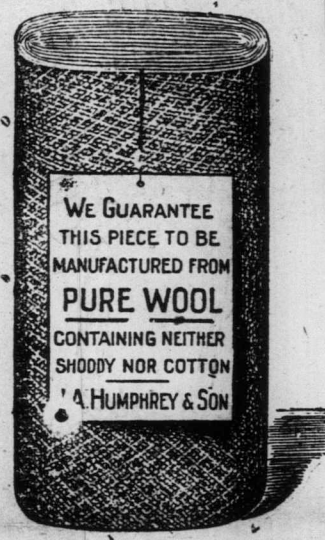


The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1904

Vol. XXXIII, No. 22



HUMPHREY'S
CELEBRATED
Moncton Tweed

has this ticket on every piece. Take it and no other.
Quality, Style & Durability always found in

Moncton Tweed.

THE HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE,
Opera House Building.

A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. Phone 63

We are sole agents for P. E. Island. Highest price allowed for wool in exchange.

For Your Baby You Need a Carriage.

We have received our first shipment of

New Carriages & Go Carts.

You will find it easy to choose one that will please you from this assortment, as we have some of the finest designs ever shown here. Call in and see them anyway.

JOHN NEWSON.

All Sorts and Conditions of Eyes.

All sorts and conditions of eyes are brought here in the course of a year, for us to try our skill upon in the fitting of Glasses. Yet we seldom, if ever, fail to fit them satisfactorily, no matter what the defect of vision that makes glasses necessary.

We have had experience in fitting eyes with Glasses for more than a quarter of a century back, and have been studying and learning more about eyes every single week during that long period.

At any time when you have need of Glasses we believe it will be to your interest to place the matter in our hands.

Of course we have

Eye Glasses & Spectacles

Of all kinds, Silver, Gold Filled, Solid Gold, etc.; but, after all, it's the fitting that's most important.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block.

Seeds. Seeds. If You Buy

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Large Consignment of SEEDS

From Messrs. Steele Briggs' Co., of Toronto.

These goods will give entire satisfaction. If you deal with us we will not allow you to be dissatisfied. To trade with us is a pleasure. Once a customer always a customer.

John McKenna.

Phone 226, Cor. Queen and Dorchester Sts.

New Wall Paper

WE HAVE JUST OPENED UP OUR

New Wall Paper for 1904

The patterns and colorings are away ahead of anything ever seen here before.

Don't buy before seeing our line.

TAYLOR'S

Book and Wall Paper Store.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler.

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames

Interior and Exterior finish etc., etc..

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors, Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

We Can Supply Your Wants.

Lawn Mowers, Garden Tools and Hoes, Poultry Netting, Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Hinges.

We Can Supply Your Wants.

SIMON W. CRABBE.

Stoves and Hardware Walker's Corner.



Heals and Soothes the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc., quicker than any remedy known. If you have that irritating Cough that keeps you awake at night, a dose of the Syrup will stop it at once.

USED FOR EIGHT YEARS.

I have used DR. WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP for every cold I have had for the past eight years, with wonderful success. I never see a friend with a cough or cold but that I recommend it. M. M. Ellsworth, Jacksonville, N.B. PRICE 25 CENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Her New Language

She possessed a mind discerning, That was stored and crammed with learning, And her thoughts, for ever burning, She could suitably express. All her sentences were rounded, And her words imposing sounded; I was really quick astounded As I listened, I confess.

It was rather an infliction, All this verbal restriction, But her elegance of diction, Each precise and polished phrase, And the beautiful selection Of the words and their connection— And her most correct inflection— They were quite beyond all praise.

But I saw her very lately, And she did not talk orately, All that language suave and stately She no longer kept on tap. She was saying: "Bessums diddums! Where de bad old pin got hiddums in her muzzer's precious kiddums?" To the baby in her lap.

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 25c.

She.—After you left me last night, George, papa put his foot down and said your attentions to me must cease. I knew this cruel blow was coming, for I've felt it in my bones all along.

He.—Yes, dear, I knew it, for, just as I was leaving he put his foot up and told me the same thing. I feel it in my bones still.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

Proud Mother.—You will be five years old tomorrow, Willie, and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like better than any thing else.

Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—Bring me a whole box of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat them.

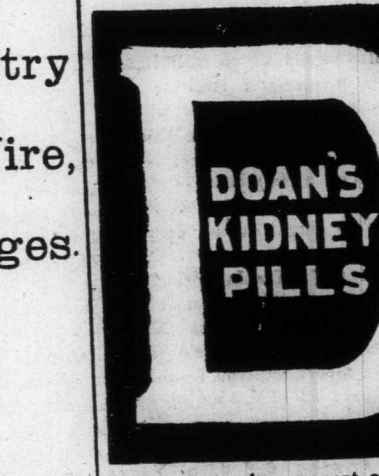
Mrs. Fred Linn, S. George Oak, writes: "My little girl would cough at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and I am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

A Dentist was saved from drowning by a laborer, and from the depths of his grateful heart exclaimed:—"Noble, brave, gallant man, how shall I reward you? Only come to my house, and I will cheerfully pull out every tooth you have in your head, and not charge you a sixpence!"

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Referring to the death of ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, the Cask of remarks: "The newspapers have had a great deal to say about the scandals of her private life, but we must remember that these stories were set afloat by her political enemies. Queen Victoria had good opportunities of knowing whether the reports were true, and if she believed them she would scarcely have invited Queen Isabella to visit her at Windsor."

Says the Catholic Citizen: "The city of New York has more people of German birth than of Irish birth by fifty thousand, but if we count out the Jews as a separate class, then the standing of races is as follows: Irish-born people first, Jews second, Germans third. There are six hundred Jews in New York, and they are said to own most of the real estate south of Houston street and east of the Bowery. The New York Nation is authority in the statement that ninety per cent. of the real estate transfers in New York today are to persons of the Jewish race."



Are a sure and permanent cure for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.
BACKACHE is the first sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it! Check it in time! Serious trouble will follow if you don't. Cure your Backache by taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

A Christian way of Settling International Difficulties.

"The quarrelsome little republics of South America" have often been alluded to by orators in this country when contrasting the peace existing between all the States in our Federal Union with the hostility prevailing between the various countries in the southern hemisphere. But this rebuke can not longer be fairly leveled at our South American neighbors. Recent events among them show that they are far in advance of the Anglo-Saxons in their earnest desire to settle their quarrels peacefully. A despatch from Nanagu, Nicaragua, last week, stated that the foreign ministers respectively of Nicaragua, Honduras, and Salvador, had met recently at Amapala, an island in the gulf of Fonseca, belonging to Honduras, and had discussed the political affairs of their respective countries. The result is said to have been so satisfactory that the proposed conference of the presidents of the three Republics is considered to be unnecessary. This seems to be the practical working out of the arbitration idea attempted by the great Powers at The Hague. But a still more striking instance of the peaceful spirit of peoples, supposed by North Americans to be peculiarly fiery and pugnacious, was the mutual disarmament agreement reached a short time ago between Chili and the Argentine Republic, and the decision to abandon the forts erected on their borders, and to raise, instead, on the summit of the Andes, an immense statue of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace. This extraordinary substitution of the symbol of Christianity for the grim stronghold of war has attracted the attention of the world to the two South American countries involved in the agreement, and lovers of peace in all lands have been encouraged by such a signal manifestation of international amity. Some even in the progressive United States are drawing lessons from it. The other night in New York, Edwin D. Mead of this city, made a speech in which he contrasted to our detriment the war spirit of our country, as shown in the increase of our navy, with the disarmament agreement of Chili and Argentina. Mr. Mead said it was not worthy of the civilization which this country had attained to spend hundreds of millions for battleships, when South American countries, which we consider semi-civilized, were erecting figures of Christ on their frontier.—Sacred Heart Review.

Items of Interest.

The latest Irish exchanges state that Very Rev. Cannon O'Hanlon, P. P., is recovering from an attack of illness which caused much anxiety to his numerous friends. The pastor of Sandy Mount has reached the patriarchal age of 84. Noting in fact that the Holy Father has taken time by the forelock and named the secretary of the next conclave, "Les Annales Catholiques" says: "The new secretary is Mgr. Gasparri, of the Congregation of Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, and former professor of canon law in the Catholic institute of Paris. An interesting detail in connection with this subject is the fact that it was to Mgr. Gasparri, in virtue of his official functions as secretary of the said congregation, that Leo XIII. committed the drawing up of his reply to the pretensions of the French Government in the question of the nomination of Bishops. This reply, of which M. Combes dared not cite a single word in the Assembly, was so serious and unanswerable an argument that it left no room for any other rejoinder than a brutal ultimatum."

The Catholic Church the foster-mother of arts, gave to the world a musical composer of remarkable parts in the person of Anton Dvorak, who died of an apoplectic seizure at Prague the other day, aged sixty-two. Like so many who have risen to fame, Dvorak was a self-made man, the son of a Bohemian innkeeper. The merit of his "Stabat Mater" was acknowledged by the whole world. His mastery over the modern orchestra and his power of emotional expression enabled him to reach a high mark in his art, and wherever he went he excited admiration in an unusual degree. But though popular everywhere, naturally enough the heartiest admiration was felt for him by his own countrymen, and his death they mourn as a national loss.

English newspapers have revived the rumor of the conversion of John Morley. The London correspondent of the "Manchester Daily Dispatch" writes: "There reaches me a rumor which I give with due reserve, though its source entitles it to be received with every attention. It is to the effect that Mr. John Morley, the sympathetic writer on Voltaire's philosophy, has recently been received into the Church of Rome. It is certainly a fact that Mr. Morley for some time past has been attending Mass at the Catholic chapel in Farm street, Berkeley Square, though whether with purposes of devotion or observation and criticism is a question which can only be settled by an authoritative confirmation or denial of the rumor in question. But in view of the fact that similar statements have previously been made regarding Mr. Morley's faith, sometimes producing denials, sometimes not, I must repeat that I give the report with every reserve, although it comes from a source of undoubted credibility and authority."

M. Combes has had to put up with another of those annoying judicial decisions which show him from time to time that the Bench is not quite as obedient to his voice as the Chamber of Deputies. M. Combes had ordered the prosecution of three school teachers who were guilty of the offense of having been members of a dissolved congregation. They had ceased to be members and been duly secularized, as appeared from their "letters of secularization." Moreover, they were not living together. They used to meet only at the school, and used to shake hands and stand together in conversation from time to time. This was sufficient evidence for M. Combes to order the prosecution of the teachers in question for illegal keeping of a religious school. Unfortunately, the Central Court in Paris failed to see the offense as clearly as M. Combes. They would not decide that a school is a congregation school because some of the professors have been members of a congregation; and are so no longer, and they positively went so far as to declare that the presence of three secularized monks shaking hands and having a few moments' conversation in the courtyard of a school, even if the dire event did happen once and even twice a day, did not make a congregation. M. Combes cannot yet understand the stupidity of those Paris judges who have thus upset a convenient little jurisprudence which he had been laboriously working up with the help of some devoted provincial magistrates.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Religious Maxims.

SUNDAY.

O Holy Ghost, Uncreated Love of the Everblessed Trinity, Thou art living Water and living Fire. Drench my heart in the streams of Thy grace, and make it clean before Thee. Drench my heart in the fire of Thy love, and burn up all the dross in it, that it may be bright in Thy eyes. After ten long days of waiting, Came the Spirit from above; For He would not leave them orphaned, And He brought them gifts of love. Founts of truth and light and healing, With His gifts that Spirit came; Then the tongues of cloven brightness Swiftly set their hearts on flame.

MONDAY.

Give me grace, O loving Spirit, to follow always where Thou leadest, and to turn back always when Thou forbiddest. This thing I have asked of Thee, O uncreated Love; and this is the longing of my soul. Then the sevenfold grace descended, With it all their souls were filled: And they gave their Master's message, Speaking as the Spirit willed, Forth they went in light and gladness, Never ceasing, never dim, Leaving every love for Jesus, Giving every love to Him.

TUESDAY.

O Holy Ghost, uncreated Love, Thou art God. Seraphim and Thrones veil their eyes in the brightness of Thy light. Yet will I speak to Thee, my Lord, though I be but a dust and ashes. To Thee, O Spirit of life, I lift up my hands, as the deep of my sorrow crieth out to the deep of Thy love. Reigneth over all the Spirit Of the Father and the Son; Yet in lowly hearts He dwelleth, Till the work of God be done. Balm of the true Physician, Always, Holy Ghost, Thou art, Healing every pain and sorrow, Giving joy to every heart.

WEDNESDAY.

Great is Thy strength, O Holy Ghost! Make firm, O God, the things that Thou hast wrought in me. Now the shades of evening deepen, Now the night comes on apace, Holy Spirit, give Thy servants Thoughts of fire and gifts of grace. Thou dost shine on those who love Thee, Through the darkness of the night; Holy Spirit, be our Helper, Be our everlasting Light.

THURSDAY.

O Holy Ghost, loved and loving, let me not lose hope through weariness in the day of distress. I can do nothing for myself; but in Thee and with Thee I can overcome and be faithful, and walk even here with Jesus in white. May the Spirit, dwelling in us, As the noontide bright and clear, Fill the souls of all his servants Full of love and holy fear. So, when Jesus comes to judgment, And before His throne we stand, Words of gracious love will bring us Safely to the Promised Land.

FRIDAY.

O Spirit of Truth, keep my faith bright and strong. Let it never be dimmed—never be shaken. Guide me, for Thou art the Spirit of grace; and bring me to my inheritance, for Thou art the Spirit of truth. From Father and from Son proceedest Thou; Of Father and of Son the Love art Thou; Their kiss of everlasting peace art Thou; The Bond unbroken of their rest art thou; One God with Father and with Son art Thou.

SUNDAY.

By Thy holy appearance, at Pentecost, in cloven tongues of fire, on Mary the Mother of God, and on the Apostles of the Lamb,—by the sweetness of Thy name,—by the fire of Thy love,—save us, O Spirit of the Living God! On Sunday, May 1, Dr. Gaffney, Bishop of Meath, dedicated to divine service a handsome church erected in Oldcastle to the memory of the saintly Oliver Plunkett, the story of whose betrayal and barbarous execution forms one of the saddest of the many sad pages in the history of Ireland. The sacred edifice, which was commenced by the late Father Grehan, P. P., and completed by the present pastor, Father Berry, P. P., is a credit to both, and one of the people of Meath, who are generally of a goodly nature.