

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24, 1904

Vol. XXXIII, No. 8

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler.

Herring, Herring.

We have now in stock 200 Half Barrels of Herring. Write us for prices.

Special Price to Dealers.

We have also in stock 2,000 lbs. of prime Codfish and Hake

TRY OUR Eureka Blend Tea

Sold only by us, price 25 cents per lb.

Highest market prices given for Eggs and Butter in exchange for Groceries.

Agents for Millview Carding Mills.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

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, Newel 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.

1904 - Winter - 1904

Hockey Skates---Boker
Hockey Skates---Whelpy's
Spring Skates, all sizes
Hockey Sticks
Shin Pads

At Lowest Possible Prices.

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Stoves and Hardware - - - - - Walker's Corner.

ASK YOUR DEALER

For Humphrey's

Celebrated Moncton Make

If he does not carry a line of these goods insist upon him getting them for you. Should he not do this send or write for samples.

Don't Be Deceived.

The name or guarantee is on every ticket. Take no other.

Sole Agent for P. E. Island.

THE HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE,

Opera House Building.

A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager.
Sept. 23, 1903-6m

All Sorts and Conditions of Eyes.

All sorts and conditions of eyes are brought here in the course of a year, for us to try our skill upon in the fitting of Glasses. Yet we seldom, if ever, fail to fit them satisfactorily, no matter what the defect of vision that makes glasses necessary.

We have had experience in fitting eyes with Glasses for more than a quarter of a century back, and have been studying and learning more about eyes every single week during that long period.

At any time when you have need of Glasses we believe it will be to your interest to place the matter in our hands.

Of course we have

Eye Glasses & Spectacles

Of all kinds, Silver, Gold Filled, Solid Gold, etc.; but, after all, it's the fitting that's most important.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block.

We Are Meeting All Cut Prices On Furniture.

Call in and let us figure on your wants. Our discounts may not be as large, but our first price is much smaller than that asked elsewhere. Comparison invited.

JOHN NEWSON.

TEA, GROCERIES, Provisions

Large STOCK, Great Variety

Low Prices.

Quick Turn Over.

Big Business.

A few trial orders will convince you of our reliability.

Good Fat Herring

Now in stock in barrels and halves.

McKENNA'S,

Phone 226, Cor. Queen and Dorchester Sts.

HAD OVER 500 BOILS.

This may seem an exaggeration to you, BUT IT IS TRUE. All sufferers from Bad Blood should read about this miraculous cure by **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

CURED IN 1885.

Mr. David F. Mott wrote us from Spring Valley, Ont., in 1885. He said:—I suffered from impure blood and had over 500 boils, but since taking BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS I am entirely cured, and can recommend it to any person troubled with bad blood.

CONFIRMED IN 1901.

Mr. Mott writes us from 62 Broad St., Utica, N.Y., under date of Dec. 31st, 1901. He says:—Some time ago I received a letter from your firm, saying that some years ago you received a testimonial from me, stating that I had over 500 boils. Yes, sir, I had, and I must say that I have never had the re- appearance of one since I took the course of your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. I thank God that I have had good health ever since, for I was a great sufferer. I wish I had a world of success, which it surely deserves.

For sale at all druggists or dealers.

The T. MILBURN CO., LONDON, TORONTO, CAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Skeleton key is the best means of opening a dead lock.

Probably the worst feature about the wisdom that age brings us is the short time we have left to use it.

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."

The way to understand woman is not to try. Under these circumstances she reveals herself somewhat.

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 the parasites. Price 25c.

"Will you please tell me," said Miss Otman to the farmer, "which are the cows that give the best tea?"

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

"She sings like a bird," we whisper to our companion, a fair young thing who had accompanied us to the recital given by a rival belle.

"She ought to," replies the gentle dame. "She talks like a parrot, everybody says she is a goose, and she is pigeon-toed."

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 10 and 25 cents, all dealers.

"Everything has some comfort 'bout it," said Uacie Eben. "Ef dar wars' no ice in winter, dar wouldn't be no ice cream in summer."

"Say, doctor, what's the last 3c item on your bill for?"

"Let me see. Oh, yes; I gave you a thorough examination on that day. Don't you remember?"

"Sure I remember. But do you suppose I am going to pay you for that when you took up an hour of my time and then couldn't find anything the matter with me after all?"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

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

"Oh, yes, we were a very young couple—mere children in fact. I was but a simpering schoolgirl in short skirts, and George was just a boy in jackets. I remember how pleased he was when he cast his first vote."


"But he didn't vote until he was twenty-one?"

"George was very precocious. He voted much earlier than they usually do."

That their was a genuine "destruction of Rome" contemplated and then carried out some years ago, when the grounds of the grandiose Villa Ludovisi was destroyed in order to furnish building land for a new quarter of the growing city, was the opinion of several of the most learned Germans of that period. The title, "The Destruction of Rome" was that which the learned biographer of Michael Angelo, Herman Grimm applied to the series of changes that involved the absorption of the Villa Ludovisi. Lamenting the destruction of the cloister of Ara Coeli and the tower of Pope Paul III. on the Capitol, he said it would be vandalism—which he described as arbitrary and useless destruction—to destroy the Palazzo di Venezia for the widening of Corso. This is about to be done, however, and the words of Grimm are listened to no more.

The disposal of the grounds of the Villa Ludovisi for building sites moved Grimm to sorrow. "Whosoever would have predicted," he wrote, "that under the new government hands would have been laid upon that villa, and that these laurels, pines and oaks would have been uprooted, would not have been believed. It would have seemed an injury that the bitterest enemy of Italy would not then have dared to utter against her."

Ferdinand Gregorovius, the author of a well known "History of Rome in the Middle Ages," recently translated into English, who was made a Roman citizen with great honor and parade, raised up his voice in a similar strain to say the



DR WOODS NORWAY SYRUP PINE

Heals and Soothes the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc., quicker than any remedy known. If you have that irritating cough that keeps you awake at night, a dose of the Syrup will stop it at once.

USED FOR EIGHT YEARS.

I have used DR. WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP for every cold I have had for the past eight years, with wonderful success. I never see a friend with a cough or cold but that I recommend it.—M. M. Ellsworth, Jacksonville, N.B.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Rome in Recent Years.

The changes wrought in the City of Popes within the last generation—the transformation of Rome into a modern capital—have been many. They have been very effective in destroying the picturesque of the city. Lovers of art, and tourists, authors and journalists and those who see with their eyes, frequently cried out against the destruction of the beauty and picturesque character of old Rome.

"A generation is passed, and a second is on its way," says one writer who loved the charm of the place, "since first I came under its withery; everything is changed in it that can be changed in a city; what can be done to break the unique charm has been done, as if in malice—mutilation, renovation, desecration; and still it keeps the charm, like a masterpiece of Greek sculpture which has gone through the hands of barbarians, and come out shattered, maimed, and so defaced that only the eye of an artist can see what the artists meant by it."

Almost as soon as the Italians took possession of the city, "the pick of the demolishers," as one writer termed it, began its wild work. The Rome which the previous three or four generations have known and which romantic writers utilized as a foundation, for innumerable books of travel and many tales of romance, is no longer visible. It has, in most of its characteristics and outward forms, passed completely out of existence. That peculiar combination of art with nature, or mythical history with vague sites, which charmed appreciative minds of inaccurate students, has been destroyed, and much food for imagination has been withdrawn.

In the days of old, Rome, as has been said, swept a sponge soaked in blood over the past of the nations she subdued. She came to obliterate, never to preserve; her chroniclers disdained says a writer of the last century, to ask how these or those dogmatic antagonists had grown formidable, how their national life had developed. The time has now come to her, in a much lesser degree, however, when the measure she has meted out to others is applied to herself, and much of that which she held dearest has been taken from her.

The transformation of Rome during the first quarter of a century of Italian rule was considered by the late W. J. Stillman, who knew the city well, to be "unique in the history of civilization for barbarism, extravagance and corruption; never since the world began was so much money spent to do so much evil."

All this means the passing away of much that was beautiful, and quaint and attractive from being old fashioned. The outer fringe of the city, the Campagna, has remained comparatively unchanged. It still undulates into distance, and there is some material still left for the artist who desires to return to the source of study of the beautiful. The greatest changes have taken place within the city walls, and here the picturesque of the city has suffered most.

The view from the terrace garden of this convent wrote a lover of Rome a quarter of a century ago, is very beautiful. Through a vista of ilex trees the dome of St. Peter's overtops the town. "The voices of the world only reach it in a muffled and subdued tone. Heaven is above it and the world beneath it. What more can the aspiring soul require?"

Another sort of vista, with a different point of sight, is that which the villa Borghese offers, and which also is picturesque in a high degree. Here, away in the distance, a tiny white circular temple, surrounded by columns and covered by a dome, shines white against the surrounding greenery, and noble trees stand in a row on each side of the path that leads to this architectural gem, and shade

the walk with overhanging branches. Glimpses of the picturesque are also to be met with on the other side of the Tiber. History and poetry combine to render famous the battered old oak on the Janiculum, which bears the name of Tassu's oak. Here from the summit of the steps beside it, or from the terrace to the right, the delightful eye ranges over the fair white city sleeping in the silence of the day under a sun which, in the afternoon, sends its rays down the hills and ancient rusty-headed towers rise up into the sky, and away in the distance the blue hills enclose the plain beyond the wall, surrounding it on all sides. And there history and tradition and legend and later centuries seem to be in the scene with a living interest.

The round tower in the middle distance is the tomb of Cecilia Metella; the huge arches crossing the Campagna are the remains of the gigantic aqueduct of Claudius; and the white scattered town on the hillside to the left is Tivoli, where artists revel in the picturesque. Here, beside you as you go, are the well laid out gardens of the Corsini, and from the platform above where the tall umbrella pines rise proudly to the sky and the palms wave softly in the breeze, another view of Rome opens out before you.

"The destruction of Rome" that the Germans dreaded when the Villa Ludovisi was wiped out, has not been general. Some corners of the city escaped. There is enough of beauty and charm, of solitude and peace to be met with at the "Clivus Scauri," where a steep stone-paved pathway leads up under arches of ancient brickwork to a lonely road between the high walls that bound on the one side the garden of the Passionists, and on the other the Villa Mattel, beneath the terraces of which was the famed fountain of Egeria, where Numa Pompilius came to consult the "wise woman," who has bequeathed her name to the spot.

As you ascend the pretty steps of the Church of St. John and Paul, with its corridor or gallery of little arches, with pretty white marble columns supporting semi-circular brick arches, you feel that there are few spots in Rome more lovely to look upon than this. The side wall of the church from which the arches spring dates originally from the fourth century, and it is repaired and restored with brick work of later date, each fragment showing by its color and construction, the period to which it belongs. The wall itself is a picturesque construction to say nothing of its setting, with arches on one side and in front a church portico dating from the twelfth century; and hard by the huge blocks of an imperial building beneath which, in great cellars, the beasts were kept prior to the sports in the adjoining Coliseum. And all around and about nature has clothed the nakedness of the place; here with tufts of grass, or a hardy asper plant, or a strayed wild flower, or in the dampness in the shadow with long straggling locks of maiden-hair fern.

Interest of an agricultural and historical kind is united with the quaint picturesque of such a construction as the Tiburtine gate in the old Roman walls. Here passes the road that leads to Tivoli, and around the gate, with the three aqueducts that once passed over its quiet arch, cluster the ghosts of the great men of the past, whose names are known to every ordinarily well trained schoolboy; Horace, and Maecenas, and Virgil, and the great Augustus himself. Their long gone shadows have been cast on these walls, and perhaps some faraway echo of pure Latinity that once struck against this ancient archway may still linger hereabouts waiting its reawakening.

The mediæval tower at the side of the heavy brood arch has also its tale to tell of warfare and change, different indeed to the tales told in the telephone wires which it supports.

Another phase of the beautiful is to be seen at the Villa Albani, now so rarely visited, for the present proprietor, Borghese, takes care that no claim shall be established over it by admitting the public too readily. Here the arts of architecture and sculpture are allied in an intimate way, and the attractions of each are heightened thereby.

The dark green of the leaves of the ilex trees and the thick gloom that reigns beneath their leafy branches form an excellent background for the white marble statues and the terminal figures that adorn the balustrades of the staircase. The classical style of architecture is in keeping with this arrangement, and the whole villa is an imitation or reproduction of the antique

The traveler of to-day in Rome cannot imagine what was the charm and grandiose character of this lost villa. A few ilex trees and the Casino, in which is the Aurora of Gaerino, are about all that remain to indicate the spacious grandeur, the noble trees and the magnificent walks of the Villa Ludovisi, which succeeded and occupied the site of the Gardens of Sallust. The old-fashioned 16th or 17th century style of gardening, where trees are trained for shadow, as great walls of foliage, still prevailed here, and little effort of imagination was needed to people these grand alleys with stately dames in powder and patches and paint, and dainty red-heeled shoes, stepping along between these high and leafy walls.

All the picturesque of Rome did not depart from it when the Villa Ludovisi was doomed, nor when the other changes then contemplated were effected. Kindly and generous nature has concealed the harshness and draped the unloveliness of crude constructions that man has reared. The dust and the rain, and the wandering seeds of plants have put a new color and rich grace on many a plain building or a new wall.

Among the most curious and picturesque of the various surroundings that frame the view of St. Peter's that from the garden of the "Priato" of the Knights of Malta, on the Aventine Hill, holds a first place. A long alley of trees whose branches overarch the pathway opens out above the swift flowing Tiber, and constitutes an evergreen frame to a view in which the dome of St. Peter's occupies the chief place.

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