

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1904

Vol. XXXII, No. 46.

## Catholic Prayer Books For Xmas Trade.

We have just opened the finest line of Catholic Prayer Books ever shown in Charlottetown.

Also Fancy Goods, Dolls, Toys, Xmas Cards and Calendars.

When selecting your Xmas Presents don't forget to visit

## TAYLOR'S

Bookstore,

OPPOSITE FRONT DOOR POST OFFICE.

P. S.—Every Prayer Book bought at our store will be lettered in Gold free.

## Thresher Belts!

The Threshing season will soon be here. We can supply your wants in Rubber or Leather Belting, Lacing, Hooks, Punches, etc.

GIVE US A CALL.

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Agents for Happy Thought Ranges.

WALKER'S CORNER, CHARLOTTETOWN.

## HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,  
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

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## 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, New 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.

## The Humphrey Clothing Store, Opera House Building, Charlottetown,

IS MEETING WITH  
WONDERFUL SUCCESS

In securing the trade of those who have wool to sell, because their goods are good, and their prices for

CLOTH,  
PANTS,  
CLOTHING,  
BLANKETING,  
YARNS, Etc.

Are low, while for wool they allow the highest price.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

IF NOT SATISFIED DON'T TRADE.

PLEASED TO SHOW GOODS.

## Some Dealers Think They Have a Monopoly Of Buying Furniture.

Let them think so, it does nobody any harm, and it pleases them. But for fear the public might be led away by their extravagant utterances, we humbly rise to remark, that we have been and are still buying from almost every manufacturer in this broad Dominion—and further, we are content to sell at a much smaller profit than most people ask. We would like the opportunity of showing you our Furniture, and would like you to compare, and we think we can convince you that what we say is true.

JOHN NEWSON.

## TEAS!

Did you ever consider the advantage of buying your TEAS from us? It will pay you, as we can give better values than up-town stores. Why?

## Because

Our buying facilities are unequalled, our expenses are less, and we give you the advantage of this in quality. Our reputation for Good Teas is now established, and we guard it jealously.

We are to-day the acknowledged leaders in the Tea Trade.

McKENNA,

The Grocer, Queen St., Charlottetown.

## SOME OF THE GOODS

WE HAVE FOR SALE  
And Would Like You to See.

- Regina Watches
  - Waltham Watches
  - Eight Day Clocks
  - Fine Field Glasses and Telescopes
  - Chains and Locketts
  - Studs and Charms
  - Rings and Brooches
  - New Crest Souvenir Spoons
  - Spectacles and Eye Glasses
  - Spoons, Knives and Forks
- And many other articles in Jewelry and Silverware

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, Charlottetown

## Dies Irae.

TRANSLATED FROM THE LATIN BY  
SUSAN L. EMERY.

One great day, one wrathful day,  
All the world shall melt away,  
David and the Sybil say.

What a trembling earth shall know  
When the mighty Judge shall go  
Strictest judgement to bestow.

Marvelous the trump's sound,  
That, through regions underground,  
Summons: 1, His throne around.

Death stands wondering and all  
Naught are  
A the uprising of the creature,  
To meet its awful Judge and  
Teacher.

Open the book, with writing dread,  
Whence are all things to be read,  
And the whole world's sentence said.

Therefore, at that Judge's throne,  
Every secret shall be shown;  
Naught unpunished or unknown.

Wretched, what shall I then say?  
Whom invoke for me to pray,  
When scarce the just are safe that day?

King of tremendous majesty!  
All the saved are saved by Thee.  
Fount of tenderest love, save me!  
Ab, remember, Jesu a-vot!  
For me the sharp nails pierced Thy feet.

Lord am I, despite of it?  
Thou was worn and faint for me,  
Dost redeem me on the Tree;  
Shall such labor useless be?

Judge of every final doom,  
In Thy heart for me make room,  
Ere that day of reckoning come.

At Thy throne I sinful lie,  
To the thief didst promise heaven,  
E'en to me some hast give.

Worthless are all prayers of mine,  
Show Thy pity, King benign!  
Nir me to endless flames consign.  
'Mongst the sheep may I find room,  
Never share the goats' dread doom.  
Me to Thy right hand assume.

When I accused are driven away,  
To vindictive flame, that day,  
Call me with the blest for aye.

Supplicant, humbled to the dust,  
Cold my heart as ashes crushed,  
My final doom to Thee I trust.

Fall of woe is that dread day,  
When shall rise, from 'neath the clay,  
Sinful man his Judge to face!

Therefore spare him, God of grace!  
Lord most loving, Jesu blest,  
Grant him Thine eternal rest!

First printed in the Boston Advertiser of March 21, 1887.

## Our Roman Letter.

(Special Correspondence from the New York Freeman's Journal.)

Rome, November 8.—Vox Urbis has been grievously puzzled for the last month as to how he should write about the general elections in Italy—for these elections have a direct importance for the Catholics of the whole world, so long as the Father of the Faithful continues to be deprived of his independence. Hitherto Italian Catholics have been asked for a number of good reasons to abstain from all participation in the political fortunes of Italy. The abstention began nearly forty years ago, and was then prompted by the fact that the revolutionaries of the time outraged all principles of justice and refused to Catholic representatives in Parliament the exercise of their most elementary rights. The Catholic leaders, at least the majority of them, decided that under the circumstances it was better for them to have nothing to do with Italian politics. This plan was not approved by the Holy See, which recommended Catholics to vote for candidates who would support the interests of religion as well as of patriotism.

Later on Pius IX., seeing the "liberals" were bent on violence, declared that "it was not expedient" under the conditions which then prevailed for Catholics to go to the polls. By several subsequent announcements Pius XIII. strengthened the force of this advice. Meanwhile the political organization of the country was going from bad to worse. The Italian electorate is exceedingly limited for a democratic country, for barely seven per cent. of the total population is entitled to vote. Of this seven per cent., hardly two-thirds ever took the trouble to cast their vote. Even at the last general election when special efforts were made to secure a large poll the number of votes was less than a million and a half—a very small figure when it is remembered that Italy has a population of about thirty-two millions.

The cause of the canonization of Pius IX. continues to make satisfactory progress. Quite recently a distinguished French ecclesiastic in Rome presented to the Holy Father a petition containing thirty thousand signatures begging him to move in the matter. Among these was a large number of bishops and distinguished laymen. Pius IX. himself makes no secret of his position in the matter. "I am as anxious as anyone can be," he said the other day, "to see my saintly predecessor raised to the altars of the Church. But I cannot take any initiative in the matter—I cannot ask the Congregation of Rites to admit the cause for examination unless I am practically compelled to do so." Meanwhile more than one of the former intimates of Pius IX. has begun to collect documents and souvenirs of the great Pontiff.

That the Holy Father follows the course of the Russo-Japanese war

"non expedit" has been debated among Catholics generally, and seriously considered by the ecclesiastical authorities. It was most effective as a protest against the tyranny and injustice of the governing powers against the Church and the Holy See, but on the other hand a new and terrible enemy had arisen to threaten not only the "institutions" of Italy, but the fundamental principles of religion itself. Socialism was growing more rampant, and socialism in Italy meant war not only on society but on every one of the ten commandments. Incredible as it may seem there are whole districts in Catholic Italy where the men, who have embraced the teachings of Socialism, never enter a church, never have their children baptized, replace the sacrament of matrimony by what they call "freelove," despise the priest, and sneer at religion. At the last general election in 1900 they sent no fewer than twenty-eight members to the Italian parliament, and this represented only a small fraction of their strength in the country, for it is well known that their most ardent supporters are to be found among the unfortunate millions whose lives are one long struggle with grinding poverty—and who have no right to vote in modern Italy. A month ago when Prime Minister Giolitti decided to take advantage of a favorable opportunity for appealing to the country, the confirmation of the revocation of the "non expedit" was seriously debated by the Holy Father and his advisers. As a result it was decided that no new pronouncement of the Holy See should be issued this time. The "non-expedit" was to remain in force, as a general principle, but local ecclesiastical authorities were to judge for themselves whether local conditions required that it should not be abrogated for the moment. Considerable confusion among Catholic electors ensued. Four Catholic candidates were proposed for election, without their consent—and two of them have been actually elected. In many other places the Catholics have voted—not so much in favor of any particular candidate as against the Socialists, and it is unquestionable that their participation has had a most striking effect in the results. We know now that the party of order has returned to power greatly strengthened. The Socialists have secured about thirteen members in the new house, and they have almost doubled their vote in the whole country. Both sides are shouting victory—but neither side is justified in doing so. But one thing is quite clear—future elections will be fought out between socialists and anti-socialists, and the friends of the Italian institutions must go to the wall without the support of the Catholics whom they have outraged and plundered. All things considered the Holy See gains decidedly, and it looks to-day as if Italy will be forced to do for fear that what she has refused to do for justice—that is to take her grip from the throat of the Church.

Today Vox Urbis has been informed of a piece of news which should be of the highest interest to Catholics who have Irish blood in their veins; great efforts are to be made to promote the canonization as soon as possible of the Venerable Danus Scotus, one of the greatest minds that Ireland has given to the Church. Unfortunately no further details are forthcoming for the moment. The movement comes at an especially appropriate and favorable moment now that we are celebrating the jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. Six hundred years ago (Danus Scotus died in 1308 at the early age of thirty-four) the true meaning of the Immaculate Conception was not as clear as it is to-day, but the "Subtle Doctor" as the holy Irish Franciscan friar was called, defended the doctrine against all comers—even against the Augustinian Doctor St. Thomas Aquinas himself.

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with painful interest is evident from his remarks the other day to a German correspondent. "This is not a war," he exclaimed, "but a slaughter; and it is most deplorable that the civilized powers can look on calmly at the cruel spectacle without attempting some collective action to put an end to the barbarous strife as soon as possible. No—it is not a war, but a tremendous massacre."

At the same time the Holy Father declared that he intended to prepare as soon as possible a public document of great importance against the absurd and barbarous practice of duelling. One has little enough in the papers about duelling nowadays, yet the practice is exceedingly common all over continental Europe. Here in Italy, for instance, the law solemnly forbids duelling—yet if a citizen in the Italian army refuses to fight a duel he is promptly cashiered by his superior officers. "For the present," said the Pontiff, "I can say only this much: Duelling must be considered from all points of view, and not from the religious standpoint only. It must be shown to be stupid and senseless. Today everybody, even those who fight duels, are convinced that the institution is an absurd one, because it is absurd to make either chance or skill with deadly weapons the arbiter of questions of honor. The duel is an anachronism and must disappear."

Almost simultaneously with this letter the new Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines will arrive in the United States, and no doubt many attempts will be made to interview him by the daily papers. It is highly unlikely that any such attempts will be successful—not because Mgr. Agius is not friendly to the press, but because he is a finished diplomatist. But if he did speak this is what he would say for Vox Urbis knows on good authority that it is the gist of his mission to the Philippines: "My mission is first and lastly a purely religious one. I am to make myself acquainted as accurately as possible with the spiritual needs and prospects of the people, and I am to consider these before anything else." Mgr. Agius will no doubt have from time to time to treat of questions in which the United States government has an interest. The civil authorities will find that he is prepared to stretch courtesy and friendliness to the farthest limits, but that by a principle as a rock where principles are concerned. He made a reply very characteristic of the man when the Cardinal Secretary of State first made the startling announcement that he had been chosen to be Delegate. "I will go to the Philippines as cook if the Holy See requires me," he said. By the way it may not be amiss to remark that it is after all quite a mistake to describe Mgr. Agius as an Englishman. English is his native tongue, and he has done splendid work among the English soldiers in India, but he is a native of Malta, born and bred, and an intensely patriotic one at that. And though he speaks English better than any other European language (which is saying a great deal for he is a most accomplished linguist) he is no friend to the present English policy of forcing English on the people of his native country.

VOX URBS.

The Cathedral of St. John, in the Island of Malta, the birthplace of Archbishop Agius, the newly appointed Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, is unique in being the only Catholic church in which the King of England has a throne.

The Archbishop of Dublin has made the following appointments in the Diocesan Chapter: Very Rev. T. O'Donnell, V. G., P. P., to the Chancellorship, and very Rev. J. Baxter, P. P., Very Rev. M. Scally, president Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, to prebends.

The Cardinal Vaughan Memorial School, London, for which a gift of £10,000 has been made by the Oblate Fathers, who have realized the property of St. Charles College, will be opened immediately after Christmas. The Cathedral Hill will be used until permanent premises can be provided.

The success of the Socialists in their efforts to drive officers with Catholic sympathies from the French army is causing grave dissatisfaction in military circles. It is feared the effect will be to lower the status of the French officers, most of whom, though they accept the republic, have a social sphere of their own, within which they move. The old-fashioned families with army traditions hesitate now to enter their sons for the career.

## A WARNING NOTE FROM THE BACK.

People often say, "How are we to know when the kidneys are out of order?" The location of the kidneys, close to the small of the back, renders the detection of kidney trouble a simple matter. The note of warning comes from the back, in the shape of backache. Don't neglect to cure it immediately. Serious kidney trouble will follow if you do. A few doses of

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS,

taken in time, often save years of suffering. Mr. Horatio Hill, Geary, N.B., writes: "I suffered for about two years with kidney disease. Had pains in my back, hips and legs; could not sleep well, and had no appetite. I took one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they cured me. The pains have all left, and I now sleep well." Price 50 cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25. All dealers, or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILLS CO., Toronto, Ont.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A recent new play was nearly ruined by an apt ejection from the gallery.

"Oh, I wish I could act!" cried the hero at a critical juncture.

"No do it, gov'nor," said a voice from the gallery; and the laughter of the house kept the piece from proceeding for nearly a minute.

Pain in the chest and wheezing are promptly and completely cured by D. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It's the best cough remedy in the world. Easy to take. Price 25c.

This is how the junior reporter does it in some of the country newspapers. He was asked to write a paragraph mentioning the fact that it had recently rained, and this was what he let loose: "After many days of arid desiccation, the vapoury captives marshalled their thundering hosts, and poured out upon scorching humanity, and the thoroughly incinerated vegetation, a few inches of aqueous pluvialis."

Destroys Worms.

Mrs. John Lowe, New Germany, N.S., writes: "I have given Dr. Wood's Worm Syrup to my children with excellent results. They are fond of taking it and it acts perfectly, requiring no cathartic afterwards."

Teacher (to a scholar with a very dirty face)—Jimmy, I think you are just about as dirty as any boy in the city.

Jimmy.—You'd ought to see me brother.

Teacher.—Does your brother have a dirty face oftener than you do?

Jimmy.—Well, mother says she don't believe he's washed his face since he got it.

Raging Headaches, that nothing else will cure, are quickly quieted by M. H. B. Sterling Headache Powders. Price 10c, and 25c, at all dealers. Refuse substitutes.

"Doctor," said a young lady, "I want you to suggest a course in life for me. I have thought of journalism."

"What are your natural inclinations?"

"Oh, my soul yearns and throbs and pulsates with an ambition to give the world a life-work that shall be marvelous in its scope and weirdly entrancing in the vastness of its structural beauty!"

"My dear madam, you're born to be a milliner!"

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

The judge waxed wrathful at the long-winded replies of a factious witness.

"I tell you what, my man," exclaimed his worship, "I won't lie on to you any longer unless you can hold your tongue and give your evidence clearly."

## Only a Trifling Cold

Has been the Lullaby Song of Many a Victim to their Last Long Sleep. A cough should be loosened as speedily as possible, and all irritation allayed before it settles in the lungs. Once settled there Bronchitis and Consumption may follow.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP is just the remedy you require. The virtues of the Norway Pine and Wild Cherry Bark, with other standard pectoral Herbs and Balsams, are skillfully combined to produce a reliable, safe and effective remedy for all forms of Coughs and Colds.

Mr. N. D. Macdonald, Whyocomaugh, N.S., writes:—"I think it my duty to let people know what great good Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup did for me. I had a bad cold, which settled in my chest, and I could get nothing to cure it till I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The first bottle helped me wonderfully, and the third one cured me." Price 25 cents per bottle.