

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 48

For Ladies' Wear.

Watches & Chains, Brooches and Pins, Locketts, Rings, Bracelets, Links, Eyeglasses, Chains.

For Men's Use.

Watches and Chains, Links and Studs, Rings and Pins, Tie Clasps, Fobs.

For the Young Ones.

Pins and Rings, Necklets and Locketts, Cups, Napkin Rings, Kdife, Fork and Spoon Thimbles.

For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers, Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar and Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Trays, Pudding Dishes, Toastracks, Eggstands, Spoons, Knives, Forks, and articles too numerous to mention.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Dominion Coal Company RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing Coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of Coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., a loading piers Sydney, Glace Bay for Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand, during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909-41

D. C. McLEOD, K. C. | W. R. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN
Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

J. A. Mathieson, K. C., E. A. MacDonald
Jas. P. Stewart.

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,

Newson's Block, Charlottetown.
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
P. O. Building, Georgetown.

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 on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery.

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoeman,

HAS BOUGHT THE BALANCE OF

Prowse Bros. Stock of Shoes.

Look out for Bargains.

500 PAIRS AT ABOUT HALF PRICE.

A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOEMAN,

82 and 84 Queen Street.



For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware

to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line

of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

The Church in the Polar Regions.

To the Mois Litteraire (Paris) Father Joseph Bernard, S. J., contributes in the current issue an account of his life and labors in the mission to the Esquimaux of Northern Alaska, a country which despite the fact that it is one-seventh the size of Europe has a population of only 100,000 inhabitants.

The particular district over which he exercises his apostolic mission is, he tells us, about the size of Belgium. The name of the Jesuit's mission is called St. Mary's igloo and is situated about 150 miles north of Cape Nome, the last station on the border of the arctic circle.

St. Mary's, says Father Bernard, is the nearest station to the North Pole from which it is separated by less than five hundred miles of glacial sea.

The weather is not his worst enemy, says the Jesuit, although the winter cold sometimes touches the fifty below zero mark. The snow blizzard is the only real danger of the mission, and it is no unusual experience for him to experience a visitation of this kind, which endures for a whole month at a time.

So terrible are these storms that it is impossible to stir from the hat (or igloo) while they rage, and in one case, a miner who ventured out to fetch logs lying less than fifty yards from his shack, entirely lost all sense of his whereabouts and succumbed before help reached him.

At such periods his log-chapel becomes a veritable snow-house. The snow becomes ice-hard and the priest is forced to cut an entrance which, during the cold weather has all the consistency and hardness of a stone structure.

In summer Father Bernard has a degree of variety, though not much. The thermometer then registers on an average 11 degrees above zero. This is not enough, he says, to grow vegetables, and if your fancy runs that way, you have to cultivate them as near your stove as possible.

The summer in these regions is, of course, the reverse of the winter, inasmuch as it is perpetual day, and the question of deciding exactly at what time to turn in becomes a daily puzzle which gives a little interest to the deadly routine of the period in which the Esquimaux are most apathetic, for they are winter-animals by nature and the departure of ice and snow means the departure of their natural energy and goodwill.

The mosquito is the scourge of Alaskan regions in summertime; they lay their eggs (says the Jesuit) in the moss at the end of August; the following June when an eruption of the pests takes place. And they are the worst spoolmen of their kind, says the Jesuit; very poisonous and persistent and a terror to the dogs whose eyes they often succeed in draining of blood, driving the brutes mad and causing the loss of their sight.

The natives on the Upper Yukon are Red Men; up north near the Behring Sea, there are none but Esquimaux, who come of a remote Mongolian stock. They are pagans, believing in a just God, the existence of the soul and a devil; they possess no religion, nor any rite. Contrary to what the explorers have recently informed us, Father Bernard declares the Esquimaux to be an extremely truthful people. During the four years the Jesuit has been at St. Mary's he has had sufficient leisure to learn the language. It is by no means a conversational tongue and single words and signs seem to suffice for all purposes.

The Jesuit gives an example of the opening verses of the Adeste Fideles in Esquimaux, as follows: Karotessi (adeste) naknaset (fideles) kossanmaesi (sicut triumphantem) karotessi Baltheman (venite ad Bethlehem).

His little church is naturally a very primitive structure of log and process-pulp, which cost \$600; its altar is a plank on which stands a statue of the Sacred Heart, a statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, the Prototroess of the little mission, and a few ornaments which the lonely Jesuit keeps in a case near the altar. This is all his sanctuary; but there is a little harmonium possessed of a weirdly plaintive wail that sounds strange to those ghostly solitudes.

His own apartment is not elaborate, he says; the same corner is his bedroom, his dining-room, kitchen, dispensary, store, drawing-room, dog-roost—and it is 15 by 12.

Outside is an elevated cache, raised beyond the enterprise of his often hungry dogs. Nearby is a cemetery in which the corpses are buried deep—again for fear of their being dug up by hungry dogs with keen scent.

The Esquimaux die easily. His

hard that his only regret is to leave his children whom he cherishes very fondly; he surrenders his ghost with a requiem on his lips that is more like an alleluia.

From mission to mission—there are seven of them in the region—giving instruction, saying Mass, hearing confessions—this is the work of the Jesuit day in, day out. On short journeys he travels on snow-shoes; on long excursions, he takes his sleigh and eight dogs. This sleigh is sixteen feet long, weighs sixty pounds, is entirely of oak without a single nail or screw and cost \$80. The dogs cost from \$50 to \$100 apiece, and are capable of doing sixty miles a day. Father Bernard once did seventy-five miles in less than seven hours.

Alaska is not a country where converts are made by the hundred, says the Jesuit. If one makes twenty conversions in a year one is happy. Nevertheless, there are scores of native settlements where priests are wanted; some of two thousand Esquimaux. The life is as hard as life can be, but the cause is also as great as can be.

A Wonderful Discovery.

Sir Frederick William Herschel, celebrated astronomer, was born at Hanover, November 15, 1738. His earlier education was of a very limited character, but being at all times an indomitable student, he, by his own exertions, more than repaired this deficiency of his youth. He became a very skillful musician, both theoretical and practical; while his attainments as a self-taught mathematician were fully adequate to the prosecution of those branches of astronomy which, by his labors and genius, he so eminently advanced and adorned.

At the age of twenty he went to England and supported himself as an organist and teacher of music. He soon secured a position as organist in a church at Bath, and the next six years were spent in establishing his reputation as a musician, and he thereby eventually became the leading musical authority in the place. He soon began reading books on optical instruments, and thus began educating himself for an astronomer and undying fame.

In those days telescopes were very rare, very expensive and not very efficient. So Herschel was obliged to content himself with hiring a small Georgian reflector. Not satisfied with this implement, he procured a small lens of about eighteen feet focal length, and set his sister to work on a pasteboard tube of that length, so as to make a telescope. A tube of this construction was naturally bent, and it was useless for all purposes but for the determined eyes of William Herschel. This material was soon displaced for tin, and thus a sorry sort of vision was obtained of Jupiter and Saturn and the moon. Being unable to obtain a reflecting telescope, he was driven to the construction of one for himself. By 1774, he had, as he says, "the satisfaction of viewing the heavens with a Newtonian telescope of six feet focal length," constructed with his own hands.

But he was not a man to be contented with viewing the heavens as a mere star-gazer; on the contrary he had from the very first conceived the gigantic project and the hope of surveying the entire heavens, and, if possible, of ascertaining the plan of their general structure on a settled and systematic mode of procedure, if only he could but provide himself with this view, he and his sister toiled for many years at the grinding and polishing of hundreds of specula. After 1774 every available hour of the night was devoted to the long-bored for scrutiny of the skies.

In those days no machinery had been invented for the construction of telescopic mirrors; the man who had the hardihood to undertake the polishing doomed himself to walk leisurely and uniformly round an upright post for many hours, without removing his hands from the mirror, until his work was done. On these occasions Herschel relieved his food from the hands of his faithful sister. But his reward was high. In May, 1780, his first two papers containing some of the results of his astronomical observations during the last six years was communicated to the Royal Society. In the following year he communicated to the society the first of a series of papers containing "the results of his telescopic inquiries, in relation to the rotation of the planets and of their several satellites."

The object which he had in view was not so much to ascertain the velocities or times of their rotation, as rather to discover whether those rotations are strictly uniform. These inquiries occupied the time from 1781 to 1787. In the course of these

telescopic observations he lighted on the curious appearance of a white spot near to each of the poles of the planet Mars. On investigating the inclination of its axis to the plane of its orbit, and finding that it closely resembled that of our earth, he concluded that its changes of climate also would resemble our own, and that these white patches were probably polar snow. Modern investigations have confirmed his conclusion.

A material part of the task which he had set himself, as the work of his astronomical life, embraced the determination of the relative distances of the stars from our sun and from each other. Now, in the course of his scrutiny of the heavens, he perceived that the stars were apparently very close together, but often greatly differing in their relative brightness. He concluded that, on the average the brighter star would be the nearer to us, and the smallest enormously more distant. With this view he mapped down the places and aspects of all the double stars that he met with, and communicated, in 1782 and 1785, very extensive catalogues of the results. The very last scientific memoir that he ever wrote, in 1822, related to those investigations.

In the first of these memoirs he throws out the hint that these apparently contiguous stars must, if constituted after the material laws of our solar system, circulate round each other through the effects of gravitation; but he significantly adds that the time had not yet arrived for settling the question. Thus the philosopher abides his time in patience and confidence, and a dozen years afterward (1793) he re-measures the relative positions of many of those contiguous pairs, and we may conceive what his feelings must have been at finding the verification of his prediction. For he found that some of these stars had circled round each other, after the manner required by the laws of gravitation. Thus Herschel had determined the action of the same mechanical laws among the distant members of the starry firmament which bind together the harmonious motions of our solar system. This sublime discovery was his final triumph.

The visit of the Metropolitan of the Ruthenian Catholics to Western Canada, will be a memorable one in the annals of our Ruthenian brethren and will be productive of lasting results as well. His arrival in Winnipeg was the signal for general rejoicing and his countrymen spared neither time nor trouble in extending a cordial reception to their Archbishop. Word comes from Edmonton that His Grace has been received with open arms and that his short visit was a red letter day with the Ruthenian Catholics of Alberta. It is expected that in the near future in the course of a couple of weeks—Archbishop Sapieycki will again visit Winnipeg upon his return trip.

The Ruthenians.

There are no more loyal Catholics in Canada than those composing the Ruthenian body. In the past they have been subjected to every kind of temptation by proselytizing itinerant preachers who would prefer to "convert" one adherent to Catholicity than attempt to strengthen their own back sliding brethren in the faith. But they have almost reached the end of their tether. Mr. Sapieycki will have a thorough grasp of the situation upon his return and will be able at the same time to supply with priests of their own rite and who can enter into the national aspirations of the people. They are crying for priests of their own nationality—please God, they shall not be long waiting.

In the absence of a clergy of their own, the West Canada Publishing Co., together with His Grace Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface, have done their utmost to relieve in some measure the pressing need. They proposed establishing a Catholic Ruthenian paper and spared neither time nor expense in accomplishing the object they had in view. And that such a paper has not yet appeared is none of their fault.

Somewhat over a year ago, they set about looking for an editor capable of taking charge of such a publication. Upon the recommendation of Rev. Father Dydik, pastor of St. Nicholas' Church, this city, the West Canada Publishing Co., communicated with a gentleman in Austria with this end in view. The Company sent him \$150 to defray his expenses to this city but since that time nothing has been heard of him. After a long and fruitless delay the management cast about in America and amongst others wrote Bishop Ortyanski, of Philadelphia, requesting him to

(Continued on fourth page.)

HAD HEART TROUBLE

NEVER WERE ALL UNSTRUNG.

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

Miss Bessie Kinsey, Arkona, Ont., writes: "It is with the greatest pleasure I write you stating the benefit I have received by using your 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 my nerves all unstrung."

I can recommend them highly to all nervous and run-down people. Price 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.

'Aw—Will you give this note to Miss May de Syphington, the—aw—pretty little blond creature with the violet eyes, don't you know, who dances in the ballet?'

'That'll be all right guv'nor. I ought to know her; I'm her son.'

Mrs. Guzzler—Aren't you ashamed to come home in this condition? Mr. Guzzler—Mortified to death, my dear I find my capacity isn't what it used to be.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

'Come into a fortune, didn't he?'

'Yes, a big one.'

'What's he doing these days?'

'He has become interested in settlement work.'

'Well, that ought to keep him occupied for awhile. He owed everybody.'

A Sensible Merchant.

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

Redd—What was that man talking to you about today when you were in your automobile?

Greene—Oh, he was a book agent.

'Did his talk have any effect on you?'

'Oh, no. Didn't you notice I had the wind shield up?'

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 50 cts.

Benham—What did you forget to debate today?

Mrs. Benham—Resolved. That mere man has some rights that woman is bound to respect.

Benham—And the decision?

Mrs. Benham—was in the negative.

Sprained Arm.

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

Minard's Liniment cures

Dandruff.

Chief—Tell me, sir, why you have so utterly failed to get a clew to this crime—Detective—Tain! my fault.

The reporters are down on me, sir, they won't tell me nothing.

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 that 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 Falls, 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 greatest benefit. I only used three boxes and I am as well as ever. I highly recommend these pills to any sufferer from lame back and kidney trouble."

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."