

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Sixty-first Year

Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Thursday, November 20, 1913.

No 47

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.
Descriptions discontinued until all arrears are paid. Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH, first insertion, SIXTY CENTS; second, FORTY CENTS; special rates for periods of two months or longer.
Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c per line each insertion. Changes in Contract advertising must be made Monday.

OBITUARY Poetry not inserted.

JOB PRINTING.

Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are First Class.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1913.

Dr. Tanner, the champion faster of the world, wants, it is said, to marry Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the suffragette. Will they do a joint hunger strike and beat the high cost of living?

Great are the gaps in the news-agency stories from Mexico; but when it comes to iron-clad, brass-cornered, triple-plated ignorance, solid, thick and deep, impervious to cold chisel, cannon-shot, or X rays, the *Maritime Baptist* can, on this subject, deliver an article which defies imitation and ends competition.

Anthony Comstock of New York, the veteran agent of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, has condemned Christobel Pankhurst's social literature; and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont says she will place it on sale, and challenges Mr. Comstock to have her arrested. We hope he will. It would be something to see one of New York's "400" on a hunger strike, anyhow.

Before Dr. Pringle can qualify for the position of sole defender of Protestantism in the City of Sydney, he must give up that awful habit of swallowing with his eyes shut everything that floats towards him. The good people of St. Andrew's Church, especially those who sat under Dr. McLeod or Mr. Farquharson, will soon be longing for some one to save them from Dr. Pringle.

A German named Otto Schwenzhof, with a party of fifteen, is going to found a Socialistic Colony in Southern Alberta. He says he knows such a thing has been "tried before and has always failed" because the communists were not all of a harmonious spirit. They were greedy and could not link their individual natures in the good of the whole. His colony, he says, will be different. But what is to work that change in human nature? He cannot do it.

We thought the fablegram artists would see the point sometime. Indeed, we thought they would have seen it long ago. It takes two to make a real fight. Up to a few days ago, the "North-Easters" were in the sad position of not having an opponent in sight. Great Britain, we were assured, would not fight them; and thus, the necessity for an opponent became very plain. But, the fablegram writers only saw this very obvious point a few days ago. They tell us now that the "Nationalists will fight for United Ireland." Very good. No more couples wanted. Start the music.

Bad books do not become good, or even harmless, when literary genius appears in their pages. If the *Montreal Star* could get hold of that eminent notion the tone of its editorials on censorship of literature would perhaps be changed. The test of a bad book is, is it a proximate occasion of mortal sin? If it is, the Catholic Church condemns it. But where that view is not accepted, literary ability is made to cover the most glaring incitement to impurity; and books which will almost certainly taint the thoughts and inflame the passions of men and women, are praised and defended as literary treasures. Nonsense!

Winnipeg continues to enjoy an A No. 1 branch of anti-Catholic blackguardism. We learn from *Le Devoir* that, on the evening of all Saints Day, sixty young men of Kelvin High School invaded the convent of St. Mary, occupied only by religious and children, broke the windows, made a great noise, crying out "fire, fire," and trying to create a panic. They even went to the door of the dormitory, where two religious stopped them, telling them that they should not go in there except over

their dead bodies. The news agencies, it seems ignored the affair. *Le Devoir* very justly says, that had it been the case of a young lady's school invaded in such a manner by students from a Catholic college or school we should have heard clamor enough about it.

A writer who is contributing a series of articles to the *Montreal Standard* entitled, "Where Do Churches Stand," wrote a visit to St. Patrick's Catholic Church in that city. Obviously Protestant in tone and ideas, the article contains some thoughtful remarks. We quote:

It was a Catholic congregation in every sense of the word, including almost every grade of society. For the first time in Montreal I saw poorly dressed people on Sunday. It was a congregation that composed all sorts and conditions of men and women. In fact, it was typical of its Church, to whom all may come. Here were charwomen, young girls from stores, laborers and many rich, prosperous looking clerks, citymen, and professional men, with their wives in furs and silks. There was every sort of millinery, from the latest Parisian to a home-made creation. The young girls were, as a rule, exceedingly beautiful. The Celtic type of dark-haired Irish girl was predominant. The long Celtic upper lip that bespeaks the Irishman was everywhere apparent.

Like all Catholic congregations, they were all curiously sombre in their dress, both rich and poor alike, black being the prevailing color. Standing at the back of the Church they stretch out before me like a huge black sea of humanity, relieved here and there with the brighter color of an ostrich feather or a vivid hat floating in it. It was a very devout congregation, too, kneeling and rising, crossing themselves or bowing with a machine-like regularity that only seems mechanical to those who do not understand its significance.

One thing, above all, struck me. It always comes to me whenever I go into a Roman Catholic Church. It is the wonderful suggestion of Unity. Here, in this large church, with its immense congregation, you never thought of its individual members, you never thought, indeed, of them in any other way than as of forming one immense body, an organized unity, dominated and wielded into one corporate whole by generations of tradition and training.

The Catholic Literature League at Montreal is now fully organized; and we hope for much from it for the spread of Catholic truth. Our Catholic people should read more concerning their religion; should all know something of the history of the Church; and should be well informed upon the Catholic view of the questions of the day, such as the social and labor questions; and they should be able to explain well and simply the leading doctrines of the Faith and the religious practices of the Church. We invite the attention of the Clergy of this diocese to the following account of the organization at Montreal:

Dr. J. J. Guerin, ex-Mayor of Montreal, was elected president of the Catholic Literature League at an organization meeting in the Knight of Columbus Hall, Mountain street, last night. Archbishop Bruchesi is patron of the new society, and Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick its honorary president.

The object of the league is the propagation of Catholic literature throughout the Dominion. A central depot will be established in Montreal, from which pamphlets, tracts, magazines and books will be distributed.

Dr. Guerin, in accepting the post of president, said he was glad to have a hand in a work which was sure to meet with instant and lasting success. Rev. Father McShane told of similar work already taken up in a small way at St. Patrick's Church.

Subscriptions totalling upwards of three hundred dollars in membership fees were pledged last night, and Lady Hingston, Mr. F. E. Phelan, Dr. Guerin and Rev. Gerald McShane were elected life members, the two first named contributing \$100 and the two last named \$20 each.

The complete slate of officials follows: Patron, the Archbishop of Montreal; hon. president, Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, chief justice of the Supreme Court of Canada; hon. vice-presidents, Sir Alexander Lacoste, ex-chief justice of the Court of King's Bench, Montreal; Hon. C. J. Doherty, Minister of Justice; Chief Justice Sullivan, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Hon. Justice Beck, Edmonton, Alta.; Dr. McKenty, Winnipeg; Sir Malachy Daly, Halifax; President, Dr. J. J. Guerin, Montreal; vice-presidents, Mr. J. C. Walsh, Dr. W. H. Atherton, Ph. D.; Mr. Cornelius Coughlin; hon. secretary, L. I. McMahon; hon. treasurer, F. E. Phelan; executive committee, P. M. Wickham, W. J. Hayes, Dr. J. L. D. Mason, C. Howell, Dr. F. J. Hackett, Rev. G. Daly, Rev. F. Singleton, Rev. E. J. Devine, S. J., E. Fabre Surveyer, J. D. Brady.

On the children's page of the *Halifax Chronicle*, recently, there was an account of the Guy Fawkes plot, in explanation of the celebration of the 5th of November. The account did not strike us as intentionally unfair; and yet, the general effect of it is to leave the reader misinformed on the subject. It is not enough to say of the cruel and bitter persecutions of

James First's reign, that some Catholics "converted about the injustice which Romanists had to endure under a Protestant King." Why not speak out plainly, and tell the children just what was being done to the Catholics at the time? Catesby and Fawkes, and the rest, of course, were criminals and great was their sin; but if their plot is to be treated as a Catholic plot, it is only fair to let the children know what Catholics had suffered. Catesby said to Robert Winter that if he thought it cruel, "let him compare it with the cruelties exercised during so many years against the Catholics; let him reckon the number that had been butchered by the knife of the executioner; the hundreds who had perished in the solitude of their prisons, and the thousands that had been reduced from affluence or ease to a state of want or beggary." At this very time the persecution against the Catholics was daily increasing in severity. A priest and five laymen were executed and several more sentenced to death but reprieved. A Catholic, Mr. Pound, for simply complaining of the injustice of such sentences, was condemned to have his ears cut off, to pay a fine of £1000 and to be imprisoned for life. The houses of Catholics were entered at night and searched. Gentlewomen were dragged from bed that their beds might be searched to see if any articles belonging to Catholic worship were concealed. The jails were crowded with prisoners, and some missionaries suffered death for religious offences. The Church of England was in the thick of the persecution. The bishops of Hereford and Landoff were prominent in exacting the legal penalties; and in the County of Hereford alone, 400 families were reduced to a state of beggary. Catesby himself was a ruined man, ruined by the extortion of fines levied on him as a Catholic and squandered upon the hangers-on at the royal court. Again, the account in the *Chronicle* says that Fawkes was a brave man but a "miserable and bigoted Catholic." Miserable he was—not to put it mildly; but "bigoted" does not fairly describe the mental state of those plotters. Fawkes was what is known as "a soldier of fortune;" and if he was influenced by any religious feeling, it was not "bigotry" but an indignation which was just in itself but which was not unjustly acted upon by him. When men are made desperate by ill-usage, the feeling that moves them to revenge is not "bigotry," whatever other harsh term may be justly applied to it. At the same time, we must say, that the account of the Guy Fawkes plot in the *Chronicle* is a considerable improvement on the accounts so long accepted which put the whole blame on the Catholic religion. For 300 years, the celebration of the 5th of November has been, like the 12th of July, a convenient excuse for an anti-Catholic demonstration, without reference to truth or the facts of history. At the time, the plot was made an excuse for 70 new penal sections in laws already overflowing with vindictiveness and brutality. If the children are still to "remember the fifth of November," at least let them be told the whole truth.

AS OUR READERS SEE US.

The following expressions of opinion are, for the most part, answers to one specific question put by us to a number of our readers, nine-tenths of the persons written to being unknown to us personally. The question was: "What do you think of the editorials in THE CASKET? Please write and criticize freely. Your name will not be mentioned."

We intend to publish all answers received that make any answer worth mentioning, favorable or unfavorable. A good many answers are merely "very good," or something like that. Of these, we may not publish all.

We think it is of great value to an editor to know just how his readers look upon what he writes, and it ought also to prove interesting to readers to see the opinions of other readers.

We would ask our readers generally to add their opinions to those already received. Address: "Editor CASKET, Drawer E, North Sydney, N.S."

FROM A JESUIT PRIEST.

OCT. 8th, 1910.

"I was delighted to read your articles in THE CASKET, especially No. IV. I think you ought to throw those articles into shape later on and make a book out of them." (This refers to the Articles on Freemasonry in 1910.)

FROM A PRIEST IN P. E. ISLAND.
Dec. 18th, 1910.

"Would you be good enough to present my congratulations to the writer of the articles on Freemasonry. I was particularly pleased with his reply to Senator Ross."

FROM A PRIEST IN NEWFOUNDLAND.
July 21st, 1913.

"Your bright, lively, interesting and instructive journal comes to me weekly."

FROM A PRIEST IN TORONTO.
January 3rd, 1912.

"Congratulations on your splendid article on the Deceased Wife's Sister Act. Hope you will publish it in pamphlet form."

FROM A READER IN ANTIGONISH COUNTY.
May 2, 1913.

"One thing I will say about it, that it is not as good as it used to be. That is, it is not as newsworthy as it used to be. There is a lot of stuff in it that is of very little good to us, for instance, the 'story of hatred' is no good. It is too long, and in my opinion very little sense to it. And those stories seem to me kind of foolish, that is for a newspaper. And again they follow the *Presbyterian Witness* too much. I have no use for that. In my opinion they could print something else that would be of service to the people."

FROM A PHYSICIAN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.
June 23rd, 1913.

"You ask me to criticize the editorials in THE CASKET. I have no criticism to make, and when I say this I am not doing so to evade your demand, or because I do not care to do so. I have read THE CASKET for some years, and during that time I have also read other Catholic and non-Catholic journals reputed to be amongst the best in America, but the editorials in THE CASKET I have found to please and suit me best. So much so, Mr. Editor, that I have been in the habit of receiving THE CASKET every Wednesday night, I have gone to my rooms at all hours, but no matter how late, if I had a CASKET I had not read I would have to glance over its editorials before retiring. I don't know of any other paper or magazine that would so influence me to read it when tired and sleepy. I not only find the writing to please and suit me, but I find the articles very instructive. The arguments used, whether defending Catholic doctrine and teachings or assailing other religious doctrines, have always been simple, plain, reasonable, and above all, free from any invective, and that is what I like in a religious journal. I think everyone, and especially the editor of a religious paper, should respect other people's views and opinions, and if we are not able in a civil way to persuade them that they are wrong, we should leave them alone. I am sure I can conscientiously say that the editorials of THE CASKET have been fairly free from any invective. At any rate I have never been ashamed to show THE CASKET to any of my non-Catholic friends, and I can assure you I would not if (it may be I am too sensitive on that point) it contained anything abusive. Right here I may say that I know quite a few non-Catholics who have spoken highly of some of your editorials.

Before concluding I would like to suggest that an editorial be written every week or two explaining some Catholic doctrine and have it announced in the previous edition what the editorial will be about the following week. I feel sure that if some arrangement like that could be made, a great many would become more interested and would look for and secure the editorial, and the subject matter would be more firmly impressed on their minds than if they should just happen to read it along with other editorial matter."

ON THE RAMPAGE AGAIN.

Rev. Dr. Pringle of Sydney is on the rampage again. In fact, we are not sure that he has been off since the last time we had occasion to refer to him; but, at all events, we lost sight and sound of him for a while.

There seems to be some need to define Dr. Pringle's position. Dr. Pringle is a patron of the Orange Society, and the Orange Society is at present having one of its periodical spasms of furious bigotry. They have protracted this spasm ever since the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal in 1910. That great demonstration of Catholic love and worship of God was at once seized on by the Orange lodges in Canada as new fuel for a dull

fire; and they have been poking that fire ever since.

This fit will pass off, and a generation or two from this, the Orange Society will be extinct. Those who have read our recent brief history of the Orange Society are now able to see that every new breach in the old, strong walls of bigotry and misunderstanding, takes years off the life of that Society. It never had any excuse for existence, save only the maintenance of social and religious discriminations; and this shameful purpose it accomplished by keeping alive, and at boiling point, all the old animosities, all the old lies, all the old, ignorant misunderstandings.

The Orange Society has the dirtiest record of any Society ever known on the earth. Our readers know that we have proved this, quite recently, from the lips of British statesmen, the records of Parliament, the British Statutes which have sought to suppress the Society; from unanimous resolution of the British Commons, from the King's reply to it, from the reports of Parliamentary Committees, from the works of historians, and from the pages of able magazines, we have exposed the history and the character of this abominable Society.

All this evidence we gave from Protestants. Dr. Pringle cannot dispute it. He might as easily deny that there ever was, or now is, an Orange Society, as deny that that Society has always been an outlaw, a disreputable, law-breaking, murderous, blood-thirsty, justice-corrupting, oath-breaking, treasonable outlaw. He would have to burn the statute-books of Great Britain, and erase thousands of pages from the Parliamentary records, before he could do away with the *Protestant evidence* against the Orange Society.

Yet, what is Dr. Pringle trying to do? He is trying to impress on the proceedings of the City Council of Sydney the stamp of this outrageous organization, which is a veritable social tramp, denounced and derided by all the wisest and best-informed Protestants both of the old and the new world, for three generations past. Dr. Pringle is quite frank about the matter. He is trying to obliterate the good relations which have existed in Sydney, between all denominations, for many years, and to substitute for those good relations the Orange gospel of hate, bigotry, intolerance and falsehood. We do not charge him with wilful falsehood; but we say, and we have proved, and we can prove ten times over, that the Orange Society, which he is promoting in Sydney has always made a specialty of falsehood; and is still specializing along that line.

Who sent out from Sydney to the *Orange Sentinel* the ridiculous story of the finding of 1000 Ross rifles in the basement of the burned convent at Whitney Pier? Why was it sent? It was sent, of course, by an Orange liar to arouse fear of the Pope and hatred for Catholics in the minds of Orange fools. That is no ridiculous exception to the ordinary doings of Orangeism. It is the usual and ordinary thing wherever that secondarily Society exists.

And that is the sort of thing that Dr. Pringle's efforts will be the means of introducing and popularizing in Sydney, if those efforts meet with success.

We notice that he has not improved his methods of acquiring information, and that, in his great eagerness to score a point he has again been caught stating from his pulpit facts concerning well-known people which have been at once found to be untrue. We notice also, that, being once more brought to task for the yarn we referred to some time ago, he says that it was true; but that he cannot name his authority because to name him would be to expose him to the wrath of Father McAdam.

This is as much as to say that Father McAdam and his assistant are liars, and that he (Dr. Pringle) will not expose a true man to punishment for having told the truth. That is very nice of Dr. Pringle; but it leaves him in a position which can hardly be satisfactory to himself and is most unsatisfactory to others. The fear of Father McAdam's wrath in such a case will hardly be accepted by the public as a sufficient reason. It would have been better for Dr. Pringle to have been silent than to have given such a reason for not proving his statement.

Someone may have told him the story; and he may be himself absurd enough to think his excuse for not naming that person is a good one; but unfortunately for him, it makes the case look very much like the unscrupulous methods so often used by Orangemen and other bigots. It is a very common practice for low journals and disreputable anti-Catholic pamphleteers and speakers to make and maintain such statements, and to decline to give dates, names or circumstances. That is the usual method of the riff raff of anti-Catholic agitators. We do not say that Dr. Pringle is in that class; but he is in the unfortunate position of being open to suspicion of having adopted their methods on this occasion.

We do not know what the Protestant denominations have to gain by an introduction amongst them of Orange fanaticism; nor what they have lost by their long continuance in the past of peace, harmony and good will. These are the points on which they should require Dr. Pringle to enlighten them; and we have not yet seen anything from him which even approaches enlightenment on these points.

The progress of social civilization is against him. He may make some few splashes; but he is rowing against a tide which will never again run in the direction in which he wishes it to go. Time was when his theories were accepted by a sufficient number to make them a real power; but that day is gone. Dr. Pringle cannot call it back.

Do our Protestant friends in Sydney wish to call it back? From any point of view whatsoever what has a young, prosperous, happy city like Sydney to gain by the galvanizing of half-paralyzed prejudices, by blowing afresh on the expiring embers of old hatreds, by adopting the theories and methods of a society which Lord Palmerston declared, 60 years ago, had even then become "unsuited to the age in which we live," and which is even more unsuited to the 20th century?

313-1913:

III.

In these articles we are relating some portion of the Church's story down to the year 1913.

The Catholic principle of Church government—the same to this day—was laid down by St. Ignatius, whose death as a martyr we referred to last week. He was put to death in the third general persecution which began in the year 106. "Stand fast," said he, "by your bishop, your priest and deacons; be immovable in unity and subordination." And he said further,—"and he expressly said that the Holy Spirit had inspired him to say it,—"Do nothing without the bishop; love unity; fly dissensions."

We ask our readers to note that these words were spoken 1807 years ago; and the same words are on the lips of every Catholic bishop and priest in this year 1913.

Up to this time, the Church had been obliged to contend against the false teachings of several sects of heretics. Some of them rejected considerable portions of the holy Scriptures. Some of them said that Christ was a mere man. We have not time now to go into particulars; but it is very interesting to see similar errors in full bloom amongst certain sects today, and to reflect that the early heretics who taught these errors taught also a number of abominable things, sufficient to prove that they were detached from the true Church of God and were on the wrong road.

The cruelties of the third persecution were terrible. Few public festivals were complete until the savage multitude had raised the cry, "The Christians to the lions," and thus thousands were thrown to the wild beasts.

One of the greatest men of the second century was St. Justin. He opened the first Catholic school. He was a prolific and exceedingly able writer. He proved that the books of Moses were older than all the writings of the pagan philosophers and poets; an important fact which, if it had been known by latter-day "freethinkers," would have perhaps prevented some of their sneers at the Old Testament.

But it would take more than a few words to give even a dim outline of what this wonderful man did for the defence and explanation of Christianity. His celebrated Defence, addressed to a pagan Emperor, in an age of persecution, and only 150 years after the birth of Jesus Christ, contains materials sufficient to overthrow most of the false beliefs, and the unbelief of to-day.

We shall take him on only one point, — the Blessed Eucharist. Addressing the Emperor, defending the Christians against the mad accusations of the time, he wrote as follows of the doctrine of the Blessed Eucharist:

"We do not receive the Eucharist Continued on page 4

The Haven of Rest.

What if life's storms are raging
And their mists obscure the eye:
To the haven of rest that is waiting
At the foot of Thy cross we fly.

Let earthly battles be waging,
Let their thundering rend the sky;
To that haven of rest that is waiting,
To the foot of Thy Cross we fly.

THE RAILROAD MAGNATE.

A TRUE STORY.

(By Rev Richard W. Alexander in The Missionary.)

The telephone rang loudly in my room—
"Hello?" I said.
"Are you Father so-and-so?"
"I am."

"This is the X—Hotel."
"Hello?"
" My husband is very ill. Can you come to the Hotel—Room 400?"

"I will come at once."
The voice was feminine, beseeching and full of sorrow. The hotel was one of the swell hotels of the city.

I took the holy oils and went on my mission. I found the lady to be a refined, educated woman, a good Catholic, the wife of a Southern man high up in a railroad Company. He was of no religion, but had a kind and liberal heart. A gentleman, and a most courteous one. No matter how busy he was, if some poor timid Sister asked to see him, and begged some favour of transportation for the poor, or for the Sisters, the pass was always given, and in answer to her gratitude he would only say, "Pray for me and mine," and needless to say, the promise was fervently given. And now he was stricken, ill unto death, and his wife said:

"Oh! Father, he is so good and kind I cannot see him die, or let him die outside the Church!"

I asked her if she thought he objected in any way to her religion, if he was at all bigoted.

"On the contrary, Father, he said only yesterday that he couldn't help thinking of those good little Sisters who used to come to him for free transportation for a thousand charitable purposes—for missions of charity or mercy, and he was wondering what was in their religion that made them so self-sacrificing. He has given me full sway in the practice of mine, and I have prayed for him all our years together, that he might be of the faith before he dies. Because of these sentiments I sent for you."

"Is he worse than usual now?" I asked.

"I don't think so; I cannot give up hope. May God spare him to me!"

"Let me go to his room. Introduce me for what I am—a Catholic priest," I said.

"Let me see if he is strong enough," was her answer.

She went into the adjoining room and in a few minutes returned with a joyful countenance.

"He says he will be extremely pleased to see you, Father."

We entered the room of the patient. A man, a little beyond middle age, a fine, prepossessing face and a splendid head crowned with irongray hair. He reached out a finely-formed hand, and smiled a greeting.

"I have often met gentlemen of your cloth, Father," he said, "when I had the advantage of you. Now you have the advantage of me."

"I would be sorry to have the advantage of such a man as you are," I said, "heartily; you deserve well of every one who has ever met you."

"My wife thinks that, Father, but I never heard anyone else say so on such short acquaintance."

"It isn't my profession to flatter," I said, "but it seems to me a higher voice than either your wife's or mine has led me to you, and I mean to have a chat with you as only a friend can have with a friend."

Just then, as if God's finger had moved visibly, the trained nurse entered and said the wife was wanted at the telephone, and both left the room. I was alone with the sick man. At once I seized the opportunity God gave me. I spoke boldly of his soul, of the absolute necessity of religion, of the meaning of the judgments of God. He listened, and when he spoke I felt a miracle of grace was working in his heart, for he said simply, he had been thinking it over for a long time; he believed all the mysteries of religion; he was convinced that the Catholic faith was the only true logical faith; he had watched his good wife, had listened to her, and had seen those Sisters of Charity and Mercy spending their lives for the betterment of others. The motive must be sublime, founded on absolute truth. And "Father," he said, "when those little nuns looked up at me, with tears of gratitude in their eyes, for a simple pass on our railroad, and told me they would pray for me, I felt as if some power was protecting me and keeping me for better things. Do you know I have never been baptized in any church? I would like you to baptize me in the Catholic Church."

"Gladly will I do so," I rejoined, "but had we not better wait until to-morrow, when I can tell you more about our holy religion?"

"I know enough about it to want to be baptized. Do it now, Father. Call my wife; it will rejoice her heart to see me be made a Catholic Christian."

"As if in answer to this request, his wife entered.

"Mary, this Father is going to baptize me," he said simply.

His wife burst into tears, but they were tears of joy. It took only a few minutes to baptize this good, straightforward, sincere man, and I never saw such peace and content on a human face as settled on his when the ceremony was over and I said good-bye.

"Come to-morrow, Father, there is some more to be done," he said, as I left.

How I pondered over the infinite love of God on my way back to the rectory. It was the prayers of his wife, and the reward, no doubt, of his charity to those good religious that obtained the grace of conversion. Next morning the papers had long columns about the railroad magnate who had been ill for some days at the X—Hotel.

He had died during the night!

MURILLO'S BOY.

More than two hundred years ago a little dark-eyed Moorish boy rapped at the door of a stately house in Seville, Spain, and asked if the master was within.

The attendant ushered him into a large room where a grave, sad-looking man was talking to a group of young artists. They were all listening attentively, for the man was the greatest painter of his time—Bartolome Esteban Murillo.

"Well, my boy, what can I do for you?" inquired Murillo.

"I heard you wanted a boy to sweep your rooms, grind paints, and wait upon you. I have come for the position."

"Well, you can have it, you little monkey. And you can go right to work."

In this way little Sebastian Gomez was introduced into the studio of the great Murillo. He remained there till he was fifteen years old, doing all the odd jobs for the painter and his pupils, and taken very little notice of by any of them.

There were a dozen or more of these young painters studying under Murillo—gay, showy fellows, and disposed to be somewhat careless in their work. Often the great Murillo was obliged to lecture them sharply for their shortcomings.

One morning when they had been worse than usual, he scolded them unmercifully. "You can never expect to become painters," he said, "if you do not put more care and labour into your work. Why Sebastian yonder, who knows nothing of colors, might do better work than some of you."

Murillo intended it for a sharp rebuke, and the young painters so accepted it. Their faces flushed with wounded pride, and they promised to do more efficient work. No one paid any heed to the poor Moorish lad who had heard the words and who was blushing as furiously as some of Murillo's pupils.

The next morning, when the pupils assembled, several of them noticed that their pictures were not as they had left them the previous night.

"Hello! who has been here?" cried curly-headed Vincenzo, one of the brightest of Murillo's pupils. "Someone has put a child's head on my canvass that is none of my work."

"And here is a Virgin's face on mine," said Jose Pareda, the laziest of the school. "Who could have done it?"

Others were exclaiming meanwhile, for every canvass had received a touch of some kind, and it was all admirable.

While they were discussing the matter, the door opened and Murillo entered.

"Let me congratulate you; you are improving," said the master. "Why, Pareda, that is very good for you."

"But it is not my work, master," said Jose, falteringly.

"Not yours, whose is it then?"

"That's the puzzle," answered Vincenzo.

And a puzzle it continued to be for several mornings, for the most wonderful things were done by the invisible painter.

"Well, gentlemen, I think this has gone far enough," said the master, "to-morrow morning we will come an hour earlier than usual and see if we cannot catch this unknown artist at his work."

Surprised enough were they the next morning to see, seated at one of the pictures, the little "monkey," Sebastian Gomez.

"Who taught you how to paint, boy?" asked the artist.

"You, master."

"But I never gave you a lesson."

"I listened to what you told these gentlemen, and I remembered it."

"Bravo, Sebastian!" cried the school. "You have beaten us all."

"And I have made a painter," said Murillo.—Youth's World.

Address at Boston Missionary Congress.

(Rev. W. J. Lockington, S. J.)

When I visited America some years ago, as our vessel passed under the shadow of the magnificent statue of Liberty, that stands at the gateway of the Queen City of this mighty continent, an American gentleman, beside me, pointed with pride to the colossal figure. "There," said he, "is America's monument of Liberty, telling all that Freedom is the birthright of every American citizen."

My dear friends, as I came to know America better, I saw that that statue standing in the water was not her true monument of Liberty! The monument of Liberty of America, the monument telling of real Liberty, is the monument of Liberty that dominates the whole city of New York,—the mighty Cathedral of St. Patrick, wherein Christ sits enthroned, whose twin spires, flinging the cross of Christ high in heaven, proclaim to all the Liberty of the Sons of God.

America is strong; America is the land of the future, because of her immense resources and opportunities, but America must learn that her strength and her future depend on the Catholic Church. Catholicism is the cement that holds America together and it behooves Catholics in an Apostolic way to teach this to a nation so potent for good.

I.—NEED OF MISSIONARY WORK TO-DAY.

There is a special need to-day of missionary enterprise on the part of the Catholic Church. Others have been tried and found wanting. The usual three hundred years' life of heresy is closing. The almost universal lawlessness and anarchy, and the absolute inability of sporadically disintegrating sects to

cope with the situation, cause the eyes of all thinking men to turn to the venerable Mother Church, she that has the Ten Commandments—letter for letter—as God gave them to Moses—blazing in letters of fire over every altar. This means enquiries from multitudes of good earnest souls who find spiritual death follows close upon the rejection of the Sacraments and the mutilation or repelling of the Commandments.

II.—DIFFICULTIES OF THE WORK.

Difficulties external and internal stand in the way of the successful fulfilment of this work.

A.—EXTERNAL DIFFICULTIES:

1.—Heretic Societies: There are 100 Protestant societies in India alone, and 92 different denominations in China. These have immense wealth at their command and spend, every year, twenty one million dollars. Of these, we may well say, "I did not send prophets, yet they ran" circling the earth to make a convert. Contradictory in their own teachings and beliefs, they agree in denouncing our holy religion. Pope Leo XIII bewails this fact in his encyclical "The Holy City of God":—

"Frequently deceitful men, disseminators of error, imitate the Apostles of Christ; and, well-skilled in human devices, either usurp the office of Catholic priests, or teach opposite doctrines thinking that they will accomplish enough, if by giving a different explanation of the Word of God, they can persuade their hearers that there are many ways to eternal salvation. Would that they made no impression at all by their cunning devices: We must, however, deplore the fact that they who either scorn such teachers or never have heard them, and eagerly desire the light of truth, frequently have no one to teach them Holy Scripture and bring them within the pale of the church. Truly, indeed, 'the little ones have asked for bread and there was none to break it unto them.' The fields are white for harvest and the 'harvest indeed is great, but the labourers are few.'"

To combat this tremendous opposition with its twenty one million dollars, the Catholic missions can spend but five million dollars; that is about one hundred and twenty dollars per annum for the support of each priest, brother, or nun. But, that one hundred and twenty dollars, besides supporting the worker, must support the work as well, and help to erect schools and homes and churches and orphanages.

This shortage of money prevents work everywhere and breaks the heart of the worker. I listened to an American missionary some years ago pleading in Ireland for money to carry on his work. He was a man who took his life in his hands every time that he visited his flock and laughed fearlessly at death daily in his quest for souls. I saw that man break down and cry like a woman as he told, in words of passionate earnestness, how wealthy proselytizers were tearing souls from the hands of Christ,—souls that he, because of his poverty, was unable to reach.

2.—Extent of the Work:—The work is bounded by the confines of the earth only and embraces every living soul. "Woe to me if I do not evangelize the earth," says the church in the words of St. Paul, ever mindful of her Founder's command "Go into the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature." Mark XVI—15. In countries, subject to Propaganda, there are 1,000,000,000 souls of whom six and three-quarter millions only are Catholics. The difficulty of access to these souls on account of the immense distances to be traversed, decreases almost daily. The speed of modern travel is now such that the whole world may be circled in as many days as were required months formerly.

B.—INTERNAL DIFFICULTIES:

1.—Scarcity of Missionaries:—His Holiness Pope Leo XIII, speaking of this, says "The Apostolic Missions are greatly handicapped in the fulfilment of their work because of the daily decrease in the number of their workers. There are not even aspirants equal in number and character, to succeed those who, on account of death, old age, or impaired health, are forced to quit the field. Meanwhile with the opening up of lands that hitherto seemed impassible, new expeditions of the soldiers of Christ have set out and new missions opened."

2.—Paucity of Funds:—This difficulty is a serious one and impedes Christ's work in two ways. First, it nullifies the vocations of many who, called by Christ, would gladly give their lives for Him and His Work and who, because of poverty, cannot obtain the necessary training. Secondly, it impedes the work of those already in the field. Seminaries, schools, hospitals, churches, convents, orphanages, must be built and are not because of lack of money.

Here truly is a field for almsgiving. And an almsgiving that will bring a special blessing of God on the Giver. "He who gives to the poor shall not want." "He that hath mercy on the poor lendeth to the Lord, and He will repay him." "Try me in this, saith the Lord, and see if I do not open to you the floodgates of Heaven and pour you out a blessing even to abundance." "Shut up alms in the heart of the poor and it shall obtain help for thee against all evil." As the soul is above the body so is the alms given for the saving of the soul above that given for the relief of the body.

III.—HOW ARE THESE DIFFICULTIES TO BE MET?

They are to be met and can easily be met by the Catholic Church taking the interest that Christ demands of her in the saving of souls. What is the Catholic Church? The congregation of all the faithful—people as well as pastors. This is a matter for the individual Catholic, not for the pastor alone. Given this interest funds will

SMOKE DERBY PLUG TOBACCO
The red, white and blue jockey cap—on every plug—is the tag which tells the quality of the new DERBY Smoking Tobacco.
A plug which always gives you a fresh, cool smoke.
A tobacco which is distinctively mild, yet satisfying in the pipe. 10c—all dealers.

pour in, vocations will be followed to fruition and Christ's missionaries will be increased beyond number.
The first essential is a spirit of enthusiastic faith, which means personal knowledge of Christ, whence follows love, whence follows fighting enthusiasm. Nothing can take the place of this. Given this, when we come to consider vocations but two things are necessary.
1st—Opportunity
2nd—Training
Many vocations wither and die because of lack of opportunity. Many who have the opportunity, either do little for Christ, or do positive harm to His cause because of poor training. Just as a soldier that is untrained cannot successfully fight for his country and is a hindrance rather than a help, so an untrained priest cannot fight successfully for his God.
We claim for Ireland that she has the power of meeting all these needs. Ireland is a country that stands in the forefront of Catholic countries to-day. Other countries—Germany, Holland, France, Spain, England—have done mighty work the whole world over in the service of God, but may we not, without taking aught of glory from these claim for Ireland a wondrously vivid faith and an ever present Catholic atmosphere rarely to be found. The spirit of faith permeates the lives of the Irish from birth till death. But a few weeks ago I was called to the bedside of a dying Irishman, a grand old patriarch. He was quite ready to die but most anxious to recover. This was so unusual, for generally these men go home to God as readily as a child to its father, that I asked him why he was anxious to get better. "Father," he said, "I'd like if God would let me get better just long enough to go and see Christ once more at Mass." Can we wonder that with such faith, the number of vocations is immense—every village has them. The eldest girl of every family

FREE Giant Toy Outfit for Boys FREE
Here it is boys, the famous Giant Toy Outfit. Just what you have been wanting all your life and right here, easy to get without a cent of cost.
READ WHAT EACH OF THESE WONDERFUL GIFTS CONTAINS!
First, a Dandy Giant Steam Engine, with beautiful burnished brass and iron body, exhaust valves, nickel plated fly wheel and substantial metal base. We give you with it a lithographed tin water wheel, a wind mill and when your engine is running you can fasten a belt to the fly wheel and operate the mill or any other toy you desire. Next, we give you the Great Little Magic Lantern ever seen. Made of Russia Iron, with high grade lamp and extension lens complete to show any number of beautiful views and you get thirty pictures (ten slides) with each lantern. Then comes the famous Vacuum pistol game that you have all seen. This fine revolver shoots a harmless rubber tipped arrow that sticks to whatever it hits. It is a complete game with pistol, arrow and a fine colored target all complete in a box. Next you get this fine Explorer Printing Outfit, with leucoses, type holder and overlying ink pad, and a complete set of the famous game of Magnetic Fish Pond, the funniest, most entertaining game ever devised. Then besides all those great, big presents, each one of us completes the great

STANFIELD'S Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR
—painstakingly knitted from tested yarns of the good old-fashioned kind—will outwear any underwear you can buy! And it always fits comfortably.

THE CASKET,

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

Subscription Rates Payable in advance.

Canada and Newfoundland.....\$1.00
United States and Foreign.....1.50

Subscription moneys should be remitted by Express Money Orders, Bank Money Orders, Post Office Money Orders or Registered Letters

Communications

Communications intended for publication will not be returned unless accompanied by the required postage. Communications must reach this office not later than Wednesday morning, if intended for publication in the current issue. THE CASKET does not bind itself to publish any communication received.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1913.

313-1913.

(Continued from page 1)

as common bread or as ordinary beverage, but in the same way that through the power of the Word of God, Jesus Christ our Saviour took flesh and blood for our salvation, so the bread and wine consecrated by the prayer formed of the words of Christ becomes the flesh and blood of the same incarnate Jesus.

No Catholic priest of to-day could state the doctrine of the Blessed Eucharist more clearly than that St. Justin so stated it, only 50 years after the death of St. John, the last of the Apostles. There must have been many men then living who had seen and heard St. John in the flesh.

And, having stated this and much more of the Christian doctrines, he wrote:

"Such is our doctrine; if you find it reasonable, respect it—if you see in it only frivolities, despise it; but condemn not on this account thousands of innocent persons.

This marvellous document had an effect on the Emperor; and, when, soon afterwards, there was a renewed outcry against the Christians, he issued an order that they should not be persecuted for their religion alone. Peace followed for a short time. In his letter giving this order the Emperor paid a remarkable tribute to the Christians, saying that persecution only made them more obstinate, because they desired rather to die for their God than to live.

The fourth general persecution was begun about the year 165, by an order from the Emperor Marcus Aurelius, as follows:

"We hear that those who in these times call themselves Christians, violate with impunity the laws of the Empire, and the ordinances of our predecessors. Arrest them, and if they refuse to sacrifice to our gods, punish them with divers torments. Be careful that justice be always allied with severity, and that punishment cease with the crime."

One fact stands out very clearly in these early persecutions, namely, that they were largely brought about by lies, as all persecutions have been brought upon the Church since, to this day.

St. Felicitas and her seven sons, of one of the leading families of Rome, died in this persecution. She stood with them before the judge; and he urged her to have pity on her sons. She turned to them and bade them raise their thoughts to Jesus Christ who awaited them in Heaven. One after another her seven sons denounced the gods of Rome and confessed Jesus Christ. All were killed, four of them with torture. St. Felicitas had her head struck off.

Such were the scenes in all the dominions of Rome in these terrible persecutions. Fiendish experiments in torture were endured without complaint by the martyrs, and while they could speak they proclaimed God's holy name, and the name of Jesus Christ.

"Let loose a lion on Polycarp," cried the savage enemies, as the saintly bishop, a disciple of St. John, was led forth. "Let Polycarp be burned." The pro-consul urged him to deny Christ. "These six and eighty years have I served Him," replied the venerable man, "and never has He done me evil. How can I blaspheme my Saviour and my King?" They piled wood about him and set it on fire, and the fire burned up around him and never touched him. They then killed him with a spear. (Year 166).

About this time appeared a man who furnished, for the persecutors of his time, and for the liars and fools of all times since, down to this day, much of the materials commonly found in the writings of the infidels of the 18th and 19th centuries. This was Celsus. Ingersoll borrowed from Voltaire. Voltaire was taught by Bolingbroke, a disreputable but able English statesman of Queen Anne's reign; and Bolingbroke's nonsense can be traced back—a good part of it at least—to Celsus and to Julian the Apostate.

Celsus wrote the first book that had for its object a direct attack on Christianity. In other articles, recently, we have pointed out how non-Catholic sects, in an effort to establish a line of descent from the early Church, have picked up a notion here and a

notion there, but without being able, or willing to adopt anyone of the ancient heresies complete. The infidels of a latter day acted in the same way with Celsus. Objections first made by Celsus against Christianity have been brought forward as though they were new thoughts; while, at the same time, the men to whom this nasty legacy descended, either did not know, or did not care, that Celsus admitted that Christ and his disciples wrought miracles, and that the great facts of the New Testament were true.

During this fourth general persecution, St. Justin, whose grand work for the Church we have above referred to, was put to death, but not before another splendid defence of Christianity had been addressed by him to the Emperor. "Whatever judgment you may form of us," said he,—and let the pleasure seekers and evil-doers of this year 1913 mark his words,—"Whatever judgment you may form of us of our doctrine is worth more than all the writings of the Epicureans, or the infamous verses and the immodest books that are represented on the stage, and read with entire liberty." To the Epicureans the great end and purpose of life was pleasure. The Catholic Church, by the lips of St. Justin, rejected that false teaching then. So she does now.

A miracle of God caused the suspension of this fourth persecution. A Roman army was hemmed in by the mountains of Bohemia by barbarians, and had no water; and were in danger of death from thirst. There were Christian soldiers in the army, and they went on their knees and prayed for rain. Suddenly clouds gathered and rain fell. Thunderbolts struck the barbarian army without touching the Roman army; and the Emperor, unable to deny the miracle, ordered a cessation of the persecution.

Our London Letter.

LONDON, Nov 7th, 1913.

CHAPEL OF ST. PAUL GIVEN TO WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL.

The feast of all Saints was celebrated with great solemnity and beauty at Westminster Cathedral, where Cardinal Bourne sang the High Mass. All the altars of the side chapels were beautifully decorated for the occasion, and the lights which gleamed therein served to show forth the growing richness and beauty of the many shrines of the Cathedral. The latest gift to this noble edifice is the chapel of St. Paul. This chapel held a special appeal to converts and many donations had been received from converts for its adornment, but the collection was slow. Now a lady, who wishes to remain anonymous, has come forward and placed in the Cardinal's hands sufficient to complete the work with great splendour. St. Joseph's chapel is also being completed in red, white, pale green and yellow marbles. Above the altar will be a triptych in gilded bronze with a relief of the Saint; the work to be done is estimated to cost £2000. Another gift to the Cathedral, which came from Sir Stuart Coats, was seen for the first time on All Souls' day. It is a magnificent black cope for the Cardinal's use at Requiems, of an impressive design and beautiful workmanship. The Cathedral was crowded for the High Mass on All Souls Day.

CARDINAL BOURNE AT THE FRENCH CHURCH.

Many Catholics also attended the annual solemn novena for the Holy Souls which commenced in Holy Rood Convent on Monday. Every day Benediction is given in the lovely chapel of these exiled French Nuns and a famous preacher lays before the packed congregation considerations on the doctrine of Purgatory. The Cardinal assisted at the first Benediction and the preacher on that occasion was Father Banpton, S. J. Another visit paid during the past few days by the Cardinal to a French establishment was that which took him last Sunday to Our Lady of Victories, the little French Church in Leicester Square, to participate in the celebration of that great feast of the Virgin Mother. After the Mass the Cardinal received the members of the French Embassy who entertained him to luncheon.

CATHOLICS HONOUR A FELLOW CITIZEN.

These public banquets, luncheons, and receptions have multiplied recently. That to Mr. Lister Drummond was a great success, the new Catholic magistrate was received by a distinguished company of gentlemen, clerical and lay, amongst whom were many leading lights of the law and not a few non-Catholics, in the banquet hall of the Hotel Cecil. Cardinal Bourne proposed the toast of the evening and dwelt on Mr. Drummond's loyalty to his faith and his work in many spheres for the Church by public lectures on questions of Catholic doctrine. Other speakers were Count Riverols, Sir Charles Mathews, and Bishop Amigo. Mr. Drummond, in replying to the laudatory remarks made by his friends, said he had reached the ambition of his life in his present appointment. He hoped therein he would be able to carry out the motto of the Guild of Our Lady of Ransom, of which he was one of the founders, "For God, Our Lady and the Catholic Faith." Another entertainment largely attended and of importance to the Catholic body, was the reception given in the banquet hall of the Salisbury Hotel by the Catholic Association. A large number of guests were present and admired the handsome appointments of the first Catholic Hotel of London which is now an accomplished fact. Father

Bannin, Rector of the Italian Church of London, made a speech in which he described the struggles and anxieties through which the organisers of this work had passed and how they had by hard work and self sacrifice at length made the purchase of this splendid property an accomplished fact. It was for the Catholic body now to come forward and to assist the venture, or permit it to become a failure by their indifference. The promoters hoped to make the Catholic Hotel one of the forces of London a rallying point for Catholic Societies, a valuable club for the Catholic laity and a place where Catholics could offer international hospitality. It was not going to be a charity, everything would be of the best and the most up to date and the prices would compare favourably with any other first class establishment. Before the evening was over the guests had an opportunity of visiting the rooms of the Hotel and seeing the high state of efficiency in which all the departments are.

RITUAL MURDERS BY THE JEWS.

Extraordinary efforts are being made by the Jews to excite public opinion in their favour in the Kieff trial of a Russian Jew for the murder of a little Christian boy in a peculiar manner, by which every drop of blood was drained from the child's body. In London, Lord Rothschild has been writing to Cardinal Merry del Val requesting him to substantiate from the Vatican archives certain documents; to wit a letter of Pope Innocent X. and a report on some of the trials by Cardinal Ganganeli. The Cardinal Secretary of State has replied authenticating the documents and this simple act of courtesy has immediately been construed into a declaration by the Vatican that Ritual murder does not and has never existed. Copies of the correspondence have been sent to all the Catholic papers, and Catholics have been asked to speak at protest meetings held in sympathy with the Jews, and many of them have done so. It is strange that abroad a very different opinion prevails. Ritual murders have taken place in every century and are well authenticated from historical documents. In certain translations of the Talmud passages are to be found referring to a secret oral tradition of a paschal rite handed down through the centuries. Converted Jews have given testimony regarding this "Rito del Sangue" as it is called in the old books, which is said to take place on the eve of the pasch. The majority of cases have taken place in the East, but there have been many in Europe and several in England itself, for which Jews were brought to trial and convicted, and on more than one instance confessed. When ever such a case has arisen, the whole weight of Jewish influence all over the world has been brought to bear to suppress the facts and to subvert public opinion or raise a cry that this is a form of persecution. At Kieff the most extraordinary things have happened in the course of the present trial, details of which do not appear in the general press. A woman has come forward to say she was offered an enormous sum of money if she would take the crime upon herself and confessed witnesses have disappeared, and the two children who were last with the little child who was murdered, have since both died mysterious deaths. Mr. Israel Zangwill the well known author, refused to attend the protest meeting called in London, although he is himself of Semitic origin. The fact remains that someone killed in a peculiar manner this little Christian child and that he was last seen near the Jewish factory into which Belliss is said to have dragged him. The Ritual murder subject is a very interesting if gruesome one, which is well worth greater research than it has so far received in the English-speaking world.

AN UNITED EFFORT.

The United Charities Bazaar was opened by Cardinal Bourne yesterday. As usual it takes place at the Portman Rooms and no less than thirty different Catholic charities are taking part. The industries of Caldey, the converted community, will be represented, and the Society of Our Lady of Lourdes will also have a stall to provide for indigent pilgrims to Our Lady's shrine. The stalls were very full of useful and dainty merchandise. The Catholic Woman's League were busy selling useful garments for the poor. The Catholic Reference Library and the Catholic Reading Guild also did great work and several entertainments filled up the afternoon hours. Many well known Catholic ladies came to purchase Christmas presents, while a large number of Fr. Bernard Vaughan's admirers were present this afternoon when the distinguished Jesuit opened the Bazaar for the concluding sale.

Another false agitation got up recently is that against the priests of Dublin who have strongly opposed the proposal to take the children of the Dublin strikers and send them to English homes until the strike troubles, with their attendant privations, are over. On the face of it, the offer appears generous and so is intended to appear. In reality it is but another subtle move of the proselytisers. The poor of Dublin, Catholic poor, would rather bear their troubles alone and unaided than have their families broken up and their children's souls flinched from the Catholic faith by meddling busybodies who see a fresh opportunity for the "soup" influence to work. The Archbishop of Dublin and several well known Priests have lifted their voices in no uncertain accents against the scheme, and for this they are pilloried as narrow and suspicious, and wanting in true regard for the welfare of their people.

The Bishop of Birmingham, Anglican, has just categorically denied the Communion of Saints, for which he will be thanked by the low Church

and ostracised by the High Church. The Bishop says that the Invocation of dead Saints is not part of the Christian revelation. Its origin, which he does not give and its fast spread, declare it to be not Divine in conception but a mere following of human instincts and he cannot tolerate or countenance it. Apparently from the Bishop's remarks we are to conclude that human instincts are always opposed to the Divine plan, although they were implanted in the complete human creature by the Divine Author of that being. All this stirring up of doctrinal matters and these ex-cathedra declarations of Anglican prelates are the result of Mr. J. A. Kensit's "Crusade" against Ritualism. One Bishop has got rather mixed in his metaphors in speaking on the subject and is reported to have said that "the Eastward position is part of the Romeward drift." A result which is not intended is following on this laying down of the law. It is rumoured that many more Anglican Clergymen are contemplating making their obedience to Rome.

The Future of the Church in Canada.

Mr. Editor:—

A Catholic Englishman, who has been travelling in Canada recently, writes to a leading English paper as follows:

"It would be hard to exaggerate the importance of the missionary work thrust upon the Church in Canada. If only they can safeguard the Catholicity which is being brought every day to their coasts, a new chapter in the history of the world will be written."

I wonder if the Catholics of Canada realize the truth of these words. X. Y. Nov. 19, 1913.

To The Editor of The Casket:

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 14, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The Nova Scotia Historical Society yesterday unveiled a tablet to the memory of Col. J. F. W. DesBarres, in the Round Church, Halifax, on the North Wall, immediately above his grave in the crypt. The ceremony was simple and impressive. Archdeacon Armitage, President of the Society, presided, and graphically described the services of DesBarres to the country in the early period of our history. An address followed by James S. Macdonald, who, in concluding, unveiled the Memorial. A copy of the inscription is enclosed, and gives a fair idea of the versatility of the labours and talents of DesBarres.

I remain sincerely yours, J. S. MACDONALD.

This Tablet Commemorates Col. J. F. W. DesBarres, Engineer, Administrator.

Who served in this Garrison as Captain of The Royal American Regiment of Foot 1758.

Won distinction at Louisburg, 1758. Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Wolfe at Quebec, 1759.

Surveyor General of the North Atlantic Coast. Preceptor of Capt. Cook, the Circum Navigator.

Author of the Atlantic Neptune. Founder of Sydney, C. B. Lt. Governor Cape Breton and P. E. Island. Buried beneath this church Nov. 1, 1824.

At the reputed age of 103 years.

The Nova Scotia Historical Society.

Personals.

Mr. James C. McDonald has returned to his duties at South Western Junction, Halifax, after spending a pleasant vacation at his boyhood home, James River Station.

J. W. Chisholm, Esq., fruit inspector, was in Town this week. Mr. Chisholm was a former resident of Antigonish. His headquarters are now at Sydney.

Miss Mary Ellen McDonald of James River Station, Ant., left last week on a visit to her brother at Woburn, Mass. She was accompanied by her cousin, Mary J. McDonald.

The East Indians resident in South Africa are giving the authorities serious trouble. They are claiming equal rights with white men and have started rioting at Ladysmith and at other points. The East Indians are also growing numerous in British Columbia and in other countries within the Empire. The white peoples object to their presence, and the Home Government has a troublesome problem in settling the difficulty.

The situation in Mexico continues exciting. President Huerta stands firm in his refusal to eliminate himself at the instance of the United States, and the world awaits with anxiety the course the United States will take in compelling him to retire. Meantime the revolutionists are growing bold and active. The organization of Huerta's new congress was completed Monday, when enough senators were gathered to form a quorum in the upper house. President Huerta talked informally to the members of his staff and a few personal friends regarding the United States.

The Provincial Workmen's association have entered into a renewal of the relations with their employers—the coal mine operators of the Province. The men asked for better conditions and have gained some. The men asked for a ten per cent. increase in wages to the common laborer, or the \$1.00 class, in and about the mines. This request was not acceded to. They were offered: First—Five per cent increase to the common labor class carrying with it an agreement to renew the contract for two years.

Second—Six per cent increase to all day paid able-bodied men working in and about the mines whose daily wages are at the present time less than \$2.00 per day. In addition to this the Company undertook to give consideration to deserving men rated at \$2.00 per day, and above the wages of these men to be graded by the managers and superintendents.

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

Immense Auction
UNDERWRITER'S SALE OF
Oil, Gasoline, Grease, Paint
...AT...
HAVRE BOUCHER, CRISPO'S WHARF
Thursday, Nov. 27th
Cargo of Schooner "Minnie"
100 barrels Kerosene Oil. 30 Steel Drums Kerosene Oil. 100 Steel Drums Gasoline. 15 Casks Engine Oil. 5 Casks Cylinder Oil. 30 Cases Paint. 25 Cases Axle Grease. 10 Cases Gasoline Engine Cup Grease. 25 Cases Sterling Automobile Cylinder Oil, Etc., Etc.
Fishermen, farmers, dealers, merchants and speculators, be at Havre Boucher on above date and make money.
If wet Sale will be following day

GENERAL NEWS.

A strong earthquake occurred at Messina, Sicily, about 2 o'clock Sunday, and was repeated forty minutes later.

The loss of life on the great lakes during the recent storms has been appalling by large. The dead and missing now total 301.

James Smith, aged 90 years, of Upper Falmouth, N. S., was bitten by a pig on the right leg Sunday, and the main artery severed. He died in a short time.

The election of Mr. James Morris as M. P. for Chateauguay, Que., was protested on Monday at Valleyfield, Brbery by himself and bribery by agent are charged.

Next year the Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition will open on September 9th and will close on September 17. The deficit this year was \$10,139.

Premier Borden of Canada is in the South, recuperating his health for the next session of Parliament. His Minister of Railways, Hon. Frank Cochrane is ill, and will be compelled to take a long holiday.

War against "legalized murder" by surgeons who are commissioned to wield the knife before they have been sufficiently trained, was declared at the closing session of the Clinical Congress, Chicago, on Saturday.

Pay-day on the Canadian Pacific Railway is usually the 15th of the month. Last week the railway paid out over \$6,000,000 to its employees, issuing therefor 120,000 checks, which represents the number of the employees.

The Canadian government has decided to grant \$25,000 to the relief of those dependent upon the sailors who perished on the Great Lakes during the disaster of last week. The Ontario Government has given \$10,000.

A commission composed of members of the British Indian government and an East Indian of industrial experience, is visiting the crown colonies to which indentured immigration is still permitted for a thorough investigation into the conditions of employment of East Indians, and generally into their position and treatment in these colonies.

Among the Advertisers.

Eggs are worth 30 cts. (thirty cents per dozen) at Haley's Market.

See big auction ad. Harbor Bouche, page 4, on the 27th inst.

Kerosene by the cask at right price, lowest wholesale. T. J. Bonner.

Buy best quality rubber goods at McDonald's Shoe Store. All shapes and sizes.

Saws filed, lance tooth a specialty, satisfaction guaranteed. Jerome McKinnon, Pleasant St.

Gasolene - Steel drums, wholesale, on hand. Millers and dealers write or phone. T. J. Bonner.

Gasolene - Steel drums, wholesale, on hand. Millers and dealers write or phone. T. J. Bonner.

Wanted, a good second hand roll top or flat top desk. Write Box 419, Antigonish, with description.

For sale, a mare colt, this season's. For particulars apply to Allan A. McDonald, Lower South River.

For sale, mare four years old, nice driver, weight about 1000. Apply to William J. Chisholm, Summerside, Antigonish.

For sale, a horse, three years old, weighs 1150 pounds, Scottish Chief, good worker. Apply to John A. McDonald, Pleasant valley.

Big sale of gasolene in steel drums. Kerosene oil in casks and drums. Grease, paint, oils, etc., at Harbor Bouche, 27th inst. Large cargo from Minnie and Monnie.

Canoe, Arichat, Port Hawkesbury, Mulgrave, Antigonish and Inverness will be visited early in December by an Optometrist representing the Wallace Optical Parlors, Halifax, N. S. For exact dates see adv. on page 8.

For sale, a mare, eight years old, 1400 pounds, good worker, little blinched. Will sell cheap or exchange for a good driving horse, or will give time on note. Apply to D. McKezvie, Malignant Cove.

Lost-The party who coaxed away the dog from Mr. David F. Smith's residence, Lower Barney's River, Merigonish, a small fox terrier, spotted brown on head and side, is asked to return it at once, and avoid legal measures.

Antigonish Forward Movement

We have received another "Spicy" contribution on the "Antigonish Forward Movement" which is even more to the point than our last week's letter. This communication comes from the West and will appear in a future issue.

In the meantime, it may be well for us to review our progress so far and to ask ourselves if we have seriously made up our minds that the Town of Antigonish shall shuffle off that lethargy, monotony and unprogressiveness which have lain upon it like a pall for the last twenty years. We feel sure that every citizen of Antigonish who is "worth his salt" and who has a grain of civic pride left in him, or who has any ambition to count for anything, is heart and soul in the movement that is now sweeping over these Eastern Provinces. Antigonish has not been slow in reading the signs of the times and in this the citizens are to be congratulated. It argues well for the future and shows that our town is waking up and has live men in it.

What is wanted now more than anything else is a united effort. If there is one lesson which the trend of human affairs impresses upon us it is the power of organization, of union, of co-operation. Given a common aim and common interests, the union and co-operation of any considerable body of men is simply irresistible. Without this union of individual strength for a common effort, no object of any magnitude can, in these days, be at-

tained and little or nothing can be accomplished. Robert Louis Stevenson, in his "Apology for Idlers," compares the world to a theatre in which "not only the walking gentlemen, singing chamber maids and diligent fiddlers in the orchestra, but those who look on and clap their hands from the benches, do really play a part and fulfil important offices towards the general result." So in this movement, we want those who cannot contribute anything else towards its success, to applaud it and speak well of it - to speak well of the county, well of the town, and last, but by no means least, well of one another.

I have not forgotten the motto proposed in last week's letter: "Talk little and work much." None could be more appropriate. In the past we have had talk and very little work, but we think that talking in Antigonish has well nigh run its limit and that the pushful, energetic, wide awake citizens of the town have resolved to set themselves to work.

We do not attach much weight to the excuse so often given to people who say they are "too busy." One rarely hears a big man say that he is busy. When you hear a man continually protesting that he has not time to do this or to attend to that, you can invariably put him down as a man of diminutive calibre. Go to any of these so-called busy men and show them a proposition that will turn in six cents for every five they have and they will "warm up" to you and are never too busy to give hours of their time. There ought to be nobody in Antigonish too busy to take a hand in this forward movement - even on purely selfish motives, as the success of the movement must necessarily mean a great deal to every citizen of the town, either directly or indirectly.

"One big broad man can make a town wake up, two or three such men can make her hum." Have we got these men in Antigonish? It is our belief that we undoubtedly have. Nothing will be done, however, if our "big men" act the part of the "mute inglorious Milton." They must get on steam. Let those, who, from their position, should naturally be our leaders, think over the matter and reflect how much time and thought they are prepared to give to this movement. How much money are they willing to put into it? Some men must father the movement, must put time and energy into it.

A Western city in an advertising booklet recently published gives the following answer to the question, "What makes a city?" "Were you to closely study the history of Western Canada's greatest cities you would find that three essentials gave them birth and vigorous life. First, a future city must have railway facilities. Second, it must have progressive citizens and up-to-date municipal improvements. Third, it must have a pure water supply. Let a town possess these advantages and the effect in this young Empire of the West will be the rapid creation of a city."

Have we not railway facilities? Have we not a harbour? It is not more than thirty years since two-masted schooners could be seen at "the Landing." What cataclysm has befallen since then that renders impossible the dredging of our harbour if a vigorous campaign were set on foot? Even the matter of pure water, which is a common-places in the East, is a rare blessing to a municipality in the West. Surely we do not fully appreciate our natural advantages and possibilities. All we seem to need in this country are those qualities of progressiveness, so prominent in the West, by which citizens turn material resources to account in building up their country, qualities begotten of the spirit of enthusiasm and the spirit of optimism which like great ideals or great ideas are hands and feet to a man or to a people.

ANTIGONISH BOARD OF TRADE.

Following are minutes of a meeting called by the Mayor, and held at the Court House, Antigonish, on the 14th inst., for the purpose of reorganizing the Board of Trade. The meeting, it may be said, was largely attended and showed that our citizens are thoroughly in earnest and mean business. On motion, the Mayor took the chair, and after stating the reasons why the meeting was called, strongly, emphasised the necessity of concerted action on the part of the citizens of the Town generally for the purpose of promoting trade and general betterment and taking such steps as might be found necessary for that purpose. Little or nothing had been done in this direction in recent years, and the time had certainly come to wake up. There was evident all over Nova Scotia a commercial and industrial awakening and the people of Antigonish must be in line. There was much for a good live Board of Trade to do and he felt sure that we had splendid material for such a Board in Antigonish. The questions whether the old Board was still existent and whether, if so, it should be reorganized instead of organizing a new Board, was discussed by several speakers. On motion, Prof. Macdonald, the president of the old Board, was unanimously asked to call a meeting of the Council Board at as early a date as possible for the purpose of electing new members and getting down to active work. On motion, the meeting then adjourned. ALLAN MACDONALD, Sec'y of Meeting.

DIED

At Beaulieu, Ant. Co., on Nov. 15th, after a few days illness, JENNIE AOKES, beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald V. Chisholm, aged three years and six months.

At Birch Brook, Pictou Co., on Wednesday Nov. 12, of heart failure, ALEXANDER McLEAN, aged 52 years. He leaves one son and one daughter to mourn the loss of a kind father. R. I. P.

At Brown's Mountain, Ant. Co., on Nov. 1st, ANNIE, widow of the late ANGUS MACFARLANE of that place. In the 58th year of her age. The frequent repetition of the sacraments during her illness made her quite prepared to meet her Creator when the summons came. She leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn her loss. R. I. P.

At Lanark, Antigonish, on Sunday, 16th inst., after a lingering ailment which was borne with wonderful patience and resignation, COLIN CHISHOLM, aged 59 years. A good, quiet, inoffensive man and a kind neighbour, he will be greatly missed by his sorrowful wife and two sons and by a wide acquaintance. Consoled by a humble recop-

tion of all the rites of Holy Church he passed peacefully away to receive the reward of a well spent life. May he rest in peace.

At St. Joseph's Hospital, Glace Bay, Nov. 5th, of cancer of the stomach, THOMAS BREYMER of L'Ardoise, in the 45th year of his age. Deceased had been in failing health for over a year but his illness was borne with such patient resignation that none realized it would so soon terminate fatally. All that medical aid and skilful nursing could do was done for him, but without avail. God had called him home. After receiving the last sacred rites of Holy Church, he peacefully passed away. He was of a charitable and obliging disposition, ever ready to help the friend in need. His remains were taken home at L'Ardoise and after a Requiem High Mass were buried Wednesday morning. The large concourse of people which followed his friends to their final resting place testified to the esteem in which he was held. He leaves two brothers and four sisters to mourn their loss. May his soul rest in peace.

The funeral of Colin McLean, Jr., 20 years old, son of Colin McLean, of the McLean Contracting Company, 1201, Colshaw Place, who died at Mercy Hospital last Monday after a short illness from appendicitis, took place yesterday morning from Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. John Neek. The musical program included favorite hymns of Mr. McLean, whose vocal ability was well known and appreciated. The body was placed in a vault in Cathedral Cemetery and burial will take place later. Many relatives and friends of the family were present. The deceased was a nephew of Donald McLean, of Whiter Pier, New York, where the parents of young McLean formerly lived. The deceased was a nephew of Donald McLean, of Whiter Pier, New York, where the parents of young McLean formerly lived. The deceased was a nephew of Donald McLean, of Whiter Pier, New York, where the parents of young McLean formerly lived. The deceased was a nephew of Donald McLean, of Whiter Pier, New York, where the parents of young McLean formerly lived.

Acknowledgements.

- Dan A McEachern, McIntyre's Mountain, \$ 50
Katherine McLean, Indian Harbor Lake, 50
Rev M A Macdonald, Antigonish, 50
Mrs H S Fitzroy, Boston, 50
Duncan Chisholm, Linwood, 50
John J Haberlin, East Boston, 50
C F Grant, Rossmore, Mass, 50
J B McLean, Bathurst Village, N B 50
John McEachern, Douglas, Ont 2 00
Patrick Rogers, Rogerson, Guy Co 50
Margaret Mcintosh, Whiter Pier, 50
John Grant McLeLlan, Dunvegan 1 00
Dan A Chisholm, Morinoe, Ariz, 1 50
Margaret Mcintosh, Waterford 1 00
F A Rossan, Halifax 1 00
Cameron Chisholm, Salts Springs 1 00
Dr W A Chisholm, New York 2 50
Win A Chisholm, Summerside 1 00
John D McGillivray, Ballers Brook 1 00
Angus D McPherson, Pleasant Valley 1 00
Mrs Chas Kennedy, New York 1 50
William Young, Linaga 1 00
D H McGillivray, Reserve Mines 1 00
Mary V McNeil, Grand Lake Rd, Sydney 1 00
Mrs Phoebe McPhee, New Victoria Mines 1 00
John J McKeen, Glace Bay 1 00
John P Murphy, 1 00
James Hawley, 1 00
John B McDonald, Philadelphia 1 00
Angus D Morrison, 1 00
J A Curry, 1 00
M Mellus, 1 00
Jas McKay, 1 00
Angus McCormick, 1 00
Patrick Casey, 1 00
Maurice Nolan, 1 00
Walter S McNeil, 1 00
Angus Graham, 1 00
Stephen E McNeil, 1 00
Lawrence Kehoe, 1 00
Mrs Wm Donaldson, 1 00
Angus A Campbell, 1 00
W A Peate, 1 00
N J Gillis, M P P, 1 00
Ronald McDonald, 1 00
T B Buckley, 1 00
Thos Ling, 1 00
John J McLaughlin, 1 00
Dana McNeil, 1 00
A P O'Neil, 1 00
James Roach, 1 00
J K McNeil, 1 00
Dan Merlin, 1 00
Wm Hartley, 1 00
Mrs Michael McGillivray, 1 00
Colin J McDonald, 2 00
Allan Black, 1 00
P Gliddy, 1 00
Ronald Curry, 1 00
John A McLaughlin, 1 00
John McNeil, 1 00
Angus R McIsaac, 2 00
John J McNeil, 1 00
John Jewison, 1 00
Alex H McNeil, 1 00
Duncan McKay, North Shore Gabarus, 1 00
Mary Somers, Cambridge, 1 00
Rev P Duff, Red Bank, N B 1 00
D A Gameron, McPhersons, P O 1 00
A D McInnis, Lourdes, 2 00
Alex D McDonald, Ballyvaughan Cove, 2 00
Mrs Dr McInnis, Antigonish, 3 00
Lachlan McDonald, Maryvale, 1 00
J Courtney, Halifax, 1 00
M Cormier, Sydney, 1 00
Annie M Campbell, Red Islands, 1 00
Dr J A McDonald, Halifax, 1 00
Dan J Chisholm, Bridgetown, 1 00
J A Bourne, Br. Tracadie, 1 00
John A McDonald, Lo Haber, 1 00
Roxe D Chisholm, Glassburn, 1 00
F R Trotter, Antigonish, 2 00
John W Chisholm, Glassburn, 1 00
George McIsaac, Antigonish, 1 00
Dr T H McDonald, Port Hawkesbury, 3 00
T J Sears, Antigonish, 3 00
Mrs K Sweet, Antigonish, 3 00

FARM FOR SALE

The valuable farm of 100 acres at Briley Brook (with separate wood lot of 50 acres) lately occupied by Frank McKenna. Is in good state of cultivation, well fenced, has abundance of hardwood and fencing. Is well watered. Buildings are in good repair. Close by school, and about 3 1/2 miles from Town of Antigonish. A suitable purchaser can obtain favourable terms. Apply to J. A. WALL, Antigonish

RAW FURS WANTED



Do you want to get every cent your Fur is worth?

IF SO, SEND ALL YOUR FUR TO ME

I WILL PAY EXPRESS CHARGES ON LOTS OF FUR WORTH \$10 OR OVER.

Lots held separate on request till shippers are heard from.

CHAS. G. WHIDDEN Exporter of Raw Furs ANTIGONISH, N. S.

FARM FOR SALE

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 10-16 St CHRISTOPHER GRANT, Cloverville, Ant.

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. MACPHEE, 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.

FARM FOR SALE

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

Old Eyes Made New

Properly fitted glasses will make your eyes as good as ever. It costs nothing to consult me and I guarantee that if Lenses will help you to correct any error of refraction and I sell reliable goods at honest prices. This is an advantage over doing business with peddlars who you will never see again and who try to sell glasses whether you need them or not. I now carry a small stock of Jewellery, wedding and engagement rings, in 10, 14 and 18k. gold. Best American alarm clock, \$1.00. Good strong Stem wind and Set Watch, \$1.50. Full line Carmon Extension Bracelets. Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

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

WANTED

SMART, ENERGETIC MAN to represent us in Antigonish Co., etc., and sell, advertise, demonstrate, and introduce a line of household necessities of decided merit. Satisfied customers. Repeat orders. Quick sales. Good profits. HEMLOCK OIL CO., LTD., Halifax, N. S.

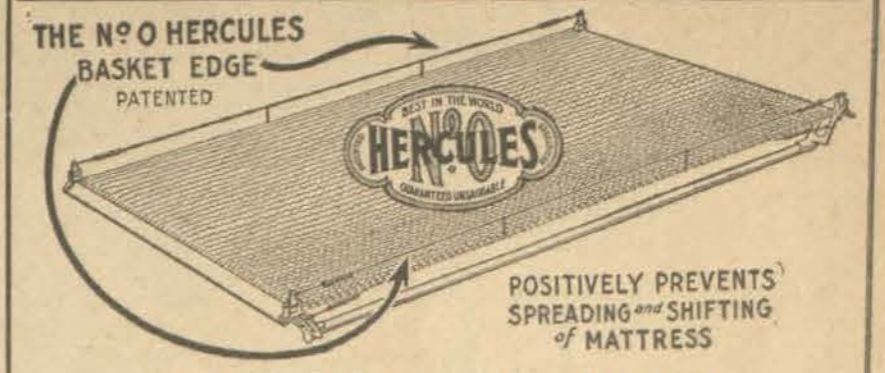
Three Different Baby Bonds for \$299

Here is an opportunity for the man or woman with a few hundreds to take part in the development of three great industries and at the same time get a preeminently safe and relatively profitable investment. This sample investment includes three of the most popular "Baby" or \$100 bonds on our list.

The price is \$299 and accrued interest - the latter being refunded in the next interest disbursement. The average yield is 6 3/8 - which is relatively high, considering the excellent security afforded. Payment may be made if preferred on our convenient monthly plan. If desirous of details just pin this add to your letter for our immediate and complete reply.

J.C. Mackintosh & Co. EST'D 1873. Members Montreal Stock Exchange HEAD OFFICES-HALIFAX Y. P. C. A. Bldg., New Glasgow Other Offices at St. John, Fredericton and Montreal

West End Warehouse



HERCULES BED SPRINGS

You can't bag or hollow No. 0 Hercules Spring Bed, no matter how hard you use it. The children can jump on one as much as they please, but they will not be able to sag it. This is not an idle irresponsible statement, but is backed up by the absolute guarantee of the make. Despite such a broad guarantee, not a single case of a No. 0 Hercules spring becoming sagged has happened in fourteen years.

Haven't you noticed how some mattresses spread until they drop over the edge of the bed, two or more inches on each side? This is now corrected by a

Basket Edge No. 0 Hercules Spring Bed



The slightly raised edge confines the mattress to the top of the spring and it cannot spread over the sides.

Price 4 ft. Spring, \$6 " 6 " " \$6.50

Other lines in Springs priced at 2.25 2.75, to 5.00

Chisholm Sweet & Co. The Store That Satisfies.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President ALEXANDER LAIRD General Manager JOHN AIRD Assistant General Manager

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000

BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank.

ANTIGONISH BRANCH W. H. HARRISON, Manager

FALL AND WINTER, 1913-'14

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.

FOOTWEAR

A large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Footwear for men and women, youths, misses and children.

RUBBERS

Rubbers to give satisfaction must necessarily be of good quality and fit the boot. We can satisfy as to both fit and quality.

CLOTHING

Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, Tweed Pants, Overalls, Jumpers and Top Shirts at all prices.

KNITTED GOODS.

N. S. all wool grey and white Underwear. Also Fleece Lined Underwear, Toques, Sweaters and Hosiery.

TOGGERY.

Fall and Winter Hats and Caps in latest shapes and patterns, Gloves, Neckwear, etc.

McDONALDS CLOTHING & SHOE STORE

The D. G. Kirk Woodworking & Cont. Co.

Manufacturers of DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, and FINISH OF ALL KINDS, BIRCH and SPRUCE FLOORING, SHINGLES BRICK, LIME, LATHS, PLASTER Etc. BUILDING MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE. ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

For Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, For Aches, Pains and Wounds,

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Is the never-failing remedy. Keep it in your home and be ready for both internal and external ills.

IN USE 103 YEARS
25c and 50c everywhere

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Inc.
Boston, Mass.

Parkers' Pills
relieve constipation and headache

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

accomplish their purpose with maximum efficiency and minimum discomfort. Increasing doses are not needed.

25c. a box at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

A TREATISE on the HORSE—FREE!

We offer you free this book that tells you all about horse diseases and how to cure them. Call for it at your local druggist or write us.

KENDALL'S SPASIN CURE

Is Invaluable. It cures Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone or any other lameness, quickly and safely at small expense. Read what Leo O'Connell, of Eastmore, Ont., says: "I used your Spasin Cure on a horse that had Ringbone, and it cured him in four weeks time."

Kendall's Spasin Cure is sold at the uniform price of \$1 a bottle, 8 for \$8. If you cannot get it or free book at your local druggist, write us.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY
Enosburg Falls, Vermont

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DYOLA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE" for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistake. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnston-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal

HALEY'S MARKET

GROCERIES
A complete and up-to-date line

MEATS
Fresh and cured, at all seasons

FISH
Fresh, smoked, pickled and dry

FRUIT
Everything in season

CONFECTIONERY
Large assortment, choicest and best.

Crockery and Agatewares

CASH! One Price to all. CASH

Produce at highest prices taken in exchange for goods at our one-price—the lowest

COAL AGENT

EDWARD HALEY

ATLANTIC ROYALS

R. M. S. "ROYAL EDWARD"
R. M. S. "ROYAL GEORGE"

Have set a new standard in all classes of accommodation between CANADA and ENGLAND

Proper facilities exist for the celebration of Mass on both ships. For all information, literature and tickets apply to Any Steamship Agent or to

P. MOONEY, General Agent,
123 Hollis Street, Halifax

THE LEAGUE OF THE CROSS COLUMN

The weekly meetings of St. Nivian's Branch of the L. O. C. promise to be of more than ordinary interest during the coming winter months. At the last election of officers, an Entertaining Committee that promises fidelity to duty was appointed; it does not propose to sit, as is usually the wont of such committees, with folded arms and bewail small attendance, but intends to exert itself with a view to making the attendance at meetings more attractive. Heretofore, practically all efforts in this direction were to the credit of the Ladies' Auxiliary. It is an encouraging sign of the times to find the members of the Men's League assume indications of activity. The report presented by the Entertaining Committee, the last evening of meeting, showed a well thought out plan—one which, if acted upon, will certainly spell success. In the more populous Catholic sections of the Diocese, Fraternal visits between Branches do much towards maintaining interest; where a Branch is isolated interest is more difficult to maintain.

"Stamp out alcohol for a century," says Nammack, a specialist in the subject, "and it is probable that insanity would shrink seventy-five per cent."

"I wish I had the pen of a prophet and the voice of an angel," says the Rev. W. J. Mulcahy, P. P., writing in an Irish review, to warn my fellow-countrymen, without distinction of class or creed, against the unfathomable evils of drink."

Dr. Sprattling of Johns Hopkins University, declares that there is no drug or medicine known which is so prominent a cause of epilepsy as alcohol. It is his opinion that from twenty to fifty per cent. of all cases of epileptics are traceable to the use of alcohol.

Says the Irish Eccl. Record: "To become a total abstainer to-day is not only recognized as a laudable act of Christian charity, but also a wise adoption of a rule of diet guaranteeing the highest physical health and the longest life. This is the verdict of the best enlightened science."

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has recently held that an employer, possessing foreknowledge that an employee is addicted to the use of intoxicants, is liable for the acts of such employee whether he be sober or drunk. The decision makes for temperance inasmuch as the tippler will find it more and more difficult to secure and retain employment.—*Catholic Advance.*

The Rev. Charles Plater, S. J., writing in the *Catholic World* on "The Clergy and Social Action in Ireland," points to various activities for the social betterment of the people. Among other reforms, Father Plater comments on the growth of the temperance movement. He says:

"One of the most important and successful branches of social reform promoted by the clergy of Ireland has been the temperance movement. Here the priests are the chief and almost the sole workers in the field. The triumphs of Father Mathew have been repeated by Father Cullen, S. J., who has gathered some 250,000 people into the ranks of his 'Pioneers,' bound to total abstinence, and whose *Temperance Catechism* has reached a circulation of 300,000 copies. About one-third of the secular priests and a large percentage of all the religious orders are total abstainers for life. Some years ago the Bishops specially entrusted to the Capuchin Fathers the task of promoting the temperance propaganda. This they have done with zeal and an energy that are beyond all praise.

"Lastly, the western Bishops, with the Archbishop of Tuam at their head, inaugurated a movement, some years ago, for the promotion of temperance in that part of Ireland. Their efforts have been so successful (mainly through the medium of temperance retreats and missions in the various parishes) that drunkenness has largely disappeared in these parts."

In connection with this, *The Sacred Heart Review* adds: "We are glad to see that the Father Mathew Union, an association of total abstaining priests, has decided to organize a National Catholic Total Abstinence Congress to be held in Dublin in the summer of 1914. In taking this momentous step the Union has the approval and blessing of the Hierarchy of Ireland. We can not over-estimate the possibilities for good of such a Congress. Following on a vigorous temperance crusade that has been preached in every province of Ireland during recent years, the coming assembly of total abstinence representatives will take counsel as to the best methods to consolidate the great work and to still further strengthen public opinion in Ireland on this vital question of temperance."

NO ALUM

ALL INGREDIENTS PRINTED ON THE LABEL

MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

Vocations to the Teaching Orders.

(Right Rev. J. Schrembs, D. D., Bishop of Toledo.)
(Concluded.)

Let us teach Christian parents that the children they give to God will be their best support in life, and their greatest consolation at the hour of death. How often are the lives of parents blighted and their hearts broken by the unhappy state of their married children in the world. These wretched children of the world, who have consecrated themselves to God will never cause them worry nor grieve them. They are happy and will pray for them in life and after death. "Did Christian parents realize the value of their children's vocations and what graces flow therefrom, even upon themselves, they would never oppose them. How many sad witnesses of their sons' or daughters' waywardness have bitterly repented the opposition which brought about the failure of the divine call. How many fathers have recognized upon their deathbed that the unpropitious graces of conversion and growth in holiness had come to them through a child given to God. How many a mother, finding in her child a confident and consoler in the days of trial, has regretted the tears shed at the hour of separation."

The awful crime of race suicide and its proximate cause, the fear of the burden of large families, will never cast its dark shadows into homes where generous-hearted Christian parents dwell, whose holy ambition it is to give some of their children to the sanctuary or the cloister.

THE TEACHER.

Before I enter upon this point I wish to make a general remark which applies also to the other factor in fostering vocations—the priest. Vocations do not always present themselves spontaneously as it were, to our fostering care. At times they must be fostered by suggestions on our part. "It is plain," writes a spiritual author, "that a vocation does not always come to a man, as it were, ready made. It is not like a parcel tied up and addressed, and laid on our table. Rather, it is like a tender and delicate seedling which, if we tend it carefully, will grow to maturity, but if we neglect it, will wither away and die."

Our teachers should not be satisfied with the mere silent force of their example. They should strive in a prudent manner to foster the tender germ of a divine vocation when they discover it in the children committed to their care. "The office of teaching," says Bishop Byrne of Nashville, "has an advantage in some respects over the priesthood. The teachers are constantly with their pupils shaping their souls, coloring them, informing them, making them instinct with life and motives, and giving them high ideals and worthy aspirations. In all this their work is akin to that of the Confessor." "Teaching is a grand vocation," says Bishop Maes of Covington, addressing the teachers at the Catholic Educational Convention, "and you religious teachers should do all in your power to cultivate vocations among your pupils. You have the most impressionable period of their lives, when they are nearest to God and are most susceptible to the inspirations of grace and to the call of a higher life. If any young people under your charge show any signs of a religious vocation, you should do all in your power to cherish and protect it. Foster these chosen souls and surround them with special care. Get them to follow a little rule of life, to say certain prayers in the morning and evening, to make a spiritual reading every day; teach them to make mental prayer, and with all these helps—made very short and attractive—along with the grace of God, the children will be sure to follow their vocation."

Nor should teachers confine their solicitude for their pupils to the classroom alone. Their watchful eyes should follow the pupils into their recreation and beyond. In fact, it is then that the real character of the child can most readily be discerned. A kind word of advice or direction, given as a result of such observation, often exercises a decisive influence on the whole life.

Let me not forget here to suggest to our good Sisters, in whose hands, for the greater part, lies the elementary and often the higher education of our boys as well as of our girls, that their solicitude and watchful care in fostering vocations should extend to the boys as well as to the girls. But too often, I fear, we lose sight of the fact that boys who do not feel any vocation to the Holy Priesthood, might readily and gladly consecrate their lives to God in some teaching community of Brothers were their attention but called thereto. The various Brotherhoods are glad to offer exceptional facilities to good boys who give a fair promise of a genuine vocation, and they always stand ready to furnish ample information about their institute to such as desire it. Literature of this kind might be used to good advantage as supplementary reading.

III. THE PRIEST.

The most important and influential factor, however, in the matter of fostering vocations, is, after all, the priest. It is far from my intention to enter into an exhaustive examination of conscience with my confessor in the ministry regarding this important matter. Certain it is, that while some parishes are rich and fruitful above measure in vocations, others are absolutely barren. Where does the fault lie? "If vocations seem around you, thank heaven and rest assured on the score of the education you are giving; if the soil remains arid and unfruitful, take heed to yourself and examine in what your ministry is at fault."

A good and zealous priest commands a wealth of means at his ready command in this great work. To merely name them is enough.

There is first of all the *Catechetical Instruction*. What opportunities does it not offer! At the time of the Reformation Melancthon affirmed boldly in his apology of the Augsburg confession: "Apud adversarios, nulla prorsus est catechesis puerorum." This assertion was no doubt a gross

exaggeration, but if true, even in part, it goes far towards explaining the sad condition of the Church in those times. Does a like reproach perhaps explain the barren religious soil of some parishes to-day?

Then there is the *Confessional*. Judgment day alone will reveal the vocations that have come forth from the confessional. Let it be well understood I speak here not merely of the confessions of the young people themselves but of the confessions and the conscientious direction of parents as well.

Then there is the *Word of God*, in the pulpit, in the sodality hall, and in the intimacy of private conversation. "And as the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and return no more thither, but soak the earth, and water it, and make it to spring, and give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater; so shall my word be, which shall go forth from my mouth; it shall not return to me void, but it shall do whatsoever I please, and it shall prosper in the things for which I sent it." For you shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall sing praise before you, and all the trees of the country shall clap their hands. Instead of the shrub shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the nettle shall come up the myrtle tree: and the Lord shall be named for an everlasting sign, that shall not be taken away."

Then there are the Retreats and the Missions. They are the "tempus stellas" the "momentum gratiae." To them may be applied the words of St. Augustine: "Time Jesum transeuntem, nec revertentem."

I might mention a few more means, such as a well stocked and selected parish library, vigils before the Blessed Sacrament, etc., etc., but "sapienti sat!"

I will close, as I began, with a most striking passage from the writings of Archbishop Spalding, culled from a precious little booklet, entitled "Out of Many Hearts": "Religious education is our most distinctive work. It gives us a place apart in the life of the country. It is indispensable to the welfare and progress of the Church in the United States, and will be recognized in the end as the most vital contribution to American civilization. Fortunate are they, who by words or deeds, confirm our Faith in the need of Catholic schools; and yet more fortunate are they who, while they inspire our teachers with new courage and zeal, awaken in the young, to whom God has given a heart and a mind, an efficacious desire to devote themselves to the little ones whom Christ loves. What better work, in the present time, can any of us do, than foster vocations to our Brotherhoods and Sisterhoods whose special mission is teaching?"

Address at Boston Missionary Congress.

Continued from page 3

trained. His idea was to bring these ardent young souls in contact with a great missionary order for thorough training in the course of which they would meet men from all parts of the earth. Ireland could not help herself wholly, so he came to America, young and vigorous, generously responded to the call and the Apostolic School of Mungrat sprang into fuller life. That is only 20 years ago and since then, in return for her ninety-five thousand dollars, America has received 120 zealous priests, almost two-thirds of the total number of the alumni of Mungrat. So that in helping Mungrat, America is helping herself for at a cost to her of less than eight hundred dollars each for training, she has 120 thoroughly formed priests, who have done excellently wherever they have gone. They are at work in Texas, Florida, Alabama, Alaska, California, Montana, Nebraska and in the Rocky Mountains. From New York to California, in practically every missionary diocese of the United States, you will find them.

The reasons why Mungrat appeals once again to America, are:

1.—She cannot accept but a fraction of those earnest young souls who appeal to her for admission.

2.—She cannot respond to one-half the appeals of the Bishops who need priests.

3.—Even for those accepted, the accommodation is crowded and insufficient.

There is an inexhaustible mine of vocations lying unworked in Ireland. On the one hand are those thousands of enthusiastic lovers of Christ, longing with all the ardent love of Irish faith, to stand in the ranks of His chosen ones and give their lives for Him and His Work,—and for lack of means are unable to follow the call. On the other, is the field white with the harvest, ungathered because of the fewness of the labourers.

Mungrat—one of the most celebrated of Ireland's ancient schools!

Mungrat—hallowed by the footsteps of St. Patrick and St. Nessan, longs to help these. Fifteen hundred years ago her world-wide fame drew saint and scholar to her halls. She sent missionaries sweeping across Europe. Right through the centuries her work went on, till in the 9th century the Danish sea-kings sailed, plundering and burning, along the Shannon. Three times did they destroy Mungrat, yet ever she sprang anew from her ashes and finally brought her destroyers into the fold of Christ.

Broken and beaten to the earth, in the 12th, she stands firm in the 20th century, she stands firm in the heart of Ireland. And to-day she longs, as she did of yore, to gather Christ's zealous lovers behind her sheltering walls and train them as were trained her sons of old. For she, Apostolic from the Apostolic age itself, has facilities rarely to be met with elsewhere for the training of priests.

To be continued

He gets the leavings who is satisfied to take things as they come.

We dislike to hear a man who doesn't know one note from another attempt to sing his own praise.

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil

Prevents Sickness Restores Health

Are you one of those thousands who, though apparently well, catch cold easily and often? It's a dangerous condition to tolerate, and one which you can easily prevent by taking two or three bottles of Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil at once—this Fall.

This pleasant-tasting food- tonic gives tone and vigor to the whole system, and so strengthens lungs and bronchial tubes that they readily throw off the colds which would otherwise take hold of you.

By virtue of its remarkable combination of curative and nutritive properties, Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Cod Liver Oil is one of the very best remedies known for chronic coughs and colds, bronchitis, asthma and catarrh. It is also an excellent reconstructive tonic after fevers, and in diseases such as acrofolia and rickets, which are due to constitutional weakness.

Prove its worth by getting a 50c. or \$1.00 bottle from your Druggist. 311

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Penmans Underwear

is actually knit to form—knit with mechanical precision to fit the varying types of men, women and children—knit to retain its shapeliness. When you buy Penmans underwear you can be sure of its lasting, smooth-fitting qualities. No. 95 natural wool garment is a great favorite—ask to see it.

Look for the trademark

Penmans Underwear

WHO MAKES AMHERST SHOES?

Given good honest leather and materials, and up to-date machinery, there's still one thing absolutely essential to the production of really good shoes.

Trained, competent workmanship is essential.

Because without the "know how" and the ambition to produce only the best work, good material might easily fail to come up to the standard in the manufactured article.

Conscientious expert workmanship is a point in which Amherst shoes excel—they're made by men who know their business from A to Z. Men who take personal pride in their work and in the factory's products. You ought to wear just one pair — then you'll understand what well made means.

Ask your dealer the next time you buy for AMHERST SHOES and positively refuse a substitute. Remember the 7 points cost you nothing, but they ensure longer wear, and greater comfort.

THE MOST SATISFACTORY AND INEXPENSIVE WAY OF SECURING Player Piano Music Rolls

is to join our Music Roll Exchange Library. You buy a dozen rolls as a starter — these belong to you. Then, when you want other rolls just bring or send in some of these, and upon payment of a trifling amount, new rolls will be issued to you. Thus you can have the benefits of our immense variety of selections at a small outlay. Write to-day for full particulars.

J. A. McDowell Piano and Music Co.
EASTERN CANADA'S GREATEST MUSIC HOUSE
46 Barrington St., HALIFAX, N. S.
St. John, Amherst, Moncton, New Glasgow, Sydney, Glace Bay

Send your Raw FURS to John Hallam

Five thousand trappers now send us their Raw Furs. Why not you? We pay highest prices and express charges, charge no commission and send money same day goods are received. Millions of dollars are paid trappers each year. Deal with a reliable business. We are the largest in our line in Canada.

FREE HALLAM'S TRAPPERS GUIDE
French and English.
A book of 99 pages, fully illustrated. Game laws revised to date—tells you how, when and where to trap, bait and traps to use, and many other valuable facts concerning the Raw Fur Industry. Also our "Up-to-the-minute" for quotations, sent ABSOLUTELY FREE for the asking. Write to-day—address JOHN HALLAM, Limited, Mail Dept. 849, 111 Front St. East, TORONTO

We Have a Hair Grower and Dressing That is Genuine



Have you seen our window display of Sagine hair tonic. We are exclusive agents in Antigonish for Sagine. We are giving our special attention to SAGINE this week and we are anxious to have you try a bottle of Sagine at our risk. We say—if Sagine won't please the most skeptical we will refund the money. Sagine comes to Antigonish with a great record of success and we were fortunate in securing the agency. Sagine is sold with a guarantee to stop hair from falling and to promote a clean growth regardless of how long you have suffered with dandruff. Sagine is the favorite dressing with women of refinement throughout the United States and Canada and the price is only 50c. a large bottle. Be sure to go to J. P. McKenna. Other stores cannot supply you with Sagine.

Pupil Nurses Wanted

Wanted, pupil nurses at the Taunton State Hospital. For particulars address

DR. ARTHUR V. GOSS, Supt. Taunton State Hospital, Taunton, Mass.

DR. KOCH'S Hemlock Oil Liniment

The liniment that is different to all other liniments, can be obtained at any of the following stores:
J. D. Copeland, Antigonish
Foster Bros., Antigonish
Whitfield & Son, Antigonish
Buy it and try it. Use it and prove it!

Mrs. Alvin Zink

ROSEBAY, N. S. states that she has been cured of indigestion and stomach trouble by the use of

Gates' Invigorating Syrup and Life of Man Bitters

After having been under care of physician without receiving benefit, and although three years have passed has had no returning symptoms.

She highly recommends these medicines to her friends and the public.

Sold everywhere at 50c. per bottle or \$5.00 per dozen.

EMPIRE LINIMENT is now manufactured and sold by C. Gates and Co., and can be depended upon as a high grade white liniment.

Notice to Farmers and Dealers

We are open for one hundred tons washed wool, for which we will pay

Highest Cash Price
Also Calfskins, Hides, Pelts, Tallow and Furs. Get our prices before you bid elsewhere and you will be satisfied you are selling in the right place.

Colonial Hide Co.

St. NEW GLASGOW, N. S. Near Church's Livery

Leper Home in Japan.

Tokio, Sept. 8.—Catholic missionaries in Japan have established many homes for lepers throughout the empire, but by far the longest established of these is the one maintained by the French clergy near Kolembe, about 75 miles from Tokio. In this institution 72 lepers are now sheltered, receiving good clothing, medical relief and the most tender sympathy. There are, of course, separate quarters for men and for women and children. The rooms are all commodious, clean, comfortable, and well ventilated. There has not been the least attempt to force any European ways of life upon the poor leper, the one great care of the director being to supply them with what they may naturally crave. As for the condition of the sick, it must be remembered that they are in fact incurable, and that they are one and all perfectly aware of this. They are in all stages of the malady, and have all the mental characteristics of chronic invalids, and all the peculiarities of the Japanese. At times, no doubt, they are restless, peevish sullen, or again thoughtless, or bright and cheerful.

There is a farm of considerable extent, and some attempt is made to do farm work. Rice they cannot raise. Lepers could not work in the slushy, watery, steamy rice fields; it would be death to them in short order. But they raise wheat, and they raise vegetables for the table, and they love to grow flowers. There is a small herd of cows—enough to furnish milk for the little ones and for the very weak in the last stages of the disease. Japanese people do not like milk, or use it as we do. The women who are able, make the simple garments needed for the whole family, and mend them. Such men as can do it have carpenter work given to them. Of course, the stable work has to be attended to, for cattle and horses must be looked after, and there is also a forge where repairs to tires and implements can be made.

The day that I visited the home I saw a poor old man weaving coarse "waragi" sandals. His eyes were almost eaten away. Most of the work undertaken is given more as a sort of diversion than because it has of itself any serious value. Few can realize the irksomeness of an existence like the life of a leper—with an irrevocable sentence to misery and death, and without the slightest incentive to action.

LEPERS GIVE PLAYS.
I was shown a little platform where plays are sometimes given, and in another place I saw the rough-and-ready scenery for these plays of the Leper Hospital.

And yet when we met the poor afflicted creatures there was no air of gloom or of depressed spirits about them. The people I saw that day were cheerful and courteous, and it seemed to me that the "Yamato damashu" (Japanese spirit or characteristic disposition) in the best sense of the word never shone out of human eye more unflinchingly than when they raised their poor distorted features and greeted "the Father" and me with cheerful smiles.

TRUE RELIGION MANIFEST.
And well they might brighten at the presents of the good priest, for, from these noble French clergy, the lepers have learned that humanity has not cast them out. Marked for death they are in truth, but in their sad state they have been treated as brothers and sisters, they have been given homes, and all the care and patient love and service that their hearts longed for.

In the center of the little quadrangle, under the leafy shadows of the tree, stands a life-size statue of our Lord Jesus Christ, with arms stretched out towards those rooms where the sick are sheltered. It is Christus Consolator, and His look and gesture say, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavily burdened, and I will refresh you." And just beyond this statue is the chapel, bright and cheery, flooded with light, altars and walls adorned with colors and flowers. This is the center of the life of the community. If the sick learn the lesson of true humanity, it is because here they learn that the love of God the Father makes all men of one family in Christ.

FRENCH PRIEST FOUNDER.

The founder of the "Leproserie de Gotemba" was Pere Testevuide, who touched with sorrow at the condition of a poor leper woman, and unable to obtain the least succor for her in any hospital either public or private, made up his mind to open an asylum for such as she. He had no means to do it with, nor could he get any help from his own mission, and so he made public, in France, his desires, in the hope that Providence would bring the supplies needed, and he received funds enough to enable him to buy the ground now occupied by the hospital. At first he gave

shelter to six lepers, and lived in the same house with them, giving them every care both for body and soul. He offered himself freely, with the full knowledge that he might, like the devoted Pere Dacien, become infected and die of leprosy. This danger did not actually befall him, but he died of an even more painful disease, cancer of the stomach, less than three years after the beginning. This was in August, 1891.

NUMBER OF PATIENTS INCREASE.

Archbishop Osouf handed the work to his most trusted lieutenant, Pere Vigroux. There were then fourteen lepers in the hospital. Pere Vigroux had no fears as to means, and before he even knew how he was going to take care of his fourteen patients he took in fifty more at one stroke. When people expressed wonder at this rashness, he replied quite simply: "Don't be afraid! God will make it go!" At any rate, it did go; and the hospital not only grew, but was transformed, and in half a dozen years was capable of caring for eighty patients.

Since the death of Pere Vigroux it has been under the care of Pere Bertrand, and has attracted the favorable nature of the government, so that when great leper hospitals are going up at the cost of the state, they try to imitate this Gotemba hospital in methods.

There is no expense for administration, no salaried officials. The very few well persons employed earn every cent of their meagre incomes by good hard work. The Father-director lives on his mission pittance of 40 francs a month. The whole thing is a devotion, unstinted, self-forgetting, frank, and simple.

Lower Prices by Parcel Post is Predicted.

"What does the Parcel Post mean to us? It means that we will double, in one year, our mail order business. It means that Montreal will be closer to Eastern Canada, as being the centre of a tremendous zone for Parcel Post delivery," said the president of one of the largest mail order houses east of Toronto, to a representative of *The Star* to-day. "In preparation for the establishment of Parcel Post delivery on January 1st we are providing 19,000 square feet of floor space solely for our mail order clerks and executive.

"It is a far reaching event, this Parcel Post service. It must soon be reflected in lower prices, for it is an absolutely new and economical delivery service, also a quick one. "I believe it will do more than anything else towards making Montreal a Provincial shopping centre, even as it is a financial and educational centre. We will certainly mail out twice as many of our catalogues through the Parcel Post, and once people start buying through this medium, they are well on the road to making Montreal a calling place, when travelling and confine all their away-from-home purchases to this city.

"You will have noticed, no doubt, that the great bulk of the business done in the United States Parcel Post has been in small packages, and there can be little question that for city and rural delivery, the Parcel Post is ideal and will work greatly to the benefit of the consumer. Moreover, I expect to see farmers use the Parcel Post for the sending in of their poultry to Montreal, eggs, butter and all kinds of produce also. It will act as a rare stimulant to the trade between the city and country.

"The great trouble at present is the number of hands employed in transport. Every medium a parcel goes through, from producer to customer, means another addition to the price of the article. That is one of the great causes of high prices these days, articles passing through the hands of a row of middlemen, engaged mainly in transport and distribution. This new medium is one of transport and distribution combined, and cuts the handling charges.

"We ourselves will use it for sending out fish, eggs, meats, wearing apparel, books and practically everything that mail order houses have formerly done through the express companies."

The City Priest.

The average city priest in the course of a single day is frequently called upon in various capacities, says the Brooklyn Tablet. He must be a wise confessor, a competent medical adviser at the sick bed, a prudent lawyer to the poor, a judicious dispenser of alms, a probation officer for the unfortunate, a high financier for the parish, a policeman for the obstreperous inebriates, a school teacher and a pulpit orator, a prominent citizen with a ready speech for the public good, a censor of public morals and an expert on the modern dances and the vulgar dresses of the day, an employment agent for the indigent and a ready letter writer.

He has to know the telephone numbers of the nearby hospitals and asylums, and be in constant touch with the charity officials of the diocese. A dramatic coach he must be and the possessor of a musical ear for prospective choir singers; a writer ready to defend the Church from attacks, and a reader of the best literature to become acquainted with the best thought; a student of the latest theological and doctrinal decisions of the Church and a judge of devotional practices; a passable judge of architecture to avoid building monstrosities and a promoter of public recreation. Reciting his divine office daily, he must regard himself as an official voice in the Church's chant of praise to God, and as the celebrant of the Holy Sacrifice an intercessor between God and man for the living and the dead.

Wireless: Remarkable Advances.

Only seventeen years have elapsed since Marconi secured his first patent for wireless telegraphy. To-day more than fifteen hundred vessels are provided with his apparatus, and his land stations dot the globe. What Marconi instruments did to save life aboard the "Titanic" and the "Volturno" is still vivid in the public mind. Yet a task bolder than that of mere rescue now occupies Marconi's brain. He seeks to make navigation so safe that all need of rescue may be dismissed. First of all he devises a means to enable a ship to know where she is at all times, just as if skies were always clear and fogs never descended. In computing his longitude a captain's reliance is on his chronometer. This timepiece may vary from precision and so small an error as four seconds means that on the equator he is a sea mile out of his reckoning. Marconi has planned a comprehensive system by which all vessels at sea will constantly receive time signals from the nearest observatories, ensuring accuracy as the shipmaster calculates his longitude. Already the vessels plying the Mediterranean and the Eastern Atlantic Ocean receive such time signals from the Paris observatory.

Another safeguard is a direction-finder invented by two of Marconi's compatriots, Messrs. Bellini and Tosi, and perfected by himself. This instrument is virtually a wireless compass. Despite storm, or fog, as tested on "La Provence", it tells a ship whether its course will take it inside or outside a lightship. In bad weather signals from a lightship or a lighthouse will make themselves known as certainly as would rays were lamps not contained by mists or fogs. Apart from this direction-finder an ordinary wireless apparatus has golden value for safety. It receives word of hurricanes and typhoons or unusual and threatening tides or tidal waves. Even a floating derelict may declare itself to the subtle feelers with which Marconi sweeps the wilderness of waters.

Three years ago on board the "Principessa Mafalda" Marconi in a voyage from Italy to the Argentine sent up a kite to a height of 3,000 feet. With this as an "aerial" far surpassing any tower, he received messages from Clifden, in Ireland, 6,000 miles away. This was by night, by day 4,000 miles marked the limit to his conversations. Why night is better than day for wireless throbs nobody as yet knows. The degree in which Marconi waves are sometimes obstructed varies widely from day to day, from night to night. It is likely that study will here ultimately disclose conditions in the upper air as yet wholly unguessed. Already much information of the first importance is not only received but given by ships at sea. Near Washington, at Fort Meyer, is erected the principal wireless station in the United States, with a radius of 4,000 miles as a range. While chiefly intended as a source of naval orders it is allied with a long chain of coastal stations, distributing news from ships, noting the movements of icebergs and derelicts and giving warning of approaching tempests. The sea may be regarded as a vast prairie of waters, across which wireless pulses take their way with the very minimum of obstacle. On land it is astonishing how easily these pulses surmount great heights. Lucerne and Andermatt, in Switzerland, are about forty miles apart. Between them rise the mountains of St Gothard, 13,800 feet high, over which the Marconi signals find their way with readiness.

At present Marconi and his lieutenants have all they can do in the field of wireless telegraphy. This accounts for their leaving alone the tempting province of wireless telephony. And yet with telephonic conversations at sea across five hundred miles a promising triumph is on record. Music has made itself heard at about half this distance aboard the yacht of the Prince of Monaco. If we have newspapers printed aboard ocean liners, filled with cur-

Now You Don't Buy a Stove Every Year

NOR SHOULD YOU EVERY FEW YEARS

If you are fortunate enough to get a first class range, it will last a lifetime. That is why you should select

The Enterprise Monarch

With the recent improvements, it is for perfection of equipment, beauty of design, economy and durability, second to no steel range MADE IN CANADA.

The MONARCH burns coal or wood, and is simplicity itself to operate — no complicated drafts or dampers to get out of order.

Then it is unsurpassed as a baker and provides an ample supply of hot water without interference with the oven.

We could tell you more about it if space permitted, but add just this: **WE GUARANTEE EVERY MONARCH SOLD**

Why not write us for information and circulars.

Manufactured by the **Enterprise Foundry Co. Sackville, N.E.** Sold by all Enterprise Dealers.



rent quotations of Lombard Street and Wall Street, why not also an air by Melba or Albani, or a mazurka by Paderewski?

Few people who use the phrase are aware that "Jack Robinson" was a real person. As a politician John Robinson was a great favourite with George III. His political career was a long one, for he was a member for Harwich during twenty-six years, being on one occasion bitterly attacked by Sheridan, who denouncing bribery and its instigators, replied to the cries of "Name, name," by pointing to Robinson on the Treasury Bench exclaiming at the same time:—"Yes, I could name him as soon as I could say Jack Robinson." And thus originated the saying still current.

Kumfort Over-Shoes

Rubbers and Over-Stockings All in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fit well—Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ills.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal.

All Dealers

How A Clever Girl Helped Her Mother



DELORAINE, MAN. I must tell you about my mother. She thinks there is no other medicine, as good as GIN PILLS, for Backache. She tried a lot of other medicine for her back. Sometimes she would get a little better, and then be as bad as ever. Then a friend advised me to get GIN PILLS. Mother tried them and has not been troubled with backache since. ELEANOR BARR.

Backache is the surest sign of Kidney Trouble—and GIN PILLS are the surest cure for weak, sick Kidneys. If you are troubled with backache, don't hesitate a moment but get GIN PILLS and you will get relief. If GIN PILLS do not do all that we say they will—let us know, and we will cheerfully refund you your money. See a box, 6 for \$9.50. If your dealer does not handle them, write us for free sample box. National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 204

HEADACHE

is caused from the blood being thickened with uric acid poisons circulating in the head. Anti-Uric Pills cure all forms of kidney trouble. They are so good and so sure (1) guarantees them. Be sure you get Anti-Uric Pills. B. V. Marion on every box. Sold only at drug stores.

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, 2:04, sire of Ulan, 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 2:30 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

Colonial Granite Co. Ltd.

New Glasgow.

Monuments of all styles manufactured and erected.

Building Stone supplied rough or finished.

Carving—A specialty.

Orders left with our Antigonish Agent, P. S. Floyd, will have prompt attention.

Morrison Brothers

Monumental Works PICTOU, N. S.

PARTIES wishing to obtain high grade monumental work should call or write

Morrison Bros.

an old established firm. All work guaranteed and strictly first class. Prices always consistent with the high order of work turned out.

FOR SALE

The valuable residential property known as "Ingleside," on Hawthorne Street, Antigonish, N. S., at present occupied by Mr. Adolph Bernasconi. For full particulars apply to

G. A. BERNASCONI, North Sydney 8-21, 11

SAVE THE PIECES

Of your broken glasses, mail them to us and they will be exactly reproduced and mailed back to you the following mail.

When in Halifax you are invited to call and visit the finest optical parlors in Canada.

The Wallace Optical Parlors

Y. M. C. A. Building Opposite Infirmary

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Underwriter's Sale - page 4
Strayed - M N Tompkins, page 8
Farm For Sale - J A Wall, page 8
Auction Sale - Angus R Macdonald, page 8
Horses For Sale - Thomas McAmis, page 8
Auction Sale - F H MacPhie, page 8
Farm For Sale - Catherine McLean, page 8
Auction Sale - F H MacPhie, page 8
Auction Sale - Mary Ann McMillan, page 8

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE NEW ISSUE of stock of the Nova Scotia Black Fox Company, Limited, made for the purpose of securing another pair of black foxes, a third pair, is all sold.

ACCIDENT. - William Smith of Marshy Hope, Ant., suffered a severe injury lately, a tree falling upon him and crushing his back. He left for home yesterday. He is still, however, partially paralyzed.

FATAL ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING. - John Riddick, a young colored lad, of Tracadie Road, Guysboro, County, while handling a rifle on last Saturday evening, accidentally discharged it, the ball hitting him in the breast, and killing him instantly.

FROM ISAAC'S HARBOUR, GUY, CO., comes the report of a find of a rich vein of gold ore. This vein was worked some forty years ago by a Mr. Gisborne, when a break occurred in the vein, and the search for it, occasionally made since, is at last fruitful, a Mr. Kent having succeeded in locating it.

THE STORE and premises on Main Street owned by Mrs. N. K. Cunningham, and now occupied by Mr. J. F. Gorman, has just been purchased by the latter. Mr. Gorman will continue the business of a boot and shoe merchant, and intends keeping the business up to date in every particular.

THE LOCAL BRANCH of the C. M. B. A. will initiate a large class of candidates for membership, about twenty, on next Sunday afternoon. The exercises take place at the Branch Rooms at the Celtic Hall, and a full attendance of members is requested. Grand Organizer Brown will be present.

BISHOP MORRISON, who has been on a brief visit to his brother, Rev. Dr. Morrison, at Berkeley, California, started on his return trip the first of this week. A letter from His Lordship, received here this week, states he will return via the Canadian Rockies.

JOB PRINTING. - We beg to remind our many friends and patrons in Eastern Nova Scotia that THE CASKET is well prepared to execute orders for commercial printing, or printing of any description. Our work is pronounced equal to any turned out in this Province, while the prices are found satisfactory. Churches, societies and other institutions can rely on promptness in the filing of orders entrusted to us.

THE CONTRACT for the substructure of the proposed railway bridge at Antigonish, from below the depot to the iron bridge over the West River, has been awarded, we understand, to McDonald & McIntosh of Antigonish, a firm of contractors now at work on the new Musquodoboit Valley railway. The bridge is to be of concrete. The tenders called for its completion on February 1st next. Already there has been considerable delay, and it is not likely to be completed before next summer. The work is expected to cost between thirty and thirty-five thousand dollars.

THE SCHOONER MINNIE and MONNIE, 78 tons, of Newfoundland, from Halifax to Summerside, P. E. I., was driven ashore near Cape Jack, Ant., on Wednesday night of last week. Her cargo, consisting of gasoline, kerosene, oil, paints, etc., was removed on Friday and Saturday of last week to Crispo's warehouse, Harbor Bouche. It had suffered comparatively little injury. On Saturday the schooner was taken off. She has proceeded to Port Hawkesbury, and after some temporary repairs will go to Newfoundland. The cargo will be sold at public auction Thursday afternoon, Nov. 27th, at 2:30 p. m.

HYMENEAL. - St. Cecilia's Church, Roxbury, was the scene of a very pretty event, when John D. MacDougall, of 883 Crescent Ave., Chelsea, led to the altar Katherine McLean, formerly of Cross Roads, Ohio. The bride was assisted by her sister, Margaret, while Dan McDonald attended the groom. After the ceremony the happy couple proceeded to their home, 25 Catawba St., Roxbury, where they and the guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Twomey, and where a wedding supper was served. Following the sumptuous repast was an enjoyable program of dances. Mr. and Mrs. MacDougall were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents, among them being a beautiful chest of silver. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

A very interesting wedding ceremony took place at Joseph's Church, Woburn, Mass., on Tuesday, Oct. 28, when Rev. Father Slattery united in marriage Miss Jessie McGillivray of South River, Antigonish, and Mr. John J. Gillis of Georgeville, Antigonish. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Annie Gavin of Cambridge, while Mr. John McDonald of Woburn supported the groom. A reception at their home in Somerville followed the ceremony. Their many friends wish Mr. and Mrs. Gillis a long and happy wedded life.

IN ANOTHER COLUMN we begin the publication of an interesting address delivered at the recent Boston Missionary Congress by the Rev. Father W. J. Lockington, S. J. Father Lockington is an intimate personal friend of Professor Kennedy, St. Francis Xavier's, through whom he has forwarded his address for THE CASKET. He is one of the most distinguished members of the Society of Jesus. A brilliant preacher, a well-known spiritual director, an enthusiastic missionary, he is among the foremost English-speaking Jesuits in the world. In addition, he is a first-class athlete, an excellent musician, footballer and hand ball player. Our readers will remember an article in THE CASKET of his recent book - on

the relationship which ought to exist between physical fitness and apostolic work. He carries into actual life his own writings. "Keep fit by exercise for your work," is the principle lying behind. Father Lockington is now addressing the various seminaries in America on "Health and the Spiritual Life." His work has called forth the personal approval of Cardinal Gibbons and many of the American bishops. At the end of his lecturing tour he takes up missionary work in New Zealand. His zeal is admirably illustrated by the following episode. When he had finished his long Jesuit training of eighteen years, his superiors wrote him and asked him where he would like to go. He replied by wire, "Any where you wish, Alaska Mission preferred." It is through such men that the Society of Jesus has carried out the magnificent ideals of St. Ignatius. We hope that his address will be read with interest.

L. O. C. - The Glace Bay Gazette has the following in re the reorganization of the League of the Cross in Reserve parish last Sunday afternoon. The branch of the League of the Cross in the parish of Reserve, which has been disorganized for some time, was yesterday reorganized with a splendid membership of over seventy, the majority of whom are young men who are entering upon the work with a good deal of enthusiasm. The Grand President, J. A. MacDougall, and the Grand Secretary, A. J. Doucet, were present on behalf of the Grand Council and conducted the ceremonies of initiation and installations of officers. Both spoke interestingly on the necessity of the League of the Cross and the importance of having it maintained in every parish, and congratulated the parish of Reserve upon the strong membership given the League at the first meeting. Rev. Father Coady who at the masses in the morning had made an appeal on behalf of the organization, spoke briefly. He thanked those who had come in such large numbers in response to his appeal and urged them to be faithful to the pledge they were about to take and to carry on the work with sincerity and earnestness. He then administered the pledge and after initiation the following officers were elected.

President, Peter D. McIntyre. Vice President, John Allan McDonald. Secretary, Rod McCormick. Fin. Secretary, Alex McLeod. Treasurer, Willie Cameron. Marshal, Edward Gallivan. Asst. Mar., Anthony Johnston. Doorkeeper, Angus McDonald. The new branch gives every indication of becoming a valuable acquisition to the fighting strength of the League of the Cross, in its strenuous fight with the vice of intemperance and the liquor traffic in the mining districts.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED GRAIN AND POTATOES. - By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples for general distribution will consist of spring wheat (5 lbs.), white oats (4 lbs.), barley (5 lbs.), and field peas (5 lbs.). These will be sent out from Ottawa. A distribution of potatoes (in 3 lb. samples) will be carried on from several of the experimental farms, the Central Farm at Ottawa supplying only the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. All samples sent free by mail. Applicants must give particulars in regard to the soil on their farms, and some account of their experiences with such kinds of grain (or potatoes) as they have grown, so that a promising sort for their conditions may be selected. Each application must be sent separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted. If two or more samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent. As the supply of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early; but the applications will not necessarily be filled in the exact order in which they were received. Preference will always be given to the most thoughtful and explicit requests. Applications received after the end of January will probably be too late. All applications for grain should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealists, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed delay and disappointment may occur. Applications for potatoes, from farmers in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest Branch Experimental Farm in that province.

MAIL ORDER HOUSES BUY NEWS PAPERS. - The big departmental stores continue to extend their interests in or control of the daily newspapers in Toronto, Montreal, and Winnipeg. A large interest in, if not the control of, another Toronto daily has just been acquired. This makes three dailies in Toronto in which these mail order houses are financially interested. In Montreal it came out in legal proceedings recently that one of the oldest daily papers there passed some months ago into the hands of the chief owner of a rising mail order house which aims to monopolize the trade in Eastern Canada. There are now nine dailies in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg, which are known to be owned, or controlled by, the big stores and financial interests, and while posing as the mediums of public opinion are the organs of these interests. The trade of these houses has grown enormously in these cities where these dailies circulate but in the other cities and smaller places where they are good local newspapers, they have not made the same gains, because the local newspapers are well edited and are loyal to their local merchants and refuse to carry the advertising of the big city store. The only way in which the big dailies can make headway is by cutting their prices. They get \$3 to \$5 a year in Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg, but sell in other cities at 50c. to \$1 a year. This does not pay for the white paper on which these newspapers are printed, but the heavy deficits are made up by subsidies through big ad-

vertising contracts and in other ways, and by the low postal rates. The merchants and newspapers outside of these three big centers should get together and insist that no newspaper should have the privilege of the mails which has a lower subscription price outside than in the center in which it is published or which sells at less than the cost of the paper used. - The Dry Goods Review.

The foregoing succinctly sums up conditions relative to the big departmental stores of Canada. Advertising is the great motive power of this enormous business. Without advertising this trade would come to a full stop. Knowing the best medium of advertising is the newspaper, the big stores are buying controlling interests in the great dailies of our leading cities. The newspaper has certain privileges extended it by the postal authorities of all countries, particularly in regard to cheap transmission through the mails. The department stores proprietors are fully cognizant of the fact and are taking immense advantage of it, securing the benefit of this privilege by owning the paper, placing their advertising therein, and then sending the papers throughout the land at a rate cheaper even than the blank paper whereon the paper is printed. The big paper is circulated through the mails at \$1.00 a year, while the cost in the home city to subscribers is \$3 to \$5 per year. That the big stores should not have this advantage in business over the smaller is at once very evident. A protest along the line suggested in the foregoing from the Dry Goods Review should be forthcoming at once.

AUCTION

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of the late Angus Boyd, Esquire, on Church Street, Town of Antigonish, on

Saturday, the 29th. November, instant commencing at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the entire household furniture, and effects, consisting in part of the following, viz: Beds and Bedding, Quilts and Blankets, Chairs, Bureaus, Sofa, Stoves, Dishes, Glassware, Knives and Forks, Looking Glasses, Rocking Chairs, Mats, Carpets, etc. etc. Also one Bill Organ. Terms, Cash. F. H. MACPHIE, Auctioneer. Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 19th, 1913.

Auction Sale

To be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, Antigonish, on Tuesday Nov. 25th, '13 at 11 o'clock a. m. the following chattles: 1 Milk Cow. 1 Heifer with calf. 1 Steer 2 years old. 2 Calves. 7 Head Sheep. 5 Tons Hay. 1 Mowing Machine. 1 Spring Tooth Harrow. 1 Cooking Stove. TERMS, CASH. ANGUS R. MACDONALD, Auctioneer.

AUCTION

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of A. D. Boyd, Pinevale, on Saturday, 22nd inst., commencing at 10 a. m. the following stock, viz: 1 Mare, 8 years old, good worker and roaster. 1 Mare, two and a half years old. 1 Horse, two and a half years old. 1 Mare, one and a half years old. 3 Cows, 1 Steer, 2 years old. 1 Heifer, 1 year old. 3 Calves. TERMS, 8 months' credit on notes with approved security. F. H. MACPHIE, Auctioneer, Pinevale, November 18th, 1913.

AUCTION SALE

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of Mary Ann McMillan, Ashdale, on Wednesday, Nov. 26th, at 10 a. m., the following stock: 1 Mare, 5 years old, clyde. 3 Milch Cows, 1 Fat Cow. 1 Two-year-old Heifer, due to calve in January. 1 Two-year-old Steer. 2 Heifers, 1 1/2 years old. 1 Bull, 1 1/2 year old. 1 Calf. A number of Sheep. TERMS: Eight months' credit on notes with approved security. MRS. MARY ANN McMILLAN, Ashdale.

STRAYED

Two heifer Calves, one red, the other white, with red spots on head and neck. Information as to their whereabouts will be gladly received. M. N. TOMPKINS, Mt. Cameron, 11-20, tf.

Horses For Sale

Young Clyde horses, 3 1/2 and 2 1/2 years old; also colts, five months old. THOMAS McAMIS, St. Andrews Street, Antigonish, Nov. 18th, 1913.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale her farm at the old Gulf Road, known as the "Carroll Farm." It is well wooded with abundance of spruce and hard wood. It is near to town and school, and is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars, apply to MRS. CATHERINE McLEAN, 11-20, tf. On the place.

FOR SALE

A pure bred Ayrshire Bull Calf, one month old. Apply at once to M. N. TOMPKINS, Mt. Cameron, Antigonish N. S.



F. H. RANDALL Buyer and direct Shipper of RAW FURS HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID. 11-13, f.

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.

PATENT'S

and trade marks procured, in all countries. Why not discuss your ideas with us? Information free. PETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.'Y St. Paul Bldg., HALIFAX. Phone 820

NOTICE

We contemplate making a change in our business in the near future. We have, therefore, to request that all accounts due us be settled before December 1st, either by payment or by note-of-hand. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, Antigonish, Oct. 27, 1913.

Bargain in Desirable Dwelling.

Commodious dwelling in good residential portion of Town for prompt sale at a bargain and on easy terms. Apply to J. A. WALL.

Coal Coal

Order Now The kind that gives satisfaction to all. Your orders given the best possible attention. Haley's Market Phone 68.

MEET HIM

(If your eyes need attention; at CANSO, 3rd and 4th Dec. ARICHT, 6th and 8th Dec. PT. HAWKESBURY, 9th and 10th Dec. MULGRAVE, 11th of Dec. ANTIGONISH, From noon of Dec. 12th, to noon of Dec. 15th, INVERNESS, 16th, 17th, 18th Dec. Eyes will be tested and glasses prescribed on above places on dates specified by J. L. F. HEN, an Optometrist representing The Wallace Optical Parlors HALIFAX, N. S.

Graham's Grocery

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

Dress Well Don't Look Old Until You Get Old, Sir!

Don't wear old style clothes or admit that your bones ache just because you've passed a certain mile stone. Nothing helps so much to make a man look, feel and act young as to wear cheerful clothes.

OUR NEW SUITS AND OVERCOATS will prove to be a splendid tonic—a regular elixir of life.

JUST TRY THEM. THEY'RE HANDSOME, STYLISH, AND PLEASINGLY PRICED.

Men's Suits, \$6 00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and \$15.00. Men's Overcoats, \$6.00, 8.00, 10.00, \$12.00. Men's heavy Reefers, \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and \$5.00. Men's Pants, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00. Also a large assortment of UNDERWEAR, SWEATERS, and COAT SWEATERS, CAPS, MITTS, GLOVES, BOOTS, SHOES, HEAVY RUBBER LARRIGANS, SOCKS, Etc., Etc.

Marked the lowest price for goods of merit. Call and you won't be disappointed.

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

Don't Judge a Roofing By Its Looks

On the surface, most ready roofings look the same. 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 globe 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. You can't tell by looks, which roofing will last twenty years, and which will go to pieces in a single summer.

It is this gum which gives Ruberoid all the flexibility of rubber without containing an iota of it. It is this gum which withstands wind, weather, sun, fire, acid, gases and fumes, where all other compounds fail. It is this gum, in the Ruberine cement which accompanies each roll of Ruberoid roofing, which makes ours practically a one-piece roofing—sealed against leaks—sealed against the weather. Ruberoid comes plain and in colors. The attractive Red, Brown and Green Ruberoid are fine enough for the costliest home. And the color feature is exclusive—protected by patents. In the past twenty years we have had experience not only with all ready roofings, but with other roofings—shingles, tar, tin, iron and other roofings.

Each roofing we have exposed to the weather test, on our roof garden at our factory. The result of these twenty years of tests we have written into a book which will be gladly sent you free. This book is a gold mine of roofing information, telling about the advantages and disadvantages of each roofing for each purpose. To secure a copy, address Dept. The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

Seventeen Years of Service

But you can do this: You can tell the original Ruberoid roofing—the only roofing which has lasted seventeen years—from the 300 substitutes which have proven their unworthiness. Ruberoid was the first ready roofing. Its basis is the best wool felt impregnated with Ruberoid gum. It is this wonderful flexible gum which no other maker can duplicate. Besides a complete line of DRUGS AND CHEMICALS we now carry the famous DR. DANIEL VETERINARY REMEDIES, ALSO GOPSON'S AND WOODBURY'S Have us supply your DISINFECTANTS and disinfect your house for you when necessary. This is a wise precaution when moving into any house which has been occupied by others. Your doctor will advise you when it is necessary to have this work done. Prices on application.

The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, Canada

Sold By D. GRANT KIRK, Antigonish N. S.

We Are in Business for Your Health Besides a complete line of DRUGS AND CHEMICALS we now carry the famous DR. DANIEL VETERINARY REMEDIES, ALSO GOPSON'S AND WOODBURY'S Have us supply your DISINFECTANTS and disinfect your house for you when necessary. This is a wise precaution when moving into any house which has been occupied by others. Your doctor will advise you when it is necessary to have this work done. Prices on application. Have Your Prescriptions Dispensed at the Prescription Drug Store Store Phone, 83. Residence, 90. One door East of Presbyterian Church. J. P. McKenna Chemist.

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. tf

FINAL NOTICE

All over due accounts not settled by 14th of December, either by cash or note of hand, will be handed over for collection without further notice. 11-6 ft. JAMES BROPHY, Morristown, Ant. Co., N. S.

NOTICE I wish to inform those who have Hides and Pelts for Sale

that I am buying for the Colonial Hide Company of Windsor, and will pay The Highest Price in Cash I also pay cash for Butter, Eggs, Pork and Tallow. Thos. Somers J. H. W. BLISS Piano Tuner Eureka, N. S.