The Charlottetown Herald.

Canadian Government Railways.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DECEMBER 21ST, 1914.

Trains Outward, Read Down.

P.M. Mon. Wed. Fri.	P.M. Dly. Ex. Sun.	A.M. Dly. Ex. Sun.			P.M. Dly. Tues. Thurs. Sat.	A.M. Mon. Wed. Fri.	P.M. Mon. Wed. Sat.	A.M. Mon. Wed. Sat.
2.45	2.00	7.00	Dep.	Charlottetown	Ar.	5.15	11.30	12.10	10.10
4.07	2.54	8.13		Hunter River		4.07	10.31	11.03	8.50
4.50	3.23	9.00		Emerald Jct.		3.23	10.03	10.19	8.00
	3.47	9.45		Kensington		2.46	9.38	9.45	
	4.10	10.20	Ar.	Summerside	Dep.	2.15	9.15	9.15	

P.M. Mon. Wed. Fri.	A.M. Thur. Sat.				P.M. Tues. Thurs. Sat.	A.M. Dly. Ex. Sun.		
4.25	11.30	Dep.	Summerside	Ar.	8.55	12.15		
5.23	1.14		Port Hill		7.54	10.42		
6.16	2.44		O'Leary		7.01	9.35		
7.35	5.00	Ar.	Tignish	Dep.	5.45	7.30		

P.M.	P.M.					A.M.	P.M.	
4.55	3.25	Dep.	Emerald Jct.	Ar.	8.50	7.50		
5.45	4.15	Ar.	Cape Traverse	Dep.	8.00	7.00		

Mon. Wed. Fri.	Tues. Thurs. Sat.				Tues. Thurs. Sat.	Mon. Wed. Fri.		
3.00	3.00	Dep.	Charlottetown	Ar.	10.30	11.05		
4.55	4.20		Mt. Stewart		9.15	9.35		
5.39	4.54		Morell		8.40	8.56		
6.12	5.19		St. Peter's		8.17	8.25		
7.45	6.30	Ar.	Souris	Dep.	7.00	7.00		
8.55	7.35	Ar.	Elmira	Dep.	5.40	5.43		
4.40	4.15	Dep.	Mt. Stewart	Ar.	9.20	9.40		
5.52	5.27		Cardigan		8.04	8.15		
6.20	5.56		Montague		7.33	7.40		
7.05	6.40	Ar.	Georgetown	Dep.	6.50	6.50		

Dly. Ex. Sat. & Sun.	Sat. Only					Dly. Ex. Sat. & Sun.	Sat. Only	
3.10	3.10	Dep.	Charlottetown	Ar.	10.00	9.45		
4.57	4.25		Vernon River		8.28	8.31		
7.00	5.55	Ar.	Murray Harbor	Dep.	6.30	7.00		
P.M.	P.M.					A.M.	A.M.	

The Catholic Home.

Wath frequently strikes a visitor to a home belonging to Catholics in the absence of everything characteristic of the Catholic mind. In the parlors and living rooms are pictures that might be in place in a home absolutely devoid of religious ideals. They are good in their way, but they are generally in sole possession. There is no little emblem of Catholic faith, a Madonna or an artistic statuette. There is nothing of the kind to be found. In the sleeping rooms it is the same, cupids, horse-races, ships, flowers, landscapes and portraits—nothing Catholic. The books scattered about the tables or showing in the cases are the novels of the day, and not a Catholic book or periodical among them.

Surely this betokens a mistaken idea of the treasures both in art and literature that have come from Catholic genius. The Catholic man of culture today knows, or ought to know that Catholic art leads today as it always has led. All the old masters were Catholics and the majority of their subjects are Catholic. This fact is appreciated in many Catholic homes where a Botticelli or a Carlo Dolce or a Raphael or one of the other great masters holds the place of honor, a place which in too many Catholic homes is given up to some tawdry chromo or some dead result of amateur effort.

Even in statuary the Catholic genius has left us many models worthy a place in the best rooms of the house. And as for literature, surely our recent Catholic writers have given us fine and interesting novels and other works as have been produced elsewhere. The effort therefore to keep up with the popular mind in these things is not an evidence of culture, but of a lack of discernment especially when it fails to appreciate the best that genius could produce.

The Catholic atmosphere pervades the true Catholic home. There is wanting that air of bravado and independence which comes to homes devoid of these little mementoes. The children have generally all the sweetness and docility which belong to their years. The freshness of innocence has not been nipped in the bud before it could flower in a manhood or womanhood of integrity and beauty. It is the home, where founded upon loyalty to God, true citizenship is fostered and true womanhood is formed. It is the aim of the Church to keep up this Catholic home knowing well that out of it alone can come the real hope of society today.

You Owe it to Your Mother

To lift all the burdens you can from shoulders that have grown stooped in waiting upon and working for you.

To seek her comfort and pleasure in all things before your own.

Never to intimate by word or deed that your world and hers are different or that you feel in any way superior to her.

To manifest an interest in whatever interests or amuses her

To make her a partaker, so far as your different ages will permit, in all your pleasures and recreations.

To remember that her life is monotonous compared with yours, and to take her to some suitable place of amusement, on a trip to the country, or to the city if your home is in the country as frequently as possible.

To introduce all your young friends to her and to enlist her sympathies in youthful projects, hopes and plans, so that she may carry youth into old age.

To defer to her opinions and treat them with respect, even if they seem antiquated to you in your college education.

To talk to her about your work, you studies, your friends, your amusements, the books you

Don't Watch The Clock

read, the places you visit, for everything that concerns you is of interest to her.

To treat her with the unvarying courtesy and deference you accord to those who are above you in rank or position.

To bear patiently with all her peculiarities or infirmities of temper or disposition, which may be the result of a life of care and toil.

To study her taste and habits, her likes and dislikes, and cater to them as far as possible in an unobtrusive way.

To remember that she is still a girl at heart so far as delicate little attentions are concerned.

To give her flowers during her lifetime and not to wait to heap them on her casket.

To make her frequent, simple presents, and to be sure that they are appropriate and tasteful.

To write to her and visit her.

To do your best to keep her youthful in appearance, as well as in spirit, by helping her to take pains with her dress and the little accessories and details of her toilet.

If she is no longer able to take her accustomed part in the household duties, not to let her feel that she is superannuated or has lost any of her importance as the central factor in the family.

Not to forget to show your appreciation of all her years of self-sacrifice.

To give her credit for a large part of your success.

To be generous in keeping her supplied with money, so that she will not have to ask for it, or feel like a mendicant seeking your bounty.

—Pictorial Review

In The Home Circle

It is Not The Correct Thing:

To think that only the rich can have happy homes.

To lay aside good manners with one's best clothes, to be used only in society.

For achivalrous admirer to develop into a boorish and indifferent husband.

For a beautiful, fascinating girl to unmask as a commonplace, ugly wife.

To imagine that little quarrels never develop into big ones.

For a man to dole out his money to his wife as if it were war-time rations.

To sacrifice comfort for the sake of keeping up appearances.

For a woman to imagine that her neighbors care particularly whether she keeps one servant or a dozen.

To forget that it is an utter impossibility to please everybody, and that if one pleases one's self and one's household, there is a certainty of pleasing somebody.

For a man to imagine that he knows more about his wife, simply because he happens to be a man.

For a woman to neglect her personal appearance at home, reserving all her taste and trouble for society.

To imagine that children raised in an atmosphere of wrangling, temper, selfishness, and foibles are not going to develop traits in keeping with their surroundings.

To be discourteous, overbearing selfish, blunt, and cold in the home circle.

To think family prayers are obsolete.

To act as if the day belonged to one's self and need not be sanctified by prayer, and that only at night is the assistance of God required.

To think that grace before meals should only be said in convents, and that worldlings like horses, are excused.

To make the dinner-table the tribunal for hearing all the family complaints.

To consider hospitality among the obsolete virtues.

—"Correct Thing for Catholics."

In this world of ours we clock plays a very important part at school.

"That's a fine umbrella you carry."

"Isn't it?"

"I hope you came by it honestly"

"Well, I haven't quite figured that out. It started to rain the other day and I stepped into a doorway to wait till it stopped. Then I saw a young fellow coming along with a nice large umbrella, and I thought if he was going as far as my house I would beg the shelter of his umbershoot. So I stepped out and asked: 'Where are you going with that umbrella, young fellow?' and he dropped the umbrella and ran."

General Joffre A Devout Catholic.

Since the beginning of the war we have read much about the religious affiliations of the more notable officers actually engaged in the conflict, says Bulletin. We are informed that General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French forces, was a Catholic. Later on, this was denied on what seemed to be reliable evidence.

In order to get at the truth in this matter the Right Reverend Mgr. Guillot, pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes Church, Minneapolis, wrote to the Director of "La Croix" of Paris from whom he has received assurance that General Joffre is a fervent Catholic who attends Mass regularly and is frequently seen at the altar rail receiving Holy Communion. The letter adds that some years ago the General was somewhat lax in the performance of his religious duties, but of late he has shown himself to be a devout, practical Catholic.

Supplementary as it were, this statement, the "Schternacher Anzeiger," of January 10, which lies before us, reproduces a letter written by a citizen of Lyons and published in the "Aargauer Blatt," which states, among other things, that General Joffre is a Catholic and has never made any attempt to conceal his religious convictions. In 1907, when he became dangerously ill he made a pilgrimage to Lourdes on the advice of his physician, and on August 18 of that year the writer of the letter, saw him humbly kneeling in prayer before the Grotto with every evidence of edifying devotion. Joffre openly professes his belief in God and has done what he could to lighten the burden imposed upon the clergy called to the army by sending them to the rear as instructors of recruits or as officers and chaplains to the reserves.

It will be remembered, says the writer, that in the first months of the war Joffre experienced so much opposition from some of his subordinate officers that he wanted to resign, but the government, rather than allow him to do so, dismissed three members of the clique opposed to him. In addition to General Joffre two other of the most prominent Generals of the French army, Pau and Castelnau, are also Catholics. —Catholic Bulletin.

A little girl about 6 years old was visiting friends says the Kansas City Star, and during the course of the conversation one of them remarked:

"I hear you have a new little sister.

"Yes, answered the little girl, just two weeks old.

"Did you want it to be a boy or girl asked the friend.

"No, I wanted it to be a boy, she replied, but it came while I was

"Now, children," said the teacher to the class in arithmetic, "a rich man dies and leaves a million. One-tenth goes to the wife, one-twelfth to a son, one-sixteenth to a brother, one twelfth to an uncle and the rest to a distant cousin. What does each get?"

And the smallest boy in the class waved his hand and shouted "A lawyer!"

When is it dangerous to visit the country?

Ans—When the hedges are shooting and the bull-rushes out.

Willie—Paw, is radium the scarcest thing in the world?

Paw—No, my son. Common sense is—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Indignant Young Lady.—That gawkey freak! Why, you told me he was a nobby young fellow!

Treacherous Friend—Yes, but I spelled it with a k.—Chicago Post.