

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 13

"PERIQUE."

Dark Cut Tobacco in tins and packages. This is one of the **COOLEST SMOKES**

On the market. Try a 10 cent package. You'll enjoy it. All up-to-date grocers and druggists sell it.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.
Ch'town, Phone 345. Manufacturers.



For New Buildings Hardware

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.

Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN.

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 or 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

Watch Department.

VERY FINE timekeeping watches with 21 jewels adjusted to heat, cold, and five positions. Also 7, 15 and 17 jewel watches, from the larger men's size to the tiny watch worn in wrist bracelets.

Watches cleaned and put in first class order.

Ring Department.

Ladies' rings set with diamonds, ruby, opal, amethyst, pearl and other gems. Signet rings for engraving, emblem rings, children's rings. Rings repaired, stones re-set.

Spectacle Department.

We fit spectacles and eyeglasses up, both in frames and in rimless, after testing each eye separately or on Drs. prescription.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a nice selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St. Joseph's Convent, Ch'town	Bishop's Palace & Church (Ch'town)
St. Dunstan's College, "	Interior St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown
Notre Dame Convent, "	View of Charlottetown from Soldiers Monument
Hillsborough Bridge	Victoria Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown	Pioneer Family, five generations
Block House Point, "	Among the Birches
City Hospital, "	A Morning Walk, Bonshaw
Crossing the Capes	Trout Fishing
Str. Stanley in ice	A Rustic Scene
Str. Minto in ice	North Cape
Apple Blossoms	By Still Waters
Travellers Rest	The Border of the Woods
Beautiful Autumn	Harvesting Scene
Terrace of Rocks	A Shady Nook
Catching Smelts at S'Side	Sun Bathing, North Cape
Sunset at S'Side Harbor	Looking Seaward
Summer St, Summerside	
High School, "	

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

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.

The City of the Soul.

(From "Rome," Feb. 26.)
ON THE JANICULUM.

We very nearly made a serious mistake last Sunday—but we escaped it by about half an hour. It was a lovely Roman spring afternoon; the sky was cloudless, the air deliciously mild, and the sun seemed to have suddenly called out of their little brown sheaths a million budding leaves on the willows by the old fountain. So we decided that we would take a cab and drive to the Janiculum, and when the vetturino wanted to turn down the dark Street of the Old Government, we said: "No, he must take us out on the Corso V. E., where the sun was shining brightly."

After that we left him to his own devices, so before we knew where we were the little gray pony was trotting nimbly through the Street of the Trunk-makers, and right into the Field of the Flowers—all places in the world this afternoon. For they were very queer flowers that had begun to blossom already in this historic Campo de' Fiori.

Usually the whole place is alive with color; on the right of the piazza every day in the week rise banks of authentic blossoms, palms and flowering shrubs of various kinds, which you can purchase for half what the vendor asks you; and on the right there are fruits and vegetables in endless profusion and variety, hardly less attractive to the eye than their younger sisters of the petals.

There was no variety this afternoon; the flowers you saw, and there were hundreds of them, were clothed in black, they were the flowers of anarchy and socialism and anticlericalism, and they were gathered round the ugliest and biggest flower of them all, the swelling statue of the Apostate Giordano Bruno, rising on the very spot where he was burnt just three hundred and ten years ago.

An hour or two later every inch of space within this strange Field of Flowers would be thronged with those poisonous weeds.

In the meantime we were glad to be through it and crossing the Pons Janiculensis, which has been known for last a thousand years or so as the Ponte Sisto ever since Sixtus IV rebuilt it to afford easier access for pilgrims to the Vatican during the jubilee of 1475.

A very interesting old bridge if you like history and archeology and things like these, for it was probably one of the very first built in Rome, and was restored by Caracalla, and again in the fourth century by Valentinian, and at the close of the eighth it was almost swept away by a great flood in the Tiber which left it raptus, tremulus, until the Bridge-builder or Pontiff Sixtus restored it for the pilgrims.

Then we began the ascent, gentle enough until we reached the gates of the Parthian Wood, that sacred grove where the Roman Arocladians still gather on summer evenings to listen to each other's poetry.

But after that the little gray has all his work out for him, and we go up and up until we find ourselves in a beautiful road with green grass and graceful trees around us and in a few minutes more we are on the level space in front of the Church of St. Peter in the Golden Mount which may be said to bound the Janiculum on the East as the ancient Church of San' Onofrio does on the West.

We enter to say a prayer. There are no visitors this afternoon but ourselves, only an elderly, pale-faced friar in kneeling before the high altar on the very slab under which the Irish Barle are sleeping.

We search in vain for an inscription "in the first place in the third row of tombs" which mark the pavement of the Church. But the marble has been worn smooth by the feet and knees of worshippers during three hundred years, and nobody could ever guess that here the stonemason carved the epitaph of a nation in the simple words:

D. O. M.
HIC QUIESCUNT OSSA
HUGONIS PRINCIPIS O'NEILL.

The last of the great Karls of Tyrone had left Ireland in 1697 under the harrow of the persecutors. What could be done to soothe his broken heart was done by Pope Paul V.

"These holidays—the Thursday before Trinity Sunday—was canonized St. Francis, which was done in St. Peter's with all pomp, splendor and triumph, the setting forth whereof cost the Romans 20,000 crowns, and I never saw a more stately sight, nor more religious ceremonies," wrote Peter Lombard, Archbishop of Armagh, in a letter (quoted by Cardinal Moran) intercepted by the British government and still preserved in the State Paper Office, London.

The St. Paul Mining Company has settled fifty claims for the deaths of miners in the Cherry Mine at from \$800 to \$1,200 each. It is negotiating to settle a hundred others at \$1,800 each.—America.

England through American Eyes.

It is but just, seeing how many books Englishmen write about the United States, that occasionally an American should return the compliment. Nor, if criticism has to be, could we ask for a much fairer or more careful critic than Mr. Collier; and at least he has done us the courtesy to study us in divers aspects and with no little earnestness before he began to write. Certainly he writes "from an American point of view," and certainly also he slips once in a while. We may smile at his "graduates of Bton" and raise our eyebrows when he complains of the "boviness" of the English breakfast, when we consider how many worthy people there are in the United States who still at their morning meal eat steak, baked beans, and buckwheat cakes—yes, even in conjunction—and how short a time has passed since Mr. Jack London bewailed his inability to get a good honest steak at breakfast time at a certain class of London eating-house.

Mr. Collier does not like the Japanese, whom he calls "varnished savages" (but why not "laquered"?), and he asserts without qualification that "there is no Roman in the English ancestry," a point on which some excellent authorities would be disposed to differ from him, as surely there is no people in the world wherein the Roman type of physiognomy seems so strongly to persist. Of the House of Lords (which he considers "a surer interpreter of the sober wishes of the English people as a whole than the House of Commons") he takes a reasonable and quite un-American view; but when he speaks of it as "the most Democratic institution in England," it may be that he has overlooked another institution—the Throne, and similarly when he puts the English down as "the most disliked people in the world," it may be that again he overlooks. It was an American of some experience who, speaking of certain Continental peoples, said "they may not love, but they respect the English; but us they both hate and despise."

This much having been said, it remains that on the whole Mr. Collier judges us fairly and with shrewdness, of an running directly counter to accepted American ideas, as when he declares that the English "were not, and are not, a war-loving or quarrelsome race," a truth which many an Englishman, talking to American audiences, has endeavored to drive home without much success, though in truth the American is vastly the more bellicose people of the two. When he pronounces England to be "a man's country," he writes, perhaps, too exclusively from the "American point of view," for while it may be true that the ground plan of society in England is framed with less regard to the requirements and inclinations of the women than is the case in the United States, it is emphatically not so in comparison with most other countries. But in many other matters he shows acquaintance with more than one of the Continental peoples, and when he makes international comparisons they are rarely to England's disadvantage. Few Englishmen, perhaps, would declare themselves so confident of the virtues of the training which is given to boys at our great public schools. He is more convinced even than French writers of the school of M. Demolins; and it is from the discipline of the playing-field rather than from that of the schoolroom that he believes the chief benefits flow.

The French and German youths are stuffed to the brim with book-learning, while the English lad is in many respects a man. If the three of them go out to the Colonies, we all know what happens. The French boy keeps the books, the German boy attends to the foreign correspondence, and the English boy manages both. A great German manufacturer who has a number of Englishmen as heads of different departments said naively, "Somehow these Englishmen seem to get on better with the work-people."

And it is this governing capacity in the English with which Mr. Collier is chiefly impressed. What is it, he asks again and again, that has made this people the masters of one fifth of the known surface of the globe and of one in every five of all the known inhabitants thereof? He pays generous tribute to the high qualities of the public service rendered to England by a "class long trained in genuine patriotism, such as no other country can boast of," and recognizes ungrudgingly the breadth of view, the dignity and traditions of restraint which characterize the best English newspapers. The English, he finds, have always put doing before think-

Was All Run Down.

Weighted 125 Lbs. Now Weighs 185.

Mrs. M. McGinn, Debee Junction, N.B., writes:—"I wish to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. Three years ago I was so run down I could not do my own 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 then started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and had only taken one box before I started to feel better, so I continued their use until I had taken several boxes, and I am now strong and well, and able to do my own work. When I commenced taking your pills I weighed 125 pounds, and now weigh 185 and have given birth to a lovely young daughter, which was a happy thing in the family. When I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I could not go upstairs without resting, before I got to the top. I can now go up without resting."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

have always put doing before thinking or talking, and he doubts the true divinity of the "general education fests" as bowed down to in the United States: "We in America perhaps over rate the value of education. . . . That a good deal can be done without it the history of England proves." So, repeatedly, in searching for the secret of England's greatness, he comes back to the bringing up of our youths, and above all to their training in open air games, dwelling, not without discernment, on the extent to which the old and the young in the English country take their pastimes together—at cricket and in the hunting field, on golf courses and tennis courts—a habit peculiar to the English, and to the operation of which he ascribes not only the early manliness of English boys but also the late-continuing youthfulness of Englishmen: "We in America are so much older, so much more weary than they are, and it is with some regret that one sees that nowadays England and the English are not as boyish as they were."—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

"Spinks said you were a hopeless idiot!" "Confound Spinks," "But I took up for you." "Thanks, old fellow." "I thought you were very optimistic."

Muscular Rheumatism.

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stroud, Ont., says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c."

"That prima donna sings like a nightingale," said the enthusiastic admirer.

"Yes," answered the impresario, "But when she gets angry she talks like a poll parrot."

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 quickly."

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

Mrs. Stubb—I have been trying to teach that Chinese laundryman how to conduct business like an enlightened American.

Mr. Stubb—You must have succeeded, Maria. When I went down for my laundry he gave me a lead nickel in my change.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Suffered Terrible Pains

From Her Kidneys For Nine Months.

For Backache, Lame or Weak Back—one of the commonest and most distressing symptoms of kidney inaction, there is no remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for taking out the stiches, twinges and twinges, limbering up the stiff back, and giving perfect comfort.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous urea acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Mr. Donald A. McIsaac, Broad Cove Banks, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled with my kidneys for nine months, and suffered with such terrible pains across the small of my back all the time that I could hardly get around. After taking two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken three I was completely cured."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."