

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22, 1911

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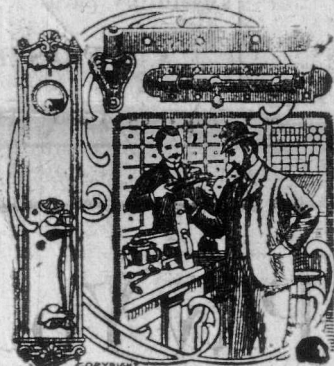
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June 12, 1907.

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We are adopting the Cash system in order to sell cheaper, and are marking in

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our goods, and the newest things as they arrive at the lowest price we can afford to sell at for cash, which we call

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By this method those who live at a distance, can insure, that they buy as cheap as those who personally select their goods.

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For the Home.

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A FINE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

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 show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery.

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

The Battle of the Tongues.

The efforts that are being made by what for want of a better term may be called the subject races to preserve or revive their individual languages is one of the remarkable phenomena of the day, especially as it coincides with the efforts in a contrary sense of modern statesmen and politicians to establish vast homogeneous nationalities. Canada furnishes one example of it: Ireland another; Hungary another; Poland another, etc. but perhaps the movement is no where more fraught with dangerous and disruptive consequences than in Belgium. There all the skill of the nation's leaders will be needed to avert disaster.

A very clever and apparently disinterested observer writing from Brussels to a Paris paper furnishes us with an impartial view of the situation. Belgium is split into two race sections, one inhabited by Walloons, the other by Flemings. The Flemings are the majority of the Catholic party, and to-day are insisting upon a greater recognition of their language than has hitherto been obtained. It is the question of that parliamentary dinner in the palace, King Albert said in a tone of voice intended to be heard by a great many: "The question of Flemish is of all others the one that worries me most," an utterance which speaks well for the political sagacity of the new sovereign.

The electoral question of that country is, at the present time, momentous, and so is the school question, but they both pale into insignificance alongside of the question of the two languages, which up to this was a negligible factor in political calculations, but is now big with consequences for the parliaments, and perhaps for the governments of tomorrow and indeed of today. For the opposition it is going to be a fire-brand.

In the Walloon and Brussels section of the country and in those parts of the Flemish territory where French is in vogue, the predominance of French dates from the Revolution against Holland in 1830; a political upheaval which noted to the detriment of Flemish, so much so, that the agitation in favor of the study of Flemish has hitherto been a subject of ridicule and its advocates were looked upon almost as demagogues, revolutionists and socialists, especially when, as often happens, they secured some comfortable political berth.

But today it is clear there is nothing facetious about the movement. It has struck its roots very deep, and it is very far reaching in the number of people it has succeeded in enrolling on its side. Leagues and Associations for the defense of French will be like so many sand banks which will serve only to lash the rising tide into fury until all opposition is swept away. The common people, the masses, are marshing like a single man behind their leaders, and the "Vlaamse Leeuw" (the Lion of Flanders) is a popular song that reminds one of the "Marseillaise."

One might fancy and indeed many do cherish the delusion that it is possible to give the Flemings an education both in French and Flemish. But such a method is only hot-house forcing, and for some rare plants like Maeterlinck may succeed, but it will never do for the bulk of the people. As long as their customs and manners and education and language remain Flemish the results will never be satisfactory. A bilingual education will produce only linguistic wanklings and cripples. No matter how much a man may be trained in a foreign language he will always think in his own. Even when his lips are closed there are mental expressions which are fashioned by his primitive associations, and in his public utterances he will not have the same assurance, the same ease or the same correctness as when he is speaking his mother tongue. He is put only in a tent upon what he has to say, but upon how he has to say it. A well known writer hit the nail on the head when he described the Flemish people as being like a genius who stutters.

This is the reason why the Flemings at the present moment are clamoring for a proper consideration of their language in the study of the humanities. They are demanding a university for themselves and have reduced their aspirations to a concrete expression by insisting on making the University of Ghent distinctly Flemish.

You may tell the Fleming: "Your language is ancient, it is only a popular jargon which differs in every province and every town." They will answer you: "Of course the language of the people is crude, poor, and still hardened with untold terminal elements. But we would

ask you what would the patois of the Isle de France be today if it had not been chosen among all the Roman dialects to be the language of the court, and of the centre of political power? A language which has not, in order to crystallize it, the concurrence of the intellectual classes must ever remain crude and unformed. That is precisely the difficulty, and we demand a Flemish university as a right in order to effect that improvement in our mother tongue. Moreover it is not true that our language is a jargon. Have we not orators like Helleput, Verriest; University professors like Van Cawelart; splendid writers like Hendrick Conscience and Sijm Stroen; all of them products of the land of the Fleming whose laborious life, ardent nature and Christian soul are, through the instrumentality of these writings, revealed to the world?

When asked if they are going to give up French which, after all is a national as well as a world language, they will answer you: "No; you are making a mistake. We study French, we speak it, but when we obtain the Flemish culture which alone suits us, and without which we can have none at all, we shall learn French as well, if not better than at present, and it will lose none of its legitimate influence. But you must recognize our rights. Let the Walloons and the 'Flemishers' people of Belgium who do not want to learn Flemish, though they impose French on us, not stand in the way of our claims by a systematic and forceful opposition, unless they want us to draw all the consequences which the situation may warrant. Let them know that although we may recognize all the scientific work of France from Descartes to Pascal, as well as its great spiritual contributions, yet, on the other hand, we despise and reject with all our strength that other element of French literature which is pernicious intellectually, morally, and religiously, from Voltaire and Rousseau down to the impious journalism of today.

It is interesting to outsiders as it must be irritating to Belgians to find the French mingling in this fight against Flemish. A writer in a recent issue of the *Matin* expressed himself thus: "In a rapid trip which I made through Belgium I was simply startled by the conquests that Flemish has already made. This question is not a matter of indifference to us, for whoever uses French as his mother tongue can consider himself assailed by this attack on our language."

"This despotic Flemish is a sort of German patois and barbarous jargon, which the Germans and even the Dutch despise. It is spoken in Belgium by that part of the country which has entrusted its power to the reactionary party. That party is doing its best to down the Walloon element; that is to say the people of the French part of the country of those impregnated with French ideas. Day by day the Flemings are taking their vengeance on their compatriots of the south for the old battle of the Golden Spurs. It is simply intolerable that the Ministers who are directing the Government at Brussels, a city which is a part of Paris, should permit the Flemish patois to be on the same footing as French. These ridiculous statements imagine to be on the same footing as 'Banque Nationale.' In cities where the language is exclusively French, they point on the front of their railway stations, and stamp on official documents, along with 'Liege,' 'Luik,' alongside of 'Monsieur,' they put 'Bergen,' and 'Brainle Comte' is associated with 'S'Graven Brakel.' In order to form an idea of the euphemisms of this patois it will suffice to say that the Flemish translation of the National device 'Eureka' is 'Eendrak-mak-mak.'

The Hottentots themselves have a more hargulous language. The French of Belgium are fighting, but all to no purpose. The officials are against them, and take care to let it be known. The Germanization of our neighbors is carried on without respite, and the Kaiser is rubbing his hands and saying to himself that at Brussels there are splendid Ministers who are as kind as they can be in working for the King of Prussia."

Such are the lines of battle today. And one side is going to win. For there is a great historical fact that cannot be blinked or evaded, viz, that ever since the race invasions of the fourth and fifth centuries, the Franks from whom the Flemish derive their origin settled north of the line which today marks the limit of the coal belt and still separates the Walloon from the Flemish villages. Until a short time ago the population of both faced each

other without there being the slightest communication between them; but now a great many Flemings are settling in the Walloon district. In fact the emigration is increasing to such an extent that in the coal districts of the Hainaut, the Catholics have been able to form a number of Christian Flemish Labor Unions. The reason of this transformation is explained by the fact that, thanks to its Christianity, the Flemish country is always more sincere in its morality than the Walloon district, on the contrary, gangrened by free-thought and socialism, finds its population diminishing day by day. Hence, Walloon manufacturers are beginning to seek for workmen among the Flemings. So that at the rate things are going, the Hainaut will be two-thirds Flemish and only one-third Walloon in ten or twenty years. The victory is assured. It is a mere matter of figures.

What is remarkable about this view of the situation is that the writer is a Frenchman and an ardent admirer of French culture, but he does not consider it a drawback if a race which can never completely assimilate French should strive to know its own language better, and by that means make a decided advance along the road of moral, intellectual and social improvement.

The world wide revolt against nationalistic unity naturally recalls the time when 'the families of Noe were of one tongue and of the same speech.' And they said: 'Come, let us make a city and a tower, the top whereof may reach to heaven, and let us make our name famous before we are scattered abroad into all lands. And the Lord said: It is one people and all have one tongue; and they have begun to do this, neither will they leave off from their designs till they have accomplished them in deed. And he confounded their tongue that they might not understand each other's speech.' This in our own days, just when the political power of great states and empires is becoming so formidable and the advent of a universal republic is being proclaimed by socialism, there begins the confusion of tongues.

This problem of the languages which presents itself so unexpectedly in so many places at the same time, can be satisfactorily solved only by heeding the words of the wise young sovereign of Belgium, who in his address from the throne advised his people to show the greatest consideration for each other in this very difficult situation. "Let me be permitted to make an appeal," he said, "to the national sentiment and to the spirit of peace and concord which should reign in the hearts of all the citizens of this Kingdom. Let us endeavor to find, by the respect which we manifest for the rights of each other, the means of forestalling the unhappy clash of languages and races which must result in disaster, and when there is need of intervening in the matter, let us do it with moderation, without passion, and without preconceived ideas." This declaration was received by the members of both Houses who were united in plenary session, with every mark of sincere approval. It was also cordially received throughout the country, in both the Flemish and Walloon Provinces. Everyone saw that it was not only the solemn expression of the hopes of the Government, but also that it adequately expressed the personal sentiments of the King—L., in America.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

MILBURN'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Dear Sir,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MILBURN'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle I mean it.
Yours truly,
OHAS. F. TILTON.

KING EDWARD HOTEL,

Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on

KENTSTREET

Near Corner of Queen.

Look out for the old sign,

King Edward Hotel, known

everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable

prices.

June 12, 1907.

Was Terribly Afflicted With Lame Back.

Could Not Sweep the Floor.

It is hard to do house work with a weak and aching back. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause. But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered that they get out of order.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for lame, weak or aching backs and for all kidney troubles. Mrs. Napoleon Larmour Smith's Fall, Ont., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About a year ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep my own floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and with the first bottle I noticed a marked improvement, and by the third bottle I was as well as ever. I highly recommend these pills to any sufferer from lame back and kidney troubles." Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Wife of the belated foxhunter—'Oh, Perkins, what do you think can have happened to Sir John? Surely if he's been thrown out and hurt the mare would have found her way home by now?'

Coachman—"Oh, no, mmm. A nice gentle animal like 'er would have browsed round the body until it was found."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

'The Tailor—'Married or single?'
'The Customer—'Married. Why?'
'The Tailor—'Then let me recommend my patent safety pocket. It contains a most ingenious little contrivance that feels exactly like a live mouse.'

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c."

'Oh John!' exclaimed Mrs. Shortcath, who was reading a letter, 'our son has been expelled from college. Isn't it awful?'

'Oh, I don't know,' answered Shortcath. 'Perhaps I can pull through without making an assignment now.'

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

As the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial faced gentleman, saying, with a smile: "Shall I brush 'yo' off, sah?" "No," he replied; "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

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 50c.

'Then wealth doesn't bring happiness?'
'For. Since we inherited money my people don't want me to loaf in the grocery. And I can't get no comfort out of loafing in a bank. The hours are too short.'

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

'Isn't there any way to cut down a butcher's bill?' asked Tightedw, sarcastically addressing his meat man.

'Why, yes, Mr. Tightedw,' said the latter, 'you might pay a little on account now and then.'

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 25 and 50c.

HAD HEART TROUBLE NERVES WERE ALL UNSTRUNG.

Whenever there is any weakness of the heart or nerves, lagging energy or physical breakdown, the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will soon produce a healthy, strong system.

Miss Emma Kinsley, Arkansas, Ont., writes:—"It is with the greatest pleasure I write you stating the benefit I have received by using the Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. This spring I was all run down and could hardly do any work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had heart trouble and that my nerves were all unstrung. I took his medicine, as he ordered me to do, but it did me no good. I was working in a printing office at the time, and my doctor said it was the type setting caused the trouble, but I thought not. My father advised me to buy a box of your pills as he had derived so much benefit from them. Before I had finished one box I noticed a great difference, and could work from morning to night with out any smothering feeling or hot flushes. I can recommend them highly to all nervous and run down people." Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.