

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 30

Calendar for July, 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 1st, 7h. 18m. evg.
Last Quarter, 8th, 11h. 20m. evg.
New Moon, 15th, 6h. 10m. evg.
First Quarter, 23rd, 9h. 58m. m.

Day	Day	Sun	Sun	High Water
Week	Week	rises	sets	After
1 Monday	31	4:20	9:57	23 52
2 Tuesday	30	4:10	10:42	23 45
3 Wednesday	29	4:00	11:28	23 38
4 Thursday	28	3:50	12:15	23 31
5 Friday	27	3:40	1:02	23 24
6 Saturday	26	3:30	1:50	23 17
7 Sunday	25	3:20	2:38	23 10
8 Monday	24	3:10	3:26	23 03
9 Tuesday	23	3:00	4:14	22 56
10 Wednesday	22	2:50	5:02	22 49
11 Thursday	21	2:40	5:50	22 42
12 Friday	20	2:30	6:38	22 35
13 Saturday	19	2:20	7:26	22 28
14 Sunday	18	2:10	8:14	22 21
15 Monday	17	2:00	9:02	22 14
16 Tuesday	16	1:50	9:50	22 07
17 Wednesday	15	1:40	10:38	22 00
18 Thursday	14	1:30	11:26	21 53
19 Friday	13	1:20	12:14	21 46
20 Saturday	12	1:10	1:02	21 39
21 Sunday	11	1:00	1:50	21 32
22 Monday	10	0:50	2:38	21 25
23 Tuesday	9	0:40	3:26	21 18
24 Wednesday	8	0:30	4:14	21 11
25 Thursday	7	0:20	5:02	21 04
26 Friday	6	0:10	5:50	20 57
27 Saturday	5	0:00	6:38	20 50
28 Sunday	4	0:00	7:26	20 43
29 Monday	3	0:00	8:14	20 36
30 Tuesday	2	0:00	9:02	20 29
31 Wednesday	1	0:00	9:50	20 22

"Imitation is the Sincerest Form of Flattery."

MINARD'S LINIMENT

has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, in that it is EXCLUSIVELY Imitated. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the Genuine.

This notice is necessary, as imitations and dangerous imitations liable to produce chronic inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT by Dealers, because they pay a larger profit.

They all Sell on the Merits and advertising of MINARD'S.

One in particular claiming to be made by a former proprietor of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which simply is a lie.

INSIST UPON HAVING MINARD'S LINIMENT, MADE BY C. C. RICHARD'S & CO., YARMOUTH, N. S.

Farm for Sale!

On Bear River Line Road.

That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pidgeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pidgeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors.

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and it is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses.

P. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool.

The Sun Fire office of London.

The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn.

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Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McEACHERN, Agent.

FOR SALE.

The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Leacock Anderson, Esq. This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to AENEAS A. MACDONALD, Charlottetown, April 19, 1901.

A. L. FRASER, B. A. Attorney-at-Law.

SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

AENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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Going Out of the Crockery - - Business.

We will close out our entire stock of Crockery, Glassware and General Merchandise At Great Clearance Sale Prices.

Bargains in Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Lemonade Sets, Table Sets, Cups and Saucers, Parlor Lamps, Hall Lamps, Fancy Goods, Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, &c.

Many lines at half price. All at sweeping reductions. Stock must be sold at once as I am going out of the Crockery business. Book accounts must be settled at once. All the above goods will be sold for spot cash, therefore you can depend on getting bargains.

P. MONAGHAN, Queen Street.

Light Weight UNDERCLOTHING For Warm Weather.

In Cotton, light, smooth and soft, 50 cents per Suit.

Nicely Finished Balbriggan, fine as silk, 90 cents per Suit.

Beautiful soft Merino, One Dollar per Suit.

Something extra fine in light weight natural wool, nicely finished, sizes up to 46, Two Dollars per Suit.

GORDON & McLELLAN Men's Outfitters.

WE ARE Manufacturers and Importers OF Monuments AND Headstones

In all kinds of Marble, All kinds of Granite, All kinds of Freestone.

We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN, Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Where Priests Were Hidden.

A book called "Secret Chambers and Hiding-Places," recently published in England, is of interest to Catholics, inasmuch as a great part of it relates to the places wherein, in the Catholic houses of England, priests were secreted in Elizabethan times. The book is reviewed in a recent issue of the Spectator.

The method of discovering the hiding-places was systematic, we are told, if not always successful. The attacking party would measure every wall and note every chimney. The measurements did not tally, then, of course, there was a priest's hole; if a chimney went forth no smoke, then it was evident that the chimney was no chimney at all, but a shaft of light and air. Nor were the secret chambers pleasant to inhabit. The fugitive priests, enduring their lives thus for the spiritual welfare of their lay brethren, were often condemned to live for days upon the barest possible means of sustenance. Such are the receptacles with which the Catholic mansions of England were and are still provided. Today these hiding-places are not called into requisition, but they still have in their day hidden the priest from his enemies. One house, for instance, Hartington, despite neglect and decay, still shows beneath the stairs a secure retreat. One particular step of a short flight running from the landing into a garret, upon closer inspection, indeed movable, and beneath gaps a dark cavity about five feet square, on the floor of which still remains the piece of sedge matting whereon a certain Father Wall rested his aching limbs a few days before his capture and execution in 1679. To the cleverness and resources of those who contrived these hospitable pits there seems to have been no limit. Here, for instance, is the description of a hiding-place to be seen at Oxburgh Hall, near Stoke Ferry. "Up in one of the towers of the entrance gateway," says the writer of the book in question, "is a tiny closet, the floor of which is composed of brickwork fixed into a wooden frame. Upon pressure being applied to one side of this floor, the opposite side heaves up with a groan at its own weight. Beneath lies a hollow, seven feet square, where a priest might lie concealed with the gratifying knowledge that however the ponderous trap-door be hammered from above, there would be no tell-tale hollowness as a response."

Many an ancient mansion had not only its priest's hole, but its chapel. At Wollas Hall, for instance, near Pershore, it was the custom to spread linen upon the heiges as a sign to the village that Mass was to be celebrated; and then if the Mass were disturbed, the secret chamber was near the chapel; nor need the priest shiver in the cold, since his hiding-place was curious in being fitted with a fireplace.

Heroic Deeds of Priests.

Catholic Citizen.

From despatches in the daily press during the last few days we take the following three reports indicating heroic deeds on the part of priests of the church. The first is that of Father Carroll, the hero of the recent Pennsylvania mine horror, who offered to lead a rescue party into the terrible shaft, saying: "I'm willing to go down that shaft and endeavor to find some of those who are known to be down there. I will lead as many men as care to go down. Now how many will go? I do not want any married men or any man with any person depending upon him. Seven sturdy-looking men stepped out from the crowd and led by Father Carroll the men approached Inspector Dixon, in charge. The inspector, however, absolutely refused to permit the party to enter the cage."

Take, again, the fearful South M. n. n. railway wreck, near Pittsburg, Monday afternoon. Speaking of that frightful accident one of the Pittsburg dailies said: "In a RAILWAY WRECK. "The wreck was characterized by an incident of a character which always attracts notice, (I thought such instances are of common occurrence. On the wrecked train was a priest of the Catholic Church. He was painfully injured, but he gave no thought to his own pain until he had sought among his fellow-sufferers those of his own faith and given them the offices of their religion. This hero was Rev. Father A. D. Gavin, professor of English and assistant disciplinarian at the Holy Ghost College in that city. "Prayers and prayers were going up and the effect of these upon the tender-hearted priest was heart-rendering. Father Gavin felt a sickening pain in his side. He had a rib fractured in the shock which hurried him from end to end of the car he

had cooped. He put his hand to his head, where there was pain also, and found that he was bleeding profusely from a deep scalp wound.

"He might have gone to one of the doctors and his priestly garment would have secured him help in advance of others. But he did not do that. He went instead to the wounded and gave them aid, and never, until all had been cared for, did he allow his own wounds to be dressed."

RESCUE THE DROWNING.

Again, near Keyser Island, Conn., last Saturday, when Col. Thomas E. Sloan was drowned through the capsizing of his boat at sea in a sudden storm, the press recorded that the Jesuit Fathers, who have a summer home on the island, resolutely put off through the tornado in a boat of their own, and saved three members of Col. Sloan's party, his daughter included. Their risk, their own lives to save the lives of others, apparently not counting the cost.

All the heroism of earth is not shown in war. There are heroes living who have never borne arms. Such incidents as the foregoing, and similar can be found in the papers almost daily and ought to convince the world that the Catholic priesthood contains a multitude of men of heroic mould.

The Danger of Indifference About Future Punishment.

The most exquisite torture of those who are so unhappy as not to attain the final reward of the just in the world to come, will be the ever present thought that it might have been otherwise but for their careless thoughtlessness and indifference. A thousand times they were warned, both internally and externally—by the dictates of conscience and by providential dispensations—but they would not listen. They were absorbed in business, schemes of worldly pleasure and selfish ambition, and they deliberately refused to give attention to the infinitely more important concerns of eternity; and now they are beyond all hope. Oh, despair! despair! how terrible is the thought. It is for all eternity. And it might have been otherwise! It would have been so easy to listen to the voice of conscience and follow the dictates of duty. They see now that they ought to have done so. It was the most reckless imprudence—the most daring presumption—in them that they did not. They see, too, the frivolousness of the excuses with which they sought to justify their indifference and neglect of the all important concerns of eternity. There was absolutely nothing that ought to have delayed a sensible man a moment from the earnest, persevering effort to find out the truth, satisfy his doubts and set about fulfilling the great end of his creation.

He can not help being convinced of the extreme folly of trying to justify himself in his indifference and inaction by pretending to doubt or, perhaps, disbelieve in future punishment. It is made very clear to him that doubt, instead of being a cause of indifference and inaction, is just the contrary—especially where such awful consequences are involved—just as fast for the most serious, persevering and indefatigable action. Doubt involves the possibility that one dreads may be true, and in this case it was the wildest extravagance of dangerous folly for him to live on, from day to day, as if it were a matter of entire indifference whether he should take pains to decide the momentous question for himself or not. Ten chances to one it was his natural or acquired repugnance to religious duty and obligation that the enemy of souls took advantage of it to fill his mind with doubt and incline him to disbelieve in future punishment, so he strove to fortify his mind with arguments against, rather than in favor of, the belief. He sees the folly of it now when too late, and it adds poignancy to his suffering.

To us, there is nothing more deplorable in the religious trend of the times than the growing disposition, even among the so-called orthodox sects, to discard the doctrine of future punishment. The temporal, as well as the eternal, inter-

Rheumatism

No other disease makes one feel so old. It stiffens the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful. It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected.

M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont., had it after a severe attack of the grip; Mrs. Hazle Turner, Bellevue, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, it was cold even in July, and could not dress himself.

According to testimonials voluntarily given, these sufferers were permanently relieved, as others have been, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends, and builds up the whole system.

ests of mankind require that the dangerous delusion—for we can call it nothing less—should be combated and exposed.—Sacred Heart Review.

Bishop Baraga.

Bishop Baraga was the apostle of the Chippewa Indians. Going to the United States in 1829, he began his ministry by preaching to the non-Catholics of the west. He relates an instance in his preaching in a Protestant Church in Ohio in secular clothes, and he adds that, "I intend to ask my bishop for permission to let me always travel around in the country to seek such lost souls and stay with each one until he should be thoroughly instructed, baptized and strengthened in the faith." But his superiors considered the ministry among the Indians more fruitful. He was sent to the northern peninsula of Michigan, and there for many years he lived and labored among the Indians. In his incessant journeys as priest or bishop, he often suffered untold hardships and bore miseries of every description, being several times in imminent danger of death. Nor did he flinch at the deadly cold of that climate, often travelling many weary miles on snow-shoes, packing on his back his personal baggage and all the articles necessary for the holy sacrifice, sleeping under the open sky or in some wretched Indian wigwam. Meanwhile his abstinence was simply miraculous. He would travel all day, paddling in a canoe from dawn to dusk, or sliding along painfully on snow shoes through the trackless forest, and first and last had for his daily nourishment but a little bread and biscuits, cheese and tea. For the last twenty odd years of his life he never ate fresh meat. As to wine and all alcoholic drinks he was a total abstainer of the strictest kind, practicing that virtue rigidly, and preaching it and enforcing it among his Indians universally.—Catholic Citizen.

A resolution in favor of the removal of the words insulting to Catholics in the English Breviary.

has been passed by the Presbyterian Assembly of New South Wales.

The ruffianism of the assailants of the clergy in Spain has exceeded all the bounds of moderation. In Valencia they surrounded a church wherein was being celebrated the Catholic jubilee, broke the windows and tried to prevent a procession from leaving the building. Several ladies fainted. The police intervened. The demonstrators then proceeded to stone the Catholic seminary, the palace of the Archbishop and the convent of the Carmelites. The churches of the villages of Morena and San Juan have been destroyed by fire and a placard has been discovered stating that all the churches of the diocese would be burned.

At the great ordination of St. Salpice on the feast of St. Peter and Paul the Seminary of St. Salpice furnished 200 postulants for holy orders. Seventy were ordained priests; the rest received minor orders.

English exchanges announce that Rev. James Macnochie, late rector of Wiggonholt, Essex, and for many years vicar of All Saints', Paddington, has been received into the Catholic Church at Cheltenham.

For a certainty the Jesuits will be among the first struck by the new law in France, they and the Assumptionists having been especially aimed at. Every Jesuit community will be disbanded. But the most prominent thinkers and preachers of the Society of Jesus will not, it is believed, all leave France. Some will probably remain scattered and hidden for a time. There is nothing to prevent one here and there from being, for preaching purposes, incorporated in a body of parochial clergy. Though Jesuits are to the front in the present persecution of the orders and congregations, Olatas and Mariste and others are under no delusion as to what may await them any minute. The Rev. Pere Thieriot, director of the chaplains of the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre, writing the other day to a friend and alluding to the splendid religious festivities that had been taking place at the national basilica during the month of June, added: "But our joy is about to be turned into sorrow, for persecution awaits us."

A the Dominican House, Rue St. Martie, Havre, has just been celebrated with special cult the golden sacerdotal jubilee of the Very Rev. Pere Monsabre, the great Dominican pulpit orator, whose magnificent discourses in Notre Dame and elsewhere riveted the attention of the Catholic world. At the High Mass celebrated by Pere Monsabre the

music was of his own composition. Pere Olivier was the preacher on the interesting occasion. A telegram conveying the Holy Father's congratulations, with the Apostolic Benediction, was received by the eminent jubilarian. In the evening, before Benediction, Pere Monsabre delivered a touching address, from which we take these passages: "Fifty years I am a priest. Forty-six years ago I pronounced my religious vows. These vows I love all the more today, when I see them threatened and when they have been daringly denounced as an immoral protestation against the rights of man and the duties of the citizen. For my part I hold them holy and sacred, and I so proclaim them with all the energy of which I am capable. And now, when will I die come for me? I do not know, but I wait in peace. When Thou wilt, O my God, as Thou wilt, where Thou wilt; to-morrow or later; in the joys of contemplation or the pangs of martyrdom; in the peace of the cloister or in the sadness and exile."

Recently the Rev. Father Rouillac, S. M., an intrepid French missionary laboring in the Solomon Islands group, piloted a frail craft of 19 tons to Sydney, Australia, a distance of 1,700 miles. The heroic priest steered the vessel all the way, and successfully accomplished the adventurous and perilous voyage over a course strewn with dangers in sixteen days.

The courageous act of Father Rouillac was referred to in a public address by Cardinal Moran, who said: "Only within the last week a missionary from the Solomon Islands came to Sydney in his little schooner of nineteen tons, steering it all the way himself, with only eight of his own black boys to aid him. This intrepid missionary illustrates the spirit which pervades the men engaged in the mission in our own day. I might mention that the steamer that sails amongst the islands quitted the Solomon Group just before the 19 ton schooner left. The missionary was told by a voyager that to venture on such a voyage from the Solomon Islands to Sydney in a 19-ton schooner and with no one to steer but himself would mean certain death. But what has been the result? When the steamer arrived here they found that the 19-ton schooner arrived some two days before them."

One of the objects of Father Rouillac's journey was to have his vessel repaired. When this became known a subscription was started among shipping men who admired the priest's heroism.

One of the crew is a boy of 12 who escaped being eaten by the cannibals by swimming six miles to the Marists' mission station. Fifty-five years ago the Marists first landed on the Solomons, and within two years the natives had killed and eaten the Bishop and three or four of the mission fathers. Then the mission was abandoned for a time. About two years ago the present fathers took up the work, and their labors are being crowned with wonderful success. Quite a number of tribes are under instruction, but several of the tribes inland are still addicted to cannibalism. Father Rouillac was once surrounded by about forty men in canoe. It was certain death if he had shown the slightest fear, but he displayed assumed indifference, and so pleased the natives that instead of murdering him they led him to their chief, who treated him with the greatest honors. The natives always strike from behind; as long as you can look them in the face they appear harmless. The launch is absolutely indispensable to the fathers. Without it they could not go to different parts of the coast, as a journey inland at present would mean certain death.

The Catholic Union and Times, Buffalo, says: "That implacable foe of trusts and all other forms of corporate greed—ex-Gov. Pingree of Michigan—died in London last week. From a hard-working boy who had to earn his living, he pushed to the front by the good old-fashioned American methods of honesty, pluck, brains and courage."

"During his noted official career, both as Mayor of Detroit and Governor of Michigan, he ever showed himself an unflinching friend of the people. He waged vigorous war on robbery and wrong of every description, and this caused him to be ostracized by that largely rotten thing called 'society.'"

"Even in death the subsidized organs of jibbery and steals pursue him."

"What this country especially needs just now is more public men of the Pingree sturdy stamp."

Richards' Headache Cure, by mail, 10 cents.