

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1909

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 22

SWEET PEAS

Superb New Sweet Peas

Fashion's Fragrant Favorite Flowers.

Head Quarters for Sweet Peas in P. E. Island.

Our Collection Embraces Over Sixty Best Named Varieties, Besides Novelties of 1908

Our Sweet Peas are all imported from the Great Seed House of James Carter, Dunnet & Beale, the King's Seedsmen, London, England, and are selected from a list of over two hundred varieties. We are confident that no finer strains can be procured anywhere. We have this season, in order to encourage a more extensive growing of this beautiful and fragrant flower, decided to sell all the latest named varieties at the small price of 5 cents and 10 cents per packet. And our

"New Special Improved Mixed Sweet Peas for 1909"

At 10 cents per ounce, 25 cents per quarter pound, 80 cents per pound. Postage paid.

CARTER & Co., Limited

Seedsmen to the People of P. E. Island.

Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a nice selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St Joseph's Convent, Ch'town	Bishop's Palace & Church (Ch'town)
St Dunstan's College, "	Interior St Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown
Notre Dame Convent, "	The Border of Charlottetown from Soldiers Monument
Hillsborough Bridge, "	Victoria Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown	Pioneer Family, five generations
Block House Point, "	Antong the Birches
City Hospital, "	A Morning Walk, Bonshaw
Crossing the Capes	Trout Fishing
Str Stanley in ice	A Rustic Scene
Str Minto in ice	North Cape
Apple Blossoms	By Still Waters
Travellers Rest	The Border of the Woods
Beautiful Autumn	Harvesting Scene
Terrace of Rocks	A Shady Nook
Catching Smelts at S'Side	Surt Bathing, North Cape
Sunset at S'Side Harbor	Looking Seaward
Summer St, Summerside	
High School, "	

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

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.

Pipe dreams are pleasant
Every Smoker says so
Real enjoyment is guaranteed
In smoking our mixtures
Queer if you've never tried them
You can have your dreams realized at
Every Drug or Grocery store in Ch'town.

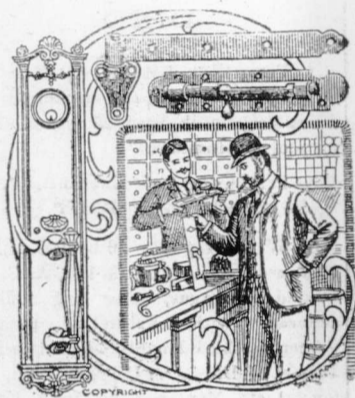
Try Perique for a Cool Smoke.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.

CHARLOTTETOWN,

Phone 345.

Manufacturers.



For New Buildings

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.

Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN.

Dominion Coal Company

RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing Coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of Coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., at loading piers Sydney, Glouce Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—41

The "Crumb of Bread."

A SKETCH IN A PARIS SUBURB.

(From The Messenger.)

It is a trite saying that "charity covereth a multitude of sins," and at the present day, the saying has a special significance when applied to Paris. There is perhaps no city in the world where the extremes of good and evil meet in so startling a manner, but unfortunately, whereas the "evil" is aggressively thrust before the passing stranger, the "good" is kept in the background, and it needs time, leisure and attention to become acquainted with its manifestations. The Catholic tourist, whose steps lead him towards the brilliant "boulevards," is pained and shocked by the pictures, posters, illustrated papers and suggestively evil books that offend his taste and wound his sense of decency. If the fashionable shops, with their expensive wares, please his artistic perception of what is beautiful and dainty, they reveal nothing of the deeper, higher lines of thought and feeling that manifestly under the glittering surface of Paris life. That this higher life exists is an undoubted fact, but it shows itself rather in the distant, unshowy "faubourgs," than in the haunts of wealth and fashion.

"Le bien ne fait pas de bruit," once said St. Francis of sales—good deeds make no noise. Occasionally we are inclined to regret that it is so, especially when troubled by the self-assertiveness of triumphant evil doing. In every Paris suburb, priests and laymen are carrying on the good fight; there is a strong, steady current of resistance to the evil powers, and since the Separation of Church and State, there is more independence and initiative in the attitude of the clergy. But immediate and striking results cannot be expected, and the fight, carried on day by day, step by step, in comparative silence, unavoidably escapes the notice of the passing traveler. To those who are able to follow its developments, the thought occurs over and over again that the wide mantle of her charity alone should serve to cover some of the sins of modern France.

That charity is touchingly manifested by a class of individuals whom we are inclined to consider with a certain amount of distrust. The Paris workman, in the abstract, is quick witted and curiously open-minded, but his goldensness and revolutionary instincts break out on every occasion, and, at certain times, assume a tragic aspect. The "gamin de Paris" when a mere child is often a precocious criminal, and now that the young generations, reared by the law schools, are let loose upon the world, the statistics of criminality in this respect have become alarmingly significant.

Yet, as we all know, sweeping assertions are generally unfair, and it is among the young apprentices and workmen of Paris that the cause of God, of truth and of charity numbers its most devoted soldiers. Our readers are well acquainted, we imagine, with the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, which was founded in 1833 by a group of French students. It now numbers thousands of members that are bound together by a common rule; in Europe and in America they do excellent work, and, while relieving the material and moral miseries of the poor, they promote their own sanctification. The Brothers, as they call themselves, meet once a week. They are men of different rank and age; retiring officers, stock brokers, bankers, country gentlemen, shopkeepers, tradesmen, merchants, etc.; they do their work thoroughly, but their meetings lack the original and amusing aspect of the "conferences," to use the term that serves to designate each group, that are recruited among the young workmen.

The idea of these particular "conferences" where the poor help the poor, where the young assist the old, where the Paris "gamin" reveals himself a saint, originated in Paris in 1845. There are now over one hundred of these groups in the city and its suburbs; their members follow the rules that govern the Society of St. Vincent de Paul throughout the world, but these members, being apprentices of young workmen whose lives are filled to overflowing, the time and assistance that they bestow on the poor represents a considerable sum of self-denial. They visit their "protégés" before or after their daily round of hard labor, they assist them from their own slender means, or else they organize theatricals or "fetes" with a view to increasing the sums that are needed to meet the wants of their helpless charges.

The discussion was resumed and finally the boys decided to throw prudence to the winds and to offer their parish "protégés" a meal that should serve to keep off, at least, the worst pangs of hunger. The next day, before and after their day's work, they visited the tradesmen of the suburb begging for bread, meat and vegetables. Their earnestness, good temper under rebuff, their youth and confidence were in their favor, and their appeal met with a generous response. The following evening, in the big, bare room of the neighboring "Patronage" or boy's guild, a curious sight

presented itself to the casual visitor. A stove was lighted and upon it was a huge "marinette" full of tempting, savory hot soup, such as French cooks, even the most primitive, excel in preparing; a soup made of meat, bread and vegetables, so thick as to be in itself a substantial meal, so appetizing that some of the voluntary "chefs" looked at it with eyes of longing. The members of the "Conference" acted at once as hosts and as cooks; they had hurried from the different parts of Paris, where their workshops lie, to prepare the feast, and, when all was ready, they waited somewhat anxiously for their expected guests. The news had spread like wildfire through the miserable tenements, crowded courts and attics of the suburb, that at half past eight a plate of excellent soup was to be had at the Patronage St. Joseph. Not only did the habitual clients of the "Conference" respond to the invitation, but their friends and neighbors volunteered to accompany them. The boys had given out that hunger was the only passport needed for admittance.

When at last the door opened a group of men, women and children entered. They were dressed in rags and tatters, miserably picked and wan. Their young hosts beamed a welcome that even more than the steaming soup warmed their hearts and revived their crushed spirits. The old were constantly helped to their places, a friendly nod reassured the little children who, along, half frightened, to their mothers' skirts, and by their bright cordiality the givers of the feast soon put their visitors at their ease. During the course of that year, 1891-1892, the work of "la mie de pain"—the crumb of bread—as it styled itself, remained open for twenty evenings and was visited daily by an average of one hundred and fifteen guests. Now, after eighteen years, the refectory is open on Christmas day to the end of March, and from six to seven hundred hungry men and women visit it every evening. The services of a paid cook have been secured, but the young apprentices are still the moving spirits of the undertaking. It is they who keep it alive, only the number of their guests having so considerably increased it has been necessary to put the work on a firm basis. Among the first to help were the students of the Catholic University; it is they who, when money and provisions threatened to run short, wrote to the dames de la Halle to ask their assistance. Our readers may not know that these "dames," who sell fruit and vegetables in the great Paris market, are important persons and have occasionally played a part in certain crises of French history. In their letter the students announced their intention of visiting the "Halle" next day. They did so, dressed in the typical dress of French "chefs"; white caps and aprons, and drawing small carts that were very soon filled with vegetables. The nobility of the scene, the students' humorous jokes and bright wit, their eloquence when they pleaded for their starving "protégés," went straight to the hearts of the kind-hearted women. Turnips and carrots, salads and cabbage, fruit and vegetables were soon piled up in many colored heaps in the carts and enough provisions were secured to provide for several meals.

The visit to the Halle on behalf of the poor has become a yearly institution, and in return for the "dames" generous help the students invite them to a theatrical performance of which they are the organizers and also the performers. Loss picturesque, but almost more admirable, is the persevering self-denial with which the young apprentices fulfil their self-chosen task. Many of them are employed in distant quarters of Paris, but this does not prevent them from coming to serve the poor. One boy was accustomed to walk the whole distance in order to economize; the few pennies that he might have spent on a conveyance he put into the poor box. Others, when the funds are getting low, start a collection among their comrades and in doing this have unkind and rough words.

One boy, Albert K., a gentle, sensitive youth, devoted himself heart and soul to the work and his dismay was great when he heard that the daily soup must be prepared earlier than usual as the necessary sums of money were not forthcoming. He thought the matter over on his way to work, but he was a shy boy and hated to beg, even for others. Making a tremendous effort over his natural timidity, he ventured to tell his fellow workmen of the piteous sights he had witnessed the previous evening, of the helplessness woman and famished children who crowded to the Patronage St. Joseph for their daily meal. "There is no money left to carry on the

(Continued on fourth page.)

LIVER COMPLAINT

The chief office of the liver is the secretion of bile, which is the natural regulator of the bowels.

Whenever the liver becomes deranged, and the bile ducts clogged, liver complaint is produced, and is manifested by the presence of constipation, pain under the right shoulder, yellow complexion, yellow eyes, slimy-coated tongue and headachy, heartburn, jaundice, sour stomach, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc.

Liver Complaint may be cured by avoiding the above mentioned causes, keeping the bowels free, and arousing the sluggish liver with this grand liver regulator,



LIVER COMPLAINT.
Mr. Geo. Farnett, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "Having suffered with liver complaint for years and tried all sorts of remedies, I was cured by your medicine. I have since taken it and find it a grand liver regulator. I feel like a new man, and can strongly recommend it to anyone." Price 25 cents per bottle or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Kilbarr Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Another— "When you pleased with the overcoat I sold you?"
Customer— "O yes; all my boys have worn it."
"Well, think of that."
"I do. Ever since after a rain the next smaller one has to take it."

Beware of Worms.

Don't let worms grow 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. A lot of us would make different music if we had to dance to ourselves.

Mrs. Youngblood— "I want three pounds of steak please?"
Butcher— "Yes, ma'am. Round steak?"
Mrs. Youngblood— "Oh, I don't care whether it is round or square, just so it's nice and tender."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

First Man— "Have you heard of the latest brilliant play?"
Second Man— "No."
First Man— "It's the daughter of the Gold King going to marry the son of the Orange King."
Second Man— "So, gold, and copper! That's a marriage; that's an alloy."

A suggestion has been made that Ottawa Hansard for April should be tastefully bound and entitled Handbook of Grand Trunk Finance.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickening. Price 50c.

Mrs. Jones— "Oh, dear, I have just broken my new travelling bottle."
Mr. Jones— "It is like you. All your belongings are either broken or shattered."
Mrs. Jones— "Quite true, John. Even you are a bit cracked."

A Sensible Merchant.

Mrs. Fred. H. Gray, St. George, Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

Possible Employer— "But we are slack ourselves. If I found you anything to do it would be taking work from my own town."
Applicant— "The little I should do wouldn't harm anybody's town."

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Tommy— "Now, what is a skeptic?"
Tommy's Papa— "A skeptic my son is a person who doubts anything you are sure of."

COULD NOT GO TO WORK BACK WAS SO WEAK.

Backache is the primary cause of kidney trouble. When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are liable to become diseased.

Headache, dizziness, check the Backache and dispose of any chance of further trouble.

If you don't, serious complications are very apt to arise and the first thing you know you will have Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, the three most deadly forms of kidney trouble.

Mr. James H. Gray, Archat, N.S., was troubled with his back and used Doan's Kidney Pills, he writes:—"I cannot say too much about the benefit I received after using three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. I was really troubled with an aching pain across my small of my back. I could not go to work and my back was so weak I would have to stop. It would go away for a few days but would always return. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I must say they completely cured me." Price 25 cents per box or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Kilbarr Co., Toronto, Ont.