

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1912

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Reasons Why The C. B. C. Is The Best

The Charlottetown Business College's claims of superiority are not based on hot air, bombast or broadside bragosity.

The equipment of this college is complete in every respect. There are enough typewriters, forms, etc., for every student, and therefore none are kept back and none especially favored. The teachers are the best that can be secured and the location ideal—right in the heart of the business district—the course plain, practical and full of "usable" knowledge. Students who graduate from this institution are QUALIFIED to cope with any problem that is placed before them in actual practice. This institution is the only one in the Province to turn out successful verbatim reporters.

The courses cover bookkeeping, auditing, typewriting, shorthand, brokerage, banking, business correspondence, navigation, engineering and civil service preparatory exams.

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VICTORIA ROW.

FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT Wear Stanfield's Underwear!



For the man who must work out doors in winter, there is nothing more essential for good health and comfort than good heavy Woolen Underwear. Stanfield's Underwear is made from all pure wool; it

is well made, every stitch is put in just right. It is made to fit perfectly, which insures extra comfort.

"Stanfield's" is the cheapest Underwear to buy. When you buy "Stanfield's" you get one hundred cents worth of value for every dollar you spend. We sell

Stanfield's in all the different weights.

Stanfield's "Green Label," a heavy ribbed Underwear, all pure wool, double breasted, well made; absolutely unshrinkable.....\$2.00 a suit.

Stanfield's "Red Label," a heavier and finer grade, soft and warm, unshrinkable. All sizes.....\$2.50 a suit.

Stanfield's "Blue Label," a very heavy line. Will keep you warm in any climate, no matter how cold. Won't shrink. All sizes.....\$2.80 a suit.

Come in and have your Underwear needs supplied.

MacLELLAN BROS.
258 QUEEN STREET.

COAL. COAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED DEALERS IN Hard and Soft Coal HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND

At their Old Stand, Peake's No. 2 Wharf
A large supply of Coal suitable for all purposes. Orders verbal, by mail or by telephone promptly attended to. Our telephone No. is 312, and we should be pleased to have your orders.

Peake Bros. & Co.
Ch'town, July 19, 1911—8m



TRY OUR Home-Made Preserves

Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb.

CRANBERRIES

We have on hand a quantity of good Island Cranberries at 8 cents per quart.

A FULL LINE OF CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES

On hand, including Raisins, Currants, Extracts, Spices, Peels, Nuts, Confectionery, etc.

Give us a call.

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.



Price \$2.50
Amherst Boots

Are the Farmer's friends.

Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, insoles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet.

Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.60 to \$2.75
Women's " " " " 1.25 to 1.75
Boys' " " " " 1.50 to 2.00
Girls' " " " " 1.10 to 1.35
Children's " " " " 1.00

Alley & Co.

Montague Dental Parlors

We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.

A. J. FRASER, D. D.
Aug. 15 1906—3m

COAL!

All kinds for your winter supply. See us before you place your order.

HARD COAL—Different Sizes
Soft Coal—All Kinds

G. Lyons & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 30 1910.

JAMES H. REDDIN

Barrister, etc.

Has Removed his Office from the City Hotel Building, Great George Street, to rooms over Grant's Implement Warehouse, Corner of Queen and Sydney Streets.

Collections attended to. Money to loan.
Ch'town, Feb. 22, 1911—6m

JOB WORK!

Executed with neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Charlottetown P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

Posters

Check Books

Note Books of Hand

Receipt Books

Letter Heads

Note Heads

Gaelic Prayer and Poetry

There have been many eloquent pleas of late, spoken and written, on the many grounds covered by national individuality, for the restoration of the Gaelic tongue, but to those who set some value on the spiritual influence of a language which for centuries has been moulded by Faith and nurtured and colored by unparalleled religious devotion, a little book of Gaelic prayers which has come to us from the Irish Messenger of the Sacred Heart will plead more powerfully through its silent pages than all the orators. Beautifully wrought in Irish workmanship within and without, it bears the precious burden of five time-hallowed prayers gathered from all parts of Gaelic Ireland. Metrical in form, with a few exceptions, and poetical in substance, some of them go back to the days of Patrick, and all were formed before English thought and tongue had made their way into Ireland. They are miniatures of the Irish mind and heart while yet untouched by any outside influences except those that emanated from Rome.

They illustrate, in the first place, how the ancient Gael wore a poet's prayer around every action, and had appropriate, musical words to say with God and His Mother and His saints and angels in every necessity and for each hour of the day and of the night. Their beauty of language as of thought would alone inspire the hope that their Gaelic medium may survive, for no other can convey it. English can render them, but haltingly, and its atmosphere is un congenial to their spirit. The Gaelic salutations, 'God be with you,' 'God save you,' 'God bless the work,' 'God save all here,' 'God and Mary be with you,' with the answer, 'and Patrick'—or Brigid or Columcille—are still said to some extent in the English-speaking districts where the Gaelic tradition survives, but where Gaelic has long died out, 'morrow,' 'how goes it?' and weather salutations are substituted.

Matthew Arnold was struck with the unsurpassable intensity, elevation and effect produced by what he deemed the most striking quality of Irish poetry, 'the Celtic gift of style,' and in illustrating the contrast between Gaelic richness and Teutonic and Saxon poverty by the epithet of Aengus the Culdee, he unwittingly directs attention to the higher beauty that spiritualized the linguistic elegance of the Gael. Aengus had gathered into a poem, about 800 A. D., from what he called 'the countless hosts of the illuminated books of Erin,' a fable of the Irish saints which had a stanza on or more for every day of the year, and when he also died, another poet wrote lines for his tomb. 'A Greek epitaph,' says Arnold, 'could not show a finer perception of what constitutes propriety and felicity of style in compositions of this nature.' It has other felicities which the Greek could not compass, yet a dozen 'Bible Irish Religious Poems' happily translated by A. P. Graves in the January Dublin Review, there are several of even higher poetic worth. Mr. Graves' version is literal:

ON AENGUS THE CULDEE.
Delightful here at Desert Bethel.
By cold, pure Nore at peace to rest,
Where noisy raids have never sullied
The beechen forest's virgin vest.

For here the Angel Host would visit
Of yore with Aengus, Oivlen's son,
As in his cross-ribbed cell he lauded
The One in Three, the Three in One.
To death he passed upon a Friday,
The day, they slew our Blessed Lord,
Here stands his tomb; unto the
Assembly
Of Holy Heaven his soul has soared.
'Twas in Clonagh he had his rearing,
'Tis in Clonagh he now lies dead.
'Twas in Clonagh of many crosses
That first his psalms he read.

Had Arnold the more extensive acquaintance with Celtic compositions that is now attainable by English-speaking scholars, his enthusiasm should have been considerably heightened. 'Irish religious poetry,' says Kuno Meyer, the German Celtist, who has brought much of it to light and translated it into excellent English, 'ranges from single quatrains to lengthy compositions dealing with all the varied aspects of religious life. Many of them give us a fascinating insight into the peculiar character of the early Irish Church, which differed in so many ways from the Christian world. We see the hermit in his lonely cell, the monk at his devotions or at his work of copying in the scriptorium or under the open sky; or we hear the ascetic who, alone or with twelve chosen companions, has left one of the great monasteries in order to live in greater solitude among the woods or mountains, or on a lonely island.'

The prayer-poems in the collection before us are chiefly those that 'Pádraic na nDoine (Prayers of the People)' compiled by Charlotte Deane, Dublin: Messenger of the Sacred Heart, sprang from the hearts of the people, and are concerned with their daily occupations, religious and secular, rather than with those of monk or ascetic. There are prayers in rhyme and haunting rhythm for every time and duty—for waking, and rising and when risen; before and after eating or drinking or speaking, entering or leaving a house, going or returning; prayers to the Divine Persons, to Our Lady and the Saints and angels; prayers for sailors, shepherds, fishermen, and for almost every avocation and occasion. The housewife chants a prayer while making bread or a bed or putting a child to sleep, or covering the glowing coals, and should one wake in the night he calls on 'the merciful Lord' to verse to deliver him from the darkness and shadow of death into 'Thy glorious light. Oh, brighten my darkness, Thou Splendor of Eternal Light, Thou Day that knows no evening.' While kindling the morning fire he sings:

This fire am I kindling
As Christ doth chastity kindle.
May Mary reign o'er this house
And Brigid dwell in its centre.
And eight angels of might in the City
of Grace
Protect and deliver its people!

Jesus, more than angels' aid,
Positing not formed to fade,
Nursed by me in desert wild,
Jesus, Child of Judah's maid,
Sons of kings and kingly kin
To my hand may enter in;
Guest of none I hope to be
Save of Thee, my Jesukin!

Unto Heaven's High King contest,
Sing a chorus, maidens blest!
He is o'er us, though, within,
Jesukin is on my breast!

The Irish habit of praying to local patrons is illustrated in the verse to St. Declan of Waterford, a contemporary of St. Patrick:

May God greet thee, Holy Declan!
I, too, greet thee, and entreat thee:
'Tis to thee I come complaining
In the paining that doth grieve me;
Of thy charity relieve me,
From God's Bosom solace give me!

But they also remembered the country as a whole, associating it after Patrick's heart with the religion he brought them. 'From the foe of my country and the foe of my Faith, from the foe of my family and friends, be Thou, O Lord, my protection with the sign of the Holy Cross.' The prayer to the patriot exile saint of Iona has also a patriotic bearing, and will be echoed by some without, as it should be by all within, the borders of Erin: 'O Columcille, pray for us that we may have the grace of God and a holy death in Ireland.'

To those who compiled and published these 'Prayers of the people to the glory of God and the Honor of Erin' and to those who recite them, we offer the salutation Di's Maire duit agus, Padraig—M. Kenny, S. J., in America.

Girls Form Co-Operative Club.
Chicago, Feb. 2.—Under circumstances which augur well for future success, there was publicly launched last Tuesday evening at Catholic hall a new movement under Catholic auspices, for the protection and promotion of the interests and well-being of girls employed in office capacities. The large hall was taxed beyond its seating capacity. The meeting was presided over by Rev. M. P. McNulty, S. J., who explained the purposes and outlined the scope of its activities. Father McNulty was ably seconded by Mr. Will N. Brown, president Chicago Chapter of the Knights of Columbus. Addresses were also made by Dr. Ann Dwyer and Hon. M. F. Gorton.

When it is understood that the stenographers alone of Chicago number upwards of 50,000, which number is doubtless more than offset by those employed in other capacities, the extent of the undertaking may be imagined. And the good results to be achieved by its success are no less important.

It is not a charitable organization, a trade union, or an employment bureau for purposes of revenue. It is an association of self-supporting, self-respecting girls and women sympathetically united by the practice and experience of a common calling, and seeking by means of co-operation and mutual helpfulness to promote high ideals of character and efficiency, while affording satisfactory protection and encouragement to the young during their tender, inexperienced years.

The organization does not aim at establishing a 'minimum wage scale' or a 'trades union.' It may rather be called a union for efficiency, and as such will enlist the interest and support of the business men of good character and standing, of whatsoever creed, who desire competent, conscientious help.

Rubber First Discovered By a Missionary.

Catholic missionaries have not only rendered much service to the cause of religion and morality in South America, but they have also from the earliest times done much toward developing its natural resources. It was a Jesuit missionary, for instance, Father Marcel de Biberona, who discovered the rubber tree. He found it while on one of his apostolic journeys among the Cambaba Indians of South America, and gave it the singular name of the seriquera, because he remarked that the savages used the sap of this tree, which he drew quickly, to make rita bottles that were shaped like a syringe. The rubber snake, as it is still called a seringa, and the workers are known as seringeiros. The name caoutchouc was given to this product by L. C. Damoiseau, a French astronomer, who visited South America. In an account of his travels before the Paris Academy of Sciences, he said: 'The Indians of the Amazon give the name of abatocha to a white sap drawn from the hyacinth tree. The best caoutchouc (rubber) I obtained in the vicinity of Para, Brazil.

JESUKIN.
St. Ita (b. 480—d. 570).
Jesukin
Lives my little cell within;
What were wealth of oleric high—
All is lie but Jesukin.
Nursing nurtured, as 'tis right—
Harbors here no servile spirit—
Jesus of the skies, who art
Next my heart thro' every night!
Jesukin, my good for aye,
Calling and will not have nay.
King of things ever true,
He shall rue who will away.

BAD BLOOD CAUSES BOILS and PIMPLES.

Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system.

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market about thirty-five years, and is one of the very best medicines procurable for the cure of boils and pimples.

PIMPLES CURED.
Miss J. M. Wallace, Black's Harbor, N. B., writes:—'About five years ago my face was entirely covered with pimples. I tried everything people told me about, but found no relief. At last I thought of B. B. B. and decided to try a bottle. After finishing two bottles I was entirely cured, and would advise any lady who wants a beautiful complexion to use B. B. B.'

BOILS CURED.
Mrs. Ellsworth Mayne, Springfield, P. E. I., writes:—'My face and neck were covered with boils, and I tried all kinds of remedies, but they did me no good. I went to many doctors, but they could not cure me. I then tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and I must say it is a wonderful remedy for the cure of boils and pimples. Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.'

Sher: 'Why, Charley, you seem to have become quite a man of fashion—such clothes!—such jewelry!'
He: 'Yes you see, my creditors are very anxious that I should get married.'

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—'My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25 cents.'

'You say the elopement was not forced upon you?' 'Yes; after she came down the rope ladder her dad pulled it up.'

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

The preacher had been eloquent in his remarks concerning the young girl over whose remains the funeral services were being held. Tears were in the eyes of all present. Even the speaker's voice trembled with the force of his emotion. He concluded his sermon with this outburst: 'Can any one doubt that this fair, fragile flower has been transplanted to the hotbed of the Lord?'

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vital of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

Their love is now turned down page.
'Tis finished—close the lid;
She battered him to guss her age,
And he did, the champ! He did!

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

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.

Knowledge is power,' said the Platonist.
'Glad you reminded me,' said the Magistrate.

Whereupon he ordered his broker to buy controlling interest in a first-class university.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Patient Father, 'Daniel Bab's' casing my glove, is it all right?'
Dad (from above): 'Oh, quite all right—(pne)—you're sure it's your?'

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

SUFFERED TERRIBLE PAINS OF INDIGESTION.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS CURED HER.

Mrs. Wm. H. MacLewin, Mount Tryon, P. E. I., writes:—'For more than a year I suffered with all the terrible pains of indigestion, and my life was one of the greatest misery. It did not seem to make any difference whether I ate or not, the pains were always there, accompanied by a severe bloating and belching of wind. I did not even get relief at night, and sometimes hardly got a bit of sleep. In my misery I tried many remedies said to cure indigestion, but they did me no good. I then tried Laxa-Liver Pills, and I must say it is a wonderful remedy for the cure of indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.'

Price, 25 cents per vial or 5 vials for \$1.00 at all dealers or mailed direct one receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.