

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1896.

Vol. XXV. No. 16

## Calendar for April 1896.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Last Quarter, 4th day, 8h. 11.7m. a. m.  
New Moon, 13th day, 0h. 10.3m. a. m.  
Full Moon, 20th day, 6h. 34.3m. p. m.  
First Moon, 27th day, 9h. 34.7m. a. m.

Day of Week	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	High Water	Low Water
1 Wed	5 43	24 11 54	7 37	0 45			
2 Thur	42 26	morning	8 30	1 35			
3 Fri	40 27	1 8	32	2 29			
4 Sat	38 28	1 85	10 39	3 24			
5 Sun	36 29	2 35	11 49	4 20			
6 Mon	34 31	3 44	8 48	5 16			
7 Tue	32 32	3 28	2 7	6 11			
8 Wed	30 33	3 48	3 7	7 9			
9 Thur	28 35	4 5	4 11	8 45			
10 Fri	26 36	4 19	5 18	9 23			
11 Sat	24 37	4 26	6 18	9 55			
12 Sun	22 39	4 51	7 22	10 26			
13 Mon	21 40	5 16	8 28	10 57			
14 Tue	19 41	5 41	9 27	11 29			
15 Wed	17 42	5 58	10 14	12 00			
16 Thur	15 44	6 23	11 46	0 4			
17 Fri	14 45	7 18	morning	0 41			
18 Sat	12 46	8 15	0 41	1 34			
19 Sun	10 47	9 14	1 25	2 26			
20 Mon	8 49	10 17	2 0	3 11			
21 Tue	7 50	11 14	2 29	4 23			
22 Wed	6 52	12 15	3 26	5 33			
23 Thur	5 53	1 24	3 24	6 12			
24 Fri	4 54	2 32	3 33	6 6			
25 Sat	3 55	3 41	3 38	6 6			
26 Sun	2 56	4 49	4 19	6 37			
27 Mon	1 57	5 58	5 49	7 10			
28 Tue	0 58	6 59	6 57	7 11			
29 Wed	0 47	8 10	8 16	7 49			
30 Thur	0 27	9 12	7 46	8 34			

## Spring-Like, Isn't It?

Don't you think you are entitled to a New Suit for the Spring? We think you are, and hope to have the pleasure of selling you one. Our new Cloths for Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings are now opening. We invite inspection. All Cutters and All Workmen.

**D. A. BRUCE,**  
Canada's Famous Tailoring Establishment.  
Charlottetown, March 11, 1896.

## Wall Paper.

GO TO

**McMILLAN & HORNSBY'S**

FOR

American and Canadian

Wall Paper,

Latest Patterns

LOWEST PRICES

WALL PAPER.

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pain, Neuralgia, Pains in the Side, etc.  
Promptly Relieved and Cured by  
**The "D. & L." Menthol Plaster**  
Having used near D. & L. Menthol Plaster extensively, I can recommend it as a safe and reliable remedy for all the above ailments.—A. L. LORRY, Esq., Montreal, Que.  
Prepared and Sold by  
**DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.**  
Proprietors, MONTREAL.

## Local and Special News.

**SPRING REQUIRES**  
That the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during the winter should be promptly and thoroughly expelled, if good health is expected. When the warm weather comes these impurities are liable to manifest themselves in various ways and often lead to serious illness. Unless the blood is rich and pure that tired feeling will afflict you, your appetite will fall, and you will find yourself "all run down." Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the system, drives out all impurities and makes pure, rich, healthy blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier and the best spring medicine. Be sure to get Hood's.

**Ask for Minard's and take no other.**

Minneapolis girls have red ribbon societies with the motto: "The line that touch wine shall never touch mine." We have begun to take ours through a straw.

Sick headache and Constipation are promptly cured by Burdock Pills. Easy to take, sure in effect.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific, Hall's Hair Renewer.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of hair.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

CONSTITUTION CURED.

Gentle, I was in very poor health for over four years, the doctor said it was Constipation. Not wanting to spend too much cash, I got three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and took it regularly. I can testify that I am now in the very best of health and feel very grateful to B. B.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25 and 50c.

Holden, aged four is stopping with her aunt in the city. At bedtime she knelt at her bedside and prayed for her mother. After waiting some time in vain, she said: "Please God, some one, I can't remember my prayers and I'm living with a lady that don't know any."

A MERCHANT TESTIFIES.

Gentlemen, I write to tell you how good I have found Hagyard's Yellow Oil. In my family alone the Yellow Oil cured several bad cases, and my customers now recognize the great value of it. They seem to prefer it to all others.

C. D. CORRIE, Wholesale and Retail Grocer, Canaan Station, N. B.

Minard's Liniment is used by physician.

Rheumatism and Catarrh, caused by poor and corrupted blood, cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend.

Try E. B. Northrup's Medicine for all Kidney Troubles. It is the best.

Loaded with impurities, your blood needs cleansing with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

An Irishman and a Frenchman were disputing over the nationality of a friend of theirs. The Frenchman argued that if a man was born in France he was a Frenchman, no matter what his parents were. "Bad luck to you," said Pat, wrathfully. "A man was born in a pigpen, would you call him a pig?"

The Best Cough Cure is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures coughs and colds.

A COMFORT SOMETIME.

When health is far gone in consumption, then sometimes only ease and comfort can be secured from the use of Scott's Emulsion. What is much better is to take this medicine in time to save your health.

To Remove Worms of all kinds from children or adults Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a safe and sure remedy.

A COMMISSIONER IN B. R. Gentlemen,—Having used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it beats everything else we ever tried for coughs and colds in children as well as grown up people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything, as we have a large family.

WILLIAM ANDREW, Commissioner in B. R., Belmont, Mass.

To destroy worms and expel them from children or adults use Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

NINETY PER CENT of all the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that run-down and debilitated condition which invites disease. The money invested in half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will come back with large returns in the health and vigor of body and strength of nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. Cure all liver ills.

## The Catholic Press.

(Walter Leaky in American Catholic News.)

I warned a Catholic editor lately that Spring was coming, and with it that yearly crop of youngsters, male and female, who rush into print and give him gratis hints how to run his paper. This year their advent has been sooner than the scheduled time. March, and such a bristling fellow, as he of '96, is not a good month for Catholic editors to be bothered by juveniles throwing paper wads in their faces. There is the beautiful snow outside, a kind of beauty that waxes if the office stove is not a light red. Within are delirious subscribers' names, "duns, debt," and the one thousand thing that hurry to an early grave those men who are leading a life of sacrifice in order to keep a Catholic press alive. I notice and have noticed for years that those who snarl are generally noted for their unwillingness to support a Catholic journal. I will remember how one of those youth ul hint-makers became converted. Circumstances placed him for a few months in the office of a Catholic journal. There he learned what patience an editor must have. He read piles of MSS. from the thousand drunks, objecting to everything in the paper. He learned how lightly subscribers hold honesty in the paying of subscriptions, and what was harder to swallow, that those he had thought should encourage a strong, manly press, held aloof because the editor did not run his journal in their theoretical lines—lines which would mean bankruptcy. Learning these things, his wonder is that the Catholic press has attained such excellence. He has discovered that if the people would do their duty—something which they don't do—the editors would spare no pains in making for them bright and newsy journals. My acquaintance with Catholic editors has, I dare say, been as prolonged and intimate as the fault-finders, yet I have to meet the Catholic editor who was not willing to give to his readers under such circumstances the best. By editors I refer to those who are legitimate Catholic journalists. This best was more than subscribers paid for. What was the salary? A bare pittance. It is about time to stop this idle chatter about Catholic newspapers and begin to support them.

## The Hair of Abbotsford.

(Antigonish Casket.)

The announcement that the Queen is about to confer knighthood upon the great-grand-awaken of Sir Walter Scott will awaken interest in the minds of all who have come under the spell of the "Wizard of the North." The ceremony will take place on the tenth of this month, when the young heir of Abbotsford, Walter Maxwell Scott, will have completed his twenty-first year. The honor about to be bestowed on Sir Walter's heir was promised by Her Majesty many years ago. On the occasion of his birth she telegraphed, with her congratulations, "He shall be knighted 'Sir Walter' when he's twenty-one." This promise she will now be able to fulfill in person. Only one of the great-grandchildren of the founder of Abbotsford now survives, the mother of the present heir. Both of Sir Walter's sons died childless. Of his two daughters the younger died unmarried, the other, Sophia, married John Gibson Lockhart, Sir Walter's biographer. The eldest child by this marriage, John Hugh Lockhart, for whom "The Tales of a Grandfather" were written, died some months before his grandfather, in 1832. The second son died without issue in 1853. An only daughter, Charlotte Harriet Jane Lockhart, married in 1847 James Robert Hope-Scott, the classmate and close personal friend of Cardinal Manning and Mr. Gladstone. They had three children, two of whom died in infancy. The third, Mary Monica Hope-Scott, was married in 1874 to the Honorable Joseph Maxwell. She and her seven children, of whom the eldest is now to be knighted, are the only descendants of Sir Walter Scott. It will be observed that the succession to the Abbotsford estate has thus far been kept up through the female line. Sir Walter was brought up a Presbyterian but ended his days an Episcopalian. As he lay on his deathbed, his biographer tells us, he was often heard to repeat verses of "some of the magnificent hymns of the Romish (sic) ritual in which he had always delighted," and among the last articulate words he ever uttered was the first stanza of the *Stabat Mater*. That he was alive to the beauty and grandeur of Catholicism is evidenced by his writings, more particularly by his poems. Hutton in his life of Scott says that if he had lived through the religious controversies of our own days it seems not unlikely that he might himself have become a Catholic. Yet the force of ingrained prejudice, coupled with his ignorance of Catholic doctrines and customs, led him to write many things that are offensive and unjust to Catholics. As late as 1829, three years before his death, he wrote in his diary: "I hold Popery to be such a mean and degrading superstition that I am not sure I could have found myself liberal enough for voting the repeal of the penal laws as they existed before 1780." Little did he dream when he penned these harsh words that in not much more than a score of years the peal of the Angelus bell would summon the inmates of Abbotsford to prayer and the Sacrifice of the Mass be offered within its walls! Yet this is what came to pass. All of Scott's descendants are Catholics to-day. I met Robert Hope-Scott became a convert in the spring of 1851, and his wife, Sir Walter's granddaughter followed him into the Church within two months. Mary Monica, the present mistress of Abbotsford, was thus brought up in the faith. One who spent some days at the home which Sir Walter left to his children tells in *The Cosmopolitan* magazine how she was awakened from her first morning slumbers at Abbotsford "by the Angelus bell ringing from the private chapel where, each morning service is read by the master of the house, or by the priest who

the value of the printed word Father Hoeker. To him, as has been well said, the press was the highest opportunity for religion. "He was convinced that religion should make the press its own. He would not look upon it as an extraordinary aid, but maintained that the ordinary provision of Christian instruction for the people should ever be two-fold—by speech and by print; neither the preacher without the press, nor the press without the preacher." These ideas have been taught in England by that able publicist, Dr. Barry. When shall we awake? A general taste for reading will not be diffused by Summer Soliloquies or Orationes whose unquestionable good comes to the few, but by the entrance into Catholic households of a weekly Catholic journal. Let the weeklies have a support and leave the dreams of the dailies vanish. I should advise editors to remain unruffled. They like other folk, are bound to do some penance. Why not suffer these midgets to ooze their natchings?

## Elements of Happiness.

The questioners and the answers—for whom the age seems mad—have now begun on the prolific subject of man's possible, impossible, probable and improbable happiness.

"Can a man be happy?" asks one anxious inquirer, and details his own unhappy case of profligate misery. "A man ought to be happy, of course, for I am," declares the other, and portrays a nondescript existence such as would satisfy few.

"There are two sides to every question" we know of old, but to this question there are at least as many sides as there are answers. Happiness is dependent on so many and such changeable aspects that it cannot be graded and classified, cannot be studied and modified. Yet it is a far more general possession than we believe. It belongs to the majority of us and it is our own fault that we do not lay hold of it and wear it gratefully as a weapon, a breastplate, a royal mantle and a sovereign's crown. It has the power and might and beauty of all and it is ours by divine right. It is a complex thing, a gigantic whole formed of minute particles. It is not contentment nor satisfaction, for a man may be happy from morning until night and never know a contented moment or draw a satisfied breath. He may be happy because of his discontent and in spite of his dissatisfaction. The very fact that nothing he does satisfies him, brings him happiness, marking as it does the growth and rise of his powers. The eager discontent of youth with its surroundings and of age with earth may both afford those keen and hopeful yearnings after a better and higher future which are happiness. Individual tastes and fancies, slight and evanescent, bring happiness in their gratification, differing with each and unknown to all the others. Beauty is happiness to all who perceive it, comfort is happiness to all who feel it; life, mere life, is happiness to thousands, and that in a world where we hear chiefly of misery. That all-wise, all-loving Creator whose perfect justice cannot overlook imperfection continually woos and strengthens to perfection. And the upward steps are the countless small happinesses among which we move. Not pleasures nor blissings, but the enjoyment of them, the delicate, spiritual thrill of acknowledgment and grateful uplifting natural to every soul, and only debased and obscured by wilfully outraging its first impulses. There is no doubt that a "man can be happy." Every man ought to be, indeed, and he is but a cowardly shirker of his duty, but a paltry waster of time and strength, who is not happy. A good conscience, a firm determination to do the best in all things and a feeling heart for his fellows is all that is necessary for a man's happiness. With these three he walks hand in hand with happiness. Any hour may show him sunlight out of earth, every morning wakes him to hope and trust, every night shelters him under wings from whose shining strength the arrows of fear and doubt fall off blunted and harmless. Happy, indeed! Why should he not be happy? If he is envious, or jealous, or full of resentment, or cruel, he does not look for happiness, of course, but whose fault is it? If he is poor, or sick, or hard-

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

worked, or alone, or misunderstood—aye, even if he is deceived and betrayed, he may be happy and strong in his happiness. The man himself, the inner soul and heart of hearts, that alone counts for happiness or against it, as its miles answers and beats with the Divine Source.—Standard and Times.

## Mary Queen of Scots.

The work of the late Archbishop Smith in behalf of the canonization of Mary Queen of Scots has been taken up by his successor. Everything connected with the last scene of her tragic life reveals the steadfast faith of a martyr. "I pray thee," she said, "carry this message from me, that I die a true woman to my religion and a true Queen of Scotland and France." This tardy act of justice to the memory of Mary is in accordance with the views of Archbishop De Beane, who preached her funeral oration in the Cathedral Church of Notre Dame, Paris, and who then did not hesitate to state to Europe that Mary's only crime was that of being a Catholic.

Pope Pius V. regarded the death in the same light. Pope Benedict was so thoroughly convinced that all things requisite for her claims to the crown of martyrdom were present that he asks: "Is it not enough to constitute true martyrdom that the tyrant who inflicts death is excited by hatred against the faith of Christ, whatever may be subsequently alleged as a motive for the act, either belonging or not to the faith of Christ or only accidentally connected with it?" That the Queen expected death, and death in consequence of her religion, is seen from the beautiful letter she sent to Pope Sixtus V. "Nay, more; voluntarily at the foot of the cross my blood for my adherence to His Church and the faithful zeal I feel for it, as without the restoration of it I never desire to live in this wretched world. I have willingly offered my life in my heroic assembly to maintain my Catholic Apostolic and Roman religion, and to bring back the wanderers of this island, that is, themselves, protesting that in my case I would willingly lay down all title and dignity of Queen, and do all honor and service to theirs if she (Elizabeth) would cease to persecute the Catholics." Queen Mary says in another letter: "If I had embraced their religion I should have avoided this blow." The last words on the scaffold of the Earl of Kent are in the same strain: "My Lord of Kent has now betrayed the secret; it is my religion, then, it is my religion which is the cause of my death." Pope Pius VI., speaking of the violent death of Louis XVI. of France, claims the honor of martyrdom for Queen Mary, and gives the writings of Benedict XIV. as his authority for so doing. As the body of the illustrious Queen is in the Diocese of Westminster, the investigations for her martyrdom were held there, but now the matter is before the Congregation of Cardinals at Rome entrusted with such matters. The question is not one dealing with the life of the Queen or with any of the vexed discussions on various points in her life, it is purely and simply on the claim to a martyr's death. If her death was that of a martyr for her faith, there is no one, not even an enemy, will deny her the martyr's crown and palm.—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Merit

It is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, its constantly increasing sale, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla Peculiar to Itself. It cures a wide range of diseases because of its power as a blood purifier. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system. Thus all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla. SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach and Constipation arise from wrong action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of these organs.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. 61 per bottle. Cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 50c.

Hood's Pills

SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach and Constipation arise from wrong action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of these organs.

Hood's Pills are easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. Cure all liver ills.

The Prince Edward Island Commercial College.

THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Commercial College and Shorthand Institution is now open. Young men and women desirous of acquiring a Business Education should embrace this opportunity.

Subjects taught include Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Business and Legal Forms, Business Correspondence, Penmanship, Shorthand and Typewriting.

Students admitted at any time. We guarantee attention to business. S. F. HODGSON, Principal.

Box 242, Charlottetown. Oct. 23, 1895—5m.

Grateful—Comforting.

## Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a deliciously flavored beverage which will save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Dr. J. C. Jackson, Georgia.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

John T. Mollish, M. A., LL. B.

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CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

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Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.



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COME AND SEE,

If you can't see come and get a pair of our

SPECTACLES or EYEGLASSES

And you will see our fine assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc

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## North British and Mercantile FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

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TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Insurance on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this island during the past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent, Watson's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Jan. 21, 1895.—ly

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

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Special attention given to Collectors MONEY TO LOAN.

## Nerves

REGULATE and CONTROL

the Brain, the Stomach, the Heart, the Lungs, the Muscles, the Liver, and the Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES ARE MADE STRONG BY HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood, and all weakened organs.

All Druggists sell it. 50c. a Bottle. Six for \$2.50. Sold only by Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd., St. John, N.B.