

# THE CASKET.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST, 14, 1913.

Says *The Liverpool Times*: "A Catholic who tells you 'I don't read a Catholic paper' is apt to have a son who will say, 'I don't go to church.'"

*The Field Afar* says: "We have discovered it." Yes; but we discovered it some time before it discovered that we had discovered it: "We hope that many thousands more may discover it."

Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, the new bishop of Peterboro, Ontario, has a record in temperance work. We are told that nearly all the male Catholics in the city of Peterboro are members of the Total Abstinence Society.

All the coffin factories in Canada are consolidated now into one company. Is the cost of dying about to go up? Someone says this consolidation will not interfere with prices. That, if we mistake not, is frequently said in like cases.

A dispatch from Montreal dated July 25th, tells of another case of life-saving by a priest. Such cases have been frequent this summer. Father Mongeau, pastor of Pointe Claire, rescued four men who had clung, in a rain storm, for nine hours, to the ladder of a stationary light. They were nearly exhausted.

One of the Senators of France, M. Besnard, a prominent "anti-clerical," repented, retracted, and was reconciled to the church before his death, which occurred recently. "Anti-clericalism" is good enough to run elections on but when it comes to dying, what has it to offer?

Rv. C. M. Sheldon, a Protestant minister, of Topeka, Kansas, has instituted the confessional in his church. Addressing the Christian Endeavourers at Los Angeles, he said that he "had found it a means of great good." "So we may hope," remarks the *Monitor*, that the Protestant denominations will before long begin to "confess their sins to a man."

From two or three sources lately we have seen complaints of secular papers publishing stories on sympathetic accounts of the careers of women of the underworld. The latest is from the *Monitor* which complains of a San Francisco paper. Its says:

Are they published with a view to save innocent girls from danger or in the hope that filthy reading will increase the paper's circulation? A Catholic should blush to be caught reading one of those articles.

We find in the *Monitor* an item bearing on a subject on which we recently published some information at the request of a reader:—

The Rev. J. L. McLaughlin, field agent of the American Bible Society, says in his latest report that the Catholic Church in the Philippine Islands was never stronger than it is to-day. Says he: "Immediately following the American occupation large numbers of Filipinos flocked into the Protestant churches. Not by any means have all these been held there. They have gone into infidelity, agnosticism, and other ism."

At a meeting of the Catholic Federation at Seattle, the following was read from a sermon by a Methodist minister:—

"I like the Roman Catholic Church because it stands so immovable in its allegiance to Jesus Christ as very God. None of its leaders ever question the deity of Jesus. I like it because it believes in the religious training of its children and at great sacrifice of time and money does it. I like it because it stands for the purity of home life and the sanctity of the marriage vows. Thank God for that Church's strong and clear protest against the cheap divorce mills that disgrace our American civilization. I honor it for its defense of the Bible. I especially thank God for the stand that Church takes in this land against anarchy on the one hand and an impossible socialism on the other. I

go to sleep every night with a firmer feeling of security because we have in this city the Roman Catholic Church."

The Anglican bishop of London, relied on the Catacombs in his answer to the Secretary of the Protestant Reformation Society recently. An intercession paper had "R. I. P." after the announcement of a death. Protest was made on the ground that this meant acceptance of the Catholic doctrine of Purgatory. The bishop replied that he saw no harm in the letters, as they are "in accordance with the old inscriptions that are often to be found in the Catacombs." Yes, and the doctrine of Purgatory is "in accordance" with the beliefs and teachings of the persecuted church of the early ages which sought refuge in the Catacombs.

A contemporary enumerates a few of the things done by the Catholic monks of long ago, as follows: They introduced the graceful Arabic figures instead of the clumsy Roman characters. They first thought of the telescope and the microscope, in the 13th century; they first taught that the sun is stationary, and that the earth revolves about it. They opened the first free schools. They first cared for the deaf mutes. They invented gunpowder, the gamut in music, the process of glass painting, the lightning-rod, they improved the mariner's compass. They introduced the first fire engines; made the first balloon, the first eyeglasses, the first clock, the first gaslights, the first bicycle.

Father Rivers relates a conversation he had with the Anglican chaplain of the British embassy in Madrid, Spain: "I said: 'Tell me, without sparing me or my Church, what is the impression the Catholic church has made on you since you have been here—five or six years.'"

"The chaplain replied: 'I have seen and heard nothing but what is most edifying both personally and from others regarding your Church and the Catholic religion as it is practised by both priests and people in Madrid and the country generally. So far,' continued the Anglican clergyman, 'from any ever wishing in the least to tamper with the faith of the good Catholics of this country—I should be most horrified and disgusted and very angry if I thought any Anglicans, lay or clerical, interfered or tried to interfere with the religion of the devout Spaniard. The Spaniard who is a good Catholic and practices his religion is sure to be a good man,' intimated the chaplain."

America gives utterance to the same idea that we expressed a week or two ago, when, after correcting some absurd figures as to illiteracy in Spain, it says:

But is not the theory of illiteracy a good deal of a superstition or a fetish? It supposes that even if no literature worth of the name is produced, even if the general intelligence of the people is not advancing, yet, provided a larger number know how to read and write, no matter what they read or write, the nation is progressing intellectually. After all, were not the greatest discoveries, the highest developments in literature, in laws and art, and relatively even in war, made in the ages when the percentage of illiteracy was far higher even than it is alleged to have been in Spain in 1900?

Precisely so. The tests as to literacy are exceedingly simple. Men can pass them who have really no knowledge of reading and writing, not to speak of having gained any information by reading. We have personally known several men who conducted shops successfully without knowing how to read or write; and we know many men who can read and write, according to a technical test, whose ignorance is beyond words to describe.

The *Record* quotes the late Father Gerard as saying that the 20th century needs writers, not less thoughtful or learned than those of old, but who, instead of folios, will write six-penny tracts, and who will write, not with an eye to the pundits of the schools but to the man in the street. Their language must be modern and understood of the people so that he who runs may read, and reading—may comprehend. And we may add that a good deal may be done even by those who cannot claim to be learned, along those lines. A famous newspaper manager in New York, one day led a new editor to a window overlooking the ceaseless flow of a busy street and said to him, "There are your readers." He expressed a vital truth in that short sentence. The readers, as they passed through the street in a ceaseless stream, comprised all sorts and conditions of men; but chiefly they were men whose general education and knowledge of language were not very great. The first essential of an editorial is that those

who read it shall be able to understand it and to understand it without effort.

Some Catholic papers have a regular column of extracts from the editorial pages of contemporaries. THE CASKET is a small paper, and to use space outside the editorial pages for editorials, even copied from others, would be hardly fair to readers who look for other kinds of reading matter on other pages. Frequently we come across matter in the editorial columns of other papers which we wish our readers to see, and we quote it freely on our editorial page. We assume that our readers want to hear sometimes what other Catholic editors have said; and other editors say things so much better than we can say them that we have no doubt our readers receive more information from them than they could do from anything we could write. We make this statement because we find there are some people—not many—who seem to think that an editor ought not to quote in his editorial columns. We do not agree with them. The main questions with which the Catholic press has to deal are the same everywhere. Catholic truth is the same in India as in Nova Scotia. When we quote a brother editor it is always on some subject which has been dealt with by us more than once, and on which we are glad to give our readers a rest for a moment from our own struggles to express ourselves, and to give them, as a little change, the words and style of other editors.

The daily papers state that Rev. Joseph Guillaume Forbes, parish priest of St. Jean Baptiste Church, Montreal, has been appointed Bishop of Joliette, to succeed the late Bishop Archambault. He was born at Ile Perrot near Vaudreuil, in 1835. His great-grandfather, a Scottish Catholic, came to Canada in the 18th century. His grandfather and his father married French Canadians. He was ordained in 1888 by the late Archbishop Fabre; and was assistant, and afterwards pastor, of the Indian parish of Caughnawaga. He has written several works in the Iroquois language. From Caughnawaga he went to St. Anne de Bellevue, and subsequently to his present parish. His brother is head of the community of the White Fathers at Quebec; and Bishop McDonald of Alexandria is his second cousin. The appointment is also announced, in a news despatch, of Rev. F. X. Brunet, formerly Secretary to Archbishop Gauthier, as Bishop of the new see of Mount Laurier, which has been carved out of the Quebec portion of the Archdiocese of Ottawa. He was born at St. Andre d'Argenteuil, in the diocese of Ottawa, in 1863. He was graduated from Ottawa University in 1890, and was ordained by the late Archbishop Duhamel in 1893. He has been Chancellor of the Archdiocese of Ottawa since 1904. THE CASKET offers hearty congratulations to Bishop Forbes and Bishop Brunet, and best wishes for long and happy lives in the work of their high office.

We notice that the eugenics fad is being put forward in Nova Scotia. Fortunately, it is a characteristic of error that it does not adhere long to any one fad, but passes on to another. We notice a rather thoughtful editorial in the *Fredericton Gleaner*, of July 18th, which we think worth quoting. It deals only with one ground of objection to eugenics: There are others and we find its grouping of great men a little curious. Nevertheless it is worth reading:—

Is it not possible that the civilized world is running to extremes on the question of eugenics? In the eyes of many so-called reformers the perfect body should be the chief object of existence, and marriages should be made with the sole object of begetting perfect children—that is physically perfect children. Kissing is forbidden because it transfers germs, and down in Kansas the State has wh it is called a herd book in which pedigrees are kept of the present and rising generation.

The *Toronto News* points out that some enthusiasts go so far as to advocate the restriction of marriage to absolutely healthy people. They think by this means to improve the stock and gradually to produce a higher type of human being. To this end they would prevent the propagation of their species by defectives, and even subject some extreme defectives to a painless form of death. There is a great deal to be said in favor of race conservation and upbuilding, but the specialist in this as in other sciences may easily overstate his case or overpress his point.

Man is a complex being, with mental, moral and religious sides as well as a material body. What is more, some of the very greatest men of the past in the higher realms of achievement were far from perfect physically. St. Paul was insignificant

and probably suffered from some bodily defect. Napoleon was small in stature, as is also Lord Roberts, Louis XIV. of France was so powerful a personality that he dominated Europe, but his mere physique was puny and weak to a degree. Julius Caesar, ruler of the earth, is known to have been an epileptic, as were also Mahomet and Lord Byron. An American physician points out that history would have been greatly changed had Caesar's mother buried him in an institution for epileptics, or had the family physician stupefied him daily with bromide of potassium. Man does not live by brawn alone, and while we should strive for sound bodies, we should remember that there is something else in the world.

### THE FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION.

To-morrow is the feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Rumors are current that Pope Pius X. will shortly define the doctrine of the Assumption as an article of faith. While we know nothing of his probable action in this matter, we feel that it is not improbable he will do so. Little or nothing can stand in the way of such a definition at this time. The united voice of ordinary Catholic authority has long paid this tribute to her whom the poet Wordsworth called "Our tainted nature's solitary boast."

The fourth glorious mystery of the Rosary expresses what has been for ages the unquestioned belief of the Church; not, however, defined as yet as an article of faith.

"Her death was worthy of her life," says Father Frings in his sermon on the fourth glorious mystery, "a willing resignation of life on earth, and a glorious transit to eternal bliss in Heaven."

St. Anselm says:

"A sinlessness than which nothing more immaculate can be conceived, save God's purity alone, must justly adorn that Blessed Virgin to whom not only God the Father willed to give His own beloved co-equal Son, that she should share His parentage with Him; but also whom the Son Himself had chosen, to make her, by the power of the Holy Ghost, His Mother."

St. Juvenal, Bishop of Jerusalem, at the Council of Chalcedon, stated that the Blessed Virgin died in the presence of the Apostles, but that on her tomb being opened it was found empty.

Father Frings says: "St. John of Damascus tells us, tradition says, that the Apostles, with the exception of St. Thomas, had been in a wondrous manner brought together at Jerusalem just at the time of Mary's death, and that they were present at her passing away. Together with the faithful there assembled, they bore her body to Gethsemane and buried it within a tomb. For three days the place echoed with strains of heavenly music. Then the Apostle St. Thomas arrived and earnestly wished to see the body of the Mother of the Lord. Thereupon the Apostles reopened the grave, but found not the body there; only a sweet and marvellous fragrance seemed to pervade the place. For the Holy Mother had been raised up from the tomb after remaining there three days, even as her Divine Son had arisen. The body wherein had dwelt the Incarnate Word was not to become a prey to corruption. Indeed the very thought of such a thing is shocking to the feelings of a true Christian. The Holy Fathers tell us that Mary arose in glorious splendour from the grave, and was taken up, body and soul to heaven."

### ORANGEISM AND TREASON.

In the year 1835, two years before the Princess Victoria became Queen Joseph Hume, M. P., made a charge in the British House of Commons that the Orange Society was plotting to shut out Victoria from the throne and to make Ernest, Duke of Cumberland, her uncle, King on the death of William IV, then nearing his end.

The House of Commons appointed a select Committee, originally of 27 members to investigate Orangeism in Ireland. Of this Committee, as originally appointed, 13 were Conservatives, that is, of the party at that time generally supported by the Orangemen; 12 were Liberals; 2 were neutral. Among the Conservative members were Colonel Verner, Sir Edmund Hayes and Mr. Maxwell, three officers of the Dublin Grand Lodge. Five of the 27 were Catholics; 22 were Protestants.

This Committee examined 22 witnesses; of whom 8 were officers and leading members of the Society; 4 were police officers; 2 were Lords Lieutenants of Counties; 3 were magistrates. Only one Catholic was examined, a lawyer.

The revelations made before this Committee soon led to the appointment of another select Committee to investigate Orangeism in Great

Britain and the British Colonies. Orangemen in Parliament opposed the appointment of this Committee. See *Hansard Vol. XXX, pp. 58, 239*. This Committee was composed of 23 members, of whom only one was a Catholic.

### AVOIDING THE ISSUE.

It was a critical time for the Orange Society. So far as Great Britain was concerned, that Society collapsed after the Committees were done with it, and has never since recovered from the blow.

Some extraordinary things happened. The Imperial Grand Master, the Duke of Cumberland, refused to give any evidence. Colonel Fairman, the Grand Secretary for England, gave some evidence; but, being ordered to produce a certain letter book, he refused. He was taken to the Bar of the House of Commons, and was there reprimanded; was brought again before the Committee; again refused. A warrant was then issued to commit him to Newgate prison; and he fled.

Colonel Verner, himself a member of the Committee, was asked to produce the early rules and regulations of the Society, which he admitted he had. Twice he forgot to do so; and they were not produced. The Committee reported that the Orange leaders, with one exception, refused to give any information as to the oaths, secret signs, passwords, etc.

The procedure adopted was as easy as possible for the Orangemen. They were given what lawyers call the "right to begin," and for some days none but Orange witnesses were examined.

### CORRUPTING THE ARMY.

We shall deal first with the corruption of the army. In 1822, and in 1829, General Orders had been issued forbidding the holding of Orange lodges in the Army. The Orange Society defied this rule, and encouraged soldiers to disobey. No one need be told of the gravity of this, as a public offense. On this point, the Committee's Report says: "Your Committee have selected some letters received from the non-commissioned officers and privates in the army, and also the answers to them which will satisfy the House that the grand officers of the Loyal Orange Institution have given assistance and encouragement to keep up and to establish lodges in the army, although these officers were made acquainted with the orders of the Commander-in-Chief forbidding the attending or holding them in regiments, and notwithstanding they were informed that some commanding officers had actually suppressed the lodges in conformity with the General Orders."

### ORANGE REGISTER IN EVIDENCE.

The register produced before the England Committee by the English Deputy Grand Secretary, Mr. Chetwoode, showed 32 military warrants issued to regiments to hold lodges, and the Committee gives a list of these, and says:

"And if the regiments and military corps holding warrants under the Grand Lodge of Dublin, as stated in the evidence before the House, are taken into account, it will be seen how large a portion of the army has been at different times imbued with Orangeism."

The troops in the Colonies were also handled by Orange emissaries. Ogle Robert Gowan went to spread the Society in the troops in Canada.

The Duke of Cumberland, Imperial Grand Master, on August 5th, 1835, wrote to the Chairman that 'he knows of no Orange lodge in any regiment.' On the 21st, of the same month, he wrote that "through the negligence or indiscretion of the officers of the Orange institutions, many grants of warrants or renewals of former grants have, without the knowledge of His Royal Highness, and contrary to his declared intention, been issued from time to time, in contravention of the order of the late illustrious Commander-in-Chief, His Royal Highness the Duke of York."

### GIVING THE LIE GENTLY.

The Committee went as near as possible to calling a Royal Duke a liar when they remarked in their Report as follows:

"It is satisfactory to know that one result of the inquiry by the Committee has been to bring to his knowledge, and to convince his Royal Highness, that Orange lodges did, and do, exist in many regiments of the army; and that he has presided, as Imperial Grand Master, over an institution which has for many years been acting in contravention of the orders of commanding officers of corps, and of the Commander of the Forces. Your Committee submit that it would have been very easy for his

Royal Highness to have published the document by which, and the time and place where, he issued any order, or made any declaration against Orange lodges in the army, instead of a general disclaimer." The Report quotes from the minutes of the London Grand Lodge, the following instances:

"Meeting March 17, 1829. Duke of Cumberland, Grand Master in the Chair; Five new warrants were granted for the formation of lodges in the army."

And similar instances on Feb. 17, 1831; June 4, 1832; April 10th, 1833; at all of which meetings the Duke presided.

Other eminent personages were caught out in similar attempts to dodge this ugly issue. The investigations showed that about 50 regiments were honeycombed with Orangeism.

### THE OATH OF CONDITIONAL LOYALTY.

One of the most interesting "finds" of the Ireland Committee was the oath of conditional loyalty. The Committee reported that all Orangemen admitted prior to 1821, took the following oath:

"I, A. B, do solemnly and sincerely swear of my own free will and accord, that I will, to the utmost of my power, support and defend the present King, George the Third, his heirs and successors, so long as he or they support the Protestant ascendancy, the Constitution and laws of these kingdoms. See *Appendix to Report*."

The oath then goes on to deal with other matters, and is given in full in an appendix to the Ireland Committee's Report, with the "Rules and Regulations" as revised on January 10th, 1800."

Now, let us see what was meant at that time by "the Protestant Ascendancy." Sir Richard Musgrave, a furious Orange partisan, in a book published in 1801, gives us a manifesto issued a few years before that by the Protestant Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, commons, and citizens of Dublin, which says:

"And that no doubt may remain of what we understand by the words 'Protestant Ascendancy,' we have further resolved that we consider the Protestant Ascendancy to consist in: A Protestant King of Ireland. A Protestant Parliament. A Protestant Hierarchy. Protestant electors and Government. The benches of justice. The army and revenue. Through all their branches and details, Protestant."

And this supported by a connexion with the Protestant realm of Great Britain."—*Musgrave, Memoirs of Different Rebellions, Appendix page 12*.

That was the current meaning of "Protestant Ascendancy" in Ireland at that time; and had been its meaning for over a century. And the Loyal Orange Society made its support of the King to depend on his support of that.

### CHANGING THE SIGNBOARDS.

In 1821, the Orange Society was a little hard pressed, and had been for a few years. (In 1825 it was suppressed by Act of Parliament, but evaded the Act and went on just as before—but that is another story.) In 1821, on February 8th, the Duke of York I, consented to become Grand Master. He was another brother of King William IV. The Society was a little hard pressed with criticism at the time; and a question was asked in the House of Commons respecting the Duke of York's acceptance of the office. On June 22nd, he wrote that he had learned,

"that the law officers of the Crown and other eminent lawyers were decidedly of opinion that the Orange institution, under the oath administered to their members, was illegal."

He therefore withdrew from the Association. Lord Hertford, Lord Lowther and others followed his example.

Under those circumstances the sign-board was changed, and the oath made to read in the printed rulebooks, that the swearer would support the King and his heirs, etc., "being Protestants." Unfortunately, the record of the Society affords us no security that the printed rule-books contain all the rules. Moreover, we have heard of deadwalls in Ulster being chalk-marked, "Papist Ned" and *Fesinan Georgia*, meaning, respectively our late lamented King Edward VII, and our gracious King, George V.

### SPECIAL DEFINITIONS.

Orangeism has its own meanings for words. This is notorious. "Loyalty" is to Orangeism a different thing from what the average quiet, good citizen means by it. Similarly with the word "Protestant." Scores of the most eminent Protestants have been labelled "Papists," "Jesuits," etc.

(Continued on page 4)

Dunmore.

Angus McGillivray (Big Donald), lived and died on the old homestead. He was married to Mary, daughter of Duncan McInnis, Cape George. They had a family of three sons and four daughters, John, Alexander, Duncan; Christy, Mary, Catherine and Flora.

John was married to Marcella, daughter of the late Duncan McDonald (Grey). He died in Antigonish and his widow and family now reside in Boston. Alexander is abroad, and Duncan made his permanent home in Providence, R. I., when quite a young man, where his sister, Flora, also resides. Christy, who was married to John McInnis (Taylor), resides with her family at McPherson, South River.

Mary, who was married to Angus McPherson (Dougald), died at Springfield. Catherine is married to Alex. McEachern, Port Hawkesbury, C. B. Andrew (Big Donald), who was married to Mary, daughter of Hugh McDonald (Bordale), lived near Fraser's Mills, where they died. Their family consisted of five sons and one daughter. Three sons are living, Angus H., in the old home; Hugh, on farm once owned by late Dougald McFarlane, and John, not now at home. Two—Angus and Dan—died in the far north, having gone to the Klondyke in its early golden days. Mary, who was married to John McNeil, Upper South River, died a few years ago.

Alexander (Big Donald), who was married to Sarah, daughter of Angus McGillivray, (Coirneal), lived and died at Merland, where some of their descendants now live. John, of Big Donald's second family, was married to Isabel, daughter of James McLellan (Seumas MacIleasburg). In latter years he, with his brother Duncan and sister Christy, moved to the farm of his father-in-law, where all three died within the last sixteen years. His family reside in the Eastern States. Other residents, at and around Dunmore (Big Brook), will receive attention in another chapter.

Very close to this stream (Big Brook) may be seen the site of the first school in this district, not far removed from the location of the Dunmore school of today. It, like all similar institutions of that period, was the serviceable log house. Some of those who wielded the ferule there were Donald McGillivray (Dombnall Mac'laire), Hugh McDonald (late judge), Donald McDonald (Red), Angus Gillis, now of Linwood, and others. It is quite possible that there was a school anterior to this one, somewhere in the district, for I have satisfactory evidence that, at least, one immigrant teacher held literary sway for a time, for the following incident was related to me, by one who attended his school.

In those early times, surprising though it may seem, here and there could be found a progressive spirit, who sold a certain line of groceries, the stock always including the inevitable "puncheon." One of these happened to be near to, and in plain sight, of the schoolhouse. On a certain day, there seemed to be more than the usual run on the premises, a circumstance that did not escape the watchful eye of the schoolmaster. Towards evening and somewhat earlier than customary, he dismissed school, saying: "Come boys, let's go and have one more treat before it's all exhausted." Just read the words conveying his very considerate invitation again; pronouncing "treat" (threat), and sounding the letter a in the last two words, as in cat, and you have it in sound and substance exactly as it came to my ears.

Somewhere about the year 1890, a new schoolhouse was built on a pretty, airy eminence, just above the bridge, on the east side of the river. Allan McPherson and Duncan Cameron were the contractors, and the funds, of course, came from voluntary subscriptions. The first teacher to open school in it was "Big" Andrew McGillivray, who died at Lakevale, a few years ago, an honored veteran of the teaching profession in Antigonish county. He was called "A Masher Mor." This school became, in a short time, a very important one. The best teachers available were, as a rule, engaged thus attracted, pupils from outside districts. Among the several teachers here, were J. B. McDonald, later a barrister, Hugh Boyd, Colin A. Chisholm, John C. Boyd, A. McGillivray (now judge), Peter McLellan, or Margaree, C. B., and these were followed in order by excellent teaching talent, belonging to the section.

Conditions for outside physical exercise were ideal in winter. The ice on the mill-pond alternated with the pond behind the hill ("Lochan Eoghain Mh'oir"), in furnishing natural rinks for skating and hockey. Many grown up boys, nearly at their best, attended school in winter; many strenuous games were played, loud and boisterous necessarily, with now and then a short scrimmage, but triendly withal. "Lochan Eoghain Mh'oir" is still there when required in winter, but the mill-pond is gone, and so are many. Alas! How many, of the brave and many hearts that enlivened the scene in the school days of old. Let those of them living today count the number missing, and for a moment meditate upon the transitory nature of earthly things.

The grist mill is gone, too, and so is the kind-hearted proprietor, Donald McDonald (Mullean Ban), referred to in the first of these sketches, as is also his son Angus, who operated the mill for many years after him, a man exceedingly active and notably agreeable and sympathetic.

Many of the middle aged people of today will recall the kindly old "Mullean Ban," though his patience was frequently put to a severe test by the young school urchins of that day. The sweet, dry, oat shelling was to them quite tasty and palatable, and was a rather tempting morsel, especially at the noon hour, for at that time, children did not carry a surplus of bread to school.

A score or more of them usually crept stealthily up the steps to the mill door, and the moment the old man went below, a raid was made at the hopper, pockets were filled and doubtless more spilled than secured. When, however, he reappeared on the scene, exclaiming: "A rascalon beaga, a-joird a sghleadh ar m"—stur-r,

they rushed pell-mell down the steps and away to a safe distance, there to compare, one with another, the quantity of their loot. Should the good old man judge the children had no time to get enough, he invariably called them back and with his own large and liberal hand, poured it, with ample sufficiency, into their pockets, and they always managed to have pockets quite large enough, good and empty, too, when they went to the mill. He was, no doubt, much annoyed by them and it was continuous, but never yet did the noble and grand old man utter a word of complaint to the teacher. A few more reminiscences of those school days may be related in my next.

D. O. F. P. S. I omitted to state above that Mary, of Dombnall Mor's first family, was married to Hugh McDonald (Grey); Flora, to John McGillivray (Coirneal); and Margaret, of the second family, to Angus McDonald (Miller).

Errata:—In 4-h paragraph (Dunmore), 9th line, the words "Angus McGillivray passed the first year or two at" were omitted in last issue, before "Or near the Landing, Antigonish." People interested in the sketches, preserve the copies and perhaps it may be well to make the correction. D. O. F.

Letter-Writing.

The girl in the sleepy hollow chair folded the letter she had just written, put it in an envelope and tucked it under her writing pad. Then she took out another sheet of paper and began to write briskly.

"That's the fourth letter she's written this morning," remarked the elderly lady at the further end of the porch, a bit enviously. Then after a minute or two she went on: "I hope, for her own sake, she keeps it up. I've accumulated a choice lot of regrets in my seventy years, I confess, but I believe there's nothing I regret more than my failure to form the habit of writing letters. It's just a habit, you know. I remember some of the girls used to devote a part of Sunday to keeping up their correspondence as regularly as they went to church. I didn't. I used to feel there were other things more important. Perhaps there were, too. So I sent an occasional newspaper or clipping or post card, or maybe a photograph and a little present. Of course as time went on and I got busier and busier, I neglected even that. I hadn't written about myself and my doings, so I got out of touch with my home folks and my school friends. I made new ties, of course, but some way I was too busy to write when they went to other places so I lost track of them. One of my sisters married and went to California. I haven't heard from her in thirty years. It would be so interesting to know how her children turned out and where they are living. No doubt she has grandchildren.

"Now that I am seventy years young and have plenty of leisure, it would be very pleasant to have some letter friends. I have even thought of advertising for a correspondent. There must be many lonely old ladies who would be glad to exchange experiences. Only I am afraid I might get into something unpleasant. I don't want a lot of whining begging letters and I suppose that's what I'd get mostly."

Then another member of the porch group told her of the Sunshine Society and its shut-in folks who welcome cheerful letters from the outside and send pleasant replies.

That bright-eyed old lady and her regret lingered in Aunt Bride's mind long afterwards. Indeed, it led her to squander some good money on a pound or two of fine writing paper. Then she hunted up her address book and wrote half a dozen letters she had been putting off for a couple of years. She had told herself she was going to write them just as soon as she had more leisure and two years had gone by. One of her neglected correspondents had died, another had moved and could not be found.

Are you like that? Have you failed to develop the letter writing habit or do you keep putting off writing until the years go by and you get all out of touch with your relations and friends?

Don't do it! Make a practice of writing one or two letters every week. You can squeeze in the time if you really want to do it, especially if you are away from home, write letters. A letter to mother is a good safety-valve. Write all the pleasant things you can think of and just a few of the disappointments and trials. No matter how she scolds, mother will understand and sympathize. If there is something you are doubtful about, write that. If you find you can't write about it because mother might be shocked or might not understand, depend upon it, that's the thing to leave undone. After all, in a general way, each generation of women passes through the same experiences, so mother is very apt to understand even if she is forty-five and Marie is twenty. Mother was twenty, once too, although Marie seems to doubt it.

But whatever you do, don't write "blue" letters. Some women take refuge in tears and ink. All their aches and pains, all the family mishaps and troubles and squabbles are put down in black and white with much exaggeration and hysterical comment. Her correspondents come to dread the sight of a letter from her and only a sense of duty makes them open it and write a sympathetic reply. The unfairness of it is that the correspondent on whom the batch of blues was unloaded, can not know that all the woes had evaporated before the letter was delivered. That sort of woman won't write again until the next attack of blues. Don't take yourself too seriously. Blues fade out more or less rapidly. Don't try to "set" the color by writing about it. Keep your friends if you can. It's worth the effort. That old saw, "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone," is absolutely true. Write cheerful, pleasant letters. Write simply, as you would talk. Tell people in letters the pleasant everyday things you would tell them if they were visiting you. When some real deep sorrow comes, tell that too and you will be sure of a sympathetic helpful word in

reply. It's only the needless drain on our sympathies we resent. We are glad to sympathize and help when the trouble is deep and real, it is only when a lot of pretty annoyances which should be laughed off are dressed up and paraded for our attention that we feel irritated.—Aunt Bride, in The Sacred Heart Review.

The Assumption

A few months ago some of our non-Catholic contemporaries were greatly perturbed at the report that Pius the Tenth intended to define the doctrine of the Assumption of Our Lady. Some of them were lavish in their advice to the Holy Father not to increase the number of doctrines. As we pointed out at the time most of the comments of the Protestant press showed what erroneous opinions are held of Catholic doctrines and Catholic practice. For far from being a new doctrine, the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin has ever been the belief of the Universal Church.

The glory of the summer reaches its zenith in the feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin. Throughout the year the Church continually sounds her praises, but there is a special fullness in the song of the Assumption, because it is the culmination of the glory with which the mother of God has been endowed. The end of man is union with God. The feast of the Assumption recalls the moment wherein Our Lady attained that end, an end glorious to her who had already been more closely united to her divine Son than had been vouchsafed to any other mortal. It was the beginning of her everlasting glory in Heaven. Hence it is easy to see the beauty and truth of an old name for this feast, Our Lady Nativity for Heaven, and why it is called the principal feast of the Blessed Virgin.

Known by various names — the Sleeping, Pause, Departure, Removal, Transit, Reception, Assumption—the mystery has long been the general belief of the Catholic faithful. And it is not surprising for the Catholic has every looked on Mary as apart from the rest of the humanity, the blessed among women. He has never doubted but that she should be endowed with especial privileges. For was she not the Mother of God? and is there any man who would not give his own mother all the glory possible? Such has been the honor given to Mary by the Church, that we are not surprised that at one time the doubt existed whether she ever died. Even St. Epiphanius declared: "I cannot say that she is immortal, I cannot feel sure that she is dead."

There can be no doubt, however, but that the Blessed Virgin died. Yet the time and place and manner of her death are unknown. We have only traditions, many of them exceedingly beautiful and poetic, but resting on very little authority.

But the fact of her Assumption, body and soul, into Heaven, though not a defined dogma of faith, is so general a belief in the Church that to deny it would be rash, and according to Benedict XIV., impious and blasphemous. It is a belief easy to accept. And the Catholic who loves Mary — and what Catholic does not — is but too glad to show his love for her by keeping in true Catholic fashion this feast of Lady Day in summer.—The Pilot.

Called Jades.

False prophets, disturbers of social order and public nuisances in general exult when they can cause trouble, arouse comment and remain unscathed. But once their own logic is applied to themselves, they howl for help and appeal to the very law they lately flouted.

The question of female suffrage is a complicated one. Any custom which in the course of centuries has gained the force of law is not easily changed even when there is a crying need for it. Without assuming any partisan stand on the interminable tariff question, but supposing for the sake of argument that the existing tariff is too high, how many years has this country wrestled with it to little avail.

Now admitting for the nonce the justice of female suffrage, it must be evident to any thoughtful mind that a long time must elapse before a privilege, rightly or wrongly regarded as revolutionary and strange, can be extended to women. In order to make the friends of the movement more devoted to it and its enemies made to see its fairness, it is plain that the one course to be followed by suffragists is one that will show forth the fitness of women to participate in elections. The fact that ignorant, venal and worthless men have the vote does not militate against the fact that a manhood suffrage is the law and that women if they are to share in the ballot must prove their fitness.

If it were a fact that a majority of men who for one reason or another feared the result of women participating in elections and were casting about for something which would stave it off and render its advocates and leaders ridiculous they certainly could find no reader or better tool than the so-called militant tactics employed of late in England and to a certain extent in this country. The militants as they have shown themselves have not been content to let others see certain feminine traits that make it inadvisable to accord them the ballot; they have made a rumpus and have attracted the attention of the entire world to the fact that the women demanding suffrage in the loudest tones are proving themselves not only unfit to vote but unfit to be at large in society.

The outrages in England whether executed or merely planned by the militants are redolent to the last degree of feminine rage, short-sightedness and futility. To throw mud or bricks, to "burn houses," to make a disturbance in public places is the trick of the lowest and meanest sort of male, and no amount of enthusiasm or supposed sacredness of a cause can palliate it. The only thing that can palliate or excuse it is the reflection of the authorities that it is the work of foolish and excited women, who after all have to be spared for the sake of the majority of their sex.

What can be sillier than the "hunger strike." If any action shows forth more fully the sullen obstinacy and nonsensical temper of an angry woman it is this refusal to eat and so shame men into compliance with their wishes. The entire mad campaign is built up and depends upon the chivalry and patience of the men who are deputed by the people to preserve order.

The militants simply will not play the game according to the rules. They act in the very manner that proves them to belong to that portion of society which is recognized as incompetent, idiots and maniacs. They shriek that they are classed with idiots and maniacs and then go to work with great pains to prove that they have been classed rightly.

The I. W. Ws. have disclaimed, ridiculed all law, order and religion. Their motto is no God, no master. They have to a certain extent prevailed on their dupes to carry out this slogan in action. By their very platform and the entire basis of their campaign they have declared themselves pariahs and outside the ordinary course of law. Strictly interpreted and in the face of any real danger from this set of malcontents there would be but one course for the authorities; simply eliminate them from society effectually and quickly. They cannot claim anything from society since they have declared war against it.

There are other organizations whose object is to change the existing order, but in the main their methods have some semblance of fairness, but the I. W. Ws. openly preach such anarchy as would warrant the most extreme measures if there was any probability of their getting control to any extent.

Yet what do we see? The minute the leaders whose harangues have roused and infuriated certain workers unfamiliar with this country and the issues at stake; when they have gone to such extremes that in common decency they can do but one thing—stand by the doctrines that have resulted in death, starvation and the loss of millions of dollars that the workers would have earned if let alone—do they do it? Not at all. They appeal straightway to the law for protection. They have proved to the

last point that their scheme is merely a gigantic flim-flam game. The leaders talk, rant and feast on the offerings of their dupes; then appeal to the law and get off lightly. But poor Jacques Bonhomme: he pays.—The Pilot.

A Girl's Complete Education.

- To sew. To cook. To mend. To be gentle. To be neat. To value time. To dress neatly. To keep a secret. To avoid idleness. To be self-reliant. To darn stockings. To respect old age. To make good bread. To keep a house tidy. To be above gossiping. To make home happy. To control her temper. To take care of the sick. To take care of the baby. To sweep down cobwebs. To marry a man for his worth. To read the very best of books. To take plenty of active exercise. To be a helpmate to her husband. To keep clear of trashy literature. To be light-hearted and fleet-footed. To be a womanly woman under all circumstances.

The single-leaf bascule bridge which extends across the Calumet River at South Chicago is claimed to be the largest structure of its kind in the world. It is 235 feet long and weighs 1300 tons. The span balanced by a counterweight of 200 tons. This bridge can be raised or lowered in the remarkably short period of 1 and one-fourth minutes, the control being effected from the operator's cabin in precisely the same manner as a street car is handled by the motorman.

"When trouble comes to where I live An' say he gwine to stay I hollers thro de keyhole I done took holiday."

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LED BY A SPIRIT.

"I am in the mood for a really authentic ghost story, Father Cuthbert," I said. "It was a May morning and we were on the Palatine. Father Cuthbert waxed his pipe expressively at the scene before us."

"There are ghosts all around us, Dudley. The atmosphere is permeated with tragedies of a pagan past—and that is what most people mean by ghosts. Only neither of us is as yet sufficiently sensitive to see them."

"I should think you might be!" He paused to apply a match to his beloved pipe. "What kind of a ghost story do you mean?" he asked, while we gazed at the intense azure of the sky above us and the flower-strewn grass at our feet. Wild flowers in profusion grow on the memory-haunted site of the Caesar's Palace—scarlet poppies and blue forget-me-nots, foxglove, cyclamen, honeysuckle, pale monthly rose—to be looked at but not to be picked. Such is the decree of the stern-faced guardians at the gates."

"One of the old-fashioned sort?" queried Father Cuthbert. "Shrieks from the battlements of an ancient castle on a certain night in the year, the swish of silken raiment down a long corridor? Or a man with his head under his arm. By the way I do know a yarn of that kind, an object lesson in the suggestion line. Remind me to tell you about it another time."

"All right, but I want an authentic one now." Father Cuthbert reflected a moment. "I will tell you a short ghost story, and I vouch for its authenticity, but it must be a short one—I am lurching with the rector of the North American College at half past twelve."

"That, allowing for interruptions, gives us three quarters of an hour for your tale."

"There must not be any interruptions," remarked Father Cuthbert with an air of finality. "What I am going to tell you took place during my Oxford days, at the time when my hopes and ambitions were all centered upon a diplomatic career."

"Were they?" I asked eagerly. "I never heard that before!"

He looked at me for an instant with a kindly glance in his eyes. "At one time I was very keen about getting on in diplomacy. I was fond of power—I am still for that matter—and I wanted to set the inner machinery of the world's affairs in motion. I was young, and I believed in myself. And that Dudley, is half the secret of success."

I studied the clearly cut profile beside me, noting the virile strength of the firmly moulded chin, and realized that the delights of success, as the world counts it, would have been his in no unstinted measure. "I wonder how you were able to give it all up!" I blurted out impulsively.

His lips, so indicative of the man's constant self-control, so capable of relaxing into tenderness, smiled at me.

"I became a Catholic, you see, Dudley," he said simply, "and God called me to serve Him in the priesthood and—how about interruptions?"

"Sorry," I murmured.

"I had recently heard of the engagement of a young fellow who had been in the 'House' with me some eighteen months before," he continued, "and had promised to act as his best man. The wedding was to take place at the home of the bride's parents, in the country, in the late spring, and the ceremony was to be performed by the prospective bridegroom's brother, who had just taken Orders."

"These two brothers were twins and there was an unusually strong sympathy or affinity—call it what you will—between them. When one of them was ill or in trouble, the other was somehow aware of it—they had never found themselves mistaken on this point."

"The wedding was fixed for the thirtieth of May and on the eleventh I went down to Brooklands to be introduced to my friend's fiancée and to meet his brother, whom I had never seen. The family kindly offered to put me up, but I had engaged a room with gabled windows and bed linen that smelt of lavender at the picturesque old village inn. If I close my eyes this moment—here amongst the ruins of the Caesar's Palace in old Rome—I can see the wealth of color which made that English landscape a joy to behold. The hedges were white with May on either side of the narrow lanes, the apple trees were a mass of pink-and-white loveliness, lilacs and laburnum and gaudily tinted tulips bloomed in every cottage garden. And in the Brookland woods there lay a shimmer of blue on the grass tender green, which when approached resolved itself into a carpet of bluebells. In Italy spring is the magical Primavera, but I think there is greater charm in the way she steals upon us under grayer skies, smiling at us in shy coquetry, first one cluster of blossoms then another in her hand."

"My friend had met me at the station and driven me up to the Hall. He was so happy that it was good to see him, and delighted that I was to meet 'his other self,' the clergyman brother."

"You can make any pictures you choose of the bride-elect and her relatives. The lady seemed a healthy, natured clean-souled English girl, of no remarkable beauty or talents, but devoted to my friend and likely to make him a good wife. They had many tastes and ideas in common, and that makes for a more perfect union than sentiments will ensure."

"Dick was feverishly anxious for his brother to arrive. He had promised to come the day before the wedding, but on the morning of the twelfth he wired from London that a friend would motor him down in time for the ceremony on the day itself. Dick was disappointed and I could see that he was greatly depressed."

"What is the matter?" I asked. "We were standing beside the sundial and he was gazing moodily at the somewhat illegible motto, written in old French, 'I mark only the happy hours.' He roused himself with an effort and raised his eyes. There was a look of fear in them."

"I can't tell exactly, but I feel that a frightful catastrophe is hanging over one of them. It sounds absurd I know but—hesitated, 'you understand.'"

"I knew he meant that the marvelous sympathy between himself and his twin was asserting itself on the very eve of what he had believed would be the happiest day of his life."

"We dined at the Hall and walked together in the moonlight to the village inn where he was staying, then sat till the small hours smoking and fitfully exchanging reminiscences of Oxford days. He made no further reference to our conversation beside the sundial and I forbore any allusion to it. But when we met again on his wedding day I saw that the baneful shadow still hovered over him. As the hour fixed for the ceremony approached everyone felt more or less uneasy at the non-arrival of the officiating clergyman. At last it was decided not to wait for him any longer, but to call in the services of the rector, who was an old friend of the bride's family. He was to have assisted in any case, and expressed his willingness to perform the marriage service himself."

"Dick and I walked to the little church together. He was deadly pale and hardly spoke until we reached the porch. 'You see I was right,' he said. 'There is something very wrong with Jack. Nothing would keep him from me of his own will at a time like this, nothing on earth.'"

"He repeated the words as we entered the church, and as I noticed his set lips and unnaturally gleaming eyes I was seized with a vague apprehension and wondered what the end would be. The service began. The bride made a pretty picture, but Dick looked more like a knight arming himself for some heroic undertaking than a happy bridegroom at the altar, and I hoped that those most nearly concerned were too preoccupied to notice him. He murmured his 'I will' in a barely audible tone, and when I handed him the ring he seemed unable to speak. 'With this ring I thee wed,' prompted the rector, and with a cry that rang through the church Dick tottered and fell back into my arms, unconscious."

"As I caught him I raised my eyes and staggered myself, for there, Dudley, as distinctly as I see you now, stood the form of a young man behind the rector looking straight at me with Dick's sunny smile."

Father Cuthbert rose from the stone seat in front of the historic date palm, now flowering for the first time for half a century. "Come along," he said, it is time we were moving."

"But don't leave the story like that!" I exclaimed. "It was the twin of course, but what had happened to him and why should you have seen him?"

"Yes, it was the twin, and the motor accident which killed him instantaneously took place, so we heard afterwards, after the wedding party had gone to the church. They had had several mishaps which delayed them on the way and put on a final spurt around a dangerous corner in a desperate attempt to get there in time. For three weeks after the interrupted wedding Dick lay in a precarious condition. Everyone thought he would die, but he rallied by degrees and was married quietly about a month later. He has never been quite the same man since."

"And you," I ventured again, "you have not answered my other question. 'Why did you see him. He was not a friend of yours—you had never met him.'"

Father Cuthbert paused under an archway and pocketed his pipe. "I told myself at the time that it was a case of suggestion. There was a certain amount of sympathy between myself and Dick and I had seen the apparition through his eyes, as it were, simply because he had seen it. I was not much of a believer in the occult or in things spiritual at that period of my life; indeed, there was little of a supernatural nature that I believed in at all, I fought against the idea that I had really seen a spirit. You see, Dudley, it was the first time I ever did see one," he ended simply.

"But how do you account for your having seen it?" I persisted. "One can understand why Dick did—that was quite another matter; but you!"

"It was my first glimpse into the supernatural world and it gave me pause, it taught me to grasp the great truth of immortality and of an existence after death—it laid the foundation stone of my conversion to the faith."

"We had reached the gates and Father Cuthbert held out his hand. 'Our ways part here for the present, Dudley. Now never for that God leads souls to Himself in many different ways and that in the inscrutable designs of Providence nothing happens by chance.'"

He hailed a taxi and left me in the blazing sunshine of that May morning outside the ruins of Caesar's Palace to meditate on what I had heard. —Grace V. Christmas in the Magnificat.

The Noble Life of Louis Pasteur.

One of the largest and noblest lives of the nineteenth century was that lived by Louis Pasteur, a Frenchman, and a devout Catholic. He was born in 1822, in a small village-like place called Dole, in the Jura, in a street reserved to tanners. He was like other boys, fond of fun and as a lad, no way surprising. He was endowed with a sturdiness that stood by him all his life. He was willing to work and fond of work, and work was at the bottom, at the top, and at all sides of his singular success. With him it was work, work, work! His life, both as boy and man, is one of the most inspiring lives ever lived. A tale is told of the French people taking a popular vote to find what man, in France, in the nineteenth century, had done most for mankind, or it may have been for France. All felt sure that Napoleon would lead; and nobody dreamed of Louis Pasteur taking first place, but he took that place, Napoleon falling to fifth, sixth or seventh place. It would be impossible to paint a picture that would do justice to the work and character of Pasteur. Speaking of painting, reminds me of the fact that he was highly gifted as an artist. Some of his paintings, preserved,

show forth the fact that he might have excelled in at least one of the arts, as well as in the sciences. A sweet thing to remember is that Pasteur, unlike Darwin, never lost his love for the arts, particularly for painting and literature. One wonders how and where to begin with the wonderful story the world would like to have of Pasteur.

Very early in life he saw that the will leads to work and work to success. So I begin with him exercising his will. I find him working, working, working; and I find a success never surpassed and seldom equalled in this field of the sciences. After passing through the public schools of his native place, in the Jura, he went to Paris. At first there was a fear, a great fear, that the expenses necessary to go to college, in Paris, would be too great; but these were finally overcome. When he went first he was so lonesome, so homesick that they had to bring him back into the hills, till his will asserted itself. Again we find him in the laboratories of the great city working, working, working and succeeding. Very early in life Pasteur began to write letters which are among the world's best. He loved books, but he was wise enough to choose the best. He did the same with friends. He was wise enough, here, again, to choose the best. He knew that much depended upon doing well what he did. He knew that the development of the will should hold first place not only in his own education, but in the education of others. From the beginning to the end of his life his will was the most noticeable feature of his mind and of his character. He sought perfection and nothing could keep him from the kind of character that led to the success he sought. Among the first books, of which he grew very fond, was the essay on "The Art of Being Happy," by Joseph Drcaz.

"I have still," wrote Pasteur to his parents, "that little volume of Mr. Droz which he was kind enough to lend me. I have never read anything wiser, more moral or more virtuous. I have also another of his works; nothing was ever better written. At the end of the year I shall bring you back these books. One feels in reading them an irresistible charm which penetrates the soul and fills it with the most exalted and generous feelings. There is not a word of exaggeration in what I am writing."

He was by no means a brilliant student; but he was a worker. When preparing for the Normal School we get a good idea of how hard it was for him to fall in love with mathematics. He says: "One ends by having nothing but figures, formulas, and geometrical forms before one's eyes. On Thursday I went out and read a charming story which, much to my astonishment, made me weep. I had not done such a thing for years. Such is life!" It was his life!

In chemistry, the science in which he achieved so much, his rank was "medium." I select these singular facts because of their value to those who may take interest enough in this sketch to be inspired by what I say of Pasteur.

Besides attending the classes of the Lycee St. Louis, he also went to the Sorbonne to hear the Professor, who, after taking Gay-Lussac's place in 1832, had for the last ten years delighted his audience by an eloquence and talent which opened boundless horizons before every mind." I refer to J. B. Dumas.

In a letter dated December 9, 1842, Pasteur wrote, "I attend at the Sorbonne the lectures of M. Dumas, a celebrated chemist. You cannot imagine what crowds of people come to these lectures. The room is immense and always quite full. We have to be there half an hour before the time to get a good place, as you would in a theatre; there is also a great deal of applause; there are always six or seven hundred people."

Under this rostrum Pasteur became, in his own words, a "disciple" full of the enthusiasm inspired by Dumas. Happy in this industrious life he wrote, in response to an expression of his parents' provincial uneasiness as to the temptations of the Latin Quarter, "When one wishes to keep straight, one can do so in this place as well as in any other; it is those who have no strength of will that succumb." Keep that in mind.

He made himself so useful in Paris that he was soon kept free from all expense. But the expenses of his Parisian life are set out in a small list made about that time. His father wished him to dine at the Palais Royal on Thursdays and Sundays with Chappuis, a friend, and the price of each of those dinners came to a little less than forty cents. He had, still with the Chappuis, gone four times to the theatre and once to the opera. He had also hired a stove for his stone-floored room; for eight francs he had bought some firewood, and also a two-franc cloth for his table, which he said had holes in it, and was not convenient to write on.

To make matters easier for his father he took upon himself the task of teaching others, for which he was paid a few francs weekly. I cannot tell what I admire most in the young student, so I try to pick out, here and there, little bits that will inspire others as they have inspired the youth of France, and are now inspiring the world. The power that he saw in J. B. Dumas, the great chemist, Pasteur developed in himself, and that was the gift of making scientific problems interesting in a few words even to minds least inclined to that particular line of thought. He rendered his listeners' attention very easy. No question surprised him and he never smiled at ignorance.

Perhaps I should put down here a thought that comes to my own mind. Pasteur saw in the sciences not only sisters of the arts but he saw more, he saw in them the marvelous evidences of God's greatness and God's goodness. The longer he lived and the more he knew, the brighter and the nobler became his thoughts in connection with the sciences and God. The world of the infinitesimal that he opened to the world has become as fascinating to mankind as the world of the stars. His first great wish, in his work in connection with chemistry, was to make his father's work as a tanner,

easier. In order to teach his father, now eager to advance, he resorted to a clever method. He opened a correspondence school in such a way as to make his father read his letters to his sister Josephine, ostensibly to help the sister; but in reality to help the father. It was a most effective and a pleasing manner of imparting information to both.

As one goes along, chapter by chapter, page by page, paragraph by paragraph, one is puzzled where and what to put in, and where and what to leave out. Let me pause here, again, long enough, to urge my readers, everyone, young and old, to buy Pasteur's life and read it from cover to cover. His motto was not unlike "Excelsior." It was "Onward, Ever Onward," work! work! work! It was guided and inspired not so much by the getting or gaining of diplomas, but by his insatiable love of knowledge. Although a son of a soldier, who had served under Napoleon, and although that soldier idealized Bonaparte, young Pasteur saw that the day of Democracy had dawned and that the end of the kingdoms and kings was approaching. He had his visions. The words flag and country moved him as no other words moved him.

One day when Pasteur was crossing the Place du Pantheon, he saw a gathering crowd around a wooden erection, decorated with the words: Aute de la Patrie (altar of the country). A neighbor told him that pecuniary offerings might be laid upon this altar. Pasteur goes back to the Ecole Normale, empties a drawer of all his savings, and returns to deposit it in thankful hands.

"You say," wrote his father on April 28, 1848, "that you have offered to France all your savings, amounting to 150 francs. You have probably kept a receipt of the office where this payment was made, with mention of the date and place?" And considering that this action should be made known, he advises him to publish it in the Journal Le National or La Reforme in the following terms: "Gift to the Patrie: Fifty francs by the son of an old soldier of the Empire, Louis Pasteur of the Ecole Normale."

He wrote in the same letter, "You should raise a subscription in your school in favor of the poor Polish exiles who have done so much for us; it would be a good deed."

If I cite this it is again to set forth in such color as I can the character of the man. It may not mean or seem much; to poor Pasteur, the student, it did mean much.

It is the hope that I have that Pasteur's life will be put into the hands of all our boys that keeps me confined to a few paragraphs, to less than a page. We get a good idea of the man's character from a letter in which he asks, for the hand in marriage, of the daughter of the Rector of the College. Here it is:

"Sir:—An offer of the greatest importance to me and to your family is about to be made to you on my behalf; and I feel it my duty to put you in possession of the following facts, which may have some weight in determining your acceptance or refusal."

"My father is a tanner in the small town of Arbois in the Jura, my sisters keep house for him, and assist him with his books, taking the place

of my mother whom we had the misfortune to lose in May last. "My family is in easy circumstances, but with no fortune; I do not value what we possess at more than 50,000 francs, and, as for me, I have long ago decided to hand over to my sisters the whole of what should be my share. I have therefore absolutely no fortune. My only means are good health, some courage, and my position in the University."

"I left the Ecole Normal two years ago an aggree in physical science. I have held a Doctor's degree eighteen months, and I have presented to the Academie a few works which have been very well received, especially the last one, upon which a report was made which I now have the honor to enclose."

"This, Sir, is all my present position. As to the future, unless my tastes should completely change, I shall give myself up entirely to chemical research. I hope to return to Paris when I have acquired some reputation through my scientific labors. M. Biot has often told me to think seriously about the Institute; perhaps I may do so in ten or fifteen years' time, and after assiduous work; but this is but a dream, and not the motive which makes me love Science for Science's sake."

"My father will himself come to Strasburg to make this proposal of marriage. Accept, Sir, the assurance of my profound respect, etc."

"P. S.—I was twenty-six on December 27."

Right here I may add that this Will and Work achieved success and brought into his home, as his wife, the Rector's daughter, a woman not unlike Pasteur himself, in many ways. Speaking of her Pasteur said to a friend, "I believe I shall be very happy. Every quality I could wish for in a wife I find in her. You will say, 'He is in love!' Yes, but I do not exaggerate at all, and my sister Josephine quite agrees with me."

Pasteur had hoped to put off marriage for a long time. He believed

NO ALUM



it might be a source of difficulty in his work, and not, as it proved, a source of success. There was in the courting, in the wedding and in all that came afterwards something so sweet, so generous, so noble that one would look upon it as both ideal and idyllic. Why is it not possible to put before all our people the story of such a man, of such a life, of such a woman as was his wife and of a life such as was her life? There was something sublime in his very simplicity and there was something of Christian charity, sweet Christian charity in the words he used when encouraging and when speaking of others. What St. Thomas was to theology and what St. Francis was to Christian charity, six or seven centuries before, Louis Pasteur was to science and was in his work of helping the human family in the 19th century. Will we ever learn to work as these men worked and will we ever learn to love as these men loved?—Prof. James Monaghan, in The Columbiad.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1913.

OFFICIAL.

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

- August 15th, Whycomagh. 16th, Port Morien. 17th, Grand Mira. 18th, Louisbourg. 19th, Mainaudiu. 20th, p. m., St. Francis Har. 21st, a. m., Guysboro. 22nd, noon, Guys, Intervale. 23rd, p. m., Salmon River. 24th, a. m., Larry's River. 25th, p. m., Charles Cove. 26th, a. m., Port Felix. 27th, p. m., Queensport. 28th, a. m., Canso. 29th, p. m., Dover.

JAMES MORRISON, Bishop of Antigonish.

ORANGEMEN AND TREASON.

(Continued from page 1)

etc., because of their real or supposed respect or toleration for the Catholic Church.

A DANGEROUS SITUATION.

Such was the situation revealed by the Committee of 1885 that the English nation was alarmed. The Society was throttled quickly enough when it became a menace on English soil itself.

The Report of the England Committee says:

"The number of Orangemen in Ireland is 220,000, as stated by the deputy grand secretary for that country, and these chiefly with arms in their possession; and if the Orangemen in Great Britain and the colonies amount only to half that number, the House will judge how dangerous such an association, bound together by religious ceremony and sanction almost equal to that of an oath, might become, under possible circumstances of the country. A great political body thus organized in the ranks of the army, and in every part of the British Empire, is a formidable power at any time and under any circumstances; but when your committee look to the political tendency and measures of the Orange Society in England and in Ireland and particularly to the language contained in addresses to the public, and in correspondence with the grand officers of the institution, and consider the possible use that might be made of such an organized power, its suppression becomes in their opinion imperatively necessary."

And again the same report says:

"When every endeavor on the part of government to put an end to Orange lodges in the army has been met by doubled efforts on the part of the Orange institution, not only to uphold, but to increase them, evidently violating military law, and aggravating its violation by concealing from the officers of the different regiments, and from the commander of the forces—from all in fact, but Orangemen—the fixed determination of fastening their institution: when soldiers are urged in official letters from the deputy grand secretary of the society to hold meetings notwithstanding the orders of the commander-in-chief to the contrary, but with instructions to act with caution and prudence, it is surely time for government to take measures for the complete suppression of such institutions."

Next week, we shall give the particulars of the conspiracy to make the grand master King of Great Britain and Ireland, and to shut out the little Princess Victoria from the succession to the throne.

Monument to Late Bishop Cameron.

FURTHER CONTRIBUTIONS.

- Louisbourg, \$15.00 L'Ardoise, 20.00 River Bourgeois, 10.00 C. M. B. A., Bridgeport, 10.00 Glendale, 30.00 Sydney (additional), 9.00

\$84.00

JAMES MORRISON, Bishop of Antigonish.

Germany has declined to participate in the Panama Canal Exposition at San Francisco in 1915. Germany is opposed to joining in the exposition because of irritation over the tariff and other reasons. Russia and Austria-Hungary are likely to follow the lead of Great Britain and Germany, and it is already known that Japan feels that she cannot, in the present state of her relations with the United States, urge her people to participate in the exposition.

Reviews.

OUR LADY IN THE LITURGY: By Dom. Michael Barrett, O. S. B. (Sands & Co., London, 1912.)

Dom. Barrett provides in this small volume some admirable thoughts on the more important feasts of Our Blessed Lady. Many readers of The Casket will already be familiar with the matter comprised in this book as it appeared in various articles in Ave Marie, but they and others will be glad to get them collected together as they form an admirable book, not merely of devotional but of liturgical interest.

A PRIMER OF SOCIAL SCIENCE, By The Right Rev. Mons. Parkinson, Rector of Oscott College, Birmingham. (King & Son, London, 1913, pp. 270.)

Monsignor Parkinson's little volume should be in the hands of every Catholic. It is one of the commonplaces of controversy with opponents of the church, to say that Catholics have no interest in social questions, some even going so far as to state dogmatically that the church is opposed to all social reform. There is little knowledge required on the part of a Catholic to refute such arguments, and he will find just that concise and clear stated information which he requires in this book. The weighty words of Leo XIII sum up the social question, and Monsignor Parkinson makes them the groundwork as it were for a really excellent analysis of the various problems of modern life. This book is divided into four parts—the Introduction, Elements of Social Life, Economic Relations, Social Failures—which deal in an adequate manner with such difficult questions as Social Reform, the Individual, the Family and the State; Labor and Capital, Poverty and State Assistance. In addition we are provided with an excellent list of books at the end of each part, which will be of great value to those who wish to study in detail the many problems suggested. Mons. Parkinson writes charmingly and sympathetically. He moves with ease among difficult positions. He is definite and clear and he is never dogmatic in dealing with complicated issues. His book is not merely a guide book but is one full of suggestive thought and above all it is marked by a spirit of real concern for the great questions in modern life which every serious-minded Catholic ought to consider. We have read the little book with so much pleasure that we hope Mons. Parkinson will see his way to give us a larger and more detailed study.

Catholic Manuals in Social Reform—A series of manuals edited by The Catholic Social Guild:

No. V. FIRST NOTIONS ON SOCIAL SERVICE Edited by Mrs. Philip Gibbs, 80 pp.

No. II. SWEATED LABOR AND THE TRADE BOARDS' ACT. 78 pp. (12 net each. London: King & Son, 1913.)

The Catholic Social Guild has been formed to promote the study of social questions and to encourage exchange of views among Catholic social workers. Among its many activities none has proved more useful than the publication of short manuals dealing with certain social questions, in order to show how far Catholic doctrine is involved in them, "what projects are at least negatively sound, what motive exist for energetic action and what Catholic agencies are already at work." Such problems as destitution, housing and eugenics, a living wage force themselves among others on us, and no Catholic can morally stand aside and become blind to them. These two little books are compilations of essays. No. II deals, among other subjects with The Living Wage (by Mr. Leslie Toke), and we should like to draw special attention to this essay, because it is a really excellent attempt to translate Catholic truth into the currency of practical life and to insist that men with families have a natural right to a living wage. There is nothing political, of course nothing socialistic, in the treatment of the subject. It is a sober statement of responsibility on a serious moral and national question. No. VI has an admirable essay by Monsignor Parkinson on A Brief Record of Social Conditions in England, which we began with great interest after reading his little volume, and we have not been disappointed. It is an admirable historical study and there is much reading and much sane criticism comprised in its eight pages. There are two essays of special importance—Father Plater's on Social Work for Boys at School and After, and Miss Kirwan's on Social Work for Girls Leaving School. We confidently recommend them to all Catholic educationalists and all Catholic students. They are both noble calls to service—to what Cardinal Vaughan called "the chivalry of personal service to Christ." Indeed the publications of the Catholic Social Guild are worthy of a wide circulation and diligent study and no one can read them without being helped in his outlook on life and without being compelled to do something in some degree for life. "The measure that we mete to others shall be measured to us again."

Our London Letter.

LONDON, July 25th, 1913.

THE STATE USURPS NEW POWERS.

Though religious and social functions are thinning out, and school speech days occupy large spaces in the newspapers, there are still many interests left for those who have not yet fled from London. One of these might at first sight appear to have nothing to do with ourselves, but it is a straw on the eddy which shows the way the wind blows and the certainly remarkable Government order just published may have a very sinister bearing upon ourselves. The Home Office has appointed a Commission of Enquiry, consisting of three eminent lawyers, "to examine into the history and constitution of the French

Protestant Church in London and the management and administration of its internal affairs." Any complaints in regard thereto are invited by the Secretary of the Commission, and the same Commission is empowered to report what action, if any, should be taken in regard to this Church. It would be interesting to know on what grounds the Government makes such a sweeping interference in a body which is religious only and is not a portion of that Church controlled by Parliament. We of course hold no brief for the French Protestants, but the point is that what can be done with any independent Church can be attempted still more easily with ourselves, against whom it may be remembered there are still penal enactments which have never been repealed and which could be put into force at any minute. This Enquiry "into the history, constitution and administration" of an independent Church appears a spontaneous action on the part of the Government, and even were it the result of an application by any members of the Church, false brethren are forthcoming when the need arises in every communion. Certainly we should be exceedingly surprised if one fine day we were informed that three non-Catholic laymen with no particular qualifications had been appointed to enquire into the administration of the Catholic Church in this country by her hierarchy, and to report what action if any should be taken thereon! And remember that the Catholic Church for Britain is in a worse situation legally than all the sects, for she is not recognised as a corporate body. The Wesleyans and the rest are corporate bodies,—sort of religious limited companies, you understand. But the reason every bequest to Catholic general needs was to be left in the name of a Bishop or Archbishop or Priest, is, because, if left to "the Catholic Church" it becomes null and void, for the Church has no legal existence. And yet after four congresses Father Dowling's scheme for international defence has not yet been adopted, while the need for it draws nearer and nearer.

MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Two pilgrimages leave our shores this week for Lourdes. That which started on Tuesday, and consisted largely of Catholic teachers, was unique in the fact that it took no sick, it was rather a pleasure trip combining devotion. The Catholic Young Men's Society is also leading a pilgrimage to the same place on Saturday in which many workers participate owing to the Bank Holiday release. The City is of course getting empty of its usual inhabitants for it is crowded with sightseers from all parts of the world—and the King and Queen of Spain are staying at the Ritz Hotel on Piccadilly and are expected to attend Mass at Spanish Place next Sunday. The "dead season," as it is called, has raised various controversies in the newspapers, amongst them being a discussion as to whether Charles Lower, the great Irish novelist, was a supporter of Home Rule or no. Mr. Swift MacNeill conclusively proving that the former was the case, and quoting the words of the Rev. W. Galbraith, who was the inventor of the term "Home Rule," to prove it. Another discussion, started by an Anglican Bishop, concerns the new Education Bill. To this a significant contribution has been made by Professor Massie. The Professor suggests that as Disendowment is in his eyes a proof of religious tolerance, it becomes an argument for the banishment of religion from the schools. In fact he proposes the religious schools should disappear to show the tolerance of the present Government to all kinds of religion!

REVIVING CATHOLIC MEMORIES.

The will of Sir Tatten Sykes, a great landowner and father of Lt. Col. Sir Mark Sykes, M. P., is an interesting document. Sir Tatten remained a Protestant to the end of his days, though his wife and son became fervent Catholics and great workers for the Church. He had, however, a single hobby, it was the restoration of every old pre-Reformation Church in his native county. After bequests of £5,000 to a nephew and a protegee, and of £4200 to the employees on his estate, he leaves £500 each to sixteen Churches, for restoration and necessary repairs, while to Sledmore, his parish Church, he leaves £1450. The whole residue of the estate, valued at £289,446, gross, was left to create an income for this purpose, but Sir Tatten relented of his first harshness to his only son, and by a codicil left the residue, after the bequests above mentioned, to Sir Mark. The conditions on which each £500 is given are worth recording since they will certainly renew ancient memories. The testator demands that every incumbent of every beneficing parish shall preach yearly a memorial sermon which shall deal with the history, building and restoration of the Church, with an exhortation to parishioners "to maintain and hand down forever the parish Church as a monument of Christian art and worship." So every year these Protestants will be reminded of the Catholic origin of their Church.

THE FESTIVALS.

The feast of St. Ignatius Loyola was celebrated with accustomed splendour at the Jesuit Church at Farm Street. Solemn High Mass was sung by the Bishop of Cambrayopolis, and the panyerick was preached by Father Allan Ross of the Oratory. There was a crowded congregation and the music was very beautifully rendered. On the same morning the first annual Mass of the Actors Guild took place at Corpus Christi, Maiden Lane, and the profession "crowded out" the little Church, which holds some beautiful memorial tablets from the hand of Mr. Percy Fitzgerald. The preacher here was Father Nicholson, S. J., and amongst the devout congregation were to be seen such well known actors as Mr. Seymour Hicks, Miss Ellaine Terrise, Mrs. Martin Harvey, Mr. George Mozart of the music hall stage, Mme. Blanche Marchesi of the operatic stage, Miss Mary Burke, Miss Kate Carney, to

mention but a few of the well known faces present.

THE "CATHOLIC LEAGUE."

Extraordinary developments are taking place among our separated brethren. The Catholic League, into which the Bishop of London and his Suffragan have been obliged to investigate, owing to Mr. Kensit's antics, is an association of pious High Church Anglicans who desire Reunion, but apparently do not know how to set about it. Anyhow their position is almost unthinkable. Hitherto Catholics have always imagined that the supremacy of the Pope was one of the things that kept Protestants outside the fold, despite their high Anglican practices. But the Catholic League just formed, is a union of prayer for the return of Christendom to Catholic faith and practice, and offers special prayers for the Holy Father, whom they style "Our Patriarch!" "Japhat in search of a father," you will say, but these people have actually found their Father and yet still refuse to comply with the conditions which will permit them to live under that Father's wide spreading roof tree. The Catholic League, which Mr. Kensit is trying to squash, is placed under the special protection of Our Blessed Lady who is appealed to in the League prayers to bring England back to the ancient faith. We sympathise heartily with the aspiration, but we cannot but be struck by the confusion of mind of these people who if in real earnest have but to step forward in order to commence themselves the work for which they pray. Mass is to be said in several Anglican Churches in and around London for this intention of reunion.

WANTED—MORE CHURCHES.

While the Anglicans may mystify us, these developments certainly show that Caldey has not been without its influence. On the other hand we have internal evidence of the expansion of the Church. The Catholics of Manor Park have just addressed a petition to Cardinal Bourne, praying that when he has means at his disposal for the building of new Churches he will not forget them. They are two miles all round from the nearest Church and are now of sufficient numbers to form a parish. They have not, however, the necessary capital to build a church and must wait on the generosity of the faithful. Meanwhile many converts who might be made by a resident priest are being missed.

A GREAT PRIEST.

The death of Monsignor Giles, the aged Rector of the English College at Rome, removes a familiar figure from the Catholic life of the Eternal City. Monsignor Giles was in his 84th year, and was a native of London and a convert of many years standing. He was ordained at St. Edmund's College, Ware, and was the first Catholic to take an M. A. degree at the London University in the days when Catholics were less popular and less common than they are now. The dead Rector will be mourned by many friends in this country. R. I. P.

ANOTHER PAGEANT.

Lancaster is to have a historic pageant, to which King George gave his patronage when in the County Palatine lately. Naturally it is impossible to reproduce the history of Catholic Lancashire's capital without portraying some striking incidents in the history of the Church in this country. After the Roman occupation by Agricola, King John granting the first Charter, and scenes from the life of "John o' Gaunt time honoured Lancaster," some tableau showing the brutal dissolution of the Monasteries, and then the Pilgrimage of Grace. These are followed by the departure of the White Knight, Sir Brian Trent with the Levies for Flodden Field, from whence he never returned, scenes from the life of Charles II. follows and the burning of the Lancaster witches in the intolerant 17th century is also represented.

BRIGHTER IRELAND.

The latest statistics from Ireland recently published in a Government Return are most encouraging. The number of deaths is the lowest recorded since 1871 and stands at 16.46 per 1000, while the deaths occurring from tuberculosis are happily lower than ever before, and it looks as if the dread scourge of Ireland had at last been stayed, for the fall has been steady since 1902. The marriages have increased on the average for the past 8 years, though the births have decreased very slightly. Another good sign is the decrease in the number of emigrants which though still standing at 6.7 per 1000 has fallen from an average of 7.7 for the past eight years. It is sad to see that of every 100, 85.9 are between the ages of 15 and 35 years.

The Charlottetown, P. E. I., City Council passed a resolution, last week, agreeing to recommend the passing of legislation for the granting by the Council of a free site, free water and exemption from taxation for ten years toward the establishment of a rolled oats mill in Charlottetown. This is a proposition from the Colonial Corporations, Ltd., of Halifax, who purpose organizing the Prince Edward Island Cereal Company to carry on a milling business.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria at Sofia, on Monday, issued a pathetic address to his army, thanking them for the bravery and devotion they displayed in the war against the "treacherous allies," and declared that their efforts would have been crowned with success "had not a series of unforeseen political circumstances paralyzed our strength."

At the census, 1911, there were 977,306 Welsh-speaking persons in Wales, 43.5 per cent. of the population. This represents an increase of nearly 50,000 from the number for the previous census. The number of persons who speak Welsh only has decreased practically one-half since the 1901 census. In Scotland Gaelic is spoken by 4.6 per cent of the population, and in Ireland Irish by 14 per cent.

The Ford Automobile NEW 1914 PRICES Effective August 1, 1913 Model T Runabout, \$600 Model T Touring Car, 650 Model T Town Car, 900 With full equipment, f. o. b. Walkerville. T. J. SEARS, Antigonish Agent for Antigonish and Guysboro Counties

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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 References—Bishop Morrison, Antigonish, N.S. Rev. F. W. Kelly, P. P., North Sydney Rev. J. W. McInnes, Bras d'Or, N.S. The Catholic Clergy of P. E. Island.

GENERAL NEWS.

The peace treaty between the Balkan States was signed Sunday morning.

Six women and a man were drowned and three others were saved when a motor boat sank in Long Pond, Mass., Saturday.

The Western wheat harvest is expected to be in general operation between the 15th and 20th inst.

The next session of the Canadian Parliament is not likely to commence until after New Years.

A resolution to impeach Governor Sulzer of New York was passed by the Legislature Tuesday for willful and corrupt conduct in office.

By the capsizing of a boat a man named Collishaw and his daughter and son were drowned on Sunday at Seabright, about 25 miles from Halifax.

Floods resulting from heavy rains in Bengal are reported to have caused the loss of hundreds of lives and great financial damage.

Two cows sleeping on the railway track, at Beatty siding, 248 miles from Ottawa, and about 12 miles from Pary Sound, caused the derailment of a Grand Trunk extra freight, the death of five men and injuries to two others, on Thursday, of last week.

Great Britain has decided not to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco, in 1915, and has sent a formal intimation to this effect to the United States government.

No reason is assigned for this action, but the dispute in regard to the Panama Canal tolls is suspected of having something to do with it.

A scheme is said to be on foot to bring a large body of Hindus direct from Calcutta to Vancouver.

The rumor in regard to this movement sets the number of Hindus to be brought to the Pacific at 100,000.

The Hindu question has already become a matter of deep concern to the people of British Columbia, many of them having already settled in that Province and entered into competition with white labour, to the decided injury of the latter.

THE BLESSING OF St. Joseph's Cemetery, Reserve Mines, will take place on next Sunday, August 17th.

The Catholic societies of Cape Breton county are cordially invited to take part in the ceremony.

The procession will leave the church at 10 o'clock. After the blessing an open air Mass will be celebrated by his Lordship Bishop Morrison, Rev. D. C. Gillis, Ph. D., of St. E. X. College, will preach the sermon.

It is expected that His Lordship will preach at Benediction in the church at 7 o'clock.

The trouble in Mexico, so long protracted, is causing uneasiness in diplomatic circles in Europe and the United States.

The United States refuses to recognize the present Mexican Government, while the European governments have recognized it.

President Wilson of the United States is asking the Mexican authorities to guarantee him that legal elections will take place for the presidency and other conditions are asked.

The Mexicans resent this action of the United States' President and trouble between the two countries is anticipated in some courts.

Later advices, however, say that President Huerta of Mexico is becoming more reconciled to the attitude of the United States.

Port Hood Items.

Farmers here are busy haymaking, for which there is ideal weather.

Hay is somewhat on the light side. It is expected that the potato crop all over the County will be much less than last year, owing to the cold, wet weather earlier in the season.

The fields of potatoes in town are looking fine and a good yield is expected.

Mr. John R. McDonald, of this town, has, I believe, the best field of oats in this Province. The grain is 5 ft. 3 in. in height and is well filled.

The Whycocomagh Indian Chapel Fund.

- Previously acknowledged \$1978 18
Miss Annie McLean, Big Brook 1 00
Mary McSweeney, R. Denys 1 00
Mrs. Chris. Chisholm, Glendale 1 00
Profit on Mineral Waters 3 95
Joe Julian, Chief, Sydney Band 15 00
Mathew Francis, Chief, Pictou 11 25
Peter Paul, Chief, Dartmouth 23 00
Joe Gould, in loss of child 4 78
Profit on Fruit and Crackers 12 12
Sunday Collection, May 18 2 62
John R. Campbell, Jamesville 2 00
Rod McKinnon, McKin's Har. 1 00
Mrs. Jno. McKinnon, Sydney Mines 2 00
Mrs. R. H. McNeil Beaver Cove 1 00
Friend, Inverness, additional 3 00
Per Mary McPhie, Vic. Mines 1 00
Mary Shanahan 1 25
Cassie Petrie 25
Edward MacPhie 1 00
Jas Ratchford 25
Wm White 25
Dan B. McGillivray 25
Henry Petrie 25
Geo. Livingstone 25
Chas. MacPhie 25
Michael McInnis 25
Dan McInnis 25
Annie MacPhie 25
Mrs. Margaret Petrie 25

- Tea, Whycocomagh 5 00
Per Jessie Chisholm, Pt. Hood:
Mary McCormick, Cleve. 1 00
land, C. B. 85 00
Florence Chisholm, Seaside 1 00
Cath. Chisholm, Long Pt 1 00
Jessie Chisholm 1 00
Mary Chisholm, R Denys 1 00
Agnes Chisholm 1 00
Maggie M. McDonald, Port Hood 1 00
Isabella E. McDonald 1 00
Annie E. McDonald 1 00
Jessie Chisholm 1 00
Margaret Ridge, Boston 1 00
Mary A. Gillis 1 00
Nora Ridge 1 00
Ellen Carroll 1 00

- Donald McMillan, Melford 1 00
Friend, Boston 2 00
Mrs. Allan McColl, Glendale 50
Mrs. Jno J. McDonald, Bornish 50
Jessie McLean, Big Brook 1 00
Rev. John Nugent 5 00
Rev. D. J. Rankin, additional 1 00
Very Rev. A. Campbell, S. J., Glasgow, Scotland, additional 1 00
Mrs. Annie Huot, per Reverend Brother Ananias, San Francisco, additional 2 00
Richard Botts, Sydney Mines, A. E. Morrison, Point Tupper, additional 2 00
Sunday collection, July 27 4 00
John McMaster, Long Point 1 50

\$2,127 27
DONALD McPHERSON, P. P. Glendale, C. B., August 4, 1913.

The increase in the population of Montreal and the additional street mileage, are the reasons given by the Chief of Police of that city for an increase of 300 in the number of policemen. He claims the police force should number 1000 men to give adequate protection to citizens.

Cheap Fares to Toronto Exhibition.

In connection with the Canadian national exhibition at Toronto which will be held this year from August 23rd until September 8th, the Intercolonial Railway will give very low excursion rates which will give the opportunity to many to visit the Queen City on the occasion of its great annual fair.

The Toronto fair is the largest and most attractive of annual exhibitions in America, and this year new permanent buildings have been constructed and its extensive boundaries enlarged by new boulevards. Aside from the attractions of the exhibition a visit to Toronto at this season is sure to be enjoyable specially in view of the very low rates prevailing. From Antigonish the round trip will be \$28.20 good going August 21, 23, 25, 26 and 27 and Sept. 3 and 4. A special rate of \$22.45 will prevail on August 22 and 28 and on September 2. All tickets are good to return September 10. Maritime Province travellers still have their choice of two through vestibuled trains, the Ocean Limited and the Maritime Express, both of which connect at Bonaventure union station, Montreal, with the through Grand Trunk trains for Toronto. It will be well for intending travellers to apply early for reservations.

DIED.

At Arisaig, on Friday, Aug. 8th, STEPHEN VINCENT, aged 4 years, son of SARAH and WILLIAM McPHERSON.

At Newtonville, Mass., July 23rd, EDWARD GILLIS, aged five months, dearly beloved child of JAMES and CATHERINE BIGLEY.

At William's Point, Ant., on the 29th ult., JANET MCGILLIVRAY, daughter of the late William McGillivray, in the 72nd year of her age. She was consoled by all the rites of Holy Church. Two sisters and one brother survive to mourn her death. R. I. P.

At Dorchester, Mass., on July 15th, 1913, ELLEN M. STRAPP, (nee Ella M. Furlong), beloved wife of the late John Strapp, Requiem High Mass was sung at St. Peter's Church, Meeting House Hill. The funeral took place from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. V. Corbett, R. I. P. (Newfoundland papers please copy.)

At Lower Springfield, Ant., on Monday, Aug. 10th, ISABELLA, aged 11 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McPHERSON. A bright child of pleasing, happy disposition, her sad death, after only three days illness, was a severe shock to her bereaved parents and the other members of the family. Besides the sorrowful parents six brothers and two sisters survive to mourn the loss of a kind sister. May she rest in peace.

At St. Eugin Hospital, Cranbrook, B. C., on August 1st, of typhoid fever, after a short illness, ALLAN J. McPHERSON, formerly of Clydeville, Antigonish. Deceased was employed at bridge work. He was a highly respected young man. The funeral, on Sunday, from St. Mary's Church, was attended by many friends from his native County, the pall-bearers being young men from Antigonish. May he rest in peace!

At James River, Ant., on Tuesday, Aug. 5th, 1913, after a short illness, Mrs. MARY McDONALD, relict of the late Archibald McDonald, aged 63 years. Gentle and kind in manner always striving to grow in the Christian virtues, she was ever a good example to her family and enjoyed the esteem and respect of her neighbors. Fortified by the last rites of the Holy Church, she passed peacefully away, strong in the hope of a glorious immortality. She leaves

three sons and three daughters to mourn the loss of a loving mother. May she rest in peace.

After a short illness and consoled by the last rites of the Catholic Church, Sunday morning, 2nd inst., at Monu at the age of forty-three years, DANIEL, youngest son of the late HON. JOHN McNEIL. During his last moments his father, sisters, Rev. Father McMaster, Drs. Daniel, MacDonald and Kennedy were at his bedside. Of a good, moral character, courteous and genial his untimely death will be sincerely regretted by countless friends in every section of Inverness County and in many parts of Eastern Nova Scotia as well. Public spirited and kind-hearted, DANIEL JOHN, as he was popularly known, was always prepared to lend a helping hand and to endeavour to better the condition of his fellow citizens. High Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. E. McNeil, brother of the deceased. R. I. P.

At Lower L'Ardoise, C. B., August 4th, 1913, GEO. A. SAMPSON. Deceased, who was 73 years of age, although ailing for some time, was taken seriously ill on Sunday, July 27th, and on Monday morning, August 4th, to the intense anguish of his friends, he passed peacefully away, fortified by the last rites of the church, of which he was ever a faithful member. His useful and well spent life was followed by an edifying death. He leaves a widow, two daughters and four sons to mourn their loss. Two of his sons who reside in Boston arrived home shortly previous to his death. On Wednesday, August 6th, Rev. A. A. Boudroux, P. P. arrived at the home of the deceased at 7 a. m. in order to conduct the remains to church. Immediately following its arrival a requiem mass was chanted, then the remains were tenderly laid to rest. The services at the grave were also performed by Rev. A. A. Boudroux. R. I. P.

THOMAS CLEMENT FRASER, formerly of Antigonish, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Christine Fraser, at 33 Kingsbury street, Roxbury, Mass., on Friday night, August 1st, after a long illness. At the age of twenty-six he had risen to the height of his profession as a chemist and was on the road to great success when he was stricken with a fatal illness which caused him much suffering. Day by day he patiently waited for the end and three months before his death told the attending clergyman that he would pass away on August 1st. He was born in Oxford, being the son of the late Simon W. Fraser and Christine Chisholm. After a short time his parents moved to Antigonish, where young Fraser received his education, attending St. Francis Xavier's College. He later went to Amherst where he remained until he came to Roxbury nearly eight years ago. Funeral services were held on Monday morning at St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury. The Requiem High Mass was sung by the Rev. Fr Sullivan, after which the interment was at St. Joseph's Cemetery in West Roxbury.

WANTED County Maps. Persons who may have for sale copies of any of the MAPS of the COUNTIES in NOVA SCOTIA published in book form about 35 years ago, are requested to write the subscriber stating the name of the Publisher, condition of book, and price asked. JOHN S. CHRISTIE, 21 Shirley Street, HALIFAX, N. S.

AUGUST INVESTMENT OFFERINGS NOW READY. In convenient pocket form we have prepared our August issue of "Investment Offerings" which we are glad to say is now ready for mailing. Now we believe our August issue contains easily the most attractive assortment of municipal and corporation securities that we ever offered the public. YOUR name may not be on our list. Make sure, therefore, of a copy by writing your name and address on the back of this advertisement and sending to us by next mail. J. C. Mackintosh & Co. Established 1873. Members Montreal Stock Exchange. Direct Private Wires. Y. P. C. A. Bldg., New Glasgow. Also at Halifax, St. John, Fredericton and Montreal.

"BUDA" FLOUR. DURING the year many new customers have tried our Flour. Their repeated orders testify to the satisfaction which our flour has given. The sales during 1912 were a record for our business. We will make a still better record during the present year. We have the goods, and they are becoming better known all the time. Where they are known they are praised, and the good words of the home baker is our best advertisement. It is to your interest to sell Buda Flour. It is highest quality, in 70 per cent patents. It gives the best satisfaction. It makes the most delicious loaf bread and pastry. Every barrel is guaranteed to be exactly as represented, consequently our Flour is the money-maker for you. All the different qualities, and many brands to choose from. The improvement made in Shirk & Snider's Flour will result in their pleasing more people than any other flour on the market, and the prices are the lowest in proportion to genuine value. Your inquiries and orders are solicited, and will receive prompt attention. SHIRK & SNIDER, LIMITED, MANUFACTURERS. Sales Mgr. Eastern District J. B. HARTY, PICTOU, NOVA SCOTIA

Acknowledgments.

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Arch McLehlan, Kingsville 1 00
James Doyle, Sydney 1 00
Daniel Gillis, Millis, Mass. 1 00
Cornelius Loney, Main-a-Dien, John W. Chisholm, Lisimore 1 00
A R Bray, Lynn, Mass. 1 00
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John D McIsaac 1 00
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James Finningham 1 00
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Thomas H Hardigan 1 00
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Nell A McNeil, Gillis Point, L I McGillivray, Rosedale, Mrs W J Whalen, Boston 1 00
Jas Dunn, S S Harbor 1 00
P J Glancey, Trinity, T Bay, Nfld, Rory S McNeil, Barra Glen, Dan W Glen, McKinnon's Harbor, Gus McGillivray, Calgary 1 00

SHERIFF'S SALE. 1909, C. No. 709. In the County Court of District No. 6. Between S. SWEET & CO., Plaintiffs -AND- GORDON MALLOY, Defendant. To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of the County of Guysborough or his Deputy, at the Court House at Guysborough, in the County of Guysborough, on Saturday, the 13th day of September A. D. 1913. At the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all the estate, right, title, interest, property and demand of the afore-said defendant at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, to or out of that certain lot, piece, or parcel of LAND and premises situate lying and being at Isaac's Harbour, in the County of Guysborough, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say:— Beginning at a stake standing on the South East corner of the mining area numbered Four in Block number Two in the East Division of Stormont Gold District, thence South one degree 17 1/2 chains, or until it comes to the Northern line of Lot No. 44 on the original plan of allotments of Country Harbour lands, thence on and by said line North 61° East 17 chains or until it comes to the Southern line of Block No. 2, aforesaid, thence along said line North 62° West 19 chains and 85 links to the place of beginning, containing 15 acres more or less. The said lot of land having been levied upon under execution issued upon the judgment herein, which judgment has been duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds office for the said County for upwards of one year before the issuing of execution. Terms: Twenty per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. Dated Sheriff's office, Guysborough, August 14th, 1913. A. J. O. MAGUIRE, Sheriff of Guysborough County. R. R. GRIFFIN, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

West End Warehouse NEW RAINCOATS in Our Ladies' Ready-to-wear Department. YOU will be particularly pleased with our new rain coats. Every lady should have a rain coat to protect herself and her new suit from rain and dust. We are showing neat fitting, perfectly tailored coats in wool, parametta, poplin and heavy wool with diagonal stripes in shades of fawn, light green, grey, navy and black. Prices from \$5.50 to \$13.00. Our Special Coat at \$5.75. An English make waterproof coat, mannish effect, sewn seams, a coat worth more money than our low price, comes in shades of light, green and fawn, sizes 34 to 40, special \$5.75. Raincoats for Everybody. Then we have rain coats for young girls and misses, boys and men, all good fitting. Every coat will give entire satisfaction and our prices are most reasonable. We would be pleased to have you call in and look over the line.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. The Store That Satisfies.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE. SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President. ALEXANDER LAIRD General Manager. JOHN AIRD Assistant General Manager. CAPITAL, \$15,000,000. REST, \$12,500,000. TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES. Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce enable the traveller to provide himself with funds without delay at each point of his journey in a convenient yet inexpensive manner. They are issued payable in every country in the world in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$200 with the exact equivalent in the moneys of the principal countries stated on the face of each cheque. They are economical, absolutely safe self-identifying and easily negotiated. ANTIGONISH BRANCH. W. H. HARRISON, Manager.

PEDIGREED BLACK FOXES. John R. Dinnis Pedigreed Black Foxes, Ltd. (Incorporated July 22nd, 1913) Authorized Capital, \$300,000. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL (present issue) \$123,000. Shares Each \$100 par value.

THE ASSETS. On which the issue of \$123,000 stock is made consists of One pair of two-year-old Dalton proved breeders, now in the Dinnis ranch, that reared four young in 1912 and four in 1913. Five pairs of young foxes of 1913 litters, all selected from litters of six, five or four. The sole use of the name of John R. Dinnis. The cost of flotation of the Company. This is a Straight-Forward Business Proposition. If one estimates the expenses of organization, advertising, office and staff, sale of stock, and the good will and sole use of the name of John R. Dinnis, all at 10 p. c. on the subscribed stock, the price of the breeding animals is reduced to present market values (July 22nd, 1913). DIRECTORATE. President—John R. Dinnis, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Stockman and Fox Rancher. Vice President—Dr. B. C. Boston, Sackville, N. B., President Mc. Allison University. Secretary—Treasurer—J. Walter Jones, B. A., B. S. A. (Toronto), Charlottetown, P. E. I., Island, Farmer, Author of "Fur Farming in Canada," late of the United States Department of Agriculture. Director—William E. Cameron, B. A., (Oxon), first Rhodes Scholar from P. E. I., Professor of Economics and Commerce at St. Dunstan's College. Director—Charles Lyons, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Island, Mayor of Charlottetown. Mr. Dinnis is the most successful large rancher on Prince Edward Island. The Dinnis ranch has the best location. It is situated about two miles from the capital city, and is the chief point of interest for tourists. It has a thoroughly up-to-date equipment, and is under the direct supervision of Mr. Dinnis who lives close to his ranch and personally tends the animals. An efficient staff of men assist in managing and guarding the ranch. TERMS OF CONTRACT. 10 p. c. of par value to accompany the application for stock. 40 p. c. on Sept. 20th, 1913. 50 p. c. on Nov. 15th, 1913. WRITE FOR PROSPECTUS BEFORE INVESTING ELSEWHERE.

Among the Advertisers. One new Frost & Wood horse rake for sale, cheap for cash. C. B. Whidden & Son. Girl wanted, school girl preferred, to help at housework out of school hours. Address P. O. Box 249, Antigonish. House to let, on Pleasant street. Apply to Mrs. Duncan McGillivray, Main street. Lost, a brindle collie dog. Information concerning him will be gladly received by owner, Duncan A. McDonald, Marydale.

**FLEET FOOT**  
**Outing Shoes**  
 For Everybody  
**THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS**  
 ASK YOUR DEALER.

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.  
 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173  
 National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

**Teamsters and Laborers Wanted**

Wanted a few teamsters and one hundred men to work on Railroad at Centerville, Kings Co., Nova Scotia. Easy shovel work.  
**HIGHEST WAGES PAID**  
 KIRK & COOKE  
 Contractors

**Notice to Farmers and Dealers**

We are open for one hundred tons of washed wool, for which we will pay the **Highest Cash Price**

Also Calfskins, Hides, Pelts, Tallow and Furs. Get our prices before you sell elsewhere and you will be satisfied you are getting the right place.

**Colonial Hide Co.**  
 George St., NEW GLASGOW, N. S.  
 Near Church's Livery

**HALEY'S MARKET**  
 GROCERIES  
 A complete and up-to-date line  
 MEATS  
 Fresh and cured, at all seasons  
 FISH  
 Fresh, smoked, pickled and dry  
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 Everything in season  
 CONFECTIONERY  
 Large assortment, choicest and best.  
 Crockery and Agatewares  
**CASH! One Price to all. CASH**  
 Produce at highest prices taken in exchange for goods at our one-price—the lowest  
 COAL AGENT  
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**Dalhousie University**  
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 FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE  
 Courses leading to degrees in Arts, Science, Music and Pharmacy.  
 Two year course in Engineering.  
 Offers at Matriculation examination in September, Mackenzie Bursary (\$200), and twelve \$50.  
 SCHOLARSHIPS  
 To nominees of High Schools and Academies. Nominates every second year to Rhodes Scholarship, £300 annually for three years, and in alternate years to the 1851 Exhibition Science Research Scholarship £150 annually for two or three years.  
 FACULTY OF LAW  
 Three year course for LL.B. degree.  
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 (Halifax Medical College)  
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 (Maritime Dental College)  
 Four year course for D.D.S. degree.  
 For Calendar and information apply to the Secretary of the Faculty in question 8-74t

**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.,  
 4-8tf Viaville, Montreal.

**Possession.**  
 There's some of us has this world's goods  
 An' some of us has none—  
 But all of us has got the woods,  
 An' all has got the sun.  
 So, set in here upon the stoop,  
 'Tis patch o' pine beside,  
 I never care a single whoop—  
 For I am satisfied.  
 Now, take the pine on yonder hill;  
 It don't belong to me;  
 The boss he owns the timber—still  
 It's there for me to see.  
 An', 'twixt the ownin' of the same  
 An' smellin' of its smell,  
 I've got the best of that there game,  
 An' so I'm feelin' well.

The boss in town unrolls a map.  
 An' proudly says, "It's mine."  
 But he don't drink no maple sap  
 An' he don't smell no pine.  
 The boss in town he figgers lands  
 In quarter-sections red;  
 Lord I just set with folded hands  
 An' breath 'em instead.  
 The boss his forest wealth kin read  
 In cent an' dollar sign;  
 His name is written in the dead—  
 But all his land is mine.  
 There's some of us has this world's goods,  
 An' some of us has none—  
 But all of us has got the woods,  
 An' all has got the sun!

—[Douglas Malloch.

**From The "Noble Holy" To Mount Sinai.**

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE LAND WHOSE VERY SPOT IS SACRED TO THE PIOUS AND THE STUDIOUS. WHERE THE LORD GOD GAVE MOSES THE LAW AGES AGO. MONASTERIES SENT UP THE SWEET INCENSE OF CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.  
 Syrians call Jerusalem "El Kudesh-Sharif, the Noble Holy," and most noble and holy the city looks to the traveler about to wend his way through the plains and valleys of Syria, toward Mount Sinai. The white-walled houses, with their flat roofs and flowers, the gnarled olive-trees, the blue skies above the holy scenes, thrill the soul, as one turns southward toward Hebron, thence through the land of Moab, Edom, and the Wilderness of the Children of Israel to the mighty Mount where "In the third month of the departure of Israel out of the land of Egypt, on this day they came into the wilderness of Sinai."  
 "For departing out of Raphidim and coming into the desert of Sinai, there Israel pitched their tents over against the mountain."  
 "And Moses went up to God, and God called to him from the mountain."  
 Picturesque scenes dot the broad highway as one travels the desert by its stately ship, and the camel rolls along, unmindful of the discomfort of its rider, who, if inexperienced, is likely to feel sadly ill at his unusual experience.  
 Handsome Syrians pass by en route, perhaps for the harvest; the men dark-eyed, lithe, well formed, with remarkable noses and expressive faces, the women, gazelle-eyed and graceful even in the *eggar*, or loose outer attire.  
 The quaint Syrian greetings seem beautiful, as two travelers advance toward each other, very gently extend the tips of the fingers of the right hand and touch, then lay the same fingers softly upon their own breasts, lips, and foreheads. "Salaam!" (Peace) says the one, being answered by "Mar is salaamie" (Go in peace).  
 Spring is the harvest-time in Syria and while other larks are singing farmers to Our Lady of the May Syrian farmers are harvesting their grains. When ripe these must be quickly garnered, for the sweltering Syrian sun speedily withers up the ripened grain, so that all go forth to reap and glean, sickle in hand, as in the days of Ruth and Boaz.  
 While the harvest is in progress there is no seeking home for food, and each reaper when hungry gathers some headed wheat, roasts it over the fire from his little fire of stalks upon the ground, brushes the hulls off between his palms and eats his "tiky," or rubbed wheat, with zest, washing it down with a draught of fresh water from his earthen jar, filled from the nearest well. How Rebecca-like looked the Syrian maiden who filled it, and how gracefully she poised her own upon her shapely shoulder, holding it in place with a rounded arm of classic beauty, just as she did in the gaily colored picture books of our childhood days, whose gaudy prints brought Bible scenes so near to us!  
 All along the route one sees wonderful Bible pictures. Between the rows of grain grow the lilies of the field in haunting splendor surpassing Solomon's and mandrakes show their yellow apples, as in the days when Reuben found them in the field and brought them to Lia, his mother.  
 Continuing along the way one hears the sound of fire-arms, and a strange procession looms into sight, a wedding party, returning from the "bridal buying." In Syria the groom not only buys his own wedding outfit and household goods, but the bride's trousseau as well, and his friends accompany him to help bring home the parcels. A stick is dressed up with the bride's garments and carried aloft for all to see, the bridal costume consisting of a gorgeous red-velvet skirt, a full white chemise, scarlet jacket, a beautifully embroidered girdle, a head dress heavy with coins, and three tiny mirrors, one for the breast and one for each arm. The costume is so showy that it appears greatly to feminine vanity and is used in all parts of Syria.  
 Bridal songs they sing are quaint and interesting, one of the popular ones being:  
 "The bride is clothed in silk from Damascus,  
 Her hair is perfumed sweetly  
 When the bridegroom goes to greet her,  
 Goes to press on her forehead the golden coin,  
 He finds her as a fragrant branch,  
 Praised be to God!

Passing these homely scenes one reaches the veritable desert beyond Hor, where Aaron had his first glimpse of the "Promised Land." Below this, in the triangle the apex of which extends into the Red Sea, one side washed by the limpid waters of the Gulf of Akabah, the other by the Gulf of Suez, lies Mount Sinai, upon the summit of whose sublimity God spoke to Moses in the thunders of His Law. There is less than ten thousand square miles in this peninsula, and it is for the most part a mighty desert with occasional oases of charm and fertility. In the southern part rises heavenward the magnificent peaks of the Sinaiic range to a height of 8,000 feet, crystalline masses of zincite, granite, fresh-colored feldspar, green hornblende and black slate, unaffected since the beginning of time by the transitions which have elsewhere changed the face of the planet.  
 "Rising majestically from the encircling setting of desert and sea, the whole mass is cleft and rifted and shattered into fascinating tangles of sublime precipices, towering cliffs, awful pinnacles, and magnificent peaks which roll like billows far up into the crystalline blue of the heavens."  
 The peninsula of Sinai, being so largely desert and but scantily supplied with water, has always been sparsely populated. A few migratory Bedouins, tent-dwellers, tributary to the government of Egypt, are scattered over the sands, living on the largesse of pilgrims, and in date season spending a month at certain oases where they gather the rich date harvest. Beyond the rune stone huts of these oases there are no roofed habitations in the peninsula, save for the fortress-like monastery of St. Catherine on Mt. Sinai, and its brother convent at Tor, the homes of monks of the Greek Church.  
 The oases of this desert region are among the fairest of the world. Possibly the fairest of contrast, for the surrounding sand-dunes are dreary as to be sadly depressing, and there is not the glory of Sahara desert, with its hint of mystery and romance. Firan, called the "Pearl of the Sinai," is an oasis of fertile palm-trees, Eilat, with its waters, crystal clear," apostrophized by the poets, is radiant as stars in the summer night, while the oasis of Ain Gubber, where Moses' sister was stricken with leprosy, is a veritable "green spot within a desert land." Its fountains bubble up from the silver sands between two beautiful rows of palms, the fertile spot sank like a pla within a panorama of rocky hills, their precipitous sides rising for hundreds of feet heavenward.  
 The water in these oases streams is wonderfully sweet, that of Firan having remarkable keeping qualities, so that Bedouins for miles around come thither to fill their water-bottles. It is interesting to notice how the Syrians drink some lapping the water in their hands, held cup fashion, others scooping and drinking from the stream like dogs, reminding one of the Biblical story of Gideon's Band, when Israel was saved by the "three hundred men that lapped water."  
 The central point of interest in the peninsula is reached however, when the jaded traveler arrives at Mt. Sinai, and rests his desert-worn senses in the hospitality of the monastery of St. Catherine, that wonderful convent which was not overwhelmed in the advancing waves of Islamism as they swept the desert peninsula. Hither Christian anchorites and cenobites of the fourth century had retired to read, fast and pray, and the Saracens massacred them ruthlessly until St. Catherine's mountain monastery alone was left, a fastness, for since the days of Justinian it has withstood the assaults of armies and the ravages of time.  
 The narrow entrance door to the monastery, five feet in height, was easy crossed in time of danger, and the only ingress into the enclosure of these grim, fortress-like walls was through a basket, lowered by a rope from a portaculis upon the northern wall.  
 In these days, under the protection of Russia, this famous shrine has nothing to fear and is a favorite place of pilgrimage for devotees of the orthodox Greek faith, often a hundred pilgrims at a time taxing the hospitality of the monks.  
 About 30 monks dwell in the monastery, lionians for the most part, and they are incessantly, many of them working in those gardens which the ingenuity has wrested from the desert sands. By means of irrigation the orange-tree blooms here in snowy purity, showing bud and bloom and full fruition of golden buds to the desert-wary traveler, mingling with the fragrant almond, the blushing peach bloom and the tender green of the olive, while stately and tall, like sentinels of old, stand through the centuries the silent cypress-trees, dark green against the rocky background of the mountain slope.  
 Within the monastery all is clean, neat, and comfortable, if not luxurious. The life of the monks, while arduous, must be healthy, even if their rule calls for strictly simple diet, no meat being used, no wine drunk. A recent visitor states that rheumatism is the only ailment and that the brothers seldom die under seventy years of age. Guests are permitted to lodge within the walls of the monastery, as at Montserrat and other mountain convents, for the use of rooms guests giving to the monks a small offering, or they may pitch their tents without the door, midst the almonds and apricots of the garden.  
 Among the objects of interests within the convent are the mortuary vaults, containing the bones of all the monks who have died in the monastery since 527 A. D. marvelously few it would seem, another commentary upon the healthfulness of life and place.  
 The famous library of the convent is a joy to the book-lover for there are manuscripts and tomes of priceless value and almost forgotten lore. Here once was the famous "Codex Sinaiticus," the priceless Bible manuscript discovered by Pischendorf, and sold to Russia, spirited away to St. Petersburg in 1844, a circumstance

which tacit persons do not mention to the monks.  
 The church of the monastery is archeologically interesting to the student, an early Christian structure symbolic in detail and especially interesting for it is "Chapel of the Burning Bush." This is said to mark the spot where God appeared to Moses, and to enter into the hallowed silver, one must "put off his shoes from his feet," since the ground is holy. Just once a year a ray of sunlight penetrates the chapel through the piven mountain side, and a huge cross will fall upon the place of the Burning Bush. Strange conceit! Thus touch the Old and the New Law, the Thunders of Jehovah and the Love of the Messiah, Sinai and Calvary.  
 The situation of St. Catherine's monastery is one of peculiar grandeur, its surroundings being among the earth's most remarkable scenes. It lies in the valley of Leya, almost overhanging on either side by mighty cliffs in serrated lines of many-hued granite, rising hundreds of feet in air. Far overhead the crest of Jebel Musa, 2,350 feet in height, the Mountains of the Law, its summit reached by three thousands steps, many of them cracked and broken, yet enduring still, monuments to the toil and courage of those who hewed them out of the hard rock, task emblematic of the Christian and his road to Paradise. The path upwards is sharply precipitous and the traveller shudders to recollect at the Chapel of Our Lady, built to commemorate a curious happening. The good monks at St. Catherine were sorely tormented by fleas; a plague worse than the plagues of Egypt beset upon them, and they thought best to forsake the monastery and build another Shrine. First, however, they decided to make a farewell pilgrimage to the top of the mountain, and toiled upward only to be turned back when part way there by an apparition of Our Lady, who commanded them to return to their monastery and their duty. Meekly they returned and lo! the place was empty, swept and garnished of the loathsome pest; clean, and sweet smelling, not a trace remained.  
 Higher and higher winds the path upward, steeper and steeper grow the steps between precipitous walls, with here and there the cross marking some hallowed spot, and at last the summit is reached. Strange leveling of Tim! There stands side by side a Christian chapel and Mahometan mosque, the Cross and the Crescent, symbols of the Gospel of peace and the Gospel of war.  
 From this spot the view is one of sublimity unmatched in the great places of the earth, thus described by a recent traveller.  
 "Gorges and chasms fell away to the valleys below, through which, like a thin white thread, the road ran on to Akabah, Meb, and to distant Jerusalem. Around us stood the ring of red granite mountains indented, worn, and carved—huge masses of fantastic cliffs. Over this ring, range behind range of mountain ran away as far as the eye could see, each range as jagged and fantastic as Sinai itself. In and among the ranges lay valleys of sand shimmering like still waters, with a white and silvery gleam. The waters of the Gulf were visible and the African mountains were crowned with gold, and over a golden sea of crimson clouds were sailing. A broad band of green half encircled the northern sky, while the earth and the mountains about were clear violet, darker in the hollows, more opalescent on the heights. Then the peaked shadow of Mt. Sinai crept slowly out of the valley up the slopes of the other side; it fell upon the hills beyond, and then, stretching out to the horizon, it fell on range after range until it left the earth and threw its pyramidal shadow on the clouds."  
 Wonderful is the view, most wonderful the spot, this "Mountain of the Law," wonderful enough to have echoed the voice of Jehovah thundering forth His laws to men in that day when the glory of the Lord dwelt upon Sinai, covering it with a cloud; and the sight of the glory of the Lord was like a burning fire upon the top of the mount."—Mary F. Nisnev-Roulet, in *Beniger's Magazine*.

**New York Judge.**

**WAXES WARM AND SAYS THINGS ABOUT PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.**  
 Some very severe things were recently said by Magistrate House, of New York, about the public school system. The magistrate had before him two schoolboys, one by the name of Schwartz and the other by the name of Benjamin. Benjamin accused the Schwartz boy of having stolen some hats from him while he was delivering same for his employer. On questioning Benjamin about the nature of the oath he was about to take, the magistrate discovered that the 11-year-old boy had not learned that it was wrong to tell a lie. Thereupon the magistrate said to the defendant:  
 "Schwartz, you ought to be very thankful for the inefficient public-school system of this city for your discharge. Certainly it is a sad commentary on the system when a boy nearly 12 years old is unable to answer the question I've asked.  
 "Nowadays the teacher takes a cigar box, plugs a hole in one end of it, fills it with sand, then puts a marble in the sand and asks the pupils to guess when the marble will pop out of the hole. The time doing that might well be taken up in a little ethical instruction. We spend \$80,000 a year in public instruction, and here's a specimen."  
 Assistant District Attorney Dickinson suggested that Benjamin might not have understood the question. The magistrate replied:  
 "Understand the question! Just go out and ask the business men of the city what they think of the public school graduate. Why, they're banging out signs now which read: 'Public school boys and girls need not apply for this position.'"  
 Angry Dinner—"Waiter, you are not fit to serve a pig."  
 Waiter—"I am doing my best sir."

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 A ten (10) acre lot, about three-quarters of a mile from Town, 5 acres of which yield good hay, the remainder being pasture, is for sale.  
 Also, one Truck Wagon in good repair 1 Riding Wagon practically new 1 Riding Sleigh, in good condition.  
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**D. C. CHISHOLM, Barrister.**  
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Ten Years of Pope Pius X.

Ten years ago to-day the coronation of our Holy Father Pope Pius X took place in St. Peter's. When the papal crown was placed on the Pontiff's head, the 70,000 people present in the great Church could not repress exclamations of joy, the choir intoned the hymn of triumph, and the bells of Rome joined in a glad proclamation. Only five days earlier Cardinal Sarro, Patriarch of Venice, had been elected Pope and already he had won the confidence and love of his spiritual children.

Pope Pius X is a man of God and of the people. It was the opinion expressed by the Christian world, and a decade of his wise, beneficent administration has proved how true was that first impression. On this memorable anniversary millions of Catholic hearts go out in love and gratitude to their Father in Christ, and millions of prayers ascend that Pius X may long be spared to his people.

Not only Catholics, but Non-Catholics also, rejoiced when the Patriarch of Venice was chosen to succeed Leo XIII. "It is the testimony of all who know him," said the New York Sun of the New Pope, "that the Roman hierarchy includes no more exemplary embodiment of piety and loving kindness. . . . Pious X may well be a 'burning flame' in the best sense for the Church." That these felicitations of ten years ago have been justified by the record of Pope Pius X is the belief of every faithful Catholic; and it pleases us to find in last Saturday's Boston "Evening Transcript's" "Churchman Afield" the following opinions which show that those who view the Holy Father and his doings from outside the fold are constrained to praise the zeal and ability with which he has administered his exalted office.

On Monday will occur the tenth anniversary of the election to the papal throne of Joseph Sarro, Patriarch of Venice. The decade which has elapsed since then has been one of much importance and significance to the Catholic Church. It has been marked by grave dangers and persecutions, by the rise and spread of the heresy known as "Modernism" and other troublous events. But it has been remarkable, too, for many important reforms and the numerous luminous encyclicals issued by Pope Pius X. The Pope's insight into the present day needs of the Church is generally admitted to be notable. The outbreaks against the Church in France, in Spain and Portugal were dealt with in a statesmanlike and fearless manner; and churchmen and diplomats alike were lost in admiration and astonishment that the erstwhile humble Bishop should be able to handle the great problems, which beset his reign, in such a masterly manner. According to the friends of the Pope, Modernism was crushed, his doom being sealed when, in September, 1910, the Pope issued a Motu Proprio entitled "Recent Manifestations of Modernism," in which he summed up the Encyclical Pascendi Gregis and, in concluding laid down rules for preachers which reveal the spirit and the motive of his life.

He also issued encyclicals on the building up of a pious, learned and zealous priesthood (this was the first and was written in 1903); on holy communion (1905), wherein he granted that children be permitted to receive the bread and wine for, as Catholics would say, the Body and Blood of Christ, as soon as they have reached the age of discretion; the Motu Proprio on Church music (issued Nov. 22, 1903), by which the Gregorian chant was restored to its proper place in the liturgy of the Church, while many novelties, which crept in from time to time, were banished; in December, 1903, a social question, a syllabus of nineteen propositions based on the various utterances of his predecessor, Leo XIII. Herein is the attitude of the Catholic Church toward capital and labor adequately defined. The encyclicals of Pius X also touched on the necessity of renewed efforts to make catechetical instruction for both children and adults more widespread; reform of the Breviary; movement for the codification of the canon law, and several other important topics.

Among the various reforms conceived and partly completed by Pius X, a special importance belongs to that of the Breviary, the recitation of a certain portion of which every day has been obligatory upon the Roman priesthood from ancient times. This reform, though it is of immediate interest only to the priesthood, deserves mention—as clearly showing the Pope's intention of requiring from priests a greater knowledge of the Psalms and of the Martyrology, of partly reconstructing

the liturgy on the basis of the earliest traditions of the Church, and, finally, of reducing the Martyrology and the Lives of the Saints to a greater conformity with the exigencies of historical criticism. . . . Not the least important of his works is the Biblical Institute, established four years ago. Its object was to guard students against the dangers that come from studying the Scriptures under improper influences. From the beginning the Institute has been a pronounced success, and now has an excellent staff of professors and over one hundred students from all parts of the world; it has the nucleus of a valuable biblical museum and of a rich biblical library; it has correspondents throughout the Orient.

An important reform inaugurated by Pope Pius X, is the revision of the Vulgate, the name commonly given to the Latin version of the Bible authorized by the Catholic Church. This he instituted in the spring of 1907 and entrusted to the Benedictine Fathers under the leadership of that brilliant scholar and distinguished churchman, Abbot Gasquet. The work is still in progress, and according to the Pope's express orders is being carried out on the most approved modern methods and regardless of expense.

When Joseph Sarro began his reign as the tenth Pius he selected as his motto, "To restore all things to Christ." And consistently and faithfully has he labored to carry it out. That he has succeeded to an eminent degree a study of his pontificate will show. It has, indeed, been rich in accomplishment and noteworthy for the record of constant increase and development of the Church in all parts of the world. In view of these facts, therefore, it does not seem too much to say that he will take his place in history as one of the great Popes, while his encyclicals long will be regarded as important contributions to the papal letters and of permanent value to the history of the Church.—S. H. Review.

Death of Highland Priest.

SCOTTISH ISLAND OF BARRA MOURNS LOSS OF FATHER M'KENZIE.

A few years ago in my wanderings, I landed on the Scottish Island of Barra, and my first thought was of the terrible loneliness of the place, which can be reached only at intervals by a little ferry boat. Still, to the newspaper man in search of copy, the island was not devoid of interest. Its thatched cabins, its sturdy Catholic islanders, and greatest of all, its heroic priest, Father William McKenzie, still loom before my mental vision. In his little house we sat and talked, while the afternoon sun sank below the horizon, and the chill of the sea covered us with its misty shroud. And the good father gazed over the depths with eyes dreamy with Highland second sight, while his little church stood sharply outlined in the twilight. Now before me as I write lies a brief notice of his death, and from envelope and paper seem to come forth once more the smell of the ocean, which encases Barra.

Father McKenzie dead! It surely cannot be true. What! Barra be without him? I can picture the sobs, not only of women and children, but of rugged fishermen, bereft of their spiritual father and counsellor. How they loved him? Who can take his place in the hearts of these warm-hearted Highland Celts? The children he baptised, the people whom he nursed through all kinds of infectious diseases, the widows he consoled with the hope of an everlasting reunion in God's stary heavens, they will weep for him. The children and adults whom he fed from his own little stores when gaunt starvation faced the island, as it has done many times, what will they do without their idolized pastor? Who is left to comfort them, to bless their boats, to pray for their success? Who will marry their young men and maidens and baptise the sturdy little babies? And oh, the pity of it. He who had so lovingly closed the eyes of his islanders in death had his own eyes closed by the hands of the stranger.

He had worked night and day, worked when he should have rested, worked when he should have been in the hands of the doctor, but the time came when he could do no more. Amid the sobs of his people he relinquished his charge and came down to be cared for by the sisters at Glasgow. But outraged nature was merciless. He had sacrificed himself for his people, and he must pay the penalty, and on July 2, according to my friend's letter, his saintly soul returned to its Creator, fortified by the Holy Sacraments of the Church. Thank God that his remains lie with his people—they would not have

been at peace in a Lowland graveyard. He came back to his flock to be among them where the fierce waves dash on the island's rocky shores, and sing his requiem till time be no more.

He returned as a conqueror, though lying peacefully in his oaken shell; he came back with the steamer's flag at half mast, and the wall of the people's Coronach mingling with the roar of the grim and fierce Atlantic.

"We could scarce see the coffin for our tears," writes my friend, "and you who knew him and loved him know our loss. He was borne to St. Brendan's church, and his requiem mass was sung amid the sobbing of his people. In the little churchyard we laid his remains. Even yet I cannot bear to write much about that last scene of all. You can picture it for yourself."

Eternal rest be his; he gave his all—his very life—for his poor, hunger-stricken people, but wherever a Barra man, woman or child be, whether in their own wild little island or in the uttermost bounds of the earth, I venture to prophecy that never will they seek their couches at night till they have offered up earnest prayers for the soul of him who they revered best of all mankind. Their poverty may never allow them to erect a costly stone over his grave but deep in the hearts of his fatherless people will remain cherished the memory of Father William McKenzie of Barra, God's faithful priest.—J. P. K., in B. C. Western Catholic.

Fresh Air.

Benjamin Franklin once wrote these wise words: "After being in impure air, many persons find themselves affected by that febricula called in England 'a cold,' and perhaps, from that imagine they have caught cold by going out of the room, when it was, in fact, by being in it." Franklin would not have believed that one hundred years later people would still deserve his criticism.

God gives us pure air. Is it not a sin and a shame that we do not keep it pure? Think, too, of the sick, of the delicate, of the children who are confined to the house. They are mainly helpless. For their pure air they are dependant upon the foresight of others, and it is just as cruel to keep it from them as it would be to deny them food, and almost as dangerous. Their lives depend upon it. They die for want of it.

Stupidity is at the bottom of the whole question. Would a mother allow her child to inhale a gas impregnated with arsenic? But she allows him to inhale gases nearly as poisonous, but which do not kill quite so rapidly, simply because the blessed, pure air will not get into the house in quantity sufficient to dilute in some degree the atmosphere of the house, and so the child dies only slowly.

When we sit down and calmly think this matter over, is it not perfectly astounding that intelligent, civilized, fastidious human beings are willing to breathe the nasty air which is found in the majority of our houses and public buildings?

Again, it must be remembered, that, added to the impurities which we put into the air are the smells from the kitchen, the gas backing into the house from the sewers, the detritus of illuminating gas, etc. We have not to go far for a key to the large death rate in our cities. "Dead for want of breath" is a jocular saying, but it contains a terrible truth.

The worst of all is that the majority of those who spend most of their time in unhealthful air, lead sedentary lives, and therefore, are not only exposed to the influences of bad air, but are less able to meet them than if they had the compensatory aid of many hours spent out of doors. Moreover, these are the very people who object to the admission of fresh air. They tear it, and prefer their slow poison. I suppose this is one of the most vital subjects which can be considered, for the amount of popular ignorance in regard to it is something beyond computation, and its results are deadly.

An apparatus for indicating the proximity of icebergs has been patented. It contains a flexible strip having an exposed side and a protected side together with means to direct the air to the exposed side of the strip and devices are provided by which the deflection of the strip by certain variations in temperature will operate to produce an alarm and thus indicate the presence of an iceberg in the vicinity.

The ice-water brigade in hotels will be a thing of the past if the makers of a line of vacuum bottles succeed in generally installing the vacuum carafe especially designed for hotel rooms. The ice or chilled water placed in these bottles will retain its coldness for two days.

Acknowledgments.

- John S McEachern, Ballentyne's Cove, \$1 00
John Gillis, Pictou, 1 00
Alex Fraser, Fraser's Grant, 1 00
Mrs H F Lockman, Sydney Mines, 2 00
Wm V McKinnon, 1 00
Alex Steele, 1 00
James Lockman, 1 00
Alex McEachern, 1 00
John Eagan, 1 00
Hector McNeill, 1 00
Sisters Notre Dame Con., 1 00
John O'Handley, 1 00
Rev John A McDonald, Fort William, 1 00
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Michael E Burke, Main St. Dieu, 1 00
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See page 5 for additional acknowledgments

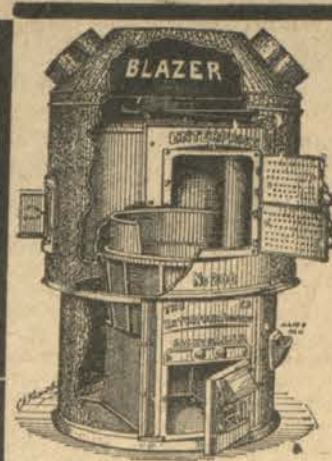
A Fly Catechism.

The following questions and answers were prepared by the Indiana State Board of Health and have been widely copied:

- 1. Where is the fly born? In manure and filth.
2. Where does the fly live? In every kind of filth.
3. Is anything too filthy for the fly to eat? No.
4. (a) Where does he go when he leaves the surface closet, the manure pile and the spittoon? Into the kitchen and dining room.
(b) What does he do there? He walks on the bread, fruit and vegetables. He wipes his feet on the butter and bathes in the milk.
5. Does the fly visit the patient, sick with typhoid fever, consumption and cholera infantum? He does—and he may call on you next.
6. Is the fly dangerous? He is man's worst pest and more dangerous than wild beasts or rattlesnakes.
7. What diseases does the fly carry? He carries typhoid fever, consumption and summer complaint. How? On his wings and hairy feet. What is his correct name? Typhoid fly.
8. Did he ever kill anyone? He killed more American soldiers in the Spanish-American war than did the bullets of the Spaniards.
9. Where are the greatest number of cases of typhoid fever, consumption and summer complaint? Where there are the most flies.
10. Where are the most flies? Where there is the most filth.
11. Why should we kill the fly? Because he may kill us.
12. When shall we kill the fly? Kill him before he gets wings—kill him when he is a maggot in the manure pile—kill him while he is in the egg state.
13. How? Keep the stables dry and clean and don't allow any manure to lie on the premises more than one week. Have all other filth and trash accumulating on your premises removed or burned at least once a week.
14. If your neighbor fails to comply with these rules and allows flies to breed on his premises to visit you, screen your doors and windows and keep them out.

When silk is combed before being spun into thread it becomes charged with electricity, which causes the ends of the fibres to extend outward, resulting in considerable loss. Several methods have been developed to overcome this, and it has now been found that if a small vessel containing a very weak solution of radium salt be placed near each combing apparatus, the electrical charges emanating from it will neutralize the electrostatic charge of the silk.

The first electrically driven ship in the U.S. Navy will be the collier Jupiter, which is being equipped with electric motors for turning its propeller shafts. Experiments with electric propulsion have been made in Europe on small merchant vessels with excellent results. The fuel economy of the turbine engine at



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high speeds is generally admitted. The interposing of a dynamo and motor between the turbine and the propeller shaft, however, not only makes it possible to maintain the speed of the engine at its most efficient point, at whatever speed the propeller may be driven, but permits of more rapid and certain control of the ship's speed, as well as allowing the use of a steam turbine of less bulk and simpler construction than those in general use on ship-board. The Jupiter is to be fitted with an electric generator and separate motors for its two propeller shafts.

According to recent information, electric searchlights operated by storage batteries are to be mounted on all the military airships in Germany. An arrangement similar to that employed on warships will allow two airships to communicate with each other by the use of luminous signals. The storage batteries will be mounted in the forward nacelle. Thus equipped it is believed that airships may be employed for nocturnal attacks.

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CERTAIN CHECK never fails and is sold everywhere at only 25c. per bottle.

Graham's Grocery

- LIME JUICE, FRUIT SYRUPS, ROUE'S GINGERALE, GRAPE JUICE, HAMS and BACON, BREAKFAST BACON, CODFISH, BONELESS CODFISH, JAMS and MARMALADES, PICKLES and SAUCES, and everything to be found in a first-class general store. We want GOOD BUTTER, EGGS and WOOL and will pay the highest market price in ex. harge for groceries. Best Flour and Meal for Sale D. R. GRAHAM ANTIGONISH, N. S.

The Best Brains

in Canada have participated in the preparation of our splendid Home Study Courses in Banking Economics, Higher Accounting Commercial Art, Show Card Writing, shorthand and Book-keeping. Select the work which most interests you and write us for particulars. Address The Shaw Correspondence School, 391-7 Yonge St., Toronto.

Sharples Tubular Cream Separators At Cut Prices

While my stock lasts I will sell the above machines at the following prices: No. 2, 300 to 325 lbs., \$40 No. 3, 400 to 425 lbs., \$45 I will deliver to your nearest railway station in the Maritime Provinces. Cash with order.

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.

Homeseeker's Excursions to Western Canada.

Every Wednesday until October 9th the Intercolonial Railway will sell second class round trip tickets to Winnipeg, Brandon, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Calgary. These are good for return two months from date of issue and are a special inducement for those wishing a cheap trip to the West. The nearest ticket agent will furnish full particulars.

Massey Harris Farm Implements

Having taken the agency for the above firm I am now ready to order machinery or fixings for anyone wanting some. 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

The subscriber offers for sale, his one hundred acre farm situated at North Side Harbor. Is in good state of cultivation and is well wooded and watered. Convenient to fishing. Kelp on the shore. Hay and grain included in sale if desired. Sale positive. Good title given. JAMES CHISHOLM, (More) North Side Harbor, Antigonish Co. 7-17. tf.

Expert Watch Repairing

LEAVE YOUR WATCH, JEWELRY OR EYE-GLASS REPAIRS WITH MY AGENT, J. P. MCKENNA, DRUGGIST, ANTIGONISH

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Gasolene Engine for Sale—Ed Corbett County Maps Wanted—John S Christie Ford Automobiles—T J Sears Buda Flour—J B Hartly Gals Wanted—Henry Battrie Professional Card—B A Carmichael Bay for Sale—Mrs Arthur McKenna Farm for Sale—William Chisholm Sheriff's Sale—J O Macdonald Notice to Surveyors—Allan Macdonald Teacher Wanted—Peter McIntyre " " Angus McDonald " " Jeffrey Richard " " Malcolm Macdonald " " George Murphy " " Sec. Trustees Eskasoni Tenders Wanted—Dan J Macdonald

LOCAL ITEMS.

K. of C. meeting this evening. FOR THE CONVENIENCE of any who wish to attend the Blessing of the Bell ceremonies at the Indian Chapel, Whycocomagh, on Friday, 15th inst., terms will be at Orangedale to meet all trains.

THE PARISHIONERS of St. Mary's Parish, Bailey's Brook, Pictou County, intend to hold a lawn party and harvest festival on the old church grounds at Lismore, on Monday afternoon and evening, Sept. 1st, Labor Day.

PROVINCIAL EXAMINATIONS.—Successful candidates: Mary Hilda Purcell, Pleasant St., Antigonish, superior first rank M. P. Q., aggregate 484; Margaret F. McDonald, Beaver Meadow; B. Mary Phaebe McNaughton, Antigonish, Gade C. aggregate 326.

THE REVEREND SISTERS of the Congregation de Notre Dame of the several Convents in the diocese, having attended a very profitable Retreat at Mount St. Bernard's Convent, Antigonish, and also a Summer School at the same institution for their special benefit, left during the past few days for their respective homes.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS.—Rev. M. M. Doyle, P. P., Harbour Boucher, has arrived home from St. Joseph's Hospital, where he underwent an operation for throat trouble. Though the operation was not at all serious it was quite painful. We are glad to report that Father Doyle has nearly wholly recovered his health, the operation being very successful. Rev. R. McDonald, P. P., Pictou, who was also operated on at St. Joseph's Hospital, has returned home, much improved in health.

A SPIRITUAL RETREAT for laymen will be held in Antigonish next week, beginning Tuesday evening. The Retreat will occupy three full days, and will be conducted by Jesuit Fathers from Montreal. This is the first Retreat of this kind held in the Diocese, and but few of them have been held in Canada. Wherever entered into these Retreats have been eminently successful. It is expected that about twenty-five men will participate.

CADETS FOR ALDERSHOT.—The Cadets from Antigonish for Aldershot will leave by the noon train to-morrow (Friday). Sydney's contingent will travel by the same train. Antigonish will muster fifty-four strong and Sydney about one hundred. Lieut. Dan, McGillivray will have command of the Antigonish Corps. Fr. M. Gillis and Principal LeBlanc will accompany the local corps. Camp will last five days. We wish the young lads a pleasant and profitable outing.

HAY is a good average crop this year in Eastern Nova Scotia. About two-thirds of the crop is now housed in this County, and the well-filled mounds is ample evidence of the good yield. Fine weather has made the work of the hay-maker easy, and the hay has been stored in excellent condition. The rains are doing remarkably well, in places a really luxuriant growth is seen, heavy straw and well-filled heads are seen on many farms. With favorable weather, such as we are at present enjoying, we will have an bounteous return of grain. Roots are also doing well, though potatoes have missed in a number of fields, yet, speaking generally, a good crop of potatoes and of every other root is anticipated. The entire absence of the potato bug this year is a great relief to the farmer. Pastures are continuing good, so that the various milk depots are reporting a good supply of milk.

MOST DECIDED PROGRESS is being made in scientific agriculture by the farmers of Antigonish county. The Standing Field Crop Competition, conducted by the Government of Nova Scotia, finds a larger number of entries yearly in this county; while competition itself shows decided improvement in methods of farming and general results. Among the Antigonish county farmers who are showing in a marked way progressive methods is Mr. John C. Chisholm of Lower South River. Mr. Chisholm had two fields of alfalfa this summer of about three acres. These fields yielded at the rate of three tons to the acre, and are giving two crops this season. The first cutting was on June 30th, the second on August 7th. Between the 30th of June and the 30th of July, a period of one month, the growth was 29 inches. These fields, we understand, were not equalled in yield by any field in the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Chisholm deserves to be heartily congratulated. His neighbor, John McLean, has also been highly successful in the raising of alfalfa.

A RUNAWAY on the Harbour Road, Antigonish, on Tuesday afternoon was most exciting to eye-witnesses and thrilling to the occupants of the wagon. At the incline known as Chisholm hill, the Cape George mail team, with four passengers and driver, bolted and dashed furiously down the hill, notwithstanding the driver's efforts to restrain the horses. The passengers either jumped or were flung out, together with the mail bags, trunks, etc. Soon the wagon was overturned and cast in a wrecked condition on the side of the road. Meanwhile the driver had bravely held on to the reins, the frightened animals dragging him quite a distance. When picked up he had a gash five inches long on the head. At the Hospital, whether he was taken, the injury to his head and other bruises were treated by Dr. Cameron, a dozen stitches being required to close the gash. He is a young lad, son of Mr. John S. McEachern, Cape George. Yesterday he was resting well. Apparently the passengers of whom

Rev. D. Beaton, Lab. Vale, was one, escaped injury, though naturally all were very badly frightened. The strap to the yoke broke, and the carriage striking the horses caused the runaway.

A WORD OF CAUTION.—The railroads are now advertising harvest excursions to the Canadian West. In the past thousands of young men from the Maritime Provinces went west on these excursions, looking for work on a farm help and expecting good wages. Very many were disappointed, even in the most favourable years. This season conditions are such in the Canadian West that our young men will do well to remain at home. In every town and city of the west there are hundreds and thousands of men out of employment just now. Consequently the demand for farm help can be supplied almost wholly in the west. Should our young men flock west, as in the past, they will certainly meet disappointment and suffer much privation and hardship before they can return home or receive aid from friends in the East. Several times in the past dozen years the large cities of the Canadian West were burthened with unemployed men, to whose maintenance they were obliged to contribute. The West does not want these experiences duplicated this year, and the press is issuing warnings to Eastern Canada and the United States that a surplus of help is very probable.

THE OBSEQUIES of the late Rev. Stephen Macpherson at St. Joseph's Church, Albany, N. Y., was an impressive ceremony. We gather from the Times-Union of Albany of the 8th inst. that he was beloved by his brother priests of the diocese of Albany, a very large number having gathered to attend the last sad rites at church and grave. The people, too, were deeply moved, and showed their grief at the early death of the beloved priest, thousands of them going to the church to pay their final tribute of respect, and the members of St. Vincent de Paul Society keeping vigil while the body lay in church. The Rev. Joseph Dunne, a loving intimate of the deceased preached a touching eulogy, from which we quote the following words: "No panegyric can add to the glory of him whose life was given over to the whole-hearted service of his Master. There was no rapine in his holocaust. His youth was a worthy preparation for his priesthood and of that period it could be said that the man was truly father to the man. Every day for him was an earnest of a greater day to be. At length came that great day—the greatest day of his life—the day of days! But two short years ago he knelt at the feet of his bishop to receive the charisma of the priesthood. Thereafter he belonged to God exclusively; he was a man of God set out on his career of mediatorial ministry. In the allotted time, short though it seems, he proved himself a true priest—a man after God's own heart. The first two years of a priest's life are the telling years, for then the graces, traits, and characteristics of his sacerdotal life unfold themselves and take first shape. With him it was a glorious blossoming. The lovely flower of his priesthood was in its first bloom, fresh-blown, pure, fragrant, attractive. So it came to pass—for just when life was opening for him so promisingly it pleased God to pluck that tender flower from its earthly soil; but was it not to be transplanted in heaven?"

Personals.

Miss Mary E. Cameron of Fairmont, Ant., left on Monday for Calgary. Dr. S. J. Fraser of Philadelphia is visiting friends in Antigonish. Mrs. Ellen Huntington, her daughter and grand-daughter of Boston, Mass., are visiting at Ashdale, Ant. Miss Annie Somers of Boston, arrived at Briley Brook last Friday on a visit to her parents. Rev. F. H. Beals, of Canard, King's Co., a former Baptist clergyman of Antigonish, was in town this week. Mr. J. A. McDonald of Stellarton has been visiting his parents at Auld's Cove. He also spent a few days with friends at Linwood. Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McKinnon and family of Somerville, Mass., are visiting at North Grant, Mr. McKinnon's former home. Miss Catherine Grant of Philadelphia is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, Church St., Antigonish. Miss Sadie K. McDonald of Antigonish Harbour was a passenger on the 2:30 a. m. train Monday for Calgary. Mr. J. C. Chisholm, of Chicago, formerly of the Cross Roads Ohio, Ant., is spending a month in the County. Mrs. W. J. Phalen returned to her home in Boston last week, after spending a few pleasant weeks at Fairmont and Antigonish.

Notice to Surveyors of Highways

Surveyors of Highways are requested to forward me at once their returns for Statute Labor, duly Filled in and Sworn to

Those surveyors who have not yet attended to the performance of road work in their respective Sections are liable to be proceeded against summarily.

ALLAN MACDONALD, M. Clerk

Teacher Wanted

A grade C teacher wanted for Charles Cove school, French preferred. Apply, stating salary, to JEFFREY RICHARD, Sec. of Trustees, Charles Cove, Guy. Co.

Lambs Wanted

HIGHEST PRICES

Haley's Market FOR SALE

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

Teacher Wanted

Wanted—A grade D teacher for Black Point School, Section No. 18. Apply to GEORGE MURPHY, Sec. to Trustees, Fox Island Maine, Guy Co.

Lambs Wanted

HIGHEST PRICES

Haley's Market FOR SALE

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

Teacher Wanted

Wanted, a grade D teacher for Grosvenor School Section No. 10. Apply to WALTER W. TRAMER, Secretary to Trustees, Martletown, N. S.

Mr. Angus Bigley of Glace Bay was visiting friends in Antigonish and Pictou Counties last week.

Mr. Osborne Whidden of Montreal is in town, on a visit to his former home.

Colin F. McDonnell and his sister Margaret, of New York, are spending a few weeks at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John MacDonnell, Dunmore. The former, who holds a responsible charge in the employ of the New York Tel. Co., is on his first visit to his home since he left when quite young, about fourteen years ago. Miss Margaret is a post-graduate nurse of Bellevue Hospital, having a wide and successful practice in that city.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McPherson of Lower Springfield extend their thanks to kind neighbors and friends for sympathy and kindness in their recent sad bereavement.

Teacher Wanted

Teacher wanted, C or D, male preferred, for Ocean View School, Section No. 80. Apply, stating salary wanted, to PETER MCINTYRE, Sec. to Trustees, French Road, C. B.

Teacher Wanted

A Grade C or D teacher wanted for Beaver Meadow School, Section No. 50. Apply at once to ANGUS McDONALD, Sec., St. Joseph's, Ant. Co.

FARM FOR SALE

The farm of the late John Malone at South Side Cape George, formerly owned by Alexander McIsaac, is offered for sale. It contains 100 acres more or less, is well wooded and watered. For particulars apply to the widow of said John Malone, or to WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Barrister Antigonish, N. S., August 13, 1913.

FOR SALE

1 "Gilson" stationary gasolene engine, 5 1/2 horse power, double opposed cylinder, suitable for threshing and sawing the hardest kind of wood. Also a "Hall" threshing mill. Both in good order and ready for work. Terms and price right to the right man. Engine can be bought separate. ED. M. CORBETT, Harbor Boucher, N. S.

R. A. Carmichael ARCHITECT

P. O. Box 521 McGregor Block New Glasgow, N. S.

100 GIRLS WANTED

In two weeks time for Sardine Factory, good wages and steady employment. Any girl applying must have the written consent of her parents before I will send her. Would like 15 to 25 girls who are used to working together. Full particulars by applying to HENRY BATTIE, Dom. Government and City of Sydney Licensed Employment Agent, 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, the first day of September next, for the purchase of that valuable farm at Fraser's Mills, lately owned by Angus Macdonald (Ban), consisting of 100 acres. About half the farm under valuable timber. It also cuts some hay. DAN J. MACDONALD, Fraser's Mills, Sec. to Overseers of the Poor, District No. 6.

Hay for Sale

The hay standing on the farm of F. H. McKenna, Briery Brook, is offered for sale. Parties wishing to purchase will please apply before Monday, 18th inst., to MRS. ARTHUR MCKENNA, Briery Brook, or to John J. Chisholm, Briery Brook

Teacher Wanted

A teacher wanted for Eskasoni Consolidated School, Section No. 108. Apply stating salary to SECRETARY OF TRUSTEES, Eskasoni, C. B.

Teacher Wanted

Wanted—A grade D teacher for Black Point School, Section No. 18. Apply to GEORGE MURPHY, Sec. to Trustees, Fox Island Maine, Guy Co.

Lambs Wanted

HIGHEST PRICES

Haley's Market FOR SALE

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

Teacher Wanted

Wanted, a grade D teacher for Grosvenor School Section No. 10. Apply to WALTER W. TRAMER, Secretary to Trustees, Martletown, N. S.

Lambs Wanted

HIGHEST PRICES

Haley's Market FOR SALE

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

Teacher Wanted

A grade B teacher wanted for the Consolidated School at West River. Apply, giving references and stating salary wanted, to G. F. KENNEY, Trustee Salt Springs, Ant. 8-7-1f

Teacher Wanted

Wanted by the trustees of School Section No. 68, a male teacher, grade B or C. Apply, stating salary, to EDWARD HALES, Sec. to Trustees, Main-a-Dieu 8-7-4t

Teacher Wanted

A class B teacher is wanted for ensuing term as principal of the River Bourgeoise School. Good references required. Apply to ALEX SAMPSON, Sec. to Trustees, 8-7-3t

Teacher Wanted

A grade C or D teacher wanted for Princeville School. Apply at once, stating salary, to MALCOLM D. McDONALD, Secretary to Trustees, West Bay Road, C. B.

Agricultural Warehouse

Expected to arrive direct from factory

1 Car-load Mowers

1 Car-load Rakes, Tedders, Binders.

DEERING MANUFACTURE

Also Repairs for Mowers, Etc.

F. R. TROTTER

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Teacher Wanted

A grade C teacher, male or female, Normal School Diploma, for Rockdale, C. B., School. Apply at once, by mail or in person to THOMAS PATTIE, Sec. to Trustees, Rockdale, C. B.

Girls Wanted

Girls wanted to pack Biscuits and Confectionery. Good pay to smart girls. Come or write G. J. HAMILTON & SONS, Pictou, N. S. 8-7-2t

Teacher Wanted

Wanted, a grade C teacher for Xmas Island, School Section No. 113. Apply to JAS. J. McDOUGALL, Sec. 8-7-3t Christmas Island

Teacher Wanted

Wanted, a Grade C Teacher for Big Pond School, Section No. 97. Apply, stating salary, to H. J. McLELLAN, Sec. to Trustees, Big Pond Centre, C. B. 8-7-3t.

Teacher Wanted

A grade C or D wanted at Big Beach School, Section No. 114. Please state salary. Apply to JOHN R. McLEAN, Sec. to Trustees, Big Beach, C. B. 8-4-3t

Save Money

By getting your Optical work done at SAUNDERS THE OPTICIAN

A trial will convince you that my prices are as cheap as can be expected for guaranteed goods and suitable work. Your Eyesight is worthy of your highest consideration. Don't trifle with yours eyes. I will replace or duplicate any broken lenses, no matter where made, as quick as any optician anywhere and guarantee absolute satisfaction. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Promptly and carefully repaired. My customers are my best advertisement. If my work is satisfactory tell your friends if not tell me. I am here to make it right. Old gold bought or taken in exchange for goods.

P. R. SAUNDERS, D. O. Optician and Jeweller ANTIGONISH, N. S.

H. Price Webber Company

Returns for One Night Only

AUGUST 26th

IN CELTIC HALL

The Lancashire Lass

Antigonish, N. S.

BIG BARGAINS

This is no fairy story, for just please remember that it will soon be August and FALL GOODS will be coming in. Do you think we want to bring out our present stock to show you again next fall? Not much. We'll sell at a sacrifice. Don't think by this that we have any regrets at doing so. We have done a splendid business this year, because we have given everybody what they wanted at the right price. Now, looking forward to a great Autumn trade we want nothing to hamper us. Therefore, incredible as it seems, all of our remaining

Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, Trousers, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Caps, Felt, Straw and Panama Hats, Fancy Shirts, Underwear, Boots, Shoes, Etc., Etc.

Running into many thousands of dollars (\$) worth are

READY AT CUT PRICES

Yes, and at prices cut deep enough to make buying an object while there is lots of season ahead. Remember, no trickery, no juggling, no scheming, but straight, honest business proposition. Act quickly while the picking is good.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL and BUTTER

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

HAYING TOOLS

We have a full line of the above, including SCYTHES, SNATHS, HAY RAKES, WOOD AND STEEL BOW, HAY FORKS, TWO AND THREE PRONG, SCYTHE STONES, GRINDSTONES.

Also a large stock of

MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, PLATES, OILERS, MACHINE OIL, WRENCHES, HARPOON FORKS, PULLEYS, ROPE, ETC.

SEASONABLE GOODS

SCREEN DOORS, WINDOW SCREENS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, OIL STOVES, DAISY CHURNS, HAMMOCKS, PURE ENGLISH PARIS GREEN, BUG DEATH, FLY OIL, SPRAYERS, SPRINKLERS, GARDEN HOSE.

Agents for Ruberoid Roofing

The only prepared Roofing that has a record of over 20 years of satisfactory service.

Mail orders and enquiries receive special attention.

D. GRANT KIRK

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.

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.

Farm for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situated at Fairmont, Antigonish Co. It has good buildings, close to Post Office, School and Telephone. Two brooks run through the farm and are never dry, affording very easy watering for stock during winter. Hard and soft wood, including plenty of poles, and easy to reach. Nice orchard. Excellent soil. Reasons for sale, no one to work farm. For price, terms and all information, apply to MRS. J. J. McDOUGALL, On the place. F. H. MacPHEE, Agent.

Piano Tuning

Eureka, N. S.

Teacher Wanted

Wanted, a grade D teacher for Grosvenor School Section No. 10. Apply to WALTER W. TRAMER, Secretary to Trustees, Martletown, N. S.