

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1917

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Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$100 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required a homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$100 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. COBY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

Fire Insurance

Possibly from an oversight or want of thought you have put off insuring, or placing additional insurance to adequately protect yourself against loss by fire.

ACT NOW: CALL UP
DeBLOIS BROS.,
Charlottetown
Water Street, Phone 521.
June 30, 1915-3m

LIME!

We have on hand a quantity of
St. John LIME

In Barrels and Casks.
PHONE 111
C LYONS & Co
April 26, 1916-1f

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office)
Charlottetown P. E. Island
Check Books
Dodgers
Note Books of Hand
Head Letters
Receipt Books

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS Prince Edward Island Railway.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT FEBRUARY 1st, 1917.

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME.			
Trains Outward, Read Down.		Trains Inward, Read Up.	
Daily	Tues.	Tues.	Daily
Ex.	Thurs.	Thurs.	Ex.
Sun.	& Sat.	& Sat.	Sun.
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
6.50	2.20	10.20	5.25
8.13	3.38	9.08	4.15
9.00	4.23	8.22	3.32
9.40	5.02	7.45	2.51
9.80	5.80	7.15	2.20
P.M.		A.M.	
2.00		11.10	
3.33		9.32	
4.53		8.05	
6.00		6.58	
7.00		6.00	
Daily		Daily	
Ex.		Ex.	
Sun.		Sun.	
P.M.		A.M.	
4.30		8.10	
5.20		7.20	
Tues.	Mon.	Mon.	Tues.
Thurs.	Wed.	Wed.	Thurs.
Sat.	Frid.	Fri.	Sat.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
3.10	3.00	11.30	10.40
4.40	4.45	9.55	9.25
5.04	5.29	9.09	8.53
5.29	6.02	8.38	8.30
6.40	7.53	6.00	7.20
	8.50	6.55	
Daily		Daily	
Ex.		Ex.	
Sun.		Sun.	
P.M.		A.M.	
4.40		9.25	
5.54		8.09	
6.25		7.35	
7.15		6.45	
Daily		Daily	
Ex. Sat.		Ex. Sat.	
only		only	
P.M.		A.M.	
8.10		10.10	
9.25		8.27	
5.55		7.05	
		6.30	
		7.00	

All trains, unless otherwise marked, run daily, Sunday excepted.

FARMERS AND STOCK MEN!

We have a large supply of

FEEDS

On hand which we are selling at lowest possible prices.

Bran, Middlings, Oil Cake, Cracked Corn, Cornmeal, Linseed Meal, Calt Meal, Cotton Seed Meal, Molassine Meal, Shorts, Feed, Flour, Cracked Mixed Grain, Wheat for Feed, Hay, Oats, etc.

Poultry Supplies

Wholesale and Retail

CARTER and COMPANY, Ltd

P.O. Drawer 38. Phone 70

FOR "LIVERNESS" USE MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mrs. J. Shalloway, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great relief I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a 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.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

The head master of a London school met two tiny toddlers in the street near his house the other evening. One of them said: "Please, sir, Bill and Jack can't go to school to-morrow morning, because they're going to 'ave a tooth out.'"

Failing to see why both should go to have one tooth pulled, the master said: "But what's Bill going for?"

"Please, sir, Bill's going to 'ave 'is tooth out.'"

"Then what's Jack going for?"

"Please, sir, 'e's going 'ear 'im 'oller.'"

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 25c.

Cholmondeley—I thought you intended to marry Miss Wealthington?

Dolomondley—I thought so, too, but her family objected.

"What did Miss Wealthington say?"

"Oh, she's one of the family, you know."

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

Lady Visitor (to friend just married)—So you are not getting tired of studio life, eh?

Artist's Wife—Good gracious, no! It's most interesting. Jim paints, and I cook. Then the game is to guess what the things are meant for.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after-effects—what ever. Be sure you get Milburn's Price 25 and 50 cts.

"Yes, I'm going to leave. I'm tired hearing this family quarrel."

"Please don't leave, Julia. Promise me you'll stay and I'll get you a pair of ear muffs."

Living One's Own Life.

"It isn't the things you do, dear."

"The things you leave undone."

That give you the bit of a headache.

At the setting of the sun."

Right here a luminous thought may shed its light over our troubled spirits: Perhaps the test is our greatest chance in the school of life—maybe it is because we have real "stuff" in us that the test is made. I have so often been struck with the type of woman who is seemingly chosen for luxury. I have compared the rich, lazy, vain society women with the energetic teachers and business women I know, and I find in the latter so much more charm, I see them so far advanced in spiritual and mental and moral development!

The rich woman has really a very poor chance to exercise her faculties. She can scarcely be clever. Life demands of her that she sit in idleness. If she has occupation it is manufactured; she just "goes in for things" in order to seem busy; there is no real demand for her in all the world! Think of this, then, when a mountain of work looms before you.

I suppose if I had ever had the money to do so I should have tried to keep up with the neighbors. In a way this emulation may be creditable, and yet it leads us to many extravagances and follies. It certainly is creditable to try and keep your home and your children as clean as your neighbors', though this should be a matter of personal taste rather than of emulation; but certainly it is foolish to add a porch or a bay window you do not need just because the neighbors have done so.

Many of the horrid excesses we see bilging in improper places on old houses are due to some woman's nervous dread lest her neighbors "get ahead of her," and many a farmer's family leaves a beautiful farm home impoverishing a country community and country church by their removal, just because they "got to thinking" that other people in towns and cities were getting all the good of life.

Such people rarely find in town the happiness they were seeking. You see the big house they built shut up—"the folks" rather forlornly sitting around, scarcely knowing how to mix with their neighbors and at heart wondering why they came. Often they think the town folks "stuck up" and selfish because they do not at once include them in all their interests.

Men, as a rule, take these things as they come, but women, fret about them and suffer over them, wondering in pain and sorrow why Mrs. So-and-So didn't invite them, and why the rich brother-in-law doesn't make his son come and take the children to ride in his new car.

If we were more in the inside of other people's lives we should find them pathetically like our own, full of schemes and worries, of wondering why certain people don't treat them better.

This is all terribly cheap, but there is a lot of just such ways of thinking in the world. If we could learn that there is no actual tribunal of greatness in the world; that even crowned heads are subject to slights and snubbing by other crowned heads; that members of social coteries dare not, at risk of their own skins, try to introduce a foreign element; that the new friend you have met, and who has perhaps been attracted to you, dare not introduce you to her friends.

"But I think the person who cares least—that is, who worries least—about what his neighbors think of him is the one who is living nearest right. The woman who is busy and interested in her own affairs has little time to speculate on the doings or thinkings of her neighbors. It is a sad case for a woman when she gets crazy about her neighbors, and goes to planning how to share their joys to the neglect of

her home duties. Many an American home is suffering today from such a mania.

The doings of "the crowd," the social affairs in sight, the possibility of a call over the telephone to play in some game or join in a picnic or an impromptu dance or an automobile party, occupy more time in the minds of many young women than such subjects as what the children are thinking about and doing, or even what they are eating or how their wearing apparel corresponds in price with the family pocketbook.

Many a household lives the sad story of indifferent house-keeping, poor social graces, extravagance and the neglect of children, because of the mother's inveterate habit of thinking about other people. She desires to make a show before them to entertain and be entertained by them, to feel the intoxication of their admiration, the triumph of their envy, the joy of their notice and patronizing. Is it not really very contemptible?

We have careful thoughts for the stranger.

And smiles for the sometimes guest; But off for our own the bitter tone,

Though we love our own the best.

Is not this a sad admission? But we must cease making it. We must stop thinking about "other people," except in a general way of kindness and well wishing, and center our thoughts more upon those who are near and dear to us.

As age comes on we will realize more and more how few of the people we used to regard with awe were worth our respect for them. We see in the men whose judgments we feared just pottering old village aristocrats who really didn't know "boans" about anything, and in the raven cantankerous old despot with little understanding of life and few genuine sympathies.

And in the gay young crowd of society folks who had such power to wound or to make us glad—but where are they? Suddenly, just as we felt in full fellowship with them, they are gone! Dead moved away, changed, forgotten!

And here we stand with our ways of thinking about other people strangely reversed, softened, indeed, into great affection and forgiveness, full of humorous reminiscence, and tinged with regret for the time we wasted worrying about them!

The lesson of it all is this: Do not spend much time thinking about your neighbors. If they are sick minister to them if you can; if they are pleasant enjoy them "casually," and be kind to them, even as you would have others be kind to you. There are plenty of great and beautiful subjects to think about, to talk about with the family, to study about and learn about. Save your mentality for such subjects.

India's Goldsmiths.

The goldsmith, so much in demand in India, does not enjoy a reputation for "honesty." While he is at work, the client or a trustworthy member of the family sits by his side the whole day long and takes the unfinished jewelry home every evening to prevent the goldsmith from mixing anything with the gold. Even this vigilance is not always successful, for the goldsmith's fingers are quick and he is not always scrupulously honest.

The goldsmith will steal a quarter of the gold even from his mother, says the Indian proverb; and another is not more complimentary: "Stolen gold may be either with the goldsmith or in his firepot." Another curious proverb runs: "If the ear of the cow of a Kammalan (goldsmith) is cut and examined, some wax will be found in it."

Referring to the Kammalan's habit of substituting sealing-wax for gold and thus cheating people, the goldsmith has a thousand persons to answer. This is in reference to the delay in finishing a job, owing to his taking more orders than he can

accomplish in a given time.

Artisans in gold usually bring up their children to the same pursuits. It might have been supposed, that the hereditary influence in the course of generations would have tended to produce great excellence, but it has not done so. Ordinary native work in gold is coarse and rough, and the designs are of the stereotyped form. The wearers of jewelry in India look more for intrinsic value of an article, than to excellence of the design or workmanship.

Supporting Aged Parents.

For children to support their aged parents now-a-days does not seem fashionable. This makes interesting a law lately passed in Massachusetts which makes the failure of a son or daughter to support his or her parent a criminal offense. The bill provides: Any person over twenty-one being possessed of sufficient means, unreasonably neglects or refuses to provide for the support or maintenance of his parent, whether father or mother, when such parent through misfortune and without fault of his own is destitute of means of sustenance, and unable by reason of old age, infirmity or illness to support and maintain himself or herself, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$20 or by imprisonment for not more than one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment. Power is allowed for the Court to direct the guilty son to care for the parents in such terms as the Court may impose.

The Bishop of Verdun

Mgr. Genisty, the brave Bishop of Verdun, has been visiting once more his episcopal city to offer the army and its chiefs his thanks for the glorious year just finished. After a service for the military in the bombarded Cathedral, the Bishop made the tour of the casements of the city accompanied by the archpriest. Every where he was received with warm hospitality by the military, who are now practically the only inhabitants of the city. On Monday he met a delegation from the press of Paris, who were visiting the fortresses, and on Tuesday a similar Canadian mission, with one of the cabinet ministers and several general officers.

Everybody Has A Cross.

Everybody in this world has a cross of some kind to bear. It may be one lying unseen in the silence of the heart's profoundest depths; or it may be one that is painfully visible to all. To some God gives but one great cross to bear; on others He showers what seems like a multitude of smaller ones. But, great or small, one or many, the cross is there, and must be carried. Some bearers wreathe their crosses with the sharp thorns of repining and discontent; others with the soft blossoms of patience and hope. It is largely a matter of choice, resting with the bearer; but it is the revelation of our experience that he finds his cross lightest who has learned—bitter though the lesson is—to smile with others at his own miseries.

Popes Secretary Dies

Through the death of Monsignor N. Marzolini, Secretary of the Cardinalial Commission for the administration of the goods of the Holy See, a historic figure has passed away. After a prolonged illness the last of the ecclesiastics who were intimately connected with Pope Leo XIII. has died in the Vatican Palace.

Monsignor Nazzeno Marzolini enjoyed the confidence and esteem of three Popes, viz., Leo XIII., Pius X. and Benedict XV., by each of whom he was promoted to positions of trust.