

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1916

VOL. XLV. No. 23



## Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 7th July, 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Rural Mail route No. 1 from Northam, P. E. Island from October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms may be obtained at the Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, May 26th, 1916.

JOHN F. WHEAR,  
Post Office Inspector.



## Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 23rd June, 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week over Rural Mail route No. 1 from Vernon Bridge, P. E. Island from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Vernon Bridge and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,  
Post Office Inspector.



## Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 23rd June 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Cape Traverse, P. E. Island, from the 1st of October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Cape Traverse and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,  
Post Office Inspector.



## Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, 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 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 \$3.00 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 homesteader's patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a pre-empted homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 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.

A. J. McLean, K. C. & Donald McKinnon  
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law.  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

## CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS Prince Edward Island Railway.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 8th, 1916.

Trains Outward, Read Down.				Trains Inward, Read Up.			
ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME.							
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
9.45	11.50	7.35	Dep. Charlottetown	11.40	10.15	10.20	
5.00	1.15	3.30	Ar. Hunter River	10.36	9.20		9.03
5.45	2.06	9.02	Ar. Emerald Jet.	9.59	8.45	6.15	8.00
6.22	2.49	9.27	Ar. Kensington	9.27	8.23	5.30	
7.00	3.30	9.50	Ar. Summerside	9.00	8.00	4.50	
		P. M.					
8.30	12.15		Dep. Summerside	8.00			
9.03	1.00		Ar. Port Hill	7.48	3.34		
9.57	3.32		Ar. O'Leary	7.03	2.07		
10.38	4.40		Ar. Alberton	6.19	12.55		
11.15	5.40		Ar. Tignish	5.45	12.00		
		Tues. & Sat.					
8.55	3.55	6.30	Dep. Emerald Jet.				
9.30	9.50	7.25	Ar. Cape Traverse				7.50
		A. M.					7.00
3.00		6.50	Dep. Charlottetown	9.45	5.50		
4.10		8.40	Ar. Mt. Stewart	8.35	4.10		
4.36		9.17	Ar. Morell	8.07	3.24		
4.57		9.47	Ar. St. Peter's	7.44	2.50		
6.00		11.15	Ar. Souris	6.40	1.25		
7.10			Ar. Elmira	5.30			
		A. M.					
4.15		8.50	Dep. Mt. Stewart	8.35	3.50		
5.04		10.00	Ar. Cardigan	7.40	2.89		
5.25		10.30	Ar. Montague	7.16	2.10		
6.00		11.10	Ar. Georgetown	6.40	1.30		
		Daily					
		Sat. ex. Sat.					
		only & Sun.					
		P. M.					
		3.10	Dep. Charlottetown	10.10	9.45		
		4.25	Ar. Vernon River	8.27	8.31		
		5.55	Ar. Murray Harbor	6.30	7.00		

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

## HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE

Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. B. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four boxes, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the way to recovery."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per box, 6 boxes for \$1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

"You have your father's eyes," declared grandma, looking earnestly at the young girl.

"Yes'm."

"And you have your mother's hair."

"No; this is sister's hair," faltered the girl. "And she said I could borrow it."

## A SENSIBLE MERCHANT

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 25 and 50 cts.

A man with rheumatism joined the Christian Scientists. He was asked six months later: "Did Christian Science cure you of rheumatism?"

"No; but rheumatism cured me of Christian Science."

## 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.

"Please, sir, ought I to be punished for something I have not done?" asked the pupil.

"Certainly not," said the teacher.

"Well, then, I have not done my home work."

## MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Life, that never needs forgiveness has, for its first duty, to forgive.—Bulwer-Lytton.

"Some of the greatest problems of life are yet struggling for solution."

"Yes, but don't worry. Graduation day essays are on the way. They'll settle 'em."

## When the Back Becomes Lame

IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Goodshaw, 883 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I make great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pills for the kidneys. See that our trade mark, the "Maple Leaf," appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

## Gratitude Overdone

There are some women who will question the suggestion that you can be too grateful. They are of the opinion that gratitude is a thing so charming and so highly appreciated that it cannot be overdone. But, as a matter of fact, a kindness or a favor may be overpaid in thanks, as in other ways. A woman went to call upon a stranger in town and was received effusively. Throughout her visit the newcomer kept emphasizing the fact of her appreciation of her callers kindness. When they said goodby she repeated a little in a strangely things she had been saying throughout the call. That evening she wrote her new acquaintance a note which was an effusive "Thank you," for her kindness in coming. And the woman who received it knitted her brow over it. "I cannot understand," she exclaimed, "wasn't a nice woman ever polite to her before." That was one case where gratitude was distinctly overdone.

## Exaggerated thanks frequently puts a giver on the defensive, so to speak.

A young woman carried a bunch of flowers from her garden to an older woman on the latter's birthday. It was a graceful act of thoughtfulness and deserved a gracious reception, but it got more. The older woman's gratitude was so effusive that the younger woman was driven to protest. "But it isn't anything. They grow in my garden, you know, and it wasn't any trouble to bring them here."

She had an uneasy feeling that she must somehow have deceived the recipient of her little courtesy as to its real value.

A girl who took a Christmas present to a playmate came home with an overcast face. "Didn't Mildred like what you gave her?" asked her mother, who had the usual maternal skill in reading expressions.

"No I guess not."

"Why what did she say?"

"She said," exclaimed the child, with an outburst of feeling, "that she liked it better in anything else she had. And she got the loveliest doll you ever saw and a playhouse as tall as I am, and I guess she was making fun."

So do not lavish your thankfulness till you awaken suspicion as to your sincerity. Do not be servile in your gratitude for a simple courtesy. Show bright appreciation of every kindness that comes your way, but don't overdo it.

## Nagging.

She had, if I remember rightly, three small children whom she drove before her down the aisle of the railroad car to two empty seats near me. Her husband came after her and had with him many heavy evidences of a day's shopping in the city. Bundles, wraps and coats were laid aside, and all went well. Presently the brakeman announced a station, and the wife, who had asked the same question at every other announcement, again inquired of her husband, "Is this our station?" The poor fellow had the look of one who was haunted or hunted, or both, and with fatal precipitation he said "No." He was wrong; it was their station, and when the station was shouted a second time through the car the wife cast a look at her husband which might have broken the window pane if it had missed him. "I asked you," she began, "and you told me it wasn't." She repeated the same words again and again; now in his direction, now at the children, whom she was hurriedly pushing into their coats, then back at him; then at the bundles, which she caught up in awkward haste. The last I saw of them he was trying to placate her and she was making one answer of every argument and every motion: "But I asked you, didn't I? And you told me it wasn't!"

All this happened several years ago, but I have a presentiment that the tune, at whose birth I was sponsor, is still being sung. To tell the truth, she heard my fullest sympathy, but her father do. Then she waited now that the poor husband has till Charlie draw out the pans; heard that same tune to the same and there was bread worth eat-

## words and with the same intonation persistently chanted at him from that time to this, I feel for him. He deserved to be electrocuted, but he did not desire to be tortured for life. She was a nagger.

A nagger is a person who has learned one tune and then lost all ear for music. A nagger is a self-winding single-record Victrola. Naggers are more like machines than like anything else, but if a parallel is desired in living things, any summer night by the sea, with the breeze off shore and no mosquito bars, will let loose upon a sleeper a hundred insects of one tune and reiterated persistently.

People who nag have narrow horizons. If they lived on mountains their mole-hills would shrink to their proper dimensions. But they live in the "same round of the same duties; and their minds, memories, hopes, are always thrown in upon themselves. Like whirlpools, with every revolution they travel a narrower circle until the destructive currents sweep their victims to despair, drowning and death. The woman in the home, the teacher in the classroom, the small boy in a small office, the martinet in a new position, the baby with a toy drum, these furnish the world's supply of nagging. It may be asserted without fear of denial that this sad life could subsist on less of the supply. We wish nagging were as rare as radium; it is almost as deadly in its unceasing emanations.

An exception, perhaps, to the usual prerequisite of a narrow horizon may be found in newspaper nagging. As a rule, the standard of humor is so high in journalists that they do not fall into this dolorous, complaining rut. Yet newspapers may have fixed ideas as well as individuals, and sometimes get—and deserve—the reputation of a common scold by persistently hounding one man. Education, travel, reading, humor, if possible, are some of the cures for nagging; the best of all is purgatory—America.

## The Brave Little Baker.

A great many grown folks have won medals and other honors in the war, and now comes a story of a little French girl who is to be specially honored. A statue is to be erected in the market place of her home village, near Poitiers, to tell every one who passes by why Madeleine Danian is a heroine. The statue will show a peasant child, of fourteen years, kneading a loaf of bread.

"A heroine just for making bread?" some one says, rather scornfully. Yes, just for making bread." This is the way it happened. Madeleine's papa was a baker; he owned the only bakery in the village, and one day he put up the shutters, and marched away to the front. Madeleine and her brother Charles had the little house and shop all to themselves, for their mother was dead. Madeleine had kept the house, and little Charlie helped his father to build the fire under the ovens and to take out the ashes. After their father went away the children cried for a while—until the boy remembered it was time to start the fire. But who would make the bread? A great many people depended on baker Danian to supply bread, and now there was no one to mix it.

"We must have bread," said Madeleine. She took off her best frock that she had worn to see papa off with the colors; she put on a cotton frock and apron, and pulled her father's white cap down over her curls. Then she mixed a batch as best she could, and Charlie baked it. The loaves were as heavy as lead, Madeleine's back and arms ached, but she bravely tried again. Now she used too much yeast, again too little; once the dough was too stiff, again it stuck to her fingers. She cried just once; then went at the bread again, remembering singing. To tell the truth, she heard my fullest sympathy, but her father do. Then she waited now that the poor husband has till Charlie draw out the pans; heard that same tune to the same and there was bread worth eat-

## ing—brown and crusty outside white and sweet within. Papa would not be ashamed of his little girl's bread. Now that she knew how, the little baker worked merrily; and Charlie, too, they turned out one hundred and fifty loaves a day, and delivered them at the door of regular customers. That is, Charlie delivered them, and his sister tended the shop between batches. The customers began to talk about the brave child who spent her days between the dough board and the flour barrels and the shop and the mothering of Charlie and mending and cleaning.

"She works 'do hard," they said; but the white cap bobbed up as usual every morning in the shop.

"The President ought to hear about our Madeleine," said another villager, and at once somebody got pen, ink and paper and wrote to the President. In due time the letter reached Paris. And what do you think happened? The President of France wrote to the little village baker a letter of thanks—thanks mind you! for setting such a "salutary example of splendid spirit and courage."

And with the letter came the Cross of Lorraine, a decoration that is given only for very patriotic deeds by French women.

Such is the story of Madeleine who is to have a statue in marble with her own little figure on it, and in the hands a loaf of bread being kneaded into shape. There ought to be mention of Charlie, too; but then of course boys are expected to be brave and strong; and after all—it was Madeleine who wore her father's cap and filled his place.

—Sacred Heart Review.

## Vain Regrets.

A man has sincerely repented of the wicked past, and trusts reasonably that he has been pardoned; but he cannot forget that he has corrupted another. What agony equal to the dread that the corrupted soul shall never repent. That feeling is voiced by the Psalmist: "Deliver me from blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall extol thy justice" (Ps. 116). As it is said: "I am stained with my brother's blood; wash it out, O Lord, in the divine cleansing of Thy atoning blood. When, for example, one had said things against holy faith, then after repentance those words haunt him like the dying screams of his victim haunts a murderer. What is the surest solace for that or any other such horrible memory? The Psalmist gives it in the very same Psalm: "I will teach the unjust Thy ways; and the wicked shall be converted to Thee." This is paying God back in kind. I may have caused one soul's damnation; I will make sure of saving another soul. This seems like a panic-stricken motive for convert making. Think of it carefully and you will perceive in it some elements of high nobility; and trust surely that it will minister inward peace.

## Ministering Spirits.

"Man must work and woman weep," the poet says. But we know that poets dream, and woman must need do other than weep; she must be strong; so strong that her heart may break, her soul be strained, and yet her soul's peace remain undisturbed, her kindness unchanged, her compassion, her pity, and her love undimmed, unlessened, and unimpaired. What the angels are in God's heaven, women should be in His beautiful world—the ministering spirits, strong in their weakness, unflinching in duty, and like their angelic kindred, always bound on missions of comfort and hope. If sweetly low, their paths may run through the years, crowded with the little things which make life's joyful crown or bitterest consecration; or if the years lead them as high as woman's ambition can soar, still they must always be women, women of Mary's type who can climb Calvary with its pain, its glory of shame, its torture, and finally to its glory.

# Carter's Tested Seeds FOR 1916

- Number 1 Mammoth Clover
- Number 1 Alsike Clover
- Number 1 Early Red Clover
- White Clover and Alfalfa
- The highest grades in Timothy Seed
- Island Grown and Imported Seed
- Choice Imported and Island Grown Wheat
- Oats, Barley, Peas, Vetches, Corn
- Buckwheat, Flax Seed, Turnip
- Mangel, Beet, Carrot, etc.
- Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Our Seeds are New and Fresh, Tested as to Purity and Germination Buy Carter's Guaranteed No. 1 Seeds and you are safe Write us for samples and prices

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