

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, 1902.

Vol. XXXI, No. 2

ARE YOU DEAF? **ANY HEAD NOISES?**



ALL CASES OF **DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE** by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. **HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:
"I have been entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment. I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in that ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation would do me any good, and even that only temporarily, that the deafness would return, but that the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever."

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost. **INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

THE ONLY PERFECT MILK SUBSTITUTE.

Calves can be raised on Blatchford's Calf Meal from a day old quite as successfully and more cheaply than on new milk.

For sale, retail by all country merchants, and wholesale by **AULD BROS.**

Listen!

We will sell the balance of our

China, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At further reduced prices.

The assortment consists of China Tea Sets (44 pieces), China Dinner Sets, Semi Porcelain Dinner Sets, Lemonade Sets, Table Sets, Tumblers, Lamps, etc.

We are having a big run on our Tea Sets, Gold Band Sets, and very best value ever offered in town—never sold at such prices. Don't be content with mere words. Look into the matter.

P. MONAGHAN,
Queen Street.

WE ARE
Manufacturers and Importers

OF
Monuments
AND

Headstones

In all kinds of Marble, All kinds of Granite, All kinds of Freestone.

We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,
Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Prince Edward Island **"Art School"** IS NOW OPEN FOR THE WINTER SESSION

Every Night from 7.30 to 9.30, Saturday excepted.

Subjects Taught. Monday—Free Hand Drawing. Tuesday—Modelling. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—Carving.

Terms. Children (from 10 to 15) \$3.00 per month. Adults (from 16 up) \$5.00 per month. For further particulars apply to **ANT. VINCENT,** Principal.

ARTISTIC WORK! OF ALL KINDS

In Bronze, Marble, Wood, etc., is also done with the greatest care. Statues and Busts a Specialty. **ANTOINETTE VINCENT,** Art Studio, Queen St., Charlottetown, P. E. I. Box 262.

BOOKS

For the Holidays

Boys' Own, Girls' Own, Young England, Chums, Chatterbox, Our Darlings, The Prize, Sunday at Home, Leisure Hour, Henty and Ballantyne Books for Boys, Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books, Beautiful new Binding in all the Poets, "The Right Way," by Gilbert Parker, "The Eternal City," by Hall

"The Crisis," by Weston Churchill. A few copies of last year's Girls' and Boys' Annuals at bargain prices.

Haszard

—AND— **Moore,** Sunnyside Bookstore.

New Year Suggestions.

For a Lady. A nice oak or ash Secretary is almost a necessity. At the prices we ask they cease to be a luxury. Beauties at \$7.85, \$8.95, \$10 and \$11.85.

For a Gentleman. One of our Morris Chairs would be "just the thing." Comfortable to read or smoke in for the long winter evenings—nothing better.

We Have A large variety of Clobber and Rattan. Tables of any one of which would make a useful present. Call and have a look through our stock.

Goods bought new will be stored if necessary until Xmas. Call early and secure best choice.

John Newson

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL. B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, etc. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. Office—London House Building.

Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

FOR SALE. The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Lestock Anderson, Esq. This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to **ENFAS A. McDONALD,** Charlottetown, April 10, 1901.

The Most Nutritious. **EPPS'S COCOA** Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa, and distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of flavour, Superior quality, and highly Nutritive properties. Sold in quarter pound tins, labelled **JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,** Homeopathic Chemists, London England.

EPPS'S COCOA Breakfast—Supper. Oct. 2, 1901—301

Canadian Pacific Railway

Tourist Sleepers—Travel in Comfort.

Tourist Sleepers leave Montreal every Thursday at 9.30 a. m., through without change to **VANCOUVER, B. C.,** Carrying passengers for all points en route.

For rates at all points in the Canadian North West, British Columbia and Pacific Coast points, and to **CALIFORNIA,** Via British Columbia or via Chicago, also to all other United States points, write to **A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R.,** St. John, N. B.

Stray Heifer.

There has been on the subscriber's premises since November last, a year and a half heifer. Color black with white on legs. Mark—top of right ear off. Unless the owner claims the same on or before the 9th day of January next, A. D. 1902, she will be sold to pay expenses. **CORNELIUS McINNIS,** St. Peter's Bay, Dec. 23, 1901.—31

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Great West Life Assurance Co. Office, Great George St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Nov 21, 1892—17

A. E. ARSENAULT, H. R. MCKENZIE ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Russ & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Aug. 20, 1899—7

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections. **MONEY TO LOAN.**

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY ASSETS—SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS. The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown. **HYNDMAN & CO.,** Agents. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool, The Sun Fire office of London, The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn, The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00. **Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.** **JOHN McRACHERN,** Agent.

Father Brockmeier's Snow-White Hair. (New Orleans Pileague)

Father Brockmeier's hair turned snowy white in a single night. He was only 34 years of age. It is a remarkable instance of the result of pent-up sorrow, unrelieved by tears. Father Brockmeier could not cry. If he could his hair, so the theory goes, would have remained its natural color.

Few priests have endured and suffered the experiences that have fallen to the part of Rev. Father Francis Charles Brockmeier, rector of St. Francis of Assisi's Church

on State street. During the darkness that separated January 28 and 29, 1890, some time during that night, he does not know and no one knows whether in a twinkling of an eye or in the space of hours, the hair of the reverend father faded and turned an ashen white. It was not so on the day before, but it was plainly visible in the morning. In the hours from 4.30 p. m., of January 28 Father Brockmeier lost both his mother and father. That they should both die within the short space of twenty-four hours and the two deathly ash grays should come heaping upon him within that time was too great a grief.

He was in charge of St. Monica's Church, near St. Louis, Mo. at the time. Having recently emerged from college with priestly honors, the young rector was vigorous and strong. He was doing an honest work, day by day, thinking of his old home and the parents at Padoborn, but never dreamed of the shocking news at that time.

About 6 o'clock on the evening of January 27 Father Brockmeier was preparing for a marriage ceremony. The young couple were at his rectory and had received the final marriage instructions preparatory to the religious union in the church on the following day. They were in the entry ready to leave, and were inviting him to the supper that was to follow the happy event on the next evening, when the door bell rang and a messenger handed the

priest a telegram. It read: "Mother dead; father dying." The message was dated at Paderborn, Germany, and allowing for the difference in time, it was found that the mother had passed away at 4.30 p. m.

Father Brockmeier felt the shock. He knew the expression in his face must have changed, but he determined not to spoil the happiness of the exuberant young couple that stood before him.

Why should he send a cloud across their path? he thought to himself, and he did not.

They were sent away with a conditional answer as to their invitation to the marriage feast. The father knew that would not go.

The next day came and Father Brockmeier had kept his secret. The marriage took place in the church as arranged and the happy pair was just coming forward for the final blessing of their beloved rector when in through the private door came a messenger with a second cable.

It was opened with trembling hands, for the receiver knew the contents before he broke the seal. "Father dead," were the two words it contained.

His hand came to his brow as though it were supporting it, and the eyes were fixed on the two words, but not a tear.

The bride and groom were blessed and the ceremony ended.

"Now, you're coming with us, father!" both exclaimed in one breath.

Father Brockmeier was silent, he did not speak.

"You are coming with us to our home and—" pleaded the bride, looking into his eyes, although both now saw the sorrow.

"No, my children," he replied, at length. "I cannot come. You will excuse me, for I have received very bad news. My mother died last evening, and here is the message announcing my father's death."

And Father Brockmeier's sorrow was too deep for tears. It could find no relief. It was dry, burning, paralyzing.

That evening and night were spent alone in his apartments. He could find no rest, no relief. The news of his affliction became known among a few of his parishioners and they called.

Next morning, the morning of January 29, a young man of the church and a near friend, called to express his sympathy. As soon as Father Brockmeier stepped into the door the caller exclaimed:

"Why, father, your hair is white!" The priest caught a side view of himself in a mirror and noticed it for the first time.

"So it is," he answered, and even that did not arouse him.

His parents had attained the age of 70 years, and neither had a gray hair in their heads.

"I was an eye witness to two cases more strangely remarkable than my own," said Father Brockmeier, pausing thoughtfully, and breaking the trend of the conversation. "One came to my notice in the year 1884. I had been on my first visit to Europe to see my parents, then alive and happy in the old home. On the return two brothers came out on our ship. They had finished their studies in a European college and were coming to America. We sailed from Bremen for New York, Hamburg, and the R. B.

was about three days at sea when one of the brothers took violently ill and died the next day.

"The captain was impetuous to take the body across, but he said he could not and that it must be buried at sea. Preparations were instantly made, and at midnight, when most of the passengers were asleep, the remains of the young student were consigned to the deep. There were six men present.

"I stood by the side of the brother who was 27 years of age. The corpse was wrapped in a sheet and placed on the board.

"Just as it was lowered and struck the water the hair of the brother turned pure white. His hair was very dark before.

"The other instance occurred in 1878, and within the Archdiocese of Philadelphia. I think it was at Pottsville, Pa., or near there. Three members of the Mollis Maguirees were hanged by order of the law. Some young priests came out from one of the colleges to officiate and give spiritual consolation. I was standing by them when they were talking of the terrible ordeal and how they dreaded it.

"As the drop fell one of the fathers who had mounted the scaffold with the condemned suffered such a shock that his hair turned white in an instant. I saw it."

Dr. Hyde Strikes at the Root of the non-Catholic educators

throughout the country would only put aside the high-sounding, but vague, theories of the training of young men and women which they seem to delight in, and would go straight to the root of things, as did Dr. Hyde, president of Bowdoin College, some few weeks ago, when speaking to the Young Men's League of the First Baptist Church, this city, they would be doing a great service to the cause of correct thinking and right living. Dr. Hyde's remarks were, as far as they went, in line with Catholic principles, and we take pleasure in reproducing them in part:

"There are ten thousand ways of striving today in the inter-weaving of private, municipal, salaries, corporate, bonded, reorganized interests, where there was one when the Ten Commandments were given. Our athletic sons and demure daughters look every now and then into yawning gulfs of moral and spiritual havoc of which their fathers and mothers scarcely dreamed. When some one from the best families goes over the fatal edge, dragging a trusted financial institution or a supposedly happy home, we are surprised. Yet anyone who knows in what an atmosphere of striving to get something for nothing many of our young business men live; anyone who knows the freedom with which married and unmarried of both sexes in familiar conversation question the grounds of traditional restraint, is more inclined to wonder that these youths walk the perilous edge with the security they do, and that the downfalls are not more numerous than they are.

"From rules and traditions we must appeal to the great principle of Jesus—insight into the social consequences of our acts.

"Every act affects others as well as ourselves. To consider only its effects on ourselves is the essence of all meanness and vice and sin and shame. The man who looks at things that way is a disgrace to himself, a nuisance in the world, a sinner against God. To consider the effects of our acts on others, sternly refusing any gain that means their loss, any pleasure that brings their pain, is the heart of the gospel, the essence of religion, the core of Christianity. To make this sensitiveness to the interests of others a living stream, a growing plant within the individual breast, was the mission of Christ. To hold steadily that point of view is what it means to be a Christian."

—S. H. REVIEW.

"It is said that a November fog costs London \$250,000 a day."

"That's funny."

"What's funny?"

"That both the fog and the money should be mist."



Makes Hot Breads Wholesome

Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls, and muffins.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Besides being a doctor in theology, the late Father Patrick Bernard Russell, O. P., of Lisbon, was also a great master of the physical sciences, and in the study of vine culture he was almost unequalled. Few could be compared to him as a connoisseur in art, and it is well known that King Ferdinand, in establishing and arranging his picture gallery in Lisbon, was chiefly guided by Father Russell. Kings and Queens and statesmen and warriors delighted to honor him and to consult him in their most important affairs, whilst all classes, high and low, sought him out as the only one in the city capable of settling family or business disputes. Father Russell endeavored himself to the King Don Pedro V, and to the people of Lisbon most especially by his conspicuous bravery and devotedness during the frightful visitations of the cholera and yellow fever, when the very patriarch fled in terror. The brave Irish priest stood his ground and fearlessly went round from hospital to hospital hearing

confessions and giving the last sacraments and in every possible way giving help to the poor plague-stricken people. For this the King made him Knight of Christ and Knight of the Immaculate Conception.

The Christmas number of "Household Words," of London, has for its principal feature an article on the Holy Father by Mr. Hall Cairer, which contains many stories and sketches of the personal life of Leo XIII. Apropos of Cardinal Rampolla Mr. Hall Cairer writes: "Early in my residence in Rome a prelate of the Pope's household said to me: 'I have seen Cardinal Rampolla nearly every day for years, and I do not yet know whether he is the white sheet of paper on which Leo XIII writes or whether Leo XIII is the white sheet of paper on which Rampolla writes. Without any of my friend's opportunities, of observation I came to my own decision on this subject immediately. I set eyes on Cardinal Rampolla himself. It was in St. Peter's on Monday Thursday a few years ago. It was a weary face, with large nose, a deep jaw, a mouth not very regular and drawn on one side, as if moulded in iron and then twisted awry, a singularly uninspired face, not remarkable for intellect, for reaction or for power, but the face of a modest man and a good man, very self-conscious, not at all self-assertive and leaving the impression that it was painful to him to be observed. The whole personality impressed me with the idea of a man who lived a subdued life under the will of another not certainly with the idea of a masterful man, conscious of power and accustomed to command, and least of all with the idea of a man who ruled through another ruler. This first glimpse of Cardinal Rampolla told me a good deal about his character and his position in the Vatican and also I thought a good deal about the character of Leo XIII. I have since seen something of Rampolla at closer quarters, and nothing I know of him—not even the enormous and I think preposterous preponderance of Sicilian Cardinals in the Sacred College—affects my settled conviction that Leo XIII, is the very real as well as the apparent ruler of the Vatican."

Whatever be the cause, says the "London Catholic Times," the fact is no longer deniable that the exiled French religious, monks and nuns, have not been welcomed into most of the countries to which they turned their steps. Jersey demands to exclude them by law; Spain has decided to insist on authorization, an France did; Portugal the other day stoned a group of religious who wished to land at Lisbon and forced them to re embark; Austria, Germany,

Italy prefer not to receive them; England alone lets them come; for Ireland they do not seem to have turned their faces, and a journey to America is costly and lengthy. What does it all mean? Of course, the action of a mob is not to be ascribed to a whole people, but we cannot fail to recognize that in some cases the governments have opposed the entry of these expatriated religious. It would almost seem that a word of order had been passed and that some hidden power was active in persecuting the exiled monks and nuns. And to make the problem harder of solution, French Catholic leaders are now saying that the Law of Association will prove beneficial in the long run to the monastic orders, to whom it will secure a legal status. And, as if the law was not to be rigidly enforced, the members of the associations are quietly returning to their own country and, under other titles, are carrying on their work for religion and education. The whole position is full of perplexity for the foreigner.

"The attitude of the Latin nations towards the religious life is one of the great puzzles and problems of our time," comments the Catholic Magazine for South Africa. "Yet, on a small scale, it is frequently repeated in family life among ourselves. It is the old antagonism between the worldly and the ideal. The worldly has sometimes much to say for itself, and the ideal is sometimes badly misrepresented. Nevertheless, this salient fact shines upon every page of history: the national life depends upon the cultivation of the ideal. Worldliness can always be trusted to take care of itself; it grows wild. The ideal requires attention, sometimes even hostile protection, always separate growth and frequent renewal of strain. Now Nature is always impatient of cultivation. The dead sea, therefore, against the religious life is no new phenomenon. Every Jerusalem has stoned its prophets, even if it has built them sepulchres afterward. If, then, we are appalled by the religious orders have to suffer in France, Spain, Portugal and Italy, Catholics as they are, we in our turn ask why Mr. X. Y. Z., a good Catholic who has always seen the need of convents for educational and beneficent purposes, nevertheless flies into a rage when his own daughter wants to become a nun?"

The late Abbe Hogan is hardly laid to rest when the French publishers announce the appearance of a translation, of his work, "Clerical Studies." The book has received the distinguished approbation of Father Lepidi, master of the Sacred Palace, and may therefore be said to go forth with the inspiration of the Holy See.

About thirty-five converts, re-present the immediate results of the mission held recently at St. Patrick's Church, Baltimore, by the Paulist Fathers of the New York, under the direction of the Very Rev. Elias Younan.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition. This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by pale skin, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by **Hood's Sarsaparilla**

This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.