

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1913

Vol. XLII, No. 47

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

P. E. I. Railway

Commencing on October 6, 1913, trains of this Railway will run as follows:

Trains outward Read down		Trains inward Read up	
Daily except Sunday	Daily except Sunday	Daily except Sunday	Daily except Sunday
P.M. A.M. A.M.	A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.	A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.	A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.
3 45 11 45 7 45	Lv Charlottetown Ar 9 55 11 40	9 50	
4 52 12 59 8 38	Lv Hanter River Ar 9 38 10 38	8 55	
5 30 1 43 9 07	Lv Emerald Jo Ar 7 45 10 04	5 25 8 36	
6 00 2 21 9 30	Lv Kensington Ar 9 30 4 47 8 02		
6 30 2 55 9 55	Lv Summerside Ar 9 00 4 15 7 40		
P.M. Noon			
7 50 12 00	Lv Summerside Ar 8 46 4 55		
8 48 1 23	Lv Port Hill Ar 7 48 3 26		
9 37 2 49	Lv O'Leary Ar 6 57 2 10		
10 53 4 40	Lv Tignish Ar 6 46 12 10		
8 30	Lv Emerald Jo Ar 7 40		
9 20	Lv Ospe Travase Ar 6 50		
P.M. A.M.			
3 00 7 00	Lv Charlottetown Ar 9 30 5 40		
4 10 8 30	Lv Mount Stewart Ar 8 23 4 00		
4 36 9 07	Lv Moreil Ar 7 56 3 20		
4 57 9 35	Lv St Peter's Ar 7 35 2 51		
6 00 10 05	Lv Souris Ar 6 35 1 25		
7 10	Lv Elmira Ar 5 30		
4 15 8 30	Lv Mount Stewart Ar 8 15 3 50		
5 04 9 40	Lv Cardigan Ar 7 26 2 43		
5 25 10 09	Lv Montague Ar 7 04 2 15		
6 00 10 50	Lv Georgetown Ar 6 30 1 25		
P.M. A.M.			
Dly Sat	Dly Sat		
ex only	ex Sat		
Sat	Sat only		
Sat Sun	Sat Sun		
P.M. P.M.	A.M. A.M.		
3 10 3 10	Lv Charlottetown Ar 10 00 9 45		
4 57 4 25	Lv Vernon River Ar 8 23 8 31		
7 00 5 55	Lv Murray Harbor Ar 6 30 7 00		
P.M. P.M.	A.M. A.M.		

Trains are run by Atlantic Standard Time.

H. McEWEN, Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

English Goods

Now Opened

We are just in receipt of 7 cases "New Goods" from the Old Country, consisting of Navy and Black Dress and Coating Serges, Tweeds, Blankets, Hosiery, etc.

Fall and Winter Coats

These Garments are greatly admired and quite a number have already been sold. The prices are within the reach of everyone, ranging from 6 to 25 dollars.

FURS

"Don't forget!"—We offer some rare bargains in Fur Coats, Sample Neck Furs, Muffs, etc.

Shawls & Carriage Rugs

A new lot of large Woolen Shawls are here. The real old Scotch kind imported from Glasgow. Also some nice Carriage Wraps.

Childrens' Coatings

We have a few pieces of Blanket Cloths, good quality, in Navy, White, Cardinal, Black. Don't you need a warm Coat for the little one.

Childrens' Coats

Exceptional Values in Childrens' Coats and Dresses. This is your opportunity, as these Sample Coats are offering at 25 p. a. discount.

Millinery

Our success in this Department, Season after Season has made it unnecessary to go into detail. This year our output in Hats, trimmed and untrimmed has been wonderful. Try us for your Fall Hat this year.

L. J. REDDIN

"The Store That Saves You Money"

October 8th, 1913.

Morson & Duffy

Barristers & Attorneys

Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Since 1860—

McLean & McKinnon

Barristers, Attorneys-at-law

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Since 1860—

1913-1914

Educational Books

Carter's Bookstore

As usual has a full line of

Educational Books

Including the Newly Authorized Text Books for School and College, all School and College Books sold by us at Publishers' Prices.

Wholesale & Retail

An Immense Stock of Scribblers, Note Books, Exercise Books, Muscular Movement Pads, Pens, Inks, Blotting Paper, Rules, Erasers, Examination Pads and Paper, Foolscap, Note Paper, Envelopes, Penholders, Lead Pencils, Account Paper, Fountain Pens, Fountain Pen Ink, Maps, School Slates, Slate Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Compasses, Protectors Eye Shades, Mucilage, Rubber Bands, Pen and Pencil Clips, Paper Knives, School Bags, etc., etc.

Carter's "Easy Writer" Fountain Pen for \$1.25 is the Biggest Value on the Market (ask to see them.)

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Sept 3rd, 1913



A GOOD REPORT!

will be made by discriminating smokers after a trial of our

RIVAL AND MASTER MARINE

Smoking Tobaccos. Cool, sweet and fragrant. Burns cleanly and freely but NOT THE TONGUE. Try our Combination Twist Chewing Tobacco also. It's worth the money every time.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co.

JOB WORK!

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office

Charlottetown P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

Posters

Check Books

Note Books of Hand

Receipt Books

Letter Heads

J. A. Mathieson, K. C., & A. MacDonald, J. B. Stewart.

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart, Newson's Block, Charlottetown

Barristers, Solicitors, etc. McDonald Bros. Building, Georgetown

July 28, 1911—

D.C. McLEOD, K. C. — W. B. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN

Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

SERMON

In his sermon at the opening of the Catholic Missionary Congress in Boston, Cardinal O'Connell took for his text: "Lift up your eyes and see the countries, for they are white already to harvest."

"We open today a new chapter in the history of the expansion of the church."

"The congress which we here inaugurate will by God's grace set in motion influences which will not die with the passing week, but which will go on in ever-widening circles until they touch the farthest shore of missionary effort with blessed and copious results. Not a struggling little flock in the least populated district of this broad continent but will find new hope, not a lone missionary working in the most advanced outpost of the church's far-flung battle line but will take heart anew when our message shall go forth that the vigorous church in America is addressing herself to the problem of meeting the needs and opportunities of the vast mission field at home and abroad."

"Boston is proud of the privilege of being the meeting place of a congress so exalted in its purpose and so distinguished in its membership. A convention city whither men come for the discussion of every topic that can be of interest to man, she throws wide the gates of her hospitality to a gathering whose object is to spread to the ends of the earth the knowledge of Christ and the blessings of Christian civilization."

"Catholic Boston bids you a thousand welcomes. The church in Boston, which two years ago counted few that they could be shepherded by those two apostolic sons of France, Chenevis, and Mulgrew, both plendid types of the zealous missionary, now numbers 1,000,000 souls and in their name, as in my own, I welcome all who have come here to take part in the deliberations of the second Catholic Missionary Congress."

"In a very special way I salute and welcome him who is the personal representative of the Holy Father, the apostolic delegate to the church in the United States and the papal legate to this congress, his Excellency Monsignor Bonzano. My we not consider it a disposition of Divine Providence that the bearer of this exalted mission should himself be a missionary who has known the hardships and sacrifices of mission life in China, and who later has presided over the missionary college of missionaries that in every age has sent forth her victorious soldiers of the cross to the remotest corners of the earth for his own achievements in the cause of Christ and because he is the loving apostolic father of Christendom to whom our hearts are attracted with unwavering loyalty we shall draw from his presence in the congress both inspiration and guidance."

"We welcome to Boston the archbishops and bishops who, as much as monsignors to them, have not only the pressing calls of their respective sees and have travelled, many of them, very long distances to give to the Congress the help of their counsel and influence."

"I welcome the priests and the lay delegates and the heroes fresh from the mission fields, bearing the battle scars of long sustained conflict."

"Truly this is a Catholic Congress with no sectional lines or racial prejudices. With holy emulation the voice of Canada and Mexico, of Porto Rico and the far-away Philippines will join the voices from North, South, East and West of this mighty republic in discussion of the means best adapted for the attainment of an eminently Catholic end."

"No narrow horizon hems in our outlook; it is as all-embracing as the commission given by Christ in the beginning of His church: 'Go; therefore, teach ye all nations; preach the gospel to every creature. The negro and the Indian at our own doors; the Catholic families in out-of-the-way communities, struggling against great odds to keep the light of faith burning; the Filipinos, to whom we owe a generous and watchful interest; the multitudinous Orient, the isles of the sea, the burning heart of Africa, the ice-ribbed circle of the North—there is no field, where the children of men sit in darkness and spiritual hunger, that is foreign to the deliberations and purposes of this Congress of men of God.'"

"On Tuesday afternoon Archbishop Bleck of New Orleans presided. In his address on 'Immigration and Immigrants in the United States,' Bishop Mulgrew referred to the great tide of humanity pouring into America from all lands and said: 'The Catholic Church, limited in means and ministers, is summoned to care for, not only the souls of at least fifty per cent of this mighty throng, but also to supply at times

aid for their material wants. It may be well to keep in mind that the church must have her guiding and merciful hand upon the immigrant from the day of his arrival until he is placed in safe surroundings under the care of a priest of his own nationality, or be willing to face in the years to come an immense leakage either through indifference on the part of the immigrant or through the efforts of the non-Catholic biased social and religious workers, and the evilly disposed who make a business of antagonizing the church and inciting rebellion in the hearts of the naturally well-intended.'"

In order properly to do the work desired, Bishop Mulgrew recommended the establishment of a Catholic bureau for obtaining information in regard to Catholic immigration. He said: 'Without interfering in any way with any diocese or natural church organization, such a bureau would distribute literature through connections with Catholic societies in the old lands, explaining the dangers to be avoided by the immigrant on his arrival. Through this bureau also, the clergy of some of the European races could be better advised in regard to the necessity of a more careful religious instruction of their people.'"

Father Faber.

Catholic England is now commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of Father Faber. In a recent article Mr. Wilfred Meynell, editor of the London 'Times,' wrote as follows about the great oratorian.

There are two tributes—no, there are three—to Father Faber, which many of those who love him must have pigeon-holed. 'Father Faber was a great loss to the whole Church, but he is still doing a great work by his writings.' That tribute from Pius IX carries with it a man unthinkingly dead, Great men, the greatest, may have lived so long that their passing cannot be considered a great loss—they have said their say, they have done their deeds, their night had already come before they descended to the tomb. Faber, dying at not much more than half the age of some of his contemporaries, might still, had he lived, have lived to great purpose. But of him it might truly be said that into a short time he crowded the emotion, the industry, the love of a far longer span of life. Hour for hour, nobody perhaps did quite so much—certainly nobody did more."

For his was pre-eminently the gift of facility. It is Newman that the never known anything off. Faber might have made a very different boast, and with no disparagement to the use of his amazing powers. Had he begun to erase, he would have left a blank—with him mending would have meant an ending. That the result was of form here, or failure of exact taste there, has not lessened the right understanding of him, that the pinch of salt with which we occasionally have to take the obiter dicta of 'Father Faber,' as he once deeply called himself, is proved by the second testimony which comes to mind for quotation 'I know no man who has done more to make the men of his day love God and aspire to a higher path of the interior life.' That is the testimony of Cardinal Manning, who knew of what he spoke. Praise from him may rank to a Catholic Englishman as the most precious that could come from any of his fellows. Lastly, the very informal tribute of Mother Margaret Mary O'Halloran cries out to us with a note of human sympathy. 'What a man you are!'

And it is as a man no less than as an author that we hold Frederick William Faber in memory. He was so great and so catholic a man that we hardly class him by his country as we do almost all others. There is something almost incongruous in calling this familiar of the Heavens a Yorkshireman. It was the Civitas Catholicas that once noted 'the ease in which he moves in the terrible world of grace, as if it was the tangible world of Nature.' His Huguenot descent, like that of Newman, and many more of the Victorian converts, is noteworthy enough; but we cease to think of Faber as the habilitant of a personage—the son of an Anglican minister himself. He stands for something so much less local. He stands for a Alliance over the French and resented in the emancipation of Germany. One of the most striking features of the day's exercises was the arrival of the last runners in a series of relays bearing banners and greetings from every quarter of the German Empire, and also from Washington and from Brazil, which they presented to the King of Saxony, who dedicated the monument. The banner of the United States passed through the hands of many thousands of athletes before it reached those of His Majesty, and altogether in all the relays no fewer than 43,000 runners were engaged.

little like Faber, but so characteristic of himself, conditioned his praise when he spoke of Faber as 'floating the men of his day.' The men of the day after having followed their fathers to the feet of Faber; and, gratuitous form of human error as prophecy has been declared to be, we are surely not too bold in picturing a great future multitude of readers for Faber's spiritual works. His hymns, whatever their defects, will be sung and said as long as the firm of literature prevails, and we cannot imagine a nursery of the future in which they will not sit feelings as keen and as aspiring as those with which they were written. The political outlook of Faber, which was that of the Young England Party, has been justified by all recent legislation. Of his poems, apart from his hymns, it was interesting to note when, not long ago, Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff made an anthology, that Faber was a full presentation. We do not cite his place in the Oxford Book of Victorian Verse, for the simple reason that the inclusion of utterly worthless pieces in that collection robs of any significance a position, however important, in its pages."

The fiftieth anniversary of Faber's death has just been kept, and in June next year the centenary of his birth offers an opportunity, which is to be taken, for making some visible memorial in association with his name. We do not think that to this country will be confined all those who wish to take a part in the celebration, in the United States many a man, out of his own experience, re-echoes the words of Father Becker. 'Not for several ages, dedicated the illustrations founder of the English of New York, has God given to His Church a teacher whose thoughts of love and light will fall, like Heaven's dew, on a wider extent of that field in which the Son of God Himself labored.' And though the Catholic ardors of Faber took him out of the environment in which he was born, making him as much a denizen of the skies as the prophet who was charioted thither, we shall not lack the sympathy of many an outsider in any effort to honor his memory. Dogmatic Dan Stanley it was who said of him (ridiculously) that he was the only one of the Oxford converts who gained in force and character by his conversation. Even Bishop Samuel Wilberforce in a frivolous setting out to curse stayed to bless: 'The greatest liar that ever lived—but a perfect saint,' they who speak the language of exaltation will ever speak to incredulous ears because 'clay-battered.' In the houses of Nonconformists, such hymns as 'O Paradise' and 'Angels of Jesus' are daily and not vainly sung. All sorts of popular hymn books contain these and other specimens of Faber's religious muse and the publishers, who have encouraged by free permissions this ungodly circulation, have also tried, and with large success, to see that their text has been kept intact. Father Faber's treatises bear multitudes as ill as his hymns. He has a right to be listened to till the end of his sentence—to be read with his full context. That is surely the least return we can make to an author who has taken pains never to weary us. He never fails in his ungodly word in which Iesso D'Israeli's 'twitted the "Romanticists" as a preservation of their own. And it is quotation from on high, it is the need of the time, and the sure foe to formalism. Because Faber stands for the law, you know that the law kills unless the Spirit make it alive, he too lives. That is the secret of his abiding strength and his abiding charm. He lets out the secret himself when he says of the readers of that most alluring of all spiritual treatises. 'All for Jesus'—'I am putting before them things which tend to raise their fervour, and to increase their sensible sweetness in practical religion and its duties. I want to make pleasurable and happy to those who need such helps as I do myself.'"

A stirring note of patriotism was sounded at Leipzig, Germany, recently when thousands of people from all parts of Germany, Austria, Russia, Sweden and many foreign countries, gathered for the dedication of the memorial of the Battle of the Nations, which ended just one hundred years ago in a victory for the Allies over the French and resulted in the emancipation of Germany. One of the most striking features of the day's exercises was the arrival of the last runners in a series of relays bearing banners and greetings from every quarter of the German Empire, and also from Washington and from Brazil, which they presented to the King of Saxony, who dedicated the monument. The banner of the United States passed through the hands of many thousands of athletes before it reached those of His Majesty, and altogether in all the relays no fewer than 43,000 runners were engaged.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dizziness, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

'She's living way in the past.' 'What makes you say that?' 'I heard her telling an engaged couple that two can live as cheaply as one.'

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.

'A man's good fortune often turns his head.' 'And a man's bad fortune often averts the heads of his friends.'

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

'Sly, old man, can you lend me \$50?' 'For how long?' 'Until I can borrow \$10 from somebody else.'

If a man's heart is in his work he does a good job. Some men need a change of heart.

DID NOT KNOW WHAT IT WAS TO BE RID OF BOILS.

When the blood becomes impure, it is only natural that boils, pimples, or some other indication of bad blood should break out of the system. There is only one thing to do, and that is to purify the blood by using a thorough blood cleansing medicine such as BURROCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER.

MR. ANDREW E. COLLIER, River Glade, N.E., writes: "For years I was troubled with Boils. I did not know what it was to be rid of them until I began to use BURROCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER. I only used two bottles of it, and it is now over ten years, and I can honestly say that I have never had any boils since. I can always recommend B.B.P."

BURROCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER is a remedy indicated for the purification of the blood, and has been used by thousands during the past 39 years. It is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DOCTORS SAID COULD NOT GET CURED

THREE VIALS OF MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS CURED HIM.

Could Hardly Eat on Account of Indigestion.

MR. DAVID BERTRIDGE, Claremont, N.S., writes: "I have had indigestion for some years and could hardly eat. It then turned into a sour stomach, and the doctors said I could not get cured. I used a lot of medicine until at last one of my friends told me to use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS, and after I had used three vials I was completely cured, and I always keep them in the house now."

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS are a wonderful remedy for all diseases of the bowels of the liver, and have been universally used during the twenty odd years they have been on the market. Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The longer I live and more I see of the struggles of souls to be heights above, The stronger the truth comes home to me

That the Universe rests on the shoulders of love, A love so limitless, deep and broad That men have named it and call it God.

—ANON.

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.

'I'm always glad when the first of the month is passed.' 'On account of the bills that come in, I presume.'

'Not at all. But I get by that day I know the landlord isn't going to raise the rent for another month anyhow.'

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

'Your son, Jim, is a gentleman, Mrs. Maggie. He don't blow his soap to cool it like some ignoramus does.' 'No—he fans it with his hat.'

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dizziness, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

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