

# THE CASKET.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

At the meeting of the Southern Presbyterian Assembly at Lewisburg, the subject of divorce was under discussion. But they disagreed, and, of course, did not accomplish much. The wiser and more thoughtful among them see the necessity for stringent action; but there must be unanimity and exclusion of compromises, if they hope to do any real and lasting good.

Sister Mary Antonia McHugh, Superior of St. Louis' Convent, Kiltinagh, County Mayo, Ireland, has used *The Nineteenth Century* and *After* magazine of London for libel contained in an article reflecting on the management of the convent. That is right. If these magazines will not be fair, make them pay for the pleasure of being unfair.

The latest fraudulent despatch sent from France to this country, told of a big theft of jewels by a nun. Consistently with the methods of those who send out such misleading statements, intended to discredit the Catholic religious orders, the essential fact, that this woman withdrew years ago from the order to which she had belonged, was not mentioned in the despatch.

The *Church Progress* reports that another great corporation in the United States has raised the wages of all its employees except its office men, from six to ten per cent; and this increase has been given without being asked. A few acts of this kind will do more to establish confidence between employers and employees, and to all suspicion and dissatisfaction on the part of workmen, than all the theorists could accomplish in years.

The complacency with which some people assert that there is no achievement worth noting in the field of education outside of Protestant countries would receive a rude shock if they would interest themselves in the history of such institutions, as the San Jose College, at Manila, in the Philippines. This college was founded in the year 1595, and was a Royal and Papal university. After years of separation from it, the Jesuits have now come once more into possession of it.

In addition to the false despatch from France concerning a theft of jewels referred to elsewhere in this issue, we notice that another fraudulent story has been going around in the press, concerning a woman called "Sister Candida," who is up to her neck in financial troubles. This woman is a notorious humbug, and has been engaged in fraud and rascality for years. And she never belonged to any religious order, at any time.

A wise generosity and sense of the fitness of things are displayed in the will of the late Richard Huncheon, of La Porte, Indiana, who left \$100,000 to a number of Catholic institutions, \$50,000 of which goes to the Catholic University at Washington. It is an example that Catholics who have money to leave might well follow, in proportion to the amount at their disposal. Protestant institutions have benefitted greatly by the wills of Protestant men and women of means; and will continue to do so.

The book reviewer of a Canadian journal, says of a novel which is having a large sale just now: "One has, while reading it, an impression that it was intended as a joke on the reader. Yet, it is really printed and neatly bound. Why it was printed and bound will remain a mystery. There are people in this community who think this kind of fiction. They live on a handsome estate at V— (an asylum). This is a sweeping criticism; but it is one that might well be applied to many books now being printed and sold, besides the one in question. There is not a single good reason for their existence.

Poor Alfred Austen must be sorry, sometimes, that he ever took that Poet Laureateship. We are always sorry for a man who is struggling with a task to which he is unequal; but Austen really cannot be excused, even at the age of seventy-three, for asking his readers to conceive that all that was left of the King was "a mourning crowd." How great is the contrast between this and the verses in which his predecessor, Tennyson, welcomed Queen Alexandra to England, when she came from Denmark to be an English princess:

"Sea King's daughter, from over the sea,  
Saxon and Norman and Dane are we,  
But all of us Danes in our welcome to thee,  
Alexandra."

Rev. Father A. Gertisima of Winnipeg, who is doing valiant work for the Church in the West, recently sent to the *Winnipeg Tribune* the four oaths which have been the cause of so much disturbance in the minds of Protestant ministers and editors, namely, the King's oath, the Bishop's oath, the bogus Bishop's oath brought forward some years ago in the Sam Blake farce, and the oath which was said to have been required of Princess Ena, now Queen of Spain, when she was received into the Catholic Church. They are too long to print in our editorial columns; but next week, or as soon as our space permits, we shall print them on our inside pages, for the full information of our readers.

That able Catholic weekly, *America*, exposed a fraud the other day, which the *Literary Digest* had, perhaps honestly enough, helped to perpetuate. A certain Mr. Speer was quoted by the *Digest* some time ago to the effect that the Catholic clergy of South America are bad and unworthy. This man cited an alleged encyclical of the late Pope, Leo XIII., to the clergy of Chile. The *Digest*, on being asked for particulars of this encyclical, admitted, in a letter, that the authenticity of it "seems to be in considerable doubt." But the *Digest* did not say so to its own readers. Its own disposition to be unfair is not in any doubt, "considerable" or otherwise. Catholic papers must be on the watch for such frauds.

A writer in *America* tells us that wire photography has been performed in the United States, that is, photographs have been sent over the wires between New York and Boston. No particulars are given; and possibly it will not be developed successfully so far as to become a practical and useful invention. A number of scientific contrivances which promised fair, of late years, have come to nothing; in some cases because the expense was too great, and in other cases because the apparatus could not be sufficiently perfected to assure its working properly and regularly. But prophecies of failure are useless; for we have only to think of wonderful wireless telegraphy, and we do not feel surprised at any prediction of success in such matters.

Some States of the American union are just now turning their attention to the consideration of Workmen's Compensation Laws, that is, laws providing for the payment of indemnity to workmen for accidental injuries suffered in the course of their employment, irrespective of whether such injuries were caused by the employer's negligence or not. England has had a law of this nature for a number of years. The Legislature of Nova Scotia passed one last winter which will come into force on the first of next February. Measures of this kind are, at first sight, somewhat hard on employers; but conditions adjust themselves; and in England the liability of employers is, to a large extent, provided for by insurance which they carry for that purpose. England and Nova Scotia have thus adopted a system of protection for workmen and their families which is only just beginning to receive consideration in some parts of the United States.

The Hague Tribunal, which one journal calls "The Supreme Court of the World," is now sitting for the consideration of the long-standing fisheries dispute between Newfoundland and the United States, upon the construction of the Treaty of 1818. If a satisfactory adjustment of this difficulty follows upon its decision, it will be a notable and encouraging triumph for the methods of peaceful arbitration. We do not know whether many of our readers are aware that, before the Reformation, as it is called, a movement was on foot amongst the nations to make the Pope an universal arbitrator, as Popes had often been arbitrators between nations with

conspicuous success, and it was considered that the Head of the Church was the person best fitted to discharge such high responsibilities. The revolt knocked out that plan; and after more than three centuries the world is just now creeping slowly back to a plan of arbitration less hopeful than that destroyed in the sixteenth century.

A valued exchange remarks upon the waste of money on showy funerals, and relates a case where the body of a poor workman, who had never, in life, worn a dress suit, was arrayed in one, and placed in "a coffin fit for a king." Our contemporary states that, in this case, the funeral took \$800 of the one thousand dollars insurance held by the deceased. This is, perhaps, an extreme case; but we know of many cases in which a large amount of unnecessary expense was incurred by people who could ill afford it. They feared that people might say that they were stingy about the burial expenses of their dead. But, to keep within one's means can never be stinginess; and the outward show of a funeral is of no real importance. It matters nothing to the poor soul whether the body goes into the grave in an oak coffin, with silver fittings, or in one of pine boards of the plainest kind. Men of good sense, who have money, frequently make it one of their last requests that their funerals be plain and simple.

A leading contemporary asks "Why is it that Catholic achievement is overlooked by special writers in the press and in magazines?" We ask another question: Why do popular authors nearly always choose an Irish or French name for a character whom they make "the villain of the piece?" And, as one question does not answer another, let us answer both questions together. It is, sometimes through ignorance, and sometimes because the suppression of the true and the suggestion of the false are the favorite twin rascalities of unscrupulous bigots. Our contemporary instances the fact of Carl Lueger, the regenerator of Austrian politics, being left out by a certain magazine in counting up reformers. We can tell our contemporary something stranger than that. The *Encyclopaedia Americana*, which contains a biography, short or long, of almost every backwoods minister, and publisher of a pamphlet, and county politician in the United States, has missed Carl Lueger absolutely. Not only has it no personal note about him, but he is not mentioned in the article on Austria, nor in that on Vienna. The article on Vienna, it may be noted, is just a little longer than the article on Augusta, Georgia.

In our articles on "The Catholic Paper," we have referred to the many strange notions cherished by Protestants with respect to the Church and her teachings. The *North-West Review* has the following editorial note on the same subject:

"The ignorance displayed by non-Catholics with regard to the beliefs of their fellow-citizens, the Catholic body, is demonstrated whenever opportunity presents itself. It is responsible for many misunderstandings and altercations and it should be the object of the press of the country to exert itself in disseminating the truth and thus eliminating a potent cause of friction. Whether the editors of the secular press are themselves sufficiently posted to attempt to harmonize those warring if unfounded opinions is, to say the least, debatable, but the very least the public should expect is a rigorous silence with regard to matters upon which those editors are densely ignorant. But what are we to expect from editors who will persist in dishing up slanders and lies against the Catholic Church—lies which have been nailed time without number, and slanders exposed as often as they have made their appearance?"

The *Review* is doing splendid work for the cause of Catholic truth. We try to do what we can, ourselves. We think the Catholic press, in general, is doing the same. Let the Catholic people back us up. We do not ask their money for nothing. We try to give our readers their money's worth. And yet, it should not be, and, with us, it is not, a question of money's worth.

Of a priest who has gone to his reward, Father McErlane of St. Louis, a contemporary says, "that the poor and the outcasts of the streets bowed their heads in sorrow; that his influence over hardened sinners amounted almost to fascination; mixing familiarly with the deprived, he never lost a tittle of their reverence; and prisoners who asked to see him through curiosity, called for him again and took religious instruction from him. He made all know he was a brother, and

had the heart and hand of a brother for all. He had few friends among the rich or fashionable, but the lowly loved him. His arguments were appeals to his hearers' hope and better nature, and they seldom failed. He was not well known among the clergy. He was never heard in the pulpit, but the confessional was his home. He preached a gospel that the scoffer cannot answer, and the profligate cannot resist." We quote so much from this beautiful tribute, because it so well describes, not only the man of whom it is written, but many another humble, unassuming, labourer in the ranks of the Catholic priesthood. And this man was a Jesuit. Some Protestant critics would admit all his good works, and ascribe them to ambition for the power and greatness of his Order. Some would admit those works and set him down as a fanatic—Parkman, for instance. But the outcasts of the streets of the great city in which he lived and died, and the inmates of its jails and its dismal tenements, would not agree with such conclusions.

The *Outlook* has an article entitled "Whom Shall We Believe," in which it says: "In answering the only open question in the field of knowledge, 'Whom Shall I Believe?' the rational man goes straight to the experts. They may be mistaken in their inferences from the facts, but they know the facts. In chemistry, their analysis is final; in geology their classification is authoritative; in astronomy, their report has the weight of law. We believe them in fields where we cannot go, because they have first-hand knowledge of the facts in that field, and because they have special training and the scientific habit of mind." The *Outlook* and a host of other journals would not be to-day flourishing in a maze and labyrinth of guesswork and speculation, without either starting point or conclusion, on religious subjects, had some similar reasoning prevailed in the sixteenth century. Who were the experts, to whom men, harassed by doubts, might well have looked? Not Luther; not Calvin; not Knox. Were they experts in that field? Did men doubt the law or the jurisdiction, as it had heretofore been stated to them? The so-called Reformers referred them to a book, the most difficult law-book in the world, and the most disastrous to those who should misconstrue its meaning. They repudiated the experts, and would have every man become an expert by his own unaided efforts. The results are known to all men. A perusal of the *Outlook* from week to week, exhibits those results in an acute stage.

The "Non-Conformist conscience" has been long known; but it remained for a Winnipeg preacher to call the throne "the Non-Conformist throne." What do our friends of the Church of England think of that? The joke is on the unlearned preacher; for, not only is the throne not an appendage of the "Non-Conformist conscience" but the Non-Conformists are merely tolerated by the laws of England, as a writer in the *Northwest Review* points out to this preacher. Then this preacher made one of those statements which so often leave one in doubt whether the man who makes them is a dangerous rogue or just a plain member of the ancient and honorable order of jackasses. He said that every man who took the position of premier of Canada, should be first compelled to take the oath of allegiance to the British throne. Did he know that no man ever was premier who did not take it? Did he wish to suggest a lie, or was he ignorant of a matter so well known? Is he a rogue or a fool? Or, at the least, is he grossly ignorant? And this statement, we are told, was received with "cheers." There were, evidently, other members of the above-mentioned ancient and honorable order present. No man can take his seat in the House of Assembly of Nova Scotia until he has taken the oath of allegiance. Catholics have taken it hundreds of times. It is a prerequisite step to taking almost any important office under the Crown. And this preacher had the old stories about the oath of Princess Ena, and the Bishop's oath. We are not to be tempted, however. We have been over that ground often enough. We think we must class him amongst the jackasses, and dismiss the other alternatives we suggest.

Colonel Roosevelt did very well in his own country; but he has not made a success of his European tour. He lectured in Berlin the other day—at the University of Berlin. The *New*

*York Sun's* report of the reception of his lecture shows that he made rather a bad mess of it. His audience wanted to hear about America. He tried to give them the history of civilization. Col. Roosevelt is not equal to such a task. He kept at it for an hour and a half; and his audience went to sleep. The German savants, whose studies and knowledge of history are ten times as profound as Col. Roosevelt's, frankly showed that they were unspeakably bored. And, if one may judge the lecture by the somewhat meagre details furnished us, it contained some statements that must have struck them as being very absurd. And all this shows that it is imprudent for a man to wander away from the subjects on which he has expert knowledge, and to try to meet other experts on their own ground. Col. Roosevelt has an active and clear mind; and he was a power for good while he kept to the ground he knows well; but his European trip reminds us of a story. In a western town, a belligerent individual, who had a very high opinion of his own fighting qualities, gave out a challenge, said he, "I can beat any man in this town." No one said a word or made a motion. Said he, "I can beat any man in this county." Still, his challenge passed unheeded. "I can beat," said he, "any man in the state of Missouri." A tall, wiry man stepped out from the crowd, and took up the challenge. Five minutes later, a friend of the challenger picked him up, his eyes blackened and his face otherwise damaged. "Why Bill," said he, "how did this happen?" "It happened," said Bill, "because I tried to cover too much territory."

Great as is the necessity for having learned and just judges, we think it is almost a pity that Charles E. Hughes is going on the Bench, even though it is the Bench of the first court in the United States. His political career has comprised only two terms in the office of Governor of the State of New York; but this short career has shown to the world what one honest and fearless man gifted with good judgment, and made wise by experience, can do for the cause of decency, and for the abolition of public evils. The Public Service Commissions, with the establishment of which he had much to do, have proved a great safeguard to the people of that State against the rapacity, greed and dishonesty of corporations which supply transportation, light and power to the people. We are glad to know that Nova Scotia and Quebec have made a start also in this important matter; and our Canadian Railway Commission is doing good work in respect to railway services, and the treatment of the customers of railways and express companies. Governor Hughes practically carried the race track gambling laws, against great opposition. He made the political machines of New York gasp in astonishment. The machine of his own party said he should not be nominated for a second term. The delegates went to the convention to nominate somebody else, but—they nominated Hughes. Hardly had such a thing occurred in New York; but they found that the people—the plain ordinary citizens, were with Hughes; and they did not dare to turn him down. Messages poured in on them telling them it must be Hughes, or unpleasant things would happen to them. This was the source of Hughes' great power. He could form public opinion. He appealed to the sober sense of the people, and appealed directly, not through the doubtful filter of a political party, or a party machine.

In a most interesting account of the life and times of Bishop Challoner, we get a most interesting glimpse of the times and conditions to which so many present day bigots wish still to connect our happier age by the link of the King's oath. Pope Innocent XI. set to work in 1688, upon the disheartening task of reconstructing Catholic affairs in England. He created four districts, with a Vicar-Apostolic as the head of each. At that time all the Catholic missionaries in the colonies which later became the United States were Jesuits, reporting to the head of their own order, and no bishop had any authority in that country. Canada, of course, was then chiefly French, and had French clergy. In 1722 the colonies seem to have come under the control of Bishop Gifford, then Vicar-Apostolic of London. In 1756, Bishop Challoner appears as co-adjutor to Bishop Petre, whom he afterwards succeeded. In a report to Rome in that year, he states with great sorrow that not one priest is

accredited to any British Colony from Newfoundland to Jamaica, except twelve Jesuits working untiringly in Maryland; who also administered secretly to the struggling Catholic settlers in Virginia, but secretly, for fear of the law; and five more Jesuits in Pennsylvania, where there were then 7000 Catholics. In New York and New England, he says, priests are forbidden by law to approach their people. Here we see how much the struggling handfuls of Catholics on the American shore in those days owed to the untiring zeal of the Jesuit missionaries. How much tolerance and religious liberty they had, is shown by the fact that in all the colonies on the Atlantic, subject to the British Crown, it was forbidden to celebrate Mass publicly, no Catholic priest could with legal authority exercise his spiritual jurisdiction; and no Catholic could teach the young. In 1763, Canada having come under British rule, the Propaganda asked Bishop Challoner and the Bishop of Quebec to report on the spiritual condition of American Catholics. There was no improvement to be reported. Bishop Challoner remarks that three Irish missionaries are doing their best to keep the faith alive in the West Indies. One Irish missionary had settled in Newfoundland, but had been expelled by the Protestant authorities. This report never reached Rome but was captured by the British authorities; and the good Bishop was obliged to repeat it in the following year. Such were the amiable customs and laws of those days. When the American colonies broke off their relations with the British Crown, this saintly old bishop still continued to exercise his spiritual authority from Georgia to New Hampshire—the only Englishman who had any authority in the New United States. He died some years after the Declaration of American Independence. The unsatisfactory condition of the Catholics on the Atlantic seaboard of America continued to weigh heavily on him to the end. Nor did their troubles end with the Declaration of Independence. Only four of the States, thirteen then in number, abolished political disabilities on religious grounds. And poor Bishop Challoner had enough, and to spare, of trouble at home in London. Those were the glorious old days when the King's oath was new and fresh. There are some people who would wish them back.

### DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART.

In every country, in every literature, in every age the heart has always been looked upon as the seat of the affections. People who have no affection are despised; and, when we wish to express our contempt for them we say that they are heartless. And to say of a man that he is hard-hearted is regarded as very strong denunciation. Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ was man, really and truly; but also, God; His body, God's body; His heart, God's heart; His blood, God's blood; His body worthy of adoration because of its being God's body. And, so, we are led to the most beautiful devotion to the Sacred Heart. God is to be adored everywhere; but we address our devotion to His heart in a special manner because the heart has ever been regarded, spoken of, and written of, as the special seat of the affections.

The devotion to the Sacred Heart fixes the attention of the Catholic world on the love that flowed so freely from it, for sinful men, and on the sufferings of the Sacred Heart; and on the fact that it "hath loved man so much and is so little loved in return." When He was sorrowful and sad; when His sacred blood drenched the ground in Gethsemane, His Heart was aching for the sins of men, and at the contemplation of His approaching Passion.

No more beautiful devotion has ever been thought of. The Sacred Heart is an object of worship; and this devotion is addressed to the heart of Our Lord itself, but, of course, not for one moment seeking to separate the Sacred Heart from the Sacred Humanity or from the Divinity of Our Lord. The heart of Jesus is part of His humanity, and it is the symbol of His love for mankind; and we direct our devotion to that love. Showing His Heart, Our Lord said: "Behold this heart which has so loved men as to have spared nothing, even to the emptying and the consummating of itself to manifest its love." Such is this beautiful devotion, and its beauty is so great, and its appeal so strong, that everywhere the "First Friday" is a permanent institution. So do the more devout and pious of the Catholic world make some little reparation for man's ingratitude.

**Catholic Church Leadership.**

The catch-phrase, like the catch-word, assumes a very large part in all systems which, having little truth to commend them, appeal to a public in search of novelties. Barnum's "What is it?" drew thousands upon thousands to view some human freak which the same people might have passed in the street with a mere look. It was the magic of the catch-word used by the man who declared that "the public likes to be humbugged." It is, however, a sad commentary upon human nature that these same tactics of the circus man should find favor with some exponents of religion. We are all familiar with the continental catch-words used by the enemies of the Church in Europe, "Reactionary," "Intransigent," "Obscurantist," "Ultramontanist,"—words manufactured not in the interest of truth, or to teach an uplifting idea, but simply and solely to be the expressions of hatred and to arouse the same hate in the bosom of a people. The innocent humbuggery of the circus man is only laughter-provoking. But when the American opponents of the Church put forth their catch-words and catch-phrases, it betrays a two-fold condition of mind in their users, namely, an intense hatred of the Church, and a determination to injure the Church by any means whether fair or foul.

After the catch-phrase, comes the catch-idea, or notion. An assertion is made without any show of evidence; it is repeated here, there and everywhere. Starting as a lie, it is finally assumed as a truth and preached upon as solemnly as a saying of the Gospels. We were reminded of this last week when in a convention of Congregational ministers, a speaker, a so-called professor, stirred the assembly by announcing dogmatically that the Catholic Church has lost its leadership, its power and its influence. The minister was but voicing one of the patent catch-words that had been started elsewhere. The *Christian Register* had uttered the same note previously and it in turn had followed a most defamatory book by one McCabe. It was a note of joyful tidings to a religion which is not "going" to pieces, but which actually to-day lies shattered upon the ground like the statue of Dagon, a mass of entangled and entangling fragments—a religion that on its own daily confession has failed—a drowning victim that in its desperate plight seeks to drag all other religions down to its own destruction.

But, looking at the matter calmly, has the Catholic Church lost in leadership, power, or influence? Have these sapient professors ever arisen from their Sunday morning slumbers and taken note of the things that are happening? Have they gone to the neighboring Catholic Church and observed the story of humanity as it is enacted there. In the large city churches it begins, at this time of the year, not long after sunrise. Hour after hour the great temples are crowded to the doors with human beings—all possessing the same manner of body and soul as do these professors. What is it that makes this possible? What is it that can call to the millions and know that they will respond? It is Catholic leadership, the power and the influence of that grand Church in which Christ is the living, vivifying Head. That leadership now guides nearly 300,000,000 souls; a century ago it numbered in its hosts scarcely two-thirds of that figure. To-day the membership of the Catholic Church far exceeds anything it could claim at any time during the past nineteen centuries—surely no sign of a loss in leadership.

In power and influence the Church has lost nothing, for she does not count either by the standards of worldly importance. It is the moral power that counts in her councils, the power to direct men's souls in the way pointed out to her by her divine Founder. Her record in this respect stands open before the world. Before the flood of the divorce court is halted; it is felt when the passions of men make for race-suicide with its kindred evils; it tempers the unruly appetite; it stands forth against lawlessness in pleasure or in legalized crime; it speaks for the protection of the home, the women and the children; it looks to the amelioration of the condition of labor, and the furtherance of human happiness. So much for its power in the thing that concerns the general public. But its power is felt even more strongly in its work for the sanctification of her children. None knows better than the Catholic that the age of the saints is not yet passed, that virtue is a force in the world to-day as much as ever. There is scarcely a Catholic Church in the land that does not know of souls innocent of guile and radiant with the aureole of true virtue. And, what is more, every Catholic knows that it is the power and influence of the Church, working under the inspiring guidance of God, that effects such miracles in an age that seems to be trying to get away from God.

But what of the influence of the Church in the world outside her own sphere? Does she make her counsels felt? As much as ever. True men, of whatever creed they may be, still listen to her advice and seek her guidance. She alone has been able to bring solid principles to meet the advances of radical Socialism, and philosophers and leaders who can see beyond the boundaries of present day theories, recognize that but for her influence the world of to-day would have fallen to a state of absolute barbarism. She stands for what is best and permanent in human nature; her experience has taught her to recognize the flimsy character of the mushroom growths that attract public attention for a day, only to wither and vanish in a night. She stands for prudence against the dæmon experiments that have no other excuse than a morbid curiosity or a desire for notoriety. She is sure, because she knows, and she knows, because she has taught in the school of Jesus during all the days of the Christian era.

No, the Church is losing in nothing that counts in a Christian way. Her hierarchy, her priesthood anchor people are as confident of her divine

guidance as ever. She has not lost with the workingman because she alone offers to the laborer the true source of his happiness. She has not lost with the really educated, for she holds the key of true education in her hand, and the wise of the earth know it. Nor has she lost with her enemies, for the very vehemence of their anger against her is one of the surest signs that they know her to be a leader, a power, and an influence for good among men.—*The Pilot.*

**Earl Grey's Successor.**

(H. Linton Eccles, London Correspondent Canadian Courier.)

There is a good deal of doubt existing as to who is to succeed Earl Grey as Governor General of Canada, and this doubt has been increased considerably by the death of King Edward. Whilst the late King was on the throne it was believed to be more than probable that the Duke of Connaught, King Edward's younger brother, would be appointed, and in well-informed circles it was known that this was the King's wish.

The change in the monarchy has, however, altered this as it has changed a good many impending and possible events. The responsibilities of the Duke of Connaught as a figure of State will become very much greater under the new condition of things. King Edward was, of course, able to rely to a large extent upon his son, now King George the Fifth, to fulfill many functions which it was not possible or not necessary for the head of the realm to carry out. Consequently the Duke of Connaught was left comparatively free from the obligation of performing important State duties. He was, in fact, left a good deal out of the limelight.

King George has no brother to help him through with his ceremonial duties, and his eldest son, Prince Edward, who now becomes Duke of Cornwall and heir to the throne, is not yet sixteen years old. In this case the new King will be obliged to make use of the services of his uncle, the Duke of Connaught, who has just passed his sixtieth birthday, and, it is hardly necessary to say, is fully able to rise to his opportunities. He will very probably, for instance, take the place of his royal nephew at the inauguration of the South African Union.

It would seem, then, that Canada must be denied the possession of a member of the royal family as Governor-General. King Edward gave a fair number of opportunities to Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught's only son, and sent him on a number of important diplomatic missions, among them that to the Mikado of Japan to present to his oriental majesty the Order of the Garter. But Prince Arthur of Connaught is only twenty-seven, and that is considered, perhaps rightly, an impossibly early age at which a man may hold high office in the Empire. The young Prince will doubtless have other chances to distinguish himself, and meanwhile he has his military position—he is a Captain in the Scots Greys—to look after. The Duke of Connaught and his son are the only two princes of the royal family, who may be considered as out of the succession, to show more than ordinary ability in the handling of public affairs.

So, it seems, Canada must again be content with a peer or a commoner to stand as nominal and vice-regal head of her destinies. Earl Carrington's name was mentioned in connection with the prospective vacancy, and Lord Carrington is, in many respects, a capable man. But he has now been chosen Lord Chamberlain and placed in charge of the ceremonial duties attaching to the British Court. This was the first official appointment made by King George, and apparently in addition to filling it, Lord Carrington will continue to act as president of the Board of Agriculture.

Another name has been mentioned as in the running for the post of Governor-General, and it one that may be something of a surprise to most Canadians. I give the information for what it is worth. It is that of Viscount Esher. Lord Esher has been a *persona grata* at the court of King Edward, and he was also well in front of the course of happenings in Queen Victoria's letters, the book of the decade, though Mr. Arthur C. Benson did most of the work. The joint editorship was looked upon as representative of letters and of diplomacy, Lord Esher, King Edward's particular nominee, being, to put it that way, the prudent check upon Mr. Benson's facile pen.

Viscount Esher has knocked about the world a great deal, though I don't recollect that he knows much about Canada. He is a Londoner and is still two years on the right side of sixty. His Lordship, who is not an insular Englishman by a long way, married Miss Van de Weyer, daughter of a notable man who was Belgian minister in London. They have two sons and two daughters. Lord Esher had a term as member of Parliament before he succeeded his father in the peerage ten years or so ago. Then for seven years he was private secretary to the Duke of Devonshire, when the Duke was still in active politics and was known as the Marquis of Hartington. For another seven years Lord Esher was secretary to the Office of Works, a non-party official post. Finally, he was Chairman of the War Office Reconstitution Committee which sat at the end of the Boer War and had such a tale of incompetence and jobbery told to it as never was heard before in Britain. Viscount Esher must have an ample secret chamber in his mind stored with facts concerning those military reputations that escaped the refining fire after the war as well as of those that were not so fortunate. In the world of authorship Lord Esher's name is down to a couple of works called respectively "Footprints of Statesmen" and "The Yoke of Empire."

**Plan Your Work Ahead.**

Until you've tried it, you've no idea how it greases the wheels to plan your work. If you feel as if you had about double your share of the jobs, and you don't see how in the world you're ever going to get to the end of the mountains

of work ahead of you, the chances are you have missed two very important points: to plan your days and to rest as you go along. Most women run their days by the hit or miss method. They seem to have no idea where to begin and invariably as a result everything is in disorder and they feel as if they never could get all the work done. Usually, also, they feel very much abused and over-worked and deserving of pity. And that's a particularly worthless state of mind to get into. It would be much more wholesome to feel that you've been given a pretty good mind for some purpose and that you are not so clever as you might be if you can't find a way to solve all those vexing problems. Instead of sitting down like Cinderella in front of that dirty cold hearth and waiting for a fairy godmother and a handsome bachelor prince to come along and solve the problem, be your own fairy godmother. Start in by taking stock of the jobs and then make a little plan. While you are dressing in the morning think over the work to be done and plan the order in which you will do it. And then stick to your plans as nearly as you can. You can't hope to carry out your program exactly. You have to make allowances for other people's failures to co-operate. After all, very few of us do just as we plan, either in small or large affairs. In fact most of us have to do what we can, not at all what we want to do. And if the years have brought us wisdom, we don't protest much about it. We just wonder if it will turn out better in the end than the way we planned. And very often we find that "what-ever is, is best."

But planning the work helps amazingly even when you can't carry it out exactly according to schedule. Of course, it isn't wise to plan more than you can do with a reasonable amount of effort. It is disheartening to find yourself with a surplus of undone jobs every night.

A great many of us seem to be naturally without much sense of order, but fortunately it's one of the things that comes with practice. You can cultivate it if you don't seem to possess it. One of the advantages of working in a big business establishment, is that the manager plans the work, and the girls employed have only to follow directions. They do learn a habit of doing things according to a routine which helps immensely in turning off a lot of work in a short time. If they apply it later in their homes, they become good managers and housekeepers. But, of course we can't all have orderly methods beaten into us in that fashion. Some of us are housekeepers and house-workers and we have to teach ourselves. And it is housekeepers and house-workers who need carefully planned days most of all. An important item to keep in mind is to finish one job before beginning another. Some of us have a way of rushing from one thing to another without finishing anything, with the result that everything gets in a heap. Perhaps you are clearing the breakfast table and washing the dishes when something calls you to another part of the house. You see the bedrooms in disorder, and you start to make the beds. You get started on that when you notice that the flower beds haven't been watered, and you drop the bedrooms and go to the flower beds. Now that is the sort of thing that leaves everything untidy and gives you a sense of never getting your work done. The better way is to finish clearing the breakfast table, and tidy the dining room. Then wash the dishes, put the kitchen in order, put your fire in good condition so it will be ready to use for lunch or dinner. If you intend to have dishes which require long cooking for your dinner, get them started. Put the dishes away, sweep the kitchen and leave things in order. See that your sitting room is in order, so if any one comes in you won't be ashamed of it. Then give your attention to your flower beds. When you get through with these, do the bedrooms. Finish each one before tackling the next one.

Planning your meals for a week ahead is more of a help than you can imagine until you have tried it. What to have to eat is one of the most difficult problems the housekeeper has to solve. She must have variety, she must have wholesome, nourishing food, she must have things her family like, and most important of all, she must keep within a certain limit of expense. Some day when you have leisure, write out a list of meals for seven days. Hang it in the kitchen where you will see it readily. You won't follow it exactly, probably, but you'll be less apt to have to run out to the grocery at the last minute, and pay top-notch prices, or have the same thing over and over, until your family hates the sight of certain dishes.—*Aunt Bride, in the Sacred Heart Review.*

**Canadian Furs.**

(Interesting Report by an American Consul General.)

John E. Jones, the American Consul General at Winnipeg, communicates to the department interesting statistics relative to the great fur market in Western Canada, the great bulk of the product being shipped direct to New York City, after which it finds its way to London. Raw furs are admitted into America free of duty. Something of the enormous value can be judged from the fact that during 1909 the shipments aggregated \$12,000,000. After being received in New York many of the furs are manufactured for the American market, but the great bulk of the original shipment is re-shipped. There is a dealer in New York who takes large consignments of all kinds of raw furs, on which he advances the shipper 60 per cent. of value, based on the last London sales. When the price is established and sales finally made the broker returns to the shipper the full value of the furs as indicated by the London sales, less his commission. By this system the small shipper is provided with current funds, and he is not compelled to wait for six or eight months for his pay.

The northern parts of Manitoba,

Saskatchewan and Alberta are great hunting grounds, and the further north the trapper goes beyond civilization the greater his returns. Now he penetrates as far north as Coronation Gulf, whose most southerly point begins at the Arctic Circle, the Gulf being an indentation of the Arctic Ocean. Trapping is also pushed to the islands in the Arctic Ocean, and the pelts of silver and black foxes which reward the trapper command a wholesale price in Winnipeg ranging from \$500 to \$1,500.

While there is some question whether London or New York sets the style, there is no question but that London fixes the price. Every year, from some unknown reason, the style changes. This year the muskrat was in fashion, but next year it may be the otter or the mink. The muskrat is the most valuable fur-bearing animal in Canada, and it is not only the most prolific, but its fur is capable of transformation into many imitations of high-priced furs. Indeed, a muskrat can be treated and dyed to imitate seal so closely as to avoid detection. This fact during 1909 raised the price of muskrat fur 100 per cent. However, the fur is unstable, the fine, delicate hair wearing badly, besides which the fur is a favorite breeding place for moths. Once attacked by moths, it is practically valueless.

Recently lynx fur was very popular, and when dyed by the German method was in fashion, but it had many imitations, and soon ran its course. The fur principally used in imitation was the prairie wolf or coyote. Old trappers assert that good seasons for fur-bearing animals are dependent on the crop of rabbits. The great hunting ground of one year may be valueless the next because of a dearth of rabbits on which fur-bearing animals feed. Of all Northern Canadian furs none has stood the variation of time and fashion as well as the mink. It is always popular as one of the best wearing furs. A fully furred northern mink of dark brown color is worth \$10 raw, and the price decreases for lighter shades down to \$1.25 for No. 3 unprimed, caught on the Pacific Coast. All mink is of value, and the skilled tanner can impart that delicate dye which the inexperienced would accept as of highest value. However, dyed furs are always unsatisfactory, as the dye wears off and leaves an undesirable ashy color.

Western Canada appreciates the value of its fur-bearing animals as a commercial asset, and game associations largely assist in the enforcement of wise laws. Thus, in Manitoba, the killing of beaver and otter has been

indefinitely postponed, and reports show that the closed season for these animals is reaping magnificent results.

**Old Scottish Seminary.**

WHERE THE LIGHT OF FAITH WAS KEPT BURNING IN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

One of the most affecting spots in Scotland to a Catholic is the old seminary of Scalton, in Banffshire. Here, in the trying days of the eighteenth century, the lamp of faith was kept burning, and amidst innumerable trials and difficulties, young men were trained for the priesthood and fostered in that spirit of fortitude and self-sacrifice so necessary to the proper fulfillment of their vocation. The idea of a seminary was first broached in 1713 by Bishops Nicholson and Gordon, and its first establishment was an island in Loch Morar. The disturbances in the country caused by the rising of 1715 brought about the dissolution of the infant seminary, however, and re-establishment was not attempted till a year or two after, when Scalton was fixed upon as a suitable place in which the project might be prudently resumed. The property was situated upon the estate of the Duke of Gordon, who, being a Catholic, was anxious to further the good work. It was his influence that made the establishment possible, and while he lived the seminary never wanted a friend.

From this time on until the close of the century, Scalton enjoyed a practically continuous existence, and had an important influence upon the fortunes of the reviving Church in Scotland. Although laid in ashes by order of "Butcher" Cumberland after the disastrous defeat of the clans at Culloden, its work was only temporarily interrupted, and it continued to be the center of Catholic life in the Highlands for more than 50 years. In 1790, for economic reasons, the college was removed to Aquhorthies by Bishop Hay. It is now little more than a memory, yet within its sacred walls were trained some of the most capable and painstaking missionaries of the eighteenth century.

**Laborers Wanted**

To work on construction of railway between Georges River and Sydney Mines, Cape Breton. Apply to William Cooke, on the work, or through D. G. KIRK, Antigonish.

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**Does not Color the Hair**  
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**—THE PERFECT NUMBER—**

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100 M. good Fir and Spruce

Shingles for Sale.

T. J. SEARS, Lochaber

**Land for Sale**

A lot of land containing 50 acres, 3 miles from Antigonish, on the Old Mill Road. This lot has good hard wood and poles on it. For further particulars as to prices, etc., apply to

JAMES THOMPSON, Cloverville

**A SPEEDY CURE!**

KENTVILLE, N. S., JANUARY 1st, 1910.

MESSERS. C. GATES, SON & CO.,

GENTLEMEN,—This is to inform you that I have been a sufferer for the last fourteen years from kidney and stomach trouble, brought on by severe colds. Having been laid up every winter during that time. Last year I was laid up for seven months, so that I could not go out of the house. Dropsy set in, and my stomach swelled so that I was six inches larger than my usual size, had two doctors in attendance, but I grew worse and they were going to tap me—my friends despaired of my life. At this time I was recommended to use

Gates' Life of Man Bitters and Invigorating Syrup No. 1.

and in one week after commencing their use, my size was reduced two inches, and in four weeks was reduced to my usual size, so that I went to work in my mills, and have been able to continue it ever since. By continuing the use of your BITTERS and SYRUP, I hope to get a cure of the kidney and stomach trouble so far as it is possible, as it always helps me when I take it. You may make these truths known for the benefit of sufferers.

Yours very gratefully,

JOHN W. MARGESON.

**SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS**

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter-section of a valuable Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least eighty acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-empted six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to clear homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his home stand right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years—cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$500.

W. G. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

GRANDMOTHER JENKIN'S TABLE. "Sakes alive! You don't mean to say that Cousin Lydia Bliss has sold grandmother Jenkins' table," exclaimed Mrs. Allen, sitting down suddenly, and evidently without thought of the requirements of her simple body in a narrow seated willow rocker.

Invited to the wedding, for which great preparations were being made, for it was considered that Belle was doing remarkably well in marrying young Henry Goodwin, whose large farm adjoined her father's farm.

protest of the people and Parliament of Canada at the time was let go unheeded, on the plea that it came "too late," but will Mr. Asquith now invite a repetition of it?

French Liquidators Scramble for Loot. (Stoddard Dewey, Paris correspondent of New York Evening Post.) "The French republic has to face another scandal. Efforts are being made to blow it up to another Panama. What it may come to no one yet knows."

Crushed Coffee— what is it? By a new process of crushing between steel rollers, instead of grinding, the skin, which remains in the eye of the bean after roasting, is separated from the kernel and removed by air suction, while the kernel is broken into small even grains.

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee. with the single exception of the Grande Chartreuse, the suppressed associations sold no products of their manual labor. They were teaching communities, from primary schools to colleges.

MISSIONS. Best quality up-to-date Mission supplies at lowest prices. Altar Plate, Vestments, Statues of the Cross, Brass Goods, Candles, Altar Supplies.

LOCAL AGENT WANTED. We require to secure the services of a reliable, energetic agent to represent us locally. Our Northern grown stock is perfectly hardy and will succeed well everywhere.

The Royal Declaration. (From The Tablet.) In other columns we have paid tribute to the memory of the late King, and tried, in some sort, to give expression to the common sorrow of his Catholic subjects all the world over, at his sudden and untimely death.

What then do we ask for? We quite admit that the nation is predominantly Protestant, and that if the majority desire to have a Protestant Sovereign they are entitled to arrange accordingly.

"The mother superior of the sixteen Ursuline nuns of Nantes expressed his view more simply when they were expelled from their convent home, which they had built up themselves. She said to the police commissary: 'I can understand your law forbidding us to teach, but I can not understand a law which takes from us the property which we have earned, cent by cent, by our own labor and economy.'"

ESTABLISHED, 1856

THE CASKET

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTI-GONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, M. DONOVAN MANAGER.

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There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the time spirit, which means the dominant way of thinking and of acting which prevails in the age in which we live and these are powerful temptations full of danger and in personal action upon our CONSCIOUS MINDS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

THE PRESENT AND FUTURE OF THE CATHOLIC PAPER.

IV.

We referred in our last article to the fraudulent news reports from Catholic countries, which are constantly being examined and corrected by the Catholic press. Were it not for the work of the Catholic press in this matter, Catholics in this country would, long ere now, have been forced to adopt or at least to acquiesce in the view that, wherever the Catholic people are in a large majority they and their country are sunk in moral and political degradation, and are a scandal and an eyecore to the people of more favored Protestant lands.

To establish such a belief, a host of journalists and correspondents have worked assiduously for generations or longer, and they and their successors are still at it. And, unfortunately, the attacks on the Church are not always made in this indirect manner. Some years ago there was an extensive circulation in this country of a class of vile books, purporting to be the revelations of ex-priests and ex-nuns, which did a great deal of harm by impressing the credulity of ignorant members of the Protestant denominations. There is no doubt that such books have, in hundreds of cases, actually influenced the conduct of Protestants towards their Catholic fellow-citizens. Since Catholic papers have grown in strength and increased in numbers, their unsparing denunciation of such vile and unscrupulous work, and their exposures of frauds and the makers of frauds, have led to a great falling-off in the circulation of this kind of literature. It is in human nature to respect those who can take their own part, and to think a while before attacking people who are known to be able to hit back and to hit hard. But we wish our readers to bear in mind that books of the kind referred to still circulate. To our own knowledge, they are still doing their vile work, to a certain extent, in this very Province. And Catholic papers must be ready to rip them up many a time yet, before we shall be done with them forever. Father Roche, in his excellent pamphlet, tells us that a speaker at the missionary Congress in Washington said that one such vile book, scattered everywhere throughout the South, "had done an immense amount of harm, and had helped to keep alive prejudices which would otherwise have died out long ago." In that case, sectarian preachers had been instrumental in pushing the sale of the book. Catholic priests have always done their duty nobly in exposing and refuting in such cases. But the spoken word is carried imperfectly in the memory, and often entirely forgotten. A Catholic who is suddenly confronted with some misrepresentation or misunderstanding respecting the Church, is in a poor position to answer if he has to search his memory for what he heard his parish priest say about it, perhaps a year before. The virtue and power of the printed word is that it can be kept intact and preserved for the time when the need of it shall arise. Speaking of misunderstandings, our readers would be surprised if it were suddenly revealed to them how many of their Protestant neighbors are unfriendly and unsympathetic with them, even when not hostile in their attitude, because of some misunderstanding, something that has been told them, or read by them, which they firmly believe and which is yet so absurd as almost, one would think, to defy belief. We have, from conversations with Protestant friends, got a glimpse of some of these misconceptions. Not to go into particulars, in an article which is being written to-day for another purpose, we may instance the Catholic duty and practice of obedience to lawful authority in the Church. Get into friendly conversation with an honest minded Protestant on religious subjects, and you will get a glimpse of some strange ideas he has tucked away in his head with respect to this duty of obedience. Many, perhaps most, Protestants think that Catholics are obliged to do anything whatsoever that their parish priest orders them to do. On being pressed, they will admit that we would not, on such an order, do murder; admit, perhaps, a few other striking exceptions, and then hug close the general notion that

the authority of the priest is of the most extensive, far-reaching and arbitrary character, in all sorts and kinds of affairs, religious or otherwise. Nor are they more accurate in their ideas of the power of a bishop over his priests. When we first met the Protestant view on this, we confess we were astonished, perhaps because it was new to us at the time. We had long been accustomed to the prevalent misunderstanding with respect to a priest and his parishioners.

This misunderstanding makes the priest a greater slave to his bishop than the other one makes the parishioner to his priest. It actually goes to the extent that if a priest has a thousand dollars of his own private money, and the bishop says—"Give that to me," he must hand it over. And when they come to the Pope, they are lost altogether. They have some chance of reasoning correctly on the relations that come every day under their observation; but when they turn their minds to the relations between a Pope and his bishops, there is nothing whatever that they cannot and will not believe. Of course, there are many exceptions, but we are speaking of the ordinary, average, Protestant citizen. Men who have had a look into the minds of their Protestant friends will know that we are not exaggerating.

Now most of these misconceptions made their original appearance in print. In print, — in Catholic newspaper print, — many of them have been cleared away, so that some of the worst of those once held, hardly exist at all to-day, or flourish only in the most stupid and narrow minds. This is a duty that has been well fulfilled by the Catholic press: But, the grave misunderstandings that still exist must still be grappled with. They did not come in a day, nor in a generation. They will last a long time yet; but Catholic laymen must be provided constantly with the material for combatting them. And the Catholic paper provides that material.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has done and is doing excellent work in restraining the cruelty of owners of animals towards the poor dumb brutes. There was a time when some men, even in this enlightened country, believed, beyond cavil or question, that ownership of a horse implied a corresponding right to abuse the animal at will. The Society has done much, if in no other way than in drawing the attention of the public to the fact that the law of the land punishes cruelty to and neglect of animals. There is much, however, yet to be desired. We have seen instances of wanton cruelty in country districts which would not be tolerated in cities and towns. The Society should have more officers in rural districts. County Councils might be empowered to appoint officials in each section, and give due notice of appointment. The animal-beater, like the wife-beater, is a coward, and the knowledge that he is likely to be reported and punished would, doubtless, have a salutary effect.

Let knowledge grow from more to more. There was also a time when blustering bravos were imbued with the notion that might was right, and who had their way among neighbors by dint of bullying and threatening. The man who to-day uses threats or utters vile or abusive language, does so with the knowledge that he thereby renders himself liable to be haled before the courts and summarily dealt with.

Since the death of King Edward VII the daily press has apparently had some difficulty in accommodating the poetic element of our population. The eye of the professional and the amateur have been rolling in a common frenzy; the result, on the whole, going to show how much easier it is to write poetry than it is to write it well. The Laureate himself, as was expected, swept the chords of his lute but awful lyre and the judicious smiled or grieved—not, of course, with the poet but for him. The muse was less unkind to Kipling but he, too, failed to rise to the occasion. The truth is, Kipling is more at home in the Barrack Rooms than in the sombre surroundings of a mourning Court. The theme was too lofty for forced inspiration. Doggerel and dialect through long habit, come trippingly to the pen of this tuneful imperialist. The classical finish of Tennyson was achieved by years of silent toil and constant devotion to the masters. Kipling is uneasy in their presence. He has been heedless of the caution—"Facilis descensus Averni"—and loved not wisely but too well the easy paths of poetry. In this, perhaps, is as good an illustration as he himself has given as of "The Light that Failed" and a not altogether indifferent reason for the failure.

"Ralph Connor's" petty fame was gained by a portraiture of Presbyter-

ian home life in Canada, and we do not wish to quarrel with his idealizations. But like all narrow-minded bigots he is not content unless he can at the same time convey the impression that Catholics are woefully ignorant and their beliefs and practices reprobate. Catholic characters are painted as ignorant or stupid, or both, if not positively vicious. No intelligent person can read Ralph Connor's novels where he touches on anything Catholic without feeling that this pretentious author has long fed himself fat on the misrepresentations of the Kingsley school of Protestant writers. Why he has not attempted to gain some knowledge of Catholic doctrine at first hand it is difficult to say. Perhaps from the point of view of dollars and cents it wouldn't pay.

In an article in *The Homiletic Review*, Georges Dieny, a French Protestant minister, throws strong light on the diabolic intensity of atheistic hate of religion in France. So strongly is atheism organized that its adherents now bind themselves to prevent religious rites wherever possible and particularly at marriages and funerals. All communication with the priest is prevented as far as possible. The writer then goes on to point out the effect of such restrictions: "Children are not baptized and do not enter any Sunday school. Women no longer attend religious services, prevented by their husbands, who have quitted the practice of worship. Marriages and burials are observed with civil rites only. Children are trained to hate God and those who speak for Him. It must be added that French Freemasonry is absolutely infidelious and is both a powerful aid to infidelity and also a great factor in its organization. The school becomes a potent factor in propagating free thought. I speak more particularly of the primary public, free communal school. . . . "Infidelity in France is, if I may so speak the religion of the State. The Government is frankly and officially atheistic to such a degree that in the Chamber of Deputies a minister dared to say . . . that the lights of Heaven which had given to man lying hopes were henceforth and forever extinguished."

Let it be remembered that this is the testimony of a French Protestant minister.

Our London Letter

LONDON, May 29th, 1910.

London is most beautiful in what, to a Londoner, is her most unusual aspect—the hours of the dawn. Even on such an unique day, the West End streets through which I passed last Friday morning, at 4.30 a. m., on my way to Hyde Park, were deserted and re-echoed to the sound of one's lonely footfall. The air was fresh and smokeless, the square gardens were bursting into bloom lilac and may, and labournum, mingling with the tender green of the young leaves, and the birds were cawling with a note of exultation and of joy as they greeted the glorious sunshine which robed as in a golden mantle this glowing June morn that had strayed, like some adventurous maiden, into the realm of Spring. But there was human life to add to the myriad activities abroad, directly we emerged on Oxford Street, by the marble arch, for although the gates of Hyde Park had only just opened a continual stream of people, who arrived in carriages and taxicabs—for the railways were not running—was making its way like an inundation over the green slopes and golden sanded pathways of London's pleasure-land, where the white tents of an encampment in the background already told of unusual doings. The hour was, however, yet early enough to secure a front place, and the fresh breeze, the sunshine, the various interesting and exciting events which followed, made the six hours which intervened before the passing of the funeral cortege, take unto themselves wings.

It must not be supposed that because nature decked herself right royally, the sense of gloom had entirely vanished from the metropolis, the vast crowds which lined the sidewalks were like great black barriers marking the royal road of mourning. The houses in Park Lane, opposite my position, displayed purple and white draperies upon their balconies, and later, when the scarlet coats of the infantry of the line made a brilliant border to the mourning crowds, the reversed arms, bowed heads of the men, crepe bands on the officers' tunics, and, most of all, the colours with their long streamers of the sombre hue, not to say the sudden hush of a noisy moving multitude, gave a solemnity and dignity to the passing of the great King which few will ever forget, and comparison with fellow journalists, stationed at other vantage points, gives always the same results.

By six a. m. the crowd behind us was ten deep and momentarily increasing. Up to that hour carriages and motors bearing people to seats on the further line of route had been continually passing in the roadway, some tired souls had seated themselves upon the ground, and men and boys were essaying to climb the tall trees which bordered the path, and whose trunks had been twined with barbed wire, by a motherly authority. Soon, however, the roadway was cleared of vehicles, save for the occasional carriage of some M.P. or Ambassador on his way to Windsor for the final procession. Then more than one General, with his brilliant staff of aide-de-camps, passed at a canter; mounted police began to drive before them the crowds who had congregated in the carriage way; troops of Dragoons, Lancers and Hussars went by to take up their respective places; and the police on foot prepared to close the gates of the Park on the three hundred thousand assembled within, and six hundred thousand who still clamoured for admission. Men in Park Lane stormed the high palings and alighted on the soft green turf unhurt, while enterprising boys who had brought ropes, were soon swarming up the armoured trees, and swinging from the branches. Already the Ambulance Corps was busy at work, carrying out many men and women, and not a few soldiers, to their stations on the grass in the open. The passing of a team of glossy black artillery horses, without a burden, reminded the people of the solemnity they had come forth to witness. Soon after, the Princess Royal drove through on her way to Buckingham Palace, and a few moments later a long stream of Ambassadors in full Court dress, their breasts glittering with orders, representative of every European and Eastern nationality, passed in the opposite direction, to be quickly followed by a motor bearing Mr. Winston Churchill.

By this time the chatter and gossip, the whispered good deeds of the dead King, the murmured enquiries regarding the living, had died away, and a tense stillness intervened, merely ruffled by the light breeze which the sun-scoured people greeted with exclamations. Everyone was listening for that dull boom of cannon which should tell that King Edward VII had started on his last journey, through his capital. After a deep and solemn pause it came, that heavy thud in the atmosphere which healded the mourning roll of the drums and the poignant music of Beethoven's Funeral March. Then the heavy tread of armed men became audible, and in a moment the vanguard of that wonderful procession was before us. Headed by an officer in vivid scarlet, tramped a posse of cadets in khaki, every troop that came carrying arms reversed, the barrel of the rifle thrust through the right elbow and held from behind by the left arm across the back. The flash of tints deepened into richer colour with each passing moment. The Colonial Corps looked very fit and smart in their close-fitting uniforms and coque plumed hats, the blue grey of the City of London rifles, the black and yellow of hussars, green of the Rifle Brigade, fawn of the London Scottish, merging into the scarlet of regiments of the Line, and the Tartans of the Seaforth, the Gordons and the Camerons—the kilts and trews—whose officers in their high black shako reminded one forcibly of many a great British battle hardy won. The massed bands of the Guards, in their magnificent State uniforms, in which gold embroidery almost hides crimson velvet, broke the line of foot regiments, and soon after these came the Artillery with their guns, in three sections, Horse, Field, and Garrison. Then more representative battalions of the various British regiments, each company with their colours draped in black. The men of the Navy followed, strong like figures in their close fitting blue serge, who were to take the place of the powerful horses when the cortege arrived at Windsor. After them a great mass of scarlet—the Head Quarters Staff of the Army, and here the admirable discipline and good feeling which characterized that cosmopolitan crowd was strongly shown, for a wave of excitement, which was instantly suppressed ere it reached a cheer, swept through the multitude, as the magnificent presence of Lord Kitchener was observed next to the small bent figure of Lord Roberts, while Sir Evelyn Wood, a good Catholic by the way—rode on the right. After these came one of the most dazzling cavalcades in the whole procession, and with a line of Admirals intervening between them and the Generals, the brightness and beauty of their unusual uniforms shone forth all the more by contrast against the plain dark blue of the Navy Chiefs. For these were the deputations of foreign officers from regiments in which King Edward had held honorary rank. There were the snowy uniforms and silver helmets of the Austrian cavalry, the lovely azure of the famous Prussian regiment of Uhlanen, the deep crimson and hanging jackets of Prussian hussars and a host of other graceful garbs and tossing plumes too numerous to mention, too much like a living rainbow to bear disintegration from the whole. After these distinguished visitors, came another gathering of British scarlet, this time the aide-de-camps of the late King, many of them officers advanced in years, who bore upon their faces, as well as their sleeves, the mark of the loss they had sustained. There were many Catholic figures in that great display of national pride and national grief, but none was more magnificent than he who is usually well pleased to escape observation in the shabbiest of attire, the Premier Peer and Earl Marshall of England, the Duke of Norfolk. Riding a stately dark bay, and with the broad blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter, instituted by an English King in honour of the Mother of God, across his breast, his long black beard flowing almost to his waist, and a cocked hat with white tossing plume upon his head, the man who had superintended every detail of this mighty and historic pageant, who had seen everything done well, everyone treated with courtesy, and nothing forgotten, and who had earned his Sovereign's thanks, looked every inch the great noble that he is. About him moved the splendid retinue of the Herald's College, Garter King-at-Arms, Rouge Croix, Rouge Dragon, Pursuivants and heralds in their quaint and picturesque raiment, and behind him followed the three gold Sticks in Waiting, Lord Rosebery taking the place of the Captain of the King's Company of Scottish Archers. Then followed the mediaeval figures of the Yeomen of the Guard, and the hush deepened as all the troops suddenly presented arms to the Royal Standard, twined with the emblem of grief, which was borne immediately before the gun carriage, whereon lay the rich and gracious folds of satin and flag which concealed the dead King,

(Continued on page 3)

DRUMMOND GOAL

INTERCOLONIAL COAL MINING COMPANY, Limited Westville, - Nova Scotia

For Sale at ANTI-GONISH by JAMES KENNA

HUGH D. MCKENZIE, Agent, ST. PAUL BUILDING HALIFAX.

A. KIRK & COMPANY

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ladies' Dress Goods, Dress Linen, Muslin, Lawn Laces and Embroideries, English and Canadian Cotton and Prints

In our Ladies' Ready-to-wear Department we have a full line of Ladies' ready-to-wear

Suits in Linen, Crash Cotton, Venetian and Serges, Linen and Lawn Tailored Blouses, Wash Skirts in Crash Cotton and Pique

Don't forget we carry the largest and cheapest line of Ladies' Oxfords in Antigonish. Call and see them.

WE WILL GIVE

25 Per Cent. Discount of all Silk Blouses, all Shades and Prices.

Agent for McCall Patterns and Magazines

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The Royal Bank of Canada

Established thirty years in Antigonish.

Branches in Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Capital and Surplus \$10,700,000. Total Assets \$71,000,000.

Savings' Department

A joint account may be opened in the name of two members of the family. In case of death of either, the survivor can continue the account, without the usual legal formalities.

Antigonish Branch

J. F. BLAGDON, Manager

ADMITS DEFEAT!

In taking no exception to the

TUBULAR

claim of having skinned the closest at the Scotchman contest, the De Laval agents actually admit defeat. They, however, try to console themselves in so much as they produced a 44 per cent cream. The conditions of the contest were as follows: Each machine was to separate 13 1/2 lbs. of milk at a temperature of 81 degrees Fahrenheit. The bowls were to be dashed out with the skin milk and the skimming device to be washed with water. The cream to test as near 31 per cent as possible. It does not require a highly intelligent person to see in this another defeat, in so much as the Laval was away off the required quality of cream. So stout the contestants agreed upon a 31 per cent cream, as this is the quality of cream usually supplied to restaurants. Had they agreed upon a 35 or 40 per cent cream, the TUBULAR man would simply adjust the cream screw to produce cream of the proper consistency and skin equally as close. Nothing easier—we could publish other contests to which the Tubular proves its superiority over its opponents. Fortunately for the hacket howl fraternity (The Laval being one) these contests are not of frequent occurrence. Knowing what the result will be, our opponents very wisely avoid them. Any person who would prefer to separate, wash and re-cream 43 pieces of stow-are instead of only 2 simple pieces, as our side must be really fond of wasting time. Buy the closest skimmer; the simplest constructed, the self-acting machine, TUBULAR. All farm articles taken in payment of machine notes at highest market prices.

THOMAS SOMERS Antigonish N. S.





### Metal Epitaphs

The name and wording on these metal epitaphs is specially moulded and the epitaph reaches you all ready for erection. The weather-proof finish which we put on makes these epitaphs wear almost like stone itself--they are virtually everlasting.

Write for Catalog No. 000 of different patterns and prices.

**A. BELANGER**  
Established since 1867  
at MONTMAGNY QUE  
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### Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing

The undersigned is now prepared to do the highest grade of work on all watches, clocks and jewelry entrusted to him.

**Pratt The Jeweler,**  
Main St. First door west of R. R. Griffin's office

### When You Want Society Supplies

Such as Badges, Pins, Buttons, Souvenir Spoons

**T. P. TANSEY**  
14 Drummond St. MONTREAL



### West End Livery Stable

The subscribers have opened a FIRST CLASS LIVERY, Carriages, Harness, almost all new. Good Driving Horses, Double or Single Rigs can be supplied at short notice.



### F. H. RANDALL

Buyer and direct shipper of Raw Furs and Skins of all kinds

### Inverness Railway & Coal Co

INVERNESS, CAPE BRETON  
Miners and shippers of the celebrated  
**Inverness Imperial Coal**  
SCREENED  
RUN OF MINE  
SLACK  
First-Class for both domestic and steam purposes

### House and Lots for Sale

ENDERS for the purchase of the whole or any portion of the following property, lately owned by the late John McDonald, Builder, Hawthorne street, will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday, the 18th June Next:

### A Lesson in Breathing.

(By Winfred Fales.)

Good health is the first and greatest essential to material success, and one of the chief factors in its attainment is the right use of the breath.

To breathe correctly means something more than to inhale oxygen and exhale carbonic acid. Right breathing also increases the circulation, which results in the better nourishment and quicker repair of nerves and tissues, while the waste matter which constitutes the ashes and cinders of the body's heating apparatus is more promptly and thoroughly eliminated.

To breathe correctly is to breathe naturally. Nothing could be more simple, yet in these days it is a rare accomplishment among men, and still rarer among women.

Canada's water supply should be of the best. The natural waters of this country compare favorably with those of any country in the world.

Correct and healthful breathing begins at the diaphragm and fills the entire lung area completely and comfortably, but without strain.

and lose the power to contract when the breath is exhaled.

Correct and healthful breathing begins at the diaphragm and fills the entire lung area completely and comfortably, but without strain.

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### The Farm Water Supply.

Canada's water supply should be of the best. The natural waters of this country compare favorably with those of any country in the world.

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### The Accession Oath.

Correct and healthful breathing begins at the diaphragm and fills the entire lung area completely and comfortably, but without strain.

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### The Apostles and Evangelists.

Every Catholic should know the Symbols of the Apostles and Evangelists, as seen in church decorations and elsewhere.

These have their origin in some circumstance of the life or death of the bearer. Among those emblematic of the Apostles and Evangelists, the following are most frequently used:

St. Peter—Crossed keys, one gold and one of silver, symbolizing his primacy (St. Matt. 16:22); also the cock, because of his denial of our Lord (St. Luke 22).

St. Andrew—A transverse of X-shaped cross, called by his name.

St. James the Great—Pilgrim's staff and water-bottle; also the shell, emblematic of pilgrimage and baptism.

St. John—A chalice with serpent issuing from it; the eagle is his symbol as an Evangelist.

St. Thomas the square or carpet's rule; also a lance, because of the manner of his death.

St. James the Less—A fuller's club, the instrument of his death.

St. Philip—A column—he died suspended from one; some times he also bears a staff with a small cross surmounting it.

St. Bartholomew—A large knife, the instrument of his martyrdom.

St. Matthew—A short sword; also a money-bag, the sign of a tax collector—as Evangelist, his sign is the figure of a man.

St. Simon Zelotes—A saw, the instrument of his martyrdom.

St. Jude (Thaddeus)—A knotted club; also a halberd.

St. Matthias—A lance; sometimes a battle-axe.

Judas—A purse.

St. Mark's sign is the figure of a lion.

St. Luke's sign is that of an ox.—Catholic Telegraph.

### Using Camphor.

The darkest stain on mirror or window pane can generally be routed with a flannel dipped in spirits of camphor. Rub until dry.

Camphor either in lump or the liquid form, is hated by mosquitoes and will keep them off when all other methods fail.

As a medicine, it is invaluable if used judiciously. It six or ten drops are taken on a lump of sugar when sneezing starts, a bad cold in the head can often be checked. This dose should not be repeated closer than an hour apart.

It is important in taking camphor internally to be sure that it agrees with you; the mildest dose is harmful to certain people, and occasionally a person is found whom it throws into unconsciousness.

If taken too steadily, even when there seems to be no injurious effect, it lowers the circulation and eventually weakens the heart.

A few drops of liquid camphor will often stop nausea, while setting fire to the lumps and inhaling the fumes sometimes works a similar cure.

How to Kill Flies.

To clear rooms of flies carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon 20 drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought at any drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes, and distribute them about the house.

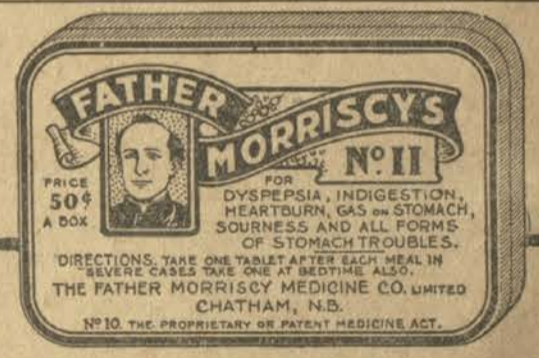
Sticky fly paper, traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the latest, cheapest and best is a solution of Formalin and Formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quart of a pint of water and exposed in the room, will be enough to kill all the flies.

To quickly clear the room where there are many flies, burn Pyrethrum powder in the room. This stupefies the flies when they may be swept up and burned.

If there are flies in the dining-room of your hotel, restaurant or boarding house, complain to the proprietor that the premises are not clean.—Bulletin of Committee of the Anherd Civic Association, Washington, D. C.

Teacher: Johnny, if your father gave your mother ten dollars this morning and would give her five dollars this evening, what would she then have?

Johnny (answering promptly)—She would have a fit.



Each tablet of Father Morriscy's "No. 11" Prescription will digest 1 3/4 pounds of food. This means that though you are a martyr to Indigestion or Dyspepsia, you can eat a good meal and digest it, too, if you take a "No. 11" tablet afterward.

With the aid of Father Morriscy's "No. 11" sick, sour, dyspeptic stomachs quickly recover.

50c. a box at your dealer's or from  
Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd, Chatham, N.B.

### BRANDRAM'S GENUINE B.B. WHITE LEAD

Put It In The Contract

If you will have your house painted this spring, make it a part of the contract that the painter uses Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead.

It is the whitest and finest white lead—and excels all others in durability.

Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead has been the world's standard from generation to generation—and is today in greater demand than ever.

Made in Canada by  
**BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED**  
MONTREAL HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

### Too Late.

At luncheon at Buckingham Palace some time ago, one of the young sons of the Prince of Wales excitedly said to the King: "Oh! grandpapa, when the King interposed with some severity. "Little boys should be seen and not heard. Go on with your luncheon and don't talk."

The little Prince, with a world of meaning, said: "Too late, grandpapa; it is too late."

The King said: "Nonsense! If it was worth saying five minutes ago it is worth saying now."

"No, grandpapa," said the little Prince. "There was a big green worm in your salad and you've eaten it now."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Women Who Fail.

Here are a few women who, when they marry, fail to make home happy: "The woman who expects to have a good, easy time."

# ASEPTO SOAP POWDER

## sweetens the home

### YOUR GROCER SELLS IT



## Farm For Sale

For sale at Fraser's Mills, formerly occupied by James Donald McDonald, Alan's son, containing about 200 acres of good land, well watered and conveniently located along the river, etc.

## Kendall's Spavin Cure

The cure that saves horsemen and farmers millions of dollars every year. It is known the world over as the one certain, reliable remedy for Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growth and any Lameness.

Orangeville, Ont., Dec. 27, '08. "We had a horse which was getting very lame on account of a spavin. I was anxious about him as we could not work the beast when we most needed him."

Mr. J. W. Nicholson. "I am pleased to say he had success as the horse has stopped limping and is doing his day's work."

Don't worry about Spavins, Curbs, Splints or Lameness, get the Kendall's Spavin Cure. It cures every time. The world's best liniment for man and beast.

Dr. R. J. KENDALL CO. One at dealers or from us.

Cooper's Fly Knocker

Increases Milk Yield of Cows; Energy of Horses; Wool Clip of Sheep.

M. S. COX TRURO, N. S.

WANTED

1000 Calf Skins; 1000 Wool Pelts; 5 Tons Wool for which we will pay

CASH

Also on hand a full line of Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware, Shirts, Overalls, Etc., Etc.

McDonald & McDonald Opposite Post Office.

### Make the Best of All Things.

It is safe to say that no one is perfectly satisfied with his surroundings. There is no station in life which can furnish us with complete contentment. The man does not live who can truthfully say that he would not in some respects change his environment if he could, under the conviction that if it were changed, he would be better in development, a stronger and a happier soul.

This is a fact which has impressed every generation since the first created being opened his eyes on this beautiful world, or listened to the music of the wind as it used the branches of the trees as its harp-strings. Moreover, the fact will remain one of the chief characteristics of human nature until the last generation enters the shadow that keeps the other world from view.

It would be curious to know what kind of a creature he would be who had just what he wanted. Would he be happy, or would he be miserable? The condition of affairs would be so different from anything we have experienced that it is impossible to say what the result would be.

The only inference we can draw from it all is, that so far as in us lies, we must influence our environment instead of allowing it to influence us. Many a man has been crushed because his home was not at all as it should have been, and many a woman broken-hearted because of a want of harmony in the household. Is it possible to endure all the ills of life in such a spirit that we shall not be harmed by them, that we shall even grow better and purer through their adverse influence? If this is God's world, and not the Evil one's we ought to be able to hold our own against all odds for otherwise our life is simply a cruelty and our chief sorrow is that we are born in it.

Frequently no change can be made in our environment itself but it is certainly possible so to alter one's attitude toward it that one will learn to make the best of it, and that is a very important secret. If you worry over the inevitable, and the unavoidable, you simply waste your time and energy, and break your heart. The question is not how to get rid of the disagreeable, but how to become independent of it, and if you cannot use it for better things, you can live your own life in spite of it.

The more you kick against the goad, the more you hurt yourself. Sometimes you can climb over a wall, if you cannot knock it down. If you can neither climb over it nor knock it down, you can remain where you are and make it a pleasant spot. If you would be reasonably content, you will never allow the grinding ills of life to disturb you any more than he helped.

If you can get any comfort from things outside you, enjoy it and be thankful. But true contentment must come from within; from the consciousness of duty performed in the sight of God. As perfect happiness is gained only when the soul looks face to face upon the Beatific Vision in Heaven, so the nearest approach to that happiness is obtained on earth when the soul feels that it stands right in the eyes of God. This is indeed effected and helped on through grace and religious devotion, but a great help will always be the effort to turn all things in life to the performance of duty, in other words, to make the best of everything.

### A Study of Anti-Clericalism, What it Plays Upon.

To the pages of *The Dublin Review*, Mr. Hilaire Belloc contributes a paper in which he points out the various methods which are employed by the anti-clerical and anti-Christian societies of Europe and the rest of the world in order to bring about the reign of godlessness.

Mr. Belloc makes the important point in the course of his article that "were it not for working upon the hunger and thirst after social justice" that are a part of man's nature, "the machinery of anti-Christianity would be powerless."

Nevertheless, its ways and methods, he declares, are so obvious and so prudent to those who will only take the trouble to look, that gross remissness and cowardice on the part of those whose bounden duty it is to take up arms against the forces of anti-clericalism must be charged against all who fail in the fight. As long, he says, as the populations of large cities, left in ignorance and exposed to temptation, are uncared for by their pastors; unless a Catholic press is so organized as to reach the victims of godless and socialistic newspapers, so long will the masses continue to drift away from the teachings and influence of the Church, and so long will the fight be poor in practical results.

Mr. Belloc, who heads his article "The Motive Force," declares that the outbreak takes place in large cities only, principally in capitals and with a priority accorded to the capitals of independent countries in which Catholic truths govern the popular mind. It is, he says, especially (though not singularly) "in Paris that the flame is lit, or rather the train of powder started. It is sufficient to compare the dates and hours of published telegrams to arrive at a just conclusion."

Mr. Belloc goes on to say that "the characteristic of these attacks upon the Faith, especially when they are connected with definite events, is that the opinion is suddenly moved; it is the direct and successful arresting of innumerable minds, and the arresting of those minds simultaneously over a wide area, which is so striking a characteristic of the motive force."

As to the real centre of the motive power, there is no question whatever, says Mr. Belloc, that it is the Press. In England, for example, the anti-Catholic press of the rapid and ignorant Nonconformist type; in France it is *The Matin* or *The Journal*; in Rome it is *The Tribuna*; in Vienna it is *The Freie Presse*, which are mainly responsible for the particular diffusion of the kind of news which is to awaken the minds of men to the existence of an attack upon the Church. And, says the reviewer, the press does not so much act as is acted upon "and the best proof of this is to be found in the contrast between the judgment of

owners and editors in a country and the matter they print."

"The mass of the people," concluded Mr. Belloc, as explanatory of the ease with which anti-clerical propaganda can be organized, "are utterly discontented. Their lives in great cities, at least, are ceasing to be human lives. They will not tolerate a long continuation of conditions against which all instinct and tradition revolt. It is upon that fulcrum of popular exasperation that the anti-clerical lever plays. There was a moment when in the beginnings of the industrial transformation of society, the Church lost slip it held upon the population of the cities. The whole story of the nineteenth century will be the story of the attempt of the Catholic Church to recover the mass of men. The Catholic reaction works silently; its enemies work explosively; but the two forces are fronted and at issue."

### An Unbiased Tribute to The Church.

Two or three paragraphs of a speech delivered by Governor Marshall on occasion of the declaration of St. Joseph's College Chapel at Rensselaer, Indiana, May 21, deserve to be treasured in the memory of Catholics. It is not often that the "prudent" policy of statesmen permits plain, straightforward speech, and the courage that throws such prudence to the winds is worthy of our esteem:

"I like many things about the Catholic Church and I must not coward enough to conceal them in the State of Indiana. I believe no man is educated for the high and responsible duties of American citizenship unless trained to understand that he supports them because of an omnipotent God; unless trained to understand that God reigns and Jesus is the ruler over mankind. If I had any fault to find, it is not my business to find fault with the people who have been kind to me; if I had any fault to find with secular education it is that there are too many men losing their moorings; that they are turned out upon the sea of life without realization of the eternal. And why should I not be proud to be present upon an occasion such as this, at an institution such as this, where these young men are trained in a liberal education, an education which teaches them their duties to the family, an education which teaches them their duties to their State; an education which teaches them their duties to the God of their fathers."

"This constitution of ours guarantees to every man in the State of Indiana the right to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, but some men think that this gives them a license to worship or not to worship God, as they choose. I object to that. I submit that, although the constitution allows every one to worship God according to his conscience, I believe that every man must worship God somewhere, somehow, some place. And so I welcome this institution, building young men up in the most Holy Faith of the Mother Church; building them up in knowledge and wisdom better than those; in that wisdom which teaches them the rule of life of the Founder of Christianity."

"Whence comes then this friendship of mine to this your church? It comes because the Catholic boys and Catholic girls are taught that they are under authority. We live in a land of freedom, it is true; we live in a land where men worship God if it is true, but they are forgetting that nevertheless they are living in a land of authority, and that it is the business of all to cleave fast to the ideals of democracy, law and authority in the community. And the worst thing that can happen to a people is to have them forget that God reigns; the worst thing a people can do is to have them imagine that they can find out in fifteen minutes all about the plan of life, death, and salvation; the worst thing that can come to a people is to have them believe that liberty means license, that liberty means 'do as you please.'"

"I will tell you another thing—why I'm friendly to this Church of yours. It stands to-day, by reason of its belief, it stands as the one bulwark against atheism and socialism in this country."

### Devotion to the Sacred Heart.

It is not difficult to grasp the reason why the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus has taken so firm a hold upon the affections of the Catholic peoples. Its dominant note is that of divine love, that love for which human nature craves in the midst of its sadness and disappointments. It is the love which is expressed in those tender words of Christ as He stood on the mountain height surrounded by the poor, the sick, the lame, the blind, the afflicted: "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy burdened, and I will refresh you!"

Nor is this devotion in itself other than the most reasonable. An object which, considered by itself alone would not be entitled to certain honors, becomes entitled to them from the moment that it is intimately united with another object to which these honors are due. The body of man, for instance, united to the soul, becomes in virtue of this union worthy of the same honor as the soul itself. It is a general law that the spiritual object communicates its dignity and its excellence to the corporal object to which it is united. Now, the adorable Heart of Jesus is the sensible object of our devotion; the great love of Jesus for men constitutes its spiritual object. Hence adoring the immense love of our Saviour on account of His divinity we likewise adore the human receptacle, the tabernacle of that love, His Sacred Heart.

That the Sacred Humanity of Jesus is worthy of adoration both in its entirety and in its parts is quite patent from the precepts of our Lord Himself: "The bread which I will give is my Flesh for the life of the world. He that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood abideth in Me and I in him."

is easy to judge what should be thought of His Heart. Moreover, the heart is regarded as the principle of the natural life. The life of Jesus is of infinite excellence: His Heart then must participate in a very special way in this infinite excellence. The heart is the source of the blood; it is in the heart that the blood is purified; it is from the heart that it is distributed throughout the members. In Jesus the Precious Blood was the price of the redemption of the world. Finally, it is the office of the heart to impart to the whole body a gentle life-giving influence, which together with the vital heat conveys life and movement to all the members. The office of the Heart of Jesus was to sustain the mortal life of the Man-God; to impart to all the organs and senses of that Sacred Body heat, life, movement, and the vigor needed for all its functions.

Added to all this is the Christian doctrine that Jesus in His whole Personality was God. Hence the adoration of Jesus in all that went to make up that divine personality—body as well as soul; humanity as well as divinity. And the Heart of Jesus being the wellsprings of all that expresses love, fire, and vigor is held up to us as the object of our devotion. We speak nothing here of those evidences which are personal, of favors and miracles, but only as this devotion appeals to the intellect of the searcher. The Church has added her testimony by giving it her hearty approbation, and by instituting that Feast of the Sacred Heart, which falls every year upon the Friday following the octave of Corpus Christi.—*The Pilot*.

### Names of Provinces.

#### INTERESTING BITS OF HISTORY IN PLACE NAMES.

The Abenaki and Micmac Indians who inhabited Prince Edward Island before its discovery by Europeans called it Abegweit (resting on the wave), a beautiful and descriptive name. Early Europeans who visited the island (tradition says Cabot on St. John's Day, June 24th, 1497) named it the Island of St. John. In 1789, the Legislature decided to change the name to Prince Edward Island, in honour of the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, who was then in command of the British forces at Halifax.

#### THE ATLANTIC PROVINCES.

Nova Scotia formed a part of the early Acadie. Sir William Alexander, the Earl of Stirling, received from King James in 1621, a charter granting him an immense tract of land in North America, including Acadie. This was called Nova Scotia, a name which afterwards was confined to the peninsula or province now so-called. The "Baronets of Nova Scotia" were entitled to a grant of land three miles broad on payment of £150 sterling each. The difficulty of infeoffing (investing with a freehold estate) the Knights in their distant possessions was overcome by the mandate of King Charles, whereby a part of the soil of Castle Hill, Edinburgh, magically became the soil of Nova Scotia.

When New Brunswick formed a part of the grant of Sir William Alexander, it received the name of Alexandria in his honour. New Brunswick, its present name, was given in 1784, in honour of the reigning dynasty of the House of Brunswick.

#### QUEBEC AND ONTARIO.

Since 1867 the name of Quebec has

**YOU** get your money's worth when you buy ML Pure Paints because they better protect the surface they cover, and they cover more surface to the gallon. They do protect better, because they contain a special ingredient that nearly doubles the life of these paints as compared with other kinds.

**ML Pure Paints cover better**

They cover more because they are made of pure materials of best quality, in the proportions taught by seventeen years paint-making for practical painters; and they are ground right and mixed perfectly with the right kind of oil.

Forty colors for interior and exterior work of every sort. Made by Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited, Toronto

Recommended and sold by

**Thos. Somers**

been given to the province formerly called Lower Canada.

According to tradition the promontory of Quebec was known to the Indians as Kebec, meaning a narrow channel. The early missionaries, who best understood the Indian language said that the word Kebec means a narrowing.

Ontario is an Indian word, "O-no-ta-ri-o," meaning "Beautiful Lake." The province formerly called Upper Canada, was named after Lake Ontario.

Lake Ontario, Manitoba is named from a lake. The name Manitoba (Manitou, the great spirit, and "ba," passing), is from the Cree language and is said to mean the "Passing of the Great Spirit."

At one point in the lake, the shores of which are generally low and marshy, there is a limestone bluff at which the Indians in paddling past found a strong echo, which they thought the voice of the Great Spirit, and hence called it Manitou-ba. The name of this locality became attached to the lake and afterward to the province.

Saskatchewan comes from a Cree word meaning "Swiftly Flowing River."

Alberta takes its name from Her Royal Highness, Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, wife of the Duke of Argyll and sixth child of the late Queen Victoria.

The old provisional district of Alberta was created in 1882, during the

Marquis of Lorne's administration as Governor-General of Canada. During his term of office Their Excellencies visited the Northwest, and were entertained by Lieutenant-Governor Laid, at Battleford, which was then the territorial seat of the Government.—*The Educational Review*.

### A Word to the Boys.

You are made to be kind, boys, generous and magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a clubfoot, don't let him know you ever saw it.

If there is ever a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk rags in his hearing.

If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that don't require running.

If there is a dull one, help him to start his lesson.

If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before.

If a larger and stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.—*Horace Mann*.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for bath or toilet. For washing linens, clothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

**A Brief for "Beaver" Flour**

**"Beaver" Flour**

1. Eat more bread made from BEAVER FLOUR and less meat, and you will be better nourished, at the same time reducing the cost of living.
2. No special pastry flour is needed, for BEAVER FLOUR makes the best pies, cakes, biscuits and rolls.
3. It contains the valuable gluten and proteid constituents of Manitoba No. 1 Hard Wheat, but makes finer, whiter bread than if made from that alone.
4. It owes its delicacy and lightness to the carbohydrate constituents of Ontario Wheat in just the right proportions, but is more nourishing than if made from that alone.
5. It readily takes up water, and makes larger loaves and more of them.
6. It tickles the palate of the whole family, and does them good.
7. A few good reasons are as good as a thousand, so we will now, Your Honor, rest our case.

Be sure to note that the decision is for BEAVER FLOUR,—with the costs assessed to those who do not use it.

**THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.**

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Tenders Wanted—R. Rankin, page 8. Cook Wanted—page 8. Farm for Sale—page 8. Asylum Supplies—A. McDonald, page 8. Notice—Allan McDonald page 8. Testimonials—J. A. McDonald Piano and Music Co., page 8.

LOCAL ITEMS

K. of C. meeting to-night. THE ANTI-GONISH Battery of Field Artillery will leave on the 27th inst. for Aldershot, where it will arrive the same evening. The Sydney Battery will also travel by the same train.

THE EXCURSION to the Truro Government Farm on Saturday, 25th inst., will start from Heatherton at 5.30 a. m., and will leave Truro to return at 3 p. m. Further particulars will be found on posters.

THE SCHR. "Carl E. Richard" arrived home from St. John's, Newfoundland, yesterday, and will load for St. John's at Bayfield on Friday forenoon, 10th inst., and at Mulgrave on Saturday forenoon. Plenty of room for horses and cattle. Market was good.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Ino Nelsie Sweet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Sweet, Antigonish, and Mr. W. H. S. Ritchie manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Windsor, N. S., and formerly manager at Antigonish, is announced to take place on Wednesday, June 22nd.

MR. ANGUS McGillivray, merchant, Antigonish, and Mr. Ranald MacGillivray, of Lakevale, Ant., have secured a contract for the construction of seven miles of the Atlantic, Quebec & Western Railway, which is to connect New Carlisle and Gaspe in the Province of Quebec. They are now buying a number of horses for the work.

POLICE OFFICER RESIGNED.—The free mail delivery service is shortly to be instituted at Sydney. One of the newly-appointed mail carriers is John P. Floyd, formerly of Antigonish, of whom the Sydney Record says: "Mr. John P. Floyd, one of the most efficient and popular officers on the Sydney police force, has resigned his position to enter the civil service. Mr. Floyd has resided in the city for the past ten years, and has been a member of the police force for about seven years."

McGILL COLLEGE conferred its degrees in Medicine on Monday of this week. There was a large graduating class, the number of graduates from the Maritime Provinces being noticeably large. Two of the class are also graduates of St. F. X. College—H. G. Chisholm of the Harbor, North Side, Antigonish, and J. B. Gallagher, of Bath, N. B., a brother of Miss Joanna Gallagher, who was one of this year's graduating class at St. F. X. College, and who is at present at Mt. St. Bernard Convent.

C. M. B. A.—During the past week Branch 184, C. M. B. A., Fairville, N. B., enjoyed a visit from Grand Organizer J. Brown of Moncton, and as a result about fifty new members will be added to the roll. About fifty-five applications were received in three days. The organizer had three doctors each evening at the Hall in Fairville to assist in the Medical Examinations. Over 40 were completed by Friday, which augurs well for the C. M. B. A. in that town. Branch 184 will be one of the strongest branches in New Brunswick by the end of this year.

THE SPRING Sitting of the Supreme Court opened here on Tuesday, Hon. Mr. Justice Meagher presiding. Mr. W. W. Walsh, barrister of Halifax, is Court stenographer. Benoit vs. Delorey, a counter-claim to an action for assault, was tried first, and decision reserved. McInnis vs. Stewart, action over land in dispute at West Lochaber, was begun on Tuesday and continued last evening, decision being reserved. This case involves matters in dispute as far back as 1814, when the Government grants were allotted. Boudroit vs. Benoit, an action for trespass on land at Pomquet is engaging the Court. Doret vs. Warren is continued until next sitting. Gallant vs. Chisholm, the last case on the docket, will be tried to-day. Stewart vs. Stewart was settled out of Court.

ST. MARTHA'S HOSPITAL FUND.—In response to the appeal for the Building Fund of St. Martha's Hospital, which appeared in the last issue of THE CASKET, we acknowledge to-day a few of the sums that have been so kindly contributed. We feel that the object is one which appeals to all, and that consequently those whose means are limited will not be afraid to come forward even if their subscriptions be smaller than those of others. It is not likely that any actual construction will be done this year, so that those who are not in a position to pay just now can do so later. In the meantime, let all come forward and show that they intend to contribute towards this most deserving and necessary enterprise. The following are a few of those who have already subscribed: T. J. Sears, Antigonish, \$100.00. J. H. Stewart, Mayor, Antigonish, 50.00. Rev. M. A. MacAdam, Antigonish, 50.00.

"THE TILE, STONE AND DRAINAGE ACT" is the title of a piece of legislation passed at the last session of the Local Legislature. The purpose of the Act is to enable farmers who are anxious to secure the maximum results in crop production to borrow money for thorough under drainage. The scheme involved is somewhat as follows: County Councils are empowered to issue debentures up to the amount of \$50,000 and to lend the proceeds to farmers on drainage account. The Government will buy these debentures, advancing the money at a fair interest. Loans are to be made for a period of twenty years, redeemable on the plan in vogue with loan companies, for sums not over \$1000 and not less than \$100, on applications approved by the Governor-in-Council. The basis of interest will be about six per cent, we understand. Thus if a farmer agrees to pay in \$8 a year for twenty years he has advanced to him \$100. The Act also provides for experts to lay out a drainage survey, that the work may be done correctly and the greatest benefit obtained.

MESSRS. E. A. STANFORD, of the United States Department of Agriculture, and J. S. Cotten, of the Farm Management Office of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, both of Washington, are in the County. They are here officially, looking into the sheep industry and the possibilities of the country in this respect. Yesterday they were driven over the Fairmont and Harbor districts, and, we understand, thought this section of the county travelled very suitable for sheep raising. They had also planned to visit the Upper South River and adjoining districts, but now find that they are limited as to time, and must leave to-day for the Annapolis Valley. The question of a sufficient supply of mutton and wool for the requirements of the United States is demanding the serious attention of the government. The people interested are finding it increasingly difficult to secure abundant supplies, and are urging the government to give careful study to what appears to be becoming a problem.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the Presbyterian body of Canada is now in session in Halifax. Many prominent ecclesiastics from the important communities of the Dominion are in attendance. On last Saturday morning Mr. Joseph A. Chisholm, K. C., Mayor of the City, appeared before the Assembly in his official capacity, and extended to the delegates the greetings of the City. The Mayor is a native of this County, a graduate of our College, and previous to his settling in Halifax was a resident of our Town. We are therefore pleased to read in The Morning Chronicle the following high commendation of his address by the Chronicle and by a member of the Assembly: "Mayor Chisholm brought greetings from the City to the Assembly. He was received by the Moderator, and when introduced, the Assembly stood as they welcomed him with rounds of applause. The Mayor's address was a model in diction, in thought, and in spirit, and made a pleasing impression. Himself a member of the Roman Catholic Church, he rejoiced in the kindly relations existing between the various bodies of Christian people in the City. He assured the Assembly of its hearty welcome, and only regretted that they could not come more frequently. An old member of the Assembly pronounced it the best address of welcome he has heard in his thirty years of his attendance at the chief court of the Church. The Moderator replied in very felicitous terms, and between the standing ranks of the members, His Worship retired."

A New Church for Eigg.

ST. DONNAN'S, ISLAND OF EIGG, May 24, 1910.

To the Editor of The Casket:

DEAR SIR,—I write, in the first place, to thank you for the sympathetic notice in your issue of the 28th of April, of my efforts to provide Eigg with a church. Perhaps you will allow me to mention that I am also trying to do up the old house, which has hitherto served for church and presbytery, and to make it into a decent priest's dwelling. I have been much encouraged to do all this by the munificence of the proprietor, Mr. Thomson, who is not a Catholic. The church will cost more than you anticipate. With only bare walls put up, it will come to considerably over \$500. We estimate \$800 for church and presbytery. Mr. Thomson has generously offered to contribute \$300 of this, on condition that I collect the other \$500. Maybe Nova Scotians will come to the rescue!

Father Campbell, S. J., (Sagairt mhòr) who is well known to you, writes to me: "Eigg is the native place of some of the great pioneers of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. The McKinnon's, for instance, and the McLeod's, who have given Bishop McKinnon and the several Fathers McLeod to the church of Nova Scotia." I may add McQuarries also, some of whose relatives are in Eigg at the present day. Since the days when those noble settlers left their wee Island to make the new land of the Gael famous, those they left behind them have long been looking forward to the time when they would have a building worthy of the name of church. They now look across the waters to those whose memories of the past are linked with their own descendants of Western Highlanders, to aid them to at last realize their desire. If you will be so kind as to publish this, I believe that some of your readers, who still look upon

Farm for Sale

A very desirable farm, situated on main road, within 4 miles of the Town of Antigonish, is offered for sale. It is very convenient to Church, School, Post Office, Telephone and Railway; good house and barns. Fertilly wood and well watered. For further particulars, apply to P. O. BOX, 183, Antigonish.

Holstein Bull for Sale

For sale, a registered holstein bull, nine months old, bred from high class stock. This is an exceptionally fine animal. JOHN C. CHISHOLM, L. S. River.

The New Milk Company Notice

We will pay \$1 per hundred pounds for milk. Our payments will be made monthly. The Bank will guarantee payments. We will be ready to receive Milk about the 10 or 15th of June. We will take all the farmers can supply. Any farmers who wish to supply milk will kindly send in their names and the number of cows each may have. For further information, call at our office.

MARITIME FRESH MILK COMPANY, LIMITED.

Antigonish, May 21st, 1910.

these parts as the old home, would help in putting up our little church, as a memorial of never-to-be-forgotten ties. Such help would be gratefully received and acknowledged by me. Very faithfully yours, F. McClymont, (Priest in charge.)

Personals.

Miss Marion Grant of Antigonish is visiting in Halifax.

Miss Sara B. McIsaac of Fairmont, Ant., left yesterday for Phoenix, B. C.

John Fraser, Dominion Coal Company policeman, Glace Bay, was in Town this week.

Mr. Dan McGillivray, of Roxbury, Mass., a member of the police force of Boston, is spending a few weeks at his former home at Lakevale, Ant.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Doyle of Margaree, C. B., were in Town over Sunday, and are now visiting their daughter, Mrs. John O'Leary, of Lochaber, Ant.

Among the Advertisers.

Bring your wool to Bonner's. Wool.—We pay highest price for wool. Bonner's.

1 car wheat bran just received and for sale by C. B. Whidden & Son.

Royal crown Derby ware, royal Worcester ware, Ascot and Limoges ware at C. J. Macdonald's.

Gasolene, cylinder oil, spark plugs, and batteries at Bonner's, wholesale and retail.

Don't buy a waggon till you call on me. I can suit you in quality, price and terms. T. J. Bonner.

Go to C. B. Whidden & Son's for best quality English slag, bonemeal, and fertilizer for potatoes, turnips, etc.

For perfect satisfaction in laundry work, French dry cleaning of gents' suits, ladies' dresses, coats, etc., and dyeing of all kinds, send to the big Laundry and Dye Works, Halifax. Our agent is T. J. Bonner. Goods sent Wednesday returned Saturday.

C. B. Whidden & Son's Israel horse, Red Light, will be at the stable of Jas. McChesney, Afton, on Monday, June 13th, and at Thos. Tremble's, Black Bridge, on Tuesday, 14th, and at W. J. Cunningham's, Boylston, on Thursday, 16th, and at St. Andrew's on Saturday, 18th, and at his stable in Antigonish on the evening of Saturday, 18th, where he will remain until the evening of the 25th.

NOTICE!

Overseers of roads will get their road returns, etc., from the following persons:

- No. 1, Arisaig, and No. 14, Maryvale—John A. McGillivray, Dunnaglass; and Ranald McDonald, Maryvale.
- 2, Georgeville—Hugh Jas. McPherson, Georgeville.
- 3, Morristown—John A. McLeod, Harbor Road.
- 4, Antigonish—Duncan Chisholm, Merchant, Antigonish.
- 5, Lochaber—John J. Inglis, North Lochaber.
- 6, South River—Angus D. McPherson, Upper South River.
- 7, St. Andrew's—Daniel Boyd, merchant, St. Andrew's.
- 8, Tracadie—John McKeough, Afton Station.
- 9, Harbor au Bouche—James P. Corbett, Harbor au Bouche.
- 10, Heatherton—John R. McDonald, Pomquet—No. 15, Wallace Dorant, Pomquet.
- 11, A. G. Chisholm, Pinkietown.

ALLAN McDONALD, Municipal Clerk.

WOOL! WOOL!

Bring your wool to CHISHOLM, SWEEF & Co. and get the highest price paid for good

Chis., Sweet & Co. NOTICE

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Municipal Clerk's office, up to Thursday, 23rd June inst., for supplying the following articles at the County Asylum for one year, from the 1st July, 1911:

- Wheat Flour, per barrel, name brand.
- Corn Meal, (killed dried) per 100 pounds.
- Oat Meal, per barrel.
- Butter, per pound, by the tub.
- Tea, per pound, by the chest.
- Molasses, per gallon, by puncheon or tierce, E. M. or Fancy.
- Hake, dry, per pound.
- Herring, per barrel.
- Sugar, per pound, per barrel, bright yellow.
- Soap, per pound, by box, long bars and dish cloth.
- Beans, per bushel, by barrel, hand-picked.
- Bean, per 100 pounds.
- Tobacco, per pound, by box, name brand.
- Kerosene Oil, best, name brand.
- Coal, per ton of 2240 pounds, delivered in Trussel, name mine.
- Fresh Beef, per pound, state price for fore and hind quarters.

The whole to be approved of by the Keeper or Commissioner. Articles not approved of to be taken away by Contractor or at his expense. The right to accept, reserved. Payments quarterly. By order, ALLAN McDONALD, M. Clerk, Antigonish, N. S., June 8, 1910.



Bring your wool to CHISHOLM, SWEEF & Co. and get the highest price paid for good

Tub-Washed White Wool

We are paying 25c. trade.

Chis., Sweet & Co. NOTICE

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Cook Wanted.

In a small institution. Wages \$25 per month. Kitchen maid kept. Apply, with references, to P. O. BOX 473, New Glasgow, N. S.

NOTICE

A meeting of the Antigonish Quilt Club will be held at the Currier's Hall, Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

FARM FOR SALE

The valuable and well-known farm situated at Beech Hill road, about 2 1/2 miles from the Town of Antigonish. It consists of 200 acres, 87 of which is in good state of cultivation, and 120 in pasture. It is intervals land, and 61 well wooded. Soil is a fertile loam. Farm cuts annually fifty tons hay. Dwelling 34 x 36; barn 18 x 30. Pasture is well watered; well at house and well at barn, will be sold on easy terms. Apply to WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Beech Hill Box 325, Antigonish.

Antigonish Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Every farmer ought to become a member by insuring against loss by fire. In this Company every member has a voice in the election of officers, and the spending of his own money. As the rates are light there are none so poor but they can afford to place a small amount on their premises, and very few so rich that they can afford to lose their buildings. There remains but two things to do—either insure, or if you prefer it, get some one to travel among your neighbours with a subscription list. When you look at it in this light, I think you will much prefer to insure, and receive by right, rather than charity. Every information by applying to

GEORGE VINTEN SECRETARY TO THE COMPANY

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to June the 30th

for the painting of the Church at So. Antigonish. Dimensions of building, 75 ft long; 40 ft wide; 22 ft high; Vestry, 30 ft long and 25 ft wide. Church shingled, cedar roofing. No tenders necessarily accepted.

R. RANKIN, P. P., South Antigonish.

NOTICE!

Fast Driving, Cattle Going at Large, Etc.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the law prohibiting Fast Driving on the Streets of the Town, will henceforth be strictly enforced.

Several complaints have already been made to the Council: any person, therefore, against whom information is laid for fast or reckless driving after this date, will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

and this notice is intended as a Final Warning to those who indulge in this sport.

NOTICE is also hereby given that the law respecting the impounding of

Animals Going at Large

is likewise to be enforced to the letter. Those employing young boys to drive their cows to pasture, should warn them to keep up with the animals when driving them through the streets of the Town, and must see to it that the animals are not permitted to roam along the streets and sidewalks and adjoining lots. Persons who are in the habit of turning out their cows and horses in the early hours of morning to pasture on the sidewalks and their neighbors' properties

are particularly warned that henceforth such practice is not to be tolerated.

Citizens will also TAKE NOTICE that it is against the law to permit

Hens, Ducks, etc., to be going at large to the damage and annoyance of their neighbors.

Notice is further given that all yards, privy vaults, etc., are required to be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected.

In accordance with the provisions of the Health Act, within ten (10) days from this date; and all persons neglecting to attend to this duty will be prosecuted as in said Act directed.

By order of the MAYOR and COUNCIL. JOHN McDONALD, Policeman, Sanitary Inspector, etc. Dated May 19th, 1910.

Maritime Dental College

Affiliated with Dalhousie University and Halifax Medical College. Session opens August 30th, 1910.

For information and calendar address DR. FRANK WOODBURY, Dean 192 Pleasant St., Halifax, N. S.

Garden Seeds

A full line of Garden Seeds, best quality and all new stock, in packages and in bulk.

Always in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries

Every article guaranteed or money refunded. You need not send to Toronto for Groceries. If you make a \$2.25 order you can do as well at Graham's, for strictly cash.

D. R. GRAHAM

Tel. 78. Best Flour for Sale.

WOOL WOOL WOOL

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