The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES — CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1917 — VOL. XLVI., No. 30

LIME!

We have on hand a quantity of

St. John LIME

In Barrels and Casks.

PHONE 111

C. LYONS & Co.

April 26, 1916—tf

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.,

Charlottetown.

Water Street, Phone 521.

June 30, 1915—3m

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required for a homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy Minister of the Interior

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office

Charlottetown P. E. Island

Check Books

Dodgers

Receipt Books

Note Books of Hand

Posters

Bill Heads

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

Prince Edward Island Railway.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 21st, 1917.

Trains Outward, Read Down. — ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME. — Trains Inward, Read Up.

Daily Ex. Sun. P. M.	Daily Ex. Sun.	Daily Ex. Sun. A. M.				Daily Ex. Sun. A. M.	Daily Ex. Sun. P. M.	Daily Ex. Sun. P. M.	Daily Ex. Sun. A. M.
4.00	12.15	6.40	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	11.55	11.10		10.20
5.20	1.48	7.40	"	Hunter River	"	10 46	10.10		8.50
6.05	2.50	8.13	"	Emerald Jct.	"	10.09	9.40	7.40	7.45
6.50	3.30	8.40	"	Kensington	"	9.37	9.10	6.50	
7.20	4.10	9.05	Arr.	Summerside	Dep.	9.10	8.45	6.10	
		P. M.							
8.50		12.20	Dep.	Summerside	Arr.	8.50	5.35		
9.48		2.10	"	Port Hill	"	7.54	3.56		
10.37		3.57	"	O'Leary	"	7.05	2.36		
11.18		5.07	"	Alberton	"	6.19	1.17		
11.55		6.05	Arr.	Tignish	Dep.	5.45	12.15		
Tues. and Sat. P. M.	Mon. Wed. Thur. and Fri. P. M.	Tues. and Sat. P. M.				Tues. and Sat P.M.	A.M.		
7.50	9.45	9.45	Dep.	Emerald Jct.	Arr.	9.35	7 35		
8.40	10.35	10.20	Arr.	Cape Traverse		9.00	6.45		
Daily Ex. Sun. P. M.		Daily Ex. Sun. A. M.				Daily Ex. Sun. A. M.	Daily Ex. Sun. P. M.		
3.20		7.00	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	10.00	6.10		
4.30		8.50	"	Mount Stewart	"	8.50	4.30		
4.57		9.27	"	Morell	"	8.22	3.35		
5.17		9.57	"	St. Peter's	"	8.00	3 00		
6.20		11.30	Arr.	Souris	Dep.	7.00	1.35		
P. M. 7.35			Arr.	Elmira	Dep.	A. M. 5.40			
P. M.		A. M.				A. M.	P. M.		
4.30		9.05	Dep.	Mt. Stewart	Arr.	8.50	4.10		
5.19		10.15	"	Cardigan	"	7.52	2.54		
5.40		10.55	"	Montague	"	7.28	2.25		
6.15		11.35	Arr.	Georgetown	Dep.	6.50	1.40		
	Sat. only. P. M.	Daily Ex. Sat. and Sun. P. M				Daily Ex. Sat. and Sun. A. M	Sat. only. A. M.		
	3.10	3.10	Dep.	Charlottetown	Arr.	10.10	9.45		
	4.25	4.55	"	Vernon River	"	8.27	8.31		
	5.55	7.05	Arr.	Murray Harbor	Dep.	6.30	7.00		

All trains, unless otherwise marked, run daily, Sunday excepted.

Grand Opening!

L. J. Reddin begs to announce to his Customers, in and out of Charlottetown, that he has opened his New Dry Goods Store at 164 Richmond Street, Newson Block.

I Must Sincerely Thank

all those who have given me such liberal patronage in the past, and hope to receive their support in the future.

My intention is to offer my Customers Good Service, Splendid Values, and as expenses will be greatly reduced, all patrons will benefit by the reduction in Profit.

We offer many Snaps both in Men's and Ladies' Goods, and notwithstanding the steady advance in all classes of Dry Goods, many of our lines will be sold Cheaper than ever.

Come In and See Me

You will receive a Cordial Welcome even if you are not in a Buying Mood.

A Word of Cheer or a Welcome dear
Helps some, my Boy, helps Some.

L. J. REDDIN.

June 6, 1917.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 27th July, 1917, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week,

Over Rural Mail Route No. 2 from O'Leary Station, P. E. Island,

from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

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 Offices of O'Leary Station, Glenwood, Lot 8, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, 14th June, 1917.
June 27, 1917—3i

J. D. STEWART

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

OFFICE:

NEWSON BLOCK

Charlottetown.

Branch Office, Georgetown.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.

Dec 13, 1916—yly.

Get your Printing done at the Herald Office

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon on Friday, the 3rd August, 1917, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week

Over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from East Baltic, P. E. Island,

from the 1st 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 Offices of East Baltic, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office.
Ch'town, June 23, 1917.
June 27, 1917—3i

The Ruined City of Rheims.

A cable dispatch to The Mail and Empire from the London Times, dated July 5, says:

"The systematic and wanton destruction of Rheims Cathedra is a tragedy and crime which still continues. When I last visited the town eight months ago the case was thought as bad as it could be. It is infinitely worse now.

"Since the beginning of the French offensive on April 16 the enemy has greatly increased the intensity of the fire poured upon it from batteries on Brimont, Nogent and La Bassee. During the fortnight of June 15-28 the number of shells of all calibres from 77 mms. to 380 mms that fell on the town during each twenty-four hours was over 1,100. On June 25, 26, and 29, respectively three five and eight of them hit the Cathedral, which since the beginning of the war has received between 600 and 700 shells. Of these fifty were of the heaviest calibre. One of 305 pounds crashed through the south wall and dug a great hole in the floor without bursting. It has been left standing on the pavement close to the entrance as a concrete example of the mind and ammunition with which the enemy is carrying on his vile work of destruction.

"On the streets behind the Cathedral and on each side of it in the open square there are several huge craters, nine I think, all made by 380's, which just missed their mark. On the west facade, which is protected from direct hits, the weather is gradually flaking away the surface, finishing the ruin begun by flames from a burning scaffold. The other three walls with flying buttresses, pinnacles and windows, are even more deplorable. The bombardment of the last three months has done more damage than all the other months of the war together, in the south wall especially. In the roof of the choir above the pile of rubbish which marks the site of the high altar, there are wide, gaping chasms where shell after shell has enlarged the same openings so the wonder is that in these places the fabric holds together. Practically all the beautiful old glass has gone. The floor of the nave, which looks like a rough road is thickly strewn with broken and twisted fragments of lead chips, brilliant-coloured glass, and masses of stone and mortar amongst which at regular intervals there are rows of neat little heaps of sifted earth and rubbish, from which the workmen have carefully gleaned every atom of debris that can be used to piece together and repair the windows and stonework when the gigantic task of restoration is taken in hand.

"The faith of these Frenchmen is a thing of wonder. Everyone about the place—the old architect who worked in the cathedral all his life, the caretaker (who can tell the story of each shell, and firmly believe some of which hit the fabric without doing any damage, being stayed by the hand of God), most of all the silver-haired old Cardinal, Archbishop Lucon, who, with the utmost bravery and devotion, has stuck to his post as guardian of the House of God, to father his poor through the whole bombardment, all have the unshakeable conviction that whatever ruin the guns of the enemy has done or may yet do to the sacred building, it must be raised again to the glory of God and France.

"Seventeen shells have fallen on the Archbishop's palace, and the houses round are wrecked and deserted, for the cathedral quarter is more mercilessly shelled than any other in the town, yet to look at the brave old face and hear the Archbishop talk, you would never imagine that for months and months he has been living in the most dangerous places on the French front. In all France I have not seen a face so serene or even happy. He has endured as a good soldier of Christ. He has won the right to wear the Cross of the Legion of Honour, as well as the cross of his calling and office. Now what he wants more than anything is the means to provide for the needs of his people. Not only the 5,000 still living in the town but others when they come back. Can there be any doubt that in both respects the faith in him is well justified?

"But in Rheims they are all brave and have faith in the destines of the country. The Mayor and his colleagues. Who are forced to hold municipal meetings underground; the working men and women who carry on as if there were no such things as shells, no less than the spiritual pastor of their town. The city is dead. Whole streets are in ruins, scores of houses gutted by fire, and hundreds smashed and splintered. In street after street you see not a living soul—nothing but grass growing. The stones in every wall still standing are pitted with flying fragments. Every day fresh ruins are added to the old piles long ago covered with grass and weeds. Nearly every day one or two more are added to the list of non-combatants, killed for no kind of military purpose.

"Yet those left, and the whole of France with them, however sadly, they cry in their hearts: How long, O Lord, how long? never doubt for a moment that the day for deliverance is as certain as the dawn. Of all fatal and futile mistakes the German nation has made the mad, vain effort to destroy the works as well as the rights of civilization in the bombardment of the Cathedral of Rheims is one of the maddest and last to be forgiven."

Don't Rush Your Prayers

Don't rush your prayers. Don't shorten or omit them on the pretext that duty calls you to some other task. The highest of all duties commands you to make ample provision for this daily communion with God.

There will always be distractions. There will always be something to be done, if you permit such things to stand between you and God. There is no economy when there is a question of useless conversations, amusement or recreation. Hour after hour is spent with our families, friends and neighbors, but the time spent with God, is, as a general rule, exceedingly brief. In the morning we are hurried. In the evening we are fatigued. The only one thing that can keep us close to God, that can keep alive the fear of sin, the one thing that can procure for us the supernatural light whereby we discern the true from the false in spiritual matters, is hurried, slurred over and gotten through mechanically. Some morning when we least expect it, the sun rises on our last day of life. The time is short, and we make a hurried preparation. We pray then as we never prayed before. We pour our souls in regret for the lost days and hours. We would give a million words for another week, another year, in which to make up for lost time. Lost time! The time that could be devoted to prayer and good works! The time that has no importance in our eyes while we are well and strong, the time that is spent in worldliness, in sin, in vain amusements, in the things that do not count in everything but the one thing useful and profitable—prayer. The world blinds us, the flesh draws us away from God; the devil always furnishes us wity a pretext, and we go along through life, giving no thought to the wasted hours, and never thinking of economizing time until there is question of spending it in the things for which time was made—prayer and the love and service of God, which have their root in frequent and fervent daily prayers.

—Catholic Messenger.

Don't Ignore the Old

(Aunt Bride, in Sacred Heart Review.)

There is one type of girl for whom Aunt Bride has no earthly nor any other worldly use. And that's the girl who flaunts her youth, as some other equally ill-bred folks flaunt their wealth. The girl who ignores her elders always fills Aunt Bride with a curious combination of disgust and pity. For after all the girl who so ignores and snubs her elders and keeps the centre of the stage for herself and her youthful friends is seldom hard-hearted or intentionally rude. Haven't you noticed more than one porch group where the mother sits absolutely silent? The young folks never draw her into the conversation. If she ventures a remark either they ignore it entirely or one of her daughters tells her she talks as if she were just out of the ark. Aunt Bride always wonders how it began. It is such outrageously bad taste, to say the least, and so common. Besides it's one of the things that simply are not done where people have fine standards, as the abused phrase has it, where people are well-bred. It simply isn't the thing if you want to give people the impression of refinement and education. Even if kindness didn't suggest courtesy to elder people and including them in the conversation, good taste would. Young persons of the slightest pretence to good manners are careful to pay attention to the older members of the family when calling upon a youthful friend. They ask after their health and talk with them over the telephone instead of ignoring them and immediately calling for the son or daughter, they rise and greet them when they enter the room and say "good night" to them when leaving. And of course young people whose breeding is more than skin deep are courteous in similar ways to their own elders.

Sponsors at Baptism

"Who shall stand sponsor for the baby?" This is an important question. It is ernestly considered by the Rev. Reynold Kuchnel in his conference to mothers, in the Homiletic Monthly. "One consideration alone should bear weight with you," says Father Kuehnel, "and that one is: To whom would you wish to entrust your children, for both their temporal and spiritual welfare, if God should call you from this life before they are able to take care of themselves? Answer that one question to your satisfaction and you have solved the problem." The duty of a sponsor is not merely to be present at the baptism. Those who act as sponsors assume grave responsibility, and therefore devout practical Catholics should be chosen for the office. Some parents try to select sponsors from whom temporal favors may be expected. "Their desire is that they should be wealthy so that the children will receive handsome birthday presents," remarks this director of souls. "Suppose that such sponsors do give the infant a handsome present every year, what of it? As a rule, wealth and piety do not go hand in hand. There are, thanks be to God, exceptions, but they are only exceptions after all. Into the ears of such misguided parents I would like to pour constantly the words of our dear Lord, 'What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul?' and that other command of Christ, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of Heaven and its justice and all things else will be added unto you."

What every Catholic Woman Ought to Know

Every Catholic woman should know the location of the hospitals in her city, especially those under the care of religious. If there are no Catholic hospitals, she ought to know if those in charge of the city hospitals permit visiting. They generally are glad to allow patients to receive whatever little comfort anyone is able to give. The hospitals governed by a board of people outside the faith are sometimes quite willing to allow Catholics to visit the free wards. I think we lose some of our own by our failure to recognize how the kindness of anybody to a sick person is remembered. It is not necessary to spend much money. Sometimes you couldn't if you had it, on account of the regulations about food, etc. But anybody can talk—and anybody can listen, at least one day a week, for an hour.

The Catholic institutions for the care of children ought to have some attention. How many socialists even know where they are? Some children have a parent, aunt uncle or other relative to come on visiting days. Hundreds haven't a soul to remember they are alive. One Sunday a month isn't too much to make a little heart happy.

—Pittsburg Catholic.

So Bad With Kidneys Would Faint Away.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

Mrs. Albert Williams, Edam, Sask., writes: "I have the greatest pleasure in telling you what Doan's Kidney Pills did for me.

"Ten years ago I was so bad with my kidneys that I would faint away and could not stand to do anything. I had been that way for two years, and had done all I could, but did not get any better until one day some one put a little book in our door, and I saw how another young girl had suffered like I was then, so I thought I would try them, and I am glad to say that after taking four boxes I have never had the same thing again, thanks to Doan's."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for all kidney troubles. They are put up in an oblong grey box, and bear the trade mark of a "Maple Leaf". See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

Price 50c. per box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or harshness. Price 25 cts.

Has Jones any trouble with the servant question in his suburban home?

No indeed. He has a woman who cooks, washes, irons, cleans, nurses and sews, and takes the wages he choses to give her.

How did he manage to get hold of such a marvel?

He married her.

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

Tommy—what was your job in peace time, Shorty?

Shorty—War correspondent.

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Stratford 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 50c. a box.

"I'm afraid," said the junior member of the law firm, "that we are causing our client unnecessary trouble."

"Oh, that's all right," rejoined the senior member, "we'll charge him for it."

YOU CAN CURE CONSTIPATION

BY THE USE OF

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

A free motion of the bowels daily should be the rule of everyone, for if they do not move regularly constipation is sure to follow, and bring in its train many other troubles when the bowels become clogged up.

Miss Emma E. Melanson, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I am now 20 years of age, and since I was 16 I have been greatly troubled with constipation, so much so that at times I would be in bed 3 or 4 days a month. I tried all the old fashioned remedies, castor oil, cascara, etc., with only temporary relief until my sister-in-law gave me some of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. From the first they seemed beneficial, and I gave them a fair trial. This was two years ago, and with an occasional dose I have kept entirely free from constipation for the period mentioned."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.