

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1900.

Vol. XXIX, No. 16

Calendar for April, 1900.

MOON'S PHASES.
First Quarter, 6h. 14m. p. m.
Full Moon, 14th, 6h. 14m. p. m.
Last Quarter, 22nd, 6h. 45m. a. m.
New Moon, 28th, 9h. 34m. p. m.

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Ch'v'n
1 Sunday	5 38	6 28	8 39	11 31
2 Monday	5 36	6 29	9 38	11 30
3 Tuesday	5 34	6 31	10 36	11 29
4 Wednesday	5 32	6 32	11 34	11 28
5 Thursday	5 30	6 33	12 32	11 27
6 Friday	5 28	6 35	1 30	11 26
7 Saturday	5 26	6 36	2 28	11 25
8 Sunday	5 25	6 37	3 26	11 24
9 Monday	5 23	6 38	4 24	11 23
10 Tuesday	5 21	6 40	5 22	11 22
11 Wednesday	5 19	6 41	6 20	11 21
12 Thursday	5 17	6 42	7 18	11 20
13 Friday	5 15	6 44	8 16	11 19
14 Saturday	5 13	6 45	9 14	11 18
15 Sunday	5 11	6 46	10 12	11 17
16 Monday	5 10	6 47	11 10	11 16
17 Tuesday	5 08	6 48	12 08	11 15
18 Wednesday	5 06	6 49	1 06	11 14
19 Thursday	5 04	6 50	2 04	11 13
20 Friday	5 02	6 51	3 02	11 12
21 Saturday	5 00	6 52	4 00	11 11
22 Sunday	4 58	6 53	5 00	11 10
23 Monday	4 56	6 54	6 00	11 09
24 Tuesday	4 54	6 55	7 00	11 08
25 Wednesday	4 52	6 56	8 00	11 07
26 Thursday	4 50	6 57	9 00	11 06
27 Friday	4 48	6 58	10 00	11 05
28 Saturday	4 46	6 59	11 00	11 04
29 Sunday	4 44	6 60	12 00	11 03
30 Monday	4 42	6 61	1 00	11 02



Our Watches FOR LADIES

Are Gems of Beauty. SOME GENTS' WATCHES

Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial. WATCHES from \$6.00 to \$100. Specially recommended for time-keeping. FINE SHOW OF SILVERWARE, suitable for presents. Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

E. W. Taylor, Cameron Block, City.

HOW IS THIS?

Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.35; now \$1.25; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out. Headquarters for Ladies' Gaiters. We have them as low as 20 cents a pair.

A. E. McRACHEN, THE SHOE MAN.

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co. Office, Great George St. Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown. Nov 892-1y

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool, The Sun Fire office of London, The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn, The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00. Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements. JOHN McRACHEN, Agent.

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JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL. B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. Office—London House Building. Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Investments made upon best security. Money to loan. Executors.

Men's Tailoring.

Spring & Summer, 1900

GENTLEMEN'S HIGH GRADE FURNISHINGS.

Men will be better dressed during the last part of the nineteenth century than ever before, since they began to wear clothes. There has been a time when men had to pay more for their outer garments; but there never was a time when men wanted such high-class work as they do now.

We are prepared to do the high-class trade of the city. We employ only the best workmen.

THE FABRICS WHICH WE WILL SHOW FOR SPRING ARE THE FINEST EVER MADE, THE MOST VARIED AND BEAUTIFUL IN DESIGN AND COLORING.

The style of garment that is fashionable this season is by far the most artistic of the century.

The fly front Overcoat and the street-covert Overcoat will be more in demand than any other style of overcoat for spring wear.

More Sack Coats will be worn during the coming season than for many years. Almost everybody will wear a Sack coat of some kind. Three button sack, four button sack, straight front sack, and double-breasted sack.

GORDON & McLELLAN,

High-Class Tailors and Furnishers.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

The Most DURABLE on the Market. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

WE WANT Housekeepers

To come in and look over our Groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary

For Housekeeping.

The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.

Driscoll & Hornsby Queen Street.

HATS & CAPS

JUST OPENED.

A LARGE LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES

In all the newest shapes of

American Felt Hats.

Also a large line of CAPES in the newest design and make at the lowest prices.

John MacLeod & Co.,

Tailors for Ladies and Gentlemen.

"Give Him an Inch, He'll Take an Ell."

Let the smallest microbe gain lodgment in your body and your whole system will be diseased. The microbe is microscopic. But the germs become inches and then ell's of pain. Hood's Sarsaparilla destroys the microbe, prevents the pain, purifies the blood and effects a permanent cure.

Run Down—"I had severe headaches and my constitution was generally run down. Had read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, tried it, and after using two bottles was entirely cured." Miss Mary Flannigan, Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.



The Crowning of the Cock * BY WILLIAMS DE LISLE ADAM.

The fortified castle of Pontius Pilate, the Roman Prefect, stood on the side of Moriah; that of the Tetrarch Herod glittered amid porticoes and sparkling fountains high on Mount Sion, not far from the gardens of the old High-Priest Annas, the father-in-law of the "Joseph" surnamed Caiaphas, sixty-eighth successor of Aaron, whose great sacerdotal palace was also ranged along the heights of the City of David.

On the thirteenth day of the month of Nisan (April fourteenth) in the Roman year 782 (the thirtieth year of Christ), a detachment of the cohort of occupation—five hundred and fifty-five men lent to the High-Priest by the Prefect in cases of popular sedition—fled silently, at half-past ten at night, across the ascent of the Mount of Olives.

Reaching the road that farther on crossed the Brook of Cedron, Hannulus, leader of the pikemen of the Temple, took counsel probably of the centurions; he was waiting for certain Israelite deputies who alone should be permitted to pass, that they might arrest the well-known insurrectionist, the famous Jesus, the Nazarene magician, who was known to have taken refuge there about that night.

So in the glow of the Paschal moon, above appeared, descending from the suburbs of Ophel, a body of police with cudgels, swords, and ropes; they were led by two emissaries of the Great Council, Achabias and Ananias,—aided by a lantern-bearer Malchus, the confidential agent of Caiaphas. For guide, the crowd had the latest disciple of Jesus; a man originally from the village of Kerioth, in the Tribe of Juda, on the shores of the Dead Sea, at the western end of the buried Gomorra. The Master had bathed the man's feet before celebrating the Passch with the disciples.

Hannulus was the same Sar or chief of the guards set for the nightly rounds on the Temple battlements. Forty-two years later, after the sacking of Jerusalem, burdened with chains and without regard paid to his seventy years, he was dragged to Rome and flung at the bloody feet of the Emperor Claudius. As for the guide's prophetic surname, it signifies in Armenian, Syrian and Samaritan, not only his birthplace, but, according as it is pronounced, Usurer, Man of Lies, Betrayer, Evil Recompense, With the leather belt (purse-bearer), and above all the Hanged-one. The surname is a resume on his destiny.

The crowd returned a little later, leading a very tall man, whose hands were bound. For Jesus was of comparatively great height,—as was shown at the fending of the True Cross by the Empress Saint Helena, when the interval was measured between the holes made by the nails for the hands, and of the distance from those of the feet to the central point of intersection of the two cross-beams; these traces bore witness that the Victim must have been taller than six modern feet.

The legionaries of Pilate escorted the throng and the Divine Prisoner to the rich shops of Annas, and then regained the Port of Antonia. The old High Priest, no longer possessing authority to judge, was, however, obliged to send the case back to the Senate of Seventy over which his son-in-law presided.

Now, Simon-Peter and Saint John, since the night on the Mount of Olives, have followed those that had seized upon the Son of Man. On reaching the tribunal of Sion,

* Translated by Thomas Walsh.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

the Evangelist, who was known in the house of the High-Priest, he sought the woman at the door to allow Simon-Peter to enter the square court, or atrium, of the palace; then, leaving the Apostle, he hastened to bear the news to Mary, the Virgin-widow, at whose house would be found Saint James, the son of Cleophas and nephew of Saint Joseph. Saint James was one of the orphans taken, according to the Law, under the roof of his dead uncle; and who, reared with Jesus, and of about his age, were later called his brothers after the Jewish custom,—from that hour Saint John did not leave the Holy Mother, who eleven hours later was to become his own.

Between the porticoes facing the steps of yellowed marble leading to the cedar-door of the first landing, the hall where they "judged" the Saviour, the adherents of Caiaphas, and the guards and Jewish soldiery, were found seated or grouped around a large brazier of coal; for in the Orient April nights distil unhealthy frosts and chilly dew-falls. Peter also joined them to warm himself; and this instinctively, his thoughts confused, disconcerted, his look troubled; the fire lighted up his face. He was gazing at the closed door.

And through the door he heard—the sound was heard in the atrium—the murmur, the sonorous vociferations of the assembly; the priests of the Lower Chamber, who alone were declared empowered to offer sacrifices, urging the satellites of the Threshold to strike Him whom they accused, the Scribes—doctors of the Law—with clamoring and the obligatory grinding of teeth, demanding without ceremony the application of the Law—though at that very moment they were infringing it; for the Nasi, the sovereign judge who alone had power to decree death, through defiance, had not been summoned; and the Elders, Arch-Priests of the High Chamber, the creatures of Annas, imposed silence on Joseph of Hiramathaim and the Pharisee Nicodemus (in Hebrew, Bonai ben Gorion).

Suddenly he heard, in answer to the formal questioning of Caiaphas, the eternal "Thou hast said it!" It fell calmly across the great bust. They forthwith the cries: "To death!"... and the sound of the rending of garments.

Meanwhile in the court of the fated place, near the brazier, where the flame was growing pale in the breaking day,—a few feet away from that terrible door on which he still was gazing, Simon-Peter, to rid himself of the questions persistently put to him by the servants and soldiers, seeking to keep his freedom so that thus he might be able—oh, candor of man!—to be of use (1)—had come to the point of a denial, thus far venial, and then to a graver renunciation in the fatal words: "I swear I know not the man!"

And at that instance, according to the Saviour's prophecy, the cock crew.

A long time after the destruction of Jerusalem, during one of the early centuries of the Church, there arose on the subject of these three words—that is, if we are to trust a Latin tradition handed down in ancient cloisters—a strange controversy between some Jews of Rome and certain Christian missionaries who were trying to catechize them.

"A cock crew? You say!" exclaimed the Jews, smiling. "Whoever wrote that, then, was ignorant of our Law. And you, do you know it? You should be aware that in all Jerusalem it would have been impossible to find a living cock. Whoever would have brought in a live one—particularly on the eve of the Passch when countless sacrifices were offered in the port of the Temple—would have incurred the penalty of being stoned for sacrilege. For the Law based its severity on the fact that the cock, finding its living in the dung-heaps, which it pecked and stirred up with its beak, caused numbers of impure insects to arise, which were disseminated on the winds and might, in spreading—and breeding—in the air, come near enough to contaminate the viands consecrated to God. Now, as in Israelite memory not even a fly were ever known to hover about the flesh of the expiatory victims, how are we to put trust in a Gospel inspired, you say, by the Holy Ghost—especially one in which we show so gross an impossibility?"

This most unexpected objection having somewhat abashed the Christians, who still, however, continued to affirm the infallibility of the Holy Scriptures—an aged Rabbi was brought from his long imprisonment in order to confound them utterly with his profound learning and integrity which were respected by all.



Israel, since the ruin of the house of their fathers, forgotten the rites of the House of the Lord... What there was not to be found, you say, a living cock in all Jerusalem? You are wrong! There was one! And it is that which Jesus of Nazareth must have intended—for the text reads 'the cock,' and not 'a cock.' You have forgotten the great solitary Cock of the Ten pler, the sacred water, fed with the corn thrown him by the virgins, and whose voice was heard beyond the Jordan. His morning cry, mingled with the rumbling clatter of the massive gates reopening at dawn, echoed far into Jericho... With sonorous calls he announced the nightly hours, punctual as the stars!—And the office of this fowl, this timely crier of the instants of Heaven, was to warn the Prefect of the Temple and the armed Levites—whose somnolence was often broken by his calls—of the quarters of the nightly rounds.

"He was the Fore-Warner.—Ave Maria.

An Important Letter.

Mr. Editor:—Interest in the cultivation of Sugar Beets has been revived by the success of some experiments made in Michigan and other parts of the United States. Some days ago, Mr. G. C. McMillan of Watertown, New York, was examined before the Agricultural Committees of the House of Commons here. He gave some interesting information which will likely reach the public later on. There are immense sums of money paid in Canada for sugar. If the farmers could grow Sugar Beets having a good per centage of saccharine matter, the problem would be solved. France, Germany, and some parts of the United States have been successful beyond their most sanguine expectations.

In my opinion, P. E. I. offers one of the best fields for experiments. We have a quick, sharp soil, and the climate sufficiently warm.

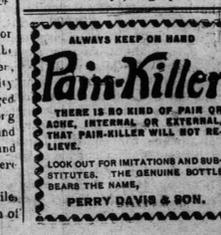
My object in writing, is to induce a number of our leading farmers to make that experiment on small plots, during the coming season. Some drills should be tried without using too much manure, and some with fertilizers. One or two tests will not be sufficient. Analysis could be made at the Experimental Farm. In this connection I may say that I forwarded Prof. Shultz, a sample of Sugar Beet, kindly sent me by John Robertson, Esq. (Inkerman) who has done so much in the interest of farmers, by experiments and investigations, and the result of analysis I will make known to your readers later on. But it will be necessary to confirm those experiments, and in order to encourage the enterprise I will try and secure a few packages of seed, which I will supply to a limited number of farmers in P. E. I. on application.

Yours very truly, A. MARTIN.

P. S. At the meeting of Committee above referred to, I had the pleasure of introducing Mr. Chas. M. Jenkinson, M. P., of Queensland, Australia. He gave some valuable information, which will be forthcoming in the report. Experiments had been made in Queensland, with Sugar Beets. Sugar from the cane, he said, was grown in Queensland, and was sold for less than 20 per lb. which operated against the success of the cultivation of the Sugar Beet.

In Canada, the conditions would be different, as sugar is sold now for over twice as much.

The Lenten pastoral issued by the bishops of England and Ireland this year are the best we have ever seen from them, and this is saying very much. Cardinal Vaughan's happy sentence, "The Church is governed by a Hierarchy, not by a House of Commons," is destined to live on Catholic lips; and from the always thoughtful, broad-minded and conservative Bishop Hedley we have this timely paragraph:



Religion and Science can not really contradict each other; but to our partial and limited vision they may at times seem to do so, and we are to cling to religion and authority. Bishops and Roman Congregations may not move as quickly as could be desired, nor employ the precise procedure of a British law court; but the Gospel nowhere teaches that because the pastors of the Christian Church may be in some respects antiquated or behind the age, the child of the Church is absolved from dutiful submission and childlike faith. Catholics have a duty to persons and institutions as well as to their creed. To behave unduly, in word or deed, to prelates or priests in the exercise of their office is to be wanting in reverence to Christ. This is not the spirit of the world or of the worldly press, but it is undoubtedly the spirit of the Gospel. The discussion, within strict limits, of religious matters is perfectly lawful to the laity; even to express difference from the official utterances of a bishop or a priest may, under many circumstances, be allowed. But when there is any danger of scandal, of fostering dissention, or embittering the minds of Catholics, even lawful discussion must be avoided. And certainly in no case can it be right to rebuke, to use injurious language, to sneer, or to utter threats or defiance. This may be hard; it may even mean that a Catholic has to sit down quietly for a time under some injustice, and that less wise courses must sometimes go unchecked. But we can not possibly be mistaken in asserting that it is the spirit of the Gospel.—Ave Maria.

Mormon missionaries seem to be more successful than other sectarians in one respect at least; they succeed in maintaining the thickest kind of silence regarding the results of their propaganda. We have been severely shocked by the discovery that, of the eleven Northern States of which statistics can be procured, Indiana is the one in which the Mormon propaganda has been most successfully pursued; and only in one other State, our neighbor on the west, have the emissaries of Mormondom been more energetic. In Illinois there are now fifty-one Elders seeking to make Latter-Day Saints of the country people, and in Indiana there are forty-two. Yet, in spite of unusual opportunities, we have known only one priest who seemed to be aware of the presence of the apostles of polygamy in these States. There is something uncanny in the secrecy which enshrouds these people and their work;—a secrecy all the more remarkable since Indiana alone furnished 275 "converts" to Mormondom last year. The Saints ought to be lured after more sharply than they are.—Ave Maria.

It is strange, but nevertheless a fact, that the music of many secular churches, especially those of the Episcopalian, is superior to what the generality of Catholics are familiar with—not only superior from an artistic point of view, but even more devotional, because of the effort made to create solemnity and to establish harmony between the words sung and the music rendered. A return to the ancient forms of liturgical music would be a blessing. According to Mr. Vernon Blackburn, "the Catholic Church possesses in her treasury—almost some of the finest music that has ever entered the brain of man"; but, if one were to judge by the average musical performance of our choirs, it is scarcely looked up. The loud shrieks for peace and the thunderous announcements of the Creed often heard in Catholic churches drive many away from the doors, particularly on great feasts when so many strayed about feel the mysterious attraction of sacred realities.—Ave Maria.

Although the "Exile of Erin" and "Lead Kindly Light," are among the best-known poems in the language, most persons, it would seem, are under the impression that the former was written by Moore, and that "The Pillar of the Cloud," with an additional stanza, is only another version of Cardinal Newman's celebrated hymn. The fact is that Thomas Camp II, the Glasgow poet, wrote the "Exile of Erin"; and "the fourth stanza of 'Lead Kindly Light,' beginning, 'Meanwhile along the narrow, rugged path,' was written by the Anglican bishop of Exeter. Newman once referred to this extraordinary stanza as "an unwarrantable addition by another pen."—Ave Maria.