

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14, 1900.

Vol. XXIX, No. 46

## Calendar for Nov., 1900.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 6th, 12m. p. m.  
Last Quarter, 13th, 6h. 45m. p. m.  
New Moon, 21st, 10h. 29m. p. m.  
First Quarter, 29th, 9h. 47m. a. m.

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water	Ch'n's
1 Thursday	6 52	4 36	1 51	4 39	
2 Friday	6 53	4 36	2 20	5 09	
3 Saturday	6 54	4 35	3 17	5 33	
4 Sunday	6 55	4 34	4 28	6 02	
5 Monday	6 56	4 33	5 56	6 23	
6 Tuesday	6 57	4 32	7 10	6 44	
7 Wednesday	6 58	4 31	8 24	7 05	
8 Thursday	6 59	4 30	9 30	7 25	
9 Friday	7 00	4 29	10 36	7 45	
10 Saturday	7 01	4 28	11 41	8 05	
11 Sunday	7 02	4 27	12 46	8 25	
12 Monday	7 03	4 26	1 51	8 45	
13 Tuesday	7 04	4 25	3 00	9 05	
14 Wednesday	7 05	4 24	4 09	9 25	
15 Thursday	7 06	4 23	5 18	9 45	
16 Friday	7 07	4 22	6 27	10 05	
17 Saturday	7 08	4 21	7 36	10 25	
18 Sunday	7 09	4 20	8 45	10 45	
19 Monday	7 10	4 19	9 54	11 05	
20 Tuesday	7 11	4 18	11 03	11 25	
21 Wednesday	7 12	4 17	12 12	11 45	
22 Thursday	7 13	4 16	1 21	12 05	
23 Friday	7 14	4 15	2 30	12 25	
24 Saturday	7 15	4 14	3 39	12 45	
25 Sunday	7 16	4 13	4 48	1 05	
26 Monday	7 17	4 12	5 57	1 25	
27 Tuesday	7 18	4 11	7 06	1 45	
28 Wednesday	7 19	4 10	8 15	2 05	
29 Thursday	7 20	4 09	9 24	2 25	
30 Friday	7 21	4 08	10 33	2 45	

## BIG SALE

—OF—  
**GROCKERY,  
GLASSWARE  
—AND—  
Groceries**

All Goods at Low Prices.

A large assortment of Table Sets, Berry Sets and Lemonade Sets, suitable for wedding presents, to which we specially invite inspection. Customers will be astonished at our low quotations.

P. MONAGHAN.

Queen St., Charlottetown.

June 13—yiy.



**Our Watches  
FOR LADIES  
Are Gems of Beauty.**

**SOME GENTS' WATCHES**  
Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial.

**WATCHES from \$6.00 to \$100**  
Specially recommended for time-keeping.

**FINE SHOW OF SILVERWARE,**  
suitable for presents.

Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

**E. W. Taylor,**  
Cameron Block, City.

**HOW  
IS  
THIS?**

Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.25; now \$1.25; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out. Headquarters for Ladies' Gaiters. We have them as low as 20 cents a pair.

**A. E. McEACHEN,  
THE SHOE MAN.**

**FIRE  
INSURANCE,  
LIFE  
INSURANCE.**

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,  
The Sun Fire office of London,  
The Phoenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn,  
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.

Lowest Rates,  
Prompt Settlements.

**JOHN McEACHEN,**  
Agent.

## A Guarantee

Such as we give with every Garment turned out of our establishment should recommend it to every gentleman who desires clothing which is correctly made in every detail.

## In Suitings.

We are showing a complete line of novelties and staple styles for FALL AND WINTER.

See our Rich Combinations in

## Fall and Winter Overcoatings.

Kerseys, Coverts, Diagonals, Montagnacs, Victuons, Meltons, Heron Bone effects, etc.

If you favor us with your order from the above goods, they will be cut by an artist and made by trained and skilled workmen.

## GORDON & McLELLAN,

Manufacturers of High Grade Clothing, and dealers in

Men's Furnishings.

"We treat you white, wherever you may hail from."

## Grocery Satisfaction

In this store means something more than simply **LOW PRICES.** It means strictly high-class goods—the guaranteed kinds. It means prompt attention, quick delivery. It stands for all you can possibly expect, from the best Grocery Store you ever heard of.

Everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

Our Tea  
pleases many.  
It will  
please you.

**Driscoll & Hornsby,**  
Queen Street.

## Just Received

OUR FIRST INSTALLMENT OF

## Fall and winter Suitings

—AND—

## Overcoatings.

**John McLeod & Co.**

**WE ARE IN THE**

## Monumental Business

We devote all our time and energies to this line only. We employ tradesmen who thoroughly understand their business—some of them having served their time with the old reliable firm of Cairns & McLean.

Proportion is one of the most particular branches of our trade; without it a Monument cannot look well. This is one of the places where some competitors are continually going astray.

We do not import condemned stock full of cracks and stains because it is cheap, but we pay the right price and get the right goods.

## THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK WILL BE CLEARED OUT AT COST

To wind up the season's business and make room for our large Fall Stock for winter cutting. Come quick if you want a bargain. We don't advertise very much, but when we do we mean just what we say.

**CAIRNS & McFADYEN,**  
Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street Charlottetown.

## "Brevity is the Soul of Wit."

Wit is wisdom. Blood is life. Impure blood is living death. Health depends on good blood. Disease is due to bad blood. The blood can be purified. Legions say Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine, purifies it. A brief story but it tells the tale.

**Nervous Weakness**—"I suffered from nervous weakness and loss of appetite. My blood was impure, my stomach disordered and I could not sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me entirely." Mrs. E. Lockwood, Belleville, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE LATIN TONGUE.

George Giesing is contributing to the Fortnightly Review a series of descriptive papers, called, "By the Ionian Sea." In a recent number, he describes the city of Reggio, better known to us as Rhegium, that southernmost city and seaport of Italy mentioned in the last chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. "Compassing the shore," as our version reads, "we came to Rhegium." This is why Mr. Giesing was so deeply impressed, as we shall see by what he writes, "I found myself in front of the cathedral. As a structure it makes small appeal, dating only from the seventeenth century, and heavily restored in times more recent; but the first sight of the facade is strangely stirring. For across the whole front, in great letters which one who runs may read, is carved a line from the Acts of the Apostles: 'Circumlegentes devenimus Rhegium.' Save only one sonorous word which circles the dome of St. Peter's, I have seen no inscription on Christian temple which seemed to me so impressive. 'We fetched a compass, and came to Rhegium.' Paul was on his journey from Caesarea to Rome, and here his ship touched, here at the haven beneath Aspromonte. The fact is familiar enough, but, occupied as I was with other thoughts, it had not yet occurred to me; the most pious pilgrim of another day could not have felt himself more strongly arrested than I when I caught sight of those words. Were I to inhabit Reggio, I should never pass the cathedral without stopping to read and think; the carving would never lose its power over my imagination. It notes for me two elements of moving interest: a vivid fact from the ancient world, recorded in the music of the ancient tongue. All day the words rang in my head, even as at Rome I had gone about murmuring to myself: 'Adhucabo ecclesiam meam.' ('Upon this rock I will build My Church') What a noble solemnity in this Latin speech! And how vast the historic significance of such monumental words! Moralists who will; enough for me to hear with delight that deep-toned harmony, and to thrill with the strangeness of old things made new." This testimony to the impressiveness of the Latin language, its power of arousing intense emotion and delight, its use in foreign lands to convey knowledge to the traveler, affords much pleasure to the Catholic whose universal mother-tongue it may be said to be. It was the union of these two things,—"a vivid fact from the ancient world," and its record "in the music of the ancient tongue," that moved Mr. Giesing's mind so strongly, by the Ionian Sea.

We referred, in a recent number of the Review, to the noble example set to the employers of working people by Monsieur Harmel in France. Another heraldic feature of his admirable methods has come under our notice. Some years ago, in commemoration of his buildings at Val-des-Bois being saved from a conflagration which stopped short at the foot of a statue of Our Lady, Monsieur Harmel put all his works, and then all his workers, under her special care. Finally, letters apostolic raised his new society into an arch-confraternity for the entire world. It is a Catholic social institution, aiming not only at the working man's spiritual, but also his material, improvement, and striving to promote Catholic unity.

## Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

**Hood's Pills**  
On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

between various classes of society. A statue of our Lady, under the title of "Our Lady of the Factory, the Patroness of Work," has been solemnly crowned in the cathedral at Rheims. May the devotion quickly and widely spread! S. H. Review.

## HIS LIFE FOR HIS FLOCK.

Intelligence from Nagpur, India, refer in touching terms to the last illness and death of the lamented Bishop Pelvat of that place. The famine and cholera were raging throughout his diocese and his people were dying in hundreds. The holy Bishop was constantly among his afflicted flock doing everything possible to relieve their sufferings and minister to their spiritual wants. At length he fell a victim to cholera. Indeed it is thought he offered his life for his flock—that the famine might come to an end. At all events it is an authenticated fact that long-hoped-for rains were coincident with his saintly death. Following is an extract from a letter on the matter sent to the Ave Maria: As soon as it became known that our dear Bishop was dying of cholera, far from being panic-stricken as is ordinarily the case, the people flocked around his residence (a single room.) At every window and door were seen forms kneeling and weeping. The good Bishop was conscious almost to the end. Not a groan, not a sigh of pain, not a murmur escaped his lips; nor would he make any effort to ease himself in his sufferings. Only those who lead mortified lives can thus overcome themselves when nature is so weak. "Precious is the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints," and Bishop Pelvat was a saint. He gave his life "that not one of those little ones should perish." He was very popular with all classes. His indomitable zeal was admired by all, and everyone that came in contact with him must have felt the emanation of his sanctity. The highest authorities here have sent telegrams of sympathy to the clergy. The funeral was most solemn and imposing. Government officers, people of every rank—Europeans, Russians, natives of all classes and creeds—showed their esteem and regard for our saintly Bishop. Even Protestant ministers and the native rajahs came to the burial. Everyone loved him. What a loss for our poor mission. This fame was the cause of his death. But how many orphans he has reared, how many hardships he has endured! It would have moved any one to tears to see the poor little famine boy who attended the Bishop to the end—he was the only one with him the night he was seized with his last illness, and was often his sole companion in long journeys—fanning the corpse, his beads in the other hand. He prayed as best he could, his tears falling into the coffin. "The famine children and the Sisters received the news only yesterday, the roads are so bad. The rain has been abundant. One would say the Bishop obtained it for us from heaven. We had only local showers before. On the morning of his burial the sun was bright and radiant, enhancing the solemnity of the funeral. Beg the prayers of the readers of The Ave Maria for the repose of his soul."

## Interesting Happenings The World Over.

The disciples of St. John Baptist de la Salle, like all Christian teachers, have many bitter critics, says the "London Catholic Times." The Brothers reply not in words, but they make effective answer by their works. The awards they have carried off at the Paris Exhibition constitute a signal triumph for their educational system. They have secured three "grands prix," thirteen gold medals, fourteen bronze medals, six "honorable mentions" and a total of fifty-seven prizes. In the department for "Popular Primary Instruction" they gained a first prize, five gold, nine silver and two bronze medals. When it is stated that the jury in this department was presided over by M. Leon Bourgeois, and that amongst its members were M. Buisson, honorary director, and M. Bayet, acting director of primary teaching at the Ministry of Public Instruction, it will be freely acknowledged that the Brothers received no undue favor. The truth is, they could not fail to be successful in education, for people who make an apostolate of any work and devote their lives to it for the love of God are bound to execute it with the highest degree of efficiency.

We have heard the daily press referred to more than once by inaccurate speakers as "the university of the common people," which means that the common people are receiving their education from the

Prince Max of Saxony, recently consecrated Bishop of Kalin, is the youngest Bishop of any of the great churches of Christendom. He is not quite 28. After his ordination four years ago "Father Max" came to London to labor among the East End poor, and attached himself to the Church of St. Boniface, Union Street, Whitechapel. There his charm and eloquence won him a reputation, which he took back to his own land.

## The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The D. & L. EMULSION is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada. The D. & L. EMULSION is a marvelous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & \$1 per Bottle. Be sure you get DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited, Montreal the genuine.

Minnard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.



**Absolutely Pure**  
Made from most highly refined and healthful ingredients.  
Assures light, sweet, pure and wholesome food.

Housekeepers must exercise care in buying baking powders, to avoid alum. Alum powders are sold cheap to catch the unwary, but alum is a poison, and its use in food seriously injures health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

When the present Pontiff was a boy his favorite amusements consisted in the chase and in long rambles over the thickly wooded hills overlooking his home, the castellated manor house of Carpineto. Many a time the woodman found "il Signor Vincenzo," as he was affectionately called, resting after a long morning's tramp on the top of Mount Capreo, one of the loftiest points of the Volcanic Mountains, and it was to this solitary spot that young Pocioli would often resort in order to indulge in those reveries of which he was so fond. It was therefore a touching homage to the Pontiff on the part of the villagers of Carpineto to mark this spot with a monumental cross, which will be seen from all the surrounding country. The ceremony of placing the foundation-stone was to have taken place on the feast of St. Joachim, but owing to the bad weather was put off till the 26th ultimo, when Count Ludovico Pocioli, the Pope's nephew, performed it. Among those present, besides all the authorities of Carpineto, there was also Pio Centra, the Pope's faithful valet. Henceforth Mount Capreo will be known as "punta Leone XIII."

Of the large store of anecdote which the death of Lord Russell brought out, this bit from the Manchester Guardian is one of the most pleasant:

Once, when he first came to London and was laying the foundation of his great career, the future Lord Chief Justice went to the pit of a theatre. The piece was popular, the pit was crowded, and the young advocate had only standing-room. All of a sudden a man at his side cried out that his watch was stolen. Mr. Russell and two other men were summoned. "It is one of you three!" cried the man minus the watch.—"Well, we had better go out and be searched," said Mr. Russell, with the alertness of mind that did not fail him as a trying moment amidst an excited crowd. A detective was at hand, and the suggestion was accepted. As Mr. Russell walked out the idea flashed through his mind that if the man behind him had the stolen property, he would probably try to secure it in the pocket of his front rank man. Quick as thought he drew his coat-tails about him—only to feel, to his horror, something large and smooth and round already in his pocket. While he was still wondering what this might mean for him, the detective energetically seized the hindmost man, exclaiming: "What, you rascal! At it again!" To Mr. Russell and the other man he apologized and bade them go free. But Mr. Russell, before he had taken many steps, reflected that he could not keep the watch. He went back to the box-office and explained, with a courage on which he afterward said he rarely experienced greater demands, that, though he did not take the watch, he had it. So saying he put his hand into his pocket and pulled out—a forgotten snuff-box.