

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1913.

A "Bureau of Catholic information has been formed in New York, the object of which is to safeguard the name 'Catholic' to prevent the indiscriminate use of the word 'Catholic' for purposes not previously stated to the ecclesiastical authorities, and to prevent the name 'Catholic' from being used for political ends.

Someone sends us the following editorial from the *Star*, with the comment: "Freiburg is a Catholic city." We are glad to hear of the Catholicity of any city and of the prosperity of the people of any city.

A QUAINLY GOVERNED CITY.

As modern cities are more and more devoting attention to the problems of municipal government, the peculiar efforts which have been put forth by Freiburg, a quaint city in the Grand Duchy of Baden, to attain an ideal municipal existence, are worthy of mention. The scheme of municipalization, which is beset with so many difficulties in other places, seems to have been successfully solved in Freiburg. At the present time the corporation operates, among other things, the city railroads, the gas, electric light, water, theatres, slaughter houses, pawn shops, savings banks, schools, cemeteries, even building lots, forests, vineyards and daily papers. The main idea of the city fathers of Freiburg is to operate the public utilities not for profit but for the sole benefit of the inhabitants of the place. Funerals are extremely cheap—the idea being to do away with the heavy expenses which usually fall on families when death comes in their midst.

The municipal pawnshops lend money at so low a rate that, judging from the number of articles reported to have been pawned last year, they are distinctly popular. There is also a city orchestra; it plays at opera, plays in the public squares, at concerts, etc. Many fine operas are rendered, while the price of admission is extremely small—nine and a half cents. Despite the low price, however, thousands of dollars' profit are made annually. Then the thoughtful aldermen of Freiburg actually run a municipal kitchen. A plate of soup is sold for one cent and a quarter; six big wholesome buns, enough for a half a dozen hungry souls, are sold for three cents; coffee, one cent per cup with cream and sugar; a meat supper, four and a quarter cents; a perfect blow-out of a dinner, with various frills, seven cents. All schools are free and so are the books; both the state and the municipality support the schools. Reports twice a year inform the citizens as to the finances of the city.

After all, this kind of civic government may be quaint, but it would appeal strongly in many cities which pride themselves on being up-to-the-minute.

If Freiburg is a Catholic city, one thing may be depended on, and that is, that the state of affairs pictured above was not arrived at by first breaking through elementary Catholic teaching and putting the catechism in the fire; by reading, listening to or talking Socialist nonsense; nor by yielding to passionate anger or impulse. There is nothing new in the picture of a happy and prosperous Catholic community guided by Catholic principles and respecting Catholic teaching. Catholic communities of the much-abused Middle Ages, all over Europe, were very simple in their methods of government and administration, and very Christian in their way of life. The world has never since seen such happy relations between capital and labor as were known when both employers and employees recognized the authority of the Catholic Church. The Church has saved souls under every form of civic, municipal and national government which the human mind has planned up to the present time; and she is prepared to go on with her work under all kinds that may be invented or planned in the future. Every civilized form of government in the world came, in its beginnings, from the Church, from her wisdom, her knowledge and her experiences. What are now the proudest cities of Europe began as villages around a monastery, where monks tamed wild roving barbarians and taught the rudiments of knowl-

edge. She is wedded to no form of government; to no secular system or method whatsoever. She teaches men their duty under them all. And she never consents that men shall improve their physical or financial condition at the cost of blackening their souls.

THE DEATH OF FATHER NAISH.

The news of the death of Rev. Vincent Naish, S. J., was heard with very great sorrow by all who had the honor of knowing him, or the pleasure of hearing him preach or lecture. When writing of him on a former occasion, we said he was a big man in every way; and that, we believe, is the general impression he left on all who ever had a chance to observe him.

We heard him lecture twice, twice we heard him speak in response to toasts at public banquets, and we heard him preach twelve sermons in the course of a mission. His method and style, on these different occasions, was varied with consummate skill; and, in all the variations of style, and differences of subject matter, he was almost unrivalled amongst all the public speakers we have ever heard.

He knew the world and mankind. He had learned of them in many countries and amongst many races. His knowledge of the doctrines of the Catholic Church, of the sacred scriptures, of Church History, was deep and wide; and few men of his time could more ably present his knowledge in a sermon. When he preached, learning and the highest order of intelligence were reinforced by a noble and elevating eloquence; and the truth was driven home to his hearers with captivating touches of strong human sympathy and understanding of the world and of men.

He was a man of whom much would be expected at the first glance. Physically, he was a man whom the eye would pick out in a crowd as one superior to the average man, and, in the pulpit, his huge stature and his magnificent voice made distraction, even for a moment, an impossibility for his congregation.

To everyone who is acquainted with the history of the Jesuits, to see and hear Father Naish was to think at once of the wonderful achievements and heroic deeds of that great Order; for his stature, his eloquence, his learning, his great, rich voice, and his profound zeal to save souls, carried the mind at once to the grand record of those heroic soldiers of the Cross who, in the slums of cities, in the huts of peasants, in the palaces of courts, in brilliant capitals, in the most forbidding wildernesses, and amongst the most savage tribes of the Earth, have, with splendid courage and the most devoted zeal, preached Christ and Him crucified throughout the world; the leaders of forlorn hopes (as men's judgment goes); the civilizers of savage tribes; the men who are known as Jesuits. Father Naish's death is a loss to his Order and a loss to the Church. May God give him eternal rest.

IGNORANCE.

No one will be disposed to deny that a great deal of honesty, earnestness and desire to promote and further religion found expression at the general assembly of 4000 Presbyterian ministers, from all over Canada, at Toronto. It is a pity that such an outburst as the following should have occurred. We copy from the *Montreal Star's* report:

The Rev. H. A. Berlis, Russian missionary to the Ruthenians, followed, making a brief review of the work among these people.

"It is not only the non-Anglo-Saxon, but among the non-English-speaking and non-Christians to whom we must direct our efforts," he said. "If it were the non-Anglo-Saxon alone the Presbyterian Church would be deprived of its backbone, for the Gaelic race cannot be described as Anglo-Saxon. There is no danger from the non-Anglo-Saxon if he is a Christian. Note the difference in these people who have come from lands where for generations they have been subjected to the harsh rule of the European ecclesiastical organizations, such as the Greek Orthodox church in Russia and the Roman Catholic church in Austria," said Mr. Berlis. "These non-Anglo-Saxons come to us after having lived in countries where these ecclesiastical organizations have had full sway, and they have produced these men and women and now the finished product is here making their stamp in Canadian life; and what kind of a stamp is it?"

"Note the predominance of the foreign element in the police court records. Note how they revel, in drunkenness and live in illiterate ignorance. And note that these conditions are supported and maintained by nationalist exhorters and the Roman Catholic Church. We want them to retrain their simple belief, say these churches, and they keep

these people in abject ignorance, poor tools in the hands of religious leaders. Politically, they are helpless, and they are banded about by unscrupulous politicians. Is this serious enough for our consideration? The only remedy for these conditions is to revitalize them and bring them in contact with Christ.

"There are twenty Ruthenian delegates to this congress, who are here asking admission to the Presbyterian church, so that they may go back to their people and carry on the great work of Christ," said Mr. Berlis in conclusion.

The notion of present-day Presbyterianism vitalizing or "re-vitalizing" anybody or anything appears rather absurd, on perusal of the day-to-day doings and sayings of this huge assembly which has just finished its sessions at Toronto. There was a time when Presbyterianism had some strong teaching to offer, wrong, but strong. Firmness and staunchness were exhibited in Presbyterianism far more than in any other of the Protestant denominations. But where are they now? The distinctive doctrines which made Presbyterianism are laughed at to-day by their own clergy. The Bible, on which the whole weight of the Presbyterian religion was rested, is almost openly attacked in their ministry; and the idea of disciplining anyone for heresy or of ejecting anyone from the ministry because he rejects as much of the Bible as it may be the fashion of the "higher critics" for the time being to reject, has been given up. But just a few words about Mr. Berlis' theory about foreigners and ignorance and police court records. We shall do what ignorant ranters against the Church seldom or never do—go to the official returns.

We quote from the *Criminal statistics for the year ended Sept. 30, 1910*, printed by order of Parliament, at Ottawa by the King's Printer. We take the record of indictable offences, which includes all such cases disposed of by magistrates as well as by county court judges and by juries.

The total for Canada is 11,700. Birthplaces given as follows:—England and Wales 925; Ireland 258; Scotland 257; Canada 6,267; United States 557; other foreign countries 1315; other British possessions 49. As several of the "other foreign countries" have chiefly some variety of Protestantism, Mr. Berlis can find little support here for his theory about the Greek Church and the Catholic Church. Moreover, he will find, on page 215, that the record of religions gives 600 more Protestants than Catholics in this record of convictions, and Catholics are fewer by 1215 than all other religions combined. He will find something else that will surprise him, since he feels so badly about "illiteracy." On page 214 he will find the record of literacy, and it says that 787 were unable to read or write; 8,612 had an elementary education, and 212 a superior education.

It is a pity that the Berlises and others "of that ilk" do not realize how considerable their own ignorance is, of the subjects on which they presume to instruct the public.

Now let us take the new provinces, and test there his theory as to foreigners. Take Alberta, at p. 215:—Indictable offences: England and Wales 56; Ireland 6; Scotland 11; Canada 159; United States 84; other foreign countries 76; other British possessions 2. How does that record bear out Mr. Berlis' theory? Remember that it is only some of the "other foreign countries" that he can look to for the evil influence of the Catholic Church or the Greek Church. Sweden, Norway and Denmark have very few Catholics; and the United States is non-Catholic, (we cannot say Protestant, in view of the fact that fifty millions of its people profess no particular religion), by 75 to 15.

Take Saskatchewan:—England and Wales 32; Ireland 4; Scotland 10; Canada 61; States 7; other foreign countries 26. How does Mr. Berlis theory stand there?

Take Manitoba:—England and Wales 147; Ireland 38; Scotland 49; Canada 201; United States 50; other foreign countries 202. This is worse still for Mr. Berlis' theory.

Try British Columbia:—England and Wales 96; Ireland 38; Scotland 40; Canada 286; United States 71; other foreign countries 216. And this is no better for Mr. Berlis' theory.

Now, there are the four new provinces of Canada. Practically all the "foreigners" to whom he refers are recent arrivals. British Columbia is to be counted a new province. In these four provinces the "foreigners" have settled. In these four provinces, if anywhere, the official figures should show the ill results of the dense ignorance, the illiteracy and all the

rest of it. But there is more. If Mr. Berlis says those foreigners are illiterate, then the official criminal statistics knock his theory, absolutely to pieces, for look at page 214 for a moment, and what do you find:

Take Alberta again:—Unable to read or write, 31; *Elementary Education 351; Superior, 13*. Accord to Mr. Berlis theory they, you see, there must be very few victims of the Greek or Catholic Churches there, because there are only 31 illiterates in all.

Take Saskatchewan again:—Unable to read or write, 9; *Elementary 130; Superior 6*.

Take Manitoba again:—Unable to read or write, 64; *Elementary 588; Superior 9*.

Take British Columbia again:—Unable to read or write 83; *Elementary 648; Superior 14*.

When will these men of verbal violence come to realize that it is not the illiterate people who keep courts and juries and magistrates busy, in this or in any other country? When will they come to realize that illiteracy is not necessarily ignorance? That mere secular knowledge does not make a man moral? We could go on through other pages of this Criminal report, and show other most interesting facts. Some day we may do so. A comparison of Quebec with some of the supposedly more enlightened provinces would be interesting.

Mr. Berlis can find in Table III the record of Summary Convictions. This table covers a number of offences regarded by the law as less serious; small assaults; breaches of the peace; drunkenness; breaking by-laws; thefts; of very small sums; illegal selling of liquors, etc., etc.

As he refers to drunkenness, we presume he would like to look at this "table." The birthplaces are not given; but it is interesting to note that in great Protestant Ontario there were 10,000 convictions for drunkenness; in Quebec, 9856.

And a comparison of rural Quebec with rural Ontario, as shown in the returns by counties, would, we are convinced, be a veritable eye-opener for Mr. Berlis all who are of his opinion. And they need eye-openers.

FREEMASONRY AND TOLERANCE

II.

Dr. Van De Water seems to be very sure as to the "tolerance" manifested by the founders of the American Union. Last week we gave him a few facts to reflect on, in that matter. We have a few more facts to offer him. "The Right of Great Britain Asserted," published in London, in 1776, said:

"The Quebec Act furnishes Congress with an ample field for declamation. To inveigh against Popery and arbitrary power has ever been a favorite topic with men who wish to profit by the prejudices of the people."—P. 32.

Gordon's Hist. Rev. p. 484, says the Quebec Bill "excited as much indignation and more dread among the Colonies than the severe measures against Massachusetts."

General Joseph Reed, in a letter to the Earl of Dartmouth, Sept. 25th, 1774, said after the Quebec Bill, "All those deliberate measures of petitioning previous to opposition were laid aside as inadequate to the apprehended mischief and danger."

People generally are ripe for any plan the Congress may advise, should it be war itself.

At a meeting of the Delegates of every town and district in the County of Suffolk, Massachusetts, (which included Boston), on September 6th, 1774, it was

"Resolved that the late Act of Parliament is dangerous in an extreme degree to the Protestant Religion and the civil rights and liberties of all America; and therefore as men and Protestant Christians, we are indispensably obliged to take all proper measures for our security."—*Journal of Congress, Vol. 1, p. 16 or p. 35, new edition by the Library of Congress.*

In Morse's Revolution, p. 206, is printed a letter from John Adams to Rev. Dr. Morse, in which is the following:

"The people said if Parliament can do this in Canada, they can do the same in all the other Colonies—and they began . . . freely to say that Parliament had no authority over them in any case whatsoever."

tions of the British ministers and their vast host of tools, emissaries, etc., sent hither to propagate the principles of Popery and slavery, which go hand in hand as inseparable companions."

Dr. Van De Water, in his article, "Freemasonry a teacher of tolerance," gives to Freemasonry the credit of having taught the leaders of the American Colonies tolerance, so that the Congress of 1776, which mapped out the future American constitution, acted and spoke tolerantly, and not even the spectre of bigotry was amongst them. We showed last week the utterances of the Congress of 1774. We are showing now the popular feeling throughout the country at that time. There is something grimly humorous in the thought of England and the English rulers of that day having been accused of a desire to spread "Popery"; and even of being "Papists" in secret; and of laying religious snares for the feet of the true blue "Protestant Christians" (as they proclaimed themselves) in colonies which had inherited their hatred of "Popery" from England.

Had Ireland been consulted, in 1774, she could have given evidence to prove that Great Britain had no love for "Popery." Yet, by a reluctant and hesitating act of justice to the French Catholics of Quebec, England earned the implacable hatred of the transplanted heirs of her own anti-Catholic fanaticism.

The just treatment given to Quebec is freely acknowledged; yet, England had many religious oppressions and misdeeds to answer for; and it is one of the most remarkable facts of history that she was accused, at the very time of her own most intense Protestantism, of the very thing which, of all things thinkable, she was the most innocent of—the wish or the will to further "Popery."

In a full vindication of the measures of Congress from Calumnies of their enemies, etc., published in New York in 1774, and attributed to the celebrated American statesman, Alexander Hamilton, it is said:

"The affair of Canada is still worse . . . Does not your blood run cold, to think an English Parliament should pass such an act. . . If they had any regard to the freedom and happiness of mankind, they would never have done it. If they had been friends to the Protestant cause they never would have provided such a nursery for its great enemy. They never would have given such encouragement to Popery. The thought of their conduct in this particular shocks me. It must shock you, too, my friends. Beware of trusting yourselves to men who are capable of such an action. They may as well establish Popery in New York and the other colonies as they did in Canada. They had no more right to do it there than here. Your lives, your property, your religion are all at stake."—P. 26.

"Roman Catholics, by reason of implicit devotion to their priests, and the superstitious reverence they bear those who countenance or favor their religion, will be the voluntary instruments of ambition, and ready to second oppressive designs against other parts of the Empire."—*Hamilton Papers, p. 225.*

John Trumbull, Aide to Washington, wrote some verses:

"Struck bargains with the Romish Churches, Infidelity to purchase, Set wide for Popery the door," etc.

Here is a specimen from another hand:

"If Gallic Papists have a right To worship their own way, Then farewell to the liberties Of poor America."

This was in a verified report of the Association of the Grand Congress, Sept. 1774. Here is another bit of it:

"The last and worst of all the pack Is that vile Act about Quebec, An Act to make French Bouchers free, To give them all that liberty, Civil and sacred which we hold; Was ever Parliament so bold?"

If Freemasonry was teaching poetry, it was making as poor a job of it as it was of teaching tolerance. We pause to look again at this last bit of "poetry." How clearly "the great Protestant tradition" breaks out in it!

"To give them all that liberty, Civil and sacred which we held; Was ever Parliament so bold?"

There has never been one anti-Catholic persecutor whose sentiments are not perfectly expressed in those three lines. Whatever may have been the exact word or phrase made use of, whether "equal rights," "liberty," or what not, the meaning has always been the same. A different kind of liberty, and a different measure, have always been understood and intended when Protestants were in question. In this all persecutors have been alike. In this all nagging, biased, lie-swallowing, ignorant, journalistic revilers of our Church and our religion are alike to-day. The same idea is at the back of the silent but absc-

lute refusal of Protestant majorities to elect Catholics to office; the same idea is at the bottom of the silent but absolute refusal of "Protestant influence" to appoint Catholics to public positions in fair proportions. There is, of course, some improvement in these matters; but, on the whole, the spirit of what was frankly called in the old country, "The Protestant Ascendancy," is still very strong, though it is chiefly shown nowadays in quiet, undemonstrative discrimination. Ontario, of course, has a large number of people who look on Quebec pretty nearly as the American politicians who drove their forefathers out of the States, looked on Quebec,—as an iniquitous stronghold of "Popery" and a danger to "the Protestant religion,"—whatever religion that is.

John Adams said that "Catholic Christianity" is "Caballistic Christianity." Works, Vol. X., p. 100. And he is said to have asked Thomas Jefferson,—"Can a free government possibly exist with the Roman Catholic religion?"

Tom Paine, in *The Crisis*, No. 1, said:

"An aim of the Parliament was to subvert the Protestant religion. . . Our religion subverted to the Roman Catholic religion. . . His Majesty's minions and instruments of slaughter are now safe . . . in their subversion of the Protestant religion, because we are tame."

To the King he said:

"Consider your Coronation Oath to protect the Protestant religion." *The Crisis*, No. 4, reminds the army that if they could be prevailed on to fight against the American Revolutionists they would be "reduced to the miserable condition of janizaries assisted by Roman Catholics." (F. 990 Ridgway Library, Philadelphia.)

Now, let us leave the politicians and the rhymesters and writers for a moment, and see what the Protestant ministers were doing. One need hardly enquire. When were they ever backward when the Pope was to get a knock?

The Rev. David Jones, at Tredegar, Chester County, Pennsylvania, on Fast Day (as it was called), in 1775, said:

"They may oblige us to support Popish priests on pain of death. They have already given us a specimen of the good effects of their assumed power in establishing Popery in nearly one-half of North America. Is not this the loudest call to arms?"

Our readers will notice that all this agitation was going on for nearly two years before the Colonies declared their independence.

OFFICIAL.

The Spiritual Retreat for the Reverend Clergy of the diocese of Antigonish will be held at St. Francis Xavier's College, opening on Monday evening, July 14th, and closing on Saturday morning, July 19th, 1913.

✠ JAMES MORRISON, Bishop of Antigonish

The following parishes and missions will be visited on the dates respectively assigned herein, when the Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered:

- June 20th, a. m., Big Pond.
- " 21st, a. m., East Bay.
- " 21st, p. m., French Vale.
- " 22nd, a. m., Bisdale.
- " 22nd, p. m., Christmas Island.
- " 23rd, a. m., Iona.
- " 23rd, p. m., Baddeck.
- " 24th, Ingonish.
- " 25th, Dingwall.
- " 26th, Bay St. Lawrence.
- July 4th, p. m., Port Hawkesbury.
- " 5th, a. m., Creignish.
- " 5th, p. m., Judique.
- " 6th, a. m., Port Hood.
- " 6th, p. m., Mabou.
- " 7th, a. m., Inverness.
- " 7th, p. m., Broad Cove.
- " 8th, p. m., S. W. Margaree.
- " 8th, a. m., N. E. Margaree.
- " 8th, p. m., Margaree.
- " 9th, a. m., Fria's Head.
- " 9th, p. m., Cheticamp.
- " 10th, p. m., West Lake Ainslie.
- " 11th, a. m., Brook Village.
- " 11th, p. m., Glencoe.
- " 12th, a. m., Glendale.
- " 12th, p. m., Lower River.

✠ JAMES MORRISON, Bishop of Antigonish.

Four vacancies in the house of Commons will require to be filled before the next session. Of the four seats three are in Ontario and one in Quebec, and only two, Chateauguay and South Bruce, are real fighting ground. South Lanark is practically Conservative, the majority in 1911 being 1,167 while East Middlesex is almost as much so. The majority of the late Peter Elson at the general election was 661. South Bruce, vacant by the elevation of J. J. Donnelly, M. P., to the Senate, gave a conservative majority of 103, and Chateauguay, a Liberal majority of 40.

Sir Edward Carson was struck on the head by missile thrown by some unknown person while he was proceeding to the town hall, Leeds, England, on Saturday night.

The Man Who Wins-

The man who wins is an average man. Not built on any peculiar plan. Not blest with any peculiar luck. Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

About Apparitions.

(By Father Hull.)

The following letter was addressed to the Editor of the Bombay "Examiner." Sir:—I have heard from several respectable friends of mine about "Apparitions," from their own experience and from the experience of their friends whom they consider perfectly reliable, i. e. human beings, particularly females, appearing in the dead of night, walking to some distance and disappearing; sometimes a female carrying a baby in her hand and offering a passer-by to hold the child for a little while; sometimes human beings crossing a road from one side to the other; sometimes people walking on the walls, etc., etc.

Yours, etc. ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Rev. Father Hull's reply to the foregoing is as follows:

Our principles about apparitions are quite simple and clear; their application to concrete cases extremely difficult. According to our philosophy the eye has for its object to see actual forms, colors and movements of material things, and cannot see anything unless the object is there present. But our eye-perceptions are stored up in the brain, and can be recalled and even combined afresh by the constructive imagination; so that we seem to see objects which are not really present.

Besides this, images can be caused by outward agencies—by God, angels or the devil; and this in various ways: (1) They can be caused subjectively; as when certain holy people in Scripture received dreams.

Besides this, images can be caused in the retina, so that the image is really in the eye just as if it had come from an external object; (2) Some kind of external form can be coagulated in the air in front of the person; but can only be seen at a certain exact angle—more or less like the rainbow—and therefore only by the person for whom it is created; (3) The object may be of such a nature that it can be seen by several together, or even by anybody.

When we read of the visions of the prophets, or apparitions of God or of angels in Scripture, it is difficult to say which of these modes is used. Similarly in all cases of alleged apparitions in current life. The sound attitude of mind in approaching such cases is to presume a merely subjective phantasm of the imagination unless the evidence points clearly to something more—in short, a cautious and moderate scepticism. To pooh-pooh all ideas of such apparitions, as if they were impossible, is a wrong attitude, because there is quite sufficient evidence to show that such things have occurred and do occasionally occur. But on the other hand a credulous swallowing of every tale is also a wrong attitude. We should make sure that we have first-hand evidence and not mere hearsay. If the evidence is first-hand or well authenticated, we should try to see whether a subjective phantasm such as a dream or fever-delirium will not suffice to account for everything. If not, then it may be worth while to investigate further, and ask what is the purpose and tendency of the vision. If it seems to have a religious and moral purpose—e. g. an apparition of the departed asking for prayers, or an apparition of Our Lady inaugurating some new devotion—it may provisionally be regarded as coming from God or with his sanction. If the tendency is irreligious or immoral the presumption is that it comes from the

devil or some evil agent—always supposing in both cases that the apparition is real. If there seems to be no tendency or purpose either for good or evil it may be either a joke of the devil, or a trick of man, or a simple delusion. Some of the communications in spiritism seems to be of this colorless nature—their true object being to entice people further into the practice of the occult in order to lead them to worse things.

To what category the apparitions mentioned in the letter belonged we have not a notion; but a critical application of the above rules will probably get rid of them. Personally I have been wishing all my life to see an apparition, just to know what it is like. But somehow or other, although endowed with a vivid constructive imagination I have never been able to get even so far as mistaking a dream or a fever-delirium for a fact: and every uncanny noise I have heard at night has always turned out to be a cockroach, or a leaky chatty, or a craking hinge, or the flap of a shirt-cuff on a clothes-hook or something equally prosaic. Moreover I have never investigated an alleged case of an apparition without failing to get at first-hand evidence. It was always somebody else who had seen the thing, and no one can say whether his temperature at the time was normal or not.

Perhaps the most uncanny thing I ever experienced was this. A few months ago I woke one night to hear a strange rustling, scratching sound slowly and intermittently proceeding from the next room which is our "lumber-room." It sounded so weird, so unearthly, that violent creeps went up and down my back every time. I at once lit a lamp and carried it out with me into the lumber-room, which was separated from mine only by a door. The room was a very big one, high and pitch dark, so that I could see nothing. But there the ghostly sound was repeating itself all the time, like the rustling of a crisp silk dress along the floor only more harsh. Clearly something (or somebody) was moving about here in the darkness. Almost quivering with gruesome sensations I advanced into the abyss of gloom bearing the lamp in my hand. As I was going forward, suddenly a huge human figure appeared before me. It was at least twelve feet high, and I saw every detail of its shape and color. It floated in the air, and was actually advancing to meet me with the same rustling, screeching sound I had heard before. In half a minute the creature was actually floating in my face and nearly overturned the shade of the lamp. I realized at once what it was. I had been painting a full-sized cartoon for the great central figure of St. Ignace's Church apse, and had hung it up to the roof beams of the lumber-room to get an impression what it would look like from a distance. The roll of hand-made paper on which it was painted more than thirteen feet long, was hanging loose below and just touched the floor; and it was swaying about vigorously in the night wind, with the frightful noise already described. I tell you, the sight of that gigantic Christ, vividly lifelike, swaying in the darkness and actually overwhelming me had a terrific effect on my nerves even after I realized the facts! It gave me an idea of what seeing a real ghost would feel like. But after all, it was merely a prosaic bit of painted paper; not even an hallucination!

Care of the Teeth.

It has not been generally realized that sound, clean teeth are the important factors that they are in conserving sound health.

The man or woman having the fresh complexion, untainted breath, clear voice, clean, sound, regular teeth, is the one who sells the goods, pleases the customer, and holds the position. He holds the position because the foundation of efficiency is sound health, and sound health facilitates the efficient action of all forces, mental and physical.

We all realize the important part which the process of digestion plays in physical economy. We know that health depends absolutely upon the nourishment derived from food and we must also realize how much digestion depends upon the proper preparation of food in the mouth. Nature intended the teeth to be the instruments of preparation and every lost tooth and every defective tooth, as well as every unclean tooth is a handicap to nature's process of digestion; for diseased teeth cannot properly perform their normal functions, but force food to pass into the stomach unprepared and the result is over-taxation of the digestive system, with its consequent effect upon the general development of the individual.

If we want beautiful teeth we must give them care from our childhood up. It is the duty of parents to watch the growth and formation of their children's teeth and when they detect the least malformation or decay to bring the little ones to the dentist and have the wrong righted. Parents should also train their children to use their toothbrush regularly night and morning. This is most essential if we would preserve our teeth and keep the mouth pure and sweet. An excellent wash for the mouth is made by dissolving two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water; while still warm, add a teaspoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle, and use with an equal quantity of warm water.

A little lime water in milk, taken several times a day will aid in establishing good teeth. This, with the aid of a toothbrush, properly selected and used, should prevent early decay.

In this age of scientific dentistry there should be no sufferers from toothache; but if by any chance that old-fashioned malady should make itself felt, it is well to remember that a strong hot brine of salt and water held in the mouth generally gives relief in the most acute attacks of toothache.

Fraser's Mills.

(By Drummer on Foot.)

III.

The next place proceeding southward, is the farm once owned by the McDonald (Allans). Angus MacDonald (Aonghais MacIain Oig) was the old country progenitor of these. His sons were Ronald, Allan and Augustine (Uistein). The immigrants from the Highlands to these parts, if they possessed no lands at home, resolved to have enough here. From ten to fifteen hundred acres comprised the average area taken up for a farm. This was provident foresight, for the first settlers were thus enabled to provide their sons with homes, right around them, by subdividing their large holdings judiciously among them. Their accounts for the various family names being still found, in more or less distinct locations of their own.

My young readers will observe that there were no means of subsistence here, at that time, other than hard, manual labor in the "Forest Primeval," which covered the land to the river's banks. The axe and the hoe were the only implements. Do not think, young friends, yet in your school days, that the place was always as you see it now. To bring it home to you, just imagine that you had to go to the woods now, with your axe, your fire-brand and your hoe, and by this means, make a living or die. That is just what your forefathers had to do, and they did it happily, and with less grumbling and murmuring, I am convinced, than we hear to-day.

The McDonald estate extended from and included the present Fraser farm to the site of Fraser's Mills, about a mile across from North to South. Ronald occupied the Fraser farm, Allan next, and Uistein the southern division. Of Ronald's descendants, a grandson and three grand-daughters, survivors of the family of John Ian Mac Raonuil, reside at Maryvale in this County.

Allan was married to Christy, daughter and eldest of the family of Ewen Cameron and Margaret Gillis. She was six years of age when, with her parents, she came to this country. In her time, she was known as "Christie M'hor." They had a most interesting family of ten sons and one daughter, who grew up to old age, besides two who died young. They certainly formed a notable group, when all together, around the one fireside. Their father died when a number of them were quite young, but their mother (Christie M'hor), determined to give them all a fair share of schooling, such as was then available, and this under difficulties, for the tuition fee was £1 (\$4.00), for every scholar. It is related of them, when yet all at home, they formed themselves into a debating club, discussing appropriate subjects, one evening in English, another in Gaelic. They were naturally clever, mentally and physically, and inclined to improve themselves. From this literary turn of mind, it is not surprising that the late Judge McDonald of Antigonish and the late Joseph B. McDonald, Barrister, who died some years ago, at Arichat, C. B., belonged to their family. Very few of them are now living.

The daughter (Mrs. Hugh Kell) lives at Goshen, and one of two of the sons, Allan and Andrew, if I mistake not, live in Richmond Co., C. B. Donald and Angus died on the old place. Alexander died, a few years ago, at Beech Hill, James, who was light house keeper at Pt. Tupper, died there not long ago. John and Augustine died in Cape Breton.

Donald was perhaps, the most peculiarly interesting of them. Very original in his ideas, and quite fluent and emphatic in expression, he could always command attentive and willing listeners. At home, he insisted on careful and correct speech. He would tolerate no ambiguity. No sentence should be capable of more than one construction, a good idea. His children were watched and corrected, and they themselves began to watch.

On one occasion, he needed the loan of a pair of rope reins.

He said to one of his boys, quite a youngster,—

"Go over where Angus is building that fence, and ask him for his rope reins."

The boy replied,—"What would Angus want of rope reins, building a fence?"

"Hush Hush," says Donald, "you'll do boy."

His boys all died, but three daughters survive.

Augustine had two sons and two daughters. John resided on the homestead. He was married to a Gillis woman of the "Oban" family, who died several months ago, at a very advanced age. He was familiarly known as "Jan Mac Uistein," was a progressive and very successful farmer, and raised a large and clever family, four of whom were leading school teachers.

Dan J., his son, residing on the homestead, Hugh in Springfield, John in Ottawa, Angus at West River, Alexander in Antigonish, Mrs. Archie Harrington in Antigonish and Mrs. McDonald at West River. Several of them died in prime of life.

Alexander, John's only brother, was unmarried and died many years ago. They had two sisters also one married to Ronald MacDonald (Breac) and another to Angus McDonald (Double Hill). The former lived for a time at Goshen; the latter at Pinedale.

Now I come to the school house, "where we were wont to romp and play," and I must tarry here for a while. D. O. F.

Humility Alike Everywhere, says Father Vaughan.

During his sixteen months' tour of the world, during which he has travelled some 25,000 miles, Father Bernard Vaughan, who has just returned to London, has had many curious experiences.

Father Vaughan travelled from the Hudson to the Yukon and from the Rockies to San Francisco. After visiting Japan and China, he went on to Singapore and Ceylon, and on the way back to England stayed at Marseilles and Paris.

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One of our representatives recently found Father Vaughan sitting in his study, surveying an avalanche of new books, newspapers, letters and telegrams.

Speaking of his tour, he said: "I went, in the first instance, to visit America. For years past I have received invitations to lecture there. I have been able to gratify the desire of my American friends to some extent. During my travels I have spoken publicly about four hundred times. I have addressed Indian tribes, negroes, Eskimos, Japanese and Chinese of all denominations. Besides Catholics my audiences have included Protestants, Jews, Unitarians, Agnostics, and Atheists."

"Wherever I go I see things for myself. In order to arrive at a perfect understanding of things as they really are, I first studied the economic conditions of the various places I visited. I went to the markets; I looked in the shop windows—not forgetting those convenient institutions, the pawnshops. I explored railway stations, goods yards; and I gathered sufficient data from personal experiment to form a tolerably good judgment of sweated industries and of rates of wages."

"Then I inquired about the theatres, the music halls and, above all, the pictures-theatres; and I gleaned some startling information. I dived into the primary and parish schools; I visited workingmen's Clubs, and so secured first-hand knowledge of the economic, social, and religious conditions of the citizens who are in reality the ballast of the Ship of State. I read the local papers, and ascertained what was doing. If you want to gain a good idea of what things really are, you must get on your own feet, and, under your own hat, stride forth in the hail-fellow-well-met spirit. And so I have dived right away from Clubland to Slumdom."

"There is nothing so interesting as people but to know them you must 'pal' with them. I did so, and have come home knowing the actual living peoples of America, Japan, and China. And how extraordinarily alike we all are! We are all made for the same destiny; all of the same origin. The differences between nations are like the differences between colors. They are surface deep only. We all have the same sense of the body, the same far-reaching faculties of the soul. What a mystery it all is! How little we all know, except that we have in common the same loves, the same sorrows, the same ambitions and disappointments, the same gains and, alas, the same losses."

"The only difference between the most learned men and the least lettered man is that the cultured man has his ignorance in order, while the untutored one has his in confusion—like my little room before you, a litter of literature. I have met many learned men in my travels, but not one who really knows anything about vegetable life, or animal life, or, especially human life. We label these things and convert them to our use but we know nothing about them. I met my friend Thomas Edison and said to him: 'You have tamed electricity, yoked it to your chariot wheels, you have placed it on the market, and in the hands of children, and treated it as though you know all about its nature and essence—do you know any more about it than I do?' 'What do you know about it?' he asked 'Absolutely nothing,' I replied, 'My knowledge, added to yours,' said Edison, 'can be described in the terms you have just used.' 'I should like to pursue the theme further, but I must pay a sick call,' concluded Father Vaughan. 'But on leaving you, I ask, does it not appear strange that men, who live in the midst of all this mystery, are themselves, as human beings, the greatest mystery of all.'—Pall Mall Gazette.

Caring for the Horse.

All sick animals should be immediately removed from contact with healthy ones, at least until the nature of the disease is known. They should be fed and watered from separate vessels. The outside wall of a horse's hoof should never be touched with a rasp

or file, as the covering (Periople) provided by nature is removed, thus permitting the penetration and absorption of filth that causes the hoof to become contracted and brittle, producing a predisposition to quartercracks.

Overfeeding and irregular feeding is the cause of more sickness among horses than any other known cause. The stomach of the horse is so exceedingly small compared to his size that he should be fed and watered at least three times per day, the capacity of the horse's stomach being 18 pints. The capacity of a cow's stomach is 52 gallons.

The old familiar saying: "If a horse has a broken leg, remove the shoe and examine the foot anyhow," should certainly be acted on to the extent that every lame horse should have the shoe removed and the foot thoroughly examined. Manure should not be allowed to accumulate inside the stable, as the inhalation of noxious odors in many instances causes an irritation of the air passages and renders them liable to coughs and colds.

A mixture of equal parts of Tinct. Iodine, Turpentine and Sulphuric Ether, applied once daily for several days, will stop the growth of new splints.

The horse should be shod at least once every 40 days whether the shoes are worn or not, as the hoofs overgrow the shoes, this being the cause of inflammation of the feet and corns.

Some of the causes of Colic are overloading the stomach, dirty alimentary matters, retention and hardening of excrementations matters, calculi and concretions, intestinal worms, prolonged fast, unusual movements (rolling on the back when cast), retention of urine and bolting the whole grain from gluttony or hunger, etc.—San Francisco Veterinary College.

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SYNOPSIS OF DOMINION 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 available 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 by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter brother or sister of the 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 eight 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 along side his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead for six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra. A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emptive right may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, or cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$1000. W. W. COBY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

Our Mother.

When across the eastern hilltops gleams the sun's first golden ray, Mary's name is whispered softly, Consecrating all the day.

A CHANGE OF BLOOD.

As the gate clicked, Mrs. King ran anxiously to the door. Yes, her husband was coming up the walk. Good news! His radiant face told her. No lagging step now. He reached her side quickly, smiling at her anxiety.

"Why, yes," he smiled. "I— Then you've done it," she interrupted. "His blood is changed all right. Some other things are changed too. Home is changed into a hell; a kind husband is changed into a demon. My children are changed into terrified beings, and I, doctor, I am changed from a happy wife into one of the most wretched. Changed," she cried, scornfully. "Now change it back again, if you can."

"I'll begin at once," he said, weakly. "I ordered a demijohn of good brandy as I came along." And it arrived in due time. The delivery man stopped there, and left a case behind. A queer little scruple pricked the wife's heart as it was brought in. She hated the sight of the puffy-faced, smelly individual who brought it. She hated the neighbors to see it. Worse yet, she hated the children to know what it was.

"Medicine for daddy," she carefully explained; "to make him strong, so he can work regularly." Then James took his first dose. He didn't relish it. It burned his throat and made him cough hard; but nobody liked medicine. The effect, however, was marked. It sent the blood rioting through his veins, causing a feeling of almost dizzy exhilaration, which presently passed off.

He took his medicine regularly for several weeks. A great improvement was evident. The patient could eat, sleep and work better. Life seemed a joyous thing. Mrs. King looked on approvingly. He was like himself again, she thought, not real strong yet, but the remedy was accomplishing its work.

"Why are you taking your medicine?" she asked one noon. "You don't need to, do you?" "Well," he explained, "I'm so much improved on two doses, that I believe three will fix me up. You see I haven't worked a full month for so long, that I'm anxious to be entirely well."

Only half satisfied, Mrs. King remained silent. How could she disapprove? He was doing so well. Not for worlds would she impede the splendid progress he was making. She turned away and dropped the subject. But the doses multiplied. It soon became plain that James liked his medicine. He often took it both before and after meals, and drank a glass of it with certain men he invited there—men, who never before had entered that house. Mrs. King trembled for him, though she dare not utter a protest. Of late he grew quite irritable when the subject of his medicine was touched on.

A subtle change was taking place. Mrs. King watched with troubled eyes. He had grown careless in his dress, had become slouchy in appearance. Not only a slouch in appearance, but a loose talker. Slang became a habit, with little regard for the truth. His wife listened in wonder. The blundering stories, the falsehoods, the boisterous language that became the custom, filled her with alarm.

As the time passed slowly, Mrs. King waited to hear that the doctor had ordered the medicine stopped; but waited in vain. "When will you be able to stop the medicine?" she asked her husband one day. "Have you asked Dr. Jones about it?" "There's no need of stopping it that I can see," he snapped. "Can't you see I'm better?" "I see your blood is changed," she answered quietly; then, her fears overwhelming her, she threw her arms about him.

"James! James! stop it right away!" she pleaded with a sob. "It will ruin us all." But he flung her aside with an oath and walked out. She stood petrified with astonishment. Never in all their married life had she heard him swear. The truth burned itself into her heart and brain. James had learned to love the drink! He had no intention of stopping. He loved it better than wife or children; better than home or friends; better than money or life. And the future proved it. His evenings were spent down-town. She watched and waited night after night for him. His return was a nightmare. Surliness marked his every action. Oaths and curses were heaped on her head. The children long ago learned to keep out of the way.

"Run, run, father is coming," they warned each other, and they tried to drag their mother with them. That they couldn't do. She must face it. They ran upstairs under the bed, in the closets, out behind the barn, or in some nook or corner where they could not be found. But the mother, with bleeding heart, bore the brunt of it all. Terror-stricken at times, yet standing her ground. Trembling in every limb, yet striving to soothe the demon. When the uproar reached its highest, the screams of the children were terrible.

"He's killing mother! He's killing mother!" But he didn't kill her, not all at once. He was doing it by inches. "Why does daddy take that medicine?" inquired one of the children. "He doesn't work much at all now." And it was true. His descent had been rapid, and respectable people had dropped him like a hot cake.

"How is your husband, Mrs. King?" I haven't seen him for a long time. "You wished to change his blood, didn't you, Dr. Jones?" she asked, abruptly. "Why, yes," he smiled. "I— Then you've done it," she interrupted. "His blood is changed all right. Some other things are changed too. Home is changed into a hell; a kind husband is changed into a demon. My children are changed into terrified beings, and I, doctor, I am changed from a happy wife into one of the most wretched. Changed," she cried, scornfully. "Now change it back again, if you can."

She turned away and left him staring perplexedly after her. His face was a study. But she never heeded him. Her burden was crushing her. Very little more could she stand. Something over a year had passed. The descent had been terrible, almost unbelievable. The first glass must have aroused a legion of slumbering demons. What was left to live for? He was slowly, but surely murdering them all. Several days now he had been gone. Where, no one knew. His return was the wife's hourly dread. All these things Mrs. King pondered as she entered the gate. She paused fearfully. A strange mingling of oaths, maddened cries and breaking glass, snarls as of a wild beast; then a furious smashing. The frightened woman stepped to the window and looked fearfully in. Before her terrified eyes was the man she called husband, bleeding profusely. The tall mirror at the end of the room, was smashed into bits. He had, evidently, been fighting his own reflection. Every cut brought a fresh fury of oaths. He had demolished the mirror, and was now pounding madly on the walls behind it. His face, neck, arms and hands were fearfully cut. But he never turned, though his wife was screaming at the top of her voice. Her cries, however, brought two men on the scene, who entered and overpowered the madman. They had no great struggle, for his strength was almost spent. Pain and loss of blood soon conquered the raving madness, and he lost consciousness.

When he woke he was in the hospital with Dr. Jones on one side and his wife on the other. Mrs. King looked years older. In her face was a queer mingling of love, pity, terror and anger. But love and pity predominated, as she gazed at the bandaged patient. After all, he was her husband. When the doctor had finished, he took his hat to go. Suddenly, he turned. "Never again," he remarked earnestly, "will I prescribe alcohol in any form as a medicine." A voice from the bed stayed his steps. "And never again," came from the bandages, will I take it as a medicine or in any other way."

But the doctor left abruptly as the wife, with a cry of joy, dropped on her knees beside her husband.—Exchange.

If you want your linen to wear well try this plan: Instead of folding tablecloths and sheets lengthwise, as is usually done, fold them the other way occasionally, as they last far longer if the folds are sometimes changed in this way than if always folded in the same place.

The girl with the elastic step won't necessarily spring at a proposal. Widowed Servant (who has received a wreath from her mistress)—I don't know 'ow to th—th—thank you, mum. I—o—o—ope to do the same for you some day. "Young man, we need brains in our business." "I know you do. That is why I'm looking for a job here."

The Mystery of the Pyramids.

THE WONDERS OF EGYPT—VISITING THE PYRAMIDS IN OLDEN DAYS—THE CHAMBER KNOWN AS THE MASTABA—THE COMPARATIVE SIZE OF THE GREAT PYRAMID—THE TOURISTS AND THE SPHINX—SUNRISE IN THE DESERT.

The sheik of the pyramids sat, like Abraham of old, before his tent smoking. The tourists, casual or serious, were now few and far between. Ere long Egypt would be left to solitude, or to the quiet study of the few who would learn to know her well. The sheik was dressed in a brown and drab-colored kaftan over a robe that once was white, and the pipe between his lips seemed part of his own immovable body. Suddenly a young man—one of his sons—came dashing up. Two visitors had arrived, with greetings from Nasreddin, his kinsman, and a personal wish that he himself would look to the comfort of the party.

A few quickly spoken orders to someone within the tent, and then the dignified, gray-bearded man advanced, bowing to the ground, and giving greeting with the true politeness of the Orient. The two—a gentleman and lady, both middle-aged—were ushered into the tent. "We have been to visit the pyramids twice," said the gentleman. "But Nasreddin, our good friend, told us how we might reach you. We wish to put ourselves under your particular guidance during this trip."

The sheik listened gravely. A beautiful girl came in just then with some dates, and as she passed them to the guests, they were introduced to her. She was the sheik's eldest daughter, and it was the eve of her wedding-day. Her father told her to prepare coffee, while the visitors were seated on a thick and handsome rug.

After the coffee had been boiled twice the sheik put some in a cup, looked at it carefully, put it back in the coffee-pot, and boiled it up once more, when it was poured out, and handed to each guest. The flavor was strong, and the fluid itself quite thick. Then, after asking if they were ready to begin the sightseeing at once, and being answered in the affirmative, he rose and accompanied the two—who paused for a few moments, however, to bestow parting gifts on the lovely bride-to-be, as well as to leave little trinkets for the other women of the household.

A visit to the pyramids, such as the travelers were now about to make, was at one time attended with a certain amount of fatigue, and occupied a good deal of time. One rode a donkey to old Cairo, was ferried across the river, and afterward journeyed five miles across the desert. But an excellent road now makes traveling much easier, and as numerous as the slaves who once toiled in swarming throngs over the mammoth pile, come the tourists in trolley cars or donkey-carts under the trees of the Pyramid Road. In spite of the modern trolley car, the beautiful view of the distant and magnificent forms which have stood through the centuries is not spoiled.

Like all other large objects, the actual size of the pyramids is not fully realized until one comes up close to them. All were erected by various Pharaohs of the early dynasties. One of the first thoughts of a king on ascending the throne, or indeed of any distinguished individual on arriving at man's estate, appears to have been the preparation of his tomb. The Egyptians called the houses of the living "inns," because we inhabit these for a short time only, but the sepulchers of the dead they call "eternal mansions." "So," says one old book, "in the structure of their houses they are little solicitous, but exquisitely adorning their sepulchers, they think no cost sufficient."

The tomb, with its chambers and passages, was sometimes cut into the solid rock to the depth of hundreds of feet. Tombs were always constructed beyond the cultivated soil, in the Desert itself, or in the cliffs and mountain range beyond, and they were formed on one general principle. There was a chamber known as the Mastaba, in which relatives, friends, priests, and visitors could assemble periodically for the performance of services in honor of the dead. From this chamber a shaft was excavated, varying in depth, at the bottom of which was the entrance to the sepulchral chamber.

The pyramids are surrounded by a number of these Mastabas. After being brought to one of these, the gentleman of the party crawled into it over the fine dry sand which had nearly filled the entrance. "What is the meaning of the word?" asked the lady, when her husband and the sheik emerged. The sheik smiled. "You came to visit me, and I gave you coffee in my Mastaba," he answered—i. e., reception room. So in the tomb the Ka, or genius—not the soul—of the deceased person was supposed to meet visitors. These temples or Mastabas were attached to pyramids on their eastern side.

The Great Pyramid is the largest of the three even now, after its reduction in size by the removal of the casing stones. The mystery of the Great Pyramid still lingers on the edge of civilization, almost as impenetrable as that of the neighboring Sphinx. The ages have obliterated nearly all the signs by which its reason in the world might be read. We know that it is a tomb, but only by analogy; we know whose body it was built to receive, simply because the name of a certain king has been found cut on a stone in one of its chambers; we know the genius of the builders, but how and why they built just as they did and what lives and treasures were expended in the work, we do not know and probably never will know.

would slope south and north covering Thirty-ninth and Forty-fifth streets, and east and west almost to the confines of Sixth and Eighth avenues. What a gigantic tomb for the body of one small man! What a hiding-place for the treasure he hoped to have accumulated when—at least according to the Egyptian belief—the spirit rejoined the body for its second time of living.

Modern science has given the name Khufu or Cheops to this gigantic pile, and it is supposed to have been built by a Pharaoh of the 1vth Dynasty, about 3,700 years before Christ, during which period all the Ghizeh group were constructed. One writer of antiquity says that it took 100,000 men twenty years to complete the Great Pyramid, but another authority declares that these worked only during the three months of the Nile inundation, when cultivation of the land was impossible. The signs that spell the name of the builder, however, were cut on a stone in one of its chambers, and have been read by the accidental discovery of another stone inscribed in three languages. It was during the French invasion of 1799 that one of Napoleon's officers found, buried in the sand near the mouth of the Nile delta, a stone bearing the same inscription in hieratic characters, popular text, and Greek script. This last was read by scholars who pronounced it to be a decree of one of the Ptolemies, who lived two thousand years ago, but whose Greek words revealed their counter-parts in the deadest of all dead languages. All that need concern us is that the inscription and translation enabled two curious birds, with other figures, cut deep, in a rounded oblong frame on the face of a granite shaft to be read "Cheops."

The surveyor and the excavator have done little more in the way of the explanation than the archaeologists. It is known that the main shaft, which in Cheops' day pointed to the north star, led downward to a false tomb beneath the base of the pyramid. Doubtless it was thought that this would delude visiting treasure-hunters. Perhaps it did for a while, but in the year 900 after Christ, one investigator penetrated the mystery, and the so-called Queen's chamber, the King's chamber, and the five smaller chambers above the latter. What he found is not recorded—but it is believed that there had been others before him. Both the larger chambers have air shafts communicating with the surface of the structure—a fact proved some years ago by fires being burned within. The smoke was then observed to rise from apertures on the outside.

There are Arab guides for whose conduct the sheik of the pyramids is responsible, but he did not give his party into the care of any of them, though he called two to the assistance of the lady. To ascend the Great Pyramid there are two hundred and six steps, each of which is two to four feet in height. The ascent was begun from the north-east angle of the building and occupied about an hour, allowing for a rest half-way in a cavity formed by the removal of many stones. The platform on the summit is about thirty feet square. The view is wonderful in all directions—the delta, the Nile valley, the palm groves which mark the spot where Memphis once stood, and the boundless Desert.

Near the Great Pyramid stands the second, the tomb of Khafra or Cephrenes. It is about fifty feet shorter at the base than the Great Pyramid, and thirteen feet less in elevation. The third pyramid, very much smaller, stands at some distance from the others. It is the most beautiful pyramid of the three, and was built by Men-Kau-Ra, or Mycerinus, who was "so pious a king that he is quoted as the author of one of the most renowned works in the religious literature of Egypt." Besides the three principal pyramids there are six others of very small dimensions, three on the east of the Great Pyramid and three on the south of the third pyramid. All have been explored, and have been proved to have been tombs—one bears the name of a princess—the daughter Khufu or Cheops.

The tourists in the care of the sheik did not explore any of the tombs—that they left, they said, until a later day, for the journey to the top of the Great Pyramid was tiring. The sheik promised, however, to call in person for them at the Mena House the following morning, so that they might see the sun rise on the Sphinx—for no glimpse of the pyramids would be complete without a longer glance at what has well been called the baffling mystery of antiquity. Ten minutes' walk from the southeast angle of the Great Pyramid near the edge of the Desert rests that most remarkable and colossal monument. It is an enormous statue sculptured out of the solid rock, one hundred and forty-three feet in length, and over sixty feet high. It represents the recumbent figure of a lion, with the head of a man, and is the form of an Egyptian god, Harmachis. The statue is much defaced by the wear and tear of thousands of years. It has been buried from time to time—excepting the head—by the sand of the Desert, and has been cleared on more than one occasion during the present century. When one first sees the Sphinx there is a distinct feeling of disappointment, but the more one studies it the more one is struck by its wonderful majesty.

Near this great monument is another building called the "Temple of the Sphinx." It had been entirely covered by the sand for many years, but was at last uncovered and cleared. The workmanship is wonderfully fine, and some of the chambers are lined with white alabaster. No inscription, name, or figure of any kind has been found upon its walls. The only clue to its purpose was the discovery of the statues of Khafra within the building. Who or what it is intended to commemorate is a mystery still unsolved.

True to his word, the sheik of the pyramids was at the great hotel waiting for those whom he chose to call his guests at five o'clock the following morning. The moon was shining brightly, and the pyramids looked cold and gray in its brilliant light.

Suddenly the clouds floating above in the sky became tinted with a stronger color. Day was over-coming night, the glorious sun was rising to his empire! The glittering clouds descended and hid the third pyramid from view; the first rays of light touched the apex of the second, and the Great Pyramid, and then, like a caress, passed lightly over the face of the Sphinx. And now, as if disdainful further trifling, the glowing orb of day rose beyond the eastern hills and came opulently into his own.

The tourists were silent, marveling and praising God, and the sheik of the pyramids did not break in upon their thoughts. At last the man rubbed his hand across his forehead. "I wonder if we came here tomorrow, or the morrow after that, will the sunrise equal this morning's?" he said. "In Egypt we are ever the same," was the courtly answer. "We do not change." The Arab rose as they did. "For to-day will you honor the portals of my humble home?"

bid you to my daughter's wedding-feast." They thanked him and accepted, with pleasure expressed in face and voice, and turned back to the hotel for breakfast. A Bedouin marriage festival was certainly worth seeing and hearing by these people of the western world!—Benziger's Magazine.

These gold-darned barbers," snorted the bald-headed traveler, "give me a pain." "What's the matter—get cut?" "No. I went in there and told the barber I wanted a hair cut, and the blamed idiot asked me which one."

Tommy—Say, mamma, can God make anything he wants to? Mamma—Certainly, dear. Tommy—Well, say, mamma, I wis he'd make me a stick of candy with only one end to it.

Advertisement for Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Features a central image of a box of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes. Text includes: '10¢ Packages', 'DON'T FORGET TO ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER', 'MAKE SURE OF THE NAME Kellogg's CORN FLAKES'. The box image shows 'TOASTED CORN FLAKES' and 'K. Kellogg'.

Advertisement for J. P. McKenna's drug store. Text includes: 'Our Motto:—Purity, Accuracy THE NEW DRUG STORE is now ready to supply your drug wants. We carry a complete line of pure drugs and chemicals, toilet requisites, patent medicines, choice cigars and tobaccos. Orders by mail receive careful attention and prompt delivery. Have us dispense your prescriptions and supply your disinfectants. Prescriptions our specialty. J. P. McKenna Dispensing Chemist, Main Street Phone 83. One door East of Presbyterian Church.'

Advertisement for Amherst Shoes. Text includes: 'SOLID LEATHER SOLES INSIDE AS WELL AS OUTSIDE THE inner sole of a boot comes in for many attempts at cheapness. One reason is because it is hidden from view. Generally the imitation solid leather inner sole is brittle and inflexible. It makes foot comfort and fair wear impossible. Dampness from without together with the natural moisture of the foot soon renders the shoddy innersole useless—a solid leather out sole cannot be securely and permanently fastened to fit. If you want a boot which will not weaken and fall to pieces before it has really worn out you must be sure that the IN sole as well as the OUT sole is solid leather. The surest and safest way to protect yourself on this point is to ask for Amherst Shoes Because you can feel absolutely certain that wearing value is never sacrificed to cost of manufacture. You get solid leather boots at a price no higher than "shoddy" footwear.'

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED, ANTIGONISH, N.S.

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Communications

Communications intended for publication will not be returned unless accompanied by the required postage.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1913.

CLOSING OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S HIGH SCHOOL.

The Closing of the High School took place last night in the Assembly Hall at 8 p. m. Many friends of the students and school were present.

- Matriculation certificates were awarded as follows: Mark E. Murphy, Norton, N. B.; John A. McLean, Reserve Mines, C. B.; Cornelius B. Collins, Pawtucket, R. I.; Thomas McIntosh, Glace Bay, C. B.; Daniel M. McNeil, Grand Narrows, C. B.; Philip A. Kirwan, Wallace, N. S.; Earl R. Kay, Canso, N. S.; Vincent J. McEvoy, Newcastle, N. B.; Cyril J. Dooley, North Sydney, C. B.; John Joseph MacNeil, Grand Narrows, C. B.; Clement McLeod, North Sydney, C. B.; Louis L. Hogan, Houlton, Maine; Joseph J. McInnis, West Lake Ainslie, C. B.; Peter McIsaac, East Bay, C. B.; Malcolm Lawrence MacDonald, Dominion, C. B.; Donald John MacDonald, Baddeck, C. B.

- Gold medal for the highest aggregate in the subjects of the First Year awarded to Courtney Foster, Antigonish, N. S.; Gold medal for the highest aggregate in the subjects of the Second Year awarded to Harold S. Hennessey, River Hibbert, N. S.; Gold medal for the highest aggregate in the subjects of the Third Year awarded to Mark Murphy, Norton, N. B.; \$2.50 in gold for the second highest aggregate in the subjects of the Third Year awarded to John A. McLean, Reserve Mines, C. B.

Address Delivered by Dr. Kennedy at the Closing of St. Francis Xavier's High School, Antigonish, N. S., June 18, 1913.

It is a characteristic of modern life, that there is an ever increasing demand from travellers for their first impressions of a new country and new people, or a new institution with which they have just come in contact.

It is in connection with learning that I intend to speak to you this evening. In England we look on Canada as the most progressive of all the dominions of the Empire.

very real, and something the want of which is at once noticeable. It is the product of intercourse with men who are themselves cultured, it is the outcome of a well disciplined contact with learning.

(Continued on page 6.)

Our London Letter.

LONDON, June 6, 1913. LONDON SAVONAROLA.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at the Jesuit Church at Farm Street on Sunday morning last when Father Bernard Vaughan began his first course of sermons since his return from America.

At Westminster Cathedral on Tuesday the members of the University of London Catholic Students attended in large numbers for communion and Mass for their intentions.

MEN WHO FEAR GOD.

Cardinal Bourne and Father Vaughan have both recently spoken with regret of the decay of all religious influence amongst our fellow countrymen.

THE POET LAUREATE DIES UNRECONCILED.

Alas that we have to record a very different death. Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, the early friend of Newman and the son of a Lancashire Catholic family, passed away this week without reconciliation with the Church of his boyhood.

OZANAM CENTENARY AT MANCHESTER.

The Ozanam celebrations at Manchester this last week-end were favoured with splendid weather and the greatest enthusiasm.

UNIVERSITY STUDENTS AT MASS.

At Westminster Cathedral on Tuesday the members of the University of London Catholic Students attended in large numbers for communion and Mass for their intentions.

ANGLICANS AND VITAL ISSUES.

The two Primates (?) of the Established Church are coming around to our way of thinking on some vital subjects connected with the Nation's life.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE KING AND THE SOLDIERS OF BILLY.

The Irish Guards are to have new colours presented to them by the King this month, and there will be a dedication service before hand.

religious opinions differ from his own.

THE LONDON SEASON.

This has been one of the most brilliant and exciting weeks of the season. The Derby is still as good as over, at least the ensemble is for the disqualification of the Derby favourite.

Plans are being prepared by the Marine department, Ottawa, for what is designed to be the largest and most powerful ice breaking steamer in the Canadian service.

A total of 52,580 British emigrants left the United States Kingdom for countries out of Europe during April.

So badly has the caterpillar plague in the vicinity of Montreal become that the passage of the street cars on the mountain belt line on Saturday was interfered with.

Quebec Telegraph: It is seldom that one hears of a vessel bringing over a family of fifteen—the father, the mother and thirteen children.

From the Balkan States: The Bulgarian government has accepted the demobilization proposals made by Serbia and Greece according to the New Paris Peace Conference.

With oil wells now well under way at three points on the Gulf coast east of the Mississippi an interesting development in the extension of petroleum territory is a possibility.

Sears & McDonald, Limited, HARDWARE, PLUMBING, HOT AIR, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING. Our stock of Enamel and Tinware including milk cans, creamers, pails, pans etc., is now complete, also tarred laneyard and boltrope, in rights and lefts, Salmon wire and Manila ropes.

A. KIRK & CO. The Store of low prices and good goods. FARMERS! bring your Wool, Eggs and Butter to A. Kirk & Co., where you will get the highest market price in exchange for goods. We make mention of the following: Flanellet 36 inches wide 12 cents per yard.

A. KIRK & COMPANY Agent for the McCall patterns and magazines

The Royal Bank of Canada INCORPORATED 1869 Capital Paid Up, \$11,568,000 Reserves, 13,000,000 A General Banking Business Transacted Accounts of Firms and Individuals carried upon favourable terms.

ALTAR BUILDING Church Finish of all kinds, in any kind of wood, all styles of finish, at the wood-working factory of B. CREAMER SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND

GENERAL NEWS.

The Terra Nova, Captain Scott's Antarctic ship, arrived at Cardiff Wales, on Saturday from Little N. Z., by way of the Straits of Magellan.

O. A. Hayes of Montreal has been appointed general traffic manager of the Intercolonial Railway and will begin his new duties on July 1st.

The Minister of Railways, Mr. Gutelius and party, passed through Antigonish on Tuesday for Cape Breton points. They returned last evening.

The bankhead at No. 2 colliery, Sydney, was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The picking belt and other bankhead machinery were totally destroyed, and the loss will reach about \$15,000, fairly well covered by insurance.

A judgment given at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, on Monday, in the appellate division, ruled that no matter what conditions a railway company prints upon the back of baggage checks, the company cannot limit its liability unless it proves that the passenger assented to the conditions.

The Welsh Disestablishment Bill passed its second reading in the House of Commons Monday evening by a vote of 357 to 278. The bill was passed by the House of Commons last February, but subsequently was rejected by the House of Lords, its fate being identical to that of the Home Rule Bill.

George Holt, a prisoner in the county jail at Picton, committed suicide during Friday night. He had secured a piece of cotton curtain which was used to screen off the toilet room from the main room, and used it to hang himself. The unfortunate man was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment last Thursday by Judge Drysdale for beating his seventeen-year-old daughter. He was a farmer at River John, where he leaves a wife and large family.

Rev. Father Naish, S. J., died at Moncton, N. B., last week. Father Naish was giving a mission, though suffering from a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia. Notwithstanding his great constitution and robust health he succumbed to the attack within a few days. He was well known in this diocese, having visited various parts of it during the past five years, giving missions and preaching sermons on important occasions. He was endowed with remarkable physical strength, having been known to deliver several able sermons and hear confessions for nearly ten hours in a single day. He was distinguished alike for his scholarly attainments and his noble personality.

Premier Borden, accompanied by Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways, and F. P. Gutelius, general manager of the I. O. R., arrived in Halifax on Saturday night. Mayor Bligh and members of the Board of Control and representatives of the local Conservative Association were present to receive the Premier, and there was a parade to City Hall where the members of the City Council were presented. Then the Premier stood at the foot of the main stairway and received the general public, and made a brief address and predicted the time had now come that not only Halifax, but Nova Scotia will take a great step forward for development.

The revenue from the city licenses of Montreal this year amount to \$500,000, for the six months already elapsed, and the collections exceed those for the same period in 1912 by \$57,000 and with another \$18,000 increase, the half million mark will have been attained. The first of May is the beginning of the license year and the income for that one month equals what is taken in any six ordinary months. In May 1912, the amount collected was \$155,047, but in May of the present year the total was \$202,772. This latter figure is as large as the total revenue in the license department eight years ago. Every year the license returns show larger results. The revenue for 1912 was \$424,212 which was more by \$50,400 than was taken in for the year previous. The collections from January to June 10, 1912, were \$231,146 and this year for the same length of time the amount was \$288,341, making an increase of \$57,194.

The fetes celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Kaiser's reign reached their climax on Monday. At dawn the people of Berlin were awakened by the booming of cannon and the blaring of trumpets. An hour or so later found the masses of people converging on the Schloss, where 7,000 school children had gathered to serenade His Majesty. The thousands of people who thronged the vicinity of the palace displayed the utmost enthusiasm when the Kaiser and his family appeared on the balcony. Later in the day the Kaiser reviewed the troops on the Potsdam parade ground, and then came the great affairs of the day, the scene before the throne when the twenty-five rulers of German States, including the Kings of Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemberg, paid homage to the Emperor. The formalities closed with the jubilee court, when the Kaiser and Kaiserin received the special ambassadors from numerous countries and the deputations bringing congratulations from the cities of the empire.

During a trial of Suffragettes for conspiracy at the Criminal Court at London, Eng., on Monday, Miss Annie Kennedy, one of the prisoners, made an impassioned speech, her concluding words creating a deep impression. She devoted much of her speech for the defence to attempt to prove that the action of the Ulster Unionists and the speeches of cabinet ministers, who she averred, had asserted that the unfranchised were justified in rebelling in order to get their grievances remedied, furnished ample warrant for the course pursued by the militant suffragettes. In further justification were necessary, she said, "the trickery and treachery of cabinet ministers, who had hunted and hounded the women from pillar to post, supplied it. The present government, she contended, had a blacker

record in the question of women suffrage than any other. If had treated the aspirations of the women more abominably than any British government had done since 1867. As for herself, she belonged to the working class. At the age of ten, she said, she was a half-timer in a factory, and she had joined the suffrage movement because of the terribly cruel conditions under which women worked in the British Isles. She added: "I am a rebel, and a rebel I shall remain, until women receive the vote. If, like Miss Davison, it would be necessary for me to sacrifice my life, then I shall die."

Mention has been made during the week in the newspapers of the maiden voyage of the great German steamer "Imperator." So far this is the greatest vessel afloat, but very soon there will be a greater. A description of the "Vaterland" is given in the "Popular Mechanics Magazine." It says: "This ship measures 950 feet in length and 160 feet in width, being 50 feet longer than the Imperator, the largest ship ever previously launched. The hull of the Vaterland is constructed of steel plates of unusual strength, is provided with an inner shell extending well above the water line, with the idea of avoiding such disasters as that of the Titanic. The vessel also has both transverse and longitudinal bulkheads, an added element of safety. Some idea of its size may be gained from the fact that more than 1,500,000 rivets, weighing two pounds each, were used in the construction of the hull. The largest locomotive ever built could easily run through the smokestack, while the funnels extend sixty-nine feet above the deck, the height of an ordinary six-story house. The rudder weighs ninety tons, and the stock on which it swings one hundred and ten tons, but all is so delicately balanced that the rudder responds to a touch on the wheel, nearly a fifth of a mile away. "The vessel will be propelled by steam turbines of the Parsons type. Each of the large turbines is capable of developing 22,000 horsepower, and the total available power exceeds 70,000. The outer casing of each turbine is twenty-five feet long and eighteen feet wide, while the propeller shaft is eighteen inches in diameter. The Vaterland will be equipped with searchlights of 80,000 candlepower, the largest ever constructed, which will be carried high on the foremast. These searchlights will be visible for thirty miles at sea, and will enable the lookout to illuminate an object at a distance of seven miles. The vessel will carry eighty-four lifeboats, enough to accommodate its full quota of passengers and crew."

Town Council Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday evening last.

The Clerk read a letter from Hiram Donkin, Esq., Provincial Engineer, in reply to a communication calling Mr. Donkin's attention to the fact that the King Iron Bridge (so-called), on College Street extension, required immediate repairs, as several stringers were badly rusted and should be replaced. The reply stated that the cost of repairs and maintenance of the bridge within the limits of any incorporated Town must be borne by the Town. The letter was ordered to lie on the table, and in the meantime the matter will be further investigated for heretofore repairs and painting have been borne by the Provincial Government.

Miss Margaret McDonald, St. Ninian Street, was on motion, allowed \$6.00 per month for maintenance of Miss Annie Smith, an invalid.

The question of providing another hose-reel house, at the East End, was discussed and finally referred to Fire Committee to look into. This Committee was also authorized to have the fire whistle sent to New Glasgow, or elsewhere, for repairs.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid: Antigonish Electric Co., street lighting quarter ending May 31st, 1913, \$145.55; office lighting, ditto, \$1.50; Chisholm, Sweet & Co., supplies poor person, \$5.45; C. B. Whidden & Son, running snow-plow, etc., \$8.50; P. S. Floyd, funeral and burial expenses, (including digging of grave) Margaret Smith, \$15.00; R. J. McDonald, supplies poor, \$14.00; Union of Nova Scotia Municipalities, annual fees, \$10.00; Mrs. L. G. Harrington, stationery, ink, etc., \$5.79; R. L. McLean, running watering-cart, balance 1912 \$22.76; 9 days, 1913, \$31.50; P. M. Cunningham, coal for poor, \$1.40; coal for office, \$3.50; repairs to water works, \$17.40, and repairs to streets, \$96.50.

Among the Advertisers.

Fresh lot of finest quality granulated sugar just received by C. B. Whidden & Son.

Wanted, girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Alexander McDonald, Upper South River.

Piano-box waggon, nearly new, for sale. Apply to John McDonald, policeman, Town.

Persons wishing pasture for cattle and horses can be accommodated by W. McDearmid, Clydesdale.

The office of Dr. Ronan, Antigonish, will be closed from the 24th inst. till July 5th.

Lost, on Saturday last, tape-line between South River Road and McDonald's Mills, Hollowell Grant. Finder please leave at Casket office.

Cabbage plants (large drumhead, flat Dutch and Nonpariel), cauliflower and tomato plants for sale. Mrs. Brothers, Town.

Best foolscap paper and other supplies needed for Provincial examination candidates. Also fountain pens from \$1.25 to \$5.00 for sale at C. M. Hart's Book and Fancy Goods Store.

Wanted, old stamps that were in use before Confederation. Will pay well for them or send in exchange beautiful framed pictures prepared. Write to The Royal Art Co., Box 831, Halifax.

Personals.

Rev. R. H. McDougall, P. P., Brook Village, is in Town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dunlap and children of Ipswich, Mass., are in Town visiting friends.

Mr. John Chisholm, of Boston, who has been visiting his parents at Havre au Bouche, Ant., left for home on Tuesday.

The Misses Margaret Chisholm and Rachel Simpson of Brookline, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends at St. Andrew's and Lanark, Antigonish.

H. R. Cooper, formerly of the Public Works Department, Antigonish, lately of Port Arthur, Ontario, arrived at North Sydney last week with his bride. He has been transferred to the North Sydney office of the Public Works Department.

Lambs Wanted HIGHEST PRICES Haley's Market

THE time is most opportune for an investment. General conditions in the financial world are such that the discerning investors can now obtain securities at very attractive prices.

AS a noteworthy example of the investment opportunity of the moment we wish to call your attention to the 7% Preferred Stock of the Maritime Nail Company.

HERE is a high class security backed by assets which have been independently appraised at \$100 for every \$100 share of Preferred Stock—exclusive of the amount covering the bond issue. The Company's earning power is alike exceptionally strong. To make the issue even more attractive a half share of Common Stock is included as a bonus with each share of Preferred at par.

OUR circular containing full particulars of the issue, and of the convenient instalment plan of payment which may be had if desired, should be in the hands of every prospective investor. Send for it NOW—before forgetting.

J. C. Mackintosh & Co. Established 1873 Members Montreal Stock Exchange Direct Private Wires Y. M. C. A. Bldg., New Glasgow Also at Halifax, St. John, Fredericton and Montreal

MAIL CONTRACT

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on

FRIDAY The 25th July, 1913

for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, twelve times per week each way, between

Havre Boucher and Havre Boucher Railway Station

from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Havre Bouche and Frankville, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

G. C. ANDERSON, Superintendent Post Office Department, Mail Service Branch, Ottawa, 9th June, 1913.

YOUNG CALVES WANTED FOR FOX FEED

I will pay \$1.00 each for young calves ALIVE

CHAS G. WHIDDEN Antigonish, N. S.

MURPHY'S BOOK STORE Wholesale and retail dealers in Stationery, Books, etc. Can furnish on short notice all the latest Catholic Books, Religious Articles, etc. Being large importers can quote Catalogue prices to the Reverend Clergy. MURPHY'S LIMITED. SYDNEY, N. S.

DIED

At Cross Roads Ohio, on June 18th, CHARLES A., aged 6 months and 5 days, dearly beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLean.

At West Street, Antigonish, on May 25th, RACHAEL ELIZABETH, beloved child of RONALD and ANNE McQUILLARY aged 6 years.

At Fairmont, on June 17th, of spinal meningitis, WILLIAM MICHAEL, infant son of Elizabeth and William J. Walsh, aged one year and fifteen days.

At Tracadie, on the 8th inst., at the home of Francis Benoit, fortified by the last rites of the Church, MELANIE MORSE, aged 63 years, leaving two brothers and four sisters to mourn her loss. R. I. P.

Acknowledgments.

- Simon Bonvie, Tracadie, \$3.00 C M B Hall, North Sydney, 2.00 C F Meadon, Margaree Harbour, 1.00 Stephen McDonald, B S, Arisaig, 1.00 Rod McDonald, Little Bras d Or, 5.00 Duncan McDonald, Antigonish, 6.00 Hugh McDonald, New Glasgow, 1.00 A A Cameron, Glen Road, 2.00 Nell F McMillan, Grand Narrows, 2.00 Dan J McGillivray, Montreal, 3.00 Harold Hellyer, Acme, Wash, 1.50 D McPherson, Halifax, 1.00 J P Roche, Cove Head, Nfld, 1.00 St Vincent's Hospital, Worcester, Mass, 3.00 Rev F Underwood, Dartmouth, 3.00 Rev G Murphy, Halifax, 2.00 Miss M E Chisholm, Marblehead Neck, 2.25 W F O'Connor, K U, Halifax, 3.40 Donald McPherson, St Andrews, 1.00 Simon Bowman, Mermaid, 2.00 Mrs Geo Pitts, Pomquet, 1.00 Fred Cameron, New Glasgow, 1.00 G Verie, Halifax, 5.00 D M Gilla, Victoria Bridge, 1.00 A D McAdam, West Lynn, 2.00 Nellie McDonald, Gardiner Mines, 1.00 Margaret Tompkins, Dorchester, 1.00 Rev Sister Mary Vincent, Halifax, 2.00 Rev E Kennedy, P P, Truro, 1.00 Mary L Kane, Waterbury, Conn, 1.50 H McQuarrie, Doctor's Brook, 2.00 C H Cameron, Alton, 1.00 Dan McDonald, Big Marsh, 1.00 Geo H Landry, Lower South River, 1.00 Mrs F McMillan, St. Cathar's, Ont, 1.00 Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax, 2.00 R Kennedy, Vancouver, 1.00 Dan Chisholm, Golden, B C, 1.00 J C O'Mullea, Ly B, Halifax, 1.00 Miss J McDonald, Glace Bay, 1.00 William Martin, Halifax, 1.00 Angus Beaton, Antigonish, 1.00 G T Somers, Groverton, 2.00 Jeffrey Richard, Charles Cove, 2.00 Archibald J Chisholm, Glassburn, 1.00

GLACE BAY RESIDENTS

Have a splendid chance to buy Diamonds Watches & Jewelry at less than the factory costs by attending our sale from

June 15th to June 21st. Our Stock worth \$19,579 is one of the best in the province and comprises Jewellery that anyone would be proud to wear

\$50 Watches sell for \$25 25 " " " 13 13 " " " 7

We do not want to run this sale but we need cash and our need is your gain. Sale will stop at the moment our receipts equal our cash credits, until then goods will be sold for whatever you offer

Private Sale morning and afternoon Auction Sale every afternoon at 4 p. m. every open evening at 7 p. m.

T. J. WALLACE OPTICIAN Main St. GLACE BAY.

Administration Notice

All persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Miss Mary McIsaac of Fraser's Mills, formerly of College St., Town of Antigonish, widow, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, at once, as the estate is about being closed; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

DAN R. McDONNELL and ANGUS J. McDONALD, Of Fraser's Mills, Executors of said Estate. Dated Fraser's Mills, June 10, 1913.

Eyes are Bread Winners

Take care of them, they are the only ones that you will ever have. All your energies count for little if your Eyes give out. I test Eyes and fit glasses and guarantee reliable work and moderate charges.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY promptly and carefully repaired. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for work or bought at market prices also old coins and stamps. I will shortly carry a complete stock of Jewelry.

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House and barn on one. Orchards on both.
9000 feet of lumber and frame for a large barn can be purchased with either of the farms. Terms made to suit purchaser.
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COAL AGENT
EDWARD HALEY

Address Delivered By Mr. Kennedy at The Closing of St. Francis Xavier's High School Antigonish N. S. June 18, 1913.
(Continued from page 4)

In education you also stand in this institution for the old ideal of educating the whole man. You know nothing here of a divorce between intellect and heart. Behind all the culture which human learning affords, you recognize that there is a deep self-discipline which every individual owes to God. To me it seems impossible for a man to be in the highest sense cultured, who shuts out from his life a personal contact with his Creator. Intellect and heart—the whole man—we seek to develop both, and without this double development, I am bold to say, there can be no permanent culture. It would be impossible for me this evening even to attempt to mention the many studies by which culture is produced. I intend, therefore, to speak in some detail of two branches of learning which are in my opinion absolutely essential to culture—the study of Literature and the study of History. Why they are essential I cannot explain, but the sum of human experience goes to prove that without them it is impossible to produce the cultured man. Samuel Taylor Coleridge found in literature its own exceeding great reward. Not long ago, one of our greatest European historians said that without the study of history no one can be called really educated; and some of you may remember one of the most beautiful passages in pagan Cicero where, in the *Pro Archia*, he sums up, in all the pregnant preeminence of his style, the advantages of a literary education.

First, then, I wish to address specially the students of the High School and those who to-day have entered the University. You will forgive me saying that you stand almost as children before the great temple of English Literature; and all those who would walk with sure feet in that hallowed shrine must be prepared to approach Literature with method, with discipline, with direction. Literature is something like a huge field surrounded by a close, thorny hedge. You desire to enter that field. You must be prepared to suffer before you get there—to suffer the hardest of all sufferings for youth—that is mental training. I believe, however, that you are general ready to undergo this discipline. When you have passed through it, you will have reached the universal field of human thought, and you will hear beat the great palpitating heart of humanity. The study of English Literature is just the same as the study of Classical Literature. You cannot appreciate Homer in his Greek, or Virgil in his Latin, until you have gone through a somewhat dreary discipline of Greek and Latin Grammar and Composition. Now the fact that you speak English does not in my opinion make the real study of English Literature anything different. If you wish to derive the culture of which I have spoken from this study, you must be prepared during these early years to learn the grammar and the history of your language—these form the hedge through which you are to pass. Nor is the discipline much relaxed when you pass to the University. There you will find that the path to your goal is marked out for you—clear and undeviating. You will find that you are expected to attend lectures and to take them down; that you will be rudely pulled up in some magnificent passage of prose or verse in order that an explanation or illustration may be given. Hardest of all for the student who has a natural taste for literature, we shall demand of you, for some years at least, that you confine your reading almost exclusively to a prescribed course. This latter condition of entering the great field of Literature is, in my opinion, emphatic. The young student of Literature, who ranges about in his early years over the works of countless authors, is destined to grow up without acquiring the real culture afforded by the subject, and is creating for himself a mental condition which I think is both deplorable and unchangeable. All real thought, and all true appreciation of the thoughts of other men must be arrived at by a gradual process. You have only to glance into pages of the greatest thinker the world has produced in the Christian era, St. Thomas Aquinas. With what patience he defines his terms; with what microscopic look does he examine every detail of his thesis; how carefully does he weigh every argument for and against it—and only when this process is completely done he give us the magnificent statement of his position. Thus then I appeal to you to be prepared in your school and university life to accept intellectual discipline in a sphere of knowledge which is so fascinating. If you do, I can, with assurance, promise you that in the future English Literature will be to you a life factor, an energizing force of which you yourself—in your thought, in your writing, in your cultured taste—will be a part. You will become real blood-relations of the great writers who adorn our history. For you Chaucer will have led his pilgrims along the Canterbury Way; for you the mighty intellectual giants of Elizabethan times will have toiled and worked; for you the blind Milton will have produced his epic; for you Wordsworth and his school will have communed with nature and caught her inner voice; for you Arnold and Tennyson and Browning will have striven to give poetical expression to the strange medley of modern life and thought.

Finally, I wish to say a word about the study of history, which is the twin sister of literature—the one brings us in contact with men's thoughts, the other with their lives. History is no dead record of dates and facts. It is, as literature, a living thing of which you to-day are the product and the heir. But before I say anything further about it, I want to warn you that you must approach it in a similar manner to that in which I have asked you to approach Literature. You must be prepared to spend time on the outer shell of History, so

to speak. You cannot dispense with dates; you cannot dispense with lists of battles and kings; you must know the relationship between dynasties and peoples—then and only then can you arrive at the great pulsating life of Modern History. What a vista then lies before you! What you see in History a real process of continuity and development. You will find in the present, points of contact with every age that has past. You will take up the atlas of modern Europe and every country will speak to you of movements, of struggles, of events which have gone to form it and which it cannot lay aside. As you learn to appreciate more and more, constitutional freedom, you will see its origin in the glorious freedom which came to man in the manger of Bethlehem and runs down through History as a unifying principle in the Church's life and work. What you are, History will explain—what you hope to be, History will provide the clue, until at last you realize that for you personally William the Conqueror changed the social face of England; for you personally the mediaeval barons struggled for liberty; for you personally England went through the tremendous upheavals of the 18th century; for you personally Cromwell set his foot on the neck of his king—in a word, that you are the product of all that has gone before, that you are the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time. In addition, the study of modern history will develop your judgment. You will learn that facts have more than one side; that however good generalizations may be in other branches of learning, they are no good here. You cannot pass any sweeping judgments where the line of demarcation is so thin between the right and the wrong. The development of your judgment will almost more than anything else, help you to take your part as cultured citizens. To form a correct opinion will be of more value to you than all the facts of all the sciences. Our history school here is not the appendage of any party system. One of its great objects is to send out men into Canadian life who can judge honestly, speak strongly; but above all, who have learned in the lecture room to appreciate the opinions and tenets of other men. This view of history may seem utilitarian. It may seem like going back to those studies which I early spoke of as necessary. But I am convinced that it has a far higher purpose. The study which I have placed before you is one which will teach you to set a real value on truth as it is in itself, and above all, as you wander through the complicated mazes of historical work you will learn to see that nothing happens by mere chance; that behind every problem, every complication, every cataclysm, there lies, sometimes obscured but nevertheless present, the directing hand of God. I make no excuse for placing this clearly and emphatically before you at the beginning of my work here in History. It is the solution of the whole matter. You cannot grasp the historical ideal or be a real student of History until you have learned to say at the beginning of your study, and say it more emphatically at the end of it, with Browning's Pippa:

"God's in His Heaven
All's right with the world."
Infidel Shallowness.

One of the popular magazines contains an article on "The Religion of To-day." It is cunningly written so that in case readers protest, an alibi may be set up. But in spite of the evasion, the animus is only too clear. The burden of the article is that mankind has abandoned the spiritual for the material, faith for science. It is nothing more than a collection of contrasts which may be set down in parallel columns. Thus "in former times," states the writer, "men were occupied with the soul, nowadays with the body. To continue the theory:

| | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| Ruysbroek | Sandow |
| Thomas a Kempis | Fletcher |
| St. Francis of Assisi | Friedman |
| St. Catherine of Siena | Wiley |
| Prayer | Gymnastics |
| Grace | The bath |
| Pilgrimages | Motor tours |
| Precepts | Doctors |
| Mass and Penance | Turkish Bath |
| Man a spirit | Matter |
| Man a son of God | A chemical formula |
| Man an angel or devil | Mud |
| Man stirred by high motives | Sex |

The only trouble with this ambitious set of contrasts is that they are almost entirely false and very superficial. As a matter of fact mankind has changed very little in its attitude towards the spiritual world, but it is easy for individuals who live in a small godless world of their own to make large statements something after the fashion of the flea's dissertation on the elephant.

This is particularly true of newspaper men and publicists generally. They are prodigies of narrowness and blatant superficiality. The reporter is not interested in the thousands of citizens who do their duty and mind their own business; he wants a story about someone who has broken the law or done something sensational. The magazine writer finds no inspiration in employers who treat their people fairly; he is hunting for a brutal employer; no copy in the official who is honest; rather in the "crook." This absorption in the seamy side of life has warped the minds and writers and now they turn the same picayune methods towards the province of religion.

Every civilization of which we have record has contained a certain number of individuals who were beasts, a number who were rank infidels and scoffers. There is no need to instance the present as novel in this regard. The sneer against God and His relations with mankind is as old as the Fall. The Bible is filled with keen analysis of this type of humanity and with little change the precious list given above could be duplicated in the Scriptures.

To say that Sandow and Fletcher have usurped the places of Ruysbroek and Thomas a Kempis, is the cheapest form of nonsense. If the scribe would read the lives of those whom he dismisses so cavalierly he

would find that they utilized what was good in the fads lately so popular. The instance of St. Francis of Assisi is particularly unfortunate. Does the man not know that there is hardly a Saint whose life and teachings exert so powerful an influence to-day, not only among Catholics but non-Catholics, as this same St. Francis?

Doubtless our young sage dreams of owning an auto and so motor tours assume an undue importance in his eyes. He ought to go to Lourdes or any other celebrated shrine to have his eyes opened. Perhaps he never knew that in the ages to which he refers, the priests were generally the doctors; that they healed body as well as soul. He might with profit invest in Dr. Walsh's books on this topic. Likewise his contrasting the Mass with a Turkish bath reflects on himself. The wonder is that on those mornings as he wended his aching way to the Turkish bath he did not encounter the thousands of Catholics who were on their way to early Mass. As far as the other alleged paradoxical parallelisms are concerned, they are as old as the race.

Man individually and collectively has always been composed of the angel and the brute, spirit and the clod, the seeker after God and the seeker after sensual satisfaction. It is easy to make smart paragraphs about this double quality. But it is passing strange that Grouchface never read what St. Francis remarked about Brother Ass, or what St. Paul said about his fight with himself.

All the twaddle about men in general turning away from religion may pass without contradiction in a crowd of godless materialists and pot-house philosophers who talk from the depths of their unfathomable ignorance of history and psychology, but it will not bother those who know human nature. The loudest praters against the faith of the Middle Ages and the foolishness of "superstition" are dabbling in Christian Science and waiting hours in the ante-rooms of clairvoyants and palmists. They who sneer at religious devotion are victims of a voodooism that would shame a Hottentot.

Broadly speaking, the attitude outlined above is a fairly faithful picture of an irreligious man—in health. It gives the writer away. No wise man of science, whether professedly religious or not, would dream of subscribing to this airy persiflage of materialism. It marks the talker or writer of it with the evidence of ignorance, as the use of the knife instead of a fork mark the boor. He need not worry about religion, but his thesis proves he is worthy of the degree A. S. S.—*The Pilot.*

Going to the Photographer's.
Before you go to have your photograph taken, sit down for a few minutes and look at your collection of photographs of your friends. If you have an old album that goes back twenty years, so much the better.

How droll the women's hats look—don't they? Well that's a hint that it will be better if you do not wear a hat. Hat styles change so fast that your picture will be out of date in a season or two if you wear even the very latest style of hat.

Notice, also, that the pictures with high collars look very much queerer and more antiquated than those taken in décollete gowns.

Other good ideas may be gained from these old portraits—such as the observation that excessive trimming is very distracting, especially when it differs in color from the color of the gown. Also checks and stripes are very bad in a photograph. Furthermore, that a great deal of jewelry is as bad as too much trimmings, which, in fact, it is. You may also note that those sitters who wore their hair naturally in an accustomed mode, look far more natural than those who curled and coiffed themselves specially for the occasion.

As for the color of the dress—white, with good lines, is usually charming. A very simple white gown, well cut, makes a very artistic costume for a photograph. Some black dresses are good, too, and for an elderly woman a black gown with some good cream lace makes a charming and appropriate picture gown. Pale pink and pale blue and pale cream and pale ecru all photograph nearly as well as white. But do not wear brilliant yellow or red, for they both take an ugly black, while many shades of blue photograph absolutely white.

Personally, I think the photograph with flowers for accessories always looks odd and posed. If you must have accessories take a scarf, a book, or a fan—these would be naturally in your hands, while you must reflect that seldom or never do you actually sit and toy with a long-stemmed artificial rose.

Finally, I would caution you to go to the photographer's only when you feel happy and well. If you are not feeling well or if you are worried, your expression will not be good. Your response to the "Can't you look a little brighter?" appeal will be forced, and when the proofs come home you will look strange to yourself and doubly strange to the members of your family. And you will blame it on the camera man, which isn't fair.

People Who Try to Fool God.

"There are men and women claiming to be Catholics whose lives are a disgrace to the Church," says the *Western Catholic*. "Such individuals have no idea of going to hell—perish the thought. They expect to undo their life-work on their death-bed. Poor fools. Open the Bible. Read from cover to cover. How many death-bed conversions will you find? One! Only one! The conversion of the good thief. That happened by the side of the dying Christ. The other thief died and was lost. What does this mean? It means that God has given a terrible lesson to the human race—a lesson which says: 'You find one death-bed conversion in order that none might despair, but you find only one in order that no sinner may presume. Well for us if

we learn this lesson. Well for us if we try to live as true children of God. Wee to us if we expect a miracle of God's mercy on our death-bed. Live this day as though you were to die tonight."—*S. H. Review.*

A newly-arrived Scotchman in search of work was given employment in a shipyard. His first job was to carry heavy planks. After he had

been at work for about two hours he went to the foreman and said: "Did ah tell you ma name when I started to work?" "Yes," replied the foreman, "you said it was Tomson." "Oh, then it's a'right," said the Scot, as he looked toward the pile of planks he had yet to carry. "Ah was jist a-wunner!" if you thoct ah said it was Samson."

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Used 102 Years for Internal and External Ills.
Gives speedy relief from coughs, colds, cramps, diarrhoea, muscular rheumatism, bruises, etc.
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\$5.00 down and \$5.00 monthly buys a lot in exclusively Catholic town, Celeste, now being established in Mobile County, among the pines in the hills of beautiful Southern Alabama, over 300 feet above the sea level. Very delightful, healthy, mild climate—no snow—no extremes. Purest crystal clear spring water. Ideal winter and all year round home. Lots \$75.00 and up. Fine investment. Excellent business opportunities. No interest—no taxes. Catholic people from 18 states and various parts of Canada have already purchased. For references and full particulars write to owners and developers.
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Home-seekers' Excursions to Western Canada.
Every Wednesday, from now until the end of October, round trip tickets at a special rate will be issued by the Intercolonial railway for the benefit of those who desire a trip to Western Canada.
These tickets are good for the return two months from date of issue. Apply to the ticket agent for full particulars. 4,6-12

Tenders Wanted
The undersigned will receive tenders until July 1st for the purchase of his farm at Springfield, Ant. It consists of 100 acres of good land, ten or twelve of which is rich interval. It is well wooded and watered. For further particulars apply to
JOHN McPHERSON, Ashdale.

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Monuments of all styles manufactured and erected.
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The Founder of Pawnshops.

The legacy of \$20,000 recently bequeathed by the Marquis de Guerry for the redemption of objects pledged by the poor at the Paris pawnbroking establishments is an act of charity of a kind by no means uncommon in France, and one which is worthy of the religious origin of the Mont-de-Piete.

One of the symbols of St. Bernardine of Siena is a green hill composed of three mounds, with either a cross, or a standard bearing an image of the dead Christ on the mound for which the remaining two form, as it were, a pedestal.

In every large city in which he gave a sermon, St. Bernardine founded a Mount of Piety or society for lending small sums to the very poor on trifling pledges. Before his death, branch societies had spread all over Italy, and he saw the system adopted in France as well.

The word "pawn" is derived from the French term "pan," meaning a pledge; and there is probably some connection between the three golden balls used as a pawnbroker's sign in England and three mounds of St. Bernardine of Siena.

In Shaded Room.

The shaded room was still; the doctor and the nurse sat watching by the bedside; the firelight crept into the corners and whispered to the shadows; there was no other sound.

"You think you are ready to go?" asked the Angel-who-attends-to-things.

"Yes!" said the man. "I have drained the cup from brim to bitter lees; I have read the Book from cover to cover. I am ready."

"Humph!" said the Angel-who-attends-to-things. "Well, come along!"

And he led the man out, but did not shut the door after him. The man had lived in state and splendor, and he had thought that some ceremony would attend his departure, but there was nothing of the sort.

So they came at last to a gate, through which many children were passing with glad faces, carrying tablets of amber and pearl; and beside the gate sat another angel, writing in a book; and when a child passed in, this angel nodded and smiled to him, and wrote a word in his book.

Now the angel of the Gate looked up and saw the angel-who-attends-to-things, and beside him the man, holding fast to his hand, and feeling afraid and foolish.

"From the primary department?" asked the Angel of the Gate.

"Yes!" said the other briefly. The Angel of the Gate looked the man over.

"His hands are dirty!" he said, at length.

"Yes!" said the other angel, "he has not learned to keep them clean."

"And there is mud on his feet!" "Yes, he will walk in the mire."

And his clothes are torn and stained with blood.

"Yes, he has been quarreling with his brother and beating him."

At this the man found his voice and cried out, though he felt more afraid and foolish than ever, and his voice sounded high and thin, like that of a tiny child.

"I have no brother!" cried the man. The two angels looked at each other.

"You see!" said the Angel-who-attends-to-things. "I knew how it would be."

Then he turned to the man. "Run along back," he said, and try to do better next time. I left the door open for you."

And in the shaded room, while the firelight whispered to the shadows in the corners, the doctor rose from the bedside and spoke softly to the nurse:

"The crisis is past," he said, "he will live."—Exchange.

Founding of Glasgow University.

LORD ROSEBERY GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES THE INAUGURATION SCENE IN THE ELEVENTH CENTURY.

In the course of an address on the occasion of his installation as chancellor of the University of Glasgow, Lord Rosebery paid tribute to Pope Nicholas V and the medieval Bishops who fostered education.

"While the University of London dates no further back than last century, and looks forward rather than backward, her sister at Glasgow has already celebrated her ninth jubilee. What a contrast is presented by the small knot of London founders, the keen laymen in the van of modern thought, and the Roman Pontiff who founded Glasgow at the instance of the Roman Bishop, the lord paramount of the little medieval town.

Cosm Innes has pictured out of his learning as well as out of his fancy the day and scene of inauguration. He shows us the quaint burgh clustered round the castle of its overshadowing Bishop, the gables and forestairs breaking the line of the streets, the merchants in their gowns, and the women in snoods and kirtle decorating their houses with bannerets and branches before they hurry out to see the show.

What shops are open display weapons and foreign finery to attract the country visitors—the yeoman and 'kindly tenants' of the barony. There are neighboring lores, too, perhaps, Maxwells and Colquhouns, or scions of the princely families of Douglas and Hamilton, with their retinues and men-at-arms, and now appears the first sign of the long procession—the nodding crosses and banners that precede the Bishop, the prelate himself, William Turnbull, the zealous founder and first Chancellor of the University, proud of the occasion and his success, the endless train of ecclesiastical dignitaries, canons, priests, acolytes, and singers in their various robes, and the friars black and grey, who are to lend their refectory for the first lecture end to become some of the most esteemed teachers of the university.

And so they move on to a Cathedral where, amid the smoke of incense and the blare of trumpets, the Papal Bulls are promulgated and the university is launched. The spirit which founded us is still here, the love of learning, the pride of membership in the commonwealth of letters, the ambition to train youth, to train Scotchmen for their country, enlarged by the force of circumstances and of horizon into training men for the Empire—the spirit is the same and the form is not wholly lost.

"Our founder, Pope Nicholas V, who was also the real founder of the Vatican Library, and the magnificent patron of learning, while he was signing the bull of our foundation was inditing with the same pen energetic appeals to the Powers to stem that Turkish torrent of invasion which was about to swallow up the gorgeous capital of Constantine and obliterate the Christian Empire of the East."

A Unique Ceremony.

Some days ago there was held in the little Catholic church at Rigaud, Quebec, a most unique ceremony, when Mr. and Mrs. Louis Larocque celebrated the seventieth anniversary of their wedding, which took place the same number of years ago in the same church.

Mr. Larocque is ninety-two years of age, and his helpmate only four years younger. They were supported at the altar by two youthful couples each with sixty-six and sixty-four years of connubial happiness to their credit. A few hours before the ceremony, when Mr. and Mrs. Larocque renewed their marriage vows, a son was born to the wife of a great-grandson of the couple—the fifth generation.

At an old-fashioned house warming, which followed a public banquet, given by the townsfolk, there were gathered together 105 descendants of the couple.

The Bargain-Hunter.

Yes, indeed, dear Mrs. R. Aunt Bride knows all about the jocular attitude assumed by the men folks over women's propensity to hunt bargains instead of taking the first thing offered them.

Aunt Bride has heard of that woman of the joke-smiths who pays ten cents carfare into town to buy something marked down to 98 cents, when she could get the same article around the corner for a dollar.

She is out eight cents and half a day, of course. Now, if there be any woman who does that particular thing she is not wise. Just among ourselves, however, Aunt Bride believes "there ain't no such woman."

She's like the economic man of the economists influenced only by a desire for something to eat. Neither of them exists.

But most women who are housewives have to watch the penny leaks and take advantage of sales and bargains if they want to make the money cover the family needs. It's because they never have quite enough to go around that they are so keen about bargains.

Of course in its proper place bargain-hunting is merely a thrifty habit. It's one of these practises however which easily runs to weeds.

Women who have it in its worst form fill their houses with junk for which they have no use, bought because it was cheap. Auction sales, especially in the country, attract a goodly company of women afflicted with bargain obsession.

Let the auctioneer put up a leaky dish pan full of noseless tea pots and cups without handles, and some one will bid. It's almost as difficult to understand why any sane person should save such things, or that anybody should buy them.

There must be an amazing variety of obsessions in the world. Usually this variety of bargain-hunting injures nobody but the bargain-hunter and her household. An accumulation of valueless junk is hard on the family purse, certainly. But there is another phase of the disease which is damaging to thousands of workers.

Many bargain-hunters have a craze for cheapness. They want the article which costs the least money. Quality, durability, how the cheapness was brought about, do not concern them at all. Merchants knowing this are always searching for articles they can sell lower than their competitors.

They push the makers of the goods, and the makers takes take it out of the workers when they aren't organized. That's what keeps the sweat shops going, you know. If the makers of the very cheap underwear were paid good wages, the bargain-hunters couldn't buy them at the very low prices they are offered for on bargain counters.

So you see there are several kinds of bargains as well as several varieties of bargain-hunters. There are the foolish and fraudulent bargainers; there are bad, wicked bargainers which mean injury to other women and there are real, good worth-while-hunting bargainers.

Articles which are extremely cheap because the people who made them have been cheated out of their share are wicked bargains and no right-feeling woman wants to profit by them. Goods which are useless or not suited to the purchaser's particular needs, or which are marked low because they are poor in quality or defective in some way, are not bargains at all.

Then there are the real bargainers. Some bargain-hunters can find these and some can't. At this season of the year many of the big city stores have sales and bargain days.

Business is dull and this stimulates trade, so they stock up their bargain tables with a lot of slow-selling stuff or articles which are likely to go out of fashion quickly. There are apt to be a few bargains and much junk at these bargain sales.

Staple articles which may be carried over from year to year are rarely marked down more than a few cents. However, if you have good judgment and good common sense you can often save several dollars on your purchases at these sales. If you are not crazy about having the very latest style of coat or suit, you can often get something in mid-season at two-thirds of what it would have cost earlier.

If it isn't too pronounced in cut or color and the material is good, you can wear it for two seasons, besides the remainder of this one. Table linen, white dress goods, laces and things of that sort which have become mused or soiled from handling may often be bought as a big reduction. It seldom pays to buy gloves or hats at a bargain counter.—Aunt Bride in S. H. Review.

A wise wife never reminds her husband of the fool things he said while courting her.

It is better to marry a real man than to cherish an ideal and die an old maid.—Christian Science Monitor.

Extravagance.

It was well said recently in a contemporary that if society were to stop the excesses of extravagance it would be a long step in the direction of general morality. The desire for luxury and the ambition to shine above everyone else have led many a soul to destruction.

Extravagance is manifold. There is the apparent extravagance which expends much that much may be received in profit; there is the extravagance which seeks for unnecessary luxury, some of which may be harmless and many, indeed, full of danger.

Many are the extravagances that go to make up the great modern sin, and that lead to the commission of those evils that rob men of their moral worth. Lavish expenditure on dress, upon amusement, upon the table are only a few of the most common. How often is the peace of the home destroyed by a wife who sinks the earnings of the husband, that might have made for comfort and security, in a style far above her and of a company that counts its thousands where she and her husband must reckon only by hundreds.

Out of the foolish desire for dress comes the loss of womanly dignity, which is affected by many who imagine it is the sign of the up-to-date person.

A crusade for a simpler mode of living would be one of the most efficient means not only of cutting down the high cost of living, but more than all of promoting domestic comfort and happiness, and lessening the influences to evil already so terribly powerful and universal.

Heroic Nuns at Adrianople

The work of the Oblate Sisters of the Assumption during the siege of Adrianople has, we read in the "London Tablet," evoked a letter of high praise from the British Ambassador at Constantinople, who has asked the French Ambassador to convey the thanks of the British Government to the Government of the French Republic.

Sir Gerard Lowther writes: "In a report which I have just received from the British Consul at Adrianople, Major Samon mentions the wonderful way in which the Oblate Sisters of the Assumption have nursed the wounded in the English hospital in that city. 'It would be impossible,' says the Consul, 'to exaggerate either the devotedness of these ladies in the work they have undertaken, or the coolness they showed under the fire of the artillery. Indeed, without their aid,' continues the report, 'it would have been impossible for the hospital to carry on the task it had taken up.'"

I have the greatest pleasure, therefore, in communicating to you this great testimony to the devotedness and heroism of these ladies, who have so nobly co-operated in the common work of humanity which the Christian community took upon itself during the siege." The French Ambassador has sent a copy of this letter to the Superior of the Assumptionists at Constantinople.

For the Spread of Daily Communion.

The general intention recommended by the Holy Father to the prayers of the League of the Sacred Heart during the month of June, is for 'The Spread of Daily Communion.' This privilege is no longer for a select few, but for all the faithful whose duties will permit them to attend daily Mass. And those who are unable themselves to partake of this Spiritual Food daily, can at least pray that the practice may spread.

The following prayer for that intention was indulged by Pope Pius X. on May 30, 1905: O most sweet Jesus, who didst come into this world to enrich the souls of all mankind with the life of Thy grace, and Who, to preserve and sustain this life in them, dost daily give Thyself in the most august Sacrament of the Eucharist, as a saving medicine to heal their infirmities and a Divine Food to support their weakness, we pray and beseech Thee to pour forth upon them most graciously Thy Holy Spirit, so that, being filled therewith, any who are in mortal sin may, by returning to Thee, be restored to the life of grace which they have lost; and that those who, by Thy great mercy, already serve Thee may daily, as far as each one is able, come devoutly to Thy heavenly banquet, and in the strength thereof may find a remedy for their daily venial faults and a support of the life of Thy grace, and, thus becoming more and more cleansed from sin, may obtain the everlasting happiness of Heaven. Amen.

Governor (sternly)—When I was at your age, my boy, I was making an honest living.

Boy—And now look at you.—Life

Quality 1st Price 2nd. Should be the rule in buying a stove, more than in any other article of furniture for the home. BECAUSE a few dollars saved in the first cost may mean the loss of many more later on, if you make it price 1st, quality 2nd. Enterprise Monarch Steel Range. A Moderate Cost. In its construction, appearance, labor-saving features and lasting qualities, this range is not surpassed on the Canadian market. Enterprise Foundry Co. Sackville, N.B.

Summer Excursion Fares Via The Intercolonial Railway. Facts and figures regarding summer vacation tours are always interesting to those who are on travel bent; and these are to be found in the booklet, "Summer Excursion Fares" just issued by the Intercolonial Railway. One car of the New Brunswick Wire Fence Co.'s Goods at prices that beat all, less than 3c. per lb. by weight, woven wire. THOMAS SOMERS. Antigonish, April 16, 1913.

Wanted. Capable Young Men to enter Training School for Nurses. Apply in person, or by letter W. W. KENNEY, Sec. Commissioners Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, N. S. 5,29,4t.

Gate's Nerve Ointment. C. GATES SON & CO. GENTLEMEN:—I had the misfortune to freeze my toe which caused me a great deal of suffering, and although I had it treated yet without success till I used your Nerve Ointment which has completely cured it.

Property for Sale. The undersigned offers for sale his property at Malignant Cove, Antigonish Co., by the salt water. It has a good finished house, containing 13 rooms and excellent cellar, with hot air furnace, out-houses, a store, and large barn, all mineral rights and his whole interest in cold storage. For further particulars apply to D. J. CHISHOLM, 31 3rd Ave., Viauville, Montreal.

Garden and Flower Seeds. We have just received our new stock of Garden Seeds in bulk and in packages. New Maple Sugar and Maple Syrup right from the bush. Guaranteed Pure.

YOUNG CALVES WANTED FOR FOX FEED. I will pay \$1.00 each for young calves ALIVE. CHAS. G. WHIDDEN, Antigonish, N. S.

AERATED WATERS. We manufacture all kinds of aerated waters and temperate drinks. Our ginger ale, iron brew, etc., are leaders. Special attention given to picnic orders. THE A. LAPIERRE CO., Antigonish, N. S.

FARM FOR SALE. That well known farm, situated at the Upper South River, Antigonish County, and known as the Cummings farm, containing 200 acres, 30 of which are intervals, a good house and large barn, cheese factory and general store, on the place, and a creamery within three miles. For price, terms and further particulars apply to ALEXANDER MACGREGOR, On the place. Or to the undersigned, F. H. MACPHEE, Agent. Antigonish, N. S., June 5th, 1913.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auction Sales—F. H. MacPhee, page 8
Rooms to Let—A. MacGillivray, page 8
Notice—The Kirk Woodworking Co., page 8
Auction Sale—Angus McGillivray, page 5
Mail Contract—G. C. Anderson, page 5
Farm for Sale—Angus McIsaac, page 5
Lismore Picnic—Page 5
Book Store—Murphy's Limited, page 5

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE CONTRACT for painting the Catholic Church at Ballentyne's Cove, Ant., has been awarded to Mr. Archibald L. McEachern, South Side Cape George. The contract figure is \$50.00.

THE PARISHIONERS of St. Mary's Parish, Bailey's Brook, Pictou County, are preparing to hold a grand picnic on the old church grounds at Lismore on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 1st and 2nd, prox. See advertisement.

FOR THE LAST WEEK we have had much cold weather and even frost on different nights. Consequently there has been practically no growth of vegetation of late, and the outlook for a good crop is just now rather unfavorable.

AUTOMOBILISTS using the Landing Road in going to the Harbour districts are apt to meet with teams on this narrow and unsafe driveway. Would it not be in the interest of public safety if they travel by the upper road?

THE BOOK STORE at Sydney, C. B., heretofore owned by Mr. Hugh MacAdam is now conducted by Murphy's, Limited. The new owners are known to be reliable and enterprising, and patrons can rely on procuring at their store all necessary stationery, books, papers, etc., at most reasonable prices.

MR. A. B. GRAY, trackmaster on the Intercolonial Railway, from New Glasgow to Mulgrave, has made application for retirement under the Provident Fund. Mr. Gray has spent forty-five years in the service of the Intercolonial. He is still in vigorous health.

A MAN NAMED HECTOR McNEIL was killed by a falling log at a lumber camp in the Nitnat Valley, B. C. He is a native of Nova Scotia, and an effort is being made to inform his friends of his death. He was fairly stout, of sandy complexion, full of face, and about thirty-eight years of age.

THE ANTIGONISH BATTERY OF FIELD ARTILLERY is under orders to leave for Aldershot on Monday next, at 11.15 a. m. By leaving at this hour the Battery will arrive at its destination about midnight, an unsuitable hour. The local officers, therefore, are asking that the hour for starting be changed to 6 p. m., so that the Battery may arrive at Aldershot in the morning.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION of the State Council of the Knights of Columbus for the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland was held at St. John, N. B., on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Every Council in the district was represented, some thirty delegates being in attendance. Hon. R. G. Beazley of Halifax presided. Many encouraging reports were received from the various districts, showing increased membership and movements for the good of the Order.

APPLICANTS are quite numerous for the position of Collector of Customs at Antigonish. It was expected a name for the office would be recommended by the Central Executive of the Conservatives of Antigonish, consisting largely of residents of the town. A meeting of that body was held on Tuesday evening, when it was decided to refer the appointment to the Executive of the County organization, and a meeting of the latter Executive is called for next Tuesday.

THE LARGE reservoir of the Antigonish water supply was cleaned out last week. It is surprising the amount of vegetable matter that accumulates in this reservoir, leaves carried down the brooks and deposited in the bottom of the reservoir. This year there was fully six hundred cartloads of decayed leaves removed. One naturally wonders if this big body of decayed vegetable matter, much of it giving forth an offensive odor, lying under our drinking water, is not a danger to the health of the community. The Water Superintendent, Mr. Dunphy, had the work of removal rushed through, and he feels sure the reservoir will be re-filled ere the dry season.

THE PILGRIMAGE to St. Anne de Beaupre takes place on June 24th this year. Pilgrims may visit the Oratory of St. Joseph at Montreal, if they so desire, arrangements having been made with the Railway for this extension to the trip. Heretofore the annual pilgrimage to the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre from Eastern Nova Scotia has been largely attended, and this year the number of pilgrims promises to be even more numerous than in any previous year. The Organizer of the pilgrimage, Rev. A. E. Monbourquette, P. P., Arichat, attends to every detail in regard to the convenience and comfort of the pilgrims on the train and at their destination.

AT THE INSTANCE of the Post Office Department the mails were conveyed from Antigonish to Sherbrooke by automobile on Monday. Mr. Sears, the mail contractor for this route, had his new auto put into the service. The run was made in very satisfactory time, the mails reaching Sherbrooke at 4.15 p. m. By stage wagon they arrived usually at 9 p. m. The people at Sherbrooke and along the route are anxious for an automobile service, and very likely the Government will meet their wishes. It is probable, also, that other mail routes will be served by automobiles in the near future.

THE IRISH CHRISTIAN BROTHERS COMING TO HALIFAX.—At St. Mary's Cathedral on Sunday, Rev. Dr. Foley dwelt at length upon the coming of the Irish Christian Brothers to Halifax, and urged his people to get behind this movement and push it with all the generosity and activity they possessed. He instanced the people of Antigonish as a sample of what can be done by determined and

generous action, and trusted that his people in this case would show the same spirit. He spoke of the excellent qualities of the Irish Christian Brothers as teachers and said that their coming after many years of waiting was a matter over which our people might well rejoice.—Acadian Recorder.

THE NOVA SCOTIA BLACK FOX FARM COMPANY, Limited, with headquarters at Antigonish, has been recently incorporated. The capital is \$50,000; shares \$100 each. The Company takes over the Fox Farm property of Mr. Charles Whidden at Antigonish. Mr. Whidden will be the manager of the new Company. Options have been secured on two pairs of black foxes. The fox farm is wonderfully lucrative industry, fortunes having been made recently in the business in Prince Edward Island. To-day we read in the St. John Telegraph that \$10,000 was refused in Salisbury, N. B., for a female black fox puppy. The Antigonish Company is starting with every encouragement for future success. The options on the black foxes have been secured at a very reasonable figure; the manager, Mr. Whidden, has had considerable experience in the care and breeding of foxes, and is, too, a most reliable and painstaking young man.

HYMENEAL.—A pretty wedding ceremony took place at the Cathedral, Antigonish, on Tuesday. It was witnessed by a large number of our Townspeople. The happy principals were two of our esteemed young people—Miss Kate Fraser of Court Street, and Mr. Colin J. McDonald of Bay Street, a member of the I. C. R. staff at the Station at Antigonish. The ceremony was followed by Nuptial Mass, and was performed by Rev. M. A. McAdam of the Cathedral, assisted by Rev. Michael Gillis. The attendants were Miss Sadie Fraser, the bride's sister, and Dr. McIsaac. The Church was tastefully decorated for the event by the young couple's many friends, carpets and flowers contributing much to enhance its beauty. Miss Kathleen Macgillivray, the organist, rendered pretty wedding marches as the wedding party entered and departed from the Church. After a dainty wedding repast at the home of the bride's mother, the happy couple left on a trip to Boston. The many gifts to the bride and groom evidenced the esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will reside in Antigonish.

THE TOWN OF TRURO has been inspecting its sanitary conditions, having especial regard for its stables, its drains and slaughter houses. The report of the inspectors is long, or we should quote it in full. The report certainly justifies any expenditure made on so important a matter. It recommends, The immediate appointment of a competent man as food inspector to the town. And that he should, under the Board of Health, have authority to inspect and if necessary reject all foods to be sold within the town. And further that he be instructed to inspect all stables, dairies, slaughter houses, etc., from which milk, meat and other foods are brought into the town and if possible induce all the dairymen supplying such milk to have the tubercular test applied to their herds. Any further details being worked out according to the best judgment of the inspector and Board of Health.

Some action along the lines of the foregoing by the Town Council of Antigonish would be appreciated by our citizens. The health of the community is an important matter, and every precaution should be taken to protect it.

ORDINATIONS.—Rev. James Boyle was ordained to the priesthood at the Lateran Basilica in Rome on May 17th, and celebrated his first Mass on the following day. Father Gray, a former classmate, was his assistant, and Messrs. McGillivray and Haley, students from this diocese at the Propaganda, acted as servers. Father Boyle graduated from St. F. X. College in 1907. He studied for a year at Louvain University, Belgium, and three years at the Urban College, Rome. Father Boyle, who holds a headmaster's license and was vice-principal of Annapolis Academy for a year, will be a member of the St. F. X. staff next year. He is at present on his way home, and will likely arrive about the end of the month. Father Boyle is a native of Afton, Antigonish, a son of Mr. Henry Boyle of that place.

On the 30th of May, Rev. James J. McGrath of Arichat, N. S., was ordained to the priesthood at St. Andrew's Cathedral, Little Rock, Ark., by the Rt. Rev. John B. Morris, Bishop of the diocese. Father McGrath is a former student of St. F. Xavier's College. He completed his theological studies at St. Mary's Seminary, Little Rock. His numerous friends in Nova Scotia wish him many years of active service in the ministry in the diocese of his adoption.

HIS LORDSHIP left Antigonish last Saturday for Mulgrave where he took the steamer Magdalen for Arichat. The reception he received at the old episcopal see was grand. Cannon salutes welcomed his arrival at the wharf and were repeated until his procession which preceded him reached the glebe house. At 8 a. m. Sunday morning he said Mass and administered Confirmation to 172 children. Solemn High Mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock by Rev. A. H. Cormier, assisted by Rev. W. Boucher, P. P., Descousse, as deacon and Rev. E. Robitaille, P. P., of West Arichat as sub-deacon. After Mass His Lordship blessed a new church bell. Two sermons on the ceremony were preached, one in French by Father Cormier, and one in English by His Lordship. At 3 o'clock His Lordship went to Petit De Grat, where, after a cordial reception on the part of the parishioners and the pastor, he confirmed 108 children. Monday morning he confirmed 138 children at West Arichat. Rev. Ed. Robitaille is the pastor of this parish. Reaching Barachois at 1 o'clock he administered the sacrament to 75 candidates. From there he drove to Descousse, where he arrived at four o'clock. One hun-

dred and ninety-three children were awaiting him for Confirmation. After the ceremony, he was taken by gasoline boat to River Bourgeois. Here he confirmed 95 children. At Petit De Grat, West Arichat, Barachois and Descousse he addressed the French children and part of the various congregations in their own language, speaking with fluency and ease. He has close acquaintance with the polite language of La Belle France.

THE FIRE LAST WEEK at Whitney Pier, C. B., was a real calamity to the Catholic body of the district. The three fine parochial buildings,—the Church, the large and spacious convent and the splendid glebe,—were wholly destroyed. There were also some twenty-five other buildings consumed, largely the homes of work people. The loss of church property is estimated at \$80,000. The insurance was not heavy, only sufficient, we understand, to cover the present indebtedness on the parish, occasioned by the erection of the burnt buildings. Defective electric wiring is said to have caused the fire, which was first noticed breaking through the roof of the Church. A high wind was blowing at the time and the flames soon spread to the neighboring buildings. Temporary arrangements for the holding of Divine Service were made, and on Sunday, at Mass, the pastor, Rev. R. McInnis, referred to the disaster that had overtaken the parish and to the private loss suffered. He expressed his thanks to the firemen and others who had worked so hard to save property, to those who had contributed towards the rebuilding of the Church, and also to the many who had sent messages of sympathy. On Sunday afternoon a meeting of the parishioners was held to consider the situation. A large number was present.

AUCTION SALE

To be sold at public auction on the premises of John J. McDonald, Brown's Mountain, on

Monday, June 30th commencing at 11 o'clock a. m.:

5 Good Milch Cows, 1 two-year old Heifer, 3 young Calves.

Terms:—Six months' credit on notes with approved security.

ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, Auctioneer

AUCTION

To be sold at Public Auction at the OLD QUEEN HOTEL, MAIN STREET, Antigonish, N. S., on

Saturday, June 21st at 2 o'clock p. m.:

A lot of GENERAL HOUSE-HOLD FURNITURE, including 3 Stoves and 2 Lawn Mowers.

As this will probably be the last furniture sale of this season—come early and get bargains.

TERMS, CASH F. H. MACPHEE, Auctioneer. Antigonish N. S. June 18th, 1913.

A Grand Picnic

will be held by St. Mary's Parish, on the Old Church Grounds at

LISMORE

...on... TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY July 1st and 2nd, 1913

Entertainment

MUSIC, VIOLIN, BAGPIPE, ORGAN, DANCING, SWING, BOWLING ALLEY,

and other forms of wholesome recreation and amusement will be provided.

Refreshments

HOT DINNER AND TEA, ICE CREAM, STRAWBERRIES and CREAM, and TEMPERATE DRINKS

of various kinds will be served on the grounds.

ADMISSION: Adults, 25c. Children, 10c. Dinner, 40c. Tea, 35c.

FARM FOR SALE

The 130 acre farm situated at Fairmont, within three miles of the Town of Antigonish, and known as the MacGillivray farm. Has good house and barn and abundance of hardwood, hemlock, and poles. Good soil.

Terms easy and made to suit purchaser. Apply to ANGUS MACISAAC, Georgeville, N. S. Or to F. H. MACPHEE, Agent. Antigonish, N. S., June 18th, 1913. 6-19-13.

NOTICE

Parties having lumber in our yard will please remove it at once, as we have to make room for our own stock. THE KIRK WOODWORKING CO. Antigonish, June 14, 1913. 6-19-2t

and a substantial amount was subscribed towards the building fund. The work of re-erecting the buildings destroyed has not yet been mapped out, but action will be taken at once. The parishioners of Reservoir Mines at a meeting on Sunday passed a resolution of sympathy with Father MacInnis, their one-time pastor, and with it will forward a check for \$500, a substantial evidence of their esteem and sympathy.

SCHOONER Gladys E. Whidden arrived at St. John's on Saturday last. Cargo was sold on Monday. She sailed for home on Wednesday morning, and will probably load for St. John's again next week.

Pure bred collie pups for sale, apply to W. J. Walsh, Fairmont, Ant. Cabbage and tomato plants for sale, Henry Smith, Town. ii

A lady's pin with green and white stones found on street at Casket Office.

Examination paper special, ruling, and legal size, also ink, pens and everything required for examination at C. J. Macdonald's Book and Fancy Store.

Auction Sale

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of the subscriber, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 28th commencing at ten o'clock a. m.:

1 Mare, 14 years old, Bonney Boy. 1 Mare, 8 years old, and colt, Harry Allison. 1 Horse, 3 years old, Scottish Chief. 8 Milch Cows, lately freshened. 1 Two-year-old Bull. 1 Two-year-old Heifer. 1 Heifer, one and one-half years old. 1 Yearling Heifer. 20 Head Sheep and Lambs. 3 Calves. 26 Hens. 1 Parlour Suite. 1 Dining-Room Table and Chairs. Beds and Bedsteads, Carpets and Mats, Kitchen Range, Dining Room Stove, Dinner and Tea Set combined, all kinds of Dishes, a good sewing machine, pictures, pots and pans. All pantry utensils.

2 Factory Creamers, Crocks and Jars. 2 Spinning Wheels. 1 Loom and Reeds. 1 Top Buggy and Riding Wagon. 2 Sleighs. 2 Sets Bob Sleds, double and single. 1 six-foot cutter, new. 1 Horse Rake 1 Disk Harrow. 1 Cultivator. 2 Plows. 1 Roller. 1 Pitching Machine. 1 Set Double Harness. 3 Sets Carriage Harness. Whiffletrees, Chains, Forks and Rakes, number of Horse Collars, a lot of Carpenter's Tools, a lot of Blacksmith's Tools.

Terms:—Six months' credit on notes with approved security on all sums over \$5.

JAMES SOMERS. F. H. MACPHEE, Auctioneer. Briley Brook, Ant., June 18th, 1913.

Rooms To Let

Two rooms suitable for offices on Main St. lately occupied by R. R. Griffin, Barrister. Electric light and telephone connections. Apply to

A. MCGILLIVRAY, Box 235, Antigonish

J. H. W. BLISS Piano Tuner Eureka, N. S.

FOR SALE.

A wood lot of 10 acres, with heavy timber, both hard and soft. It is about two miles from James River Station and will be sold at a reasonable figure. For further particulars, apply to

MRS. CATHERINE MCADAM, St. Joseph's

BRANCH LAW OFFICE

JOSEPH A. WALL, K. C., Barrister, of this Town, has established a branch office in the Terrio Building, Arichat, which will be open on the third Tuesday of each month (winter months one day later. 6-12, 3t.

Crown Tailoring Co.

For your spring and summer suits and overcoats order from the CROWN TAILORING CO. where you will get cloth right, prices low and styles up to the minute.

J. C. Chisholm, Agent Main St., Antigonish.

H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Co.'s

CELTIC HALL

ANTIGONISH ONE NIGHT ONLY Wednesday, July 2nd

THE NEW PLAY "A Queen for a Day"

FOR SALE

Car of Windsor Dairy Salt at wholesale prices. D. C. MACNEIL, Antigonish, 6-12, 1t.

DISCONTINUED LINES ODDS and ENDS SHOE SALE

Save money while the season is ahead. A clean up of our

BOOT and SHOE STOCK

We are going to get up some Spring Shoe Excitement. We do not intend to carry over a single pair of our broken and discontinued lines if cut prices will move them. Every odd and end line is offered less than cost, and in some cases one-half original price. Here are some of the bargains. Can you resist them? Guess not, if you intend to continue wearing shoes.

150 Pairs Men's Black and Tan Bals, good fitters, regular price \$4, \$4.50, and \$5, sale price to clear, \$2.50.

One lot women's low shoes, regular price \$2.50 and \$3.00, Now \$1.50.

One lot Women's Button and Bal Boots, regular price \$2.50 and \$3.00, to clear now \$1.50.

20 per cent. off.

Our entire stock of Misses and Children's Slippers, color tan and black, also other bargains in our shoe department. Don't pay the long price. Call at the bargain shoe store.

The PALACE CLOTHING CO. HOME OF GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

HARDWARE

D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE EMPORIUM

Now in stock at

Sherwin-Williams Ready-Mixed Paint Brandram Bros. White Lead Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine Window Glass and Putty Tanned and Dry Building Paper One and Two Ply Ruberoid Roofing Steel Cut and Wire Nails Barbed and Plain Fence Wire Carriage Springs, Axles and Woodwork Bar Iron and Steel Horse Shoes, Nails and Caulks Screen Doors and Window Screens Creamers and Factory Milk Cans

Also a large stock of Shelf Hardware at finest prices

Just received ONE CAR PORTLAND CEMENT ONE CAR GOLD COIN FLOUR.

Mail orders and enquiries receive special attention.

D. GRANT KIRK

Antigonish, N. S.

PILGRIMAGE

...TO... St Anne de Beaupre, Quebec.

AND TO Oratory of St. Joseph, Montreal.

JUNE 24th, 1913

Special train from Sydney, 5:30 a. m. Excursion rates on all connecting lines.

24 hours at St. Anne's 12 hours in Montreal

Fares to St. Anne and return: SYDNEY \$10.30; MULGRAVE, \$8.95; ANTIGONISH, \$8.45; NEW GLASGOW \$7.85 TRURO, \$7.25; HALIFAX, \$8.10; Fare to MONTREAL, \$3.50 extra.

Pilgrims cannot take in both trips. We travel together as far as Levis, then we separate.

Montreal tickets sold by organizer only.

For tickets and information apply to local agent or to

Rev. A. E. MONBOURQUETTE, Arichat, N. S., May 5th, 1913. Organizer.