The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES — CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4, 1911 — Vol. XL., No. 40

Get Ready for the FUTURE TODAY

Opportunity may knock at a man's door, but the richest prize go to him who seizes the fickle divinity by the forelock. The only way you can be sure of tomorrow's success is to prepare for it today. At a pinch an ounce of preparation is worth an ocean of regrets.

The man who is not thoroughly trained for a business or commercial life doesn't know who kick's him from behind—he's the last to be hired and the first to be fired. He spends his lifetime doing other people's work while they climb over his back to the ladder of success.

Come out from the ranks of incompetents. Be something—somebody. We can help you. Write for our C. B. C. blotter and free prospectus.

Charlottetown Business College

AND INSTITUTE OF

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.

L. B. MILLER, Principal.

Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

EVERYONE

Who really enjoys a good smoke should try our

BRIGHT CUT TOBACCO!

10 cts. per package

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.

MANUFACTURERS.

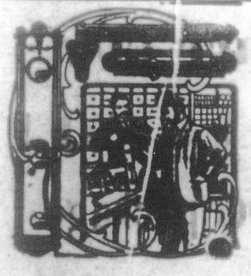
Ch'town, Phone 345.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler



For New Buildings

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

KING EDWARD HOTEL,

Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on

KENT STREET

Near Corner of Queen.

Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices.

June 12, 1907.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

148 PRINCE STREET

CHARLOTTETOWN.

June 15, 1910—tf

A. A. McLean, K. C. | Donald McKinnon

McLean & McKinnon

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

CANADA,

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, 2nd GEORGE V. A. D. 1911.

In re Estate of Peter A. McIntyre, late of Souris, in King's County, in the said Province, Medical Doctor, deceased, testate.

By the Honourable Richard Reddin, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c., &c.

To the Sheriff of the County of King's County, or any Constable or literate person within said County,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, upon reading the petition on file of Michael McCormack, of Souris, aforesaid, Gentleman, and Dennis O'M. Reddin of Charlottetown, in said Province, Druggist, Executors of the will of the said deceased, praying that a citation may be issued for the purposes hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Wednesday, the Twenty-seventy day of September next coming, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon of the same day, to show cause if any they can, why the Accounts of this said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition, and on motion of Arthur F. McQuaid, Esquire, Proctor for said Petitioners. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof, and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the Hall of the Court House in Georgetown, in said Province, and in front of the School House situate at Souris and in front of the Court House at St. Peter's Bay, in King's County aforesaid, and also let a true copy be served on May Irene McIntyre, of Souris, aforesaid, and Herbert Cecil McIntyre, of Charlottetown, aforesaid, and also let a true copy hereof be posted through the Post Office at Souris, aforesaid, to the addresses respectively of Eustace Temple McIntyre and Mary Maud Gormerly now residing out of this Province, and the Certificate of the Post Master at the place of delivery shall be sufficient proof of their having been served with a copy of this Notice so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have the benefit of the notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this Sixteenth day of August, A. D. 1911, and in the second year of His Majesty's reign.

[L.S.]

(Signed) RICHARD REDDIN, Surrogate Judge of Probate.

Aug. 22, 1911—4i

D. C. McLEOD, K. C. | W. E. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY

Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN

Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

LIME.

We are prepared to supply best quality Roach Lime from Kilns on St. Peter's Road in large and small quantities suitable for building, farming and whitewashing. Orders left at our office will receive prompt attention.

C. LYONS & Co.

June 28, 1911—tf

Combined Assets

$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACEACHERN

AGENT.

Telephone No. 362.

Mar. 22nd, 1906

Hard Coal

Daily expected per schooners "R. Bowers" and "Freedom," one thousand tons best quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes.

C. Lyons & Co.

July 26, 1911—tf

FIRE

INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B.

Sun Fire Offices of London.

Fidelity Phenix Fire Insurance Co. of New York.

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

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

The Genius of Christianity.

"Chateaubriand was one of those great hearts which elevated literature," says his biographer, "and caused the humblest of writers to step forward more firmly in the pride of his profession. He stood alone in the age; he was the honest man; he was the great man. His name filled literature and flooded it with a golden light. He belongs to that family of colossal thinkers, before whom one pauses twice before one undertakes to go around them."

Chateaubriand's life was divided into three parts. From 1768 to 1800 he was a soldier and a traveller. From 1800 to 1811 he was devoted to literature. From 1811 to 1848 he was in politics. He was thus ever on the stage, a leading actor in the world's great drama. In his reminiscences he thus says of himself: "I have met nearly all the men who in my time have played a part great or small, in my own country or abroad, from Washington to Napoleon, from Louis XVIII to Alexander, from Pope Pius VII to Pope Gregory XVI, from Fox, Burke, Pitt, Sheridan, Capo d'Istrias to Malesherbes, Mirabeau and the rest; from Nelson, Boliver to Moreau, etc. . . . I have explored the seas of the Old World and the New, and trod the soil of the four quarters of the globe.

"After wearing the bearskin of the savage, and the silken caftan of the Mameluke; after enduring poverty, hunger, thirst and exile, I have sat, as Minister and Ambassador, my breast motley with stars and ribbons, at the table of kings, at the seats of princes and princesses, only to relapse into indigence and to receive a taste of prison. . . . I have carried the soldier's musket the traveler's cudgel, the pilgrim's staff; I have been a seafarer, and my destinies have been as fickle as my sails; a halycon, and made my nest upon the billows.

"I have meddled with peace and war. I have signed treaties and protocols, and published numerous works the while. I have been initiated into secrets of parties, of court and of state. I have been a close observer of the rarest miseries, the highest fortunes, the greatest renowns. I have taken part in sieges, congresses, conclaves, in the restoration and overturning of thrones. I have made history and I could write it. And my life, solitary, dreamy, poetic, has gone on through this world of realities, catastrophes, tumult, uproar in the company of my dreams . . . of the daughters of my imagination."

Rene Francis Chateaubriand was born at St. Malo on September 4, 1768. In his readings he fell across bad books of which there was abundance in those Voltaire-tainted days, his mind became so disturbed by darkness and doubt that he at one contemplated suicide. But as Augustine had a St. Monica lifting up her hands and heart to heaven unceasingly for her erring son, so had Chateaubriand a pious mother who never deserted him in her prayers. His brother, the Count of Combourg, procured Rene a lieutenancy in the regiment of Navarre. The roar of the Revolution was coming up. The session of the States of Brittany was held in 1789. Chateaubriand was there, and he was compelled to defend with his sword the assembly from the mob that assailed it. In the following year he threw up his commission, and the Revolution being now underway, he resolved on shutting out the sad sights by leaving the country.

He came to the United States in 1791. Arriving at Baltimore, he proceeded by Philadelphia with a letter of introduction to George Washington, who received him kindly. He thus says of the Father of Our Country: "An air of silence envelops Washington's actions; he acts slowly, as if feeling that the liberty of the future is in his hands, and fearful of compromising it. This hero of a new race manages and directs, not his own destinies, but those of his country; he does not allow himself to try with what is not his own; but from this profound humility what brilliancy now bursts forth! Traverse the Woods where Washington's sword flashed to the light: what will you find? Graves? No! a world! Washington has left the United States as a trophy on his battlefield. He raised a Nation to independence; a magistrate in the repose of domestic life, he falls asleep beneath his own roof, amidst the regrets of his fellow-countrymen, and the veneration of nations."

After his visit to Washington, Chateaubriand next visited our chief cities and finally went out West, among the Indians. He passed from tribe to tribe, from forest to forest, drinking in nature in its unadulterated grandeur. While wandering about in this style he learned of the flight and imprisonment of Louis XVI. He immediately turned his face homewards, and reached Havre in 1792, the ship narrowly escaping wreck. He started with his brother for Germany to join the contingent of French nobles who had risen in defence of their country. At the siege of Thionville his life was saved by the manuscript of his "Atala" which was carried in his knapsack, which turned the ballet aside.

But in the siege a bomb burst under the wheels of a gun-carriage, and sent a splinter into his thigh, and while prostrated with the wound he was attacked with small-pox. His sufferings were terrible and the peril he underwent extreme. With twenty francs in his pocket, "Atala" in his knapsack and a crutch under his arm, he set out to walk six hundred miles to the sea. The straps of his knapsack cut his shoulders, but he would not abandon it. After many vicissitudes he managed to reach the Isle of Jersey; then he went to London, where he supported himself by his pen. He labored by night at his "Essay on Revolutions," which, when published in 1797, attracted the attention of the learned.

In 1798 his mother died, her last breath being a prayer for the conversion of her son. His sister wrote to him conveying his mother's last prayer. Chateaubriand was crushed and humbled. The scales fell from his eyes, and looking up to heaven in his anguish, he once more saw his God. "Those two voices coming up from the grave," he tells us, "and that which had now become the interpreter of death, struck me with peculiar force. I became a Christian. I did not yield to any great supernatural light; my conviction came from the heart. I wept, and I believed. . . . Such was the origin of the 'Genius of Christianity.'" Henceforth he entered on a Christian life. When Bonaparte was made First Consul, Chaterbriand returned to France under an assumed name. He joined Fontanes on the "Mercure," and in 1801 published "Atala." In 1802 appeared the "Genius of Christianity," and at once it took the world by storm. The Voltairians recognized in it a mortal foe; the Christians a shield of protection and a buckler of hope.

Bonaparte recognized the genius of the writer and sought to win him over to his side. He made him secretary to Cardinal Fesch, and afterwards Ambassador to the Papal Court. Detecting the aims of Bonaparte with regard to the Holy Father, Chateaubriand soon resigned his post and returned to Paris. But Bonaparte refused to let him go, so he sent him on a mission to the Valais. Next day came the news of the murder of the Duke d'Enghien and Chateaubriand at once resigned. Napoleon now saw in him an enemy: In 1806 he made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, passing through Italy, Greece and Cyprus. He visited Egypt, explored the ruins of Carthage, crossed into Spain, where he wrote his lovely "Last of the Abencerges" amid the ruins of the Alhambra. In May, 1807, he returned to France, and signalized his return by a fierce attack on the government in the "Mercure." Napoleon, now Emperor, at first meant to have him executed, but changed the sentence to a confiscation of his interest in the "Mercure." Chateaubriand withdrew to Aulnay. Here he wrote his "Itinerary," "Moses," and "The Martyrs."

In 1814 he published a pamphlet, "Bonaparte and the Bourbons." This Louis XVII declared was worth an army to him. At his restoration he appointed the author Ambassador to Sweden. Napoleon returned from Elba and Chateaubriand remained with the king as advisor and Minister of the Interior.

He drew up a report on the condition of France. After the second restoration he refused to join the ministry of Fouche and Talleyrand. He entered the Senate, where his speeches won him great renown. Soon after he lost his position and had to sell his library to find immediate means of livelihood. He took to journalism again and established the "Conservateur," a strong opposition journal. With a change of ministry his political fortunes changed and he was made Ambassador to Berlin. He served there with distinction, as afterwards in London. He was sent as one of the delegates to the Congress at Verona, where he pleaded the cause of Greece. Returning to France he was made Minister of Foreign Affairs. He resigned in 1824 to become leader of the opposition.

On the death of Louis XVIII and the accession of Charles X, Chateaubriand was again delegated to the Roman mission. He soon resigned to enter the opposition on the accession of Polignac to power. After the exile of Charles and the accession of Louis Philippe, Chateaubriand left the Senate and retired into private life. On July 4, 1848, he died, after having been fortified with all the rites of the Church. He was buried in his native St. Malo's in a tomb erected by his townsmen, under a rock that projects into the sea.

A Cure at Lourdes.

There is perhaps (writes Douglas Ainslie in The Glasgow Herald of recent date) no more astonishing phenomenon in these days of so called exact knowledge, of minute measurement, of delicate weighing in the balance forces so subtle that till now they have eluded human vigilance, than the persistence side by side with this of mediaeval myth in all its pristine cogency and force.

Come down with me by the dusty road from the Lourdes railway station and notice the hotel touts escorting the poorest looking supplicants to the grotto of the Virgin. Are they not wonderfully well dressed for hotel touts? They are elegance itself compared with this squalor and crippled hopelessness that they escort with every sign of solicitous attention. Curious, is it not, this elegance of hotel agents, this Beau Brummelism of the porter? But I will tell you a secret: that young man rolling the paralyzed woman along in a barrow is the young duke of Larochefoucauld-Doudeauville; his cousin the Marquis de Mun, is attending to an epileptic who has had a fit in the railway station, and the lodgings to which they are taking these two cases are kept by the sister of the Princess de Sagan, who charges fivepence a day for board and lodging. Thus do these young French noblemen and their ladies lay up treasures for themselves in the world to come. They will very likely remain three or four weeks here on self-imposed duty, before plunging again into the vortex of fashionable Parisian life.

The literature already accumulated round Lourdes amounts to a considerable library, and the classification of the different cures is done with scientific precision. Observe the long line of cripples, consumptives, epileptics, and those victims of every other evil to which human flesh is liable. Is it not a piteous yet a wonderful sight? The young Spaniard with the hollow, sunken eyes seems only to have just strength enough to save himself from falling into the pool as he kneels while the procession of priests goes by. The young woman beside him is praying with an intensity of expression that I have never before seen in a human countenance. But he is hopeless, and one feels that it is on her account that he has submitted himself to the immersion and to the great possibilities of the passing procession. He will certainly die in a few days—if there be not a miracle.

A miracle. There had not been one for a month until yesterday. This was the case of a little girl of twelve, born with her feet so bent and twisted that she had never been able to put them to the ground. She was brought here by some neighbors dwelling in her village, who reluctantly allowed her to accompany them and their epileptic son. The two patients were together conveyed to the edge of the pool, but the parents of the epileptic boy naturally had their whole attention concentrated on their own child as the priestly procession left the grotto and approached. This wretched little girl lay like a bundle of rags at the edge of the pool, for she could not stand and was utterly exhausted with the journey and the heat of the sun. When the procession had passed she was found standing up and gazing after it with a dazed yet blissful smile on her poor little face. The little contorted feet had somehow come straight, as they had never been before. They bought her first pair of shoes in Lourdes. She had previously been examined by the doctors, and after the cure her case was inserted under the rubric "Miracles," for to a large number of extraordinary cures effected here is refused the title of miracle, and they are simply classed as due to suggestion, auto-suggestion, or what not. Only cases that could not have been cured by human means are classed in the first category.

One may laugh in Glasgow, but when one stands by this pool of not very clear water and looks upon those wistful faces or turns up the extraordinary register of medically certified cures, temporary and permanent, one is bound to cry "Pause."

WAS TROUBLED WITH

HEADACHE

FOR OVER TEN YEARS

Dr. told him to try

Burdock Blood Bitters

Mr. Henry Sirot, Dumas, Sask., writes: "For over ten years I have been troubled with headaches every morning, accompanied by an acidity or bitter taste in the mouth. Thinking the cause of it was the too great use of smoking tobacco, I have quit the pipe for two months, but it was always the same. I went to the doctor and he told me to try some of your Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and found quite a relief before I had done with it. I then bought another one and used it all. Now I can say that I am perfectly cured. I used to be without appetite especially in the morning and now I feel as good as a new man. I cannot too highly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to all troubled suffering from headaches and sour stomach."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

'Your life is too sedentary,' said the doctor, 'What you need is constant excitement.'

'Well, I guess I'll get it,' replied the fair patient. 'I'm going to marry a man to reform him.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is always a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. V. R.

'Henry, tell me the old, old story.'

'Well, it was this way. Our team was doing fine until the seventh inning, and then our pitcher blew up.'

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Hewitt—Grant has a system of beating the races.

Jewett—I'll bet he can't fool the Irish.

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

It's all right to be your own best friend if you are satisfied to have a few others.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria

Prof Morse successfully operated the first telegraph line May 26, 1844.

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

Whatever you see to do that does not really concern you, don't do it.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1910 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Madigan.

'She had him arrested for kissing her, and he was fined $500.'

'Yet they are good friends now.'

'Yes; he announced in open court that it was worth the price.'

Was Troubled With Sour Stomach and Biliousness

Miss Bessie O'Leary, Campbellford, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with sour stomach and biliousness for two years and could get no relief until I tried Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I had only taken them a short time when I felt like a new person, and now I can recommend them to all sufferers."

There are very few people who have never suffered from a sour stomach or biliousness, but to those who are we can highly recommend our Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, as they are a specific for these not dangerous but very important complaints.

The price of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills is 25c. per vial or 5 vials for $1.00 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.