

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1904

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NOW

SPRING SUIT.

You want to leave your measure for your New Spring Suit. We'll take it and charge you \$12, \$13 and \$15. We guarantee a perfect fit or no sale. We have a nobby and up-to-date selection of

MONCTON TWEED

to pick from. These goods are the most fashionable worn. We give you the latest styles, and the workmanship, linings, etc., are the best obtainable. We have suited a large number of particular people. Let us try and suit you.

THE HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE,

Opera House Building.

A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. Phone 63
Sept. 23, 1903-6m

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.

We Are Meeting All Cut Prices On Furniture.

Call in and let us figure on your wants. Our discounts may not be as large, but our first price is much smaller than that asked elsewhere. Comparison invited.

JOHN NEWSON.

TEA, GROCERIES, Provisions

Large STOCK, Great Variety

Low Prices.

Quick Turn Over,

Big Business.

A few trial orders will convince you of our reliability.

Good Fat Herring

Now in stock in barrels and halves.

McKENNA'S,

Phone 226, Cor. Queen and Dorchester Sts.

Herring, Herring.

We have now in stock 200 Half Barrels of Herring. Write us for prices.

Special Price to Dealers.

We have also in stock 2,000 lbs. of prime

Codfish and Flake

TRY OUR Eureka Blend Tea

Sold only by us, price 25 cents per lb.

Highest market prices given for Eggs and Butter in exchange for Groceries.

Agents for Millview Carding Mills.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

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.

Paint for Everybody

And for Everything Under the Sun.

Every home has need of paint. Each one of the

Sherwin-Williams Paints

Is specially suited to some home use, either outside or inside.

It's knowing the right kind of paint, and putting it on the right place that makes painting a success. Tell us what you want to paint, and we'll tell you the right kind to use.

SIMON W. CRABBE.

Stoves and Hardware - Walker's Corner.



Burdock Blood Bitters
holds a position unrivalled by any other blood medicine as a cure for
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, BOILS, PIMPLES, HINGWORM, or any disease arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. When you require a good blood medicine get BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Under the spreading chestnut tree the village smithy stands: but there the smith no longer wields the sledge with sinewy hands. The old sign of "Blacksmith's Shop" there greets the eye no more; but "Byssicles Repaired" is seen above the smokey door.

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

A celebrated judge once passed sentence in the following manner. The prisoner was a butler, who had been convicted of stealing his master's wine. "Dead to every claim of natural affection, blind to your own real interests, you have burst through all the restraints of religion and morality, and have for many years been feathering your own nest with your master's bottles."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

The gentle spring is coming, We are positive of that, For lots of heat is humming Through the steam-pipes in our flat.

Chilblains.

Mrs. J. B. Rank, Rustview, Ont. says: "I have used Hagar's Yellow Oil for chilblains, and found it most effectual. It relieved the irritation almost immediately and a few applications made a complete cure."

"Have you nothing else?" inquired Mrs. Soboppen, who was looking at half-hose for her husband. "No, ma'am," replied the shopman. "I've shown you every pair in stock."

"Are you sure," she persisted, leaning over the counter, "there are none there I haven't seen?" "Yes'm," stammered the shopman, "except—er—the pair I'm wearing."

Roseway, Jan. 28, 1911.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied on my breast cured me completely.

C. H. OOSEBOOM, Roseway, Digby, Co., N.S.

"Judge," pleaded the convicted man, "do what you like with me, but don't send my wife to prison, too. Let'er go free."

"Impossible," replied the Judge, sternly. "You go to the Penitentiary and she to the House of Correction."

"O! that's all right. I was afraid you was goin' to put us in the same cell."

Miss Vane: "Some one told me to-day that I was the handsomest girl in our street."

Miss Speltz: "O! that's not incurable."

Miss Vane: "What do you mean?"

Miss Speltz: "Your habit of talking to yourself."

BRITISH



TROOP OIL LINIMENT

FOR

Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites and Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colds, Contracted Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings.

A LARGE BOTTLE, 25c.

Religious Maxims.

SUNDAY.

On this Easter Day let us joyfully remember that our earthly life is not all. Its struggles shall soon be over, but heaven and eternity are before us; and, however long and weary our struggle may be here, we shall have all that eternity in which to rest.

For us the angels wait, For us the holy pray, Oh! who for such a blessed eve Would grudge a weary day!

MONDAY.

Open your heart to Jesus, and remember that He will never be weary of hearing you. Pour out your sighs, your prayers, your griefs, at His sacred feet. Nothing escapes the notice of the Heart of Jesus,—not one thought of your heart, not one sigh, not even a single glance.

Thy work will soon be done, The sun is in the west, A little time for toil and prayer, Eternity for rest!

TUESDAY.

What matters it, when you are with Jesus Christ, whether He speaks to you from amongst flowers or thorns, provided that He speak? And wouldst thou seek for rest, Before thy work is done; And wouldst thou wear the laurel wreath, Before thy fight is won?

WEDNESDAY.

Oh, how much Our Lord loves the soul that flies to seek its refuge in His Sacred Heart, and that employs in the trials and temptations of life all the energy of her will to conquer self. Never be afraid to pour into the tender and compassionate Heart of Jesus the secret of your hidden sufferings.

Weigh all thy cares with His, Thy sufferings with His loss, Thou canst not bear Gethsemani,— How canst thou bear the cross?

THURSDAY.

Let us draw near to Jesus, that in His love and service we may find the happiness we have been looking for in vain all our lives. Remember St. Teresa's maxims: "Let nothing disturb thee. Let nothing fright thee. All passes away. God only remaineth. Patience possesses all things. Who hath God needeth nothing. For God is his all."

Then look not restlessly To watch the shadows grow; The evening will be long enough, If thou wouldst think it so.

FRIDAY.

Let us begin anew to love God and to serve Him, without discouragement, without cowardice, without fainting. All passes. But one love will never pass. I felt that he was very near, Though His face I could not see; But I could almost hear His voice: "Come, O my child, to Me!"

SATURDAY.

Let me abandon myself to God, let me receive from His hand in a spirit of faith all that will happen, believing that His hand is that of a good Father. Let me not reason; let me accept, and turn all to good account.

My fate is in Thy hands,— My God I wish it there! My heart my health, my life I leave

Entirely to Thy care, My fate in Thy hands, Whatever it may be, Pleasant or painful, light or dark, As best may seem to Thee.

My fate is in Thy hands, Why should I doubt or fear? My Father's heart will never cause His child a needless tear.

Items of Interest.

Looking at the event from a merely human standpoint, there is no fact in history, declares Cardinal Gibbons in one of his books, so well attested as the resurrection of Our Lord from the dead.

The Catholic Union and Times is after "handing one" to the modern poetic school. It says: "Most of the current poetry of to-day is nothing more than rapid goggle. And when it is not that, it is mendacious cooked over the embers of flickering passion."

Says the Catholic Citizen: "Worldliness—verywhere worldliness in the mart and in the workshop—in the glitter of the theatre, in the halls of society, in the inspiration of the latest novel and in the fold of the morning paper. We need all the spiritualizing forces we can bring into our lives and our homes. Let us have good reading then—Catholic books and Catholic papers."

Speaking on the Bible the other day, the Bishop of Newport, England, said that Abbot Gasquet had proved that there was a vernacular Catholic version of the Bible before the Reformation, and that the famous MS. in the British Museum, known as "Wycliffe's Bible," was not by Wycliffe at all, but was really the ancient Catholic English Bible.

"We are aware," says the St. Louis Review, "that a great deal of insincerity and hypocrisy attends the honest outcry against Mormon infidelities. If the Scriptural test were applied more than one Senator would be unable to cast a stone at Mr. Smoot. But we regard the demonstration, in general, most wholesome. It is a protest against the outbreak of the bestial element in human nature."

Says the Catholic Universe: "There has been a long-standing conspiracy among writers and actors to represent the Irish as addicted to excessive drink, to ignorance, to improvidence, to revenge, and to a rollicking and a devil-may-care disposition. When 'an enemy hath done this' we need not be surprised, but when our own are enlisted to caricature the people and to throw mud at the fair fame of Erin, the exiles and those at home have just grounds to be both grieved and indignant."

In an article on the conduct of parents towards their children, the Calendar of St. Mary's Church, Lyon, says among other things: "Parents allow their young children to go to the theatre, either with them, or worse still, by themselves. This is all wrong. Do not take it out of its sphere of childlike action. Do not disturb it by the representation of the sensational or spectacular, or with what may even verge on immorality. Do not, for God's sake and for the child's sake ruff the pace, or allow anything to tamper with the purity of that innocent soul."

"The Catholics of Holland," says the Catholic Magazine for South Africa, "have been recently celebrating the golden jubilee of the establishment of the hierarchy in their midst. Ten the members of the true faith were scattered. Now they form more than one-third of the population. Their culture and solid unity, in matters affecting the faith, are an object-lesson to the Catholic world. The Hierarchical organization has proved a real boon to them. It provided them with the means of developing their religious resources in a most effective way."

"The return of the Jesuits to Germany," says the Pittsburg Observer, "is another of the signal victories won by the Catholics of the Fatherland through energetic action, harmonious effort, singleness of aim, and the entire subordination of personal considerations to one grand object, the liberation of the Church from the shackles with which Bismark had bound it—permanently bound it, as he vainly imagined. The manner in which Catholic Germans have achieved this splendid victory for the cause of justice and freedom for the Church in the empire of the Kaiser, is an inspiring example for the Catholics of America as well as for the Catholics of Ireland and of France."

Describing the reliquary of the head of the Precursor at St. Silvestro in Capite, Rome, the "Osservatore Romano" says: "The head, in a mummified condition, is surmounted by two crowns of the epoch of Boniface VIII. The tabernacle is of silver gilt, made in the time of Martin IV. In the upper part is a band with allegorical designs of the career of St. John. The tabernacle rests on four lions of Gothic-Lombard style. At the period of the sacerdotal jubilee of Leo XIII. the Chapter of St. Peter's gave to the Pops a base of silver weighing 39 kilogrammes, and on this was set the tabernacle. The design was from Professor S. S. S. Around the base are chased two epigrams of Leo XIII. about St. John the Baptist."

"It is claimed that the Radical of France are tired of M. Combes," says the Catholic Transcript. "They want a change, and are going to have it. It is likewise whispered that the vast body of French Republicans are becoming heart and hand with the Royalists in reproaching the policy of the present government. They do not relish meeting the enormous educational expenses consequent upon the banishment of the religious congregations. Certain of the more sanguine spirits look for a speedy and radical change. They declare

that a full measure of reaction is due and overdue, but we shall see."

How penetrating, how helpful the intention for the month of April! The Apostleship of Prayer proposes to us for our special petitions during the coming weeks "the love of duty." How many of us have difficult tasks to do, dull and dreary paths of daily work to follow: what unpleasant surroundings and unsympathetic companions often serve to make life a burden. Yet our duty lies that way, the work must be done, the burden borne, the hard paths trodden. How shall we succeed in making this dreary life endurable? By asking from Almighty God a "love of duty." How much help this grace would bring us! We should learn to look upon our daily trials and struggles as God's holy will; we should take them reverently from Him; our work should become very dear to us, because He desires us to do it, and therefore it is our duty. What does it really matter what we do, so long as God wills it, and it is done for Him? The least little act of that kind is better than a very great and glorious act done through self-will; and, after all, is anything "little" when God commands it?

Says the New Zealand Tablet: "In the crush and hurry of staffing the children's heads with homopathic doses of fifty 'ologies,' the great object of education—the formation of character—is wholly neglected in our public schools. Within the narrow limits of their system, our State school teachers are, no doubt, good instructors. But they are not educators. And this arises, not from their fault, but from the radical defect of a system which, in practice, assumes that the child has no more soul within him than the coil of a wild ass. Catholics alone in these colonies realize the tremendous perils and possibilities of youth, and the dread responsibilities of the work of education. We give the development of character its due place in our system. State inspection in New Zealand, and public competitions in New South Wales, Victoria, Tasmania, Western Australia, and other States of the Commonwealth, show at the same time that, in the matter of secular instruction, we are ever ready to pit ourselves against all comers. At a recent public examination, for instance, for twenty positions in the Commonwealth service, fourteen successful candidates—among them the highest on the list—came from the Catholic schools."

The association calling itself grandiloquently "The Free Thought of France," and identified with the newspaper "L'Action," with the organization of brawling in churches and with the escapades of ex-Abbe Charbonnel, is an awkward production. When this "association" was formed, a number of decent people who have a weakness for calling themselves Free-thinkers joined it, and even the venerable M. Berthelot, the great chemist, allowed himself to be appointed president. But when the association began to play high jinks, and when the real character of its founders became known, the recent man found that the only course open to them was to withdraw. Senator Despech gave the signal, "There are in this association too many persons with whom I neither will nor can have anything to do," he wrote in sending in his resignation. M. Berthelot followed him and M. Ferdinand Buisson has now joined the seceders. Ex-Abbe Charbonnel, with the usual Free-thinker's freedom, has anathematized them.

The English swindler who falsely calls himself ex-Monk Widdows is at large once more released from jail after a long term of imprisonment for a fifty offense. "Raynolds," newspaper (Saturday March 12, 1904) heralds his return "That abominable hypocrite who falsely calls himself 'ex-Monk' Widdows, having been again liberated from his Majesty's prison, had the unpeppery audacity to start in Hackney another series of what he has the blasphemous to call 'religious services.' The blackguardly conyvent was announced to give the 'story of his life' on March 7 at the Church of Martin Luther, Hackney. He had a sort of a congregation, half of whom, so the shame of their sex, were 'ladies.' We have often said that a person has only to start any brand of religion in this country and he is sure to have a following of neurotic females. It is a disgrace to Hackney that a man with such a record as Widdows should be tolerated. We have already published the details of his crimes, and there is no need to describe again the filth for which he has been several times convicted."