

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUG 3, 1904

Vol. XXXIII, No 31.

New Wall Paper



WE HAVE JUST OPENED UP OUR

New Wall Paper for 1904

The patterns and colorings are away ahead of anything ever seen here before.

Don't buy before seeing our line.

TAYLOR'S

Book and Wall Paper Store.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

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ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames
Interior and Exterior finish etc., etc.

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors, Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF.
CHARLOTTETOWN.

If You Buy

Lawn Mowers, Garden Tools and Hoes, Poultry Netting, Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Hinges.

We Can Supply Your Wants.

SIMON W. CRABBE.

Stoves and Hardware - - - - - Walker's Corner.

The Humphrey Clothing Store, Opera House Building, Charlottetown,

IS MEETING WITH WONDERFUL SUCCESS

In securing the trade of those who have wool to sell, because their goods are good, and their prices for

CLOTH,
PANTS,
CLOTHING,
BLANKETING,
YARNS, Etc.

Are low, while for wool they allow the highest price.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

IF NOT SATISFIED DON'T TRADE.

PLEASED TO SHOW GOODS.

Money Talks, SO DOES QUALITY.

An article of Furniture cannot gain admission to our store if it hasn't quality to commend it.

we meet the exacting demands of people of taste who are discriminating in buying Furniture who know what's what. Call on us when in need of Furniture.

JOHN NEWSON.

TEAS!

Did you ever consider the advantage of buying your TEAS from us? It will pay you, as we can give better values than up-town stores. Why?

Because

Our buying facilities are unequalled, our expenses are less, and we give you the advantage of this in quality. Our reputation for Good Teas is now established, and we guard it jealously.

We are to-day the acknowledged leaders in the Tea Trade.

McKENNA,

The Grocer, Queen St., Charlottetown.



The Regina Precision Watches—for which we are the official Selling Agents for this city—are exactly what their name implies. They are of the highest possible precision, and queens among all Watches at their price. They bear a universal guarantee, and everyone of the two hundred Official Regina Agents in Canada will honor that guarantee at any time, regardless of where the Watch may have been bought. You can buy a fully guaranteed Regina Precision Watch, from \$8.00 upwards. You should not, under any circumstances, buy a Watch until you have investigated the merits of this remarkably excellent make. One Agent had only two returned to him out of 225 sold, but had 18 returned out of 48 sold of another well known make.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, Charlottetown.



THAT'S THE SPOT!

Right in the small of the back. Do you ever get a pain there? If so, do you know what it means? It is a Backache.

A sure sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it. Stop it in time. If you don't, serious Kidney Troubles are sure to follow.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

cure Backache, Lame Back, Diabetes, Dropsy and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
Price 50c. a box or 5 for \$1.25, all dealers.
DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bertie—Pa, a little stream is a streamlet, isn't it?
Pa—Yes, Bertie.
Bertie—Well, pa, is a cutlet a little cut, and a hamlet a little ham, and a gimlet a little gim, and a pamphlet a little pamph?
Pa—Oh, go away, Bertie; I wasn't a little quiet.
Bertie—Well, why didn't you say you wanted a quietlet.

Chilblains.

Mrs. J. B. Rank, Rankview, Ont., writes: "I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for chilblains, and found it most effectual. It relieved the irritation almost immediately, and a few applications made a complete cure."

Elmund Burke was once annoyed by the repeated interruptions of a member who occupied a position in the Royal Household, and who called upon Burke to remember his duty as a subject of the King.
"I am perfectly ready to honor the King," said Burke, "but not constrained, therefore, to honor the King's man-servant, his maid-servant, his ox, and"—fixing his eyes on the member—"his ass."

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

A verdant young gentleman stopped at one of the hotels and sat down to dinner. Upon the bill of fare being handed to him by the waiter, he remarked that he "didn't care 'bout readin' now—he'd wait till after dinner."

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language!
Johnny—Well, mother, Shakspeare uses it.
Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit company for you.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

"But you once said that I was the apple of your eye," she pouted.
"Maybe," he responded; "but you have been evaporated."

Take a Lax-Liver Pill before retiring, and it will work while you sleep without a grip or gripe curing Blisters, Constipation and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

Rheumatism in Shoulders.

"I had the Rheumatism in my shoulders so bad that I could not rest at night. I took Milburn's Rheumatic Pills and have not had a trace of it since." John Kirton, Glenboro, Man.



FOR
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY,
COLIC, CRAMPS,
PAIN IN THE STOMACH,
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MARVELLOUS. IT ACTS LIKE A CHARM. RELIEF ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

Pleasant, Rapid, Reliable, Effectual.

EVERY HOUSE SHOULD HAVE IT. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. TAKE NO OTHERS.
PRICE, - 85c.

A Servant Girl Who Founded a Sister- hood.

LESSON CONTAINED IN THE LIFE OF
MOTHER MARGARET HALAHAN.

(From the Ave Maria.)

No greater proof of the truth and sanctity of the Catholic Church can be adduced, it appears to us, than the humility and lowly station of those who spring from her bosom as apostles and instruments of her most stupendous works. Among these may be found many saintly women, as practical as pious. Common sense in the religious life is always refreshing. Nowhere is it so necessary as in the direction of religious communities; and never, it may be said, within the fold of the Church has one such community been founded where it did not exist.

The life of Mother Margaret Halahan is an instance of the powerful forces for the good of large numbers. It seems a reproduction of medieval times. She was only a servant girl, working for years among the poorer classes. She had a special gift for attending invalids, yet all the while longing to do something better and greater for God's service. After a long probation she was allowed to enter a lay order, and later was destined to found a congregation. She trained hundreds of religious women, established convents, built churches, hospitals, orphan asylums and schools for all classes.

She was altogether downright and uncompromising. A Protestant clergyman once began to enter into a little argument with her. "Well, well," he said at last, "I trust, in spite of our differences, we shall both one day see the Lord Jesus."
"No, sir," she replied, "you'll never see Him sir," she replied, "unless you are a Catholic; for their is no salvation out of the Catholic Church." This, he said, was severe. "Well, sir, I can't argue; I have not the power; but that is the truth. You'll never see God unless you are a Catholic, and I have nothing more to say." He did become a Catholic, and used to say that this plain-speaking had much helped him.

A poor Protestant woman came to ask to have her child taken in at the school and get some "learning." Said Mother Margaret: "Do you go to any place of worship?" "No, ma'am." "Do you know that you have a soul and must take care of it?" "Yes, ma'am." "Then bring your husband with you and come to see me again. I want to talk to you. And I'll take the child."

To have accomplished results like the following must have a sweet reward even in the midst of her earthly labors. A rescued orphan, four years old, had but one idea—the love of God. In his reading lessons he would search out these three letters and kiss them with rapture. Shortly after, when, near his death and about to be confirmed, he was told to choose the name of some saint that he loved, he exclaimed: "Then let me take the name of God, for there is nobody I love like Him!"

Some of Mother Halahan's sayings are very pithy and will bear reproduction. A favorite maxim of hers was, "We cannot know Christ unless we practise Christ." "The world," she was wont to say, "has become a large madhouse, every one living in public, and all excitement and wordiness." When a priest was leaving a place where piety was not flourishing, she shed tears and said: "When he is gone the Blessed Virgin will not have a friend left in the place."

The Catholic Record says: "It is a pity that some of the Irishmen who were pioneers in this section of the country did not bequeath their virility as well as their fortunes to their families. What they did for Ontario is an old story. Suffice it to say that they marched not only through the wilderness, but through antipathies and prejudices, to positions of repute in the country. But it is a fair cry from them to some of their descendants who are characterized by feebleness of grip. What things their forebears gained they are in a fair way to lose if they have not lost them already. The losses made by us in the fishing industry which they inherited are falling into the possession of others. Names to conjure with, a few years ago, are without meaning to this generation. The faith that shone so resplendently is becoming obscured, and the old fighting spirit is being lacerated to death by expediency and fashion. Mixed marriages, secular education and drink play the spendthrift with the prestige and honor of the pioneers."

"In Many Lands."

(Sacred Heart Review.)

The author of the "Life of Catherine McAuley" and "Lives from the Annals of the Sisters of Mercy," Mother A. T. Carroll of the golden jubilee year; and, in that year, there appears from her pen a new volume of 460 pages, entitled "In Many Lands," a record of her journeyings in Europe. The countries visited are England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France and Italy. Mother Carroll was not afraid to speak out her mind in the course of her travels. In Liverpool, visiting churches, she finds herself in a "St. Margaret's, pretty and ritualistic, almost a counterpart of a Catholic church."

"Do you not find us advanced?" asked a ritualistic clergyman with whom we had traveled.
"O, yes," was the reply. "I really thought I was in a Catholic church, and the illusion was so perfect, that I actually stretched out my hand for holy water."

"All in good time," returned the pleasant minister. "We can not do everything at once; whereupon we said with an apology: 'You do well for one who is only groping. May God give you the gift of Faith.'"

In view of a possible future for our own Trinity College in Washington, opened for the higher education of women a few years ago, by the Sisters of Notre Dame, we notice the fine development of the "teachers' college" in Dublin, as described by Mother Carroll:—

"Dublin contains the largest and grandest teachers' college in Europe, attached to the Parent House of the Sisters of Mercy, and under their direction. It was founded many years ago, by Mother Keenan, Superior of the Dublin Sisters of Mercy, whose brother, Sir Patrick Keenan, was Head Commissioner of National Education in Ireland. At first it was supported from private sources, but it now receives large aid from the Government, and is open to Government inspection. (It is said that the aid the teachers' college receives comes from funds thrown into the hands of the authorities by the disestablishment of the Protestant church in Ireland.) Two hundred and fifty young ladies compose the teachers' class. Candidates are examined by the Sister-Superintendent and the Head Inspector of Schools, in the principal studies; also by the physicians of the establishment, for only those enjoying perfect health are considered equal to undergoing the severe literary training prescribed. Lecturers on literature, physics, mathematics, method, hygiene, etc., attend daily, and examine the students in their respective branches three times a year. All are required to learn domestic economy, and those not desistate of musical taste study music, so as to be capable of conducting the simple choirs of churches in the country. This splendid college, which supplies teachers and governesses to a large portion of the British Isles and the Colonies, is dedicated to Our Lady of Mercy, under the appropriate title, *Sedes Sapientiae, Seat of Wisdom.*"

"The college is perfect in every detail, and exquisitely kept. Each student has a separate room, with every requisite for a lady's toilette. The apartments, a staircase, lecture-hall, reception-rooms, libraries, are filled with paintings, sculptures, flowers—everything considered an adjunct to culture. No lady trained here is ever admitted as a member in the adjoining convent, for an obvious reason: it might be said the Sisters used Government money to educate their own subjects. They are, however, engaged by other convents. They attend Mass in a body in the Parish church, West End Row, in which the great O'Donnell was accustomed to hear daily Mass. There are usually several Masses in the convent chapel. But it is considered best to give the students the habit of attending Mass in the parochial church, as they will have to do when they leave the college."

We have been much interested to note, on page 133, the fact that the gifted poet, Adelaide Anne Procter, daughter of another poet, known as "Barry Cornwall," had two sisters who, like herself, became converts to the Catholic Church; and one of them, Mary Prentice Procter, was a Sister of Mercy. Mother Carroll's latest volume is published by O'Shea & Company, 10 Buryal street, New York, for \$1.50 net. We could wish the dear, enthusiastic, venerable and venerated Mother, in this volume as in her "Annals," were not quite so severe on two or three noted people in the history of England in later years!

Minard's Liniment cures Danfudr

Catholicity in Belgium.

In an article contributed to the current number of the American Catholic Quarterly Review, Mr. E. J. Clinch says:

In Belgium today the administration and parliamentary majority are distinctly Catholic, and it seems likely that this state will continue indefinitely. It may be changed, however, from unexpected causes without any sensible change in the general attitude of the people towards the Church. The religious orders are well represented in Belgium and enjoy as much popular consideration as among American or Irish Catholics. The teaching orders appear to be the most numerous and their schools are largely attended. At one church in Brussels the building was filled every day at 9 o'clock Mass by pupils of a Christian Brothers' school. The attendance at daily Mass of grown people of both sexes was very large at nearly all churches in Brussels, Antwerp and Malines equally. It was larger than in Dublin and very much larger proportionately than among the Catholics of any American city. The proportion of men was less than that of women on weekdays, but nearly equal to it at the Sunday Masses and Vespers. The behavior of the congregations everywhere was attentive and devout, and very much resembled that of Irish congregations at home. The number of communicants and at the confessional was as large proportionately as in Ireland, or more so. Special devotions seemed numerous and largely attended, and the number of votive offerings for favors received from heaven was conspicuous in many churches. In that of St. Gudule at Brussels one nave was entirely wainscoted with them in the form of marble blocks of a definite size and form. The general regard of all classes for the churches and religious monuments as cherished objects in the national life was impressive as well as strange to a visitor from America. The general air of desolation and coldness around the numerous churches in London is in striking contrast with the thronged attendance at Belgium and also certain churches during several hours of each morning.

One notices a rather authoritative tone in the episcopal addresses and similar documents in the Belgian and French churches. The Bishops speak as having authority in a way which seems new to an American, but seems quite natural to the Catholics of Europe. The entrance to the churches is everywhere free, though collections are taken up at certain Sunday Masses, and in Belgium the chairs provided for seats are paid for at a son each. The support of divine worship being regarded as a public necessity, it is provided for like other public needs from the general revenue. Before the French Revolution the Church's support was provided for by property of its own usually given at different periods by individuals who thought such a form of liberality a work of public charity. As most of this property was seized by the French revolutionary government during its dominion in Belgium, Napoleon when restoring the churches to public worship provided for their maintenance and the support of the clergy out of the general taxation. The grants were made as an equivalent for the confiscated property, just as interest was paid on funds invested in the national credit book. The Italian Government of Cavour followed a similar course, and most of the sums paid for the support of public worship in Italy are in the form of interest on public bonds issued to pay for church property appropriated by the government.

The general adherence of the Belgian people to the Church through all the changes of the last twelve centuries is a remarkable historic fact. During most of the time its conditions have been more like those of modern times than almost any other part of Europe, and today its prosperity and growth is a modern commercial nation is superior to that of any other European land. This such prosperity is not inconsistent with public practice of the Catholic religion Belgium today is a striking proof. That its people will continue to retain the faith seems as likely as anything human can be. The storm of Protestantism and of the French Revolution have passed over Belgium since St. Gudule's and Notre Dame were raised, but neither has interrupted the continuous Catholic worship that was going on within their walls before America was discovered: Luther born, and is going on there today.

"That society novel of his is quite a success. It's just full of really bright dialogues."

"Indeed? So the butler, the maids and the other help do most of the talking, eh?"