

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9, 1904

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**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 Lockets  
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 Silver ware.

**E. W. TAYLOR,**  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown

**Souvenir Post Cards.**

**Views of P. E. Island.**

**China with Island Coat of Arms,  
Shells, etc.**

**Novels and Magazines,**

**TAYLOR'S**

**Bookstore,**

OPPOSITE FRONT DOOR POST OFFICE.

**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**

**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, 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.

**A New Sketch of Father  
Damien.**

(The Casket.)

The following noble tribute to the martyr priest of Molokai is from the pen of Dr. N. R. Senn, who is one of the most distinguished physicians and surgeons in the United States. He is the author of several standard works, a graduate of American and German Universities, house physician of the Protestant Hospital, and holds the rank of chief surgeon and lieutenant colonel in the United States Army.

Father Damien is no stranger to the medical profession. His heroic labors among the banished, maimed and disfigured lepers of Molokai, and his glorious death from the disease he fought so courageously, have made him a hero in the estimation of the medical profession and in the eyes of the entire world—a hero whose name will live long after the disease he fought and from which he died will have become extinct. As a humanitarian, his memory will go down to the future side by side with that of Henri Dunant; as the leper hero, it will never die.

The whole life of Father Damien from the cradle to the grave was an exemplary one, and his work was characterized by usefulness and an ardent devotion to his manifold and trying duties. How it was possible that statements to the contrary could have been made during his lifetime is a mystery that admits only of one explanation—he, like other great men, had enemies whose envy was aroused by the marvelous success in everything he attempted. His entire career as a priest and friend of the lepers breathes a spirit of true, earnest Christianity which those who knew him best never questioned.

The malicious attacks on his character were made by men who were too cowardly to visit the leper settlement and observe his work among the thousand unfortunates whose pains he soothed and to whose spiritual needs he ministered with an unparalleled zeal and untiring devotion, whose dying he consoled, and whose dead he buried in coffins and graves often made by his own hands. As a true minister of the gospel, he served his God and leprose congregation with a devotion and faithfulness that knew no limits, by day and night, in sunshine and storm.

Father Damien's name in the world was Joseph de Veuster. He was born at Tremelo, near Louvain, Belgium, Jan. 3, 1840. His parents were honest, hard working, devout peasants, who raised a family of seven children, four of whom entered the service of the Church—his older brother, Pamphile, and two sisters.

The earliest desire of his boyhood was to become a priest, in which vocation his older brother preceded him. The parents being poor, he struggled with the greatest difficulties to realize his desire. He finally entered the College of the Fathers of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, and entered holy orders at the age of 19.

The splendid health which he enjoyed throughout his long student life was gained during his boyhood days, spent in hard work on the farm. The cloister life made him abstemious, an irresistible attraction for the rigors of austere penance. Early piety and a tender affection for his parents, as shown in all his letters, laid the foundation for a successful priestly career. When he entered the cloister he was the very embodiment of health, strength, and activity. Endowed with great mental power and applying himself closely to his studies, his progress was rapid, and when he left the institution he was well prepared for his chosen life work. Although serious, he was not ascetic.

His splendid health, his love for an abstemious life, and especially his burning desire to serve his Lord and his Church where he could accomplish the most, awakened in him during his early novitiate days an ardent desire to consecrate himself to missionary work in the islands of the Pacific. I have no doubt but that this desire was often included in his daily prayers.

The prayer was answered sooner than he possibly could expect. Mgr. Majoret, vicar-apostolic of the Hawaiian Islands, made a request for sisters and brothers to assist him in his missionary work. His brother, Pamphile, was selected, but took typhoid fever, and Damien begged to take his place. He was then only in minor orders, but the request was granted. What a source of pleasure it must have been for young Damien to learn that he was permitted to enter on work in one of the roughest of the Lord's vineyards so early in life!

He made the long journey in a sailing vessel from Bremen to Honolulu around Cape Horn, and was ordained priest on his arrival, at the age of 24. On foot and horseback, across mountains and valleys, from place to place, he brought to the natives the glad tidings of the gospel, and by his modest, genial manners and a willingness to assist them in their worldly affairs, soon won their confidence, respect and love.

The name Kamiano, the Hawaiian word for Damien, soon became a household word throughout the islands. His first station as priest was in Hawaii Island, but it was destined that his life should be sacrificed in the spiritual and worldly bitterness of the unfortunate inhabitants of the leper settlement.

Before Father Damien came to the settlement the government, after establishing segregation, only concerned itself in the temporal well-being of the unfortunate outcasts. The many Protestant ministers in the islands never dreamed of extending their work to where it was most needed.

The Catholic Church, ever alert to enlarge its field of usefulness, and to reach the poor, miserable and unfortunate, and bring them within its fold, came to the rescue of the outcasts. Occasional visits to the settlement to render the much needed spiritual assistance were made by Fathers Raymond, Albert and Boniface from 1871 to 1873. A lay brother completed a little church in 1873.

At a meeting of priests held at this time in Maui, presided over by the bishop, it was decided to supply the settlement with a resident. The bishop called for a volunteer. Every one of the three priests assembled was ready to serve.

Father Damien emphasized his claim for preference in the following brief, forcible speech: "My lord, remembering that I was placed under the pall on the day of my religious profession, thereby to learn that voluntary death is the beginning of a new life, here I am, ready to bury myself alive among those unfortunate people, several of whom are personally known to me."

Such language could not fail in securing for him the cherished position. He sailed directly for the settlement, where he landed May 10, 1873, penniless, and even without a change of linen. The only available shelter he found to protect him from rain and the burning rays of the sun was a hospitable pandanus tree, in the shadow of which he lived for some time.

The very presence of this saintly priest had of itself a marvelous effect on the morals of the exiled. The heroism of this humble priest made a deep impression not only on the lepers, but the entire population of the islands.

He commenced to work with a will. The time left between his priestly offices was occupied in improving the worldly condition of his charges. Beside his clerical duties, he did the work of a carpenter, mason, gardener, etc. It is said that he made more than 1,500 coffins for the dead out of the rough boards furnished by the government. On an average he officiated at 200 funerals a year, where he often was priest and sexton at the same time.

He built little frame houses among them—one for himself, with only two small rooms. I found here a wooden bathtub made by himself which gave testimony to his skill as a carpenter. No leper ever entered this, the plainest of all houses in the village. A chair, table, bed and a few plain pictures representing Bible scenes and the lives of saints, his saddle and bridle, well worn, and a few religious books were about everything he left behind him at the time of his death.

He built another church, doing most of the work himself, and took great pleasure in rendering its interior attractive by the simplest but tasteful decoration. He entered schoolhouses and orphan asylums, established a choir and organized a music band, and placed them under the direction of his faithful helper, Brother Dutton.

I listened to the music of this band playing national and sacred songs. Every member of the band was a leper; some had lost a number of their fingers, others played the organ with lips half destroyed, ulcerated and distorted. It was a scene it would be impossible to forget.

Father Damien became a physician and a druggist, and his place in these functions is now filled by Brother Dutton. Although the settlement had a resident physician at the time of my visit, the little well stocked dispensary was crowded with patients, and Brother Dutton was busy in washing and dressing wounds and dealing out simple remedies.

Let those Protestant ministers who complain of small salaries

listen to how Father Damien managed his financial affairs: "I have not a penny of income—yet, nihil mihi deeret, I want for nothing. I have even aims to give away. How is this to be explained? That is His secret, who promised to give a hundredfold to those who gave up all to Him." What better proof could be furnished of his childlike, Christian faith? When Father Damien took charge of the leper settlement he took a census, and found that it contained 600 lepers, 80 of whom were very ill in the hospital. Vice ran high. The poor exiles sought solace in the excessive use of a domestic alcohol, held dances, card playing and sensualities of all kinds.

This is the way in which Father Damien proceeded to improve the morals of the people: "Kindness to all, charity to the needy, a sympathetic hand to the sufferers and the dying, in conjunction with a solid religious instruction to my listeners, have been my constant means to introduce moral habits among the lepers."

It is no wonder that under this kind of precept and teaching the influence of Father Damien increased from day to day in improving the bodily and moral condition of his people. Protestants entirely neglected by their presbyters, and non-believers soon felt the effect of the religious teaching and example of the only spiritual adviser in the settlement and were not slow in embracing the Catholic faith. This is what one leper had to say of Father Damien, and he was only the spokesman for all: "We are especially satisfied with our pastor. He overwhelms us with his solicitous care, and he himself builds our houses. When any of us ill, he gives him tea, biscuits and sugar; and to the poor he gives clothes. He makes no distinction between Catholics and Protestants."

On the occasion of a visit of the princess regent to the settlement, one of the Honolulu papers, in referring to Father Damien's work, commented on it in the following most beautiful language: "This young priest, Damien by name, who has consecrated his life to the lepers, is the glory and boast of Hawaii. He resuscitates the saintly heroism of the bloody arena of the ages of old—nay, he does even more. Would it not be a great favor to be thrown a prey to the wild beasts rather than to be condemned to live in the poisonous atmosphere of a leper settlement? And Damien—Damien, the soldier of Christ—his lived now several years in the midst of the banished lepers of Molokai!"

Are there any more witnesses to be heard to prove that the charges made against Father Damien by a jealous Protestant minister who never saw the leper settlement were utterly without foundation? I believe not, for "by the fruits ye shall know them." The spiritual and worldly care of the poor lepers remain to-day in the hands of devoted priests, brothers and sisters of the Catholic Church.

During my visit to the leper settlement I became very much interested in a man of medium size, spare build, dressed in a blue cotton suit decidedly worse for long wear, a pair of cheap spectacles hanging loosely over nearly the end of a sharp-pointed nose. He was the master of the school for boys and leader of the band. His facial expression, bearing and attitude were enough to indicate that he was a tireless worker.

It was Brother Dutton, so long associated with Father Damien in the care of the lepers. He showed us the different institutions, and spoke most enthusiastically but in great modesty, of his work. In speaking of Father Damien tears filled his eyes and his lips trembled. He had not visited the little house in which Father Damien lived since his death, although separated from his school only by a narrow street. The man's whole soul seemed to be in his work, and I presume the great grief caused by the loss of his beloved priest prevented him from entering the little house where they had spent so many hours together in consultations and prayer for fear of increase of mental anguish.

Nobody knows the early history of his life. He never speaks of the past. It was rumored that he was disappointed in love during early life, but no proof to this effect has ever been furnished. It is known that he served during the civil war, and that for gallant service he was promoted from the ranks to major. He was a Protestant, and joined the Catholic Church twenty-one years ago, and has been a most devoted member of that Church since.

A friend has this to say of him: "His superb sacrifice in going to Molokai was made from no weak or unworthy motive. He was supremely grateful to Almighty God for the gift of the true faith, and simply wished to make the best return in his power, and so, like the brave soldier he had long proved himself to be, he quietly made the decision to devote his life to the most laborious and, humanly speaking, the most distasteful charity in the whole range of the Catholic religion."

(Concluded next week.)

**Nerve Racked  
Men and Women  
Will find Balm for their Terrible  
MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE  
PILLS.**

They tone up and strengthen the nerves, build up the muscles of the heart, and purify and enrich the blood. They put the nervous system in perfect working order, and restore health and vigor to both body and brain.

Miss Edythe Lindsay, Stroness, Ont., writes:—  
"It affords me great pleasure to say that I have experienced great relief from your Heart and Nerve Pills. For over two years I suffered from violent palpitation of the heart, was very nervous and easily startled. I was in an extremely weak condition before I started to take the pills, but four boxes effected a complete cure. I cannot praise them too highly to those suffering from similar ailments."  
Price 25 cents per box, or Five Sixty All Dealers, or  
THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

"Lately," said the chairman of a certain milk-dealers' association, "there has been a phenomenal demand for milk at our farm, and to stem the flowing tide of orders that threatens to submerge us we have been obliged, metaphorically speaking, to call all hands to the pump."  
Roars of laughter—which the chairman heard in pain and surprise.

**Minard's Liniment cures  
Distemper.**

Little Johnny was playing with little Mary next door. "Johnny," said the little girl, "your mother's called you twice. Aren't you going in?"

"Oh, no," said Johnny.  
"But won't she whip you?"  
"No, not to-day. You see, she's got company, and when I go in she'll just say, 'The poor little man has been so deaf since he had the measles.'"

There is nothing better for children's Coughs than Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is ever pleasant to take and always cures the little ones' coughs promptly.

Jennie's mother was expecting company, but just before train time a telegram arrived which read: "Missed train. Will start same time to-morrow."

Jennie rushed home from school expecting to see the guest, but instead was shown the message. After reading it laboriously and carefully through she exclaimed, "Why, Mamma, if she starts at the same time to-morrow she will miss the train again!"

Mr. Isaacstein (to school teachers)—How was that little Jacob getting on with arithmetic?

School Teacher.—He is doing nicely, Mr. Isaacstein. He is in percentage now.

Mr. Isaacstein.—Was dot so? Well, don't you teach dot pay no things less von hundred per cent. He was too young yet to study very hard.

Milburn's Suffering Headache Powder contains neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of sick ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10 and 25c.

Teacher of Physiology.—Now we will dissect this odd little animal. But first, Jimmy, will you tell me what we have here?

Jimmy.—It's called a bat sir?  
Teacher.—Very well. Now, how many kinds of bats are there?  
Jimmy.—There are five. The black bat, the red bat, the acrobat, the baseball bat, and the brickbat, sir.

Mary A. O'Connell, Middle Stewiacke, N. S. says: "I have used Lax Liver Pills for serious Liver Complaint and they have done me a world of good making me smart and healthy."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

**Suffered For A Number  
of Years From  
Dyspepsia.**

That is what Mrs. Mary Parks, Cooper, Ont., says, and there are thousands of others who can say the same thing.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

cured her, and will cure anyone and everyone troubled with Dyspepsia. Mrs. Parks writes as follows:—  
"I suffered for a number of years from Dyspepsia, and tried many remedies, but without any relief until, on the advice of a friend, I started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking one bottle I was pleased to find that I was relieved of the dreadful pains I suffered. I give all praise to B.B.B. for the wonderful remedy. If they do I am sure that they will have the same experience that I have had."

THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED,  
TORONTO, ONT.