## THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-sixth Year

Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Thursday, December 24, 1908.

Nc 52.

## THE CASKET.

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### THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24.

Dorando's countrymen in London were very much elated when they heard that he had beaten Hayes. On the other hand his countrymen at home seem to take no interest in him since he became a professional runner. There are many disquieting symptoms in the national life of Italy, but this is not one of them.

The District Council of Brentford, England, is erecting a monument on the Bank of the Thames at Brentford Ferry, to commemorate the spot where the ancient Britons made their stand against Julius Caesar when the army of the latter forced the passage of the river for the first time. They are satisfied that the exact spot has been identified by a local antiquarian.

The growing freedom of speech to which we referred in Sir William Butler's case is sarcastically referred to by a high-class English review in the case of the latest novel by a woman who has never been classed with the scrofulous school of writers. Says the reviewer: "The note of modernity is boldly struck by the introduction of the word 'damn' into the heading of her first chapter,"

It is astonishing how people who consider themselves educated can be so ignorant of the nature of the Government which they profess to be so proud of, Father Lambert has had frequently to point out to those who declare that separate schools are against the American Constitution, that this is not at all the case. Education is a matter over which each State has Constitution. The Independent's exclusive jurisdiction within its comment is as follows: borders, and if any state chose to . "This discussion whether a man establish separate schools, the Federal should be regarded as ineligible for public office because he is a Unitarian Government could not say it nay.

We are not very superstitious, but if we had in our possession certain prescriptions given by a priestphysician whose extraordinary powers of healing seemed not unlike those exercised by Him who said to His apostles "You shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover;" and if after the death of that priest-physician we should undertake to make a commercial speculation out of the skill for which he had always refused gift or fee, we would stand in constant fear that God might punish us by permitting his spirit to haunt us till we renounced our purpose of making gain in such a fashion.

A despatch from Rome to the Montreal Star stated that the decree of beatification of Joan of Arc was read in the hall of consistory on Sunday, December 13, and that she will be canonized at Easter. L'Action Sociale, which is more likely to be accurate, says that it was only the formal closure of the process of beatification which took place on that occasion, and that the glorious Maid of Orleans will be formally declared Blessed Joan of Arc at Easter. At the same time several missionaries martyred in Tonquin and Cochin China were declared "Venerable." They are Etienne Eudes, Jean Guenot, Peter Neil, Francesco Neros, Theophane Venard, and twenty-nine compan-

Benziger's Magazine has been coming to our table every month for the past year and we have neglected to drance to thought than is a slight give it a notice. To make amends for toothache."

our neglect we cannot do better at present than refer our readers to several selections which we have made from the Christmas number. These selections will give them an idea of the character of the magazine. It is chiefly devoted to stories, written especially for it by the best Catholic writers in the United States, but it has also articles of travel, and a review of the events of the month, both finely illustrated. The "Woman's Realm" contains such matter as is usually found in fashion magazines, and there are games and amusements and a puzzle column for the younger members of the family. The subscription price of the magazine is \$2.00 in the United States, and \$2.50 in Canada.

There are some very disquieting symptoms in the national life of Belgium, but there are also some very encouraging ones. The establishment of houses in which workingmen may gather to make a religious retreat under the direction of a Jesuit Father, has grown to a very satisfactory number. Alken, in the province of Limburg, has received 3,385 for retreat since 1904; Liege, in the province of Liege, has received 10,485 since 1901; Lierre, in the province of Antwerp, has received 17,685 since 1899; Arlon, in the province of Luxemburg, has received 8,145 since 1896; Ghent, in East Flanders, has received 14,822 since 1894; Fayt, in Hainault, has received 23,721 since 1891; making a total of more than 78,000 men who made a three days' retreat."At present the average number of workingmen who take part in these exercises each year is 10,000. Last summer the House of Retreat at Fayt held what is called a "Social Week," devoted to lectures and discussions on the various phases of the Social Question, in which priests and laymen exchanged views and studied the best means of promoting the temporal and spiritual welfare of the working classes.

The Independent has many religious vagaries of its own, but it is admirably sane in its remarks on the protest made by the Lutheran Synod against President Roosevelt's statement that a Catholic has as good a right to be President of the United States as anybody else. The Lutherans say no to this, on the ground that Catholics believe in union of Church and State, which is forbidden by the American

or Roman Catholic is tiresome at its best. It is belated, where the opposition on such grounds is not bigoted. Here are some Lutherans replying to the President and declaring that a Catholic should not be a voter because the Catholic Church in Rome has repeatedly opposed the separation of Church and State, and so does not tand for perfect religious liberty. Well, suppose it has done so; it does not do so in this country. And if it did, the union of our Church and State, is not forbidden by our Consti-tution. A number of States had an established religion long after the Constitution was adopted. A citizen may hold that view and many other foolish or erroneous ones.

The current number of the American Magazine contains a little poem by the Rev. John B. Tabb, which is so brief that it may be quoted here. It it entitled "Influences," and it runs as

" Each separate life is fed Eacd separate life is fed From many a fountain head: Tides that we never know Into our being flow, And rays of the remotest star Converge to make us what we are,"

The editor of the magazine introduces the poem in his table of contents by saying:

" Father Tabb, for John B. Tabb is a priest in the Roman Catholic Church, continues writing inspiring verse even blind. He has just issued a new volume."

But Father Tabb is determined to discourage sentimentalism concerning his affliction, and so he writes to the New York Times Saturday Review of

"The note on my lines in the American Magazine is misleading and irrele-

"I have issued no recent volumes of

In answer to the question "What is news?" a great journalist lately said "Sin is news." We are apt to think the world much worse than it is if we read the daily records of crime without remembering that the great majority of men never do anything, good or bad, which the newspapers think worth recording. But even with this in mind the number of drunken brawls on Christmas Day is something to appal those who consider what Christmas means. It is shocking to think that the pretext of keeping the festival should lead many to intoxication which passes so often and so quickly from conviviality to quarreling and from quarreling to murder. The fact that such a pretext is employed is a reason why many earnest Christians, whose number we hope is steadily growing, practise total abstinence at the Christmas season whether they do so at other times or not. They wish to make an Act of Reparation to the Babe of Bethlehem for the horrible deeds done at Christmas, deeds which would never be done by men in their sober senses. And lest they should be a stumbling-block to others they also resolve not to put temptation in the way of their brethren by offering them intoxicating drink at a time when an evil custom supported by the traditions of centuries allures men to excesses whose consequences can never be foreseen, yet may be of such a character as a man would gladly live his life to see undone.

The Saturday Review's brief notice of "Lourdes; a History of its Apparitions and Cures. By Georges Bertrin. London: Kegan Paul. 1908. 7s. 6d.," indicates the reviewer to be one who feels that it would be unfair to ignore such a book, but dreads to think what conclusions must be drawn if the testimony therein given be true. Here is the Saturday's notice:

"The author of this account of Lourdes is Professor Georges Bertrin, of the Paris Catholic Institute. Mrs. Philip Gibbs has made an authorised translation, and Father Stanislaus St. John, S. J., has introduced it to English readers in a preface. We shall not attempt to state the impression this narrative of miracles has made upon ourselves. In a book of this kind the effect must depend on the mind and education of the individual reader. But we must note that Father St. John claims that the ap-paritions and the miracles will bear the strictest evidential test that can be applied to them. His position is similar to that taken by some of our scientific men as to certain alleged psychical manifestations which the physical scientist has put aside as imholds, undoubtedly rightly, that it is unworthy in the name of science to dismiss these miracles without inquiry; and moreover he holds that they have been indubitably proved.

A further point we might notice. The narrative contains wany accounts of the miraculous immediate healing of fractures and physical lesions which in the ordinary operations of nature must be long continued. Father St. John affirms that these must have taken place by Divine interposition. The Lourdes miracles have often been explained, as cures of nervous complaints on understood pathological principles. This does not apply to many of the cases here narrated. We shall say no more than that the book is a remarkable one from any point of view."

At the time when it was thought that the Education Bill, framed on the lines of a compromise between Premier Asquith, representing the Non-conformist interests on the one hand, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, representing the Church of England on the other, was likely to pass through the House of Commons, and perhaps even through the House of Lords, the Saturday Review published a leading article, the opening portion of which is quite in harmony with one of the last articles which Dr. MacDonald wrote for THE CASKET. The Saturday's leader begins as

"There are minds to which the word 'compromise' sums up all wisdom and contains all statesmanship. The question for them is not how much they can keep of what their side holds dear, but how much they an give away. To them a conviction can never be worth fighting for in its entirety; the larger part is an item to bargain with, a superfluity that can very well be exchanged against something else. This love of compromise is

view that nothing really matters. As a policy it rests on the assumption that more is asked for than is expected, or even desired, in order that the difference may be given away, and thereby credit for moderation won. In mundane affairs that may work well enough; but when it is applied to religious beliefs the honest man must object. He will not admit that his creed contains more than he believes or desires to believe, and that therefore he may with alacrity jettison or barter away a large part of it. He feels that if religion is true, it must be supreme; that it cannot be sacrificed to other things, but other things must be sacrificed to religion. In a word, a man's faith must be either true or untrue; it cannot be a proper field for compromise. The moment religion loses this supreme claim on its followers it ceases to be religion. This no doubt makes religion fre-quently a disturbing and very awk-ward element in the ordinary affairs of the world. It is not compliant and flexible as convenience requires. Very naturally those who either ignore or deny the claims of religion resent this lack of adaptability. He who will not treat his convictions as a matter of bargain is no doubt some-thing of a nuisance to the world. He expects to be thought a nuisance; he does not even resent the charge: it is the natural attitude of the natural man. But he does resent this attitude in those who purport to be his religious guides. When he sees a dis-position in his spiritual fathers to make their peace with the world by the surrender of principle, he grows

A subscriber has sent us a newspaper cutting containing the platform of principles and declaration of policy adopted by a Labor Party, which we suppose from a reference to the Dominion Senate to be the Canadian Labor Party. We are asked whether a Catholic can subscribe to it, and we must say that of the twenty-three clauses which the platform is composed we see only one, the first one, which may not be advocated by a Catholic. This first proposition reads as follows:

"The ultimate aim of this Party is the collective ownership of all the means of Production, Distribution and

If this implies, as it certainly does in the minds of Socialists, of whom the Canadian Labor Party has a good many among its members, that the holdi g of private property and the employment of private capital is unjust and must not be permitted, then no Catholic can subscribe to it. The seventeenth clause which demands "absolute freedom of press, speech and assemblage," seems altogether unnecessary, unless it is intended to permit anarchists like inciting their hearers to assassination. If it is, a Catholic must cut that clause out of the platform also. Two or three other clauses, notably the twenty-second, which asks "that all Judges be elected by the people for short terms," we consider very unwise. On several others we have no opinion to offer just now. But with most of the propositions, such as a a legal working day, Government inspection of all industries, a minimum wage tax reform, the abolition of child labor, and a graduated income tax, we are thoroughly in sympathy, and we should like to see all Catholic public speakers and writers, when denouncing the impracticable and immoral demands of Socialism, advocating at the same time the genuine reforms which Socialists advocate. This is the surest way to keep our people out of the ranks of Socialism.

Our correspondent asks what are the best books or tracts to put in the hands of our people to counteract the influences of Socialism. We have already recommended in these columns a paper-covered book of 135 pages, entitled "Questions of Socialists and Their Answers," by the Rev. William S. Kress of Cleveland, Ohio, and it is still the best book we know for popular reading. It may be obtained by sending 20 cents to "Librarian, 6914 Woodland Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio," or ten dollars for a hundred copies. Bishop Spalding's "Socialism and Labor," published by A. C. McClurg, Chicago; Bishop Stang's "Socialism and Chris-

excellent, but they do not treat the subject in as popular fashion as Father Kress' book.

The late Principal Grant, of Queen's

College, Kingston, on returning from his last visit to Europe, said he thought that Scotland possessed the ideal school system. He was particu larly pleased with the harmony which he noticed existing between Protestants and Catholics. We said at the time that we thought the worthy Principal's ideal was not a very lotty one, but we had no statistics at hand to discuss the subject in detail. During the present session of the British Parliament, however, a Bill has been under consideration, which proposes to increase the Government grant to Scottish schools. This led to an opening up of the subject that shows the position of Scottish Catholics under the school system which Principal Grant thought ideal. Sir Henry Craik, Member for Glasgow University, during one of the debates in the House, said that there was no question that for all practical purposes the school system of Scotland was a denominational system. In nine-tenths of the schools the Presbyterian form of religion was taught to the satisfaction of the great mass of the people. He thought it right that the majority of the inhabitants of a district should have the right to choose the religion to be taught in their schools, provided that the minority had their rights reserved, and were not crushed down by grants withheld or by taxation which they did not share. But this is precisely the position in which Scottish Catholics stand. The Presbyterian schools are built and equipped at the public expense, out of funds contributed by Catholics as well as Protestants. They are maintained partly by Government grants, and partly by local taxation, known as the rates, to both of which funds again Catholics as well as Protestants contribute. The Catholic schools are built by Catholics out of their own pockets, and are maintained by Government grants without a penny from the rates. All the local school tax paid by Catholics as well as Protestants, goes to the support of Protestant schools; Catholic schools get none of it. The result is that Catholics receive nearly seven dollars a head less for their pupils than Presbyterians receive. Sir Henry Craik , called it unfair, and he knows the situation well, having been Secretary of the Scottish Education Board in Mr. Bal. Johann Most and Emma Goldman four's Government. And if his testimony be doubted, as being an opponent of the present Government, Mr. Halley Stewart, Liberal Member for Greenock, and Mr. J. Annon Bryce, Liberal Member for Inverness Burghs, spoke in a similar strain. Mr. Stewart said that the result of the educational system provided for in the Bill was that in nine cases out of ten, perhaps in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the school boards in Scotland would be Presbyterian boards. giving Presbyterian teaching to Presbyterian children. That would be at the expense of the community, including the Roman Catholics. That was not justice, concluded the Member for Greenock. But the Government could not be moved; the additional grant proposed is to be given to all schools alike, and the Catholic schools are relatively no better off than they were before. These schools have been built by Catholics out of their own pockets, at an expense of five million dollars; they are educating 100,000 pupils, or one-ninth of all the school children in the country; they must keep their schools equipped and staffed to the satisfaction of Government Inspectors, who will require that they be in no way inferior to the other schools which receive all the local taxes. This certainly cannot be done with the Government grant alone, and therefore the Catholics of Scotland, after having paid part of the cost of building and maintaining the Presby-terian schools, and all the cost of building their own schools, must put their hands in their pockets again and make up the amount required to put their chools on the same footing as the Presbyterian schools. tianity," and Father Cathrein's Grant cannot have known all the de-"Socialism," both published by tails of the case when he called such a system ideal.

Thu

## DR. J. L. McISAAC

Office next door to Somers & Co.

Main Street, ANTIGONISH

Residence: Queen Hotel.

Telephone No. 66.

### has been playing a prominent part at the Jubilee celebrations at Rome as one of the Private Chamberlains to His Holiness, is the eleventh baronet. He is an old Osootian, and has been DR. C. S. AGNEW. Member of Parliament for North Wexford since 1900. A Nationalist, he is exceedingly popular in the county, in which he owns some 8,000 DENTIST

enthusiastic sportsman. Sir Thomas, who is proud of the fact that he is a great-grandson of the illustrious Irish patriot and orator, Henry Gattan, has been a world-wide traveller, and he is

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Homestead Regulations.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above white living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Deputy of the Minister of the Inter of

Holiday Discounts

Our usual Holiday Dis-

count Sale is now on.

Raisins, currants, dates, figs. oranges, grapes, nuts, pulverized sugar, pountry dressing, spices, essences, tomato catsup, sauces, pickles, french mutard, olive oil, at prices to meet all competition, quality considered.

### WINTER CLOTHING

Reversible leather coats, lamb lined coats, fur coats, overcoats, suits, heavy all wool sweaters, heavy winter shirts, overalls, caps, and a complete range of gloves and driving mits 20 per cent. off clothing for cash. 15 per cent off caps and gloves for cash.

UNDERWEAR Stanfield's and Penman's un shrinkable underwear in all sizes, also feece lined and hygeian un-derwear. derwear. 15 per cent off for cash.

BEDDING All wool, 60 x 80 inch blankets in white and grey, also bed comforters and spreads. 15 per cent off for cash.

FOOTWEAR A full line of men's and women's, boys' and girl's footwear, com-prising, besides Amherst boots and shoes and other reliable makes, a complete assortment of rubber goods and larrigans, at marked down prices

### FOR THE STABLE

Sleigh robes, rugs, harnesses, horse rugs, bells, curry combs, brushes, gall cures, liniments. 15 per cent off during the holidays.

Flour, meal, feeds, tea, sugar, molasses, oils, always in stock. Highest prices paid for hides, wool skins, butter, eggs, and all country produce.

Fancy prices for light weight hogs from 100 to 150 pounds.

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TOMATOES, STRING BEANS,

PEAS, SPINACH, PEACHES, PEARS,

STRAWBERRIES, ETC., ETC. Also a full line of choice staple

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## DESIRABLE FARM FUR SALE,

The sub-criber will receive offers in writing up to the 2rd January, 1908 for the purchase of the well known farm property at Greendale, in this County, owned in her lifetime by the late Mrs. Annie Chisholm (widow of the late Donald Chisholm) This farm, which contains about 110 acres of good land, having a southern exposure, is about two miles from the village of Georgeville It is about haf wooded and there is a good dwelling, well finished. Clear title will be given.

title will be given.

J. A. WALL. Antigonish, 9th Dec., 1978

## LAND SALE

19 8 A No E68 IN THE SUPREME COURT:

Between AUBREY KIRK, Executor of the estate of Robert D Kirk and said Aubrey Kirk, Plaintiffs -and-

DUNCAN MACDONALD, Ex-ecutor of the tare of Hugh F Chaholm, deceased, it efendant

To be so'd at Public auction by the Sheriff of Artigorish County or his Deputy, at the Court ones, antigonish in the County of antigonish, ou

### TUESDAY The 19th day of January, A D. 1909

at ten o'clock in the forenoon

pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale granted herein by His tonour A. MacGilliuray, waster of the supreme Court, being judge of the Court for the District No 6, on the 16 h day of December instant, unless before the day of sale the amount due herein, together with interest and costs, be paid to the plaintiffs or the r solicitor, all the estate, richt, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the late Hugh F Chisholm, of Maryda'e, in the County of Antisonich, f.rmer, deceased, the mortgage herein foreclosed, and of the defend ant, and of all persons claiming by, through, or under the said Hugh F Chisholm, deceased, of, in, to, upon, or out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

## LAND

situate, lying and being at Marydale, aforesaid, and bounded as follows: Bounded on the North West by lands of Alexander Macdonald and lands of John McDonald; on the North East by the main road leading to Meadow Green; on the South East by lands of Dan Macdonald and others; on the South West by the old Manches ter road, containing one hundred and thirty five acres, more or less, together with the privileges and appurtenances belonging thereto

TERMS: Ten per cent deposit at time of sale; emainder on delivery of deed

DUNCAN D CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of Antigonish County

ALLAN McDONALD. Plaintiff's Solicitor

Dated Sheriff's Office, Artigonish, Dec. 16, 1908.

The Message of Chrisamas Day.

He comes to the haunts of the lowly, He comes to the halls of the great,
To the halt and the lame, and the maim and the blind, and the beggar of mean estate.

He comes to the Pabe in its cradle, to the child with the innocent eyes;
To the aged man and the stripling, the simple man and the wise.

He comes to the young and the happy, whose smile is a symbol of mirth — He comes to the sad and downtrodden, the sor-rowful ones of earth.

He comes to us all, whatever our state, whatever our birth or degree; He comes to the world He Himself bath re-deemed, to the soul in bonds and the free.

And what is the message the Saviour brings to a cruel world and unkind—
To the small and the weak, and the strong and
the great, and the lowly and lofty mind?

As sure as we welcome the feast-day, as sure as the months bring it around, He sends us the message of Christmas, and here may the message be found.

With the dawn of the earth's redemption, with the birth that redeemed the race, Came faith and came hope and came love to the world, and the Christ Child's plenteous grace

And if every soul has this portion: has faith, hope, and love for its own, It also must suffer the burden, must suffer, with Jesus, alone—

And as Mary the Mother before us, take share of the pain and the loss; To rejoice with our Queen at the Saviour's Crib, and mount with our Queen at the Cross!

Ah this is the spirit of Christmas—what God gives is ever well given— The faith and the hope and the love and the loss —and the bliss eternal of neaven!

days, we ask but for st ength on the way;
To learn from the infant of Bethlehem the
message of Christmas Day. GRACE KEON, in Benziger's Magazine.

So through good and through evil and sorrowful

## Christmas in Summer Time,

Christmas under summer skies Christmas wreathed with vines and roses; Christmas with balmy zephyrs breathing through leafy groves, over verdant hill slopes and flowery val-leys; Christmas without any of its snap and bluster and frost, without snowy mantle and icy crown!

It seems a paradox-and indeed, in the Christmas of summer lands, there is a lack which sunshine and flowers can not fill. In neither English art nor poetry has this strange Christmas made itself a place; popular fancy will have none of it. The blustering winds must roar beneath our curtained casements, St. Nicholas' sleighbells tinkle over roofs mantled in snow; the cheering glow of our firesides shine over desolate, frozen wastes where

there is no other light or life.

But the Star of Bethlehem shines in all climes and all latitudes, and loving worshippers gather around the Crib whether it be wreathed in the ever-green of the Northern forest or the

tropic blossoms of the sunny South. Far away in those new possessions where we have planted the Stars and Stripes, Christmas comes-the holy season - strange and new to the American exiles in those summer shores. The air is hot and heavy, laden with perfumes from ylang vlang trees and temple flowers, and other strange tropic growth. The sun pours down mercilessly from unclouded skies. If one is fortunate enough to escape from the city, there are drives shaded by palms that lead to some hospitable home where Christmas is kept as strangers can keep it in the Philippines. Through the wide open doors and windows are visible rice fields and banana groves, the Southern Cross hangs low in the dark vault of the sky, the old home stars of ano her hemisphere are lost to view. But it is a flesta night, for long before the starry banner was unfurled in the far west, the Star of Bethlehem rose for these little Islanders, and the 'good tidings' were brought to their shores by zealous missionaries.

The churches are crowded; beautiful Christmas night processions wend their way through the star-light, the white glow of their lanterns gleaming amid the shadows of leafy groves, while the sweet voices of the children fill the night with music. It is a gala day, and one must be amused, but the spirit of Christmas is abroad, and the beggars along the roads ask for Christmas gifts in the 'name of God'

-and are not refused. In Hawaii, Christmas holds foremost rank among its holidays. For weeks beforehand the poorer families stint themselves that the feast may be complete. In the towns and villages, through the great sugar plantations that line the island shores, general festivity reigns, and the hospitable vie with each other in entertaining friends and exchanging gifts. The faithful gather in the old churches and the crib of the little Babe of Bethlehem is wreathed with the strange flowers of these volcanic lands, that eem trembling ever in the bosom of their shining sea. There is but one glimpse of the Western Christmas in the landscape, the great peak of Mauna Loa towering 14,000 feet above sea level, mantled in its eternal snow -snow that shimmers into rainbow hues of violet and rose and purple against the tropic sky.

In Samoa the gentle islanders have a pretty Christmas custom all their own. Each village has its sovereign to preside over its merry-making; no Lord of Misrule, such as our bluff English ancestors put in office, but a gentle queen, chosen from among the most beautiful of Samoa's maidens. She has a court of her own, is supported at the public expense, and dispenses gracious hospitality to all strangers. She presides at the great Christmas feast given every year under her direction and distributes the gifts, a sort of maiden "Santa Claus," gentle and generous to young and

In Porto Rico the Christmas celebration begins on the 24th of December, and lasts until the 7th of January. It is a joyous fortnight for all. The Midnight Masses are crowded, the Crib decked with flowers and starred tapers; processions of little children, gorgeously dressed, march through the streets. Santa Claus here give

place to Los Santos Reyes, the 'threes good kings,' who bring gifts to the little ones as they brought them to the divine Child of old, and El Dia de Reyes, or Epiphany, is held to be the most important festival of the season.

appearance. His

Catholic Weekly.

which has a traditional association

with good fortune in the history of Portugal, was bestowed upon him at the instance of Queen Maria Pia.—

Sir Thomas Esmonde.

acres, and where he is regarded as a

generous landlord and an ardent and

the author of some interesting publi-

cations, in which he has graphically

narrated his experiences in America, Africa, Australia, and the South Sea Islands. Sir Thomas has a son and

heir, who is now in his fifteenth year.

land in recognition of his Jubilee. The

gifts include rich vestments, which

have been worked in the convents in

Ireland, besides other objects, and an illuminated album containing the

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MONDAY, JANUARY 4th

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will bring it to you.

1909 Term begins

tics of the

Elegant rooms, Magnificent

F. H MacPHIE, Municipal Treasurer.

names of 20,000 subscribers.

Antigonish, N. S., Dec. 10th. 1908.

Lady Esmond, who accompanied Sir Thomas to Rome, was the bearer of many valuable gifts to the Sove-reign Pontiff from the ladies of Ire-

Sir Thomas Grattan Esmonde, who

name, Manuel,

Closer to us in picturesque celebra tion of the Christmas season is Mexico -Mexico, that is so near and yet so far from her sister republic; Mexico, with her strange, old civilization, that, fierce and pagan as the Spanish conquerrs found it, still had traces, faint and broken indeed, of a primitive Christianity, and where the faith planted by those soldiers of the cross took deep root, and has blossomed into tropic luxuriance of shrine and fiesta and legend. In Mexico, Christ-mas is Christmas indeed, the festival in some of the old haciendas lasting for nine days—during which races, bull fights, dinners, shooting-matches follow each other in gay succession, the old and new regimes meeting and blending in cordial amity.

A Christmas holiday in one of these old Mexican homes stands out in glowing contrast to the favorite 'white' Christmas of the North.

Flowers are everywhere, wreathing the arches of the quaint old galleries, blooming in the patio, the deep red blossoms of the flor de noche bueno, 'flower of Christmas Eve,' replacing the scarlet holly berries of our own hearths. Here, under the enchanting Mexican moonlight, beneath the shade of palms and banana trees, the Christmas anthems arise amid the tinkle of fountains, the twitter of birds, the chime of melodious bells, mellowed and softened by the touch of Time, who wields no scythe in these summer lands, but gleams gently among the flowers.

Here, too, the children, as in all climes, are sovereigns by right divine, passing from door to door on the holy ve, in imitation of Mary and Joseph seeking shelter in the inns of Bethle-hem. They receive gifts and dulces from the generous householders.

There is no Christmas tree—what need of one when all Nature is in leaf and bloom without? But in its place there is the pinuyata, a great jar of pottery that, gaily decorated with bright-hued paper and tinsel, is hung high in hall or patio. The children are blindfolded in turn and try to strike this treasure trove with long sticks. After many merry unsuccessful efforts the pinayata is at last knocked down, and breaking into fragments scatters the gifts and bonbons with which it was filled for eager little hands to grasp joyfully. In the City of Mexico the great Square of the Cathedral is filled with tents and booths, where a brisk Christmas trade is carried on during the holidays. The Indians bring their wares from neighboring villages and hamlets; the bright-hued blankets and 'drawn and hamlets; the work' which attract the tourist's eye, quaint jars and vases silvered and gilded, tropic fruits from the hot ands, dulces of all kinds, contectionery and soft drinks that correspond to the 'pink lemonade' of our circus booths. Seated patiently among these varied wares, the vendors wait the foreign purchaser, whose generosity must provide the tortillas and tamales and perhaps something better for

the Christmas feast. But the ideal Christmas for these dark-skinned children of the summer lands has passed away with the old Missions, where the Star of Bethlehem once shone in all its brigh ness, and the 'good tidings of great joy' echoed from pulpit and altar so sitent and desolate now. While the stern Puritan spirit had almost banished Chistmas from the bleak shores of New England, it was welcomed in the sunny Pacific coast with a joyous faith and piety that nothing in these cold latter days can equal.—Mary T. Waggaman in Benziger's Magazine.

### The King of Portugal.

The young King Manuel of Portugal, who on Sunday attained his nine-teenth birthday, after attending High Mass at the Cathedral, was the recipent of messages of greetings and good wishes from King, Edward VII. and the British Government. Beyond the religious ceremonial, little of the nature of festivities attended the anniversary—the terrible deaths of the King's father and brother being yet too near to permit of any public rejoicings on the occasion. In the rejoicings on the occasion. In the comparatively short space of time that has elapsed since the tragic events which so suddenly called upon the boy-king to assume the burden of Royal y he has displayed a remark-able dignity and tact, and has evidenced that he realized to the full the heavy responsibilities which rest upon him, and that he possesses a thorough comprehension of the very difficult situation in which he is placed, and the important mission which he is called upon to fulfil. He devotes himself thoroughly and conscientiously to mastering the affairs of State, which s a good augury for his future; and he possesses a singular chain off manner, which he is believed to inherit from his grandmother, Queen Maria Pia, a princess of the Italian R yal House, whom he is also said to resemble greatly in character and

> Black sensation. Watch pleasure. The big Chewing

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But, ah Couche While I On Mot

Lord, 1 For alu And ai

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could n What them, I Myu me one ambass he had gay life throug those n own amaster sake c him Chates structi behalf

The Holy Night.

No princely door gave greeting warm To Mary's Child;

To Mary's Child;
No palace wescomed from the storm
God's Undeflied,
Not heraided with pomp or state
He came to earth;
Nor 'mid the noble or the great
He had His birth.

In pitying tenderness and love

AC & Co.

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Benign, supreme,
He leaves His Father's realm above,
Man to re teem.
He seeks His own, from sin and strife
To save and bless;
But, ah, the Lord of death and life
Roams shelterless. Couched in a lowly manger's straw,
in winter's cold,
While myriad angels rapt in awe
Their G de extolled.
On Mother Mary's bosom chaste
An infant walled.
'Twas God Himself, tils power effaced,
itis glory vehed. 4.30.

Lord, in the manger of my heart
Be Thou reports!
For always, wacreso'er Thou art,
'Tis Christmas moru.
And always to Faith's listening ear
Resounds the gl c
Of ch. Iring angels hovering near
With peak e of Thee. P. J. COLEMAN, In the Messenger,

THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXINDON.

(By permission of the publisher, B. Herder, St. Louis, U. S. A.)

CHAPTER XIII.

I answered that I did, and that I admired my uncle's acuteness. Of course I was heartily willing to cooperate with him, as the welfare of her Majesty and the stability of the reformed religion were at stake. We must adopt the maxim that the end justifies the means, and as this princi-ple was learnt in the Jesuits' school, we might console ourselves with the knowledge that we were turning their own weapons against him. My uncle laughed, and said he must confess he had never near , that saying from the lips of a Jesuit, but that every diplomat acted upon it, as nothing could be done in state craft unless it were followed.

Finally I asked him what he thought of Parma's scheme, and what measures he intended to take against it. He shrugged his shoulders, and said the project might take definite shape, but not for some time yet. He had learnt through Cherelles, one of the French ambassador's secretaries, that a packet of letters to Mary Stuart had long lain at the embassy awaiting delivery. These letters he hoped through Gifford, who was highly recommended to the ambassador, to get into his own hands, and acquaint him-self with their contents. The best self with their contents. The best thing to be done at present was to get the Queen of Scots out of the way. That would completely take the wind out of their sails, and render a Spanish invasion little short of purposeless.

Now, while Philip could hope to set

Mary Stuart upon the throne, and to

place the Prince of Parma by her side it was quite a different thing; whereas were she once dead, a descent upon
England would appear like reprisals,
and it is highly questionable whether
he would fit out his galleons for such a purpose. Philip was far too wise to attempt a war of conquest, or to dream of the possibility of placing the crown of England on the head of a Spanish prince. He would find he had opponents more difficult to deal with than the Dutch, though he had enough on his hands with them just

What we have do now,' he said in conclusion, 'is to carry out our design in regard to the Queen of Scots. The first step is for Gifford to lay his toils, in order to intercept the correspondence between Babington and the prisoner. Then we will leave Babington and his friends to do their work; allowed to suspect that their move-ments are observed. And when the light moment comes, the fowler will pull the string, and the six green finches, together with the royal bird, will be fluttering in his net. With ordinary prudence and determination

we cannot fail of success.'
So saying Walsingham filled our glasses again with the ruby coloured wine, and bade me drink to the prosperity of Babington's conspiracy, which was to bring about the end we

CHAPTER XIV. The reader is shown how the snare is laid, and is introduced to an 'honest man'.1')

1) The brewer from the neighbouring town If the brewer from the neighbouring fown of Burton, between whom and Faulet it was arranged that he should deliver to Paulet every fare. I he might receive either from Gilford to Mary, or vice versa, was known under the deristive sonbriquet of the "honest man" (Lift. Lingard's raistory of England, vol. vi., p. 20.)
2) Cf. Hosack I, c. ii, p. 322.

My uncle whose custom it was to set his agents to watch one another, consigned the unhappy apostate Gifford to the charge of Thomas Philipps and Arthur Gregory, two spies, or members of his secret police, who lived in St. Paul's Churchyard, With them Gifford, who had been introduced to them under the name of Nicholas Cornelius, took up his abode, and they seldom let him ont of their sight. Wal-singham went to see him there one evening, carefully disguised, for he could not let him go to his own house. What was then concerted between them, I did not know until later.

My uncle had already mentioned to me one of the secretaries of the French ambassador, named Cherelles, whom he had bribed, a young man, leading a gay life, and head and ears in debt through gambling. He was one of those men who are ready to sell their own soul to the devil and their master's secrets to his enemy for the sake of a handful of gold. Through him Walsingham learnt that Chateauneuf (2) had received instructions to exert himself on behalf of Mary Stuart, as much as possible, without attracting me one of the secretaries of the French

observation and especially to expedite her correspondence. The private secretary of the ambassador, Cordaillot by name, was intrusted with the interests of the royal captive, and the product of latter of which (the product of latter of latter of which (the product of latter o the packet of letters of which Cherelles had spoken, were in his safe-keeping. Since the Queen of Scots had been removed from Tutbury to Chartley, and Sir Amias Paulet had replaced Sir Ralph Sadler as her guardian, no letters had been permitted to reach her. What Walsingham wanted Gifford to do was to obtain possession of these letters under the promise of forwarding them to Mary and then place them in his hands. For this his reward was to be £100.

Gifford was introduced to Cordaillot by Cherelles. His Catholic name, and the excellent recommendations he had brought from Paris, carried weight; also the scheme he had concocted appeared feasible. Cordaillot spoke to his master in Gifford's favour, and asked pages in the control of the c asked permission to entrust the letters to him. But M. de Chateauneuf was a very cautious man, and he distrusted Gifford. Therefore, after questioning him narrowly, he dismissed him with polite phrases, to the effect that he was glad to see a young man of good family displaying such zeal for the Catholic cause, and he would let him know if his services were required. for the present there was nothing of

importance to be forwarded.

'What a fox the man is?' my uncle exclaimed, when Gifford communicated to him in writing the result of his first attempt. 'At any rate, it proves to me that the letters are of the great-est consequence. Chateauneuf intends to send a messenger to Mendoza and Morgan, to convince himself that the letters of recommendation are not forgeries. We must have patience for another week.'

Walsingham's surmise was correct. We heard from Cherelles that a messenger was despatched that very day to Paris; and about a week later Gifford was summoned to the embassy. The report must have been satisfactory, yet M. de Chateauneuf was too wary to commit himself to the proposed plan without a trial. He the proposed plan without a trial. He therefore gave Gifford a letter which compromised nobody, as it was merely an inquiry after the Queen of Scot's healtn. This letter was opened by Arthur Gregory, and after a copy of it had been taken by Philipps, it was fastened again so skillfully that no one could have discount the least fault in could have discerned the least fault in the seal, for Gregory and Philipps were marvellously expert at such manipulation, and on that account their services were well remonerated. When my uncle read the letter, he exclaimed: 'That is just what I expected, an experiment on Chateaunens's part. Frances, you must ride to Chartley to-morrow and give Sir Amias Paulet my instructions. Gifford can go ty another road with

one of my people and try his luck.'

Accordingly the next day I started on my way. The distance to Chartely, which is on the borders of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, not far from Burton-on-Trent, is 130 miles, so that it took me two days hard riding, to get there. As Walsingham's nephew I was well received by Sir Amias, uncivil though he was at his Amias, uncivil though he was at his best. He asked me whether at last I was bringing her Majesty's command that the head of the Moabitish woman, who angered his soul with her idolatries, was to fall by the executioner's axe? And on my replying in the negative, he grumbled and snarled like the old bear that he was, When I explained that my coming and Walsingham's message were to prepare the way for what he desired. his temper improved a little. I pro-ceeded to tell him of the trap that was soon as we had obtained proof in writing that she had designs upon Elizabeth's life, she would be arraigned before a criminal court, in accordance with the new statute. At that he looked well pleased; however he paced to and fro in the room muttering to himself for a while, then he stopped in front of me and said:

(To be continued).

Getting Christmas Dinner on a Ranch.

(By Theodore Roosevelt)

Note: This vivid little sketch of President Rooseve t's was written twenty years ago, and published in a paper of small circulation, now defunct we are glad of the opportunity of republishing it now.

One December while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost, and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat, and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddleband from the letch in the saddleband from the plateau three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned. I was lounging out by the corral, my wolf-skin cap drawn down over my ears, and my bands thrust deep into the pockets of my for saddless.

with trunks and branches weirdly distorted. The cowboy, with bent head, rode behind the line of horses, some times urging them on by the shrill cries known to cattlemen; and as they neared the corral they broke into a gallop, ran inside, and then halted in a mass. The frost lay on their shaggy backs, and little icicles hung from their nostrils.

Choosing out two of the strongest and quietest, we speedily roped them and led them into the warm log stable, where they were given a plentiful supply of the short, nutritious buffulo-grass hay, while the rest of the herd were turned loose to shift for them-selves. Then we went inside the house to warm our hands in the feat of the to warm our hands in the front of the great pile of blazing logs, and to wait impatiently until the brace of prairie chickens I had shot that afternoon should be fixed for supper. Then our rifles and cartridge belts were looked to, one of the saddles which had met with a accident was with an accident was overhauled, and

we were ready for bed. It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman wakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthfuls of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on

the horses, and were off. The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like wrinkled iron under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willing horses golloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch houses stood, threading their way defily among the clumps of sprawling sage-

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noises like pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of bullberry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves allowed. we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The crannies and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and repassed in the snow. Several times we dismounted to examine them. A Several times couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and loped up the valley shead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round imprints in the snow betrayed where a bobcat—as plainsmen term the small lynx—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit or a prairie fowl.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hillsides sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the tullberry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were cunning white tails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on three lines of heart-shaped foot marks in the snow, which showed where as many crossed a little plain ahead of us. They were walking leisurely, and from the lay of the land we believed that we should find them over the ridge,

where there was a brush coulee. Riding to one side of the trail, we topped the little ridge just as the sun flamed up, a burning ball of crimson, beyond the snowy waste at our backs. Almost immediately afterward my companion leaped from his horse and raised his rifle, and as he pulled the trigger I saw through the twigs of a brush patch on our left the erect, startled head of a young black-tailed doe as she turned to look at us, her great mule-like ears thrown forward. The ball broke her neck, and she turned a complete somersault downhill, while a sudden smashing of underbrush told of the flight of her terrified companions.

We both laughed and called out "dinner" as we sprang down toward her, and in a few minutes she was dressed and hung up by the hind legs on a small ash tree. The entrails and viscera we threw off to one side, after carefully poisoning them from a little bottle of strychnine which I had in my pocket. Almost every cattleman carries poison and neglects no chance of leaving out wolf bait, for the wolves are sources of serious loss to the unfenced and unhoused flocks and herds. In this instance we felt par-ticularly revengeful because it was but a few days since we had lost a fine yearling heifer. The tracks on the hill side where the carcass lay when we found it, told the story plainly. The wolves, two in number, had crept up close before being discovered, and had then raced down on theastounded heifer almost before she could get fairly started. One brute had ham-

more. We lunched at a clear spring—not needing much time, for all we had to do was to drink a draught of icy water and munch a strip of dried venison. Shortly afterwards, as we were moving along a hillside with silent caution, we came to a sheer canyon of which the opposite face was broken by a little ledge grown up with wind - beaten cedars. As we peeped over the edge, my companion touched my arm and my companion touched my arm and pointed silently to one of the ledges, and instantly I caught the glint of a buck's horn as he lay half behind an old tree trunk. A slight shift of position gave me a fair shot slanting down between his shoulders and down between his shoulders, and though he struggled to his feet, he did not go fifty yards after receiving the bullet.

This was all we could carry. Leading the horses around, we packed the buck behind my companion's saddle, buck behind my companion's saddle, and then rode back for the doe, which I put behind mine. But we were not destined to reach home without a slight adventure. When we got to the river we rode boldly on the ice, heedless of the thaw; and about midway there was a sudden, tremendous way there was a sudden, tremendous crash, and men, horses, and deer were scrambling together in the water amid slabs of floating ice. However, it was shallow, and no worse results followed than some hard work and a chilly bath. But what cared we? We were returning triumphant with our Christmas dinner. - Everybody's Magazine,

Correspondince.

Editor of Casket:

Christmas Island, Dec. 11th, 1908. Sir, -The intelligence received here last week that our beloved pastor, Rev. J. A. M. Gillis, is to sever his connection with us in a few days has caused profound regret throughout the parish. During the eleven months that Father Gillis has laboured in our midst, his many excellent qualities of heart and soul endeared him to everyone. When the late lamented Rev. Dr.

Angus Cameron was forced, thro illness, to give up the charge of this parish, there was deep, sincere sor-row in the hearts of his parishioners. Every one loved the pions, genial " Dr. Angus, 'and the expression, "we shall never see his like again," was heard on all sides. One can easily understand that the task of being a worthy successor of a priest so good, so learned, and so noble was a big and difficult one, but Father Gillis has proved himself a fitting successor. What he has been able to accomplish towards our material and spiritual advancement during his short stay here is little short of the marvellous. He found both our glebe house and church very much in need of better heating apparatus. Both are heated now by splendid furnaces. The furniture in the glebe house has been paid for. A magnificent parish hall— a two story building 50 x 28 feet, with gambrel roof—has been built, and, if I am rightly informed, the debt incurred by these improvements is paid except about four hundred dollars.

Upon his taking charge of the parish, he started at once a temperparish, he started at once a temperance crusade. Nothing like his sermons and lectures on the evil of intemperance were ever heard in this place before. He handled, without gloves, the rumsellers, and drove every one of them out of their nefarious business. lous business. He secured the formation of a branch of the L. O. C. in the parish. This branch has now about 150 members. Not content with this, he got the majority of those who are the altar rail to take the pledge. The demon of intemperance has been so completely driven out of the place that few, if any, are so low now as to drink

But the foregoing is not all. As a result of his eloquent preaching on the subject, nearly the whole of the population who have reached the age of reason are now enrolled in the League of the Sacred Heart. It is most edify-ing to see the great number who go, once a month, to receive the Bread of

Thro' his efforts, better schools have been established, with larger and more regular attendance, and there is now a flourishing school in a section that was thought, before his coming, to have gone out of existence for ever. The religious education of the child-ren has been a subject very near and dear to his heart. Not satisfied with the teaching of the catechism in the schools, he taught the children of this section himself every Sunday; and he appointed a man in every other sec-tion to do the same. In his love and care for the little ones, and in everything else, Father Gillis has kept in the footsteps of his Divine Master.

It would fill a whole issue of THE CASKET to give even a short account of all he has done for the salvation of souls since his coming to this parish. No Sunday, holiday, or any other day of special devotion has ever passed without his having preached two eloquent sermons,—one in Gaelia and one in English, - in explanation of the Gospel, or on some matter in connec-tion with our spiritual welfare. And, indeed, the example he gave himself by his active, pure, generous and devout life has always been a great sermon in itself. This parish is infinitely the better because he has laboured amongst us; and he will occupy a warm place in our hearts so long as life remains. Fortunate, in-deed, is the parish to which Father Yours traly Gillis is going. A. J. MCKENZIE.

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BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY 7 MITED).
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There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtilty into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the time spirit, which means the dominant ay of thinking and of acting which prevails in the age in which we live and these are powerful temptations full of danger and in perbetual action upon us—Cardinal Manning.

### THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24.

### THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

One of the titles by which the prophet Isaias hailed the coming Messias was Prince of Peace. Into the weary world, given up to strife since the day when human blood was first shed by the fratricidal hands of Cain, the rumor went forth that a great peacemaker was at hand. And when there came the momentary lull which followed the conquests of Augustus Caesar, the nations of the earth held their breath in expectation.

The Messias came, an infant born in a stable, wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger, his only attendants his mother and his foster-father, his only courtiers affew shepherds who were keeping night-watch over their flocks. But the army of heaven, the choirs of angels, bore testimony that this was He, and sang "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will."

The Prince of Peace was in the world, but the world knew Him not. Even the chosen people, in whose hands were deposited the prophecies, expected the Son of David to be a warrior-king, who would give to Juda the leadership among the nations, and in a literal and material sense, make a footstool of his enemies. "The glory of God" was a phrase not unfamiliar to their ears, but they understood its meaning in a carnal sense; so also the other part of the angel's message, "peace to men." They looked to see the world at peace very much in the same fashion as it was then, but under the rule of Christ reigning in Jerusalem instead of Augustus reigning in Rome. And from this rule of Christ the King, a greater temporal sovereign than had ever been before, they believed God would receive the glory which was

This sad mistake arose from a wrong idea of peace. Only those deeply religious and thoughtful men whom God raised up from time to time in order that He might not be without a witness among the nations, un erstood that underneath such peace as Roman arms had given to the world there was a strife which no human power could subdue. The marderous deed of Cain was not the beginning of strife. It began with the eating of the forbidden fruit. At once our first parents began to worry over a question which is often treated as a jest, but our Saviour knew it was no laughing matter when he referred to it in his Sermon on the Mount. They asked each other "wherewith shall we be clothed." And the attempt to answer that question has ruined a countless number of souls. It is altogether probable that the desire for fine clothes has destroyed more female virtue than any other one

The promise of more knowledge was the temptation offered to Adam and Eve, but instead of knowing more they found themselves knowing less and knowing nothing with certainty. Their descendants continued in the same path, and even to this day men peril their souls' salvation to acquire knowledge. They do not make a formal pact with the devil, as mediaeval legends tell us has been done, but they ignore God's revelation and say that they prefer to find out things for themselves, and this comes practically to the same thing. Men who will not take the Church's word for it that they have immortal souls, are convinced by communication with spirits who have certainly not brought a message from heaven.

The Gloria in Excelsis, sung on the first Christmas night, was a message from heaven, but as Sc. Bernard remarks, the world was not contented with it. "Glory to God and peace to men," it said, but men wanted glory also, and to purchase it they were willing to give up the peace which God had promised them. One of the Messianic prophecies, with which the the warning words: "I the Lord, this is my name; I will not give my glory to another." Yet they steadily the words as to ast-master for the provides for the exercises. He spoke of the great provides for the clarge battleships third if necessary. Jews were most familiar, contained

looked for a Messias who should not only give glory to God, but also to them, by making them the premier nation of the earth, and they put the meek and humble Jesus to death because He interfered with their scheme. They were willing that God should have glory, but they insisted that He should share it with them.

Very similar is the case of the great thinker who says that it will be equally glorious to God if he finds things out for himself instead of receiving them through God's revelation. Such a man is running a double risk, the risk that he may not be able to find out for himself the things which it is necessary for his soul's salvation that he should know, and also the risk that he is seeking his own glory in the eyes of men as the discoverer of these great truths, instead of giving all the glory to God.

In the early days of Christianity, when men of learning began to enter the Church, it was in order that they might find peace of mind after a long and weary period of fruitless questionings. Today we are told that the glory of the human intellect is to keep up an incessant search for truth even though it never finds it. And when a man like Newman becomes a Catholic other men deplore his fate, saying that he grew tired of the conflict and accepted the dogmatic teachings of the Church of Rome just as a man takes an opiate to deaden the feeling of pain. In other words these men prefer their own glory, to be won by great discoveries or pretended discoveries in the realm of thought, to the peace of mind which God offered to the world in the moment when His Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ was born, in the stable at Bethlehem.

The joy that His coming would give to the world, the miracles by which He would prove Himself to be the Son of God, the Church which He would establish to teach the truths of salvation to all men, the learned as well as the ignorant,-all these things were foretold in that beautiful thirtyfifth chapter of Isaias which we read in the Breviary on the Fourth Sunday of Advent:

"The land that was desolate and impassable shall be glad, and the wilderness shall rejoice, and shall flourish like the lily.

"It shall bud forth and blossom, and shall rejoice with joy and praise; the glory of Libanus is given to it; the beauty of Carmel, and Saron, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the beauty of our God.

"Strengthen ye the feeble hands, and confirm the weak knees.

'Say to the faint hearted : "Take courage and fear not; behold your God will bring the revenge of recompense. God hunself will come and will save you.

"Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall

be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall be free; for waters are broken out in the desert, and streams in the wilderness

And that which was dry land, shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water. In the dens where dragons dwelt before, shall rise in the verdure of the reed and the bulrush.

"And a path and a way shall be there, and it shall be called the holy way; the unclean shall not pass over it, and this shall be unto your straight way, so that fools snall not err

"No lion shall be there, nor shall any mischievous beast go up by it nor be found there; but they shall walk there that shall be delivered.

"And the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and shall come into Sion with praise, and everlasting joy shall be upon their neads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away."

May this joy and gladness be the portion of every reader of THE CASKET is our prayer when we wish them all

### A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

### BISHOP-ELECT MACDONALD IN BUSTON.

Communicated,

On Saturday evening, Dec. 5 h, several friends and admirers in and about Boston, Mass., of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Alexander MacDonald, Bishopelect of Victoria, B. C., tendered him a banquet and testimonial at the Parker House, Boston. His Lordship and his travelling companion, Rev. Colin Chisbolm, arrived at the Parker House on Friday evening Dec. 4th, en route to Rome via New York. They remained in Boston till the following Monday and thus there was given to his Lordship's many friends in the Hub a much prized opportunity to see and congratulate him before his de-

parture for the Eternal City. Some twenty-five gentlemen, former classmates, students, and friends of the Bishop-elect sat at the banquet table at the Parker House on Saturday evening. After the wants of the inner man were well and liberally provided for, Dr. John E. Somers of Cambridge, who acted 'as toast-master for the

Rt. Rev. guest of the evening to the Episcopacy had given to himself per-sonally and to his Lordship's friends everywhere, but this pleasure was mingled with regret that his Lordship's great talents, profound learning and devotion to his sacred calling should no longer be at the service of his native Province and diocese. toast-master spoke for several minutes in his own inimitable and graceful style, intermingling his remarks with wit, humour and sound sense so well that your correspondent would do him an injustice to attempt to report him. He then called upon several of the gentlemen present. Among those who responded, Dr. John Fraser, Weymouth, referred to the wisdom, great learning, piety and zeal of the Rt. Rev. Dr., all of which, in the opinion of the laymen at least, should single him out as well meriting and highly competent to fill the high and responsible office to which he had

been called by the Holy See.
Dr. Henry C. Hache of Somerville, responded to the toast "Canada and Canadians." He briefly but eloquently sketched the great progress made there in recent years in everything tending to the upbuilding and welfare of the nation. He was glad to note the excellence of his country's most valuable products-her rugged, manly men and fair women - who distin-guished themselves in every walk of life, not only in their own native land, but also wherever they wandered to become citizens of an adopted country. His devotion and love for his native land was such that he still was unable to forswear allegiance to her.

(Continued on page 6)

### Seven Things, Regrettable, Deplorable and Unholy in the Town of Antigonish.

(With apologies to the Seven Plagues of Egypt and to "Scandalized Catholic" in last week's Isue of THE CASKET).

1st. That our Catholic organizations should have become theatre-owners." Pity 'tis,'tis true." You many pastors in Europe and the United States with parochial halls and theatres, beware!

2nd. That there is not a "practicable railroad to Hell" with dividends satisfactory to "Scandalized Catholic"—the same holy thought being due to "his knowledge of human nature" and to good old John Buskin. You imposs pile on more coal.

Ruskin. You imps, pile on more coal.

3rd. That "money invested" destroys "unbiased judgment." You business men of Antigonish invest no more capital lest your better judgment be distorted. Contributors to educational, charitable and religious insti-

tutions, you, too, are judyment killers.
4th. That Nell Gwynn was not put
"on the boards" in a theatre owned
and managed by a Catholic society. You members of said Catholic society acted cruelly in not putting this play on, thereby disappointing "Scandalized Catholic" and thwarting the growth of scandal, the child of his loving and withal scholarly bosom. And you creatures of earth in other pretentious christian towns in Eastern Nova Scotia who allowed Nell Gywnn in your theatres, had the effrontery to see the play, and still saw nothing to bring forth copious tears of repent-ance, sack-cloth and ashes be yours. "Scandalized Catholic" prays for sin-

ners; he will pray for you.

5.h. That "there has been more or less comment on the character of certain performances given in that theatre in the past." You respected citizens of Antigonish, clergy and laity, God-fearing fathers and mothers, zealous Catholics and Protestants, who frequent the theatre, but utter no word of protest against what you see there, Scandalized Catholic is shocked at your conduct. He doesn't know "if he is correctly informed," but that Your actions, real or doesn't matter. imaginary, scandalize him, and woe to

him who scandalizes this little one. 6th. That even Scandalized Catholic thinks "it is hard, well-nigh impossible to know always what plays are decent and what are not." You owners of the theatre, base and despicable creatures as you must be, cheer up! Even "Scandalized Catholic," though possessing more piety, prudence and spiritual fervor than all of you, frankly and generously admits that your task is not an easy one. You, no doubt, know the difficulties which the situation presents; he knows them well, for does he not not expressly say so. Gentlemen, be

7 h. That "Scandalized Catholic" in his goodness of heart does not tell the community who he is that the members of our Catholic organizations—and may I add Protestant organizations also, may have a safe "bureau of information"—a walking, living, profoundly religious bureau.

STRAWBERRY BLOSSOM. Antigonish, Dec. 7th, 1908.

The Dominion Government has promulgated a new Order in Council in reference to foreign shipping engaged in the coastwise trade.

A report of the police department shows that 156 persons were murdered in Chicago in the year 1908. Of the murders 24 remain unsolved. In the year 1905, 193 murders were committed, which is the highest number recorded.

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Over 48,000,000 bushles of wheat of the crop of 1998 passed Winnipeg before the last toats went out. Shipments for the last week of open water reached the enormous total of 5,103,-097 bushles. This is ahead of other years entire movement of wheat.

The French Chamber of Deputies has sanctioned a Bill authorizing the Government to spend not exceeding \$70,000,000 for armaments. The Bill provides for the construction of two large battleships and authorizes a

## DRUMMOND

INTERCOLONIAL COAL MINING COMPANY, Limited Westville, - Nova Scotia

For Sale at ANTIGONISH by JAMES KENNA and A. G. JOCELYN HUGH D. MCKENZIE, Agent, ST. PAUL BUILDING

## CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

# Christmas Gifts

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## Furs for Children

Children's imitation bear skin coats, lined throughout with flannelette. Sizes from one to eight years.

Infant's eiderdown jackets, kimona styles, finished with fancy stitching, colors grey, blue, red and white.

### Holiday Gloves

Our collection of gloves, destined for holiday gifts is this year more imposing than ever before and affords to buyers the widest possible choice and a good range of prices.

### Ladies' Slippers

In mocha, wool lined and nicely trimmed with fur; would make a nice present for your sweetheart, wife or mother.

## Furs tor Ladies



We are the sole agents for the celebrated Moose Head brand furs. Ladies' fur lined coats with rat lining and sable collar. Ladies' persian lamb jackets with mink trimming. Also stoles in all kinds and styles of furs.

What Shall I Give?

Some of the most satisfactory gifts to give and that will be appreciated by the men are smoking jackets. dressing gowns, coat sweaters, fancy vests and cardigan jackets. We have a large assortment of ties, knitted mufflers, silk and linen handkerchiefs, gloves in mocha and kid, shirts, braces, etc.

Don't put off your Christmas buying. Come early and select the best patterns.

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A. KIRK & CO. Antigonish, N.

### General News.

Seven men of a French warship at St. Peirre, Miq., were drowned from a boat on 16th inst.

General Antoine Simon, the newly elected president of Hayti, took the oath of office on Sunday.

A race will take place between Shrubb, the English runner, and Longboat, the Canadian Indian, on January 9th, at New York.

The Emperor of Germany has pledged himself to abstain from intoxicating liquor for the remainder of his life.

There were 1,024 vessel disasters in the United States in the last fiscal year, resulting in a property loss of \$1,863,790 and the loss of twenty-two lives.

The French barque Artere, bound from France for St. Pierre, Miq., has been lost with her crew of seventeen men.

The steel rail production of the States for the current year will be the smallest in years, past, being estimated at 1,800,000 tons, against 3,633,654 in 1907.

An unusally fine unused copy of the very rare six-pence scarlet vermilion postage stamp of Newfoundland issue of 1857, brought \$12 at the Collectors' club, New York.

The proportion of aged persons applying in the Western Highlands of Scotland for old age pensions is the greatest in the kingdom. In one township one-half the population have applied.

During the course of an exciting session of the Russian Duma, Nikoiaia Khomyakoff, the President of the Duma, quitted the chamber and wrote his resignation.

Mr. Caillaux, French minister of finance, is shortly to place before the chamber a bill in which he proposes to replace the small old-time copper coins by aluminum ones.

The United States census bulletin recently issued shows that during the past twenty years there have been nearly one million divorces or, about one out of every twelve marriages!

Oberlin, the eight year old son of Captain Benjamin Hamm, of Mahone Bay, N. S., shot and killed his thirteen year old sister Ruby, Sunday, with a double barrelled hammerless gun, supposed to be unloaded.

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Among the wonderful surgical operations becoming so common now-adays as to be commonplace, was the removal of a woman's entire larynx in a Baltimore Hospital the other day. Though speechless, the operation saved her life.

Persistent rumors are current in Panama that a British flying squadron of thirty warships, their officers and crew, numberin 20,000 men, will arrive there about the middle of January and remain several days. The rumors are exciting considerable interest.

One of the stories afloat in regard to Indian affairs is that there will be an attempt to assassinate the Viceroy. The agitators are said to assume that killing the representative of the king and emperor would strongly affect public opinion among the Indian people.

The total estimates of Halifax civic taxtation as prepared by the committee of public accounts call for assessment of \$5.29,710, which is \$20,910 more than fast year, and means an addition of a fraction over eleven cents in the rate of taxation. The rate will be about \$202. Last year the rate was \$1.92.

Cardinal Victor Lucian Sulpice Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux, died at Bordeaux on Sunday from hemorrhage of the brain while returning from a visit to Rome. Cardinal Lecot was the leader of the movement among a group of French ecclesiastics to find a basis of settlement in the difference which has arisen between the government and the church.

A hostile reception awaited Carrie Nation in Glasgow, Scotland, where she arrived from Edinburgh. The authorities had not anticipated any trouble and the 3,000 people who assembled to welcome the American saloon smasher overran the platform and "booed" her. Considerable hustling also took place, in which Mrs. Nation lost her umbrella, which afterwards was found broken.

Three Canadian Rhodes scholars gained the following distinctions at Oxford during the year:—J. C. Archibald, Quebec, Fellowship of All Souls College; C. B. Martin, the Beit Prize, in Colonial history, fifty pounds, and the Brassey Studentship in Colonial History, 10 pounds; H. J. Rose, of Quebec, the Passmore Edwards Scholarship, thirty pounds for classical English literature.

The number of applicants for old age pensions in Great Britain and Ireland is up to the present 153,070 in excess of the estimate by the Prime Minister and the chancellor of the Exchequer. Their estimate was 500,000; the latest returns are 653,070, and the number is increasing daily. Of these 367,197 come from England, 193,-138 from Ireland, 68,785 from Scotland and 23,950 from Wales.

The new regulation provides that in the coasting trade between Nova Scotia and Quebec, and vice versa, ships of not less than fifteen hundred tons gross register of Italy, Germany, Netherlands, Sweden, Norway, Austro-Hungary, [Denmark, Belgium, Argentine Republic, and Japan may engage until December 31, 1911.

The Six Nation Indians have made the Prince of Wales their head honorary chieftain of war. The ceremony took place on Friday amidst Indian splendor, when all the tribes were represented. Superintendent Smith acted as proxy. The Prince gave his assent and choose the clan of the Turtle, receiving the title, "O Non De Yoh," meaning "Lord and King." A silk sash and an address on buckskin will be forwarded to His Royal Highness.

The British Parliament was prorogued on Monday until Frburary 16. Many minor laws were enacted during the year, but of the ten important measures forshadowed in the King's speech only five find a place on the statute books. These are the old age pension bill, the Irish universities bill, measures fixing eight hours as the time miners shall work under ground; providing for the purchase for \$115.000,000 of the London docks, and placing them under a central authority and a bill for the better protection of the children.

A Lisbon newspaper published a story Friday to the effect that a detective implicated in the plot that resulted in the assassination last February of King Carlos of Portugal and his son, Orown Prince Laiz, has been arrested. The man tried to commit sucide, but was prevented. After he had been revived he confessed that on December 4 of last year he took up a position near the railroad station at which the King was to return from Oporto with the purpose of shooting His Majesty, but the confusion attending the departure of the King and the speed at which his carriage was driven away made the attempt impossible.

### Amongithe Advertisers.

See Bonner's new adv.

The thrifty buyers all get their supplies at Bonner's.

Order your turkeys, geese and chickens at Bonner's.

Order your supplies at the thrifty buyer's store. Bonner's,

When you want a good sleigh drive, get your rig at Whidden's livery.

Wedding rings made to order at B. A. Pratt's, Jeweller, West End. 3i.

A few sleighs, new and second hand, for sale by C. B. Whidden &

Son.
Choice turkeys, geese and chickens, fresh beef, pork and sausages at C. B. Whidden & Son's.

A snap — Herring at \$3.00 half barrel, good quality, few left. Haley's Market.

I have a small quantity of those six-cent raisins still on hand. Haley's Market.

Lost, between Town and Pleasant Valley, an accordion. Finder please leave at Casket Office.

When you want a good dinner, buy your beef, pork, and sausages from C. B. Whidden & Son.

Another 25 barrel lot of those excellent 10 cent oranges just arrived. Great sellers; at Haley's Market.

M7 business is and always has been, strictly cash. No credit. Quick sales and small profits. Haley's Market.

Nobody killed in the crowd as yet. We protect you in this as we do in price and quality of goods at Haley's Market.

Nothing in the meat line tastes as good as D. & F. sausages. Two pounds for 25 cents at C. B. Whidden & Son's.

Will the person who took by mistake a box of groceries belonging to L. McIstac return the same to T. J. Bonner.

Wine-Get a dozen rhubarb, currant or dandelion wine-29c, per bottle in dozen and ½ dozen lots at Bonner's. Elegant home drink.

We thank our many customers for the bang-up trade we are doing this season and wish everybody a real merry Xmas.—Bonner's Grocery.

It might interest you to look over Haley's regular price list and compare

It might interest you to look over Haley's regular price list and compare with any prices on the market. Strictly cash. Haley's Market. Oranges, apples, grapes, lemons.

Oranges, apples, grapes, lemons, grape fruit, raisins currants, figs, dates and prunes, and a very large stock of chocolates and other confectionary at C. B. Whidden & Son's, Hides. — We want the hides of

Hides. — We want the hides of Antigonish Co. and always pay cash, - price now Sc., tallow Sc., skins 30 to 60c. each. Carter Tannery (Co. Agent, T. J. Bonner. In every package of Union Blend

In every package of Union Blend Tea will be found a letter of the alphabet, and when you secure a whole alphabet you secure \$5.00. This tea is for sale by C. B. Whidden & Son. Beautiful boxes of cigars 10c. each; handsome cased pipes \$1.00 to \$3.50; boxed chocolates 25c. to \$2.00; moustache cups, shaving mugs and a thousand other things for Xmas presents at Bonner's. A.T.8

We have to apologise to many customers for not getting promptly waited on this week. We did our best to handle the crowd, but they came so thick and fast that it was impossible to wait on all at once. Call this week for your New Year's supplies and be presented with a beautiful calender.—Bonner's.

Beginning Jan. 5th, the dancing class will meet on Tuesday evenings. Private instruction from 2 p. m. to 4 and following morning. Juvenile class at 4. Instruction will be given the juvenile class in society and fancy dancing and in the delsartian method of physical development. Rate for juvenile class will be fixed when probable number attending is ascertained.

### DIED

TAt Port Hastings, on Nov. 20, after a short illpess, John D. McLellan, merch nt, in his 3sth year, leaving a widow and two children. K. I. P.

At Phoenix, B. C., Annie May, daughter of MR and MRS. WILLIAM MCGILLIVRAY, aged 8 years and six mouths. Deceased was a bright little girl and a favorite among her associates. The tuneral was largely attended; the nubl c school was closed and the pupils marched in a body.

TAt Hear East, Bay C. B., on December 12, the beloved wife of JOHN MCMULLIN, N. S., in the 76th year of her age. She leaves five sons, five daughters, thirty three grand children and a kind and affectionate husband to mourn her loss. Fortified by the last rites of the holy church she passed away to her eternal reward. May her soul rest in peace!

At Upper Pinevale, on De ember 18th, Angus Gillis, at the age of eighty seven years. He had been alling for some time past until finally he quietly succumbed to the infimities of old age. He was, however, quite prepared; he had duly received the last rites of the Church, of which he was always a devout member. He was, moreover, an excellent citizen, sober ami industrious, and will be long remembered. He was buried at South River. May he rest in peace.

NOVA - SCOTIA - FIRE
IMBURANCO COMPANY
LOWEST RATES
Consistent With Safety
AGENTS EVERYWHERE
Head Office: 166 HOLLE STREET, HALFAR
ARTHUR G. RAILLIN, MAGUSTO
STRONG - LIBERAL - PROMPT



## Thrifty Buy'rs Store

We sincerely thank our very many customers for their valued trade this season. We never had the like. If le tale is quickly told Good gods, right prices and courteous treatment did it all.

You will don't

You will find it always the same with us, and when not so, kindly give us a chance to make it right. We will meet you half way every time.

Our prices will continue to be lower than anybody else, and anything you have to sell you will get the top notch for.

### To the Farmer

We are your friend, we buy anything you have and will always use you right At this festive season we extend to all, our thanks with the wish for

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

BONNER'S BIG GROCERY

## The Best Xmas Store



C. J. McDONALD'S

BOOK AND FANCY GOODS STORE

## Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

## WWWWWW

## Merry Xmas

Its almost time for Santa's visit. Are you prepared to give the old gentleman a royal reception? If not there's a chance yet, but to make the best use of the few remaining shopping hours come direct to our Christmas counters.

Large crowds of holiday buyers throng our store these busy days — all satisfied, happy and full of the Yuletide spirit of generosity.

### WWWWWWW

### Timely Xmas Suggestions

Fine Stationery, Ormolu Clocks, Chatelaines, urses, Belts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Slippers Gaiters, Suspenders, Furs, Fine Shoes, Silverware, Cut Glass, Decorated and Hand-Painted China, Toilet Cases, Leather Goods, Etc.

WEST END WAREHOUSE

ONDERSON SONSONS SONSON

# THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000 Reserve Fund, - 5,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail, and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility.

Accounts may be opened by mail, and monies deposited or withdrawn in 115

ANTIGONISH BRANCH
J. H. McQUAID, Manager.

## O'Brien's Fall Sale is now on

Our price list will be issued in a few days when it will be seen that our prices are as usual below all competitors.

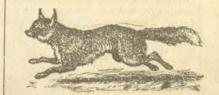
As an instance we offer Men's Overcoats at \$3.50; Men's Pants, 90c; Men's all-wool Suits, Tweed, single or double-breasted, regular price, \$9.00 for \$6.75.

Men's all-wool fleece-lined Underwear, 38c. Men's all-wool Sweaters, 65 cents. Men's grey socks, regular price 25c., for 12c. Don't forget to get our price list as our Fall Sale includes all departments.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS, DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY, GROCERIES, ETC.

J. S. O'BRIEN, Antigonish



F. H. RANDALL

Buyer and direct shipper of

Raw Furs and Skins of all Kinds, Highest Eash Prices Paid.

Antigonish, Dec 5th, 10 8

## Hides! Hides! 500 Hides Wanted

C. B. Whidden & Son are paying cash as usual and pay as high as the highest: : : : : : : Also want

1000 Pelts c. B. Whidden & Son.

## EXPERIENCE RGUMEN

The world-wide fame of Mother Seigel's Syrup is based on the evidence of men and women whom it has cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headaches, sleeplessness, flatulence, nervous depression, anæmia, and other disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Compounded of roots, and herbs, Mother Seigel's Syrup contains digestive ferments and gentle tonics for the stomach, liver and kidneys. These qualities render it invaluable to all who, through unhealthy surroundings, sedentary occupation, worry, overwork, or climatic changes, lack the vitality which only good food, well digested, can supply. When you are tortured with indigestion, so that you can't eat, can't work, can't think, can't sleep, you should at once give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial. Tens of thousands of people testify to the curative qualities possessed by Mother Seigel's Syrup ecause it has cured them. Profit by their experience!

Here is some proof: - Mr. Christy Battersow, Mabou, Inverness Co. N.S., writing on August 13th, 1908, says :-About eighteen months ago I took a severe cold, while at work near Marble Mountain, C.B. Neglect brought on frequent headaches, a racking cough and a sore side. While visiting a friend at Lake Ainslie, I was induced to take Mother Seigel's Syrup. In a short time my cough vanished and apart from obtaining a cure, I increased my weight by thirteen pounds.

Price, 60 cts. a bottle. Sold everywhere.

A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

## **Public Notice**

Following is By Law No 13 of the Municipality of Antigenish. It appertains to the rendering of accounts:

"All accounts sgainst the Municipality, whether for contracts or otherwise, shall be rendered duly attested to, and shall be filed with the Municipal Clerk not later than the 31st day of December in each year. All accounts not filed on this date will not be considered until the following year, unless in case of contracts as is otherwise provided, or by consent of the Council.

D. MacDONALD.

Antigonish, Dec. 15, 1908 D. MACDONALD,
M. Clerk

## Inverness Kallway & Coal Co

INVERNESS, CAPE BRETON Miners and shippers of the celebrated

## Inverness Imperial Coal SCREENED

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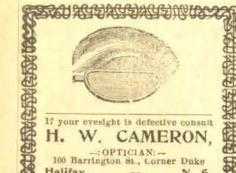
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### "The Christ-Child.

(By G. K. Chesterton). The Christ-Child lay on Mary's lap, His hair was like a light (O weary, weary, was the world, But here is all aright.)

The Christ-Child lay on Mary's breast, His bair was like a star. O stern and cunning are the kings, but here the true bearts are.)

The Christ-Child lay on Mary's heart, His hair was like a fire. (O weary, weary, is the world, But here the world's desire)

The Christ-Child stood at Mary's knee, His hair was like a crown, And all the flowers looked up at Him, And all the stars looked down.

### New Indulgences.

Granted to the Association for the Propagation of the Faith by His Holiness Pius X.

GRANTS IN PERPETUITY. Nothing is dearer to Us who occupy the chair of the Prince of the Apostles han to aid in spreading the Catholic Faith to the ends of the earth and thus, by means of the light of the Gospel, dissipate the dark cloud of error that hangs over distant lands. We, therefore, wish to neglect nothing that can add to the special privileges and spiritual graces that enrich those pious associations whose aim is the progress of the Propagation of the Faith and the maintenance of the Messengers of the Divine Word. Having been urgently requested by the Presidents of the Central Councils of the Propagation of the Faith to grant all Priests who favour this Association power to bless Rosaries and endow them with the Indulgences accorded o Rosaries blessed by Peres Croisiers. We gladly grant their request.

This through the Mercy of the Allpowerful God, and relying on the authority of His Holy Apostles Peter and Paul.

To all Priests who, at the present time and in the future, and in whatsoever place, shall have the care of collecting alms for the Association for the Propagation of the Faith in any parish or religious or other establishment, no matter what the sum may be, or who shall contribute the subscription of an entire circle out of his private means to the Association:

To all Priests, members of the Council or of a Committee charged with the direction or propagation of the Association, or who, appointed diocesan Directors by their Bishop shall fulfil the functions of Council or

Committee of the Association:
And to all Priests who, during the course of the year, shall pay to the Association a sum representing one thousand subscriptions, no matter from what source. To all said Priests while on the Mis-

sion, We grant power to bless, by simply making the sign of the Cross (and with the consent of the Ordinary of the district) all rosaries, applying to them the Indulgences accorded to the Peres Croisiers, that is, an Indulgence of five hundred days, applicable to the souls in Purgatory, which the faithful can gain every time that, holding one of these rosaries in their hands, they devoutly repeat "Our Father" or the "Hail Mary," always provided that the beads to be blessed are in conformity with the pattern adopted for those of the Most Holy Rosary of the

Blessed Virgin Mary. Finally in cases where the sum to be collected during the year has not been made up, We grant to every Priest who paid in the full subscription for the previous year, the power of blessing these resaries up to the close of the then current year. And also, by these presents, We grant to all Priests who shall, out of their private income, pay in at one time a sum representing

know concerning your duties to God, to your neighbour, and to yourselves. Towards God by stimulating in you full confidence in His goodness, mercy and providence, and at the same time a holy fear of His judgments; towards yourselves by invalidation in the same time. yourselves by inspiring in you con-tempt for the miserable things of this world, the mortification of your passions, and the sanctification of your souls; and towards your neighbour by teaching you to be kind, merciful, sincere, just, compassionate, helpful, so that all may be members of one family with God for their father and heaven for their heredity. I wish, I repeat, that all might hear my words and then I would add what Sairt Paul and then I would add what Saint Paul himself said : "Should anyone, should I myself, preach another doctrine than that explained here, let him be anathema, for he teaches things contrary to the truth of Jesus Christ. Should anyone come to you, beloved people of Parma, and teach things contrary to these eternal truths, have nothing to do with him, because if he offers you material advantages, if he promises you flattering successes, he will in the end leave you empty-handed, he will bring desolation and discord into your families and your country, disturbance of social order, even to the most serious conflicts and the shedding of blood. Before reaching this point he will have striven to make you deny the faith, to abandon the Sacraments and all those practices of piety which he stigmatises as superstition. not believe those who bring such teachings—let them be anathema to you. Believe instead in the Gospel of which the Church is the Depositary, which the Church is the Depositary, believe in your bishops and in your priests who represent the Church. They belong to no party; to the rich they address those words of the Gospel: Woe to you rich, if you are not just and good to the poor and the needy; and for the poor they have the Gospel message: Blessed are the poor because they are received.

poor, because they represent Jesus Christ Himself. And thus they preach peace, and bring you comfort in the midst of your sorrows and desolations
-not like their adversaries, who preach those strikes which do harm to rich and poor alike, which sow dis-cords in society, and bring ruin upon flourishing regions. The priest on the other hand is always a messenger of peace, he works to make the rich man look with greater interest on the poor man and to raise up the poor man and obtain for him the just satisfaction of his necessities, and thus he strives to secure for society that peace which comes from God and which sur-

passes every other blessing that can be found in this world."

### Lord Lovat.

Lord Lovat (who was recently the subject of a long notice in these columns) has just been the recipient of additional distinctions, his name having been included in the list of Birthday Honours bestowed by his Majesty. He is there gazetted a Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order, and is appointed Aide-de-Camp to the King, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army. The conferment of these signal marks of favour on the part of the Sovereign will be regarded with general satisfaction by Lord Lovat's fellow-Catholics here and across the Border, by whom he is deservedly held in high esteem.

### Acknowledgments.

who shall, out of their private income, pay in at one time a sum representing one thousand subscriptions the tight to enjoy the same faculties for the term of their life term of their grows at the term of their life term o

## BOSTON.

Dr. J. J. Corbett was very happy and interesting in his response to the toast-master's call. He was proud, as an American, to have had the privilege of being one of the Rt. Rev. Dr.'s pupils at St. F. X. College and was glad to be able to assure his hearers that, in some of the Colleges and Seminaries of the first magnitude in the United States, the Rev. Dr. was quoted frequently as an authority on those subjects to which he had devoted his graceful and learned pen.

Among others who spoke were Rev. Father Chisholm, Wm. J. O'Donnell, Attorney at law, Dr. A. A. MacDonald and Mr. A. C. Chisholm.

The presentation address was read by Dr. C. W. MacDonald of Boston. Among other things he said

" Many of us have followed closely your notable career since your student life at the Propaganda, where, at the very fount of Apostolic teaching, you added to secular and sacred learning, that intense religious loyalty, that marvellous instinct of orthodoxy which have been emphasized in your every priestly word and act.

"The Church in Antigonish has been most fortunate in having you as one of the great formative influences on its candidates for the priesthood; later as an exemplar of the true parish priest, and finally as one of its Bishop's chief aids in the important office of Vicar-General. It might well be that each of these successive charges were enough, in its turn, for the zeal of one man; but you have further made your

influence felt throughout the Church in the world of English speech by your books and your contributions alike to ecclesiastical reviews and popular journals."

The address, beautifully illuminated, was accompanied by a purse of gold. The Rt. Rev. Dr. thanked his friends present for their many kind words and the gift accompanying them. He disclaimed, however, many of the things that had been said of him, and maintained that he was unworthy of them. It was not through any great wisdom or learning that he had that this call had come to him. He loved to think that the call which came to him, "as a bolt from the blue," unexpected and unlooked for, came as it did to the poor and not learned fishermen on the shores of Galilee. The Lord called them and they left everything they had and went with Him. Nothing less than the conviction that the Lord called him could separate him from the land of his birth, the associations of his early manhood and maturer life. He felt the sorrow of the parting as keenly as any one could. He was going to a strange land and among strangers, but looking around the festive board he was encouraged by the thought that he saw there many who had come to a strange land and among strangers and who met with success. He, too, perhaps might meet with a measure of success in the work to which he had been called.

He concluded by asking those present for the assistance of their prayers and assured them he should ever remember them in his prayers.

## Weak Throat—Weak Lungs

Cold after cold; cough after cough! Troubled with this taking-cold habit? Better break it up. We have great confidence in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this work. No medicine like it for weak throats and weak lungs. Ask your doctor for his opinion. He knows all about it. His approval is valuable. Follow his advice at all times. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Always keep a good laxative in the house. Take a dose when your cold first comes on. What is the best laxative for this? Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor his opinion. Let him decide.





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## Dr. White's Honey Balm

is the best and safest remedy for

Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Best because it contains nothing injurious, goes at once at the seat of the trouble and removes it (then the cough stops). It is perfectly safe for the smallest child.

T ALWAYS CURES

ST. JOHN, N. B. Proprietors of PENDELTON'S PANACEA.

### The Christmas Guest.

Before the Cathedral in grandeur rose, at incelburg where the Danube goes; Before its forest of silver spires, went airly up to the clouds and fires; Before the oak had ready a beam, While yet the arch was stone and dream—There where the altar was later laid, Conrad the cobbier piled his trade.

Doubled all day on his busy bench,
Hard at his cobbling for master and hench,
He pounded away at a brisk rat tat,
Shearing and snapling with pull and pat,
Hide well hammered and pegs sent home,
Till the shoe was fit for the Pope of Rome.
And he sang as the threads went to and fro:
"Whether 'tis hidden or whether it show,
Let the work be sound for the Lord will know."

Tall was the cobbler and gray and thin, and a full moon shone where the hair had been. His eyes peered out, latent and afar, as looking beyond the things that are. He waked as one who is done with fear, Knowing at last that God is near. Only the half of him coobled the shoes; The rest was away for the heavenly news Indeed, so thin was the mystic screen That parted the Unseen from the Seen, You could not tell, from the cobbler's theme, If his dream were truth or his truth were dream

If his dream were truth or his truth were dream

It happened one day at the year's white end,
Two neighbors called on their old time friend;
And they found the shop, so meager and mean,
Made gay with a hundred boughs of greet.
Conrad was stitching with face ashine,
But suddenly stopped as he twitched a twine;
"Old friends, good news! At dawn to day,
As the cocks were scaring the night away.
The Lord appeared in a dream to me,
And sa d, 'I am coming y ur Guest to be!"
I have been busy with teet astir,
Strewing the floor with branches of fir.
The wall is washed and the shelf is shined,
And over the ratter the holly twined.
He comes to day! and the table is spread
With milk and honey and wheatened bread."

His friet.ds went home! and his face grew still As he watched for the shadow across the shil. He lived all the moments o'er and o'er, When the Lord should enter the lowly door The knock, the call, the laten pulled up. The lighted face, the off-red cup. He would wash the feet where the spikes had been;
He would klas the hand we

Deen; He would kiss the hands where the ralls went in; And then at the last would sit with Him And break the bread as the day grew dim.

While the cobbler mused there passed his pane A beggar drenched by the driving rain. He called him in from the stony street And gave him shoes for his bruised feet. The beggar west and there came a crone, Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown. A bundle of fagots bowed her back, And she was spent with the wron in and rack. He gave her his loaf and steadied her load As she took her way on the wears road. Me gave her his loaf and steadied her loads as she took her way on the weary road. Then to his door came a little child, Lost and afraid in the world so whid, In the big, dark world. Catching it up, He gave it the milk in the waiting cup. And led it home to its mother's arms, Out of the reach of the world's alarms.

The day went down in the crimson west And with it the hope of the blessed Guest And Conrad algheo as the world turned gray:
"Why is it, Lord, that your feet delay?"
Did you forgetthat this was the day?"
Then soft in the silence a voice he heard:
"Lift up your heart, for I kept My word.
Three times I can's to your friendly door;
Three times My shadow was on your floor, I was the beggar with bruised feet;
I was the woman you gave to eat;
I was the child on the homeless street!"

### THE CAPTAIN'S CHRISTMAS.

Christmas again! A white Christmas, a real Christmas, a Christmas of snapping frost and glittering ice and mantling snow, a Christmas that was Christmas, and not a dull, languorous holiday masquerading under that name! An old jolly, merry, nose-nipping Christmas at last! Captain Jack Jennings, back from a dozen years or more of exile in equatorial climes, rubbed his hands together joyfully, as he felt the old tingling touch of the frost. He was a big, brown, hardy man, with kind blue eyes that had grown keen in searching the troubled sea of life, and a month that, stern set at need, could mouth that, stern set at need, could still relax into the smile of a boy.

His steamer had just dropped into dock in time to catch the full tone of the coming holiday, and though almost a stranger now in this great city, the captain strode along the busy streets with the thrill of the Christmas spirit roused in his breast as it had not been roused for years. In the soft languor of summer lands and seas he had felt himself almost an old man, but there was an electric touch in this clear, bracing, wintry air that made the years drop from him

like an outworn garment. 'By George!'was his mental soliloquy, 'it makes an old chap of forty odd feel like a boy again! The boy that used to burst out with a whoop from old St. Mark's, and make a break for Merryvale. I'll make a break for it now! It's good to think of Molly and her kids safe in the old place, though I fear, from that last letter of hers, that Fenton is getting pretty restive there. Can't make money enough, he says. Well, I've got enough to fix that, enough for all of them. I'll telegraph — no, I won't either. I'll just drop in on them without warning, and give them a Christ-mas surprise. And I'll go loaded down as a Christmas prodigal should!

And Captain Jack proceeded to load down' with the zest of a forty year old boy. The busy streets with their good-humored, bustling crowds, the shouts of ability the collections. the shouts of children, the calls of the fakirs vending impossible bargains, the toot of the Christmas horns, the spicy breath of evergreens, all filled the heart of the returned exile with a

new and keen delight.

He bought everything — boxes of candy, baskets of fruit, bags of popcorn, and peanuts galore. He drifted into a great department store athrill with holiday life, and was soon lost in mazes beyond guidance of compass or chart. Not until he had invested in a fur-trimmed coat, a pink silk kimono, a patent washing machine, and a huge

graphophone, did he find himself at his intended goal—the great toy bazaar at the top of the building, where, bewildered by the glittering display, he looked helplessly around for guidance. A small boy of ten, leading a smaller sister through vistas of unattainable delight, drew near

him.

'Sonny,' said the captain, 'suppose
you had fifty dollars to spend for

'Eh?' gasped the small boy, won-dering for a moment if a Christmas fairy tale were coming true.
'I mean,' corrected the captain

hastily, 'suppose I had fifty dollars to spend for some little kids like you, what should I buy? The boy stared

at this friendly speaking lunatic in open-eyed wonder, 'Gee whiz!'
'Won't it be enough?' asked the

captain, warned by memories of his purchases downstairs. 'There's six or seven of them — I don't remember

exactly how many
'Enough!' said the small adviser.
'Fifty dollars—for six or seven kids

'Fifty donars'
like me—all boys—,
'Oh, no, no!' The captain made an
an effort to recall Molly's family record. 'Both mixed, you know.' 'And you're going to spend fifty dollars on them?' repeated the small speaker. 'Je-ru-sa-lem! Why, Susie and me ain't got but fifty cents apiece, and we're going to buy everything-presents, Christmas tree, and

Whew!' exclaimed Captain Jack. encouraged by such financiering. 'Go ahead, then. Show me how to spend my money, and I'll double yours.'

all

It took a few minutes for Susie and her brother to realize this dazzling proposition, but when they did they went to work with a will, steering their client past all the pitfalls that awaited gilded youth, and spending money where it would show and tell. French dolls, electrical toys, steam engines, and costly tea sets were altogether beyond the young agents' ken; but they plunged boldly into inves ments they understood. Dolls not too fine to play with, drums, horas, blocks, balls, skipping ropes, skates and sleds—all the impedimenta of the old-fashioned Santa Claus who lived before the days of steam and electricity, and had to count his

When the contract was concluded to mutual satisfaction, the captain presented each of his delighted brokers with a big box of French candy, and, giving orders to have his pur-chases boxed and sent to the railroad station, felt he was ready for Christ-

The tender glow of the fireside festival seemed to brighten within his breast as the train swept him next day over the snowy hills on his way to his boyhood's home. The fair white mantle of the Christmas snow veiled all change of time and scene; the years vanished, old memories stood out fresh and bright in rainbow

What riproaring, rollicking times they were, those old Christmas homecomings, with Tom Slevin, and Dick Burns, and half a dozen other college fellows to share the fun! shouting and laughing and horseplay on the train! What a wild burst from the cars when the station was reached! What a greeting to old Pinto waiting with the wagon to haul their trunks and boxes up the hills! Then the tramp through the woods by way of the short cut that led past Dick Burn's house, where they al-ways stopped for an hilarious moment to toss little rosy Bobbie up in their arms and ask her which boy she loved best. And then on, on home, over the white dazzling hills, Tom Slevin striking up in his deep baritone to let folks know they were coming! Big, honest Tom with his rich voice and true eves and hearty handclasp -- he had not seen or heard of Tom for years. Dick had married, so Molly had written,

Mother and father, all that had made those old days so blessed, were gone. The old light of faith, hope, und love had grown dull. Far away in those strange tropic lands the captain had fought out his battle with sorrow and sin and temptation all

But he pushed all bitter memories away today with the gled optimism of reborn youth. Molly was left himthe gentle, clinging sister who, despite her foolish marriage to Will Fenton, had kept her hold on his heart. Molly was left him, and he was going home.

Captain Jack sprang from the train as it reached the little station. No Pinto was waiting now, but he ordered his Christmas boxes to be kept until called for, and strode away over the white hills with the glad step and heart of a boy. Up the old road, where he and Tom Slevin had raced and scrambled through the woods, where the trees, grown higher and heavier, rose into lofty archways of crystalline white, past the old Burns place, where he almost expected to see little five year old Bobbie swinging on the gate, watching, as she always did, for the boys 'coming home.'

And now the captain's great heart seemed to pulse with a louder beat, and there was an odd thrill in every seasoned nerve, for there, across the south meadow, arose the moss-grown chimney, the ivy-wreathed gables of dear old Maryvale.

But the boyish shout that rose to his lips suddenly died there. What was this? The west wing down, the shutters hanging loose from their broken windows, the pillared porch, where his mother's roses had climbed, propped rudely into place. The first shock of dismay was followed by a her shock of dismay was followed by a hot wave of indignation as the captain recalled the generous checks sent to the careless holders of this dear domain. He sprang to the open front door and stood speechless on the threshold. The great hall was a wild confusion of heaped furniture, and two sturdy colored men, guffawing in Christmas glee, were apparently dismantling the ruined home. domain. He sprang to the open front

'What-what in thunder is this?' roared the captain as soon as he could find breath and words, for he felt like one standing by the desecrated tomb of all that he held dear.

Sah?' was the startled exclamation, as one of the seeming ghouls paused with a familiar rocking-chair on his

to Injeanny, sah.

Then what the thunder and lightning are you tearing things up for like

'It's fur de meeting, sah—de Christmas meeting, was the stammered answer, for the captain's blazing eye and quarterdeck tone were enough to terrorize indeed. 'De parson and de school teacher, dey sent us hyah, sah, to cl'ar t'ings out.'

'Clear things out!' roared the captain, as he caught sight of his mother's work-table topping a pile of furniture in the parlor door. parson and the school-teacher sent you here to clear things out! Out of my house, my home! Why, you—you infernal black rascals, if you don't make tracks off the place this minute I'll clear you out in a way you'll remember; ay, and your parson and your school-teacher, and the whole crew of you. Off with you, off!'shouted the captain, in the tone that had outthundered tropic tempests, parson and the school-teacher sent nad outthundered tropic tempests, off with you or I'll break every bone in your black skins!' and the speaker caught up a massive mahogany curtain pole from the debris in the hall, and brandished it threateningly.
'Yes, sah; yes sah!' and the ter-

rified colored men scrambled hastily out of his reach. "De school teacher, Miss Barbara, dar she is coming now

The captain paused, breathless, bewildered, as the sound of sweet, silvery voices broke upon the storm of his passion, and round the curve of the box-bordered path came the very spirit of Christmas itself—a woman, a fair girl woman, with a Madonna face and smiling eyes, and soft, rip-pling hair, and clinging to her hands, skirts, pressing all about her in laughing, happy trust, children of all ages, all sizes: merry boys and fairnaired girls, and toddling little ones, their chubby hands and arms laden with spoil rifled from the winter woods, cedar and crow foot and holly berries, while in the rear of the pro-cession two sturdy lads dragged a big feathery pine.

'Now we can set to work, children all of you, little and big,' said the fair leader, as the pretty band neared the porch. 'We'll make wreaths and garlands and put up the tree and dress

the house, and——, 'Don't ye, Miss Barbara, don't ye go up dar, miss!' two trightened voices broke in upon the speaker. 'Dar's the despritest man you ever seen a raring and a tearing up on de porch.

Lows he's gwine to bust ebberybody's head dat comes nigh him. certain pole ready to do it to you and de parson and ebberybody, miss!

Sambo paused in his terrified speech, for Miss Barbara had lifted her soft, bright, startled eyes to the figure on the porch, the brown-faced man who stood there, fierce, bewildered

and desolate.
'Jack!' she cried, and the sweet delighted voice seemed to pierce the mists of twenty years. 'Oh!' it must be Jack—' The captain stared in amazement at the fair vision that came forward with shining eyes and outstretched hands of Joyous welcome. 'Oh, you don't know me, of course: how could you?' she laughed, 'but I'm Bobbie Burns, little Bobbie that used to watch for you at the gate—little Bobbie you used to swing up on your shoulder! Dear, dear old Jack, welcome home!'

And then — well, the captain de-clared ever afterward he lost track of hings, past, present and future, and Bobbie took command of the ship for evermore. Molly, the faithless Molly, the shiftless Fenton, the kids, all drifted away into unknown seas, while Bobbie explained everything. How Fenton, who, as every one knew, had been most unlucky, in all his past ventures, had had a good place offered him in Indiana, that he must take at once; how Molly had to leave very suddenly three months ago, and had put the old home in Bobbie's care; how Father Tom was coming down next day to say the midnight Mass-, Father Tom Slevin, you know, Jack

'Tom Slevin? Old Tom a priest?'

gasped the captain incredulously.

'Why, yes, for years; ever since I was a little pirl,' smiled Bobbie, 'and we thought, you know, Jack, my little schoolhouse is so small and shabby that it would be so much better and sweeter to have our Christ-mas this year at Maryvale. Molly left me the keys until you should come home. But, of course, if you object,' added Bobbie, suddenly realizing that this quiet, grave litener was not the boy Jack of old.

'Object!' burst forth the captain,

'Object!' burst forth the captain, with all the boy Jack's impetuosity, 'good Lord, no! I thought, you see—I thought I was coming home for Christmas. I haven't had a real Christmas for twenty years. I had been thinking of it, dreaming of it, planning, spending for it, and when I saw, as I supposed, those two black rascals taking possession of the house rascals taking possession of the house for some sort of a negro shindy, well, I went wild for a moment with the hurt and pain. But you and Tom—and the children here'—the speaker's voice grew husky—'it's your's forever if you want it, Bobbie; yours to do with

as you please.'
"Then we'll have Christmas here again,' she said softly — 'Christmas sweet and holy and happy, if not so merry as in the long ago.' And they had Christmas indeed.

All hands went to work under Bobbie's command. The old house, that was really not such a wreck as it seemed, bloomed out into a very bower of greenery. The long parlors were transformed into a chapel, Bobbie's deft touch arranging the portable alvar, the candles, the vestments, of shoulders.

'Where is Mrs. Fenton?' asked the captain flercely.

'Mrs. Fenton, sab, Mrs. Will Fenton which the pretty schoolmistress had been a sacristian for years. While across the hall in the great diningroom, scene of many a Christmas

she dun gone long time ago-gone revel, Captain Jack led the big boys to vigorous work. The tree was lifted into place, the boxes brought gleefully up from the railway and burst open. What were Molly or Molley's kids now, with Bobbie's forty little pupils watching for Santa Claus? How the captain blessed Susie and Susie's brother as he saw how their reckless purchases weighed down the branches of the Christmas ree! The fur-trimmed coat, the washing-machine, tho pink kimono, were reserved as New York's gifts for the distant Molly, but all else, even the graphophone, which was set up to discourse mysterious melodies in the corner, all else went to make Christmas a Christmas indeed.

And when in the white stillness of the Holy Night the captain found himself kneeling by Bobbie's side at his old hearthstone, while the starry gleam of the Christmas tapers fell upon the snowy altar, and Father Tom, the dear old Tom, stood there in his priestly robes, a tender guide to the blessed paths from which he had strayed since the long ago, there was a mist in the captain's eyes through which shimmered strange Christmas rainbows.

The old Christmas anthem thrilled long silent depths in his soul.

> "Venite adoremus. Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus in Bethlehem."

sang Bobbie and her childish choir; and the captain bowed his head be-fore the little Babe of Bethlehem with the old faith and the old love. Ah, it was Christmas indeed for Captain Jack, a Christmas beyond all his hopes and dreams, though it was not until six months later, when the June roses were blooming again over the rebuilt porch, and Maryvale was standing fair and strong and beautiful under its bowering trees, that he dared to put the hope born on that Christmas night into trembling, eager words.

"There is a gulf of years between have twus, I know, Bobbie; but if you could daughter.

take an old man's heart and life and

"Old!" she laughed up into his face, ber sweet eyes radiant. "Jack, you old! You will never be anything at You will never be anything at heart but a boy—the boy I used to watch for on the old farm-gate—the big boy that I loved best of all!"—Mary T. Waggaman, in Benziger's Magazine.

### Lady Edmond Talbot.

Lady Edmond Talbot, whose name is so well and so widely known for her charitable work amongst the poor of the East End. has had a sale of jewellery, enamels, and Christmas presents. this week at her residence in Buckingham Palace Gardens, for the purpose of providing dinners for the starving little ones of the slums and other deserving objects. Conspicuous among the articles for sale were the exquisite enamels of Mrs. Charles Muller, and a large number of the visitors showed their appreciation by purchasing speci-mens. The rooms were crowded durmens. ing the afternoon, amongst those present being the Duke of Norfolk, present being the Duke of Noriolk, Lady Mary Howard, Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. J. W. Lowther. Mrs. Rochefort Maguire, Mme Dominguez, Lady Holland, Sir Clifton and Lady Robiuson. Lady Elmond, like the Dowager Duchess of Newcastle, has for a long Cattle and Lague in time past had a Settlement House in East London, where, in association with a band of zealous lady helpers, she has formed a centre from which radiate many charitable undertakings for alleviating the condition of the suffering poor. Lady Edmund Talbot, prior to her marriage, in 1879, with Lord Edmund Bernard Talbot. M. P., only brother of the Duke of Norfolk, was Lady Mary ('aroline Bertie, eldest daughter of the Earl of Abingdon, by his first marriage with the daughter of the late Charles Towneley of Towneley. Lord and Lady Edmund Talbot have two children, a son and a





## Two Flours in One

Beaver Flour is the best "pastry flour," just as it is the best bread flour. Because it is a blend of the two flours that are best for bread and best for pastry.

Beaver Flour contains Manitoba wheat, which is rich in gluten, and makes bread that is both tasty and nutritious. Beaver Flour also contains Ontario wheat, which is famous for the light, delicious Cake, Pies and Pastry it makes.

Beaver Flour is always blended in just the exact proportions, so that it is always the same and always gives the same results when you use it.

## Beaver Flour

Depend on Beaver Flour for all your baking.



Your Grocer has it.

Dealers—write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co. Limited, Chatham, Out.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bob-Sleds for Sale—John Cameron, page 8
Wanted—J J McKinnon, page 8
Notice—W Vinten, page 8
Wateh Repairing, etc—B A Pratt, Page 8
Holiday Bargains—T J Sonner, page 5
Xmas Suggestions—Chishoim, Sweet & Co, Heintzman & Co Plano-J A McDonald, pg 8

### LOCAL ITEMS.

SEE PAGE 6 for list of acknowledg-

THE ORDOS have not yet arrived. When received, orders for them now in will be immediately attended to.

THE TREASURER of St. V. de Paul Society, gratefully acknowledges a donation of fifty cents from a friend in Salem, Mass.

THE skin of the large bear recently trapped at Fairmont by Messrs. Hanrahan, was purchased by Chas. G. Whidden, fur dealer of this town, and is now on exhibition at C. B. Whidden & Son's store.

THE FARM at Beech Hill Road, Antigonish, owned by Mrs. Hugh McDonald, and offered for sale through THE CASKET, has been purchased by Mr. Vincent Duggan of Springfield, Ant. The sale price was \$925.

CLERICAL CHANGES. — Rev. John W. McIsaac, P. P., Thorburn, has been appointed pastor of Little Bras d'Or, and Rev. John N. McLennan, assistant to the late Rev. B. M. Mullins of North Sydney, succeeds Fr. McIsaac at Thorburn.

AT THE HOLY HEART Seminary, Halifax, on Saturday morning, December 19, His Grace Archbishop Mac-Carthy conferred deaconship on Mr. Emile Bourneuf, sub-deaconship on Mr. George Courtney, and tonsure on Mr. Patrick Bray of Springfield, Ant., and Mr. Eugene De la Garde.

INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY CLUB CUP is now the permanent property of the St. F. X. College hockey Club, who won the cup three successive seasons. Last year's win was protested on the ground that Toby MacDonald, the goal-keeper for the Antigonish team, was not eligible to play. The matter was referred to the play. The matter was referred to the M. P. A. A. A., and that body has decided that McDonald was eligible.

THE XAVEREIAN, published by the students of St. F. X. College, is a college magazine that compares favorably with any in Eastern Canada, at least. The last number issued contains many scholarly articles of general interest. Of course the magazine angeals more directly to the magazine appeals more directly to Students and ex-Students of St. F. X. To them it is well worth the subscription price of \$1.00

ORDAINED AT BOSTON.—Francis A. McNeil, son of Michael McNeil formerly of Washabuck, and a nephew of Angus E. McNeill, of North Sydney, and of Mrs. James Almond of Georges River, was ordained to the priesthood on the 18th of December, 1908, by His Grace Right Rev. W. H. O'Connell, at the Cathedral of Holy Cross, and will celebrate his first solemn Mass Christ-mas morning, Dec. 25th, 1908, at 11 o'clock, at the Church of the Sacred Heart, East Boston, where a large number of his friends and relations will assist at the service and receive his blessing.—Sydney Post.

THE ATTENTION of the reverend clergy is drawn to the Pontifical Letter on an inside page conferring the power of giving the Crozier Indulgences to beads on all priests who interest themselves in the Society for the Propagation of the Faith and take up a collection for it in their churches. Besides the general conditions for membership in the society enumerated at the end it may be stated that one can become a life member by paying at one time the sum of forty dollars.

AT THE Xmas Examination in Main Street School the named pupils made the following marks of 50 or more in the mentioned subjects:

Grade VIII., Geography: Finlay Beaton, 75; Angus McDonald, 61; Joseph McDonald, 60; Hugh Carter, 55; James Carter, 52; Gillis McNeil, 50; Arthur Grant, 50. History — James Carter, 86; Hugh Carter, 68; John Chisholm, 66; Angus McDonald, 66; Gillis McNeil, 68; Finlay Beaton, 70; Joseph McDonald, 53; Sylvester Ryan, 55; Arthur Grant, 53; Dancer, I Arthur Grant, 53; Duncan L. Grant, 65.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CATHEDRAL.— The services at the Cathedral on the festival of our Lord's Nativity will be held this year at midnight instead of five o'clock in the morning as on pre-vious years. Solemn High Mass will be celebrated, followed by two low Masses. The choir which has made careful preparation will, no doubt, maintain and, if possible, surpass its high reputation on occasions of this kind. Following is the programme: OVERTURE ....

### 18T MASS

Kyrie Farmer's Gloria Farmer's Oredo Farmer's Offertory — O Salutaria Agous Del., Farmer's

2ND MASS Kyrie ..... Rosewig Gloria ..... No ewig Hymn — Giory to God

3RD MASS Kyrle .... Dorring ton Hymn - ingel Song Adeste Fidens

AT ST. ANDERW'S, Sask., on the 25th ult., Rev. David Gillis united in the bonds of holy matrimony Mr. Hector Y. MacDonald, a prominent barrister of Regina, formerly of Margaree, C. B., and Miss Jennie M. Gillis, daughter of Mr. D. A. Gillis, of Sydney. After the veremony the bridal party repaired to the glebe house, where a sumptuous breakfast was served, the genial pastor entertaining his guests in truly Highland

style. Then, amid the pealing of church bells and the strains of Celtic music the happy couple set out for their future home in Regina, Sask. their tuture home in Regina, Sask. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts from friends in Sydney, Boston, Newport and New York, where she was very well and favorably known. The groom is well remembered in Antigonish. He was one of the cleverest students that ever attended St. F. X. College, Before leaving for the West, he practised his profession at Port Hood.

THAT CHANGES in the management of the Intercolonial Railway are due, seems the general opinion. What changes are likely to take place are as yet unknown. The near future, however, will, we think, see the road removed from political influence. Some seem to consider the placing of the road under a commission as the best plan to overcome present deficits. If the reasonable freight rates now prevailing were quaranteed to the people vailing were guaranteed to the people of the Maritime Provinces, the com-mission scheme would, we think, re-ceive wide approval here. The I. C. R. has a great and growing business. Under an independent commission it would be conducted on business principles and would then prove a revenue producer to the country. That public opinion is against transferring this possible source of revenue or any public source of revenue to private hands, as some others suggest, is well known. There a growing feeling against private con-trol of public utilities, and the agitation, seen in some quarters, to place the road under the control of the C. P. R., will not meet with much favour,

See Bonner's new ad.

### Personals,

Rev. Dr. McPherson, Rector of the College, went to North Sydney on Monday.

Rev. K. Beaton of the College left for Port Hood on Tuesday to spend

Miss May MacDonald, teacher, Canso, is spending the holidays at her home in Antigonish.

Mrs. Alex. MacDonald, East End, Antigonish, has gone to Boston to spend Christmas with friends.

Dr. Agnew dentist, is out of Town for the holidays. His office will there-fore be closed until the 4th inst.

Mr. Rod. F. McDonald, of Big Ponds, C. B., was in Town vesterday, en route home from Fredericton, N. B.

Messrs, Neil McArthur and J. P. McIsaac, law students at Dalhousie College, arrived at Antigonish last week to spend the vacation.

Mr. Allan Cameron of Antigonish is going to Arichat, C. B., to practise his profession. He will leave for his new home early next month. Mr. Cameron has been in the office of E. L. Girroir, barrister, Antigonish, since his admission to the Bar, in 1907. He is capable, energetic and courteous, qualities which will win him, no doubt, a good practice in Richmond County, where opportunities for a young practitioner are now much improved because of the recent appointment of Mr. Finlayson of Arichat to a Judgeship.

There is a family reunion at the home of Mr. E. G. Milledge, C. E., on Pleasant Street, all the absent members of the family, four in number, now being at home—Miss Florence, from Dorchester, Mass.; E. Reginald, C. E., from Northern Ontario, where he is Resident Engineer on the Transcontinental Religious eer on the Transcontinental Railway; and Harry and Charles from Balg nie, Saskatchewan, where they are conducting a successful farm. All have been away for several years, and have come to spend a few weeks with their parents. Mrs. Milledge's sister, Mrs. Reid, of Boston, is also visiting the family.

Bonner's is the place for confectionery, figs, dates, nuts, raisins, etc., quality the best and prices the lowest. The thrifty buyer's store.

3 Pairs Bob-Sleds-2 light pairs, and I heavy pair.

Apply to JOHN CAMERON, Heatherton.

## WANTED

A Reliable First-Glass Carriage-Painter

one who can manage a shop. Must be strictly tem perste and posses stair education. Opportunity for an interest in the business. Business estab-lishes 12 years. Address all communications to

J. J. McKINNON, 2202 Washington Avenue, Ogden, State of Utah.

Antigonish Co. Farmers' Association NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Aptigantsh County Farmers' assoc will be beid at the Court House, Antigonish, on Saturday, Jan. 2nd, 1909, at 10 a m.

By order, w VINTEN, Secretary.

Watch, Clock Jewellery Repairing

taining his guests in truly Highland B. A PRATT'S, Jeweller, West End.

Correspondence.

SYDNEY, Dec. 4, '08. To the Editor of The Casket:

Dear Sir .- A Catholic visiting Sydney will be impressed with the evidence of enterprise established by his co-religionist in the matter of public buildings and other things which tend to the external glory of the Church. He will also be gratified to learn that the professional men among Catholics compare favorably with those of other descriptions. with those of other denominations. But if the visitor prolong his visit he will soon discover that Catholics suffer from a system of ostracization which from a system of ostracization which finds a parallel only in the intolerant past. It is safe to say that a Catholic is never employed by those outside of his faith, unless some special advantage is gained by the employer. Public corporations fight so shy of employing Catholics that there appears to be an unwritten law among them that Catholic lawyers, doctors, accountants, head-clerks, nurses and stenographers are not to be employed under any circumstances. This is particularly true as regards the Domunder any circumstances. This is particularly true as regards the Dom-inion Iron and Steel Co., Dominion Coal Co., Eastern Telephone Co., Cape Breton Co., Cement Works, Tar & Chemical Co., Rhodes, Curry & Co. Chappel Bros., Saunderson Manufac-turing Co., etc.

There are four banks in the place and outside of the Royal (which has one or two) there is not a Catholic clerk employed—so far as I can ascer-tain. Many of these corporations have received public assistance which was contributed by Catholic as well as

Protestant ratepayers.

The question naturally arises—Is there a remedy for this state of affairs?

Yours very truly,

The chase for the moose and other game in three northern states of New England and the adjoining Canadian Provinces for the season just closed cost the lives of 34 human beings, 29 by fire-arms: four by drownings, and one by falling, on a knife.

The report of the Brown Tail Moth Commission was submitted by Prof. Smith, of Truro, at a session of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Associ-ation. The Professor said that in searching for the Brown-tailed Moth the work had been done chiefly in the County of Digby and many specimens were found. Later, 700 of the moths were sent to him from Westport. These had evidently come from Massachusetts. He found in the specimens plenty of males, but no females were found with eggs. These insects were attracted by the lights of steamers and then were swept over to us by strong westerly winds and gathered first about our own lighthouses

## EXTRA! EXTRA!

Sat. Evening,

CELTIC HALL Not only will you see the funny, entertaining and latest

Moving Pictures

but you will hear the render of

## Popular Music 10c ADMISSION 10c

Everyone, no matter who he or she may be, chould hear and see an entertainment once a week, takes the blues away. Come this Satur Well ventilaled. All come, get seats.

## **Public Notice**

To my customers and the Public: My shop will be closed for work on and after December 25th, until further no ice. HENRY B CAMERON, Blacksmith. West Lochaber

A WOOD LOT,

ontaining 110 acres. Situated near Beaver Meadow. Apply to CATHERINE MCADAM,

## Cow Wanted

The undersigned buys marketable Furs of all kinds.

at highest prices. CHAS. G. WHIDDEN, of C. B. Whi den & Son

COWS FOR SALE For sale 3 cows, 2 to calve in March, 1 to calve in April. Also wanted to buy, 3 fresh calved cows. TAYLOR BROS, Antigonish

## NOTICE

Warrants are issued for all arrears of rates on my list, but will hold them however, for 15 days after which will they be placed with a constable HUGB McLE, LAN, Collector No 4 Salt Springs, 15th December, 1978

## CARRIAGE-MAKER WANTED

The undersigned wants a carriage maker. For further information apply to D B HAT. TrE, P.O Box 151, Duncan, B itish Columbia.



Gifts Worth We point with pride to our choice selections of men and

boys' clothing, furnishings, boots and shoes for the holiday trade. Nothing else does quite so well for a man's or boy's Christmas as something he can wear. What he wears he'll appreciate. Man or boy, what makes so satisfactory a Christmas gift as a suit, overcoat, reefer, rain coat, house coat or bath robe. If you do not care to invest so much there's the best brands of underwear, choice hosiery, mufflers, pajamas, umbrellas, canes, hats, caps, shirts, ties, gloves, sweaters, pair shoes or slippers, or any of the many things in our toggery department. All rea onably priced. We've a host of things that are just right.

Our store is in holiday attire, new styles and new ideas will greet you at every turn. Come in and see what we can do for him. We can settle your Christmas worry in short

Palace Clothing Company

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Cold Weather Goods at

## D. G. Kirk's Hardware Emporium

Sandaland Sandaland Sandaland

A large and well selected stock of

Coal and Wood Ranges, Parlour and Heating Stoves, Stove Pipe, Coal Hods and Shovels. Genuine Acme Skates, Velox, Regal, Micmac and Starr Hockey Skates Hockey Sticks and Pucks, Single and Double Bitted Axes, Cross-Cut and Tree Saws, Sleigh Shoe, Spring and Caulk Steel, Horse rugs and Surcingles, Driving Harness, Bells and Whips, Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes, Coats and Mitts, Imitation Lamb Coats and Mitts.

All robes and coats bearing the Saskatchewan trade mark are interlined with rubber and are absolutely wind and waterproof. Look for the clamond trade mark on each robe and coat with the manufacturer's name, Newlands & Co., in the diamond.

Orders filled promptly and prices low.

G. ANTIGONISH. N. S.

## **Boots and Shoes at Cost**

ON SURVEY OF OF SURVEY SURVEY OF THE

Having decided to make a change in my business, I now offer my entire stock of

Boots, Shoes, Etc., at Cost for Cash until further notice. Everything new and in good condivion. No old or shop worn goods. Remember this is absolutely a bona fide sale at cost prices and is for cash only. I must request all persons indebted to me to settle before January 1st, 1909.

K

Cunningham's Shoe Store

Eastern Canada's Createst Music House"

These words have a meaning when applied to this husiness. If there is anything you want in the music way that is worth while, you will find it here. No other general music house in all Canada carries a wider range of music wares than is to be found here.

Don't you think that a house with so many branches:
That carries planos that have been proven to be the best there is anywhere—the Helstman & Co., Gourlay and Kara, that carries the world renowned Pianos planos. That receives the new Victor Gramophono Records as soon as they are issued overy mooth:

That carries a very large assortment of Victor Gramophones and Columbia Phon-raols, to say nothing of sheet mucle, etc.

Is in a position to give the best prices as d terms! Just see for yourself.

Eastern Canada's Greatest Music Store.

Halifax, Amherst, Sydney, New Glasgow, Moncton.

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