

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918

VOL. XLVII, No. 29



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, who was at the commencement of the present war, and who has since continued to be a British subject or a subject of an allied or neutral country, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for District. Entry by proxy may be made on certain conditions. Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of land in each of three years.

In certain districts a homesteader may secure an adjoining quarter-section as pre-emption. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

Holders of entries may count time of employment as farm labourers in Canada during 1917, as residence duties under certain conditions.

When Dominion Lands are advertised or posted for entry, returned soldiers who have served overseas and have been honourably discharged, receive one day priority in applying for entry at local Agent's Office (but not Sub-Agency). Discharge papers must be presented to Agent.

W. W. COBY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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.,
Water Street, Phone 251

LIME!

We have on hand a quantity of

St. John

LIME

In Barrels and Casks.

PHONE 111

C. LYONS & Co.

April 26, 1916—14



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 19th July, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week.

Over Rural Mail Route No. 2, from Peake's Station, P. E. Island, from the Postmaster General's pleasure. 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 Peake's Station, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Charlottetown, June 19, 1918.

June 19, 1918—31

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

Prince Edward Island.

Time Table in Effect June 24th, 1918

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME.						
Trains Outward, Read Down.			Trains Inward, Read Up			
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
4.00	1.15	6.25	Dep. Charlottetown	Arr. 11.55	11.10	10.15
5.20	1.48	7.25	Hunter River	10.47	10.10	8.40
6.05	2.50	7.58	Emerald Junction	10.09	9.40	7.40
6.50	3.30	8.24	Kensington	9.37	9.10	6.50
7.20	4.10	8.56	Arr. Summerside	Dep. 9.10	8.45	6.10
8.50	P.M.		Dep. Summerside	Arr. 8.35	5.35	
9.48	2.10		Port Hill	7.40	3.56	
10.37	3.57		O'Leary	6.52	2.35	
11.18	5.07		Alberton	6.05	1.07	
11.55	6.05		Arr. Tignish	Dep. 5.30	12.05	
9.45	P.M.		Dep. Emerald Junction	Arr. 7.20		
10.45	10.45		Arr. Borden	Dep. 6.20		
P.M.	A.M.		Dep. Charlottetown	Arr. 9.50	5.50	
3.05	6.45		Mt. Stewart	8.35	4.15	
4.15	8.35		Carleton Place	8.07	3.17	
4.42	9.12		St. Peter's	7.45	2.40	
5.02	9.42		Arr. Souris	Dep. 6.45	1.15	
6.05	11.15					
P.M.	A.M.		Dep. Elmira	Arr. 5.25		
7.20	7.20					
P.M.	A.M.		Dep. Mt. Stewart	Arr. 8.35	3.55	
4.15	8.50		Carleton Place	7.37	2.39	
5.04	10.00		Montague	7.13	2.10	
5.25	10.40		Georgetown	Dep. 6.35	1.00	
6.00	11.20					
Sat. only	Dly. ex. Sat. & Sun.		Dep. Charlottetown	Arr. 10.15	10.05	
4.00	3.30		Vernon River	8.20	8.51	
5.15	5.15		Murray Har.	Dep. 6.20	7.20	
6.45	7.25					

C. A. HAYES, General Manager (Eastern Lines) Moncton, N. B.
H. H. MELANSON, Passenger Traffic Manager Moncton, N. B.
W. T. HUGGAN, District Passenger Agent, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

CARRIAGES GRANT & KENNEDY HARNESS

OUR LINES

Hency & Baynes Carriages Now Opening

A full assortment in these celebrated VEHICLES including all the latest styles.

Harness and Harness Parts, Collars, &c., &c

Everything that you can possibly require for your horse in great variety.

Washing Machines, Clothes Wringers, Churns, Page Wire Fence, Lawn Fence and Gates.

We carry in stock now a complete line of Fence for the Farm, for the Field, for the Garden and the Lawn.

PAGE FENCES always give satisfaction.

Our Lines Are Good Lines. Our Prices Are Right.

WIRE FENCE GRANT & KENNEDY WIRE GATES

Your Soldier Boy Wants

HICKEY'S TWIST

No matter where he is, or what other tobacco he can get, the Island soldier who chews tobacco is never satisfied with anything but HICKEY'S TWIST.

In hundreds of letters from the boys in Flanders, France and the training camps, they ask for HICKEY'S TWIST—and the 105th took along 20,000 figs with them.

Send your soldier boy a pound of HICKEY'S with the next parcel.

Hickey & Nicholson, Ltd
CHARLOTTETOWN.

ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD

Her Mother's Mirror

Some years ago Mary Mildred Moore entered a Catholic academy as a boarder. Endowed by nature with a good constitution and pleasant features, she had always been considered a beautiful child. Through the vigilance and piety of her mother, however, Mary Mildred never discovered this fact until she was sixteen years of age. At home she had been assistant housekeeper and learned the art of domestic economy under the loving supervision of a sensible Catholic mother. Was there ever a girl proud of the shapely hands that washed the dishes three times a day? Or vain about her looks when her face was covered with healthy perspiration as she stood at the wash-tub or scrubbed the floor on her knees? And both of these exercises were emphasized in the course of calisthenics in Mary Mildred's home.

Besides being blessed with sensible parents, Mary Mildred had the good fortune of being reared in a thoroughly Catholic atmosphere. When she was two years old she had already learned to bless herself and to kiss the Holy Mary, and by means of the Crucifix and the holy pictures that adorned the walls of her home, she was taught the chief mysteries of her religion, and imbued with a spirit of faith before she arrived at the use of reason. As she was born in a non-Catholic community, Mary Mildred had not the advantage of a parochial school education, but her mother sought to supply this defect by her vigilance, her percept, and especially by her example, until she could send her children to a convent school.

Mary Mildred's departure for the academy was a source of great joy to her mother. In her simple piety this good woman not only felt confident the good Sisters would keep her child from all evil influences, but would make of her a valiant woman that would rival the one depicted in the Sacred Scriptures. At the academy Mary Mildred soon discovered, to her surprise, that the discipline was milder than in her home, that the good Sisters could be imposed upon far easier than her mother, that only a few of the girls were imbued with a spirit of faith and that some of them had no religion whatever.

Having survived her spell of homesickness and become acquainted with the good Sisters and her companions, Mary Mildred felt at home in the academy, and soon began to grow plump as a squab and to bloom like an American beauty. But only after her companions publicly admired her looks and enumerated her charms did Mary Mildred consider her beauty as her own, and not as a natural gift of God. Desirous, therefore, of admiring herself at her leisure she begged her mother to send her a tiny pocket mirror in her Christmas box.

In due time Mary Mildred received a large box filled with various useful articles. In the middle of the box she found three small boxes, each securely tied and inscribed in her mother's handwriting. On the first she read: "This will show you what you seem to be." Hastily she opened it and to her disgust found that it contained a mirror twice the size of her hand. After putting in silence for a few moments, Mary Mildred took up the mirror and leisurely admired herself as reflected on its surface. Reassured she now took up the second box. On it her mother had written: "This will show you what you will be." In vain Mary Mildred tried to guess what it might contain. Upon opening it and removing the wrapping paper she held an ivory paper weight in her hands that had been carved artistically into a miniature skull and cross bones. This symbol of death gave her so severe a shock that she wept bitterly, and prayed to our Lady to protect her from the vanities of the world.

And finally, drying her tears, she took up the third box in a spirit of resignation and read: "This will show you what you ought to be." With a sigh and

some misgivings, Mary Mildred opened it and to her delight found a little statue of our Lady. This she hugged and kissed with childish delight. When she eventually recovered her senses, Mary Mildred realized that her dear mother had discovered her evil tendency and made use of those means to teach her a salutary lesson. On her knees she thanked God for having given her so good a mother, and resolved to keep this Christmas present constantly before her eyes. Later on she had reason to thank God for having preserved her from the vanity and flattery of a foolish world, which she first encountered within the hallowed precincts of convent walls.

—Rev. P. Gaiermann.

Martyrs of Patience

"Martyrs of Patience" is a term which may be applied to women whose lives are made miserable by base and cruel husbands, says The Echo. Unfortunately there are many women—and they are not found alone among the working classes—whose cup of bitterness is filled to overflowing by the men who promise to love and protect them throughout their lives. A great measure of Christian fortitude indeed, is required of a woman whose husband not only neglects, but also abuses her. Yet there are those who endure such suffering, without murmur or complaint, hoping almost against hope that sometime, perhaps, the man will realize his grievous wrong and mend his evil ways. Such women are heroes in the full sense of the word. The sacrifices that such women make are not always in vain, however, and occasionally, at least, they are rewarded in unexpected ways.

A parish priest relates an experience that he had some years ago. The priest was called to the bedside of a dying man, who had lost his faith in God and led a wretched life.

"Father," the man said, "you were surely surprised to have me send for you. I must tell you that God placed an angel at my side, who has wrought this great change in me. The angel is my wife."

"Thank God," the priest replied, "that you have listened to her advice."

"She did not advise me, Father," the man continued. "Years ago I had forbidden her to speak of religion to me. I threatened to abuse her if she did. We are married thirty years now, and during most of that time I abused her shamefully. But she never complained. I realize now how miserable I made her existence. How bravely she bore it all! She never told a soul about my conduct, said nothing of my treatment of her. She was ever kind to me in spite of the misery that I caused her, but I know now that her heart must have been broken."

"That is the reason why I sent for you. Her example has convinced me of the value of a religion such as hers. I never fully realized the enormity of my wrongs until now. I can't atone for them, but I hope to make my peace with God."

"This man's wife was no saint in the eyes of the world, the priest explained. She was just an ordinary woman such as you would meet almost any day in life. But her courage, her great patience and suffering, were the means of converting her husband. That was, after all, what she had prayed for so ardently to save the soul of him who made her life so miserable—but whom she loved in spite of all. Such is a woman's love!"

It is the lot of women—especially the mother—to suffer. Innumerable are her sufferings and trials, of which her husband knows little or nothing. Even if her husband seeks to lighten her task, to cheer and console her, her life is hard enough. It is made immeasurably more difficult, however, if she is unfortunate enough to have a husband who shows no sympathy, no mercy, who has no thought of her happiness and well-being.

Small wonder that such a woman soon loses the bloom of youth that her face reveals the sorrow which she is compelled to endure. Her life is devoid of all happiness, and the future is dismal and dark.

These women then, are martyrs of patience. The world knows nothing of their sufferings, but theirs is the consolation that must come to those who suffer in silence in the hope of accomplishing some great spiritual good. They are modern St. Elizabeths!

Many Noble Tertiaries

Pope Pious IX loved to call himself a son of St. Francis, says the Catholic Herald. In 1867, when he was in the greatest anguish, he said one day, having given his last money toward some charitable work: "Poor Pius IX has nothing left, but he complains not for he has not forgotten that he is a tertiary of St. Francis."

Leo XIII also belonged to the Franciscan family, and strained all his efforts to restore society to the following of Christ through the Third order of St. Francis. Our Holy Father, Benedict XV, is also a member, and a great majority of the College of Cardinals has always been members of the Third Order, and many of the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States likewise wear the humble livery of the Poor Man of Assisi.

Of the late Archbishop Spalding, a tertiary, it is said that every night on retiring he kissed the scapular of the Third Order—such was his love for St. Francis and his institution. And Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee after being invested with the garb of the same order, rose up before the assembled congregation and paid a beautiful tribute to St. Francis and his order of penance.

To the Third Order also be longed the great poets Dante Tasso and Petrarch. Christopher Columbus was a follower of St. Francis, as were Vasco de Gama the navigator; Palestrina and Gounod, princes of musical art Galvani, the discoverer; Volta the physicist and electrical pioneer after whom is named the measure of electrical pressure, i.e., "volt"; Galileo, the scientist, and the painters and sculptors, Cimabue, Giotto, Michaelangelo, Raphael, Murillo and Leonardo da Vinci; Raymond Lullus, the Spanish philosopher; Sir Thomas More, the great chancellor of England; Lope de Vega and Calderon, the authors; Garcia Moron, the martyrpresident of Ecuador, and Frederic Ozanam, the founder of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

These are only a few of the many and yet what an illustrious array do they present—men of science, of art and literature; and greater than all, men of piety, compared with whom all the leaders of modern letters and science appear as pygmies.

It would be difficult to enumerate the number of crowned heads who have worn the habit of St. Francis, from the Spanish Queen Isabella and Queen Catherine of England, down to Dom Pedro, the late president of Brazil. Pre-eminent among the royal tertiaries are St. Louis, King of France; St. Elizabeth, Queen of Portugal; St. Ferdinand, King of Spain. Besides the following saints and holy persons were tertiaries: St. Ignatius Loyola, St. Alphonsus Liguori, St. Francis de Sales, St. John Baptist de La Salle, St. Philip Neri, St. Charles Borromeo, St. Vincent de Paul, Dom Bosco, Father Olier, etc.

The Third Order has brought forth no less than thirty-five saints and forty-nine blessed, Joan of Arc and the Cure of Ars. Thus the Seraphic Order, which has in the past given to the world so many children who are now crowned with glory, still continues to produce saints.

—Exchange

Hard to Cheat Father Time

A young Kentuckian had lost a big fortune by being 20 minutes late in keeping a business engagement. The cheerless old fellow with the scythe always gets all that is coming to him: And there is

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, sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxative Pills. They will clear away all the effects and poisonous matter which has collected in the system, give you a free, easy and natural motion of the bowels every day, start the sluggish liver working, and give tone and vitality to the whole intestinal tract.

Mrs. J. Labrec, Louise Apts., Calgary, Alta., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for the last two years. I have tried numerous treatments but have never been relieved by anything until I used Milburn's Laxative Pills, which are helping me wonderfully."

Milburn's Laxative Pills are 25c a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

many a bad scar on our fortunes where he had to prod us up to the mark.

Time is cheap, and we are apt to think we can flinch it as we will. But it is always ourselves we rob, not time.

May be you can waste your own time by being late in keeping engagements and feel that the loss, if any, is your own affair. But it is also the affair of the man you keep waiting. You waste his time, too. If your time is worthless, may be his is not. He may conclude that his time is worth more to him than you are.

In many cases it may not matter much. But one never knows until afterward whether it matters or not. And through false politeness we are usually assured that it does not matter even when it does.

Only the idle and careless, whose time is of least value, can afford to waste it by looseness in keeping engagements.

It may be hard to acquire the fixed habit of always being on time, but it can be done, and it is worth while to do it.

—Christian Herald

Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days Price 25 cents."

"What are you reading?"
"A tale of buried treasure."
"Wasting your time on fiction?"
"No this is expert advice on how to plant potatoes."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF

"Are you going to take any summer boarders this year?" asked a neighbor.

"Not unless they work in disguise as farm-hands," replied Farmer Courtosel.

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.

"What makes you think that Mrs. Pilkins is quarrelsome?"
"Well I heard Pilkins say that he was going to Petrograd to get rested up."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

PIMPLES AND RUNNING SORES.

WOULD HOLD HEAD DOWN FACE WAS SUCH A SIGHT.

Pimples are caused by the blood being out of order. Those festering and running sores appear on the forehead, the nose, the chin and other parts of the body.

There is only one way to get rid of this obnoxious skin trouble, and that is by giving the blood a thorough cleansing by the use of that grand old blood purifier Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Victor G. Fry, North Battleford, Sask., writes: "I used Burdock Blood Bitters when I was about 18. I was so bad with pimples and running sores, that when I went down town I would hold my head down when I saw anyone coming, my face was such a sight. I got two bottles and my face began to clear, so I kept on until I had a beautiful complexion. I recommend it to everyone who is in a rundown condition, as it builds up the blood, and when the blood is all the clearer."

Put up by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.