and they are often enabled to grasp the spiritual beauty of our Catholic ideals through the medium of Catholic art. This has long been the case with our painting, sculpture and architecture, but until recently our music has been comparatively neglected, especially in this country. It is true that the Musical Art Society, an organization directed by non-Catholics, has devoted its best efforts, ever since its inception some fifteen years ago, to recording the music of Palestrina and his school. Much of our Holy Week music is given each year by this superb chorus, if not always with full artistic understanding at least with great sincerity of purpose, and the Concerts of the Society draw crowded houses from the most discriminating musical public of New York.

That the music of Palestrina should be wide in its appeal, however, is not surprising. Apart from its liturgical value and its potent Catholic flavor, it has a certain manner and form which nearly approach the ordinary concept of music. But it is striking indeed to find outsiders turning with keen interest to the study of our Plain Chant. Here it would seem, is a form of art so essentially a part of the Catholic liturgy, so intimate an expression of our own peculiar symbolism, as to be remote from the

In a thick volume published by a non-Catholic firm for the use of non-Catholics, appears a large part of the Office of the Church translated into English with the music of the Introits, Graduals, Alleluias and Sequences for the Sundays and principal feasts of the year; also the Vespers and many of the Breviary hymns all in Gregorian notation. This is but a single example of the growing interest in Plain Chant. We find the modern school of composers taking their inspiration, to a large extent, from the long, meditative line of the Gregorian melodies. The formalism and inflexibility of our two modern scales, the major and the minor, are driving them to study the Gregorian modes with their variety, their freshness and spontaneity, and their emotional subtlety. But, above all, the mystic element in Plain Chant seems to make a potent appeal in a world where materialism starves the soul of the artist even as that of the Saint.

Some of the most beautiful performances of Gregorian music to be heard in this country have been in late years at the little town of Medford, near Boston, by a non-Catholic, no less a light in the musical world than Lowell, one of the most distinguished of the modern school of composers of which Caesar Frank might be said to be the master. Lowell has always been a great student and lover of Plain Chant. When he settled at Medford a few years ago he conceived the idea of forming a boy choir and raising them in the Gregorian modes and rhythm. He offered their services with his own to the parish priest, and for the past two years has prepared a high Mass for each of the principal feasts of the year, giving the full liturgy in pure Gregorian music, with a perfection of art and a depth of understanding and reverence which would be hard to surpass. The little church at Medford has become an artistic Mecca for the musical public of Boston, and three times a year Lowell has been compelled to give a concert with his choir boys, the proceeds of which have gone to support the little church. He spent last summer at the Benedictine monastery of Maria Lyoch in order to reap the fruit of the researches of its inmates and impregnate himself to the full with the flavor of the art he loved. Nor does this love confine itself to the mere value of the music as music. Like all true artists he has penetrated beneath the surface and is growing to understand and revere that which the music expresses. A few days ago, as he was playing an accompaniment by Vincent d'Indy to the Introit for Easter, he stopped to exclaim: "Ah, how wonderfully that music

expresses what the text can but vaguely suggest! Those serious, pensive Alleluias after each phrase bring before us so clearly the great price at which our redemption was purchased."

There has been no more striking instance in late years of the spotless power of music than the conversion of Haynesmas. Here was a soul leading a life not of indifference only but of sin. He describes in his great book, "The Rota," the irresistible charm which Gregorian Chant began to exercise upon him, and how he used to frequent the churches where it could be heard. Drawn by its deep spiritual beauty he began to analyze and finally to understand the spirit that gave it birth. Then he became disgusted with the life he was leading and, indeed, in his bitterness, with all existence, "but stronger even than his distaste for life was his love of art, and the power of this irresistible love was at last to draw him back to God." He attended the office for Holy Week with its profound symbolism, and was deeply moved. "Grace seemed to be reaching him through the eloquent splendor of the liturgy, through the veiled sorrow of the voices, and he would leave these services exhausted in body but with his temptations against faith vanishing." To this artist's soul "the true proof of Catholicism could be found in the art to which it had given birth: The art of the Primitives in painting and sculpture, the Roman and Gothic in architecture, Plain Chant in music; and all these separate flames blazing, as it were, from a common centre, lighting a single reverence, adoration, service that service which lays bare before the great Giver His own gifts borrowed but kept immaculate—reflected in the souls of His creatures as in a faithful mirror. This art, nourished by the Church, seemed to reach out to the very threshold of eternity and to God. . . . At last one day, after listening to the Credo in Plain Chant, "he felt lifted out of himself and kept repeating over and over again: 'Can it be possible that a Faith which has created this musical certitude should be untrue in itself?'"

J. B. W. in America.

Bishop Sheehan of Waterford and Lismore thinks the practice of temperance is gaining ground. He says:

"Thank God there is no need to speak about the sin of intemperance today in precisely the same language that was imperatively demanded even in the memory of men and women, of many who are here. The Spirit of God appears to be breathing over the land and stirring the hearts of men and women in regard to temperance. Men and women everywhere, as we know from evidence of many kinds, are beginning to see now, as they never saw before, as their fathers and mothers, and grandfathers and grandmothers did not see—they are

beginning to see the sin and shame of intemperance."

Items of Interest.

Father O'Shea of Ardmore, Ireland, is a hero, and a modest hero. He led a rescue party to a wrecked vessel near Ardmore, in March, and he says he is less deserving of praise than the men who went with him, because, he says, "I had nothing to lose but my life, while they had wives and children to think off."

Poor old Diaz, long the king of Mexico by the title of President, now in exile and humiliation must cast a kindly glance in the direction of Portugal, as he reads the news of the first Portuguese elections. They need to say that a man who opposed Diaz as a candidate for the periodically vacant Presidential kingship, found himself in goal, without very well understanding how he got there. Similar methods appear to have been used in Portugal.

The Union and Times says that the term "old maid" should cease to be one of opprobrium and become one of praise.

"Some of the most beautiful characters that we have met in life were old maids, unmarried not from necessity, but from choice. Have you seen self-sacrifice anywhere but in the life and character of the old maids? Generally they have done something which can not be said of all their sex. Is there a father widowed? The girl bravely takes mother's place, forgets everything but her home and the kindly ministrations that should wait on age, and yields her life in martyr fashion. This devotion to home inspires a greater devotion to Church, and when work is to be done there the old maid shows her usefulness and is ready without a murmur to obey every wish of authority."

Abraham Lincoln and Harriet Beecher Stowe have received the praise due them for their part in the abolition of slavery. We do not regret that they were

to take one amongst many Catholic champions of liberty, mentioned in connection with the matter. Before America had seen an Abolitionist Society, Gregory XVI. had written an Apostolic letter against slavery. When Whittier wrote his anti-slavery poems, he found inspiration in the anti-slavery struggles of the Church. Wendell Phillips stood astonished when he saw a negro priest in Rome with two white priests assisting him. But the Church never regarded the color of a man's skin. And, in later years, we have had Cardinal Lavigerie, the exterminator of the last slavery in Africa.

A Sad Picture.

That some farmers fail to make good causes little surprise when their methods and ways of doing things are looked into. Take a drive through any part of the country and you can pick out the fellow who is playing a losing game without getting out of the rig. A hay loader, a plow, a cultivator, or some other piece of machinery that cost good money to buy, left in the field a prey to all sorts and conditions of weather, tells the tale. Get out of the rig and walk over the farm of the man who leaves his implements in the field when not in use, and you will find that he neglects his farm as well as his machinery. The other day the writer was on a farm of this kind. There was not an implement of any kind under cover. Plows, harrows, sulky rakes, grain drill, mowing machine and every implement the farmer had were out in the open and showed that they had never seen the inside of a building since they were bought. Bills were rusted and loose, the woodwork was decayed, and the whole outfit was in the most dilapidated condition one could imagine. And the way the farm was run was in keeping. The garden was full of weeds, the orchard unpruned and neglected, and the fields producing only half a crop. It was a sad picture to look upon, and one could not but reflect that the owner had missed his calling and neglected his opportunity.—Canadian Farm.

Judge Breen recently, commenting upon the Reno divorce scandal, said: "The curse of this divorce evil, in my opinion, is largely due to the fact that the marriage relation is getting more and more to be regarded as a mere civil contract, with no more responsibility, sanctity, nor binding force than usually accompanies a contract for the purchase and sale of a sack of potatoes."

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Was So Nervous Could Not Stay In The House Alone

Mrs. Arthur Moore, Freeport, N.S., writes:—"I would recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone who is weak, run down and their nerves all unstrung. I was troubled with nervousness of the very worst kind, and when I started in to take your pills, I was so bad I could not stay in the house alone, nor could I sleep nights. Since taking the pills I am entirely cured and can recommend them to anyone who is nervous and run down."

To any of those suffering in any way from any derangement of the heart or nerves, we can recommend our MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS with the greatest confidence.

They have been tried and proved, for the last twenty years, to be exactly what we claim for them.

Price 50 cents 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.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

The Grand Trunk Railway has issued a circular authorizing all Agents in Canada to sell Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets to points in Western Canada. This is interesting information for those desiring to take advantage of these excursions on certain dates from April to December 1911. The Grand Trunk route is the most interesting, taking a passenger through the populated centres of Canada, through Chicago, and thence via Duluth, or through Chicago and the twin cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul. Ask Grand Trunk Agents for further particulars.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powder gives women prompt relief from monthly pains and lasts no bad after-effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50 cts.

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous. Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered.

Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case.

Lawyer—Oh, litigant has no idea how a lawyer can fill down a coal pile.

There is nothing bars about Liza Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

Mary bought a little count, But can't enjoy him, since Because she looked for what she paid She might have bought a prince.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

There was an old man from Lake Meos Whose ailment was tuberculosis. He slept on the lawn From sunset to dawn And called it a bum diagnosis.

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

A politician doesn't appreciate persons with long memories.

Minard's Liniment cures distemper.

HAS USED DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry For The Last Fifteen Years

Mrs. Duncan McRae, 62, 6th St. North, Brandon, Man., writes:—"It is much pleasure for me to say that I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my home, every Summer, for the last fifteen years."

"I have six children and have used it on every one of them."

"I use it myself and so does my husband. Last summer my baby, seven months old, was taken very sick with Summer Complaint, and we thought he would die. We got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and started giving it to him in small doses and in three days he got quite well, so we kept on with the medicine for about a week or more and he became as well as ever."

"My little girl, two years old, was taken very bad with the same trouble, and I used two doses of the same medicine and she was completely cured."

"Myself and my husband think there is no other medicine so good for all bowel complaints."

"If anyone wishes to know what an excellent remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is, I am willing to tell them what it has done for me."

ASK FOR "DR. FOWLER'S" AND INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

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