

THE CASKET.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913.

Mexico seems likely to settle her affairs without Uncle Sam's help, which help would be costly to her, in all probability.

We suppose those "Ross rifles" found in the basement of Whitney Pier Convent, will be handed over to the Orangemen, and used to arm the Toronto contingent when they start for North-East Ulster.

Rev. J. B. Michette, Superintendent Catholic Leper Asylum, Kimbakanam, India, writes to *The Lamp* an appeal for the leper missions. We hope our readers will send something, even a few cents. Every cent helps. Donations may be sent to "The Director, Propagation of the Faith Office, 41 Maiden St., Boston, Mass.," or 462 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

What a grand thing it is that the Ross rifles were discovered in the basement of Whitney Pier Convent after the fire! Just imagine how those blood-thirsty nuns would have marched down on the Presbyterian Synod when Dr. Pringle brought in his school resolution, and demanded a favorable vote with force and arms. But "murder will out," so will all sorts of intended villainy sometimes. The nuns are still bloodthirsty, but they have no rifles.

A minister named Webb was in the Cathedral in Peterboro when Bishop O'Brien was taking the oath; and he heard him cursing the Protestants. Mr. Webb knows Latin, and Bishop O'Brien could not fool him. It is strange that the Bishop allowed himself to be caught out in this manner. Presumably he was a little excited, and forgot that he might be overheard by some watchful opponent of Romanism. Anyway, such is the fact. The story is in the *Orange Sentinel*. What other proof can be required?

The verses we quoted last week reminded an old reader of *THE CASKET* of a school book in use in Nova Scotia when he was a boy. It was a reading book, and it contained a story of "a merry roguish fellow" who went to a "Romish priest" and asked for a shilling, and was refused; for a sixpence, refused; for a penny, refused; then he asked for the priest's blessing. The priest said he would give that; and then the "merry, roguish fellow" told him that he did not want it, for, if it was worth a penny he would not give it. Such was the stuff put before Catholic children in school in those days.

The limitations of human mastery of the sea were very clearly marked when ten steamers rushed to the aid of the burning ship "Volturno," only to find themselves mere onlookers for a considerable time. The world has read the story with the keenest interest. A great and crowded ship was stricken, and, by the genius of William Marconi, her cry of agony went out across the sea. From all sides ships came hurrying, as men run down city streets to the aid of one who cries aloud for help. To such a position has the wonderful "Wireless" brought ocean travel. Yet, when they came, they could for a long time do nothing. Fire, wind and raging sea were too great a combination for them. Man has learned much; but man is still ignorant of much; man is still powerless before the great forces of nature. He is not their master.

In addition to the converts referred to last week, 24 persons, we are informed by *The Lamp*, have been received at Caldey, since the conversion of the Anglican monks there last winter. On September 24th, Rev. W. Swinstead, Curate of All Souls, Clapton, was received into the Church at

Caldey by Dom Bede Camm. Rev. Mr. Pickering is now in retreat there, prior to his reception. A week or two ago, Rev. P. F. Gately, who had served a Novitiate, and made his simple profession at Caldey, resigned his Anglican curacy, and was received into the Church at Birmingham. Miss E. M. James, Carnarvon, has been received into the Church at Caldey. It is expected that, in the near future, several Anglican clergymen will be received, also an "Old-Catholic" clergyman and three laymen.

We desire to repeat that it is our firm conviction that the next appointee made to the Supreme Court of this Province should be a Catholic. We cannot doubt that the good sense of our Protestant fellow-citizens will support us in this. For a long time we have been entitled to another judge, according to our proportion of population. Another judge ought to have been given us long ago, without our asking. We need hardly say that we shall probably be left with one in seven for a long time to come unless we speak up for our rights. No one will dispute that a considerable storm would be aroused if appointments were so made that the Protestant membership in the Court became reduced below what their proportion of the population would justify. Our friends have not the smallest notion of standing for anything like that. Let us see, then, whether the rule works both ways.

The Tablet, (Brooklyn), tells us of a young Jew who joined the Catholic Church, and went one day to be confirmed. The ceremony delayed him longer than he had expected, and he was an hour late in going to work. His employer was a Catholic and knew where he had gone, but he discharged him for being late. It is hard to speak of such conduct on the part of a Catholic without losing one's temper. There are, unfortunately, some Catholics who are very far from having the true Catholic spirit. So long as the Catholic Church helps to save their souls, they care not at all how other people may fare; care not at all whether she gains or loses members. We should like to see such people put on one of the old, hard benches of the early days of the Church, to teach them some humility and charity. Happily, the young Jew was not weak in his newly-acquired faith. "It will not disturb me," he said; and he went off and secured another position and a better one.

A SUMMING-UP WHICH MAY INTEREST THE HALIFAX HERALD.

A few weeks ago we undertook to give our readers some facts, not very well known in this Province, concerning the Orange Society. We did not deal at any length with the origin of this Society, because we have frequently dealt with that in these columns, and have quoted the words of Protestant writers of unquestionable authority on the nature and habits of the banditti known as the "Peep-o-Day Boys," which reorganized under the name of Orangemen. The facts which we have proved, in our articles, on Protestant authority, and on no other, quoting book and page, giving years, dates and full particulars in all cases, are as follows:

1. The Orange Society is a continuation of the brigand bands known as "Peep-O-Day Boys," and never had had any connection with William of Orange, historically or in any other way, and William was dead for eighty years before it was started.

2. This Society has never ceased from religious hatred, social persecution and political plots, even to the borders, and past the borders, of treason. Treasonable declarations, open disobedience to Acts of Parliament, violation of the discipline and rules of the army (a most grave matter); riot, murder, mocking and insulting of Catholics; of their Sacraments and religious customs; and, generally, the deliberate dividing of the State on religious lines and with every circumstance of irritation and persecution; and the corruption of justice. On this part of the indictment we have quoted the Reports of two Committees of the British House of Commons; records of that House and of the House of Lords; reports of several Royal Commissions; *The Edinburgh Review*, the works of Dr. Killen, Mr. Lecky, Miss Martineau, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Stanley, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Mr. Trevelyan, Lord Derby, George Canning, also a unanimous address of the

Commons to King William IV. and his reply, several Acts of Parliament suppressing the Society, its meetings, etc., Mitchell, the historian; also the evidence of a dozen or so of Ulster magistrates, and other materials.

No Catholic has ever said half so much against the Orange Society as is contained in the quotations we have made from those sources. No sane man who reads what all these Protestant authorities, covering the whole of the 19th century have said about this wretched Society, can have a doubt left as to what its record has been—a record of outlawry, corruption, murder and treason.

And no sane man who reads our quotations, and considers the sources from which they come, can fail to be amazed at the success with which this Society, by sheer mendacity and noise, has imposed itself on credulous thousands as a loyal organization and an important prop to British institutions. We showed that this Society was suppressed in Ireland in 1825, by Act of Parliament; and that, so far from showing obedience to the law, it went right on under an assumed name—Brunswick Clubs—and never dissolved for one day. We have shown that ten years later, it had spread throughout the Empire, had half a million members in the Empire, had a very powerful organization in England, and was plotting to set aside the succession of the little Princess Victoria to the Crown, and to put its own Grand Master, the Duke of Cumberland, on the throne. Let British subjects pause and think what it would have meant to this Empire had Victoris never worn the Crown!

We have shown that this plot was broken up by the investigations of two Committees of the British House of Commons; and the Society almost destroyed in England as a result thereof.

4. We then proceeded through the record of the Society throughout the reign of Queen Victoria, and showed that every measure of justice and good government for the majority in Ireland was opposed by this Society, not only by ordinary constitutional, but with riots, bloodshed, threats against the Crown and the Government, and a show of armed force.

For instance, in 1869, Mr. Gladstone decided to disestablish the Church of England in Ireland. For centuries the hard-driven peasantry of Ireland had been obliged by law to support a very costly church system which they never used. Amongst the multitude of iniquities that afflicted that unhappy country, this is by no means the least. Anglican bishops drew princely revenues from dioceses where there were not enough Protestants to support three ministers properly. It was the most flagrant and cruel "graft" imaginable, making millions of Catholics keep up a church they never recognized, whose tenets they never believed in, whose ministers they made no use of. Not only had millions of acres of confiscated estates of Catholics been handed over to that church, but millions of poor Catholic serfs had to sweat and toil to pay their "tithes," to the end that that Church, rejected of the people, and having no other claim to be the "Church of Ireland" than it has to-day, to be the Church of Canada. should keep its fictitious standing as directed by Acts of Parliament in the framing of which those same serfs had never a word to say.

Any man, to-day, who should attempt to defend that state of affairs would lose all influence and consideration amongst his fellow-citizens, as being the narrowest of narrow-minded bigots. But, in the middle of Victoria's reign, this same Orange Society behaved almost exactly as it is behaving to-day, when Gladstone announced that this enormous edifice of "graft" and rascality must come down.

5. We next examined the record of this Society in respect to the administration of justice. We showed a state of affairs which might well shock and shame our civilization; the innocent punished and the guilty set free, and not only set free but feted, praised and rewarded. We showed magistrates refusing to hear the cause of the Catholic, and arbitrarily acquitting the Orangeman; learned and just Protestant judges rebuking Orange juries; a Lord Chancellor demanding the resignations of magistrates who belonged to this Society.

6. We also reviewed the record of the Orange Society in its "loyal" celebrations; its deliberate, pre-arranged invasions of peaceful Catholic villages, remote from its own natural gathering places, for the set purpose

of bringing on a breach of the peace, with songs and insults to our holy religion almost beyond endurance; with the usual result of securing an excuse of some sort for using the rifles they always carried in their processions. We instanced the awful massacre at Dolly's Brae, where they marched far out of their way to pass in procession through a village of Catholics, and, having passed through it without molestation, turned and marched back through it again, and, having at last secured a fight, shot at children, women and aged men who were plainly not combatants.

And since we wrote that article, we read a despatch from Belfast, speaking of the singing of the doggerel verses, "Dolly's Brae," in which that day of horror is commemorated, and gravely informing us that it is almost "a national anthem" amongst them to-day.

We said at the outset, that we should make and prove all these assertions on Protestant authority, and we have done so. One final charge we make against this Society, and that is fraud. Disloyal, law-breaking, fiercely intolerant, ignorant, corrupt, and the tool and plaything of politicians for generations past, one thing has permeated and saturated it at all times, and that is, falsehood. If readers feel that any confirmation of this statement is required, let them consider the doings and sayings of the Orange Society during this year of Our Lord 1913.

Clamorous, brazen, unblushing falsehood has been the most valuable part of its whole scandalous outfit; for the minds of men are, in general, so constituted that statements that are continually and noisily repeated and dinned into their ears come at last to be accepted as truth; and so, the Orange Society has succeeded in establishing a general reputation for "loyalty"; for injudicious, excitable, indiscreet loyalty, but still for loyalty; so, many people regard it.

Well, we have shown, on the highest and most unquestionable body and weight of Protestant authority that can be produced in this Empire, that so far from having any claims to be called "loyal" or law-abiding, this Society has at all times been an absolute outlaw, denounced by a king, by Acts of Parliament, Committees of Parliament, Members of Parliament, Premiers, Cabinet Ministers, historians, sworn witnesses, editors, judges, magistrates, clergymen and constables, all Protestants; and that the chief items in all these indictments against them is its lack of loyalty; its tumultuous and incessant disobedience to law; and its cynical corruption and denial of public justice in the courts.

The other of the great twin lies of the Orange Society is that Catholics are disloyal. But Catholics fought and died in the Crimean war, whilst recruiting agents went in vain through the Orange counties of Ulster. There is no record of Orangeism in any of Great Britain's wars in the 19th century. Orangemen have never had any taste for fighting anybody except Catholics; and they always wanted big advantages before they would undertake even that. Dolly's Brae may well be sung by them. It is their only boast, in the way of war, in the whole of the 19th century. On the other hand, there has never been a war of Great Britain's since Ireland has been a British dominion in which Catholics and Irishmen have not taken a leading part. Who can tell us of one battle in which Orange regiments distinguished themselves? As a political factor, the Orange Society has been a vile tool of English political parties, and is now being so made use of for the last time. The chief usefulness of this Society to English politicians has been this, that, up to now it has been always possible, in fact, easy, to arouse the fear of the Pope in England by means of the Orange yell. There were always those millions of Irish "slaves of the Pope"; and there were always the "loyal" minority, the only prop and bulwark of British and Protestant power in that land of Popery and idolatry. Such was the pretence. But the time has come, at last, when the English electors can be no longer fooled on this subject. Therefore, behold Orangeism in its last convulsions, so far as Great Britain is concerned.

Though the temperature in Eastern Nova Scotia has been exceedingly mild for October, in fact really warm, other places are not so fortunate. Last week Boston had a snow storm and on Monday last Chicago had a real heavy snow fall, at times the storm assumed proportions of a blizzard.

THE ROSARY.

The Rosary has been a most powerful means of obtaining help from the Mother of God, the Blessed Virgin Mary, for more than six hundred years; help for God's Church, for the family; for the individual The Rosary has done wonders to revive religious and moral life and to sustain and perfect it.

Pope Leo XIII. gave to October the name of "Rosary Month," when he summoned the Christian world to besiege Heaven, in that month, by the use of this devotion. He added to the Litany of Loreto the invocation, "Queen of the most holy Rosary, pray for us." The same great Pope urged upon all the daily recitation of the Rosary in the family circle all the year round. In the Rosary oral and mental prayer are combined. We say the prayers and we think of the Nativity, the agony in the garden, the carrying of the Cross, and of each of the great matters suggested for our contemplation as we go on through the round of the beads. Good resolutions are suggested and ought to be made, as we reflect on these great mysteries.

Critics of the Rosary sometimes say it makes too much of the Blessed Virgin. They say this because they imagine that the Rosary pays too little attention to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. And yet, what scenes, of all the scenes ever enacted on earth, can turn the human heart more quickly to Him who died on the Cross for us, than the Agony, the Crown of thorns, the long, weary way to Calvary, the nailing of the God-Man to the Cross, all brought vividly before our eyes in the Rosary.

"Let us contemplate in this mystery how Our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourged in Pilate's house."

"Let us contemplate in this mystery how Our Lord Jesus Christ, being come to Mount Calvary, was stripped of his clothes, and His hands and feet nailed to the Cross, in the presence of His most afflicted Mother."

"Let us contemplate in this mystery how Our Lord Jesus Christ was so afflicted for us in the Garden of Gethsemane that His body was bathed in a bloody sweat which ran down in great drops to the ground."

Such are the reflections urged on us in the Rosary. Our thoughts are with our Blessed Lord and Saviour all the time.

"AS THE FELLOW SAID."

Some one has sent us a marked copy of a recent number of the *Presbyterian Witness*; and the matter marked is not worth a word; but a request is pencilled in the margin:—"Let us hear from you." We shall therefore say a few words. The *Witness* has an editorial entitled "The Irish Mission," on the subject of the efforts of the Presbyterians to convert Ireland. The *Witness* quotes at some length from "a correspondent of the *Belfast Witness*." The name of this person is not given; and the omission leaves us in somewhat the same state of mind as Mr. Justice Stareleigh when Sam Weller was giving his evidence. Sam was very fond of the same method of quotation that is so common in our Protestant contemporaries, attributing all sorts of statements to persons unknown. "Yes, my Lord," said Sam, "as the soldier said," "Sir," said the judge, "you must not tell us what the soldier said. What the soldier said, sir, is not evidence." And so say we; but the Sam Wellers of religious controversy will do it. When we were boys, a favourite way of helping out a saying, plainly not original, was, "as the fellow said." Amateurs in quotation, not quite sure of their information, sometimes give out a scrap of poetry under the protecting shelter of "as the poet says."

For ourselves, we have always had the impression that when serious argument or positive assertion is intended, and quotation made, a responsible writer ought to have something better to offer than, "as the soldier said," or "as the poet says," or "as the fellow said."

However, this "fellow says" that at the Vatican Council Dollinger and Dupanloup were arguing against the decree of infallibility and wished to refer to some passages in the Bible, "but no one had a Bible in the whole Council, nor could one be procured within the bounds of the Church, so one had to be borrowed from the Protestant chaplain of the Prussian Embassy."

This is a good story. We have read a great many good stories in Protestant controversy; but it is seldom that we get as clear a glimpse of how such stories are made up as we get in this

case. It is notorious that Dollinger opposed the definition of the infallibility of the Pope; and that Dupanloup also opposed it. It is also notorious that Dollinger never gave in, and left the Church; and that Dupanloup also opposed it but submitted to the vast majority of the Council. It is equally notorious that Dollinger was not present at the Council, was not a bishop nor an abbot and could not sit there; and that Dupanloup was a bishop and did sit there; and made use of his full rights in the great debate which took place, not on the doctrine of infallibility, but on the question whether it ought then to be defined ex cathedra as an article of faith.

Here we get a glimpse of the process of manufacture of "yarns" and fables against the Church. Dollinger was a very prominent teacher of history, and a priest; and his break with the Church made some noise for a time. Bishop Dupanloup's name, too, is well known as opposing the decree up to the limits of his rights. Someone who wished to make a story and knew just a little about the two men, put them in his story as fighting side by side in the Council, and bothered for lack of a copy of the Bible. It is not often that we see the machine grinding out the lie as plainly as we see it in this case. But the trouble with all such stories is that they are done too well, and give out their own refutation to those who cast a sharp eye on them.

Having shown the value of what "this correspondent says" we need hardly examine all he says; though the humor of the thing is tempting. There were 608 bishops and abbots in the Council. The man who made the story that there was not a Bible amongst them probably did not know just how much stretching would be required; probably did not have any notion of what a general Council is like. Also, he forgot how close at hand the Vatican library was; or, perhaps, did not know there was such a library, much less its immensity, otherwise he might have framed his little story differently.

Well, we suppose some dear old people in the remote sections who like to see the organ of Presbyterianism in Nova Scotia "come down upon us heavy," having swallowed the story of Dollinger and Dupanloup, were pretty nearly ready for the following:

But Italy is rapidly coming to the light, and the following fact will supply the secret of the change.—On the 20th September, 1870, when the Italian troops entered Rome, by the breach made in its walls near the Porta Pia, a cart laden with Bibles, driven by a Roman convert, and accompanied by a copartner of the British and Foreign Bible Society, entered with them, and year by year since then the importation of the Bible and the circulation of the Bible, has gone on at a steadily increasing rate.

The same correspondent of the *Belfast Witness* is relied on by the other *Witness* for this also. We do not say that the story of the cartload of Bibles is not true; for the whole non-Catholic theory of evangelization by means of the Bible, goes largely upon cartloads and even shiploads of Bibles; but we hope some other set of witnesses may take notice that from September, 1870, to September, 1913, 43 years are gone; and the number of Protestants in Italy is less than one per cent., and the number of Catholics 97 per cent.—*Statesmen's Year Book, 1911, page 155.*

The stories about Ireland, we have just time to laugh at, but have no time to deal with seriously. That these stupid people should mistake the novel "Father Ralph" for a Catholic account, or a true account, of Ireland is quite of a piece with the rest of the tomfoolery.

"ROMEWARD."

Rev. John Ashton, S. J., writes in *The Catholic Times* an interesting account of the movement in the Church of England towards the Catholic Church. He tells us of the attempts by "Low Churchmen" to check this movement. Thirty of the parishioners of Thorpe complained to the Archbishop of Canterbury of the practices of their minister. They demanded that he should use his "indisputable authority over the bishops and clergy of his province" to see that "the services shall be conducted according to law." This threat of the law, we may remark, has held back the "Romeward" movement as they call it, very considerably, in England; but the disposition to conduct religious services according to their convictions, legally or illegally, has been making much headway for years past, and the law, long the stern sentinel at the doors of Anglican Churches, finds its practical power passing away, so far as Church and religion are concerned. The Anglican clergy will no longer, as a body, be bound in religion and worship by

Continued on page 4.)

South River.

(By Drummer on Foot).

THE CAMERONS.

Somewhere about the year 1770 Dougald Cameron and Jane, also a Cameron, I am told, were married at *Sron-a-Li*, Lochaber, Scotland, where she, at least, belonged. They were both Presbyterians. He might have belonged there, too, at the time, but later they resided at a place called *Achadh an Tobhair*, near Fort William, whence his family emigrated to this country.

Names of places in the Highlands in these early times were purely Celtic (Gaelic), and appropriately chosen to signify some peculiarity of the place named. For example, "*Achadh*" means field, and "*Tobhair*" means "a manured field, dund, bleaching." Whether we assign to "*Achadh an Tobhair*" the signification "manured field" (tertille), or "bleaching field," matters not, for in either case it has its suggestive meaning.

In later times when English became more generally adopted in the Highlands, the original Celtic names of persons and places, more particularly, were merely anglicised by a slight change in accent and, necessarily, in form, the object, apparently, being the retention as far as possible of the distinctive sound of the old Celtic name. Thus we find that the place known to the Cameron pioneers, at the South River as *Achadh an Tobhair* is known to their descendants to-day as "Achintore." Note the similarity of sound, and no more than sound, for, as I have stated, *Achadh an Tobhair*, to one having ordinary knowledge of Gaelic signifies something, while *Achintore* in itself, even to the best English scholar, signifies nothing more than does the earmark of a sheep.

Again, "*Sron a Li*" suggests something. The very name gives one who never saw it some idea of the place. "*Sron*" means nose, a prow, a promontory, or headland. "*Li*" means colour, tinge, hue, gloss. There can be no difficulty in concluding that it is a headland with some peculiar tinge, or may be gloss, perhaps caused by the rising or setting sun. I have not seen this name anglicised, and as for myself I do not care to attempt it, for the good old Gaelic name suits me fine, and I am sure I learn much more from it as a name than I would from its anglicised form, did I see it. Hence I hold that the Gaelic—the despised Gaelic—is much stronger, much more suggestive, and consequently more educative than the English, particularly in studying the history of the Highlands.

Dougald and *Sine* (Jane) had a family of four sons,—Hugh, Allan, Lachy and John, and several daughters who will be referred to later. The most of them came to this country. I will first refer to the brothers, beginning with Hugh, as he was the eldest, and in this sketch, I choose to call him *Ewen*. I have seen one or two old envelopes of letters sent to him from his mother old *Sine*, when living, all addressed "Ewen Cameron." Readers will here again note the simple anglicising of the Gaelic "Eoghan." To myself it would appear to be more consistent and more applicable than Hugh, a name here interchangeably used for Eoghan and Uistean, though the English of the latter is, without doubt, Augustine.

Ewen was married to Margaret Gillis, of Ceann Loch Morar, (Kinloch). To many of their descendants, it may be interesting to know who she was. One Donald Gillis, evidently of "Ceann Loch," was married to a McGillivray woman of Arisaig, Scotland, a sister of Gilaindras, Hugh, Alexander and Angus (Ruadh), well known brothers of Lismore and Dunmaglass, and of whom were Rev. Fathers Andrew, Ronald and Alexander. Margaret Gillis was one of their family. She was Catholic, Ewen was Protestant. Theirs was a mixed marriage and took place on Feb. 21st, 1794. It will be noted that the descendants of Ewen and Margaret are related to the McGillivrays, the descendants of Andrew, Hugh, Alexander and *Achadh Ruadh*, as are also the descendants of the other Gillis (Kinloch's) in this place.

Ewen, doubtless, influenced by the quiet conduct and beautiful example of his wife as a patient good Christian wife and mother, became a convert, and now prepared to cross the Atlantic and carve out a home for themselves and family, in the trackless forest of America. This would seem to be a brave and resolute undertaking, for such as were hitherto strangers to such conditions, for Ewen was a shepherd, and never a woodsman. They crossed the ocean in 1801, in the ship "Hector," and landed at Pictou, N. S., with three of a family living the eldest about six years. One aged three was buried in Scotland, one less than a year died on the passage shortly before landing and is buried at Caribou, near Pictou Landing.

One, writing in THE CASKET some three years ago, a more detailed account of this family, refers to this incident of the voyage thus:— "They finally came to anchor off Pictou Harbor, Nova Scotia, where the ship was placed under quarantine, on the supposition or rumour that small pox was aboard. Shortly before landing, their youngest child died, and the first matter to be attended to was its burial in a suitable place. If there was anything more than others that Scottish immigrants dreaded, it was the Indians or red-skins of America. From exaggerated reports of them received at home, the very name suggested scalping, bloodthirstiness, and all conceivable forms of cruelties and atrocities. They regarded them as scarcely human, much less Christians."

A good priest from P. E. Island, who had come to visit the immigrant ship, was joyfully approached by Margaret, concerning the burial of her child. He at once informed her that, a suitable place was quite convenient, in the shape of an Indian burying ground, near by. A piercing agonizing scream, from the fond mother, at the thought of her dear child being left to rest among the terrible red-skins, at once convinced the kind

Father that, something else must be done to console the now nearly distracted woman. He accordingly satisfied her by stating he would bless a little grave on a pretty knoll close by, where the child was tenderly laid at a safe distance from *Dead Indian Reservation*. The same writer, referring to Ewen and his shepherd dog, has the following:— "Ewen was wont to relate, while he lived, the effect made upon him in parting with his faithful Shepherd dog. He was loath to leave him behind, but he must pay (£5), five pounds for his passage, a sum which he could ill spare, he transferred him to a new master on the wharf. As the ship weighed anchor, and slowly moved out of port, he could hear the piteous howling of that sagacious animal after them, until with distance it had vanished, as if it knew instinctively that, it should never again round up the sheep for its kind master, on the rugged and picturesque Highlands."

From Pictou they made their way down the Gulf Shore till they came to the Settlement of the good McGillivrays, Margaret's uncles, amongst whom they were afforded shelter and hospitality, for at least, a winter. Thence they moved to the Lower South River, at its outlet into the Harbor, South Side. Their first born child in America, Dougald, was born there on August 30th, 1802, and used to say, he was the first born male white child, in this and surrounding districts. Thence, again, they moved to Middle South River, their permanent abode.

Of their family, Christy, Donald, Dougald, Catherine and Mary were born in the old Country. Dougald, John, Hugh, Alexander, Jane, Duncan, Mary and Nancy were born in Antigonish, or perhaps I should say, South River, in this County. There were thus thirteen of a family, only two died young,—Dougald buried in Scotland, and Mary, buried near Caribou, Pictou Co. D. O. F.

The Sins of a Drunkard.

1. Whosoever deliberately drinks to such an extent as to lose his reason, commits a mortal sin.

2. Whosoever knows by past experience that a certain quantity of liquor has rendered him intoxicated, if he again drinks to the same degree, whereby he does, can, and ought to foresee that drunkenness will ensue, commits a mortal sin.

3. Whosoever continues to drink notwithstanding his probable belief that intoxication will be the result, and notwithstanding that he foresees, or ought to foresee, this danger, commits a mortal sin.

4. Whosoever knows by past experience that when drunk he is accustomed to blaspheme, or utter improper language, or to strike other individuals about him, besides the mortal sin of drunkenness, is guilty of those other crimes, either mortal or venial, committed during the state of intoxication.

5. Whosoever knows by past experience that by frequenting ale-houses, gin-shops and taverns, or by going thither in company with others, he is generally accustomed to fall into drunkenness, is obliged under mortal sin to avoid the proximate occasion of sin, that is, to abstain from frequenting such ale-houses, gin-shops or taverns, or from going thither with such company.

6. Whosoever goes to confession, and has no true and firm resolution of abstaining in the cases aforesaid, cannot be absolved and, should he receive absolution, it is not only of no avail, but he becomes guilty of sacrilegious Confession.

7. Whosoever does not adopt the proper means for the correction of this vicious habit of drunkenness, commits another mortal sin, distinct from the actual sin of drunkenness, and, moreover, remains in a continual state of sin.

8. Whosoever entices and urges another to excess in drinking, whom he foresees will be intoxicated, commits a mortal sin.

9. Any seller of liquor who continues to supply it to an individual whom he knows will become intoxicated therewith commits a mortal sin, because he deliberately cooperates in the grievous sin of another.

10. Whosoever is guilty of intemperance in drinking, even though not to intoxication, but thereby causing great distress to his family, squandering away by his intemperance that which should serve for their support, commits a mortal sin against charity and justice. In like manner, whosoever thus renders himself incapable of the payment of his debts, although he may not drink to intoxication, commits a mortal sin.

It should be sufficient argument with any reasonable man to know that this evil, as an enemy of man, wounds him wherever he can be wounded. Sickness is an evil, but it wounds only his health; misfortune may take away his property, but it wounds only his possessions. Slander may take away his good name, it wounds only character. Blindness may take away his sight and deafness his hearing, and so with all his senses, but these afflictions touch not his true manhood.

Death may take away his life, but he dies sound of mind and in the hope of heaven, and thus it is throughout

the whole catalogue of natural and social ills, they all come singly and alone.

Intemperance strikes at the whole man, it wounds him in time and for eternity. It takes away health, property, friends, manhood, character, liberty, brutalizes all moral instinct, degrades the intellectual faculties, natural affection, destroys every talent for good, takes life and destroys the immortal soul.

By accident, a man may die of poison, but he dies sane. The drunkard dies a fool. In this country alone at least 100,000 die annually of strong drink.

In the United States of America about \$2,000,000,000 are spent annually for intoxicating liquors. How much misery and crime and woe are connected with this awful sin! How many tears and curses of despairing mothers and wives and desolate orphans! At least half of the crimes, three-fourths of all poverty and a large percentage of the insanity are caused by this worse than useless, depraved appetite.

Total abstinence is the only safeguard against the devastating plague of intemperance.

Become a total abstainer for the love of God and the good of soul and body, and you will never regret it, especially not in the hour of death.—From "The Echo," Adapted by Rev. James Walcher.

Italy's Great Poet.

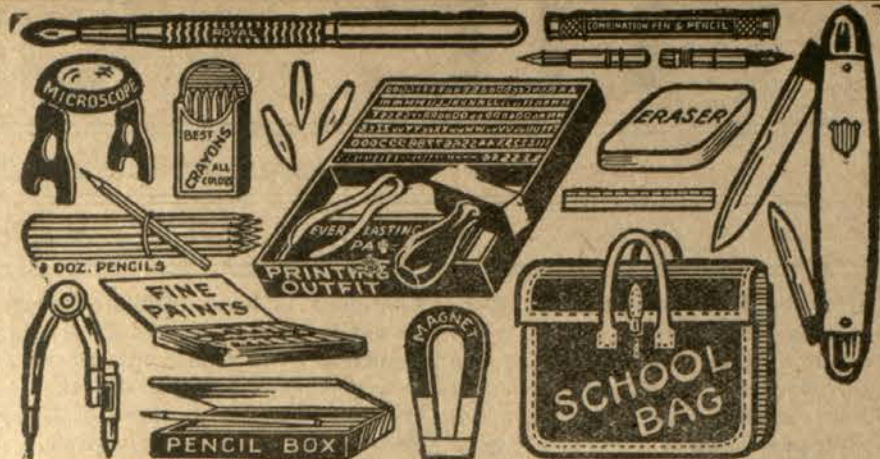
DANTE'S STRANGE AND SAD CAREER.

This great poet of Italy was born in Florence on the 14th day of May, 1265, and came from an old and distinguished family. He is best known in the popular literature as the author of "Dante's Inferno," which stands almost alone in its fearful and daring imagery. He was a most gifted artist and scholar. Boccaccio relates that before his birth his mother dreamed that she lay under a very lofty-laurel, growing in a green meadow, by a very clear fountain, when she felt the pangs of child-birth; that her child, feeding on the berries which fell from the laurel and on the water of the fountain, in a very short time became a shepherd and attempted to reach the leaves of the laurel, whose fruit had nurtured him; that, trying to obtain them, he fell, and rose up, no longer a man, but in the guise of a peacock.

Dante's career was indeed most strange and sad. We have space only for the merest reference. He became involved in the civil strife which agitated Florence and spent many years of his life in exile. The fame of his learning and philosophy caused those who had banished him to offer to permit his return on payment of a nominal fine, but he refused the offer.

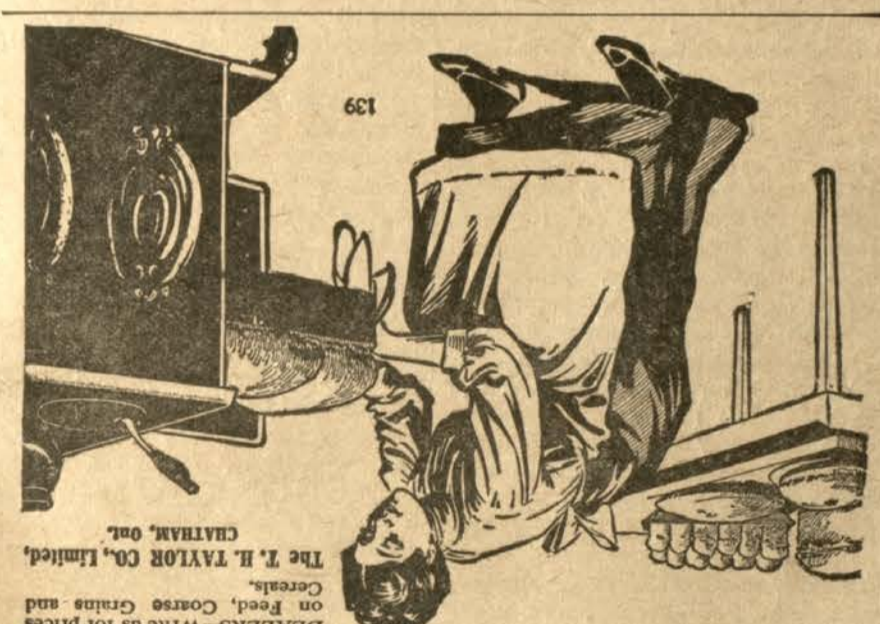
When but a boy he met at her father's house a young girl Beatrice Portinari, only nine years old, and the story of his love for her forms one of the strangest chapters of tender and ennobling enchantment, though it was his destiny to meet her but a few times and to marry another, and hers to know but little of him, as she died young. Dante died of a fever in Ravenna on September 14th, 1381. His daughter Beatrice, named after the love of his youth, became a nun.

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SYNOPSIS OF DOMINION LAND REGULATIONS
Any person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 16 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending home-steader.
Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least eight acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.
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W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

THE ENGINEER.

THE COOLNESS AND DECISION OF A PRAYERFUL MAN. FIRM TRUST IN GOD, SERVE HIM WELL IN A TERRIBLE CRISIS.

In the year 1890 I was assigned as fireman to passenger train No. 81 on the S. & E. V. Railway. It was in the employees' room amid a number of the men that the official notification reached me. Inured to changes of assignment, I read the letter aloud with a nonchalant air, when Jake Crates, standing at my side, asked: "A new run, Bill?" "Sure thing, Jake. The train-master never misses a chance, I've had four different assignments in the past two months."

"Where are you going now?" "To train No. 81." "With old Dave Burt. Consider yourself fortunate, Bill." Jake was one of the old heads and addressed me in a fatherly sort of way. "That is the very best thing that could happen. Dave knows his business from A to Z, and is not afraid his fireman may learn too much. You may always ask a question of Dave and you'll get the right answer every time. It will be like a vacation. But say, Bill, you'll have to lay aside some of your favorite expressions. He's a model man." Jake referred to my propensity to use profane language. "That in itself, Jake, is a day's work."

"You'll fall right into it, I fired for him two years straight. At the end of that time I couldn't swear on a bet. Congratulations on your good fortune. You're all right now, if Crisman only leaves you alone for a while." Next morning at two o'clock found me in Willett, the terminal of the run, prepared to do a day's firing on 81. Burt was there when I entered, and though he had never seen me before he crossed the room to become acquainted. "My new fireman," said he, extending his hand. "Bill Rockless," said I, reaching out my own. "Glad to know you, Bill. What was your last run?" "243. She was a tough one."

"A freight." "This is my maiden-trip on a passenger." "You'll find it just as easy, once you become accustomed to it." In a few moments my clothes were changed and we were on our way to the locomotive. Tarrying an instant, in conversation with a friend, he was just stepping down from the cab, clad in overalls and jumper, the oil can in his hand, when I came along. Though the locomotive was of the latest acquired by the company and had been thoroughly overhauled before leaving the roundhouse, I recognized, in the survey which he began, all the earmarks of a careful man. While I looked after the fire and took care of my end of things, train No. 81 came bellowing and belching into the depot, halting with a crunching of wheels and a scattering of sparks. The engine was immediately cut off and we sat on our seats awaiting the signal to go ahead onto the main track and couple on.

"Two minutes more," said Dave, as he replaced the watch in his pocket. Then, something which I had never witnessed before, he made the sign of the cross, as he sat composedly awaiting the signal. It was not long in coming. We moved ahead slowly to the main track, backed up, and coupled onto our train. Shortly afterward the conductor yelled "All aboard," and my first trip on a passenger train began.

"On time," said Dave, as he turned on the steam which sent us puffing out of the station. The August morning was fine, the breeze from the lake which we followed the entire distance, invigorating. There was none of the pulling and jerking usually accompanying the starting of a heavy train such as was behind us. Though hauling twelve sleepers and a combination car, we gradually gathered way without any unnecessary bustle and finally settled down to a speedy and regular pace.

The S. & R. V. is double tracked, the trains running left-handed, which brings the engineer on the side of the engine facing the other track. Firing for old Dave, if the first forty miles were a fair sample, was a political success. Every time I opened the doors to replenish the fire I found it in good condition, a circumstance which I ascribed to the care used in handling the train.

Our first stop, at Mainesville, was characterized by the same want of commotion. We departed with orders to run under control ten miles to Mendon, where train No. 247 would sidetrack to permit our passage. I observed no lessening of our pace, but this circumstance occasioned no uneasiness, as the morning was clear and the track level and straight the entire fifty-five miles to our next stop. Nearing Mendon, the freight train was seen on the siding, but the locomotive occupied the main track, switching cars. "Confound the man," said Dave, as he brought 81 to a stop. "It is just such carelessness which occasions most accidents. A man of Dawson's experience, to switch cars on the main track on a passenger's time! If it were one of the younger men, the case were bad enough, but an old, experienced man to do such a thing. He should be discharged."

"Five minutes late," said old Dave. "We can make it up this morning with ease, but that does not excuse Dawson. His action is criminal. Such a man should not have charge of a train." The novelty of running at this excessive speed was exhilarating. I sat on the box, looking forward, enjoying the novelty of the motion. As I gazed, a freight train loomed in sight. As soon as its make-up and direction were recognizable, I reported it to old Dave: "A freight, westbound." "Yes, boy. It's No. 251. She's late."

Gazing at the coming train, the fact that she, too, was running under great speed, impressed itself on my mind. "That fellow's coming." "Burns never lags. Besides, he's behind time and is hitting her up."

Truth to tell, the coming train was running speedily. The length of the onrushing train, coupled with its speed, caused me to speculate on its momentum. Old Dave must have been thinking along the same lines, as he remarked: "Boy, when all is said and done, there are a great many things in railroading left to Providence. Look at that train weighing thousands of tons running at least forty miles an hour. What an immense force it is! We scarcely ever stop to think what would happen, if anything should go wrong. One loose rail, one broken wheel as we pass. What an awful disaster would result?"

We were closing up with the freight train and in a few moments were alongside. My eyes travelled the length of that line of cars, one following the other, each swaying with its own motion, one rolling to one side; the next to the other. The whole United States seemed to be represented in that line-up, judging from the initials. Suddenly I saw that long line broken. One car raised a little in front. Would it settle back? Oh that tinged everything. Slowly I saw it raise and gradually leave the rails. It was coming in our direction. Great God, we're wrecked! The thought of the thirteen carloads of passengers behind us flitted through my mind. All unconscious of the obstruction in front of us the majority of them were still asleep. What an awful awakening! Their lives would be snuffed out before they realized what was happening. For the briefest moment my mind was occupied with these reflections—then to duty.

"Car off," I yelled at the top of my voice. That he heard I did not learn until the affair had terminated. My eyes never left that car as I awaited the application of the brakes. We were not more than 1500 feet apart. I knew our train could not be brought to a standstill in that distance. Such being the case, we must of necessity be derailed. Then for the first time my mind reverted to my own position. Instinctively arising to jump, the mode of procedure on a freight train, one glance at the ground deterred me. I turned to see the cars piling up in front. Still no cessation of speed. I glanced at old Dave. He was widening on her.

"Clap on the air," I yelled, grasping him by the arm. "We're too close, boy. We'd surely be thrown from the track. Our only chance is—Give her all the steam in the chest—we may run the wreckage."

Never in the history of railroading had such a thing been heard of, I yelled: "Throw on the air. It's the only thing to do."

"Be still, boy," shaking off my grasp. "We'd be into the wreckage before the train stopped. With the air on we'd jump the track. Not a passenger in our cars would escape. There's nothing to do but attempt to plow through. If we make it, every one is safe. In any case we can only jump the track. What matter whether we're going forty miles an hour or ninety? With the air on there's no doubt but we'd be derailed; with it off there's a possible chance. I must give the passengers this one chance for their lives." He whistled intelligently of the accident to the freight.

I heard the reply, as he spoke. "You're crazy. Oh with your air." "It's too late, boy." "Too late, nothing."

"Down behind the boilerhead with you, and if you believe in a God make your peace with Him, for before many minutes you may be before Him." Not knowing why, I followed his example and crouched behind the boilerhead.

"Boy, 'tis an awful moment. Think of those passengers in the cars. There they lie, unconscious of their danger. How many of them are prepared to meet their Maker? How many of them commended their souls to God, as they lay down last night to sleep? Pray God, it may not be their last night's rest."

As he spoke, we struck. On the instant the locomotive was felt to sensibly slacken its speed. I felt it rear up and expected to find it flying off into space with our train. This was the crucial moment. On it largely depended our fate. The hesitation lasted for a second only. She settled down and I knew we were, for a moment, safe. Then the momentum of the train urged us on and we were plunging through the wreckage. Splinters flew about us in every direction, threatening momentarily our destruction. Above all I heard a tearing and grinding overhead. I looked up to see the roof of the cab going hurtling on the tender. Such grinding and tearing, I pray God, it may never befall me again to endure. Steadily we advanced, throwing cars and debris from our path. Struck with flying wreckage, we crouched close to the boiler, hoping in this manner to survive the ordeal. The din was terrible. Still we held the rails. Once I gazed at the engineer by my side. His face, though set in grim determination, still wore a look of peace. I had been through wrecks, and could not but contrast his whole manner with that of others, who, in the midst of death and destruction, cursed and blasphemed like troopers at a county fair. "We're safe," yelled Dave, rousing me from my reflections. I looked up to see him slowly applying the air

pressure. Following his gaze ahead, I noted the absence of wreckage and knew that the danger was past. The train was gradually slowing down. I gazed at the hand on the air-lever to see it, so steady in the time of danger, trembling like an aspen. When all motion had ceased I saw him make the sign of the cross and bow his head in prayer. I knew he was thanking God for his deliverance and hastened to imitate his example.

"Boy, with God's help, we have survived a fearful experience. Let us see how fared those in our care." Together we climbed down from the cab and looked at the train. Every car was in its place, but how changed? Not a window on the right hand side remained whole. The cars—a moment before how resplendent they were in their well-cared-for coat of varnish—the cars were still there; but how seared and dented! And the locomotive—where is its bell, wont to clang out its sonorous warning to the passer-by on the crossing? It was later found a thousand feet from the scene. The cab was torn off. Everything, in fact, which could be separated from the boiler was missing. Steam escaped from several parts of the locomotive, evidencing the experience which she had undergone, but in the main, she had stood the trial well.

From every coach terrified passengers, rudely awakened from their slumbers, were issuing. Their blanched faces gave evidence that they were not insensible of the experience through which they had just passed; their looks of curiosity bespoke the desire to learn more of its nature. At length the conductor appeared. "It was terrible, Dave, terrible." "Are the passengers all safe?" "Every one."

"Thank God. That's all I ask." "The cars inside present an awful appearance." "What matter, the cars, since the people are saved?" While the conductor and engineer investigated the train and locomotive the passengers were learning the nature of their recent experience. On every side praise was heaped upon old Dave for his clearness of judgment and quickness of action. A self-appointed committee was immediately circulating among the crowd, collecting a more substantial testimonial of their gratitude. Soon the conductor was heard proclaiming: "All aboard!"

The crowd, however, made no move to enter the cars. Two young men were coming up the track. "Just a minute, Mr. Conductor." As the pair reached the engineer, who with the conductor, stood beside the locomotive, the younger spoke: "To you, sir, we owe our lives. To your clearness of judgment, quickness of action, and unqualified audacity is due our safety. We are fully sensible of the boon you have conferred upon us and, while thanking you from the bottom of our hearts, beg the acceptance of this slight token of our heartfelt gratitude." With these words, he placed in old Dave's hands a well-filled purse.

"What's this," said old Dave. "Boys, you owe me nothing. 'Tis there, pointing above, your thanks are due. I was merely the humble instrument," bowing his head, "in the hands of God."

They departed before he could return the purse. "Keep it," said the conductor, as his voice once more rang out: "All aboard!" It was a tedious run to Ceres, where a new engine awaited us. Thus equipped, we pulled into Prophets-town two hours late, a badly shattered, but decidedly grateful trainload. Though many years have rolled by since that eventful day, I have never passed the scene of the wreck without offering up a prayer in thanksgiving for my safe deliverance on that occasion.—D. J. Hurley, in *Benziger's Magazine*.

The Duties of Parents.

By THE BISHOP OF LEEDS.

Continued from last issue.

Jesus Christ, the everlasting Son of the Father, moved by pity for our fallen state, loving us with a strong and mighty love, came on earth to bring a remedy to the ills of man and to win for him every good. In His wisdom He willed to appear among us a little child. He could, had He so chosen, have come into the world like the first Adam, in perfect manhood. But it pleased Him to begin life as we begin it, to pass through all its stages, in order that He might sanctify and bless every step and every condition of human existence.

Hence we see Him as a child, and growing up, like other children, spending His boyhood and youth in a home at Nazareth. Turn your attention to this home, for it will teach you how to sanctify your own homes. If these homes of yours be modelled on the Home at Nazareth, then, indeed, there will spring up a new and better generation of Catholics, who by their consistent Christian life, will edify the world and bring glory to God and honour to His Church.

We stated above our conviction that the falling away from the practice of religious duties must, in the main, be attributed to the careless and even irreligious homes in which many of our flock are reared.

We are more and more convinced that this is the root of the evil which infects Catholic life at the present day. As that great Pontiff, our late Holy Father, Leo the Thirteenth, said, "the well-being of individuals and of the community depends chiefly on the family and the home." It is in the home that the future man is formed, and if that man is to be endowed with Christian fortitude, and to bring forth the virtues which our holy religion inculcates and cherishes, he must have spent his earlier years under the elevating and perfecting influences of a holy Catholic home.

To make it comparatively easy for Christian parents to provide their offspring with the blessing of a good home, it pleased God to reveal to us the Holy Home of Nazareth, where holiness reigned throughout, where every domestic and social virtue flourished, where, amid straitened

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circumstances and the pinch of poverty and hardships, we find joy and contentment such as were never found outside of heaven. Jesus, Mary, and Joseph formed the family circle. How familiar these names are to your ears! There is hardly any prayer more frequently uttered than the invocation of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph. If those who say this prayer would only remember the example of the Holy Family, and strive to copy it, how much greater would be their happiness!

In St. Joseph the father of a family has a wondrous example of parental solicitude and care; in the Most Holy Virgin, Mother of God, mothers find a perfect model of love, of modesty, of resignation and of perfect faith; and in Jesus, who 'was subject to them,' children have a divine pattern of obedience for their admiration, their devotion and their imitation. Those who are highly born will learn from this family of royal blood how to be modest in prosperity and dignified in adversity. The rich will be taught how virtue must be preferred to riches. Those who are engaged in labour, and all who, especially in our times, are so strongly tempted to dissatisfaction and impatience by straitened circumstances and the hardships which they and their heirs had to suffer, need only cast their eyes upon these holy members of a holy household, and they will find reasons rather for rejoicing than for murmuring at the lot which has fallen to them. Like the Holy Family, they have to provide for their daily bread; like Joseph, they must live by what they earn; and if they work with their own hands, so also did Jesus before them." (Pious Association of the Holy Family, Loc XIII.)

This is the home which the Pontiff

tells us "God has divinely revealed," that it may be the pattern upon which the homes of God's people should be modelled. To attain this end, then, should be the aim and ambition of all those who are joined together in the holy bond of marriage. In entering this holy state of life they should do so in the hope that God will bless them with children. True, indeed, children are a great responsibility and entail many labours and much anxiety. But if they bring with them pain and toil, they bring also a blessing from God, who by His grace lightens the burden and replenishes the yoke with heavenly sweetness. As there is no greater responsibility, neither is there a greater joy than that of parents. If God does not bless the union with issue, it must be endured with submission to His will. But husband and wife, if they are wise and long to taste the greatest happiness that is accorded to their state of life, should be constant in prayer to obtain from heaven these tokens of God's goodness.

(Continued on page 7)

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THE CASKET

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Communications

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913.

OFFICIAL.

As I shall have to be absent from the Diocese for a few weeks, I hereby appoint the Very Rev. H. P. MacPherson, D. D., to be Administrator of the Diocese during that time.

JAMES MORRISON, Bishop of Antigonish.

"ROPEWARD."

(Continued from page 1)

Laws which run contrary to their consciences.

The Archbishop of Canterbury repudiated such power as the petitioners attributed to him; and he said that the difficulty of the situation was due to the fact that "there are sincere men who hold widely different views on ecclesiastical matters."

Father Ashton, from his reading of the Anglican paper, Church Times, says that even modern Catholic customs, such as the Three Hours Devotion on Good Friday, which have not the authority of antiquity for their support, are easily and even eagerly adopted.

But the evening celebration at the Cathedral was perhaps even more picturesque than the morning. It consisted in Compline, sermon, procession, Te Deum and Benediction.

It is really remarkable to find an Anglican clergyman speaking, in a sermon, in such a manner, of the founder of the Jesuits. When the Church of England was somewhat nearer to her founders, a different view was taken of St. Ignatius and his work; and her founders and their Ministers of State made the life of a Jesuit somewhat more precarious than the life of an airship man is to-day.

On the front page of the Church Times was advertised Von Ruville's "Humility" under the headline "In Search of Truth;" and it is announced that the writer is the author of "Back to the Holy Church."

"If the discussion made in the book, which is always temperately argued and interestingly put, leads to a true conclusion, then Protestantism is too proud, and modern Christendom must go back to Rome."

One writer speaks of the sacrifice of the Lamb of God, "which we plead, offer, and represent in the Eucharist for ourselves and for the whole Church, living and dead." Such language as this must be alarming to those who still hold, with the 31st article, that the sacrifices of Masses are "blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits."

A correspondent writes of Resurrection Day services in the cemeteries at Sheffield:

"The fact that such services are popular and of annual occurrence seems to show the need felt—even by those who disclaim the idea—of some commemoration of the faithful departed. As a matter of fact most people will be found to pray for the dead; it is only the foolish idea that anything alone by another Communion must necessarily be wrong, which prevents such prayers being offered publicly and solemnly in all our churches."

This also must be quite exasperating to believers in the "Thirty-Nine Articles," for, the 22nd article says that:

"The Romish doctrine concerning Purgatory is a fond thing vainly invented and grounded upon no warranty of Scripture, but rather repugnant to the word of God."

And it seems that they cannot hope for help from their bishops; for the Bishop of London, judging by the accounts of his recent sermon, has pretty well thrown the 22nd article overboard.

Father Ashton quotes from the speech recently made by Rev. F. L. Underhill, in Birmingham, in which he said:

"There is a constant stream of young men now going out from the great universities and from every place where men are trained for the priesthood (so the High Churchmen call their ministry) 'in any kind of Catholic way, into the parishes of the English Church who are showing more clearly every day that they mean to be reckoned with.'"

It is this body of young and vigorous men who are pushing farthest in the direction of the Catholic Church.

Our London Letter.

LONDON, Oct. 3rd, 1913.

CELEBRATING THE EDICT OF MILAN IN BRITAIN.

The national celebration of the Peace of Constantine drew enormous crowds to Westminster Cathedral on Sunday last. Sixteen members of the English Hierarchy were present in the sanctuary for the great occasion, the only two absentees being the Archbishop of Birmingham and the Bishop of Nottingham. In addition to the English Bishops there were present Archbishop Clupe of Australia and the Bishops of Kandy and Gibraltar.

But the evening celebration at the Cathedral was perhaps even more picturesque than the morning. It consisted in Compline, sermon, procession, Te Deum and Benediction. Cardinal Bourne and all the Bishops again took part. The sermon on this occasion was a powerful discourse by Bishop Keating of Northampton on the Cross of Christ and its victories.

He showed the mistake of the world in expecting regeneration from external agencies, in declaring that crime came from environment, and attempting to coax vice into good behaviour by readjusting the moral standard. It was that which the world loathed, Asceticism, which could alone bring back the true greatness of England. Christ crucified shed a soft radiance of understanding over the dark mystery of pain and suffering.

EMBELLISHING WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL. Before leaving the superb edifice it is interesting to note its continued progress. Work will begin again shortly in St. Patrick's chapel, for the Irish pilgrims returning from Lourdes left a substantial memento of their visit in donations to the chapel of their patron. St. Joseph's chapel is also under the hands of the decorators, and work is now being begun in the Lady chapel which is to be completed by mosaics after the designs of Mr. Bently, the builder of this vast fabric.

ROYAL CATHOLIC GUESTS. King George and his Queen are about to entertain two distinguished Catholic guests in the persons of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg. The Duchess, whose children can never succeed to the throne, is one of the most loved ladies in Austria. Of deep piety she is the mover in every great work for the Church, and was a prominent figure at the Vienna Eucharistic Congress. The Duchess, who was a lady in waiting to the late Empress before she married the Archduke, is recognized everywhere and treated with the greatest respect, for though she is a morgantic wife only, it is known that the Archduke will never take another wife. The invitation of the English Sovereigns is however the first in which both husband and wife have been included.

EXTENSION OF CATHOLIC ACTIVITIES. Catholics are more than ever to the fore in the social field this year. So successful has been the experiment of a Catholic club tried in the rooms of the Catholic Association last winter, that it has developed this year considerably. At these same elegant rooms in the heart of London a Catholic Dramatic Society is to be established this winter and already there are many applications for membership. In addition the Catholic Social Guild are arranging a series of debates there, and have succeeded in obtaining some literary lions to open the season. The first will be led by Mr. G. K. Chesterton, and Mr. Hilaire Belloc is also expected to appear during the season.

A PRIEST NOVELIST NO MORE. The news of the death of Canon Sheehan has come as a shock to most people. The Irish priest novelist was known far beyond Catholic circles by his works, and was beloved in Ireland itself by the people over whom he was placed as minister. He had been ill for a few weeks but no one prepared for the end, except, perhaps, the good Priest who was only in his sixtieth year. He was a native of Fermoy and an old student of Maynooth. After his ordination he spent two years on the English mission in Plymouth Diocese, but soon returned to his native country and worked successively at Mallow, Doneraile and Cloyne. Of course he is best known as the author of "My New Curate" but his own favourite amongst his books was "The Triumph of Failure." Lately he launched out into historical and other romances not always connected with his native land, but he will live as one of the most successful and sympathetic purveyors of Irish life and character, while the reviewers give him credit for his pure style of English. He was a delightful companion and a genial and careful Parish Priest, although his fellow Priests used to say with a smile that they were always in terror he was going to put them in a book. His obsequies were the occasion of a tremendous demonstration of affection and respect from all sections of the community. He will be missed by many for that is the compensation of an author's life, to have a great circle of unknown friends, but by none will he be more greatly missed than by those who are of the household of the Faith. R. I. P.

A NEW LONDON CONVENT. The graceful chapel of the Sisters of Adoration Reparatrice was beautifully decorated this week for the solemn triduum in thanksgiving for the opening of the new convent and the introduction of the cause of the foundress of this Congregation, Ven. Marie Therese de Bouchet. Cardinal Bourne was present and preached on the last day of the celebration, afterwards blessing the new house and completing the enclosure. Many of those who attended received medals of the foundress showing on one side the vision of Our Blessed Lord,—which was vouchsafed this holy nun, and which she painted from memory, and on the other a bust of the foundress. Her life is a lesson against discouragement. Everything she attempted in putting the new congregation on its feet seemed to go wrong. Her humble convent and chapel was burned to the ground, and her nuns were houseless. But now the congregation, devoted to perpetual adoration, is firmly established and is spreading rapidly as the new house and convent in this country testify.

BLASPHEMY BY FREETHINKERS. It has been left for a weekly sporting paper to start a campaign against the blasphemy which is daily permitted in Hyde Park, the principal open space of London. These "Freethinkers," as they call themselves, who air publicly their opinions on everything above them, apparently confine freedom to their own ranks. Anyhow they daily make use of the most disgusting language towards Christianity and the Sacred Persons of our faith, and no one says them nay. The protest has called forth innumerable letters from passers by who declare the state of things is a scandal in a so-called Christian country. And this is what 300 years of Protestantism has reduced England to.

A NEW NURSES' CLUB. The organizing spirit seems to have taken strong hold of Catholics at last. Its latest manifestation is a Catholic Nurses Clubroom which has been opened in Victoria Street under the auspices of the Catholic Women's League. The ceremony was performed by Cardinal Bourne this week, and his Eminence was accompanied by the Archbishop of Liverpool and the Bishop of Salford. Miss Mostyn thanked the Cardinal for his kind interest in the work and explained the aims of the Guild which propose a fraternity for Catholic nurses throughout the country, with a general meeting place and frequent reunions and entertainments to break the mono-

tony and loneliness of their lives. This lady said the Catholic nurse should surpass in excellence, since she saw in the sick the suffering members of Jesus Christ. Cardinal Bourne said he was glad to find yet another Catholic good work springing up in London under the shadow of the Cathedral. He paid a high tribute to the Catholic Women's League and said the Bishops of England had now come to appreciate that they could always depend on the League where a good work was needed. He asked the press to make the new Guild known so that every Catholic nurse might have the opportunity of joining.

A NON-CONFORMIST CAMPAIGN AGAINST ROME.

Last Friday British Baptist held a feast of vituperation against Rome. Rome was the cause of all their troubles, various speakers declared. They had many rivals but only one enemy—Rome. She stopped their missionary work, she was the great obstacle to the spread of Protestantism in Europe. Dr. Clifford, who was of course to the fore, issued a solemn warning against her and advised the Baptists to make the aggressions of Rome the subject of next year's world Congress. He said it galled him to see Roman Catholics in this country coming to high positions in the State and elsewhere, because he knew it fore-showed the use of those positions for the aggrandisement of Rome. They must watch Rome; she had her hand already in their pockets for educational purposes, and they must take it out! Neither are these bigots the only persons who have false and spiteful things to say against us. At the Anglican Church Congress which closed last week the Bishop of Southampton, talking on marriage and divorce, had much to say on what he called the shameless traffic in nullity decrees practised by the Church in Middle Ages." The Bishop seems to forget that had it not been for the Church's firm stand against the dissolution of a valid marriage, when the bride was a whole Kingdom, he would not be what he is today.

The Mission Congress.

The great Mission Congress of the Catholic Church at Boston opened on Sunday with Solemn Pontifical Mass at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, and continued until last evening. His Excellency, Most Rev. John Bonzino, D. D., apostolic delegate to the United States, was the celebrant. Cardinal O'Connell preached. In the evening Archbishop McNeil of Toronto celebrated Vespers and Benediction at the Cathedral, and Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, D. D., Bishop of London, Ont., preached. On Monday, at Symphony Hall, the real work of the Congress commenced. Cardinal O'Connell presided. Addresses and discussions on the work of the Church in America took up the time of the sessions. The most noted prelates of the country participated. There were numerous mass meetings on Wednesday, beginning at 7.30 a. m., at which the clergy and distinguished laymen gave addresses. On Monday evening Cardinal O'Connell gave a reception to the Pontifical Delegate and other distinguished visitors, at the Copley Plaza. On the same evening the natives of P. E. Island resident in Boston gave a dinner to the three Bishops from P. E. Island who are attending the Congress, viz., Bishop Morrison of Antigonish, Bishop O'Leary of Charlottetown, and Bishop McNally of Calgary. The Congress is pronounced the greatest gathering of Catholics ever witnessed in the United States.

"We open today a new chapter in the history of the expansion of the church. The congress which we here inaugurate will by God's grace set in motion influences which will not die with the passing week, but which will go on in ever-widening circles until they touch the farthest shore of missionary effort with blessed and copious results. Not a struggling little flock in the least populated district of this broad continent but will find new hope, not a lone missionary working in the most advanced outpost of the church's far-flung battle line but will take heart anew when our message shall go forth that the vigorous church in America is addressing herself to the problem of meeting the needs and opportunities of the vast mission field at home and abroad."

"Boston is proud of the privilege of being the meeting place of a congress so exalted in its purpose and so distinguished in its membership. A convention city whither men come for the discussion of every topic that can be of interest to man, she throws wide the gates of her hospitality to a gathering whose object is to spread to the ends of the earth the knowledge of Christ and the blessings of Christian civilization. Catholic Boston bids you a thousand welcomes. The church in Boston, which 100 years ago counted so few that they could be shepherded by those two apostolic sons of France, Cheverus and Matignon, both splendid types of the zealous missionary, now numbers 1,000,000 souls; and in their name, as in my own, I welcome all who have come here to take part in the deliberations of the second Catholic Missionary Congress."

"In a very special way I salute and welcome him who is the personal representative of the Holy Father, the apostolic delegate to the church in the United States and the papal legate to this congress, his Excellency Monsignor Bonzino. May we not consider it a disposition of Divine Providence that the bearer of this exalted commission should himself be a missionary who has known the hardships and sacrifices of mission life in China, and who later has presided over the missionary college of propaganda in the mother city of missionaries that in every age has sent forth her victorious soldiers of the cross to the remotest countries? Both from his own achievements in the cause of Christ and because he represents the loving apostolic father of Christendom to whom our hearts are attracted with unwavering loyalty

Continued on page 3

Before buying your Stoves and Heaters, Robes, Horse Blankets, Axes, Lanterns, etc., etc call and get our prices. Sears & McDonald Ltd.

A. KIRK & CO. Would take this opportunity to thank their friends for the very generous patronage given them during the past season, and to intimate that a continuance of the same will be very much appreciated. We wish to announce the arrival of a lot of NEW GOODS so that all our lines are fairly well supplied with everything the country needs. And we think you will find that our prices are still on the reduced list.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT is in full swing and is receiving its usual number of customers. We extend a cordial invitation to all our friends to give us a call and see what we can do, and are quite willing that you shall be the judge.

Highest Prices Paid for Pork and Butter

BANKING BY MAIL Is a great convenience to those who live some distance from town. Deposits may be sent in, cash drawn, or other business transacted by MAIL without any trouble or delay. THE MANAGER OF The Royal Bank of Canada SOLICITS YOUR ACCOUNT Interest paid on Savings Accounts at the highest current rate. Correspondence invited. W. M. SIMPSON ANTIGONISH, N. S. Manager TOTAL DEPOSITS EXCEED \$141,000,000.00

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. Kleiy, P. P., North Sydney Rev. J. W. McIsaac, Bras d'Or, N.S. The Catholic Clergy of P. E. Island.

GENERAL NEWS.

A New York firm has been fined \$1500 in Special Sessions Court, for exporting unit meat for sale.

After December 31 all agreements between the railways entering Montreal and cartage companies for the handling of freight will be cancelled.

Roderick Lamont of Sydney Mines, a workman of Florence, was run over and instantly killed at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning on the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co.'s railway.

Austria has sent an ultimatum to Serbia demanding an immediate and complete evacuation of the points in Albania occupied by Serbian troops after the recent conflicts between Serbia and Albania.

A new Zeppelin dirigible airship met with disaster on last Friday, while making a trial trip. The gasolene on board exploded and took fire. At the time twenty-eight military men were passengers, and all met death.

The appointment of Sir Rufus Isaacs as Lord Chief Justice of Britain was officially announced Saturday. Sir J. A. Simons, Solicitor-General, is appointed to the Attorney-Generalship.

According to census figures of 1911 the number of blind in Canada was 3,558, of deaf and dumb 4,584, of insane 14,702, and of idiotic 5,378, making a total of defectives of 28,611, of which 15,530 were males and 13,081 were females.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, accompanied by Princess Patricia, left London on Friday for Liverpool, whence they sailed for Canada on board the Empress of Britain. The Duke will resume his duties as Governor General on his arrival.

The salaries of the members of the Alberta Government have been increased, the Premier's \$1,500, and the other members of the Cabinet \$1,000, also the leader of the opposition's salary is advanced. The Premier will now get \$10,000, the Ministers \$6,000, and the leader of the opposition \$4,000.

An unusual number of aliens were deported from the Ellis Island immigration station Saturday, when 175 persons, excluded as undesirable, were placed on board ten outgoing steamships bound for Europe. Many of the cases were those of diseased persons, and several were women with families of young children.

The Roman Catholic archbishop of Dublin has issued a letter warning all Catholics against the scheme of the transport workers' union of sending their children to England pending a settlement of the labour trouble inasmuch as they do not know whether the persons to whom the children are to be consigned are Roman Catholics or members of any other religion. The archbishop is obviously alarmed at the chaperonage of the socialists who are running the scheme.

Leo T. Joy of Sydney, aged 28 years, jumped from a window in the Aberdeen Hospital, New Glasgow, on Sunday evening, and died in a short time from the effect of the shock. Deceased was a patient of the Hospital, suffering from typhoid fever, and during the absence of the nurse he left his bed and jumped from the window. There are thirteen cases of typhoid at the New Glasgow hospital.

A scheme is on foot to convert the Hetch Hetchy Valley, in the Yosemite Park, into a lake, which would furnish San Francisco and other localities with drinking water of a very fine quality. This is opposed strongly by many people, especially some of the strongest conservationists. The bill granting San Francisco the right in perpetuity to use the valley for water supply has already passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 153 to 43. The cost is estimated at \$77,000,000. Hetch Hetchy is thirty miles distant from the Yosemite Valley.

The proposal by Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, that England and Germany should declare a "naval holiday" in 1914 was received without sympathy by the German government, which regards it as not calling for a reply. It is generally considered doubtful whether any official notice will be taken of the suggestion, although it is thought Imperial Chancellor Von Bethmann Hellweg may perhaps refer to the subject later on in the course of debate in the imperial parliament. The naval authorities in Berlin consider the proposition that Germany should not build any warships while England is constructing, or acquiring at least three, cannot be discussed.

A stirring note of patriotism was sounded at Leipzig, Germany, on Saturday when thousands of people from all parts of Germany, Austria, Russia, Sweden and many foreign countries, gathered for the dedication of the memorial of the Battle of the Nations, which ended just one hundred years ago in a victory for the Allies over the French and resulted in the emancipation of Germany. One of the most striking features of the day's exercises was the arrival of the last runners in a series of relays bearing banners and greetings from every quarter of the German Empire, and also from Washington and from Brazil, which they presented to the King of Saxony, who dedicated the monument. The banner of the United States passed through the hands of many thousands of athletes before it reached those of His Majesty, and altogether in all the relays no fewer than 13,000 runners were engaged.

The entire system of the Canadian Pacific railway may be electrified. This was the declaration of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the road, as he started for Winnipeg to inspect sites there for new terminals. The work now being started in the Rocky Mountains towards the operation of electric instead of steam locomotives over several divisions is merely as an experiment, he declares, preliminary to the installation of electricity throughout the system if the experiment proves successful. The Rocky Mountain division, where experiment work

is being done, presents every problem of handling traffic known to railroading and if electricity succeeds there its universal adoption on the entire system is certain. Freight and passenger trains alike are to be handled by electricity, and there are plenty of water power sites available for developing the power over the entire system, if the heavy grades in the mountains can be conquered by the electric locomotives.

While celebrating Mass at Harbor Grace, Nfld., on Sunday, Bishop March was fired upon by James Hare, believed to be insane. One shot grazed the head of the bishop, wounding him slightly, while another bullet buried itself in the altar. In spite of his injury His Lordship continued the service as if nothing had happened, after a physician had bound up his head. Hare was arrested.

The Catholic Mission.

(Continued from page 4)

we shall draw from his presence in the congress both inspiration and guidance. I welcome to Boston the archbishops and bishops who, at much inconvenience to themselves, have put aside the pressing calls of their respective sees and have travelled, many of them, very long distances to give to the Congress the help of their counsel and influence.

"I welcome the priests and the lay delegates and the heroes fresh from the mission fields, bearing the battle scars of long sustained conflict.

"Truly this is a Catholic Congress, with no sectional lines or racial prejudices. With holy emulation the voice of Canada and Mexico, of Porto Rico and the far-away Phillipines will join the voices from North, South, East and West of this mighty republic, in discussion of the means best adapted for the attainment of an eminently Catholic end.

"No narrow horizon hems in our outlook; it is as all-embracing as the commission given by Christ in the beginning of His church: 'Going, therefore, teach ye all nations.' Preach the gospel to every creature.' The negro and the Indian at our own doors; the Catholic families in out-of-the-way communities, struggling against great odds to keep the light of faith burning; the Filipino, to whom we owe a generous and watchful interest; the multitudinous Orient, the isles of the sea, the burning heart of Africa, the ice-ribbed circle of the North — there is no field where the children of men sit in darkness and spiritual hunger that is foreign to the deliberations and purpose of this Congress of men of God."

On Tuesday afternoon Archbishop Blank of New Orleans presided. In his address on "Immigration and immigrants in the United States," Bishop Muldoon referred to the great tide of humanity pouring into America from lands and said:

"The Catholic Church, limited in means and ministers, is summoned to care for, not only the souls of at least fifty percent of this mighty throng, but also to supply at times aid for their material wants. It may be well to keep in mind that the church must have her guiding and merciful hand upon the immigrant from the day of his arrival until he is placed in safe surroundings under the care of a priest of his own nationality, or be willing to face in the years to come an immense leakage either through indifference on the part of the immigrant or through the efforts of the non-Catholic biased social and religious worker, and the evilly disposed who make a business of antagonizing the church and inciting rebellion in the hearts of the naturally well-intentioned."

In order properly to do the work desired, Bishop Muldoon recommended the establishment of a Catholic bureau for obtaining information in regard to Catholic immigration. He said:

"Without interfering in any way with any diocese or national church organization, such a bureau would distribute literature through connections with Catholic societies in the old lands, explaining the dangers to be avoided by the immigrant on his arrival. Through this bureau also, the clergy of some of the European races could be better advised in regard to the necessity of a more careful religious instruction of their people."

In the evening there was a meeting of the bishops at the Copley Plaza hotel, and the League of Catholic Women extended a reception to the women visitors to the Congress.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Chisholm of Boston are in town.

Miss Annabel McDonald of Ohio, Ant., left last Thursday for Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Regis Lebetter of North Sydney spent Thanksgiving with friends in Antigonish.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McNeil and children of Walpole, Mass., are spending a few days in town.

Mr. Charles Roma left last Saturday for Lincoln, N. H. Mr. Roma spent two weeks' vacation with his wife and family at St. Joseph's, Ant. Co.

Mrs. (Dr.) B. Francis of Sydney Mines is in town, having come to see her mother, Mrs. O'Brien, St. Ninian Street, who is ill.

Prof. Kennedy of St. Francis Xavier's College is at St. Martha's Hospital, suffering from an attack of rheumatism and cold. He expects, however, to be out in a few days.

Miss Bertha Carrigan, formerly of the East End, Antigonish, lately of Boston, left that city last Friday to enter the Novitiate of the Franciscan Nuns at New York City. Her many friends in this County congratulate her on her happy choice of vocation and wish her a long and useful career.

Peter J. Webb, Esq., Manager of Monk, Monteith & Co., Ltd., real estate and Financial Agents, one of the leading business firms of Victoria, B. C., has been spending a few days at his home in Harbor Bouchie. Mr. Webb was in Antigonish Tuesday, and left on the noon train Wednesday for New York,

whence he will sail on Saturday next for England. Mr. Webb will superintend the opening of branch offices for his firm in London and Paris. His many friends in the East will be glad to hear that he is "making good." To use the words of a very prominent man in British Columbia, Mr. Webb has made for himself a name here as one of the most industrious, straightforward and successful real estate men Vancouver Island.

Among the Advertisers.

Dry Hake. One ton at Bonner's.

Lamb's 5 cents at Haley's Market.

Bring your lambs any day, 5 cents, at Haley's Market.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. pay the highest market price for pork.

Just received, new tweed suitings. See them! Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

See our special line of ladies underwear at 25c. each. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Horse for sale, weighs about 900, good driver. Apply to H. D. McDonald, Big Marsh.

Coating material in chinchilla, nap and reversible. Samples for the asking. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

English dress serges in navy and black. Special values at Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s

To Bonner's for oilskin coats \$2.00 to \$4.00, a leader in cloth Mcintosh coats \$4.75, see it, all sizes. Bonner's.

For sale, a Holstein cow, 5 years old, due to calve Feb. 1. Apply to Joseph A. Chisholm, Malignant Cove.

Wanted a young man, smart and active for clerk, etc., in general store. Address, "Clerk," Care of the Casket.

Mill owners—phone or call us for batteries, gasoline, and cylinder oil, cup grease, wiring battery testers, and all supplies. Bonner's.

Wanted, a girl for general housework. Good wages, no children. Apply to Mrs. A. G. Macdonald, Antigonish.

Lost, on Main Street, on Monday, a sum of money. Finder will confer a great favor on owner by leaving it at Casket Office.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. are showing a big range of ladies' and children's underwear at close prices. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. are showing a large range of misses' and children's winter coats. See them before buying.

To The Editor of The Casket:

Last week the "License Committee" of the Town Council held a meeting and decided to allow a person who had been convicted a second time of selling liquor, to go unpunished for his offence; and one of their number had previously told the officer holding the warrant for said offender's imprisonment, to deliver the same up to the Town Office unexecuted. Before doing this, the Committee was advised by the solicitor of the Inspector that under the law they had no power to interfere with the officer holding the warrant. This is the second time within the past few months that majority of this Committee has actively interfered to prevent the enforcement of the Temperance Act, TAXPAYER.

October 20, 1913.

Acknowledgments.

(See Additional Acknowledgments on page 7.)

- Arsene Burns, Swift Current \$6 00
A. J. Kennedy, Swift Current 2 00
Joseph Winklered, Farningham 1 00
Archibald McDonald, Kaoydart 1 00
Allan McDonald, St. Andrews 1 00
Wm. McGillivray, Cloveville 2 00
Laurie J. McDonald, Heasterton 1 00
Margaret McKenzie, Addington Forks 50
W. A. Deloey, Mulgrave 1 00
Duncan Chisholm, St. Andrews 1 00
Mary A. Chisholm, Beatherton 2 00
Angus J. Chisholm, New York 1 00
John A. McDougall, Lakevale 4 00
John A. McRae, Nyauza 1 00

DIED

At Boston, Mass., Oct. 5, after a brief illness, RODERICK, eldest son of Donald and Catherine McDonald, Gosset, Lismore. The deceased was in his 46th year. He was of a kind and gentle disposition. His remains arrived at Lismore on the 11th inst., accompanied by Mrs. D. H. McDonald of Milton. After requiem High Mass interment was in Lismore Cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss a father, mother, six brothers and three sisters. May his soul rest in peace.

MAIL CONTRACT

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

Friday, 28th Nov. 1913

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

Avondale Station and Dummaglass

from the first of January next

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Avondale Station, Avondale, Bailey's Brook, Ardness and Dummaglass, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Halifax.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, 15th October, 1913. W. E. MACLELLAN, P. O. Inspector.

Bank of Nova Scotia logo and name. ESTD 1822

System-Saving. The surest way to save is by system. If you deposit a certain amount each week or each month in this bank's Savings Department, you will soon find that you have the means to do something worth while.

The Bank of Nova Scotia. Capital and Surplus \$17,000,000 Total Resources over \$78,000,000 81 Years in Business. ANTIGONISH BRANCH A. O. Philip, Manager

NOTICE

To Farmers and Horsemen: We have installed in our mill a machine for crushing all kinds of grain, and we are now prepared to crush your grain at any time.

While You Wait for five cents a bushel Farmers along the I. C. R. can ship to us and we will receive it at the station and ship back.

THE D. G. KIRK WOODWORKING COMPANY. Antigonish, Sept. 10, 1913.

Old Eyes Made New

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West End Warehouse YOUR HAT IS HERE. The new imported millinery models that we are showing at the present time are becoming; there is a hat here for every face, feature and fancy. Select yours now. All women should be thinking of NEW FALL CLOTHES now. Are you? Of course you are. Wouldn't it be a good plan for you to drop in here the next time you go by and let us try a few garments on you.

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At no other season does QUALITY in Clothing and Footwear count more than during the fall and winter months. Therefore our present stock was selected from the best offerings of manufacturers whose goods have earned a reputation for quality.

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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. Keep 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, 1t.

Haley's Market

STRAYED

From the premises of H. A. McLean, North Grant, a red and white cow, with piece off tail, 10 years old. Information concerning her will be thankfully received by H. A. McLEAN, Box 387, Antigonish.

Horse and Colt for Sale For sale, one 2 1/2 year old Mare, weight about 1,000 lbs.; one Colt, mare, 6 months. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to DANIEL McDONALD, 10-10, 3t St. Joseph's, Ant.

The Catholic Church the Friend of the Workingman.

(By Rev. Andrew M. Egan.)

Contrary to a rather extensive prejudice the Catholic Church to-day, as in the past, of her glorious history, is the real friend of the workingman; she alone holds in her hands the solution of a most intricate and all absorbing problem, that of Capital versus Labor.

I feel that the subject is one of the deepest interest, concerning Church and State. We have abundant evidence of this in the great social problems of to-day, and nowhere, more than in our own country, demanding solution. We have the serious conflicts between employer and employed, conflicts with most frightful disastrous consequences, alike for the home, the individual, and the family, unless the battles for social betterment be guided by Christian principles, and along the line set forth by the late illustrious Pontiff, Leo XIII, who startled the thinking world by a Pontifical pronouncement that clearly and unmistakably declared, that the Church alone was the only institution in the world that could say to employer and employed—thus far and no further—that could ring out in no uncertain tones—justice shall be your motto; justice by every instinct of humanity, by every law of nature, and confirmed by obedience to its mandates.

I fancy that the mind of some, the social question is of recent origin, but, no, it dates back many centuries; it was always a distressing subject. In the time of the Jews, among the Greeks and Romans, in the early ages of the Church, when she was battling with a Pagan world for recognition, and for her vitality, as the legacy of the Redeemer of the human race; in the Middle Ages, when she dominated governments that were subject to her spiritual control, at all times since, it has aroused the attention and consideration of thinking men, of philosophers and statesmen, and perhaps, in no era along the passing of the ages has this question so engaged the legislatures of the world as at present. There is the conflict of capital and labor, and unless properly waged, society is in danger. We behold the sign of the torch, and that anarchistic movement, so deadly against Church and State.

It is certainly beyond question that there must be, and there have been, reasons for the uplifting of the masses, in a strong endeavour to ameliorate their condition.

On all sides to-day, in every quarter of the civilized world, there is a cry for social uplifting, or the social betterment, and we have only to look at the social condition of things to know that the conflict is on, and that there are demagogues and leaders, whose whole aim and purpose in their harangues, if successful and adhered to in practice, is to destroy authority and bring in its train, the downfalls of government, and at the same time the removal from its civilizing influence of that power of the Church and religion, so resplendent in the past as in the present, for its glorious work in the evangelization and civilization of the world.

And what we ask are the potent factors in the social problem of to-day.

We may safely assert that they are political, economic, and moral. Hence it is that the great problem facing us is one of the deepest interest, because it is so largely, and indeed, so essentially figures in man's most intimate relation with the outer world of himself.

It is a rather saddening thought to the Catholic mind to know that the glorious spouse of Christ, His infallible Church has been calumniously charged by her ever watchful enemies with being the ally of despotic governments, and that she is no friend of what shall eventually be the reigning form of government, Democracy.

Such was the loud cry at the French revolution, and bitter doom was predicted of the Church that knows so well how to adapt herself to every and any form of government that is legitimately exercised.

What would become of the Catholic Church, exclaimed her opponents, when royalty would be smitten from the face of the land, and Democracy hold the sceptre for the government of the masses? Incompatible and irreconcilable—such was the boastful cry. History, however, clearly testifies that it was in vain to hope for that separation so ardently desired by her enemies; and little, indeed, did they know that the Church from the beginning was the friend of all. Did not our Lord bless labor in the obscurity of His home in Nazareth by not disdainful to earn His bread by the sweet of His brow? You remember the scriptural attestation of His foster father's trade, "Is not this the carpenter's son?"

Witness the Apostles leaving their trade and being incorporated with Christ as the Pillars of His Church. Did not Christianity teach the equality of all men when she powerfully unannounced the slaves and despoiled forever that terrible curse of every civilized land, slavery? Was it not Christianity that declared the inviolable right of every man to hold ownership of the house and land, and gave the lesson to the rich of this world, that their ownership or possession of wealth was the duty to relieve the poor?

In all this world, there is no more resplendent example of the Democracy of the Church than in the occasional selection of the tiara of the humblest of the sons of men, as in the case of the present illustrious Pontiff, Pius X. His parentage was not of aristocratic, it was the humblest of the humblest. In her solicitude of the welfare, spiritual and temporal, of her members there is no distinction of class, all, rich and poor, learned and unlearned, king and peasant, employer, and employed all alike share her ministrations.

A golden page in her long, resplendent history is that of the monastic institutions, where especially labor was sanctified. It was in those happy homes of peace and solitude that the dignity of labor was ever practically proclaimed to

the utter world. It was a law that there should be manual labor for the monk, and we know their very homes became the very centres of civilization.

Let a Protestant economist, Hyndman, speak on this point: "It is certain that the abbots and priors were the best landlords in England, and that so long as the Church held its lands and its power permanent, pauperism was unknown. The general employment which, as landlords among the people, they afforded, was carried on under their own supervision. This employment consisted of the improvement of the farms; and their own buildings, of excellent road making, a task especially necessary in those times. In addition, their action as public alms-givers, teachers, doctors and nurses, show what useful people many of these much abused monks and nuns really were. The monkish ignorance and superstition of which we hear so much, the drones who slept away their lives in comfort and ease at the cost of other men's labor were no more ignorant and superstitious than a Church of England's parson, or a Wesleyan preacher, and were less dependent on the labor of their fellows, than Baptist orators, or radical capitalists of to-day."

When we consider the history of the Church, I say, in her magnificent and most undeniable civilization, who can doubt her stand when it is a question of the oppression of the capitalists, or the rich landlord? No, the Church has never upheld oppression in any form, for thereby she would be untrue to her founder. Justice to all is emblazoned in her history.

There is a Socialism that has won the sanction and the blessing of the Church, and there is a Socialism that has merited her condemnation. The Socialism that has evoked her heartiest sympathy is that movement now so prevalent in Europe and America, that has for its object the betterment of the working classes, this we rightly call Catholic Socialism. Perhaps there has been no abler defendant of its tenets than the great German Bishop of Mayence, Kettler. He was one with the Socialists in painting a harrowing picture of the sufferings of the miserable lot of the workmen and their families; he denounces the wealthy capitalists, who under the name of a free contract, reduced the workingman to a state of slavery unknown in Christian lands; he traces the social evil to two sources, the destruction of the old workingmen's co-operative societies, which placed some restriction on free competition, and the increased use of machinery, which tends to destroy the small manufacturer and to concentrate the wealth of the world in the hands of a few wealthy capitalists.

This doctrine in the main is that the Church must enter into this social problem, and solve it by principles at once natural and supernatural. The Church must say to the State, that it shall enact laws for the protection of the workingman; it must determine a fair day's labor and a fair day's wage; it must guard the young man from physical and moral contamination; it must recognize labor unions for self protection, all, of course, in keeping with strict justice; in a word, it must denounce oppression of every kind, and enable every man to gain a competent living. This doctrine was heralded in all the countries of Europe, and to-day in Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Italy and France, it is being taught and magnificently practiced. We must sum it up in one word, the Church is the friend of the workingman. That this friendship was ever manifested, we have but to read the pages of history, for with the advent of Christianity into this world and the proclamation of a newer and holier ideal in every department of society, in both its physical and moral life, there naturally resulted a proper conception of the man, the individual, and society; and no one can gainsay the strong and powerful influence exercised by the Church in behalf of downtrodden and oppressed mankind.

Oppression is not a principle of the Catholic Church, and if perchance, her long and glorious career has been, indeed, marred by an occasional outburst of fury, here and there, it was but the outburst of passions ungoverned and unchecked, but, undoubtedly without the sanction of her authority.

Whilst the history of the past recalls her manifold deeds in behalf of the poor, the outcast, and the oppressed, we behold in our own time instances where her merciful intercession is made resplendent of her deepest and her most sincere friendship for, and sympathy with, the hard worked laborer.

The watchmen on the towers of Israel, the noble ecclesiastical rulers of the flock of Christ, have declared in no uncertain tones, that the Church is the friend of the working man, a friend to him, not only in all that makes for his spiritual life, but also for the uplifting of his social status, as a member of a divinely constituted order in this temporal life, that but leads on to that realm above, where all shall be peace and happiness.

Let us take an illustrious Archbishop, Prince of the Church, the late Cardinal Manning, as a living expression of my contention that we have in our Church, the heartiest concern for the temporal welfare of her children.

Some years since, not long ago, when England was in the throes of a great strike, Cardinal Manning, in an address at Leeds, expressed himself in these forcible words: "If," said he, "the great end of life were to multiply yards of cloth and cotton twist, and the glory of England consisted in multiplying without stint or limit these articles and the like at the lowest prices, so as to undersell all the nations of the world, then let us go on. But if the domestic life of the people above all, if the peace, the purity of the homes, the education of the children, the duties of wives and mothers, the duties of husbands and fathers be written in the natural law of mankind, and if these things be sacred, far beyond anything that can be sold in the market, then, I say, if the hours of labour, resulting from the unregulated

sale of man's strength and skill, shall lead to the destruction of domestic life, to the neglect of children, to the turning of wives and mothers into living machines, and of fathers and husbands, what shall I say, creatures of burden. I will not say any other word, who will rise up before the sun and come back when it is set, wearied and only able to take food, and lie down to take rest; the domestic life of man exists no longer, and dare not go on in this path.

Now, we all happily remember how valiantly and courageously Cardinal Manning went forth from his home, and became the peacemaker between capital and labor, in the labor demonstrations of 1890, of how, by his conciliatory policy and characteristic tact, he set the wheels of machinery then in motion, and won for himself and for his Church, the unstinted admiration of all England, and further exemplified in his own illustrious personage, the wonderful power and influence of an institution, that has won so many glorious victories in the establishing of peace between men as units and members of the varied political societies that rallied on her arm for the protection and stability of government.

In our own country we have had a confirmation, in the withholding of any condemnation of the Knights of Labor.

In principle and essence, against the institution of trade unions, naught can be said, but, there were some who demanded that Rome should set the zeal of her condemnation on a body of men who were only exercising a God-given right to associate and defend themselves against hard-hearted employers.

It was external, accidental circumstances that prejudiced the Knights of Labor, but as long as those external circumstances were not part of their constitution, and were not contended by them, Rome could see no difficulty in giving encouragement and approval to the society or the union, that had for its sole purpose the prevention of social degradation, of oppression and slavery, the demand of a fair wage to live the life that God has entrusted to every man.

It was and is the battle of capital and labor. Without wishing to destroy a necessary factor in the production of the means of a livelihood, it postulated a very dictate of the natural law, that a man should have the honest means of living.

Now, has the Church identified herself with the workingman in this laborious effort of social betterment, is she his friend? Does she encourage him in the maintenance of principles that partly and not ingloriously solve a very radical problem? Is there what might be called a Catholic Socialism question along lines other than those demanded by the Socialism that is to-day being taught and fought for by untold multitudes in every land. Yes, emphatically, yes. There is this Socialism, this Democratic movement throughout the world, and it has received the official approbation of the Holy See.

It came in the renowned Encyclical of the illustrious Pontiff, Leo XIII, on the dignity of labor, in that Papal document wherein the Pontiff clearly and unmistakably sets forth the principles that should govern capital and labor.

The time has arrived when this Church of the living God must stand forth, as she has done in the past, the right of the employed against injustice from all sides, and for any movement that makes for social betterment, that tends to enable man to live with an honest competence, and to live and terminate happily the life that is but the door to the entrance of that higher and nobler and holier life, where all tears and sorrows shall be wiped away, and peace and joy unending, shall be our everlasting lot.—Columbiad.

Teas as a Medicine.

The use of tea, as opposed to its abuse or misuse, is highly beneficial to the system. There is no remedy equal to it for a tired headache. It washes out the stomach and gives it a fresh start for the next meal. A cup of tea in the early morning will often enable a better breakfast to be taken and one in the afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock helps to complete the midday meal.

Furthermore, it serves a good purpose in making the blood circulate more freely and in dilating the vessels of the skin, thus assisting in the elimination of waste matter. In this respect it is much better adapted than cold drinks in hot weather particularly for those engaged in active outdoor games, such as tennis. For it makes a more efficient thirst-quencher, and by flushing out the tissues helps to prevent the onset of fatigue. Have it freshly made, take it in moderation, and it will never do any harm. Especially is this the case with China tea if taken in preference to Indian, for it does not injure the stomach or the nerves in the way that the latter is apt to do.

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Is a deceptive thing—it's out of sight and invariably feels firm enough when you buy the shoes.

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Wanted, pupil nurses at the Taunton State Hospital. For particulars address
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That well-known, valuable and conveniently situated farm at Cloverville, three miles and one-half from Town, owned by the undersigned, is offered for sale. It consists of about 150 acres, more or less. It is in good state of cultivation. There is a first class house and barn and carriage house thereon. It is well-wooded and timbered, both hard and soft, and has abundance of good water. The school house is nearby. For further information apply to
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The Duties of Parents.

(Continued from page 3) A child brings a blessing to a home...

Then, too, vigilance must play an important part in the Christian home...

Would that we could induce all parents to observe the holy and ancient custom of family prayer...

Industry is a further essential requisite which should mark the Christian home...

Industry is still more urgently demanded when father or mother take up the work of teaching religion to their children...

Under the head of industry we should include the trouble parents ought to take to teach their children to be gentle and kind to each other...

grow old, and infirmity should cast you on a bed of suffering...

Another Frenchman, Ader, constructed in 1897 the Avion, the first heavier than air machine to leave the ground...

Lippman, a citizen of Luxemburg, discovered a process of color photography in 1891...

A German, Behring, discovered in 1890, the Hertzian waves, which a Frenchman, Branly, about 1900, utilized in inventing wireless telegraphy...

When happiness is missed it is because it has been sought in the wrong way...

There are treasures which, if they are to be gotten, must not be too ardently pursued...

The first practical automobiles were built by Serpollet and Levassor, about 1889...

The elements of the cinematograph were discovered by a Belgian, Plateau, about 1865...

A German, Roentgen, discovered the X rays in 1905...

A Frenchman, Pasteur, in 1885, discovered and applied successfully vaccination against hydrophobia...

When happiness is missed it is because it has been sought in the wrong way...

There are treasures which, if they are to be gotten, must not be too ardently pursued...

the man or women who placed a good time at the top of his list! He will never get it...

Do you ever get the "blues," feel morbid or out of sorts without any reason?

Vegetables for instance, such as peas, beans and lentils, or eggs and milk products, such as cheese and buttermilk...

THE THREE SISTERS IN BLOOD, CELEBRATED GOLDEN JUBILEE...

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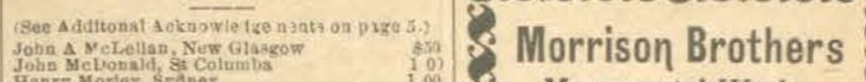
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Acknowledgments. (See Additional Acknowledgments on page 5.)

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John McDonald, St. Columba 1.00
Henry Morley, Sydney 1.00

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The valuable farm of 100 acres at Ridley Brook (with separate wood lot of 50 acres) lately occupied by Frank McKenna...

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She always keeps Gin Pills in the House



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FOR SALE The valuable residential property known as "Ingleside," on Hawthorne Street, Antigonish, N. S., at present occupied by Mr. Adolph Bernasconi.

GATES' CERTAIN CHECK Messrs. C. Gates, Son & Co. DEAR SIRS,—I have been thinking for some time that I should write and let you know what your CERTAIN CHECK

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Booklets for Sale—McAdam Printing Co. Hides, etc.—Thomas Somers. Clothes Vendor—Palace Clothing Co. Fall Goods—McDonald's Clothing Store Card—L. J. McEachern Mail Contract—W. McLaughlin. Farm for Sale by Tender—Kenneth Chisholm Hogs Wanted—D. D. McDonald

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE OFFICIAL VENDOR OF LIQUORS for the Town of Antigonish has opened out for business.

PORK is selling at a very good price. Small-sized hogs, from 100 to 180 lbs., bring 11 cents per pound. Larger animals bring slightly smaller prices.

THE EXECUTORS of the estate of the late Margaret McDonald, East End, Antigonish, acknowledge the receipt through Rev. M. A. McAdam of twelve dollars conscience money.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Winnifred Alice McKeough and Mr. Dennis J. McNeary is announced to take place at Canso in the second week of November.

MR. EDWARD HALEY of Antigonish has purchased the residence and property of the late Dr. Macdonald, on Church St., Antigonish, consisting of dwelling and nine acres of land. He will remove thereto next week.

THE BAZAAR at Mt. St. Bernard is in full swing. Last evening the bountifully-laden tables were well patronized, and it is expected that the crowd will be equally large this afternoon and evening.

THE LONG-CONTINUED and heavy rains of this week and last week were confined, we learn, to Nova Scotia proper, the Island of Cape Breton being favored with fine days while we were complaining of the continued rain.

THE MONUMENT to the late Rev. Dr. Chisholm, erected in St. Andrew's cemetery, a description of which was given in our last issue, was supplied by the Colonial Granite Co., of New Glasgow, of which Mr. P. S. Floyd is the local agent.

ANTIGONISH CATTLE FOR THE BOSTON MARKET.—A buyer from Boston, who has been buying lambs in this county, shipped from Antigonish yesterday two carloads of cattle, sixty head, to Boston. The new United States tariff greatly encourages this trade and Canadian cattle are going to the United States from various points.

SISTER ST. LEONARD of Mt. St. Bernard Ladies' College, Antigonish, arrived home on Friday last week. Since the past fifteen months she has been at some of the leading Catholic educational institutions of the United States, following the higher courses given therein. At the Catholic University, Washington, she was one of the graduates in literature at the Closing Exercises last June.

THE PORK DEALERS at Halifax are notifying the local dealers as follows: "This year over 75 per cent. of the hogs have been shodded in the killing and in some cases the cut has run clean up into the side of the pork, thus causing considerable waste. If this continues we shall have to make a reduction of from 3 to 10 lbs. per hog." Farmers should pay attention to this, and cut in the centre of the neck, directly under the mouth.

DR. SOUTHWICK.—The people of Antigonish will undoubtedly be pleased to learn that Dr. Southwick is again coming to town. This brilliant and charming interpreter of Shakespearean plays will be at the College Hall Friday and Saturday, October 24 and 25th. His program this year is made up of King Lear, Richard III. and a lecture on the Orators and Oratory of Shakespeare. These are probably his best subjects, and a genuine literary treat may confidently be expected.

AN ACCIDENT to the engine of the Antigonish electric light plant has thrown the town into darkness, compelling merchants and others to resort to the old and inconvenient oil lamp for lighting purposes. The Town presents a dismal appearance these nights, no manner of street lighting being attempted, and this condition, we understand, is liable to continue a week yet, the necessary repairs taking this time. A duplicate lighting plant is an actual necessity, judging by present experience.

A very quiet wedding took place at Loretto Convent Chapel, Bisbee, Arizona, on Sept. 15, 1913, the contracting parties being John Duncan Grant, formerly of Bayfield, Ant., and Wilhelmina Yella McCrean, of Bisbee, Arizona. Immediately after the marriage the happy couple, followed by the good wishes of their many friends, left for their honeymoon in the mountains of New Mexico. Mr. Grant has many friends in the East who wish him bon voyage through life.

SAW MILL BURNED.—The saw mill at the Glebe Road, Big Marsh, owned by Messrs. John A. and Dan. A. Gillis of Georgeville, Ant., was destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week. Besides the rotary saw and edger there was a lathe mill and shingle mill in the property destroyed, so that the loss will be very severe on Messrs. Gillis. How the fire originated is not definitely known. The owners were at work in New Glasgow at the time. The explanation we have of the cause of the fire is, that the mill, which is driven by water-power, was left all geared ready for operation and that the recent heavy rains raised the waters in the river and caused the mill to start and run for days. Finally, friction, due to lack of oiling and care, created the fire.

THE COUNTY ELECTIONS.—Nomination of candidates for the County elections took place yesterday. In this county three districts will have no contests, only one candidate being nominated in each. The election in Harbour Bouche district will have to be postponed, as notices of election were not posted in proper time and also because the person appointed presiding officer has become a candidate. In cases of this kind the

Governor-in-Council appoints a new Presiding Officer and fixes the date of the election. Herewith is the list of candidates nominated:

Arisaig—Alex. H. McDonald, Maryvale; Angus J. McGillivray, Dunmaglass.

Cape George—John J. McPherson, Georgeville; John A. Gillis, Morar. Morristown—J. A. McLeod, Harbor Road; Ronald A. McGillivray, Lakevale.

Antigonish—J. D. McDonald, Purl Brook; James Thompson, Cloverville. Lochaber—P. Wall, Wm. Cameron. South River—A. S. McMillan. St. Andrews—R. J. Chisholm. Tracadie—J. McKeough, Moses Delorey.

Harbour au Bouche—M. Webb, J. D. DeCote. Heatherton—Rod Fraser. St. Joseph's—Hugh Macdougall, Alex. Chisholm.

HYMENEAL.—At St. John's Church, Newton Lower Falls, Sunday evening, October 5th, Rev. Leo Knapp united in holy matrimony Miss Hattie Delaney of Wellesley Hills, Mass., formerly of North Grant, Antigonish, N. S., and Mr. Matthew Lyman of Everett, Mass. The bride was attended by Miss Catherine Lynch of Newton, and Mr. William Cook of Everett did the honors for the groom. Following the ceremony at the church a reception was held at their home.

At St. Andrew's Church, on October 5th, the Rev. Fr. Chisholm united in the bonds of holy matrimony Miss Agnes Chisholm of Caledonia Mills and Mr. John J. Chisholm of South Side Harbour, Ant. The happy couple were attended during the ceremony by Miss Sadie Chisholm of Brookline, Mass., and Mr. Dan. Chisholm, brother of the groom. The newly married couple were the recipients of many valuable presents.

Miss Mary E. Meagher and Mr. John E. Jameson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Mulgrave on Oct. 7, 1913, by Rev. J. A. M. Gillis. The happy couple were attended by Miss Sarah T. Grant of Bayfield and Mr. William N. Meagher, brother of the bride. After partaking of a sumptuous breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Jameson boarded the west-bound train for Halifax and other points on

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I also pay cash for Butter, Eggs, Pork and Tallow

Thos. Somers CARD

To the Electors of Polling District No. 3, Cape George:

GENTLEMEN,—After due consideration I have decided not to again offer as a candidate for Councillor at the forthcoming Election. I thank those who again assured me of their usual support. After twenty years of continuous service as your Councillor I consider that it is only my duty to step aside and allow some one else who is ambitious that way to have their turn at the wheel.

One reason I have for retiring is that I feel at heart for the taxpayers in regard to the increased taxation, and especially when I find that the Council is almost powerless to stop the increase, which I believe is here to stay. No doubt parts of the County are prosperous and do not feel the weight so heavy; but other parts of the County are not so prosperous and have not the opportunity that the people have who are near a ready market.

I take this opportunity of thanking my supporters for their continuous support for such a long number of years. Friends who supported me deserve my most sincere thanks. Those friends I shall never forget. I also thank my brother Councillors and the officials for kindness and consideration received at their hands.

I remain, your humble servant, L. J. McEACHERN. Inverness, N. S., Oct. 21st, 1913.

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their honeymoon trip. They will reside at Steep Creek, Guysboro Co. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jameson wish them a long and happy wedded life.

The marriage of Miss Annie E. Ballantyne and Mr. Seward McPhie, both of Cape George, took place on Monday, Oct. 20th, 1913, at the home of Mr. D. R. Graham, St. Mary St., Antigonish, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. H. Dennon of St. James Presbyterian Church. The bride was given away by her mother, Mrs. M. A. Ballantyne, and was attended by Miss Emma Bishop of Whyoccomagh, C. B., as bridesmaid, while the groom was assisted by Mr. Forbes Ballantyne. Appropriate music was rendered by Miss Ethel Jocelyn of this town. At the conclusion of the marriage ceremony a dinner was served, after which the newly married couple left for a honeymoon trip to Boston. On their return they will reside at Cape George.

100 pair men's rubbers 88c. Besides we have a large best quality storm rubbers, at lowest price. Bonner's.

FARM FOR SALE BY TENDER.

The well-known and valuable farm at Beech Hill, the property of the late William Chisholm, is offered for sale by tender until November 4, 1913. It consists of 290 acres, more or less. Good dwelling house, 85-foot barn and outhouse thereon. Well wooded and watered. Reason for selling, recent death of owner. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to

KENNETH CHISHOLM, Box 325, Antigonish, N. S.

—ALSO—

Separate tenders will be received until same date for the well-known farm recently owned by the late Alexander McKenzie, Beech Hill, containing 145 acres. Good house and barns, pasture wood and logs thereon.

KENNETH CHISHOLM, Box 326, Antigonish.

TROTTING HORSES FOR SALE

MAID'S KING, 37847, race record 2:22, bay trotting stallion, foaled 1903, 16 hands, weight 1150. Sired by May King, 2:20, the sire of Bingen, 2:06 1/2, site of Ulian, 1:58. This horse is in splendid condition, and is faster and handsomer than ever. Winner of first prize in Standard Bred Class at Nova Scotia Exhibition last year.

BUTTERCUP, beautiful trotting mare, bay, foaled 1907, 15.3 hands high, weight 1100. Sired by Achille, 2:15. This mare has had considerable track work and owner believes she can trot better than 2:20 in the right hands. Both horses are ideal roadsters, kind, and are not sold for any fault. Owner retiring from game. These horses will be at the Exhibition, Halifax, Sept. 3rd to 11th. Can be seen in Antigonish any other time. Don't write unless you are prepared to buy a high class horse. Suitable terms, if necessary, to responsible parties.

CAPTAIN A. McFARLANE, P. O. Box 293, Antigonish, N. S. 8-28, 11.

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of Polling District No. 3.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—I have been urged to accept nomination as Councillor for the District by many of the Electors, and have agreed to become a candidate. I take this opportunity to respectfully solicit your support and influence. Owing to being absent from the County for a time it may be impossible for me to see all the electors. Should I be elected I will use my best endeavors to faithfully guard the interests of the District and of the County.

RANALD MCGILLIVRAY, Middle Musquodoboit, Oct. 15, '13.

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of District No. 11:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—Having been urged by friends in this District to accept a nomination, I beg to announce that I have decided to become a candidate for the Office of Municipal Councillor for District No. 11.

I respectfully solicit your support in my behalf and if elected as your representative will devote my best efforts to your interest and the duties of the Office.

ALEX. G. CHISHOLM, Ohio, October 15th, 1913.

ELECTION CARD.

To the Electors of District No. 4:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—At the request of a number of the Electors, I have decided to become a candidate at the ensuing election, and I herewith respectfully solicit your support and influence.

If elected you can rest assured that anything which may come before me in my official capacity shall receive best efforts for your welfare.

JAMES THOMPSON, Oct. 15, 1913. Cloverville.

Farm For Sale

The farm at Pleasant Valley, the property of Alex. A. McDougall. This is an excellent farm with an abundance of wood, poles, water, etc. The buildings are in good repair and the farm is well fenced. For particulars apply to

ALLAN MACDONALD, Agent for Sales, Antigonish, N. S.

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. McDUGALL, On the place. F. H. MACPHE, Agent.

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.

Moving Picture Machine FOR SALE

Edison Exhibition Model, nearly new, fitted with Bauch and Lomb Lenses, complete lime light outfit, including lamp, arc lamp for electric light. Two thousand five hundred feet film, large curtain, trunk, film case. Four reels, fire proof magazines, making an excellent outfit for stationary or travelling. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

CAPT. GEO. H. DAY, On Cape George Packet, Or P. O. Box 402, Pictou, N. S. 10-16, 3t

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of Municipal District No. 4:

At the request of a number of friends I have consented to become a candidate at the approaching election for the office of Councillor for District No. 4. I wish to take this opportunity of asking for your support and influence and if elected pledge myself to the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties belonging to the office.

DAN J. McDONALD, Purl Brook, October 9th, 1913.

Engine For Sale

An up right engine, 8x8 cylinder, only used ten months, cause of selling too light to propel heavy saw mill. Will be sold for \$95, a bargain at the price. Apply to

M. V. WEBB, 10-9, 3t Harbour Bouche, Ant.

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But the weather finds the hidden weakness.

The weather finds the vegetable fibers in the fabric and rots them.

The weather finds the volatile oils which are concealed below the surface. The sun draws these oils, in globules, to the top of the roofing, where they evaporate in the air.

Where there was a globule of air, there remains a hole. And behind each hole is a tiny channel which lets the weather and water into the very heart of the roofing.

When the sun and the wind and weather have sought out the hidden weaknesses, the roofing is porous, instead of solid; watersoaked, instead of waterproof.

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