

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1911

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BUSINESS MEN

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Blank Books, in Ledgers, Cash Books, Day Books, Letter books, Bill books, Journals, and Blank Books of all kinds and sizes.

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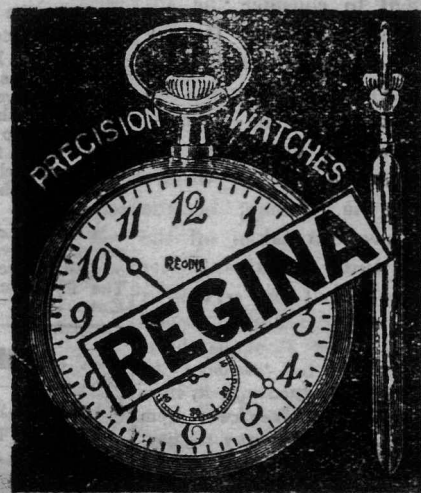
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We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

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Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

A READY SELLER.

In Cases, Pints and Split Bottles. Write us for prices.

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.

Archbishop Patrick John Ryan.

Archbishop Ryan, the golden-tongued orator of the American hierarchy, is no more. He died peacefully at his residence, in Philadelphia, on February 11. Although the serious nature of his illness was announced more than two weeks ago, later he rallied somewhat, attaining some ground for hope of ultimate recovery.

The sad news has been received everywhere with sentiments of deep regret, for it was felt instinctively that the world would be poorer for the loss of a personality which during so many years has stood for whatever is upright and noble in principle or conduct in the lives of men.

There is deep sorrow within the wide circle of those who looked up to him as their archbishop, and deeper still among those of his ecclesiastical household, as well as among the priests and people who have had the privilege of listening to the music of his voice and drinking in the wisdom of his lips which seemed to have been touched like Isaiah's living coal by the angel's of the enlightenment and sanctification of his fellow men.

The Most Rev. Patrick John Ryan was born near the ancient ecclesiastical city of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, on February 20th, 1831. He first attended the Christian Brothers' School at that place, and in his twelfth year was sent to Dublin to begin his classical studies. It was at this time that young Ryan fell under the spell of the great O'Connell. The boy had already shown a marked talent for declamation, and in 1844 he was selected as the representative of his schoolmates to deliver an address of sympathy from them to the unfortunates of the Richmond Bridewell. It is told how the great man said to him, "My boy your tongue will make you famous. Don't forget it is your talent." The prophecy was literally fulfilled. From the day when the hand of encouragement and approbation was placed upon the head of the little red-haired lad, he was impelled by the Liberator until the moment when as Archbishop of Philadelphia he laid down the Shepherd's crook and uttered his last God bless you to his flock, Patrick John Ryan was marked with distinction among men as one on whom the benediction of the Lord descended ever in manifold fruitfulness.

In pursuance of his ambition to become a priest he entered St. Patrick's College at Galway, and five years later as a subdeacon was accepted for the American mission by the Most Rev. Peter Richard Kenrick, then presiding over the archdiocese of St. Louis. In September, 1853, although not twenty-three years old, more than a year under the canonical age, he was ordained a priest, a privilege granted on account of his exceptional scholarship and ability. Promotion came rapidly. He was successively assistant at the Cathedral, secretary to the Archbishop, rector of the Cathedral, then pastor of the parish of the Annunciation, where he built a church and school, afterwards of the Church of St. John the Evangelist and finally Vicar-General. All these positions he filled with marked ability and success, winning the hearts of everyone by his kindness and priestly solicitude and learning, leaving an enviable record for his services to the Church and to the Venerable Archbishop.

Archbishop Ryan was a man of large heart, dominating a mind of uncommon grasp, trained in all the knowledge of the schoolmen and enriched with spiritual insight, which was the direct result of study and prayer and deep meditation. Many still living can recall how revered and loved he was in St. Louis, even in the early days of his priesthood, and how his brilliant and graceful qualities soon won for him hosts of friends among all classes of his fellow citizens. During the year of the Civil War when Missouri was a border state there stood in Father Ryan's parish in St. Louis a Federal prison, where over one thousand Southern prisoners were constantly confined, and in the same parish also a hospital for United States soldiers. Every day of the week during those years this soldier of Christ visited the boys in grey and the boys in blue, bringing the comforts of religion and communicating happiness which ever beamed from his countenance to prison cell and hospital ward with the charity that knows neither Gentile nor Jew, barbarian nor Syrian, bond nor free, but Christ in all.

While at St. John's he attended the second Plenary Council of Baltimore; in that year he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from New York University, a distinction

which he was also to receive twenty years later from the University of Pennsylvania.

Higher honors than these came from the Church. His Bishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Peter R. Kenrick, inspired by his great energy, zeal and piety, applied to Rome for an assistant, and in 1872, Father Ryan was appointed Coadjutor Bishop, with right of succession. This advancement only opened a field for still greater activity and usefulness, and for the next twelve years the Coadjutor Bishop ably assisted his beloved Superior in building up the great ecclesiastical institutions which have made of the Archdiocese of St. Louis a centre of Catholic life and expansion in the Middle West.

Chosen by the aged Archbishop of St. Louis, he attended the call to Rome of the Higher American prelate in 1883, and while abroad visited his native land, where he was received with distinguished honors, and where he increased his reputation as a pulpit orator by his masterly discourses in the city of Dublin. In January, 1884, came his elevation to the archiepiscopal dignity, and six months later he was transferred as successor of Archbishop Wood to the archdiocese of Philadelphia, from which time for more than a quarter of a century his name and his fame have been linked with those of Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore and Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul as the illustrious triumvirate, and he the Nestor of the American hierarchy.

During the many years of his episcopal charge in Philadelphia Archbishop Ryan came to enjoy the same love and respect which was his in St. Louis. No great public gathering of the citizens of the place which has been the theatre of the greatest deeds was considered complete if he was not invited and given a prominent part. His ready wit and unflinching humor, his immense sympathy for all, for the poor, the oppressed, the working class, the friendless, the orphaned, for the clergy of his diocese, both secular and regular, endeared him in the hearts of his fellow men and gave to his words a power which no one cared to analyze, as no one challenged, but all felt.

His last appearance was at the memorial service held a few weeks ago for the victims of the disaster fire in Philadelphia, which he attended despite the warning of his physicians that it would hasten his death.

At all the great Church celebrations in the past forty years his commanding figure and gracious presence were seldom missing. He was personally selected by Cardinal McCloskey on the occasion of the dedication of the Cathedral in New York, and was the preacher when the first of the American Cardinals was laid to rest. The opening sermon of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore was delivered by him, as was also the centennial sermon in Baltimore in 1889 in commemoration of the establishment of the Catholic hierarchy of the United States. He was the orator chosen by Cardinal Gibbons when that prelate received the Cardinal's hat. He preached the sermon when the pulpit was conferred on the late Archbishop Corrigan, and again on a more solemn occasion, when clergy and people gathered in St. Patrick's Cathedral to pay their last tribute of respect and love to the illustrious successor of Archbishop Hughes and Cardinal McCloskey. Two other notable speeches added to his oratorical triumphs—one at the unveiling of Archbishop Hughes' statue at Fordham University and another on Catholic Education at the Georgetown commencement on the occasion of the graduation of a nephew.

These great occasions, however, were comparatively rare. For once that he appeared in great public assemblies, a score of times he preached to the people of his own Cathedral parish, to the religious in the cloisters, to the orphans in the asylum, to church societies and sodalities, to the poor in the institutions he visited, and through an interpreter even to the little Philadelphia Society of Catholic deaf mutes.

One of Archbishop Ryan's greatest works was the establishment of the Catholic Protective for wayward boys in Philadelphia. His

interests and labors in behalf of the Indians brought about his appointment by President Roosevelt as a member of the Board of India Commissioners, giving thereby additional prestige and distinction to that body and an influence to its recommendations which was visible in all the subsequent legislation of the government in regard to the wards of the nation. As Chief-pastor of the archdiocese of Philadelphia, in which is the convent of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament for Indians and Colored People, of which Mother Katherine Drexel is the founder and Mother Superior, the unwearied laborer became the spiritual director of that Apostolic woman and was her adviser in regard to the expatriation of the large sums which she annually contributes and the unselfish labors which she and her Sisters devote to the education and improvement of the Indians and the Negroes.

Now that the great prelate is gone, panegyrics will dwell on his wit, or his wisdom, his power in the pulpit or his influence in public life, the comprehensiveness of his love for humanity, the soundness of his public utterances, the soundness of his doctrines and his theories, the unswerving orthodoxy of his convictions. One may be pardoned for thinking of him as the great high priest, the model pastor among his people. A life without blemish was his, sans peur et sans reproche, spent in preaching the Word in season and out of season, reproving, entreating, rebuking in all patience and doctrine; vigilant, laboring in all things, doing the work of an evangelist, fulfilling his ministry. It is as such we feel that he would be remembered, because as such more frequently has he stood before the just Judge and rendered his account.

Four score years of benevolence and well doing towards one's fellow men rounded out a career to which few after all, even among eminent men ever attain. Archbishop Ryan witnessed the golden jubilee of his priesthood and the silver jubilee, first of his consecration as Bishop, when he was made Coadjutor to the Venerable Archbishop of St. Louis, and then of his translation as

Archbishop of Philadelphia. If every virtue, personal merit, holiness of life and unswerving devotion to the cause to which he had dedicated his life, brilliancy of natural gifts and superadded attainments, together with the love of priests and people, would establish a right to greater honor in the Church than that which he had already attained, then no one could put forth a higher or stronger claim to honorable preferment than the deceased prelate. But it may truly be said that as the honors he did obtain came unbidden and without his seeking, so any further advancement lay beyond the horizon of his humble vision. There was only one glory and one crown he sought with a steadfastness of purpose that never flagged—the glory of God through the ministry of the Word and the crown of eternal life which is laid up for those who have fought the good fight and have kept the faith. That he advanced the glory of God in his whole life all men will bear witness; that the crown of immortality is now his blessed portion all who have known him or have come within the magic circle of his priestly power will, with all the confidence that the example of a noble life devoted to God's service inspires, feel persuaded he has already attained in the Kingdom of the Master.

R. SPILLANE, S. J.
In America.

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.

Senator Money of Mississippi asked an old colored man what breed of chickens he considered best, and he replied: "All kinds has merits. De white ones is de easiest to find; but de black ones is de easiest to hide afiah you gits 'em."

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.

Eight or nine women, assembled at luncheon, were discussing ailments and operations, as eight of nine, or one or two, or sixty or seventy women will. The talk ran through angina pectoris, torpid liver, tuberculosis and kindred topics.

"I thought," commented the guest of honor, "that I had been invited to a luncheon, and not to an organ recital."

It Is Miserable To Be Dyspeptic.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent troubles of civilized life, and thousands suffer untold agony after every meal. Nearly everything that enters a weak, dyspeptic stomach, acts as an irritant, hence the difficulty of effecting a cure.

The long train of distressing symptoms, which render life a burden to the victim of dyspepsia, may be promptly relieved by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. John Sherrett, Fortier, Mass., writes: "I was troubled with dyspepsia for years. A friend of mine told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle to try, and before I was half finished I could eat anything without suffering, and when I had used two bottles I was as good as well. Now I feel just fine; indeed I can't say too much in favor of your medicine."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The J. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

An Irish school inspector was examining a class in geography. He had propounded a question regarding longitude and received a correct answer from the lad undergoing the ordeal.

"And now," he said, "what is latitude?"

After a brief silence a bright youngster, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said:

"Please sir, we have no latitude in Ireland. Father says the British government won't allow us any."

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., writes:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c."

Wife—"Darling, I want a new gown!" Husband—"But you had a new one only a short time ago."

Wife—"Yes, but my friend Ellen is to be married, and I can't wear the same dress as I wore at her last wedding."

Sprained Arm.

Mary Orington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm, and she used Dr. Gray's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25c."

Two for five cents was the brand of cigar the man was smoking. "This cigar," he said, regarding it closely, "has one very good point and one very bad one. The good point is that it contains no cabbage. The bad one is that it contains no tobacco."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Greyhead—Scientists say that this earth was formed by volcanic action. Did you ever reflect that this very city was once in the grasp of earthquakes?

Jaques—Earthquakes! Praying that's what created the ground rents.

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.

Bumper—You own me \$30,000 which you say you can't pay. Why don't you marry Miss Oldgirl? She's worth twice that amount.

Jaques—No! I can't do that. But you might marry her yourself and pay me the difference.

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

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Was So Bad With Heart and Nerves Could Not Sleep At Night.

Many men and women toss night after night upon a sleepless bed. Some constitutional disturbance, worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the heart and nervous system that they cannot enjoy the refreshing sleep which comes to those whose heart and nerves are right.

Mrs. John Gray, Lime Lake, Ont., writes:—"Last summer I was so bad with my heart and nerves that I couldn't sleep at night. There was such a pain and heavy feeling in my chest that I could not sleep, and at times I would become dizzy and have to grasp something to keep from falling. I tried different things but never got anything to do me any good until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I can now recommend them to all troubled as I was."

Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or three boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct by The J. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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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.

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June 15, 1910-11