

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1909

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## REGINA

**NOTICE**

Regina Watches, when sold without an Official Guarantee, and by other than an authorized agent, are liable to be Second-Hand Watches, taken in trade or procured in some other second-hand way.

I am the only authorized Official Agent here, and am the only one who can issue an Official Guarantee which will be respected by other Official Agents throughout Canada.

## Ask Those Who Carry the Regina Watch

And they will tell you their time-keeping is excellent. We have sold many watches through the recommendation of the wearers of our watches, and we will always endeavor to merit this by good service.

We have a beautiful and large assortment of Rings set with many different kinds of gems that would make appropriate and enduring gifts.

**E. W. TAYLOR,**  
SOUTH SIDE QUEEN SQUARE.

## Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a nice selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St Joseph's Convent, Ch'town	Bishop's Palace & Church (Ch'town)
St Dunstan's College, "	Interior St Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown
Notre Dame Convent, "	View of Charlottetown from Soldiers Monument
Hillsborough Bridge	Victoria, Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown	Pioneer Family, five generations
Block House Point, "	Among the Birches
City Hospital, "	A Morning Walk, Bonshaw
Crossing the Capes	Trout Fishing
Str Stanley in ice	A Rustic Scene
Str Mine in ice	North Cape
Apple Blossoms	By Still Waters
Travellers Rest	The Border of the Woods
Beautiful Autumn	Harvesting Scene
Terrace of Rocks	A Shady Nook
Catching Smelts at S'Side	Surf Bathing, North Cape
Sunset at S'side Harbor	Looking Seaward
Summer St, Summerside	
High School, "	

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

## EUREKA TEA.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

**R. F. Maddigan & Co.**  
Eureka Grocery,  
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Pipe dreams are pleasant  
Every Smoker says so  
Real enjoyment is guaranteed  
In smoking our mixtures  
Queer if you've never tried them  
You can have your dreams realized at  
Every Drug or Grocery store in Ch'town.

Try Perique for a Cool Smoke.

**HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN,  
Phone 345. Manufacturers.



## 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.**

## Dominion Coal Company

### RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing Coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of Coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., at loading piers Sydney, Glouce Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

**Peake Bros. & Co.,**  
Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island, for Dominion Coal Company  
Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—41

### The Organist and the Prima Donna

(By Al. Rhode, in "Church Music")

I wish to narrate what happened to me during a funeral service, knowing that it will be interesting both to zealous reformers and to obstinate transgressors—if perchance one may come across the latter among the readers of *Charlottetown Herald*.

"There will be a large funeral tomorrow at 9 o'clock, professor," says the young assistant priest. "Now there is a prima donna from St. ... choir (known for their Grand Opera) who intends to sing solo; I suppose, at the Offertory. You know the pastor's views and mine on such things, and knowing that you are a staunch promoter of rubrics and liturgy, we think to let the matter rest with you."

"I shall simply refuse," said I.

"That's right; now do as to you may seem best; good-bye."

As I come to the organ (fifteen minutes before the time set), I see the solo-copy placed prominently on the railing. I look at it, and with one glance, I am convinced—not surprised—that it will not be rendered while I am organist, both text and accompaniment giving me all necessary arguments for a well-founded refusal. But sound arguments cannot persuade the singers of "this grand music" to deviate therefrom. While I was thinking for a moment of our dear Pope, the bell tolls, and so I begin with the service.

The Introit has been duly repeated, and all is well. The Kyrie sounds, and two women approach the organ, but, noticing me attentive to my "Various Requiems," take a chair near-by. As I proceed with the Gradual I think to myself: "These are evidently the 'famous singers'."

Now it is time for the Offertory—the opportunity which so many transgressors seize. Very calmly I sing "Domine, Jesu Christe," etc. A look at me, then again a word or two with each other, and a look down into the church! This I would not witness. Con-

### Strange Stories of Messina

Mr. Robert Hichen, who was in Messina a few days after the terrible earthquake last December, says in the course of a vivid paper ("After the Earthquake" in the *Century Magazine* (vol. lxxvii, No 6):

Pages have been written about the horrors in Messina during the days that followed the tragedy, but the survivors have told me that many horrors have never been touched upon. A priest whom I know, and who lost his father, his mother, and the whole of his family except a brother who lives at Catania, was buried in his bed up to his chin. His face and head were above the debris. A great cat was impaled by masonry with him. It could move about, but could not escape. A day and night went by another day and another night. The third day came. The cat was starving. It attacked one of the priest's ears. At the critical moment help came. The priest, streaming with blood was rescued. He said to me very simply, "It was a beautiful cat, and when we were saved it wanted to stay with me; it did not want to leave me." He told me that till the cat attacked him he did not feel any particular agitation. He could see light through cracks. "But," he added, "the night seemed very long."

Sister Mary of the Sanctuary, Franciscan, attached to the Convent of Sant' Orsola, Formosi, Messina, but who has lived and worked for long in Taormina and is known to all who go there, told me several strange and interesting incidents connected with the earthquake which I have not seen in print.

The first is the story of the man with the bell. About three months before the earthquake one of the sisters of the convent was passing along a busy street of Messina at evening when above her many noises of the city she heard the loud sound of a bell. It came nearer, and presently, at a corner, she saw an old man. He had a big bell in his hand, and was crying out something in Italian. When he was close to the sister she heard the words: "The people of Messina must repent and lead better lives, for a great disaster is coming upon the city. Repent! Repent! A great disaster is coming!" Round about the old man were people laughing at him and saying he was an old madman. Two or three, thinking that he was a crazy mendicant, offered him money. But he refused to take it, and disappeared, still ringing his bell and crying his dismal prophecy. At intervals before the earthquake this man reappeared. Many people in Messina heard and saw him. Never to be seen again.

"Lux aeterna!" followed. After the last Gospel she thinks it fit to

### Heart and Nerves in the Dark

HEART AND NERVES WERE RESPONSIBLE, SO THE DOCTOR SAID.

There is many a man and woman toiling night after night upon a sleepless bed.

Some constitutional disturbance, worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the nervous system that it cannot be quieted.

Mrs. Calvin Stark, Rosemont, Ont., writes:—About two years ago I began to be troubled with a smothering sensation at night, when I would lie down. I got so bad I could not sleep in the dark, and would have to sit up and rub my limbs, they would become so numb. My doctor said my heart and nerves were responsible. I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to try them. I took three boxes and am now in down and sleep without the light burning and can rest well. I can recommend them highly to all nervous and run down women.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"You never show your age!" She blushed prettily.

"Well, I'm sure," she said, "it's kind of you to say so."

"Yes," resumed the 'older woman' closing the family Bible. "It's been scratched out some time hasn't it."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

"Are you sure you know how to handle her dear?"

"Sure I didn't read up all about saltbats in the encyclopedia before I bought her!"

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

I suppose you like your new motor car, Mr. Wheatlands?"

"Yes," replied the wealthy agriculturalist, "but I'd get a lot more satisfaction out of the dad gum thing if I could only make it feel the whip when it gets balky or skittish."

**A Sensible Merchant.**

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."

Custly Bachelor—Yes, since I have been in this hotel, surrounded by so much beauty, I have carried a rabbit's foot.

Pretty Girl—Ah, in the hope of winning some congenial partner?

Custly Bachelor—No, to keep me from falling a victim.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Keep cool during the heated term, but there is little hope that you will be able to keep cool enough to induce those people you owe money to to cut your acquaintance.

"You seem to be much taken with Coza."

"Yes she is a brick."

"A pressed brick?"

I want some cigars for my husband please."

Yet, madam, What kind?

I don't quite know, but he's a small man and always dresses in black!

**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.

"Didn't you propose to her sooner than you expected?"

"Yes, but you see old man I didn't want to exhaust all my topics of conversation before we were married."

### The Church and Bible Criticism

Modern criticism, of the rebellious order, recognizes no authority in its domain, says a writer in *Enfances Françaises* (Paris). For it, there is only one sovereign rule, and that is Reason or, as it boastingly declares, the Mind. Is it, then, any wonder that the Church, relying on its solemn promise, since compromise would mean the subverting of all her dogmas, and an open denial of the divine origin of her doctrines?

It is well to consider the relations of the Church to the Bible, since Holy Writ is ever first singled out for attack by those in whom the spirit of rebellion is beginning to germinate.

Regularly, says the *Francoise*, the Bible belongs only to the Church. It is a sacred treasure which the Almighty has confided to her, and which she, alone, has preserved throughout the ages at the price of great sacrifices.

She alone has the right to expound it to mankind. In regard to everything connected with the Bible, translation and interpretation and establishing the original text, the Church alone has irrefragable authority, and holds it from divine source.

If, then, modern criticism pretends to exploit the Bible, as open to ordinary criticism, the Church is fully justified in speaking as Tertullian spoke to the heretics of old: "What are you doing in my territory, you who do not belong to me?"

Nevertheless, the Church has always invited collaboration in criticism, reserving to herself the supreme right of decision. Masterminds, such as Saints Jerome and Lucian, strove with far greater energy to establish the authenticity of Holy Writ, than adverse critics have ever done since their day. Indeed the real "higher criticism" of the Bible was that applied to it by the Fathers and Saints, in building up that authenticity which all the endeavors of modernistic critics have as yet failed to shatter.

Yet the Church does not anathematize, purely and simply, this so-called "higher criticism," which is not bad in itself, its objects, principles and methods being legitimate enough. It is solely the abuses of "higher criticism" that the Church attacks and condemns.

The Church teachers that Faith, with every believer, presupposes a moral certainty of the legitimacy and the obligation for believing; that is to say that before believing, we must be certain that the truths proposed are credible.

And so, if the so-called higher critics would remain faithful to the principle of impartiality, the Church would in no way condemn their work.

The attitude of neutrality invariably claimed by rationalist critics is, however, but a blind. For example, Rouss writes of "laying aside all miscellaneous elements and confining himself to ordinary facts," and yet he admits that the Pentateuch is full of miracles which rationalistic interpretations are powerless to account for.

(Continued on fourth page.)



**FOR PIMPLES AND BAD BLOOD USE B. B. B.**

Pimples are invariably due to bad or impoverished blood and while not attended with fatal results, are nevertheless peculiarly distressing to the average person.

Miss E. L. Lang, Esthery, Sask., writes:—"My face and neck were covered with pimples. I tried all kinds of remedies, but they did me no good. I went to many doctors but they could not cure me. I then tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and I must say it is a wonderful remedy for the cure of pimples."

For sale at all dealers. Manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.