THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913.

The British government is facing stormy times. The new insurance policy, whilst it is unquestionably an act for the betterment of the majority, is arousing a good deal of opposition; and no great change of the kind can be made without opposition. The new land policy will put the large landowners on their mettle for a big fight. The new taxes on land inaugurated a few years ago by Mr. Loyd-George have left much soreness in the class affected by them. On the other hand, while the Government is progressing too fast for the moss-backs, the extreme wing of the labor agitators, Socialists and those who approach Socialism in their views, are full of discontent because a still more radical policy is not carried out. It will not surprise us if the Asquith government meets defeat in the next general election. The way of a legislative reformer in Great Britain is not a flower-strewn garden path. The history of great reforms in that country is, that they have had to be attempted several times before the nation would support them; and the periods of waiting and discouragement have usually been long.

A long article in an American paper the other day gave a very able statement of the position and work of "the jobber" in the wholesale grocery and food business. There is a great deal of truth, we should judge, in many of the statements; but one thing struck us repeatedly as we read the article through; namely, that the operations, of which the writer told at great length, went further than the mere supplying of foods wanted; they went to the length of creating wants, creating a demand, exciting a wish for expensive foods, where no want, demand, or wish for that food or that quality of food existed before; in other words, the "jobber" does not merely search round the world for the things he knows the people want: He searches round the world for the things he knows that the people can be made to want. This is, beyond doubt, an important consideration in the question of the cost of living. How much can the people be made to want: They can be made to want more than the exertions of the whole human race can produce. There is more fruit sold in Nova Scotia now in one week than there was in a year, twenty years ago. And fruit is not a necessity, except, possibly, in a few cases of sickness. Fruit is a pleasure, a luxury. Twenty years ago, a few thousand bunches of bananas was the total of importation of that article into Canada and the United States. Today, a large fleet of steamers are carrying scarcely anything else. This is only one item in the new wants. There are many others.

THE LANGUAGE QUESTION IN ONTARIO.

We should be glad to see the discussion, now going on in Quebec and Ontario on this subject, raised to higher ground. Rev. Dr. O'Gorman is reported to have told the *Ottawa Citizen* that there is no religious question involved in the agitation of our French-Canadian friends on this subject. We hope he has been misreported.

If our French friends have made extravagant claims, those claims can be reduced to their proper size; but it does not follow that they are wholly wrong or mistaken. Neither will it do to point to certain cases of unjust or unwise administration of bilingual schools by French trustees or teachers, and then proceed to sweep away the whole subject with one wave of the arm.

There is a prevalent suspicion amongst English-speaking Catholics that national and racial sentiment is a large ingredient in the feelings and opinions of French-Canadians on this subject. Well, for the sake of argument let us suppose that to be so. How much nearer are we to just and final conclusions on the whole question when we have taken that for granted? The whole question, in all its wide reach and with all its complexities and difficulties, still remains, even if we grant the accusations of mixed motives and racial partiality.

Grant all that, and the whole question still remains, because the French-Canadian contentions have merits and a basis independent of all that; and that basis and those merits must be recognized.

By frankly recognizing this to be the case, the discussion can be carried up to higher ground; and it must be carried there if Christian harmony and charity are to regulate the relations of French, Scotch, Irish and English Catholics in this country.

Just here, let us quote a few words from Dr. O'Gorman's interview in the *Ottawa Citizen*, as quoted in the *Catholic Record*:

At present, said Father O'Gorman, the majority of the so-called bilingual schools of Ottawa and of the counties of Russell and Prescott were French schools, where a smattering of English was taught. The educational authorities in Toronto, very rightly, wanted to remedy this. So did the French-Canadians, he stated, and anybody attempting to prevent the French in Ontario from learning to speak English correctly in school would, before long, be repudiated by them.

The resolution to have French taught in the English Separate schools, Father O'Gorman characterized as stupid. Children never learned a second language unless they spoke it apart from the class-room, and they would never think of trying to talk French on the way home from school. "The teachers don't know it; the parents don't want it, and the children would not learn it," said the clergyman. It would prevent the efficient teaching of the present day programme. There was as little chance of forcing French teaching on the Separate schools of Ottawa as there was of forcing it on the Public schools.

We hope we misunderstand this; but if we do understand it, it means that French Catholic schools with a smattering of English are very, very wrong; but that English Catholic schools *with not even a smattering of French* are altogether correct, normal and satisfactory.

In other words, the English Catholic schools are to chase the French language out of the school house door, across the school yard and over the fence; and then, some day, when word is brought that it has taken refuge in schools where its own friends are in control, and that, taking a lesson from its own reception elsewhere, it is not very cordial to English, lo and behold, the hue and cry is raised, and reverend clergymen speak very emphatically to the reporters of secular papers, to the great delight of many Protestant readers, and the comfort of the *Orange Sentinel*.

Perhaps we have misunderstood Dr. O'Gorman and the case he describes. If so, we heartily invite him to correct us.

Now, we are going to make an effort to reach higher ground on this question. If we fail, let us have credit for making the attempt.

Behind and underneath all the English speaking opposition and objections to the French-Canadian educational claims, there is one thing which is unreal and will not bear examination, the assumption, namely, that the future welfare of Canada and of the Church in Canada depends on the continued predominance of the English language. "The Catholic Church," says Dr. O'Gorman, "is for all languages and all nations." This is most true: but, unfortunately, the theory is very strongly held, by many, that this is true as an answer to the French-Canadian claims, and is not to be used in answer to the still more extravagant claims made on behalf of the English language.

What is the situation? To-day, at least two and a half millions in Canada speak French as their mother tongue. Every month, thousands and thousands of Ruthenians, Austrians, Hungarians and others, are pouring into Canada, who have never yet spoken ten words of English. French is just as good an instrument as English with which to advance the interests of religion amongst these newcomers. French speaking priests have always borne the brunt of missionary work in this country. French priests and French bishops have organized the new sees in the North-West. French homes produce vocations to the priesthood as no other homes in Canada do. Which of our Canadian races is now handling the new Catholic settlers of the Canadian West? The French; the French now; twenty years ago, the French; fifty years ago, the French; a century ago, the French; three centuries ago, the French; always the French.

If, in point of fact, the race which has done, and is doing all this, believe that the French language is an aid and a strength to them, to their race, and to the religious solidarity and piety of that race, the error in their claims must be made to appear to us very, very clearly before we shall refuse them our hearty sympathy.

Sympathy! That is the word. Irish ourselves, we regret most deeply to say that the Irishmen of Quebec and Ontario are not showing the sympathy they ought to show on this subject. We feel bound to say to them that even though the claims of our French friends may sometimes be too large, the Irishmen of Quebec and Ontario are in worse case; because, not only are their claims for the English language too large, but they have not the excuse that the French have. We can understand a French-Canadian getting out of bounds in his enthusiasm for his mother-tongue; but no such national tradition excuses the exaggeration by Irishmen of the claims of the English language.

What has the English language done for the Irish race? The Irish race has remained Catholic in spite of the English language; that language was, in Ireland, always, after the "Reformation," an instrument for breaking down Catholicity and was so regarded, and so used, for centuries by English rulers, legislators and educators. But they held on to their language; they fled from Ireland, speaking it. They came to Canada, speaking it. Because a cruel policy had decreed that there should be only one language in Ireland, they could not write nor teach Irish; and we, their descendants, know not one word of it. But, wonderful to relate, some of us have become more arrogant than the most arrogant of Englishmen in proclaiming that English and no other shall be the language of Ontario, or of Canada. The sad history of their country might at least have made the Irish Canadians sympathetic and tolerant on this subject.

We wonder whether some of them know that, after 750 years of repression, Irish is still spoken by 750,000 people in Ireland, by 50,000 in Scotland, and by many thousands elsewhere in the world. We wonder whether they know that Irish has again made its appearance in the schools of Ireland, and that the priests of Ireland are behind it, with all their weight.

Let us get a few facts clearly before us in this matter. The future of the Church in Canada requires sympathy, co-operation, and understanding between the English-speaking and French-speaking Catholics. How do those Ontario Irish Catholics expect to understand the Province of Quebec, its problems, its people, even its daily events, without knowing the French language? How are the English-speaking and French-speaking Catholics going to unite in maintaining the faith amongst the teeming millions of the new west, unless they first can understand each other? What more natural than that the French in Ontario should wish to know well the language of Quebec? Where are they to learn it? Not in English-speaking schools, apparently. Who then is responsible for driving it into schools where English does not enter, since, it seems, that when English enters, French must depart? Let us try to be broad in this matter. The whole social and religious and educational life of Canada is not expressed or understood in one language. Which race comes the closer, at this moment, to having two languages? Unquestionably our French friends put us to the blush in this matter. With true British arrogance, we have, up to now, almost wholly declined to speak one sentence of French; and foremost in this intolerance have been the Irish. They may have some excuses, but they have not even the shadow of genuine justification. Neither need they be too proud of the Irish showing in Canada or the United States. Proud they may be; proud they must be; but let them not be too proud.

We are Irish — unmixed, and only one generation from Ireland. We have made some investigation of the history of the Irish in North America. We are satisfied that, at the lowest computation, five million Irish have been swallowed up in Protestant sects or in unbelief. We do not say that the Irish language would have saved them; but the fact leaves us with sufficient humility to prevent our being too cocksure that the French-Canadian theory is wrong.

When statisticians draw up their tables, and make their computations as to the "leakage" from the Catholic Church, they include all the English-speaking countries, and the English-speaking Provinces of Canada, but they leave out the Province of Quebec. There is, thank God, no leakage there.

We shall add a few further comments next week.

AS OUR READERS SEE US.

FROM A PRIEST IN MINNESOTA.
Sept. 9, 1913.

I have been able to repress the recurring impulse that comes on me fiercely with every issue of THE CASKET to write you my congratulations and thanks—otherwise I should have to spend thereat too much of my time, and get no relief for my constant sorrow that such peerless teaching does not reach 100 times more readers.

* * *

FROM A JUDGE OF THE HIGH COURT OF ONTARIO.
Nov. 11, 1910.

I congratulate you on the improvement in THE CASKET. It is very well merited.

* * *

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

I have only got education enough to read, and understand what I read fairly well. I am honestly well pleased with the editorials in THE CASKET. I think THE CASKET can hold its own with any of the Catholic papers in Canada and United States, and quite able to give our enemies a trimming when necessary, in a nice easy way. I like to be just and easy with even an enemy. Its always more convincing. Another good point in my opinion is, never publishing scandal.

* * *

FROM A LADY IN ANTIGONISH COUNTY.
July 16, 1913.

I have no criticism to offer. Your editorials always have my heartiest approval. THE CASKET is the most welcome visitor I have in the week.

* * *

FROM A READER IN NEW BRUNSWICK.
July 6, 1913.

"I think it is as good as any, if not one of the best edited, Catholic papers of Canada, and I wish you every success, and may God bless you."

* * *

FROM A READER IN GUYSBORO COUNTY.
May 28, 1913.

The editorials in THE CASKET are something grand. . . . THE CASKET is improving in every respect, and everyone that I can hear speaking about it is on the same word."

* * *

FROM A CHURCH OF ENGLAND MINISTER.
June 24, 1912.

"Wishing you every success with your admirable paper, which, though a hard, is always a "clean," hitter.

* * *

FROM THE SAME GENTLEMAN.
Nov. 26, 1910.

"I greatly enjoy your paper. You sometimes hit hard, but never below the belt, and you always give credit where it is due. And I like your attitude towards the Empire and some of the questions of the day, and your way of dealing with the clap-trap that some Protestant oracles get off."

* * *

FROM A PRIEST IN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
June 25, 1913.

"I do congratulate you for you editorials. Far from criticizing them, I must say I have always indulged a great pleasure in reading them—more so, I have often cut some of them to send to my friends. Lately there was a talk of a Catholic newspaper for ———. Immediately I suggested THE CASKET as being the type of a Catholic newspaper. Independent of everybody you say what you think is right, and you don't mind the rest—That's what we want nowadays. If we had a greater number of newspapers like THE CASKET it would do a great deal of good. Do continue your work. The enemies of the Church must be after you, but let them, and give your readers that substantial food our Canadians need. If you knew French I would ask you to come to ———. This is all the criticism I can make, and I am a reader of your valuable paper for near 15 years."

* * *

FROM A READER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

"I am a reader of THE CASKET and anxiously await its arrival. I read it from beginning to end. . . . I lend it to some of our best families, and they are delighted with it. . . ."

* * *

FROM A READER IN CAPE BRETON CO.
June 21, 1913.

"As a reader of THE CASKET, I find its editorials a little too hard on many occasions."

* * *

FROM A READER IN C. B. CO.
June 13, 1913.

"It is hard to get a better Catholic paper than THE CASKET."

* * *

FROM A READER IN C. B. CO.
June 14, 1913.

"I must say that I cannot find fault with it. . . . Every Catholic family should have it coming to their homes."

* * *

FROM A PRIEST IN THE DIOCESE OF ANTIGONISH.
May 2, 1913.

"You do me too much honour when you ask me to express an opinion on THE CASKET editorials. I do not feel that I am in a position to criticize your writings, apart from saying that I admire the style and matter of your articles. I may add that I have heard many who were pleased with your editorials. If comparisons were not so liable to be so wrongly interpreted I would say, old editorials of THE CASKET savored more of the gospel homily, while your editorials seem to accommodate themselves more to the intelligence of the common people. Your answers to attacks on the Church are worthy of a Father Lambert."

* * *

FROM A PRIEST IN MINNESOTA.
April 28th, 1913.

"Now I hope you will not misunderstand my criticism, for true criticism should bring out the good as well as the bad points or anything. I always enjoy your paper . . . . However, I would suggest just one thing, viz., less controversy. By that I mean weekly disputes with a paper like the *Presbyterian Witness*. In my humble opinion it does no good and only serves to advertise the sheet. You will notice that we here in the United States give very little attention to Protestant newspapers and their misconstruction of Catholic truth. My suggestion would be to have less religious bickerings and let the editorials deal directly with live topics of the day, topics concerning faith and morals, and in the furtherance of good legislation, or the condemning of bad legislation. Trusting that my views may not give offence, because none is intended, for I do admire THE CASKET."

* * *

FROM A PRIEST IN THE DIOCESE OF ANTIGONISH.
Oct. 5, 1913.

"I would suggest that your articles on Orangeism be published in pamphlet form."

* * *

FROM THE SAME PRIEST.
Feb. 17, 1911.

"Both articles on the Anglican question in yesterday's CASKET are very good. The exposure of ———'s "authorities" is crushing. . . . . Father ——— was here this forenoon, and he expressed himself as highly pleased with the manner in which you are handling ———"

FROM THE SAME PRIEST.
April 25, 1913.

"If I am anything of a judge, I should unhesitatingly say that the editorial work of THE CASKET is very well done. The leading articles are invariably solid and illuminating, and the paragraphs, as a rule, interesting commentaries on the many subjects falling within the mental vision of the thoughtful and discriminating reviews of current topics in a Catholic journal. Although you are generally most courteous and patient with your adversaries, I must say that I enjoy very much the mixture of scorn and ridicule you sometimes pour out on the heads of old sinners like the 'Presbyterian *Witness*,' etc. The style, polite and polished, can fail to almost wasted on such opponents."

FROM A CANADIAN JUDGE.
June 20, 1913.

"I shall give you my opinion frankly. . . . . As a rule your articles are too lengthy and continue over too long a time. For example, let me take three subjects, Freemasonry, Irish History, and Misrepresentations of the Church. The articles were well written, and not too full for for scholars; but the public of to-day will not read long articles. They are too busy, and want something short and crisp. . . . . Long articles are not read nowadays, to any extent, only a very few do so, but it short paragraphs, each, where possible, with a catchy heading, were used, a goodly proportion of these would be read; even if the whole were not. Apart from this, which in on sense cannot be fairly called a blemish, THE CASKET is very well conducted."

FROM A SENATOR.
Nov. 17, 1911.

"I am anxious to have a complete set of of your papers containing the controversy of———. If you have not them all, I would like to get as many of them as you have. . . . . They are excellent. The Catholic Truth Society of England or the United States should include them in their literature."

* * *

FROM A READER IN ONTARIO.
May 20, 1913.

"It seems to me the paper is unusually well edited now. Some people may think that you are rather harsh with the Presbyterian *Witnes* and others of that kind. I do not think so. I have no sympathy or patience with persons who should know better, but who persist in making statements without troubling overmuch to find out if they are true or not. Such persons must be checked sharply occasionally or they would run away with themselves.

I should like, however, to see more comment on current affairs, particularly labor conditions. Those religious discussions doubtless do good service in clearing away many misconceptions, but for the majority of your readers they have but a minor interest. For instance thre are a large number of readers of THE CASKET around the coal mines and Steel works at Glace Bay and the two Sydneys. They would naturally be interested in anything you had to say on the subject of Capital and Labor. I think you could do a great deal to help them look at this matter in a sensible, healthy way. . . . . I admire the very beautiful English found on the editorial page of THE CASKET."

* * *

We think our readers will find the letters published on this page this week, quite interesting. They will notice that a good deal of difference appears between the views of some and those of others. It is our task to study the effect of what we write, or have written, on the minds, as shown in their letters; and to give effect to their opinions so far as we can. THE CASKET editorials are not for the Editor, but for the readers; and their opinions are important, because there should be sympathy and understanding between an editor and his readers, if good work is to be done.

We cannot take our views of the best method of editorial writing, or selection of subjects, *entirely* from our readers; and they do not expect us to do so. An Editor who should do that would become a mere machine; and a phonograph would have as much of personality or individuality. But all hints are helpful; all criticism is helpful; and we must say that we are grateful to the writers of these letters —all of them—for the clear recognition they give to the great aim and purpose of a Catholic paper, namely to spread, to keep alive, and to fight for, Catholic truth.

The faults found by several of the writers have, we judge, a solid basis, and their points are well taken. It will be noticed that some praise us unstintedly for controversy and call for publication of our chief controversies in pamphlet form; while others say we have too much controversy. There is, however, no real contradiction in this. If these gentlemen could discuss those matters together they would probably arrive at a mutual understanding; and such understanding as they would probably come to must be our basis for dealing with these matters.

We wish to say that one thing that we have always striven to do is this—to write what we have to say in words which not one amongst our readers, however poorly educated, can fail to understand. We take a discount of at least 75 percent. off the exaggerated compliments paid to us; but we do cling to one purpose, and that is, that every reader shall understand every word we write. We shall be glad to know from our less educated readers whether we have succeeded in this.

We most earnestly ask our readers to send us their opinions; and we urge them not to be affected by the opinions already published, but to give us their own, unprejudiced, individual views as they hold them in their own minds.

Address, Editor THE CASKET,
Drawer E. North Sydney, N. S.

The government of Saskatchewan announced that the grain harvest this year will be valued at $110,000,000, of which $71,000,000 is represented in wheat, and $25,000,000 in oats. The total production was 243,500,000 bushels, of which 112,369,000 bushels was wheat, 110,210,000 bushels oats and 9,279,000 barley.

The Camerons.

(By Drummer on Foot).

ALLAN CAMERON AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

Allan, another of the brothers of Ewen and John, was in the army and stationed in Ireland when they came out. After his discharge he remained for a short there, and was married to one Janet McIvor, a clergyman's daughter.

His two eldest sons, James and Hugh, were born in Donegal, Ireland; his daughter Jane was born in Greenock, Scotland, and his sons Lochlan and John were born in this County. He and his family settled in Springfield, Ant. Co. He came to this country about the year 1812, and it was here he became a convert. He was married the second time to a Mrs. Donald McDonald, a widow with several children, whose maiden name was Mary Gillis. By this union he had two sons,—Donald and Dougall. He was a man of medium stature, well formed, with the stately movement and warm heart peculiar to the true soldier, also full of determination and somewhat quick tempered. It is related that, in disbanding the soldiers, their swords were retained in the armory and wooden swords given them instead, to carry with them. When the officer in command approached Sergeant Allan to exchange swords, he haughtily told him to keep it too, for he would never return to his country or his people with a wooden sword. The officer, filled with admiration for his pluck, allowed Allan to retain his sword and carry it with him as a souvenir of his service in the army.

HIS FAMILY.

James, the eldest of his sons, was married to Ann McGillivray, daughter of Alexander McGillivray, of Dunmaglass, with issue: Alexander who died in California; Allan, married to Catherine McGillivray, (Nigh'n Eoghain ic Aongnais ic Iain), Ohio. The latter's family consisted of Archy, who died at the South River, in 1870; James, John, Joe and Duncan in San Francisco, Cal.; Flora, (Mrs. Grant), widowed, in Antigonish; Annie, (Mrs. Duncan Gillis, in Antigonish, and John on the old home. Allan died in 1891.

1890

Margaret was married to Dougald McPhee, of Upper South River, where her husband died. She subsequently moved with her family to the United States, where she died. Janet was married to William Gillis, and Katie to Donald Gillis, both of Pleasant Valley, Ant. Co.

Hugh, (Allan's son), was married to Mary McGillivray, (Nigh'n Aonghais Ruaidh) of Dunmaglass, with issue: John and Janet.

They settled, shortly after their marriage, at or near Dunmaglass, where he died in 1871. His son went west some fifty years ago and was never heard from. The daughter, Janet, is married to a McDonald from Cape Breton. They now reside at Barney's River, Pictou Co.

Jane, (Sine Nigh'n Aillean), was married to Duncan McDonald. (Donnachadh MacDomhnuill). Her family will later be referred to under the proper heading, Macdonalds, to which her husband belonged.

Lachlan was married to Ann MacGillivray, daughter of John McGillivray of Lismore, Pictou Co., a sister to Big John McGillivray, (Dock Master), who died a few years ago in Brooklyn, N. Y. Their family consisted of Janet, who was married to Donald McDonald, Ashdale, his first wife, both now deceased; Mary, residing on the old home at Springfield; Catherine died abroad; Margaret in Boston; Jane, who was married to Hugh Cameron (Hugh Og), both deceased; Jonh, Ronald and Allan, all deceased. The first two died in New York, Allan died at home. John (Allan), was married to Mary MacGillivray (Nigh'n Domhnuill ic Eoghain Domhnuill) of Lismore, and a first cousin to Ann, Lachlan's wife. Two other sisters of her's were married here, Sarah to Duncan Cameron, (Ewen), and Ann to John McPherson, (An Taillear), formerly of Fraser's Mills, but permanently of Black Avon, Ant. Co. John's family were Janet, married to Mike Conners of St. Mary, Guysboro County, but latterly of the United States; Mary married to Angus McIsaac (John's son), Springfield; Jane and Flora in Boston; Maggie, married to Angus McIsaac (James' Son) South River, both deceased, the latter dying in Antigonish, a few years ago; Donald, married to Isabella McIsaac (John's daughter) on the old home in Springfield; Allan and Hugh, deceased.

Dougald (Allan), was married to Ann McDonald (Nigh'n Ailean au Ridge), of Upper South River, where also they formerly resided, and where she died. Her husband later, moved with some of his family to Fairmont, Ant., Co., where he died. His family were; Janet, who was married to the late Arch'd Harrington, of Antigonish, (his first wife); Mary, married to John T. Sears, of Copper Lake; Catherine, married to a Mr. Monahan, of Maine, U. S., Jane, deceased; Angus, who was married to a Miss Macdonald, of Antigonish Landing, both deceased; Allan, married to a Mrs. Dunn and Dan, married to a Miss Ring, both of Fairmont; Alexander and John, deceased. Donald (Allan) was married to Catherine McDonald, (Donald Angus McBride's daughter) with issue; Mary, (deceased); Kate, Annie, married to Alex. McLellan; Mary Ann married to Charles McLellan, brothers, and natives of Inverness Co., C. B.; Maggie, who was married to Alex. Gillis, of the same place; Annie Bell married to Will McIntyre, a native of Black Avon, Ant., Co.; Mary, unmarried; Jane, married to Dougald McPherson, formerly of Springfield; Janet, married to Peter Gillis, a native of Margaree, Inv. Co., and Allan, the only son, unmarried. All of this family living reside in Waltham, Mass., where also their mother died, some years ago.

Donald (Allan) was very intelligent and well read. He was exceptionally ready-witted, and a most interesting conversationalist. His friend "Paddy" called on him one morning after being in town the previous day.

"Gu de naidheachd a t'fhuair thu sa bhaile?" "Droch naidheachd. Tha an deoch suas go deich sentichen, a 'ghlainne."

"Huh! Cha'n eil i aig leth a fhiach 'fhathast."

On one occasion, he met a friend of his, some weeks after having taken the temperance pledge, and asked:

"Gu de cho fada sa chum thu *temperance* a Donnachaidh."

"Chum mi 'fhathast e, co-dhiubh; gu de cho fada sa chum thu fheine, a Domhnuill."

"Ah! a charaide, thug mise suas e gun 'fhiachainn ider."

Shortly after Father John V. McDonnell came to the parish, he happened to get into conversation with Donald Cameron, in the course of which he inquired of him, if a certain young man in Springfield who, he had learned, was proficient in Church music, was related to him. Donald informed him he was.

"How near?" asked the priest.

"He is my brother's son and my sister's son," replied Donald.

This was a poser, and Donald left it with him to unravel, when he could. I have never learned whether Father John succeeded, but it would be a very difficult problem in mathematics that he couldn't solve.

So as not to keep many readers in suspense, I may briefly explain it. Jane was a daughter of Allan Cameron and Janet McIvor. Donald was a son of Allan Cameron and Mrs. McDonald by the second marriage. One of the latter's sons, by her first marriage, was Duncan McDonald. Donald Allan was a step-brother of Jane, having the same father, and a step-brother of Duncan McDonald, having the same mother, but there was no blood relationship between Jane Cameron and Duncan McDonald, who afterwards were married. It was a son of theirs that Donald informed the priest was related to him in this peculiar way.

Any one can push this matrimonial puzzle a little further by adding that the husband was father-in-law of his wife's son, and the wife was mother-in-law of her husband's daughter.

I have received further information concerning the descendants of Red John Cameron, since writing my last sketch. Of John Cameron (Blacksmith)'s family at Heatherton, besides the two lawyers mentioned, his daughter Christena (Sister St. John) is in St. Bernards Convent, Antigonish; Mary, (Sister St. Catherine) Montreal; William, on the police force, Sydney; Charles, I. C. R. agent, Afton; and Daniel, in St. F. X. College, Antigonish.

Of Hugh Cameron's family, Mary (Sister St. Irene) is at North Sydney, and Cassie, (Sister Baptist Marie), Digby, N. S.

It is quite easy to omit names, when one has, like the "Drummer," to deal with so many of them, and it is particularly easy in this family, when the Sisters, God bless them, come in so thick and fast.

I have repeatedly invited information by mail, and have received the most of it in this way. Every family sketch takes up several issues of THE CASKET, and after a sketch is started, those concerned might send information addressed "D. O. F," McPherson's P. O., Antigonish Co. Dont grudge a two cent stamp. You should know how many of them slip away from me in my "inquiry" correspondence. Remember, I have all the expense and all the trouble, and only for assistance received in this form from just four persons, and two of them from outside the County, I would have gone broke long ago. All the rest get the history of their ancestors for nothing, and some of them would seem to think that I have not paid enough attention to them, as if I were in duty bound, etc., etc. I did not promise myself nor anybody else that I would continue this or that I would write all districts up. D. O. F.

Address at Boston Missionary Congress.

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

(Continued from last issue.)

IV.—SPECIAL FEATURES OF MUNGRET APOSTOLIC SCHOOL.

1.—Mungret is connected with a splendidly equipped lay college, with a staff of nineteen Jesuits. The Apostolic students attend college classes.

2.—The majority of Mungret alumni are secular priests, in fact, nine-tenths of those in the United States belong to secular missions, a matter of great moment to Bishops. The reason of this is that, in the places whither the alumni of Mungret go, the main want is a good secular clergy and through all their years at the school, the attention of the students is directed more to the secular clergy and the training is shaped with a view to the life and needs of a secular priest.

The intention of the founders was to utilize the missionary material in Ireland and send it where it was most wanted abroad. They soon saw the necessity of guarding against Mungret becoming a feeder for well-supplied missions; therefore, before a student is put on a college burse, there is an understanding that he is to go to the particular mission which superiors will assign him as most suited to his character and capacity.

If the student decides to be a religious on the foreign mission, he can choose an Order. If the Order chosen has different missions, the Superior of the Apostolic School has the ultimate voice in deciding the particular one. This custom is peculiar to Mungret and in practice presents no difficulty. Prudence and great consideration are, of course, necessary and generally the student's own desire is the safest determining factor if based on supernatural motives. This rule eliminates natural motives and inculcates that spirit of Apostolic self-sacrifice which is the root of all missionary effort.

4.—The training system of Mungret is peculiar also.

1.—It is modelled in broad outlines on the method followed by the Society of Jesus in the training of novices and scholastics. The fundamental principle is that discipline should be independent of external sanction of any kind. Christ's work first and first always, and a steady striving for officiency to be able to do this work, is the ideal put before them. To train them to follow this ideal, which means sacrifice and abnegation, one father is set aside, weo is charged wholly with their spiritual training and moral discipline. At all times the students may go to him with their difficulties. Close and intimate personal relations between superiors and the individual student are striven for.

2.—Manual works are part of the training and help greatly in character formation. The lesson that Christ strove for thirty years to inculcate at the bench in the workshop of Nazareth, namely, the Dignity of Labor, is almost forgotten to-day. It is the duty of a priest to teach it and a man cannot teach what he is ignorant of.

COURSE OF STUDIES AT MUNGRET.

The complete course of the school lasts seven years, beginning with Grammar and ending with Philosophy, in which science most of the students take their degree of Bachelor of Arts. Then, if he wishes to be a secular priest, as is usually the case, the student is adopted by the Bishop of some missionary country who arranges his theological studies. Many go to Rome, some to seminaries on the Continent, in America, and in Ireland.

If the student wishes to be a religious, he enters the novitiate and the Superior of the Order chosen is responsible for his further training. Those in charge endeavor to give a high intellectual training and ecclesiastical formation and both are of exceptional thoroughness.

The high place held by Mungret in the University examinations of the past twenty five years proves this, gained chiefly by Apostolic students in open competition with some of the best equipped and highly endowed secular colleges in Ireland.

VI. MUNGRET SUCCESSES:

In 22 years Mungret passed 79 students for the degree of Bachelor of Arts and obtained 870 passes in the various arts examinations. Its roll of University distinctions comprises 242 honors and exhibitions. Twice it gained more distinctions in the Arts examinations than Queen's College, Cork, and Queen's College, Galway. The work of Mungret is remarkable when compared with some of the richly endowed and splendidly equipped public schools. Among these, Queens Colllege, Cork, and Queen's College, Galway, have pretensions to a high University standing. Mungret, without public endowment of any kind, can bear comparison, as the following tables show:

In 25 yrs. Queen's College, Galway, obtained 871 passes in arts, etc.
In 25 yrs. Queen's College, Cork, obtained 561 passes in arts, etc.
In 25 yrs. Magee College, Derry, obtained 515 passes in arts, etc.
In 25 yrs. Mungret College, Limerick, obtained 430 passes in arts, etc.

But if matriculation passes are included, the order of merit is as follows:

Queen's College, Galway, 877 passes
Mungret College, Limerick, 807 passes
Queen's College, Cork, 566 passes
Magee College, Derry, 533 passes

With the exception of these and the two premier Colleges, University College, Dublin, and Queen's College, Belfast, no other college in Ireland can equal Mungret in 23 years. The reputation gained in theological studies by Apostolic students from Mungret shows the same excellence, v. g., in Propaganda where many go, they have repeatedly outdistanced all competitors.

America by her help in the past, has made this splendid record possible. To-day, Mungret calls again after a silence of more than a quarter of a century. Fr. Ronan wished Mungret to shelter one hundred students. We have more than this number of applications—our only need is for a building to house them. Applications are pouring in upon her from all quarters of the globe, — from the pioneer dioceses of America, from South America, Australia, Africa, India and Ceylon, from China, the Philippines and Alaska. Limitless work and work of immediate fruit is waiting for the labourers and a large number of suitable students have to be refused every year because of lack of accommodation.

In the Philippines, where Mungret men are already at work, every priest has to deal with about 15,000 souls and, of course, cannot. Eastern Asia is the land of the future. Merchants and politicians have realized this, — would that all good Catholics had done so, also. Everywhere there the movement towards the faith is strong. "Send us a missionary," said a town of pagans, "and we'll build a house and church and school." In China, every year, an average of 70,000 converts are received and every additional missionary means many thousands of souls.

In America, itself, an ecclesiastic from the West writes, "I have often wished that our poor missions could get some of your fine young Irishmen We have some who reflect great credi on Mungret College. The country is filling rapidly with white men from all parts of the world — enterprising people without God and religion, for whom much might be done had we men." Another American bishop, writing to Mungret, cries "I said Mass here, the first for four months. It is sad to see what spiritual destitution there is in some parts of our diocese and the dangers many are in of loss of faith in consequence." And again, from another state, comes the complaint from an overburdened priest, "Catholicity is dead here and more's the pity, for Catholics lived here before New York and Chicago were heard of. Here are hundreds with O's and Macs to their names, who profess no religion."

America is rich in worldly goods—Ireland's greatest wealth is in the vocations of her children, in their generous readiness to answer the call of Christ and spend themselves in his service throughout the earth. If America, from her wealth, would help Ireland in her poverty, such a combination would be irresistible and be a power for good unequalled o earth.

VIII.—ADVANTAGES TO BENEFACTORS.

Our Holy Father has blessed all who aid in this good work, as the following list shows:

1.—A plenary indulgence given by the Holy See on the following feasts:—a—the day on which they subscribe themselves as benefactors. — b — Christmas Day, Pentecost Sunday, Feast of the Sacred Heart, Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Feast of the Nativity, The Annunciation, Purification and Assumption;—c—Feast and Patronage of St. Joseph, Feasts of Sts. Peter and Paul, St. Francis Xavier, St. Aloysius;—d—Frist Friday of every month;—e— at the hour of death.

2.—The benefit of five masses, offered every week for contributors.

3.—Special prayers and communions of the Apostolic students—offered for all the benefactors of the school. Twelve students go to communion each week for the benefactors, and on all Sundays and holidays public prayers are offered for the same intention. All students of the school are asked to offer, when ordained, one mass monthly for benefactors.

4.—A share in the good works and conversions which shall be wrought later on, in distant lands, by these young apostoles, the spiritual children of their benefactors.

5.—The special blessing of His Holiness, the Pope.

6.—The great consolation of having given a priest to the foreign missions and having thus been the means of securing the conversion of thousands of souls.

Mungret's Needs:

She wants *Founders*, who will donate $4,000. This will form a burse and support in perpetuity, one student.

Promoters, who will donate $170 per annum for six years and support one student for that length of

Protectors, who will donate $250.

Subscribers, who will donate $5 annually.

IX. CONCLUSION.

From all quarters of the globe comes the cry of the stricken ones, "Send us missionaries, send us missionaries." We have heard, during this congress, missionary bishops and missionary priests, telling of this, men who brought tears to our eyes as they spoke of the daring deeds of those on the firing line of Christ's soldiers, deeds that made our hearts thrill with exultation as we realized what a magnificent thing it is to be a Catholic.

We hear much to-day of the "Man Behind The Gun;" we laud him, and decorate him for his bravery, and rightly so, but in our admiration of him, let us not forget one who has done more for civilization, for liberty, for peace, for nationhood, one who is braver than "the man behind the gun," let us not forget the bravest man on the face of God's earth, "The Man Behind The Cross."

And he, who by his alms, be they money or prayers, helps to train such heroes is a "co-worker of God," one se ding an unending stream of souls flowing to the Sacred Heart of Christ, a stream that increases with the years and will never cease until the end of time.

"I heard the voice of the Lord saying, 'Whom shall I send and shall go for us,'" "said the prophet. Would you know one answer to that question? Listen to the voices of the Irish crying to you across the sea." They cry to you as they cried of old to St. Patrick, though now not for themselves but for others. They are moving in the shade of the Irish mountains hallowed by the blood of martyrs. They throng the cabin-dotted plains and press their, lips to the Mass Rock, that imperishable monument of Ireland's sorrow and of Ireland's glory, round which their fathers knelt before Christ in the dark days when it was death to acknowledge Him. They pass along the boreens and boglands and kneel in every village chapel, before the little altar whereon sits Christ, listening to their passionate pleading to be taken into His service

Sons of those who died for Christ with the laugh of love on their lips, they long to emulate the deeds of their fighting ancestors. Nothing stands between these souls and the fulfilment of their desires but the poverty that is theirs because they loved God first and first always. We are looking for nothing for our-ourselves. We offer no apology for coming before you. We are pleading for those who cannot help themselves. Ireland of the past has given you of her best. Ireland to-day calls to you, pleading in Christ's name that her sons be enabled to carry his standard as their forefathers did of old and to carry it to your people. Pleading—not for herself but for you—for means to bring of her spiritual abundance, help to you and to her own children in your great land. She appealed to you before by the voice of Father Ronan and met with a generous response and she has no doubt that, now she wishes to extend her resources—mainly for your sake—that your response will be equally generous.

The reader, who is able to help, even by a small donation, or who wishes to suggest means of helping the work of Mungret, will please communicate with

REV. W. J. LOCKINGTON, S. J.,
St. Mary's Church,
45 Cooper Street, Boston, Mass.
or
THE REV. RECTOR, MUNGRET COLLEGE
LIMERICK, IRELAND.

A NEW DISCOVERY

Professor LaFountain has a new discovery that has proven beyond all doubt that hair will grow even on a bald head (with an exceptional case where the skin has become so tight over the skull as to be immovable). In this case there is nothing between the scalp and skull to retain nourishment. Hair has been grown on many who have been bald many years. And persons with lifeless hair and chronic sufferers from itch and dandruff have been rewarded with wonderful growths of the most luxuriant hair after a very short treatment. The B. V. Marion Company of Buffalo, N. Y., have arranged with Professor La Fountain to distribute this wonderful new discovery in each town and city in Canada and the United States, and have appointed a reliable druggist to sell this remedy exclusively and to guarantee it. It has been made to sell at 50c. a large bottle, so that no one need be without it. The name of this preparation is SAGEINE. Makes the hair beautiful when used as a dressing, and it puts a natural wave in women's hair. J. P. McKenna is agent in Antigonish. Stop in and get a bottle of SAGIENE without delay. SAGIENE beautifies hair of every shade, as it restores natural lustre, and is guaranteed to grow hair no matter how diseased the hair follicle may be.

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

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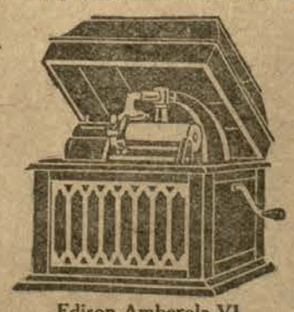

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FOR SALE.
A wood lot of 1 0 acres, with heavy timber, both hard and soft. It is about two miles from James River Station and will be sold at a reasonable figure. For further particulars, apply to
MRS. CATHERINE McADAM,
Lochaber, Ant.

SYNOPSIS OF DOMINION LAND REGULATIONS

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section along side his homestead. Price $3 00 per acre. Duties — ust reside upon the homestead or pre emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3 per acre. Duties — Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300

W. W CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interio

What Is It All?

What is it all when all is told,
This ceaseless toiling for fame and gold,
The fleeting joy or bitter tears?
We are only here for a few short years.
Nothing our own but the silent past,
Loving or hating nothing can last.
Each pathway leads to the silent fold,
Oh! What is it all when all is told?

What is it all? A grassy mound,
Where day or night there is never a sound
Save the soft low moan of the passing breeze
As it lovingly rustles the silent trees,
Or a thoughtful friend with a whispered prayer
May sometimes break the stillness there,
Then hurry away from the gloom and cold,
Oh, what is it all when all is told?

What is it all? Just passing through,
A cross for me and a cross for you.
Ours seem heavy, while others light,
But God in the end maketh all things right.
He "tempers the wind" with such loving care,
Knows the burden that each can bear.
Then changes life's gray into heavenly gold,
Ah! That is all when all is told.

—*Catholic Press.*

NOT SEEING.

The blindness of youthful thoughtlessness—a self-sacrificing mother and her frivolous daughter.

Ellie Lane danced through life as irresponsible as a petal on a wave. She was always swift on the trail of pleasure, harmless pleasure, yet harmless only in a negative sense. She loved dancing, gaiety of all sorts, pretty gowns suitable to the gaiety—"fun," as she comprehensively described it. "What's the use of being old before your time?" she asked, and lived up to this philosophy.

But some one has to be old when another is prolonging youth; some one has to be tired when another loafs; some one must work when another plays; and the unequal division bears hard on that some one.

There was not much money in the Lane household. Ellie and her mother lived together in the small house which they owned, "clear of mortgage," that ideal of respectable, thrifty dwellers in the country or in small towns. But there was not enough income to keep it up to its standard of fresh white paint and general well-being and still hire some one to look after it. So Mrs. Lane did this herself, and always said and tried to believe that she and Ellie "did their own housework."

She was a tiny woman, pale and frail, "just keeping herself going by clear will," her neighbors said. There were plenty of people to comment on Ellie's light-hearted way of shirking responsibility, leaving all of it to her mother, who "had earned the right to rest long ago," as the same friendly commentors further said.

"Mama dear," cried Ellie one day coming into the house in a flutter of skirts, ribbons, and sachets as she always did, for no one is ever in such a chronic rush as the professional idler, "Mama dear, I'm asked to spend the night with Molly and go out to see the new clubhouse on the Burnside road to-morrow. I told Molly I'd come; I didn't know of anything to prevent — there's isn't anything you want me for, is there?" Mrs. Lane put her hand to her side and sat down quickly; she did this often of late, but Ellie did not see it. Her mother sighed and a shadow crept over her smile of welcome. "I wish it had been another day, Ellie," she said, and she rarely suggested even as much as this to Ellie. "I don't know why I am so tired; it seems as though I couldn't get through each day. I fairly goad myself out of bed, and I goad myself every step of the rest of the way until it comes time to drop into bed again, and then I often can't sleep for the shooting-pains that dart all over me—it's nerves, I suppose."

"I suppose it must be," said Ellie absentmindedly, but kindly. "You ought to take a tonic; better get something from the doctor, then it will be the right thing. Why did you seem to think you would rather I went to the clubhouse another day? You know I must go out sometimes."

"Yes, I know. It is only that the man is coming to-morrow to cut out that weak spot in the ceiling, and it makes a dreadful time; I felt as though I couldn't quite manage it alone, with the other work, and would like you here. But run along dear, don't mind, I didn't mean to say that," added Ellie's mother hastily, instantly afraid that she had clouded her child's youthful happiness.

She need not have been afraid; Ellie had not heard her in the sense of taking in what she said. All that sank into her brain was the final agreement of her taking this latest bit of pleasure.

"Very well; I'll just stop long enough to get my bag ready and hurry off, because Molly's going too, and she will be waiting for me. Why don't you get the plasterer to put off this work till another day, when you feel more rested?" said Ellie.

"Oh, my dear, don't you remember that I've been trying to get him for weeks and he was so busy on Mr. Arnold's new house it was useless? If that ceiling isn't repaired before freezing time sets in, I don't know how I can make a fire on that side of the house. I must take him when I can get him," explained Mrs. Lane patiently. She had been talking of this ceiling to Ellie's inattentive ears for weeks past. As it was, Ellie hardly heard her mother; she waited to be polite, then shot up-stairs to prepare to go out.

After she had gone her mother went up and set right her room, which always looked as if it were a cyclone center after Ellie had left in one of her flusters. Then she decided that she was too tired and not hungry enough to make tea worth getting properly, and she spread herself a slice of bread and drank a cup of tea standing, and then fell asleep in her sitting-room over her mending.

She was discovered in this plight an hour afterwards by an old lady who had been a friend of her mother's and who knew of Ellie's carelessness.

"Where's that girl of yours now?" she demanded as Mrs. Lane hastily resumed her work, murmuring something about just having lost herself for a moment and resting for a hard day to-morrow. "Where's Ellie?"

"She's spending the night with Molly and they're going to the new clubhouse to-morrow," said Ellie's mother. "I told her she might go. I'm not one bit sick, you know, but I'm so tired that it's almost the same thing."

"You are very much to blame for not keeping Ellie at home. It's not true kindness; you are wronging that girl," said her old friend. "To be sure, I don't see what she's made of to need showing, but since she's color-blind to your pallor, then you ought to open her eyes. If you break down, and everything you do now comes on her at once, it won't be easy for her. If you should do worse than break down, if you should die, Mary Lane, of overwork, as many a stronger woman than you has died, then you are laying up for your daughter a heartache that never will be cured."

"I shall not die of overwork, Mrs. Lennon," smiled Ellie's mother. "But if anything ever did happen to me I trust you to tell Ellie not to worry about it, nor blame herself, for she had no idea that I was overdoing, and it was all my own fault for not telling her."

"Well, I never did believe in waiting to send flowers to a funeral," said the old lady decidedly. "I think instead of putting in the papers a notice that it is 'kindly requested that no flowers be sent' the dead, they ought to add to marriage notices: 'It is kindly requested that all the flowers, figurative and literal, that friends ever want to send to either of this couple be sent while they are living the life begun as stated above.'"

Mrs. Lane smiled. "It might be better to add that request to birth notices, in case one never married," she said. But she was so weary that she had hard work to talk and her old frend, seeing this, mercifully departed to let her rest.

She departed with a resolution suddenly taken, and which she proceeded to carry out on the morrow. She waylaid Ellie on her return from the clubhouse, dismissed Molly, her companion, with scant ceremony, drew Ellie into her house and talked to her without sparing her one iota of her decided and unmistakable opinion.

"It's all every well to excuse youth by reason of its inexperience, Ellie, and no one wants you to be as old as I am at twenty-three. But love should make you sensitive to feel for your mother what you have not encountered in yourself. You have no right whatever to leave her alone as you do, working for you while you play. Play, of course; it is your right and she wants you to, but open your eyes to see that she is breaking down before it is too late, and share her burdens, you who are young and strong! And pray that you may have time to do this, or you will suffer beyond your actual desert. I have done my best for you, child; now if you don't do your duty you are guilty, for no one can plead ignorance for you again."

Ellie went away frightened, conscience-stricken, yet in the end rebellious against her clutching fear, her new sense of miserable self-disapproval. "Mrs. Lennon exaggerated, there was nothing wrong with her mother! She might be tired and perhaps needed a tonic after the summer's heat; she would see to it that her mother went to the doctor, as she had suggested only yesterday." But there was no quieting the sense of wrong that her grandmother's friend had aroused; underneath her reassurances lay the fact that her frail little mother had borne all the burdens while she, strong and twenty-three, had left her to go her selfish ways.

As she came into the house its quiet struck her. The ceiling had been repaired, the plasterer was gone, but the trace of his passing lay around, flakes of old plastering, powder of new material. Her mother had not tidied the house after his work was done. It was unlike her; Ellie suddenly felt panic-stricken.

In an inner room she came upon her mother sitting still, motionless in an arm-chair.

"Mother, is anything the matter?" cried Ellie.

"I'm so glad you've come," said her mother slowly. "Yes, something's the matter. I can't move my right hand and arm. "It's a stroke, Ellie. Don't be frightened."

For Ellie had rushed to her with a cry and had fallen on her knees beside the still little figure and begun frantically to rub her stiffened hand.

"It happened just after the man had gone. I know the house looks dreadful, for I hadn't a chance to clean up after———" Mrs. Lane's voice died away.

"I'm going to put you to bed and send for the doctor," cried Ellie. "It's just tired nerves; it isn't a stroke."

"I've been so tired, and those little sharp pains everywhere were nerve pains, I guess. Ellie, don't let any one tell you you should have been here. I like to work alone. I wanted you to go. It was all right, child," said Ellie's mother.

"Oh, God, just spare her, just give me time to make up!" prayed Ellie in her agonized heart. And somehow she managed to take her tiny mother up in her strong young arms and carry her up the stairs to her room.

Then she fled down the street and called in help, and after an hour the small house was in order, a kind woman installed to supplement Ellie's inexperience, and the doctor had told them that it was paralysis, brought on by over-strain.

Day after day for a week poor Ellie, novice to sorrow, anxiety, self-reproach, suffered the anguish of their keenest pangs. She saw her mother grow weaker, her life flicker down lower and lower as the doctor vainly tried to get hold of it and bring back the ebbing vitality. The last sacraments were administered and in dumb misery, that had at last grown quiet, Ellie waited for the ceasing of the light breathing to which she listened. All these days her every pulse had been a prayer and the prayer had not varied. Only to be allowed another chance! And the prayer was to be denied, Ellie knew, as she waited, that by and by her dull misery would give place to keen torments, and that all her life she would bend beneath the thought that her selfishness had sacrificed her mother.

But frail little women have a strong hold on life and Ellie's mother did not die. There came a Sunday morning when she opened her eyes and smiled out of her long sleep of days, from which she had aroused but partially to take nourishment. And she turned to Ellie and said in her old way: "I'm afraid I've kept you in, dear. I'll be better soon and you must go to see your friends."

"Oh, Mama, who else on earth do you think I want to see?" cried Ellie.

The doctor came and confirmed the hope that Ellie hardly dared harbor: her mother was safe, yes. Another stroke? As to that no one could say. There might be another, soon, yes, or some years hence; there might never come one again. With care and ease Mrs. Lane might live to be the dear little old lady that one could foresee her growing into.

Gratefully Ellie kept her promise year after year. So devoted a daughter was she, so industrious a housewife, that all the long years of her little mother's gentle aging were blessed by the best daughter in all the town—so good a daughter that the doctor made her also a happy wife and mother, for he loved her for her devotion.—*Marion Ames Taggart, in Benziger's Magazine.*

Rubber Roads.

In spite of all the advance of the last five years it is still the great problem of road-builders to construct a road suitable for both automobiles and teams which will give a long life of wear. A French engineer has in desperation turned to steel. He has developed a material which he calls iron straw, a wiry fibrous mass of iron or steel, in apperance something like the bunches of coarse hair used by plasterers to mix in plaster for walls and ceilings. This iron straw he mixes in concrete, and then builds concrete roads much after the accepted methods. Much of the iron straw appears on the surface of the concrete, embedded so that it will not tear tires, but is still able to take much of the wear and to bind the concrete.

Meanwhile an eminent English chemist has suggested that rubber roads would solve the problem, if it were not for the expense, and that in some places it may be worth while to use this material even before the day when rubber becomes cheap. For years the courtyards of two of the leading hotels in London have been paved with rubber, in order to deaden noise, and also the approach and exit of the Euston Station in London. Slabs of rubber two and a half inches thick, ona solid base, made the pavement, and ten years' use of this pavement in one hotel and thirteen years in the other hotel have worn the rubber only halfway through. The railroad station approaches were paved with rubber thirty-two years ago, and the only renewal was on part of the ingoing roadways ten years ago. This chemist estimates that at present prices rubber pavement would cost twelve or fourteen times as much as asphalt.

A Fisherman's Alarm.

An Electric device that will get up early in the morning, see which way the wind blows, find out whether it is raining, and then—if the weather conditions are favorable for fishing—will wake up the inventor, has been put into actual use by the Chicago man who constructed it. He likes to go fishing, but has found that fishing in the lake is good only when there is a west or southwest wind.

On the other hand, he does not like to fish on a rainy morning. Fishing trips mean getting up very early—much earlier than the customary hour. He found it exasperating to wake up early, dress, and then on going outdoors find that it was raining.

He utilized an ordinary electric-bell circuit for his weather scout, with three breaks in the circuit. One break would be closed with a weather-vane pointed to the west or Southwest, a simpl contact being used. A pail balanced on a pivoted arm was arranged to catch any rain that might fall, and the weight of the rain would then make the second break in the circuit, though no rain in the pail would leave a contact. The third break in the circuit was a small switch, which would be closed by a string pulled from the turnbutton of the alarm on an alarm clock.

When the alarm went off in the morning this closed the switch. If there was no rain in the pail current was not interrupted at that point, and if the wind was in the west the circuit was completed there—thus making a complete circuit for an electric bell.

Bad Example at Home.

The cause of total abstinence should be dear to the hearts of all, says Catholic Universe. We do not need to insist upon the evils that spring from the vice of intemperance. Very often the young have been burdened by the sad example of the drinking customs of the home circle. Example is stronger than precept. It is well for those who have charge of the young to inculcate the lesson of good example. Young men go out in the world often burdened with habits and customs which they first contracted in the home circle.—*C Bulletin.*

One way of saving money is to lend a man five dollars when he strikes you for ten.

Don't lose sight o the fact that the man who won't listen to reason may be thinking the same thing about you.

Some men are almost as good guessers as the prescription clerks in the drug stores.

Joan of Arc.

One of the events of the week has been Mr. Raymund Rose's production of "Joan of Arc," his new opera. An English of the scenic glories of the work, particularly the Iableaux which include the coronation scene in Rheims Cathedral, there is only one opinion, that they are stately or superb. But when it comes to the musical portion we nries the appreciation of Joans nature and objects which perhaps intimacy with the faith which inspired her could alone give. Given so, one of the most charming numbers in the work, and one which is likely to live, is the Maids "Ave Maria." The opera is drawing crowded audiences and is another proof that catholic subjects are agreeable to the general public.

Cured at Lourdes.

Among the cures at Lourdes certified by reputable physicians at Dublin are the following, who participated in the Irish pilgrimage:

Patrick Casey, Longford, total cripple for many years; Ellen Reddin, King's County, blindness; Jane McDonagh, Sligo, caries and ulcers; Michael Downey, Belfast, cripple in both legs for twenty-three years; Thomas Downey, Belfast, tubercular disease of the hip with discharging sinus since his second year; James McAlister, Belfast, hip disease since infancy; Agnes McGuire, chronic tubercular knee; Father Lynch, Kilmessan, and Father Kiernan, Enfield, County Meath, of deafness; Grace Maloney, Clare, of a tubercular knee with discharging cavity of nine years' standing.

Filth on the Stage.

The theatrical season has but just got under way and already the standards of ordinary decency and honest art have been outraged by the mercenary playwright and producer. "We are now witnessing a competitive struggle in the theatre," says the New York *Evening post*, (Sept. 6), "tending towards the survival of the nastiest. Under the guise of contributions towards the study of the social evil, plays have been thrown on the stage which are abominable in their theme and still more abominable in their intention."

The duty of Catholics is plain. We must stay away from these nasty plays. Pulpit and press must unite in condemning them. Our Catholic societies must use all the influence they can bring to bear in order to have them suppressed. We owe this not only to our holy religion and the spiritual welfare of ourselves and our children, but to our country as well. A corrupt stage undermines public morality, and whatever destroys the morals of a nation leads to its ultimate destruction. — *Fortnightly Review.*

The Common School.

The theory of our common school system in effect is that while religion is all very well in its way, and makes a man respectable in the eyes of the world it must not sit too heavily on us, much less clog our progress toward wealth and worldly eminence. In view of this tendency to ignore religion, and the trend of education in a worldly and pagan direction, is it any wonder that we have the results deplored by Mrs. Young, and that those who have faith and place the proper value upon the salvation of the souls of their children, fight shy of the public schools.—*New World.*

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913.

313—1913.

IV.

Even in those early times, the Church was much troubled by heresies, and we find her defending the Sacred Scriptures against their attacks and their garbling, just as in later times. To one who has been accustomed to hear the Church denounced as an enemy of the Bible, it is most interesting to read of the methods used by the heretics of those days, so similar to those of later heretics, and to read of the stern guardianship with which the Church preserved and defended the Holy Scriptures against them.

St. Dionysius, Bishop of Corinth, writing to Pope St. Sater, complained that his letters had been garbled by heretics, and he said:

"Need we be astonished that they have attempted to corrupt even the Holy Gospels, when they suppose it to be to their interest to alter the writings of so inferior an authority?"

The peace lasted only three years; and then persecution broke out again in the year 177. Its violence was increased, at this time, because the evil practices of the Gnostic heretics, condemned by the Church, but calling themselves Christians, were attributed by the pagans to the Christians in general. In Gaul (France), the blood of the martyrs flowed freely. Fiendish tortures were used. Plates of red-hot copper were applied to their bodies; some were seated on red-hot iron chairs; by the power of God they bore these awful agonies without flinching or crying out. After such tortures they were thrown to wild beasts, or killed with swords.

Two young men, Alexander, a Greek, and Epipodius, were arrested. The judge said to the latter:

"The crucified whom you adore forbids the joys and pleasures that form the charm of life; our gods receive our joyous homage in the midst of festivals and flowers; change, then, this austerity so intolerable for the agreeable pleasures of youth."

All through the ages since that day, has this temptation been offered, in one form or another. All have not rejected it as this young man did:

"With the Christians, the soul commands, the body obeys."

Then he was struck on the mouth; and with his mouth all bloody he cried out:

"Jesus Christ is my God, one only God, with the Father and the Holy Ghost."

He was beheaded. Next day, Alexander was summoned. "Sacrifice to the gods," said the judge. "Take warning. We have so pursued the Christians that you alone remain of all that impious race." And Alexander said to him:

"You are mistaken. The name of Christian cannot perish. The life of men perpetuates it, and their death propagates it."

He was tortured and then crucified. The Christian faith continued to spread. Just at this time the first Christian missionaries went to Britain, sent by Pope St. Eleutherius. The Church was served most ably by learned, scholarly men who refuted the calumnies of the pagans, and addressed their writings to the Emperor himself. Leading doctrines of Christianity were explained and defended with consummate skill and ability.

The Church had a few years more of peace, and then the fifth general persecution began, in the year 202, under the Emperor Septimus Severus. This Emperor seemed at first to be friendly, and entrusted the education of his son to a Christian. At this time, some of the Senators of Rome were Christians, and he protected them. But in 202 he forbade the exercise of the Christian religion. The usual scenes of ferocity and cruelty were enacted again. In this persecution, St. Felicitas and St. Pepetua were exposed to the wild beasts, tossed and torn, and finally killed by the executioners. Speaking of the death of St. Pepetua, Robsbacker says:

"Human literature has nothing fan. approaching it. A young woman, a Mass. mother, of distinguished birth, chersome vered by all her friends, beholds her- Donald (separated from her father, mother, and well read. husband, and her infant, to ready-witted, and by wild beasts, before all conversationalist. She sees her aged father, called on him one mo. In town the previous day

whom she loves, and who loves her most tenderly, kiss her hands, throw himself on his knees, to prevail with her to pronounce one word which will save her from danger; she compassionates the sorrow of her father; she consoles him, but she will not pronounce that word; because it would be an apostasy."

St. Irenaeus, one of the greatest Christian writers of any age, was put to death at this time. In the city of Lyons, an ancient inscription at the door of the principal church, says that 19,000 were put to death in Gaul (France), in this fifth general persecution.

How did the Church outlive those terrible exhibitions of the power of the great pagan Empire? Tertullian says:

"A secret power of conversion arose from the blood of the martyrs, which thus became the seed of Christianity."

The sixth general persecution began in the year 235, under the Emperor Maximimus the Thracian. The decrees of this Emperor were directed specially against those who taught or governed in the Church. This policy was significant. The time had come when it was no longer possible for even a Roman Emperor to believe that he could deal with all the Christians. This Emperor then attacked the Christian leaders. Fifteen hundred years later, the British government was trying the same policy in Ireland, and with no better success.

The first stroke was the killing of Pope St. Pontianus. Eleven days only passed by, when a new Pope, St. Anterus, a Greek, took his seat on the blood-drenched chair of the Fisherman, and one month later his blood flowed. St. Ursula was martyred at Cologne (Germany), at this time. The Emperor died at the end of the same year.

He was succeeded by Pope St. Fabian, who reigned for 14 years, a remarkably long time in those days of murderous persecutions. One of the great Saints of this time was St. Gregory, called Thaumaturgus (Wonder-Worker), on account of his miracles, which are attested by Christian Saints and also by pagan writers. He fled from solitude to solitude to avoid being made a bishop; but he did not escape. Every step of the new bishop was marked by miracles. "Command this rock to move," said a pagan to him, "and I will believe in Jesus." And St. Gregory commanded the rock, and it moved to the spot he told it to go to. He found only seventeen Christians in his See; when he died there were hardly that many there who were not Christians.

The working of the power of God in His young and sorely harassed Church was very plainly shown to the eyes of men in those days. St. Gregory was requested by the city of Comana to organize the Church there and give them a bishop. The chiefs and magistrates wished that a bishop be found amongst the noble and eloquent and one distinguished for the qualities they saw in St. Gregory, but he rejected all their candidates. "You ought not," said he, "to exclude the humblest and poorest. The spirit breatheth where He willeth." Said they in jest, "If you wish to choose from among the citizens, take Alexander the collier." "Well," said St. Gregory, "Who is this Alexander?" They led before him a man half naked, clothed only in rags, his face and hands blackened by charcoal. All began to laugh at his appearance, but the collier remained calm, grave and modest in his appearance. St. Gregory took him aside, then went back alone and preached a sermon on the fearful responsibilities of a bishop. At the end of his remarks, a man was led in clothed as a bishop. Every eye was turned on him. It was Alexander the collier. St. Gregory had found him a saintly man, and of great capabilities. He consecrated him there and then; and the new bishop preached a sermon, solid, strong, and full of sense. He ruled his See for years, and was burned alive by the pagans in a later persecution. He is venerated as a Saint.

Our London Letter.

LONDON, Nov 14th, 1913.

Father Bernard Vaughan has startled the complacency of English Catholics very much by his cutting speech when opening the United Charities Bazaar last Friday. Looking round the room, Father Vaughan complimented the stall holders on the goods they had brought together and their evident enthusiasm for the important works represented. He then said, when opening a Bazaar in Lancashire a few days since, the police were needed to clear a way for him and the takings were over £1000 a day. Here in this centre of fashion and tango dancing and the rest he saw a tiny knot of people. The Catholics of London had not rallied, they were not their. They were bringing shame on the Church of God. Father Vaughan presented the Bazaar with a five pound note he had asked for at an American wedding he had just attended, and with a gold nugget he had brought from Alaska. He then went on to say that if all Catholics did their duty England would soon again be Catholic instead of pantheistic. He and his co-religionists should be out to draw the public. He knew what they said. "Look at that Vaughan! Theatrical! Anything to get his name before the public." Well, he didn't care if only God would recognise his name and say "Vaughan, you're a poor affair, but you did your best for me." Fr. Vaughan's utterances were largely reported in the secular press and they have touched a raw point, for London Catholics are somewhat apathetic in their support of the efforts of their co-religionists.

There was a fairly large attendance at Westminster Cathedral Hall on Friday when the Catholic Truth Society held its half yearly meeting. Cardinal Bourne presided and there was an exhibit of the valuable little works which have been printed by the Society for the modest sums of a penny, and sixpence, and which are now exhibited in specially designed cases in every Church porch of the Archdiocese. The Cardinal congratulated the officers on the work accomplished and the large output of useful controversial pamphlets refuting errors in regard to the Church. The report showed a steady advance during the six months. Mrs. J. P. Boland gave some particulars regard the best selling books of the Society. Amongst controversial books that on, "Why I left the Church of England" was most in demand; amongst devotional works the "Simple Prayer Book" led the way, and amongst doctrinal works "What the Catholic Is and What She Teaches" is an easy first.

Amidst the controversies which are raging about us just now one with a most prasieworthy object drew together a number of well known people at the London residence of Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, on Monday, for a protest meeting regarding the treatment of political prisoners in Portugal. An effort has been made in the press to suggest that all the Royalist prisoners whose treatment was so disgraceful have been released by the "indulto" of Oct. 5:h. That indulto was merely to throw dust in the eyes of Europe, for it was only granted to 263 illiterate political prisoners who had been condemned to heavy sentences in the Lisbon prison, while the numbers of untried prisoners and men and women of delicate nurture, and many priests and Religious, who are still languishing in the worst dungeons and under terrible conditions have not been reduced. It will be remembered that Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, after visiting Lisbon threw light on the disgraceful regime of the Carbonarios and published a pamphlet on the subject. This pamphlet was seized when sent to Lisbon and confiscated by the authorities. The British Protest Committee complained to the Minister for Foreign Affairs and now the copies have been returned, but they are not permitted to be distributed in Portugal. Reports were read showing that the Committee have been in correspondence with officials and that Senhor Almeida, finding presure of public opinion too great, was now prepared to advocate a general amnesty. It was decided to keep up the agitation, until the horrible injustice now being perpetrated on thousands of Royalists and Catholics simply on account of their political or religious convictions was ameliorated.

As to the other controversies we have Dr. Clifford appearing in the role of a strong advocate of Home Rule. Extraordinary, but Dr. Clifford does not for a moment lay aside his hatred and his prejudice regarding the the Catholic Church, and this of course renders his advocacy of Home Rule all the stronger as an argument for that much debated and desired measure. The Dr. says he stands for equal rights and responsibilities for Romanists and Protestants in political life, because he considers the State should be entirely neutral to all Churches. He afers that that it is quite true that "faithful Romanists will endeavour to use their political influence in the interests of their Church however, because the hold that the Church should rule the State. It did in Italy until it was ejected. It was the same in Portugal, Spain is to day under the sway of the Vatican. So are other parts of Europe and wherever that is the case liberty is in peril." However, he believes that complete political liberty is the enemy of Rome. The amiable Dr. goes on to say, "Rome and the democracy can only dwell together when the Vatican waive its claim to dominate the people! Liberty generates Modernism and Modernism is only another name for independence of intellect and social progress, since the pretensions of ecclesiasticism shrivel in the air of liberty." He then goes on to urge his co-religionsist to fight Romanism by passive resistance. He says they need not go to Ireland for Home Rule. England is burdened with it under the Education Bill of 1902 which he has been passively resisting for ten years. The amiable Doctor is getting into trouble with his own people, for another loud voiced hater of the Church replies to him that "Ulster will use the same methods of passive resistance which England used to oust James II. and Father Petre, who were crushing her!"

Another controversy, affecting public morals, is that raging between the Bishop of Kensington and Mr. Bernard Shaw. The Bishop and some Clergymen have drawn attention to the disgusting displays given in certain music halls and have demanded a cleaner standard for the variety stage. Mr. Shaw replies that sex emotion must be educated and compares the objectionable gestures and business with suggestion in it, to be seen on certain boards, with beautiful statues, paintings and works of art, confusing as usual the issue between the natural, the beautiful and the impure. He says that people hate his plays because they are truly religious, and that if the theatre or the music hall is to be censored because of the vice it has bred in those frequenting it the Churches must be censored and closed because of the numerous lives distorted and destroyed by religious mania! He declares the education (sic) of sexual emotion to be one of the main uses and glories of the theatre. On the other side we have several well known actors and art critics as well as Clergy. Mr. H. B. Irving points out that Art cannot be made to cover everything, and that even artistic things may occasionally not be suitable for the general public. It has been demonstrated by the controversy that the way of avoiding the censor is to produce a sketch, and after it has passed that individual and the critics, to introduce new incidents, songs and business into the original matter.

The patronal feast of St. Winifrid, which occured on Sunday, was celebrated with great rejoicings at the famous well of the Welsh wonder-worker at Pantasaph. Amongst the lage crowd, which assisted at the ceremonies of the day, were numerous grateful pilgrims who had returned to offer thanks for cures received in the healing waters. In London, at St. Mary's, Cadogan Street, there was a special service in honour of St. Winifrid and several ancient prayers from old English MSS. of devotion were recited, which breathed the faith of our forefathers.

Cardinal Bourne has had a full week of engagements. On Monday he presided over a Committee meeting of the Council of the Training College for Secondary School Teachers, and on Wednesday he was present at the annual meeting of St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society, when an appeal was made for greater interest in the Foreign Missions. Yesterday he gave the encouragement of his presence to the Ladies of Charity who met at Carlisle Place Convent, the headquarters of the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, and tomorrow His Eminence proceeds to the Diocesan Seminary, St. Edmund's College, Ware, to sing the first vespers of the patronal feast which is kept on Sunday.

The Duke of Unfolh's fresh reiteration of his political convictions which he made at an Unionist meeting against Home Rule, held in Norwich last night, is likely to again light the fires of racial prejudice which have already been found smouldering amongst Catholics. The Duke said that the religious question was brought into the Home Rule controversy very much more than he or his co-religionists considered desirable, just or real. Yet it was impossible to deal with the Irish question without raising such issues. When they were told the Protestants of Ulster were in jeopardy from the control of Roman Catholics they could answer that in the past the Catholics had suffered from the same complaint, and they had been, at least in office a minority suffering from the power of the majority. Much of the religious bigotry sprang from ignorance which was very deep and wide spread. No one could object to this fair statement of the Catholic position, but when the Duke went on to say that the ignorant dread of Ulster as to what was going to happen must influence Unionists to a certain extent, he will meet with opposition from a large majority of his co-religionists. But, then, we have to remember that the Duke himself, being a sincere man, believes in the sincerety of others, while those who know the Ulster Protestant at first hand, *do not* believe that bigotted individual has any real fear for his property, his skin or his religion, but believe he is acting from innate obstinacy pure hatred of the Catholic Church.

The I. C. Railway authorities claim a surplus of over one million dollars for the year.

The Duke of Sutherland wrote to a newspaper offering to sell 200,000 acres or his Highland property used as a deer forest to the Government at £2 an acre. Mr. Lloyd George has written to the Duke asking for a letter stating the exact nature of the offer so that the Government may consider it.

About 600 saloon keepers in Cincinnatti went out of business on the 24th of this month, through the operation of the law limiting the saloons to one for every five hundred of the population. Along with these about an equal number of bar tenders lost their positions and are compelled either to leave the city or go to work and earn a living in some honorable calling.

Germany, which for some time past has been expressing alarm at the falling birth rate, has discovered a new sign of social decadence. It is the "marriage crisis." Latest statistics show an extraordinary rise in the number of divorces obtained in Germany. For instance, 12,780 divorces were obtained in 1911, or 20 per 1000,000 in 1906. It is believed that when the next set of statistics is published a further increase in the number will be reported. What makes the marriage crisis all the worse is that while the number of divorces is rapidly increasing the number of marriages is decreasing. The number of marriages per 100,000 inhabitants in 1906 was 8,200, in 1911, 7,600.

More than 1,000 prominent surgeons of the United States and Canada received degrees at the first convocation of the newly constituted American College of Surgeons in Chicago last week. The degrees were presented by Sir Rickman Godlee, president of the British Royal College of Surgeons, who also delivered the oration of the day. The American College of Surgeons was organized at a national medical congress held last May in Washington, D. C., along the lines of the British Royal College of Surgeons, "to elevate the standard of surgery on the American continent." It is not a school of surgery, but an association embracing the leading surgeons of the United States and Canada. Dr. J. M. T. Finny of Baltimore is president of the orgaization.

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GENERAL NEWS.

The Dominion Parliament is expected to meet on January 8 next.

The French military authorities are reported to have succeeded in making a man-carrying kite.

At New York on Monday, after an estrangement of seventeen years, Bramwell Booth and Ballington Booth, Salvationists, shook hands.

Approximately four and one-half tons of gold $2,000,000 worth in all, arrived at the Royal Bank, Montreal, on Saturday from London and New York.

St. Marie, County of Beauce, suffered a heavy loss by fire which started on Friday night, thirty-nine buildings being destroyed in the central part of the village.

The Canadian agriculture department has put an embargo on cattle, sheep and swine importations from the Old Country, owing to an outbreak of foot and mouth disease reported from England.

United States Postmaster General Burleson has recommended to the Interstate Commerce Commission that the maximum weight of parcel post packages be increased from twenty to fifty pounds for all distances.

T. P. Gill, secretary of the Board of Agriculture of Ireland, appeared on Monday at Washington before the federal horticultural board to protest against the embargo prohibiting the shipment of potatoes into the United States from Ireland.

At Rideau Hall, Ottawa, on Saturday the Governor General invested Sir Lomer Gouin with the K. C. M. G., Mr. Creighton, of Ottawa, with the C. M. G., and Messrs. W. S. Bowles, of Ottawa, and I. G. A. Creighton, of Ottawa, with the Imperial Service Order.

Fourteen players were killed and 175 were injured in football games in the United States in the season which virtually closed on Saturday. This record of casualties is only slightly below that of 1912, when thirteen players met death and 183 were injured.

The surface cars, subways and elevated lines of New York City carried in the year ended June 30 last 177,198,568 passengers. That total does not include policemen and others who rode free. Counting out the bridge lines, which charge three cents, the traction companies of New York took in more than one and three quarters billions of nickels.

There has been no change in the Mexican situation. President Huerta continues to act as President and has had a meeting of his Congress and Senate. The United States authorities have not made public their plans in regard to the ruling of Mexico. Continued warfare prevails between the Constitutionalists and the Federals. A recent severe battle at Jaurez has proven a defeat for the Government.

Another federal investigation into the high cost of living is under way in the United States. It was prompted by an announcement thet the navy had bought nearly 300,000 pounds of Australian fresh beef at a half cent a pound lower than the best prices of American packers, and 126,000 rounds of canned corn beef from the Australian packers at eight cents a pound cheaper than the lowest price in the United States. The price paid was 11.90 a pound for the fresh beef and 15.37 cents for the corned beef.

Hon. T. W. Crothers, Canadian Minister of Labor, has stopped the salaries of Dr. J. W. Robertson, chairman of the Canadian Technical Education Commission, and J. G. Bengough, the secretary. Dr. Robertson has been drawing $7,000 per annum. The Commission was appointed nearly four years ago, the work of gathering the information was completed nearly three years ago, and up to now the minister has found it impossible to get the report. The cost of the commission to date is about $100,000.

The present month is said to be the mildest November in England for fourteen years. The reason is that the present winds are tropical ones. They are coming from an area between the Azores and the West Coast of Africa. So spring-like is the weather that primroses, violets, poppies, nasturtiums and gorse are in full bloom, while in some districts farmers have already sown spring corn. Ripe strawberries have just been picked by the monks at Prince's Risborough, Buckinghamshire, and second crops of raspberries and strawberries are being gathered at Histon, near Cambridge. At Covent Garden raspberries grown outdoors were selling at eighteen cents a basket.

Frozen Australian beef has been imported into San Francisco at the rate of 100 to 250 tons monthly for the last six months, in an effort to break prices charged for American beef. It has been sold at retail at three to six cents a pound under the prices charged for the local product. Thus far, the experiment has not lowered prices, for the reason that not enough of the Australian meat has been imported to have any appreciable effect in meeting the demand. It is the intention, gradual, to increase the size of the shipments. Prior to this year, Australian beef has been contracted for to supply the American garrison at Honolulu.

Announcement has been made at the University of California of the discovery of a new method of typhoid vaccination more efficacious than any other of the fifteen recognized methods. Unlike the others, it does not affect the patient with violent brief illness and pain. The benefits are three-fold.

First—Any individual may learn in a few hours whether he is a natural victim of typhoid.

Second — Vaccinated persons may ascertain promptly whether the treatment has "taken."

Third—The length of time which elapses before vaccination loses its potency and re-vaccination becomes necessary, may be definitely fixed.

Dr. Gay personally tested the method, using 124 cases.

The trouble in South Africa over the East Indians promises to become an Imperial issue. The Indian Government is insisting on an investigation into the treatment of Indians in South Africa. Premier Botha of South Africa is taking a decided stand on the matter. In a trenchant speech on the situation at Natal on Monday night, he spoke as follows: South African autonomy was to be respected as much as that of Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Interference on the part of his majesty's Indian viceroy Lord Hardinge, in a matter which is obviously domestic would not be tolerated. The South African govrnment, as a self-governing state, had, he claimed, every right to deal with the present situation in its own way. He uttered a serious warning about the possible mischief of the criticisms in the British press of the treatment of Indian coolies, and said that if any genuine case of cruelty was brought to the notice of the union government it was ready to make a thorough investigation. So far there was nothing to support the allegations.

Personals.

Mr. Lauchlan Cameron, for many years engaged with the late Bishop Cameron, is unwell, having had two strokes of paralysis lately. He is confined to bed at his home at Heatherton. He is reported to be improving somewhat.

On Tuesday Dr. McIsaac of Antigonish started on a trip to Boston and Baltimore. He will be away a few weeks, and will attend some of the clinics in the leading hospitals.

Miss A. B. MacDonald, of Glassburn, Antigonish Co., returned home this week from Glace Bay, C. B., where for the past three years she has been pursuing her studies at St. Joseph's Hospital Training School for nurses. Miss MacDonald made a brilliant course and graduated with the highest distinction. Before engaging in the work of her profession she will take a well earned holiday.

Mr. D. D. Boyd, barrister, Antigonish, left for Prince Albert, Sask., this morning. He intends practising his profession in one of the Western communities. On Friday night last he was entertained by a number of friends at a smoker at the Royal George Hotel. The evening was a pleasant one to all present, a good toast list being presented and fittingly honored, the several speakers regretting the departure of Mr. Boyd and expressing good wishes for his future success. Hon. C. P. Chisholm presided.

Among the Advertisers.

Low price on kerosene oil by the cask at Bonner's.

One car bran, middlings, and crushed oats at C. B. Whidden & Son's.

Highest prices paid for country produce. Somers & Co.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. are clearing out 18 ladies' winter coats at cost and under. See them!

We make 50c appear like $1.00 in our cap, boot and glove department. Palace Clo. Co.

Just received, a full line of boots and shoes. Best quality, lowest prices. Somers & Co.

Another lot best quality American kerosene oil just received by C. B. Whidden & Son.

Our bargain counter runs all over our store. Sweater and sweater coats 50c to $6.00. Palace Clo. Co.

New stock raisins, currants, figs, dates, citron, orange and lemon peels just received by C. B. Whidden & Son.

On hand, a fresh supply of raisins and currants, spices and essences. Somers & Co.

Use your sense and save your dollars. Big bargains all over our store for the holidays. Palace Clo. Co.

Bring your oil cans to Bonner's. Best American oil at lowest price, also highest grade molasses.

Note the date Waldren's Studio will be open, all day 3rd and 4th of December. Two days only.

If you want the best underwear for $1.00 that the price ever bought, bring your $1.00 here, Sir. Palace Clo. Co.

The early frost has withered the prices on our larrigans. $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00. Palace Clo. Co.

Meat Choppers — Don't be without one, 5 cutters, self-sharpening, all sizes, at Bonner's.

From the cold you need protection; a nice set of furs will give you solid comfort. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Imitation fur sets, muffs and stoles, a nice assortment. Prices $3.50 to $6.75 per set, at Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s

Coughs and colds coming—Mathew's syrup of tar and Father Morrisey's lung tonic will fix you. Both at Bonner's.

Underclothing, the best from 75c to $1.50 per garment, at Bonner's. Gloves, mitts and sweaters to suit the multitude.

If you want a medium, low or high priced fur in muff or stole, see our showing before buying. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Warm bargains for cold days. Women and children's overshoes and gaiters. Prices to meet every pocket book. Palace Clothing Co.

Buy the boy one of our military collar overcoats for school wear. They're are a splendid protection. $3.50 to $7.00. Palace Clo. Co.

We've the finest overcoat display in Town, but don't take our word for it. Come and see. Price and quality to suit every want. Palace Clo. Co.

Need a cap? Yes. One of our splendid storm caps would afford you great protection in such weather as this. 50c, 75c and $1.00. Palace Clo. Co.

Our prices are divorced from profits. Heavy waterproof kip and grain boots, Amherst and other good makes, only $2.50. Palace Clo. Co.

When your thoughts turn to a winter suit or overcoat, turn your steps this way and you'll strike the best. Our coats and suits $6.00, $8.00, $10.00 and $12.00. Palace Clo. Co.

Canso, 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.

DIED.

At Clydesdale, Ant., suddenly, DONALD MCDONALD, aged 72 years, oldest son of the late John McDonald (Lochlan). R. I. P.

At Antigonish, on the 15th inst, FLORA MCLEAN, aged 69 years, after a lingering illness. She was fortified by all the rites of Holy Church to meet her maker. She leaves five sisters and one brother to mourn the loss of an affectionate sister. May she rest in peace.

On Nov 24th, at her residence on West St., Antigonish, in the 56th year of her age, ANNIE MARTHA, beloved wife of RODK. L. MCLEAN of Antigonish, and third daughter of the late John T. Longard, formerly of Halifax, N. S. After a lingering illness which was patiently borne, she passed to her eternal reward, leaving a husband, two sons and a brother to mourn the loss of a model wife, mother and sister. May she rest in peace!

(Halifax and New Glasgow papers please copy.)

Acknowledgements.

Archie McNeil, South River Lake	$3.00
Alex A McDonald, Browns Mountain	1.00
John McEachern, Cape George	1.00
P A McNeil, Dorchester	1.50
Hugh McNeil, N S Harbor	2.00
Stephen J McKinnon, McKinnons Harbor	1.00
Rev R L McDonald, St Peters	1.00
Malcolm McEachern, Ballentynes Cove	1.00
Mrs Thos Campbell, Provincetown, Mass	1.50
Alex D McDonald, Lennox	1.00
R R Griffin, Antigonish	4.00
D J Gillis, P M Portage, C B	1.00
D A Gillis, Portage, C B	1.00
J W Wallace, Halifax	2.00
John A McNeil, East Bay	2.00
J F Harrison, Halifax	1.00
D P McNeil, Stratford, Ont	1.00
Hugh C McInnis, Livingstones Cove	4.00
Angus McDonald, Briley Brook	1.00
Edward Dalton, Hollowell Grant	1.00
John Doolin, Old Bridgeport	1.00
Thomas Bay "	1.00
Albert Kelly "	1.00
Thomas Pembroke "	1.00
Wm Livingstone "	1.00
Alex Campbell "	1.00
Thomas Laffin "	1.00
A Y Morrison "	1.00
James Hall "	1.00
James J Corbett "	2.00
Alex R McDonald "	1.00
Richard Nearing "	2.00
John Fielding "	2.00
E M Grace "	2.00
Michael J Petrie "	2.00
Val Leger "	2.00
Frank Stephenson "	1.00
V J Duggan, Antigonish	2.00
John McPherson, Highlands, Nfld	2.00
Malcolm McLellan, Big Marsh	3.00
John Chisholm, North River	1.00
Mrs D McDonald, Upper South River	2.00
Evariste Poirier, New Waterford	1.00
D O'Connell, North Cambridge	1.50
Alex McPherson, Antigonish	1.00
Wm Smith, West River	1.00
J W Chisholm, Stellarton Coal Mines	1.00
R L McDonald, Revelstoke	1.00
Duncan D McDonald, Cambridge	1.50
Sr Mary Assumption, Holyoke, Mass	1.50
Angus T Gillis, East Waterford	2.00
John W McPherson, Superior Jct., Ont	1.00
Alex A McIsaac, Georgeville	1.00
Alphonsus Chisholm, Harbor Bouche	2.00
Angus Gillis, Williams Point	1.00
Rod C McDonald, Antigonish	1.00
Mrs J Luxeman, Guysboro	1.00
A D Gillis, Furl Brook	1.00
Rodk McDonald, Antigonish	2.00
Lauchlan Cameron, Antigonish	2.00
Alex J Chisholm, Antigonish	3.00
Hugh A McGillivray, Antigonish	3.00
Mrs Bella Chisholm, River Denys Centre	1.00
Reta McDougall, Penticton, B C	1.00
Duncan G Chisholm, Brookline	1.50
Neil F McKinnon, Grand Narrows	1.00
Robert Tobin, Glace Bay "	1.00
Angus McFarlane "	1.00
C S Phelan "	1.00
Mrs Joseph McMullen "	1.00
Angus H Gillis "	1.00
Allan McDonald "	1.00
A B McGillivray "	1.00
John R Morrison "	1.00
W R Tobin "	1.00
Michael B Doyle, Erinville	2.00
John A McDonald, Briley Brook	1.00
Rev Martin Mahoney, Hopkins, Minn	6.00
Stephen Morrison, Mulgrave	1.00
Lawrence McDonald, L S River	1.00

Pupil Nurses Wanted

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

DR. ARTHUR V. GOSS,
Supt. Taunton State Hospital
10—2.3m. Taunton, Mass.

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.

Coal Coal

Order Now

The kind that gives satisfaction to all. Your orders given the best possible attention.

Haley's Market

Phone 68.

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 4t. JAMES BROPHEY,
Morristown, Ant. Co., N. S.

F. H. RANDALL

Buyer and direct Shipper of

RAW FURS

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID.

11—13:f.

Horses For Sale

Young Clyde horses, 3½ and 2½ 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 "Caroll 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.

WANTED

SMART, ENERGETIC MAN to represent us in Antigonish Co., etc., and sell, advertise, demonstrate, and introduce a line of household remedies of decided merit.

Satisfied customers. Repeat orders. Quick sales. Good profits.

HEMLOCK OIL CO., LTD.
10—30, 4t Halifax, N. S.

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.

Get this Circular About the New Issue of Preferred Stock by the Nova Scotia Underwear Co.'y Limited

We have just completed the mailing of some thousands of copies of this illustrated circular to those investors who have wisely requested their names placed on our mailing list, and who consequently receive advance information of the "good things" that we have to offer from time to time.

We think you will have to search far before you will find a better-secured Preferred Stock than this 7 per cent. Nova Scotia Underwear issue. There is NO bond issue and earnings show a large surplus over the dividend requirements. Besides, the price yields the attractive return of 7 1-8 per cent.

If a copy of the circular has not reached you, we strongly urge you to mail the coupon TODAY to our Halifax office to insure one being sent you before our limited edition is exhausted.

Please send me the illustrated circular re N. S. Underwear Co.

Name .....

Address .....

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

West End Warehouse

Ladies' Winter Coats

Have you made your choice yet? If not, drop in to-day. We will be pleased to show you some of those pleasing models on display. New coats have just arrived, fresh from leading manufacturers, and notwithstanding the large output the stock is kept well assorted. Your new coat will be absolutely right, if it comes from this store.

COATS AT A BIG SAVING

18 Coats left over from last season, have been placed on sale at greatly reduced prices. So we are selling at cost, and others under. This is a good opportunity for a lady who is not particular to as up to date style, but really wants a good warm and serviceable garment for the winter months, at a money-saving price.

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

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. s.5

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.

ANTIGONISH NOVA SCOTIA

It Stands the Test of Time

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

IN USE 103 YEARS

for the relief of aches, pains, swellings, burns, cuts, rheumatism, bowel troubles. For internal and external use.

25c and 50c everywhere

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

Parsons' Pills give quick relief without distressing.

THE WORLD'S WORK DEPENDS ON THE WORLD'S DIGESTION

From the captain of industry to the hod carrier—from milady in the auto to the woman with the scrubbing brush—the accomplishments of every one of us depend absolutely on the accomplishments of our stomachs. Backed by a good digestion, a man can give the best that is in him. When his stomach fails, he becomes a weakling.

To this loss of power no one need submit. Right habits of eating, drinking, sleeping and exercise, aided by Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, will restore and maintain the full efficiency of the human mind and body.

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets contain the active principles needed for the digestion of every kind of food. They go to the assistance of the weakened stomach, and enable the sufferer, right from the start, to assimilate and get the benefit of the food eaten. With this assistance, the digestive organs regain their tone, and soon the use of the tablets is no longer necessary.

If your stomach is not working properly, try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c. at your druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 145

NEARLY DIED OF STONE IN THE BLADDER

GIN PILLS SAVED HIM

513 JAMES ST., HAMILTON, ONT.

"Five years ago, I was taken down with what the doctors called Inflammation of The Bladder—intense pains in back and loins, and difficulty in urinating, and the attacks, which became more frequent, amounted to unbearable agony. I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor.

My wife read in the papers about GIN PILLS and sent for a box. From the very first, I felt that GIN PILLS were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once and the attacks were less frequent.

In six weeks, the Stone in the Bladder came away. When I recall how I suffered and how now I am healthy and able to work, I cannot express myself strongly enough when I speak of what GIN PILLS have done for me." JOHN HERMAN. 178

GIN PILLS are sold at 50c a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. Money back, if GIN PILLS do not give satisfaction. National Drug & Chem. Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

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 accomodation 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

A STATEMENT OF CLAIM.

This is the term used by the legal fraternity when they begin proceedings in a court of justice. In it they set forth as clearly and concisely as possible, the several grounds upon which the plaintiff, or the person making the claim, seeks from the judge a favourable decision. If the defendant, or the person upon whom the claim is made, has any defence to offer it is embodied in what is known as the "statement of defence." These two then form the groundwork of the case to be submitted to the Court, and upon which decision is rendered.

The League of the Cross has a case to submit to the time-honoured and distinguished court, Public Opinion, and as briefly as possible we shall set forth the statement of claim.

The League of the Cross has been in existence in this diocese for the past thirty-six years, and has for its purpose to promote the cause of Catholic total abstinence for the greater glory of God. It has received the sanction and approval of Holy Mother Church, having been granted many indulgences. The Catholic total abstinence movement, of which it forms a part, has been specially blessed by the Holy Fathers, Pope Pius IX, Pope Leo XIII and our present pontiff, gloriously reigning, Pius X. It has been commended by the Archbishops and Bishops of America in the several Councils, and the First Plenary Council of Canada urged all Catholics to unite under the standard of the Cross to wage war against one of the greatest of social evils, the evil of intemperance.

The means employed by the League of the Cross to further the cause of total abstinence and to fight the evils of intemperance are the very self-same means through which the Church brought civilization and Christianity to every nation on the face of the globe. These are prayer, the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and the Sacraments.

The League of the Cross, therefore, as a Catholic institution, claims that it is not only worthy of, but has the right to the support and encouragement of every Catholic.

It submits the evidence of the most eminent in the medical profession that intoxicating liquor injures and ultimately destroys health even when taken in moderation. Speaking of moderate drinking at Brighton, England, last July, Dr. U. H. Rutherford, a leading physican, said: "So called moderate drinking endangered disease, curtailed life, handicapped in the battle of life, led to drunkeness in a certain percentage of cases, produced infantile weakness and disease and created national inefficiency and deterioration. *Moderate drinking has been tried throughout the ages and had proved a gigantic failure.*" Then there is the deliberate statement of that most eminent authority, Sir Andrew Clarke, knighted as the physician to the late Queen Victoria. He says: "I repeat that perfectly good health will, in my opinion, always be injured even by *small doses* of alcohol—injured in the sense of its perfection and loveliness. I call perfect health the loveliest thing in the world. Now, alcohol, even in small doses, will take the bloom off and injure the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral. . . . There is another side of this question and it is no abuse of language to say that it is an awful side. It would be bad if we men who abuse alcohol were to suffer in ourselves and to suffer in those around us whom we love, or ought to love—surely that is terrible enough to prevent men from using alcohol freely, but there is even a more terrible statement than that behind. It is not they alone who suffer, but so soon as a man begins to take one drop more than the physiological quantity, the desire is not only begotten in him, but the desire of it becomes a part of his very nature and that nature so formed by his acts is calculated to inflict *curses* inexpressible upon the earth when handed down to the generations that are to follow after him as a part and parcel of their being, and I ask what are you to think of those who are born of parents addicted to the use of liquor; who come into this world, so to speak, with a curse not only upon them but in them, the terrible desire for that which to blast them speedily—a desire which no human power can save them from, and which God alone in His wisdom and mercy can protect them from?"

Upon this evidence and volumes of a like nature spoken and written by leading physicans in every country, the League of the Cross claims that the health of our people and of the coming generation can only be preserved by total abstinence.

The employers of labor, the industrial concerns of the world seek not the service of men addicted to drink, as it has been demonstrated by long experience in the labor world and by tests carefully made that drink, however moderately indulge in, lessens and destroys in many cases, the earning ability of man, both physically and intellectually. Several railway corperations have, within recent years, made it an absolute rule that they will not employ or retain in their service any person who uses intoxicating liquor even when not on duty. The League of the Cross, therefore, claims that it is only through total abstinence a young man of to-day can acquire that spirit of self respect, self-restraint and self-reliance that will ensure him a position of trust and responsibility, and that in the keen competition of the present day the man who uses liquor must make way for the total abstainer.

This, then, is the claim that the League of the Cross makes from the religious, physical and utilitarian standpoint, that the men, young and old of this diocese, should join the crusade against drink and become enrolled as total abstainers.

These columns are open to any respectable person who has a defence to set up on behalf of the saloon and its product, the drunkard. If no such defence is forthcoming, the League of the Cross will ask *Public Opinion*, the high and honourable Court to which the case is submitted, for a decision that all our people should be total abstainers.

NOTICE TO LADIES' AUXILIARY, L.O.C.

The per capita tax for the half year ending September 30, 1913, is now due. Secretaries are expected to forward to the Grand Treasurer at the end of half year a per capita of five cents per member, based on the average membership for the half year.

Yours fraternally,
JAMES DOYLE,
Grand Treas. L. O. C.
Box 100, Sydney, C. B.

Vesuvius in Eruption.

The fact recently reported that the best-known volcano in the world—Vesuvius, on the Bay of Naples—is showing signs of activity, makes some account of my own acquaintances with that great and wonderful thing seasonable. We inhabitants of the West of Europe have little personal experience of earthquakes, and still less of volcanoes, for there is not in the British Islands even an "extinct" volcanic cone to remind us of the terrible forces held down beneath our feet by the crust of the earth.

In regions as near as the Auvergne of Central France and the Eiffel, close to the junction of the Moselle with the Rhine, there are complete volcanic craters whose fiery origin is recognized even by the local peasantry. They are, however, regarded by those optimist folks as the product of ancient fires long since burnt out.

The natives have as little apprehension of a renewed activity of their volcanoes as we have of the outburst of molten lava and devastating clouds of ashes and poisonous vapour from the top of Primrose Hill. Nevertheless, the hot springs and gas issuing from fissures in the Auvergne show that the subterranean fires are not yet closed down and may at any day burst again into violent activity.

Such also the happy indifference with which from time immemorial the Greek colonists and other earlier and later inhabitants of the rich and beautiful shores of the Neapolitan bay had regarded the low crater-topped mountain called Vesuvius or Vesbius as well as the great circular forest-grown or lake-holding cups near Cumae and the Cape Misenum, at the northern end of the bay—known to-day as the Solfatars, Astroni, Monti Grillo, Barbare, and Gigliano—and the lakes Lucrino, Averno, and Agnano, which, together with the recent Monte Nuovo (A. D. 1538, constitute "the Phlegraean fields."

Vesuvius was loftier than any one of the Phlegraean craters, and the general slope by which it rose from the sea level to a height of nearly 3,700 feet had, as now, a circumference of ten miles. It did not terminate in a "cone," as in later ages, but in a depressed, circular forest-covered area measuring a mile across, which was the ancient crater. A drawing showing the shape of the mountain at this period has been discovered in Pompeii. The soil formed around and upon the ancient lava-streams of Vesuvius appears to have been always especially fertile, so that flourishing towns and villages occupied its slopes, and the ports of Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Stabiae were the seats of a busy and long-established population.

The existence of active volcanoes at no great distance from Vesuvius was, however, well known to the ancient Greeks and Romans. The great Sicilian mountain, Etna, more than 10,000 feet in height, rising from a base of ninety miles in circumference — and the Lipari Islands, such as Stromboli and Volcano, were for many centuries in intermittent activity before the first recorded eruption of Vesuvius—that of A. D. 79—and great eruptions are recorded as having occurred in the mountain mass of the island of Ischia close to the Bay of Naples, in the fifth, third, and first centuries B. C.

Nevertheless, the outburst of Vesuvius in A. D. 79 and its re-entrance into a state of activity came upon the unfortunate population around it as an absolutely unexpected thing. At least a thousand years — probably several thousand years—had passed since Vesuvius had become "extinct." All tradition of its prehistoric activity had disappeared, though the learned Greek traveller Strabb had pointed out the indications it presented of having been once a seat of consuming fire.

From A. D. 63 there were during sixteen years frequent earthquakes in its neighborhood, caused serious damage to the towns around it, and then suddenly, on the night of August 24, A. D. 79, vast explosions burst from its summit. A huge black cloud of fine dust and cinders, lasting for three days, spread from it for twenty miles around, streams of boiling mud poured down its sides, an soon coveredd the city of Herculaneum, whilst the dense shower of hot volcanic dust completely buried the gay little sea-side resort known as Pompeii. Many thousands persons perished, choked by the vapours or overwhelmed by the hot cinders or engulfed in the boiling mud.

The great naturalist Pliny was in command of the fleet at Cape Misenum, and went by ship across the bay to render assistance to the inhabitants of the towns at the foot of Vesuvius. Pliny's nephew wrote two letters to the historian Tacitus, giving an account of these events and of the remarkable courage and coolness of his uncle, who, after sleeping the night at Stabiae, was suffocated by the sulphurous vapours as he advanced into the open country near the volcano. The friends who were with him left him to his fate and made their escape. The younger Pliny had prudently remained out of danger with his mother at Misenum.

The alternating periods of activity and of rest exhibited by volcanoes seem to us capricious, and even at the present day are not sufficiently well understood to enable us to discern any order of regularity in their succession. Vesuvius is a thousand centuries old, and we have only known it for thirty. We cannot expect to get the time-table of its activities on so brief an acquaintance.

Strangely enough Vesuvius, having, after immemorial silence, spasmodically burst into eruption and spread devastation around it, resumed its slumber for many years. There is no mention of its activity for 150 years after A. D. 79. Then it growled and sent forth steam and cinder-dust to an extent sufficient to attract attention again, and be recorded once or so in a century, though little, if any, harm was done by it.

In A. D. 1139, there was a great throwing-up of dust and stones, with steam, which reflected the light of molten lava within the crater, and looked like flames. And then for close on 500 years there was little, if any, sign of activity. The "eruptions" between that of A. D. 79 and that of A. D. 1139 had been ejections of steam and cinders unaccompanied by any flow or streams of lava. Then suddenly the whole business shut up for 500 years, and after that—also quite suddenly in 1631, a really big eruption took place, exceeding in volume the catastrophe of Pliny's date.

Not only were columns of dust and vapour ejected to a height of many miles, but several streams of white-hot lava overflowed the edge of the crater and reached the sea-coast, destroying towns and villages on the way. Some of these lava-streams were five miles broad, and can be studied at the present day. As many as 18,000 persons were killed.

There were three more eruptions in the seventeenth century, and from that date there set in a period of far more frequent outbursts, which have continued to our epoch. In the eighteenth century there were twenty-three dietinct eruptions, lasting each from a few hours to two or three days and of varying degrees of violence—a vast steam jet forcing up cinders and stones from the crater into the air, usually accompanied by the outflow of lava from cracks in the crater in greater or less quantity. In the nineteenth century there were twenty-five distinct eruptions, the most formidable of which were those of 1822, 1834, and 1872.

All of the eruptions of Vesuvius in the 280 years have been carefully described, and most of them recorded in colored pictures (a favorite industry of the Neapolitans) showing the appearance of the active volcano both by day and night, and its change of shape in successive years. Sir William Hamilton, the British Ambassador at the Court of Naples at the end of the eighteenth century, (whose great folio volumes I possess), largely occupied himself in the study and description of Vesuvius, and published illustrations of the kind mentioned above, showing the appearance of the mountain at various epochs. Since his day there have been no lack of descriptions of every succeeding eruption, and now we have the records of photography.

The crater or basin formed by a volcano starts with the opening of a fissure in the earth's surface communicating by a pipe-like passage with very deeply-seated molten matter and steam. Whether the molten matter thus naturally "tapped" is only a local, though vast accumulation or is universally distributed at a given depth below the earth's crust, and at how many miles from the surface, is not known.

It seems to be certain that the great weight of the crust of the earth (from five to twenty-five miles thick) must prevent the heated matter below it from becoming either liquid or gaseous, whether its heat be due to the cracking of the earth's crust and the friction of the moving surfaces as the crust cools and shrinks, or is to be accounted for by the original high temperature of the entire mass of the terrestrial globe.

It is only when the gigantic pressure is relieved by the crackling or fissuring of the closed case called the crust of the earth, that the enclosed deep-lying matter of immensely high temperature liquefies, or even vaporises, and rushes into the upleading fissure. Steam and gases thus "set free" drive everything before them, carrying solid masses along with them, tearing, rending, shaking "the foundations of the hills," and issuing in terrific jets from the earth's surface, as through a safety valve, into the astonished world above.

Often in a few hours they choke their own path by the destruction they produce and the falling in of the walls of the briefly-opened channels. Then there is a lull of hours, days or even centuries, and after that, again, a movement of the crust, a "giving" of the blockage of the deep, vertical pipe, and a renewed rush and jet of expanding gas and liquefying rock.

The general scheme of this process and its relations to the structure and properties of the outer crust and inner mass of the globe is still a matter of discussion, theory, and verification; but whatever conclusions geologists may reach on these matters, the main fact of importance is that steam and gases issue from these fissures with enormous velocity and pressure, and that a "vent" of this kind, once established, continues, as a rule, to serve intermittently for centuries, and, indeed, for vast periods to which we can assign no definite limits. The solid matter ejected becomes piled up around the vent as a mound, its outline taking the graceful catenary curves of rest and adjustment which are the great beauty of volcanic cones.

The apex of the cone is blown away at intervals by the violent blasts issuing from the vent, and thus we have formed the "crater," varying in the area enclosed by its margin and in the depth and appearance of the cup so produced. At a rate depending on the amount of solid matter ejected by the crater, the mound will grow in the course of time to be a mountain, and often secondary craters or temporary openings, connected at some depth with the main passage leading to the central vent, will form on the side of the mound or mountain.

Sometimes the old crater wiil cease to grow in consequence of the blocking of its central vent and the formation of one or more subsidiary vents, the activity of which may blast away or smotner the cup-like edge of the first crater.

Yes, they are neat!

And they're just as comfortable as they look. I have worn this kind for years and I never knew what *hose satisfaction* was until I got them. You should try Penmans Hosiery—they retain their shapeliness—set snug to foot and limb and *wear much longer* than ordinary hose.

Penmans Hosiery is made for men, women and children, in *cotton, cashmere, silk* and *lisle*—in any weight and all popular colors. Look for the trademark

Penmans Limited, Paris, Can.
Hosiery Sweaters Underwear

Penmans Hosiery

93

WARRANTED HIGH GRADE PENMANS KNIT GOODS

"BEAVER" FLOUR

is both a Bread Flour and a Pastry Flour

The perfect flour is the one that combines the good qualities of Ontario and Western wheat. This is exactly what "Beaver" Flour does. It is a blend of best Ontario fall wheat with a little Western wheat to add strength. "Beaver" Flour is equally good for Bread and Pastry—it has the real home made flavor that western flours lack. Ask your grocer.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 143

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

C. F. POOLEY, 6½ Kent Street, Halifax, N. S.
Travelling Sales Agen

Hard Chopping Made Easy

NOW comes the time when choppers select their axes for their winter's work in the woods. To these and all who ever have occasion to swing an axe, we should suggest that they profitably the experience of several generations of choppers who have lightened the labor of chopping by the use of the

Blenkhorn Axe

the axe that for a long, long time, 75 years, in fact has held first place in the estimation of choppers—the axe with the keen cutting edge that keeps keen for the longest time—the axe with the true balance that choppers like. If your own dealer cannot supply you, write us direct and we will tell you someone who can.

With our new plant we are in a better position than we ever were to meet the demand, always heavy at this time of year.

MANUFACTURED BY

BLENKHORN & SONS, Canning, N. S.

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.

ANTIGONISH NOVA SCOTIA

System-Saving

The surest way to save is by system. If you deposit a certain amount each week or each month in this bank's Savings Department, you will soon find that you have the means to do something worth while. You will also find that the habit of thrift has fostered your spirit of independence and self-reliance.

16

The Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital and Surplus $17,000,000
Total Resources over $78,000,000
81 Years in Business

ANTIGONISH BRANCH
A. O. Philip, Manager

RHEUMATISM

Many people have it but neglect it until they are crippled and without hope of ever being cured, but there is hope for all in Rheumo and no one need have rheumatism now. Rheumo is just what we say it is. We have received hundreds of testimonials telling us that Rheumo has cured old standing cases of rheumatism and when all other treatments had failed. Rheumo enriches the blood and drives uric acid from the system. Don't fail to get a bottle to-day at J. P. McKenna's and you will soon have your health and strength as in the olden days. J. P. McKenna sells a large bottle for one dollar, or we will mail you a bottle prepaid on receipt of price. B. V. Marion Co., Bridgeburg, Ont.

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
Whidden & 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 $5.50 per dozen.

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

SEVERE COLD ON LUNGS AND CHEST QUICKLY RELIEVED

by Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne

Mr. J. Seward, Bromptonville, Que., writes:

"Two weeks ago I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs and my chest was very sore, breathing tight and severe hacking cough. I was feeling miserable. I bought a bottle of Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne and after a few doses I felt great relief and I went into a sound sleep, a thing I was not able to do for some nights. Next day I was able to be around again, and before completing the bottle, felt as well as ever. It is a fine cough and cold cure."

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne relieves the irritation and "stuffed-up" feeling in the air passages, soothes the tickling which makes you cough, loosens the phlegm and drives out the cold before it gets troublesome.

In 25c and 50c bottles, at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 322

Women's League to Cut Cost of Living.

With beef coming from Canada and from Argentina—and one might say something about the beef that might be brought from Wyoming, but apparently is not—we ought to hear something encouraging about a drop in the cost of living. But producers and middlemen alike appear to fear to raise our hopes too speedily.

Arthur M. Evans, writing in the Chicago Record Herald, however, gives us a word of good cheer from the work of the Housewives' League. This society was formed in New York two years ago as a consequence of the chat of five intelligent women over the rapid climbing of their grocery bills. It has grown fast, having now nearly a million members; and its watchwords are: "Fair prices; clean shops; pure products."

Last winter, in Philadelphia, when eggs were being retailed for from thirty-seven to forty seven cents a dozen, this League forced the price down to twenty-four cents a dozen, selling 10,000,000 eggs in four days, and saving the consumers $83,000. In Pittsburg, it brought eggs down to twenty cents a dozen; and butter twenty cents a pound; and in Chicago, in two days, it sold more than 1,000,000 eggs at twenty-four cents a dozen. But what of its exploits in Boston, or is "money no object" here?

Last week the Housewives' League in Philadelphia went into partnership, so to speak, with the butchers, to cut down the middlemen's profits. Family patronage will go to the butchers who enter the organization. The members expect to bring about a reduction of ten to twenty cents per pound in the price of eggs and butter; and to reduce the price in beef, if the Argentina supplies come as hoped.

In Detroit, the League is most compactly organized, every "chapter" meeting twice a month for exchange of ideas and experience. They encourage direct dealings with those farmers who give their names to the League, and thus secure at favorable terms butter, eggs, poultry, fruit, vegetables and honey. The League pays a visiting housekeeper to teach home-making in the tenement districts, so that the poor as well as the well-to-do can profit by its enterprise.

In Buffalo, N. Y., during its year of existence, the League has successfully conducted a fruit, an egg, and a milk campaign.

In New York, the League has grown strong enough to plan for the establishment of a house-wives' exchange, as follows:

"A large room will be equipped on the ground floor with blackboards, on which can be posted the prices of various commodities. A telegraph office with an operator is to be installed and bulletins posted. The basement is to be used as a shipping room, and when the League finds that produce is being withheld from the market by the speculators and market manipulators, farmers, poulterers and dairymen will be invited to ship their produce direct to the exchange. The second floor is to be devoted to executive offices and club rooms. The front rooms are to be occupied by an exhibit of household articles that have been tested and approved by the League. The final equipment will be a laboratory where foods can be tested for preservatives, coloring matter, and adulterations.

We have given the watchwords of the League for justice to the consumers. But these same women think also of the tradesmen, and want to be fair to them. Here are some good rules proposed to members of the League:

So to plan their orders that but one delivery a day is required.

To pay cash or settle all credit accounts promptly.

To patronize tradesmen who comply with the laws,

To refrain from handling articles of food that are exposed for sale.

To give preference to food distributing stores that close not later than 7 P. M.

With fidelity on both sides, we should have something very like a regeneration in material things, alike in household and in shop; and it seems by no means impossible to bring it about.

How much better for the social and political welfare of the land that women should thus apply their knowledge of the needs of their homes than waste their energies in following up the Pankhursts and other feminine aberrations!—*The Republic.*

Abuse of Honored Names.

We would advise the excellent teaching Sisters to instruct their pupils how to spell their Christian names. There is no St. Kathryns, and the Blessed Mother's name is more attractive as Mary than Mayme. The list could be lengthened. *Pittsburgh Catholic.*

Irreligion and Crime.

"For twenty years," writes a Catholic physician, "I have been practising, and during those long years, very numerous are the unhappy homes I have visited, many are the degenerate human beings who have received my care; and I wanted to search into and understand their conduct in matters of religion. Here is, in all its crude eloquence, the result of my researches—Out of 342 disunited families, I counted three hundred and twenty whose members never attended Mass on Sundays; out of 417 young men who were the despair and dishonour of their families twelve only were churchgoers; out of 23, bankrupts, not one went to Mass — at church, conscience's voice is too loud, and in the pulpit the priest's words rouse too many remorses; out of forty stores which opened their doors on Sundays, not ten of them were really prosperous; out of twenty-five children who had no respect for their parents twenty-four had not made their Easter duty since their first communion. I was horrified at these figures, which I have verified by myself; and even then, I felt in the bottom of my heart a kind of satisfaction at seeing that Almighty God chastises, even in this world, the rebels who abandon and despise Him and profane His most sacred laws."—*Catholic Watchman.*

The Friendless Dead.

Of the many sights the streets of a city present to bring pain to the heart, perhaps none cause more poignancy then the passage through them of the friendless dead. Some morning you will see the undertaker's wagon drawing up at the church door, and, with slight ceremony, the poor coffin is carried to the altar, where the only prayers are those offered by the strange priest, the only requiem song that chanted by the sparrows in the eaves. The rite over, and still unattended, the poor piece of broken clay is carried to its nameless grave in the potter's field, which, in its usually unkempt condition, is like a scar on the fair face of nature.

This was not so in the earlier days of Christianity, and those ages it is the fashion now to deride, saw a society arise in the Church, whose sole work was concerned with the poor friendless dead. Then no one, however alone he might have been in life, went to the grave unaccompanied, and often the members of the brotherhood, following in his wake, were of noble birth, for it leveled all barriers of caste, as the spirit of Christ ever must do. If the prince walked after the beggar none knew, for the chairty that prompted the act screened face and form behind a simple habit.

We believe that some day the love which, in spite of all obstacles still operates so freely and tenderly among us, seeking out even dumb animals, will come to include the friendless dead; that a part of the work of our societies will be to attend to the burial of those who live and die alone and unknown; that the potter's field will find the care which strives to keep fair the last resting place of dear ones, extending also to it.

As a harbinger of this comes the story of a New York woman who has undertaken the improvement of the potter's field in that city, where nearly two hundred thousand bodies lie. Over the sad place she has planted flowers and grass, and her work of love is transforming its unutterable dreariness and melancholy. The christian's faith and hope looking toward that hour when the mortal shall put on immortality has made the care of the tomb a sacred obligation; but the Christian's love should make that obligation without bound or limitation.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Power Going up.

Water Power, as everybody knows, is obtained by the fall of water, whether it is the fall of water on an old fashioned overshot waterwheel in a New England millstream, or to the bottom of great steel pipes, as at Niagara Falls.

An Australian community has now reversed the standard practice, and is lighting the village by power obtained from water that is not falling but is going up

For water-supply purposes a deep well was drilled at Thargomindah, in Western Queensland, and a spouter resulted. Water shot up with a rush and still keeps a pressure of above two hundred pounds, flowing six hundred and seventy thousand gallons a day.

The pressure is just as good to turns wheels as if it were caused by falling water; and so turbines were installed and the power used to generate electricity.

In the Face of Fire.

Doors that will slam themselves shut when fire comes along, and throw pans of water over the oncoming flames, are the latest devices for stopping the terrible dust explosion fires in coal mines. The real marvel of the doors is that they do not wait until the fire gets to them, but promptly go into action while there is still time to shut off the flames.

The doors placed at intervals along the mine passages are ordinarily kept swung back against the walls; and on them are balanced several pans filled with watter. A dust explosion in a coal mine rushes rapidly through all the open passages, but the flames are preceded by a sudden draft or air pressure. This draft will shut the doors in time to head off the flames; and, as the doors slam, the water from the pans is thrown in the direction from which the fire is coming.

The same principle of utilizing the precursive airwave is the basis of most of the systems now rapidly being applied in coal mines to check the dust explosions.

One method that has had much attention of late is to keep all the passages well sprinkled with stonedust, with piles of it stored on shelves along the passageways. When the airwave come along ahead of the fire, this stone dust is stirred up into the air and acts something like a blanket in smothering the coaldust flames.

A Model Village

A city that wants to stay small, and is already looking forward to the day when it will have to take measures to keep its population from going over and agreed figure, sounds queer to an American, but it really exists.

The city is Letchworth, in England, established fifteen years ago under the patronage of the Duke of Devonshire to be a model village. When it was first opened it had one hundred inhabitants, but its pleasant parks and streets, prosperous shops and small but handsome buildings have been drawing well and it now has eight thousand. It is the purpose of Letchworth not to grow beyond thirty-five thousand people and when that limit is about reached new industries will be frowned upon.

Asquith Never Makes a Bad Speech.

If Mr. Asquith loses something by his habitual self-repression, he also gains a great deal, notably in those rare moments when, as in paying tribute to the late King, or more recently to the universally-beloved Lyttelton, some deeper surge of feeling sweeps over his reserve and surprises and moves the house by its eloquent revelation, writes George Harvey in the *North American Review.*

But those occasions are few. Ordinarily, almost invariably, Mr. Asquith's speeches in the House, like those of Mr. Root in the Senate, are to speak. There is no appeal to passion in what he says, no loose generalities, no attempt at rhetoric, nothing over subtle or bewildering. The sentences roll out with a hammer-like precision. The points made are direct and unambiguous. The argument never wanders. The humor is plain and intelligible. The language is massive without being violent. One gets the effect of some perfect machine producing an almost effortless fusillade of logical, ordered, deadly dialectics.

The Greatest Seaport.

New York city is now the greatest seaport in the world, measured by the total value of its exports and imports. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1913, according to figures collected by the Merchants Association of New York City, the port of New York did a foreign business of nearly two million dollars. The figure for New York and nine other great ports are given as follows:

(Fiscal year ending June 30, 1913).

1.	New York	$1,973,981,693
2.	London	1,791,857,641
3.	Hamburg	1,674,187,176
4.	Liverpool	1,637,280,376
5.	Antwerp	1,121,654,799
6.	Marseilles	678,431,300
7.	Harve	581,096,600
8.	Bremen	501,845,540
9.	Buenos Aires	479,536,551
10.	Calcutta	419,128,830

Notwithstanding the current idea that trade has been dull during the past six months, the figures show that the business of the port of New York increased about $200,000,000 last year over the record of the year preceding.

The British Navy.

The Battleship Cruiser "Queen Mary," it is understood, reached in her trials a speed of 35.7 knots. The previous best speed for this class of vessel is H. M. S. "Princess Royal's" 34.7 knots. The German "Moltke" has a speed of 28.5. But in battleship speed Italy leads.

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.B. Sold by all Enterprise Dealers.

Another Convert.

The New world of Chicago tells us that Miss Melva Beatrice Wilson, sometimes called "America's foremost woman sculptor," has become a nun. The young woman went to New York from the Middle West a decade ago, and attained a success that was almost sensational. Miss Wilson is a daughter of the late Judge John Lafayette Wilson of Ohio, and is a convert from Episcopallanism.

We may be pardoned for making one more reference to the late Patrick Ford and the position of his paper, the *Irish World*, on the question of liquor advertisements. A writer in the *Newspaper World* (London) quotes an advertising agent as saying that he had once, on behalf of a whiskey firm, offered the *Irish World* $5,000 for space in one issue in which to advertise a particular brand of whiskey. The advertisement was promptly refused.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

Notice to Farmers and Dealers

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

Highest Cash Price

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

Colonial Hide Co.

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

What is Your Best Horse Worth to You?

Yet your best horse is just as liable to develop a Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb or lameness as your poorest!

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved many thousands of dollars in horse flesh by entirely curing these ailments.

Garnet, Ont., Feb. 25th, 1913.

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure to kill several jacks, and removed a bunch of long standing, caused by a kick." SID. GRAHAM.

Don't take chances with your horses. Keep a bottle of Kendall's handy, $1—6 for $5. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free at druggists or

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt. 82

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 3½ miles from Town of Antigonish. A suitable purchaser can obtain favourable terms. Apply to

J. A. WALL,
10-16, tf Antigonish

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,
tf Antigonish, N. S.

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.

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, 2:09¾, sire of Uhlan, 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, 2:15¼. This mare has had considerable track work, and owner believes she can trot better than 2:20 in the right hands. Both horses are ideal roadsters, kind, and are not sold for any fault. Owner retiring from game. These horses will be at the Exhibition, Halifax, Sept. 3rd to 11th. Can be seen in Antigonish any other time. Don't write unless you are prepared to buy a high-class horse. Suitable terms, if necessary, to responsible parties.

CAPTAIN A. McFARLANE,
P. O. Box 293, Antigonish, N. S.
8—28, tf

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. tf

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,
8—21, tf North Sydney

Farm for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situated at Fairmont, Antigonish Co. It has good buildings, close to Post Office, School and Telephone.

Two brooks run through the farm and are never dry, affording very easy watering for stock during winter.

Hard and soft wood, including plenty of poles, and easy to reach. Nice orchard.

Excellent soil. Reasons for sale, no one to work farm.

For price, terms and all information, apply to

MRS. J. J. McDOUGALL.
On the place.
F. H. MacPHIE, Agent.

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, tf. Antigonish Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Underwear and Sweaters—Palace Clothing Co., page 8.
Cold weather goods—D G Kirk, page 8
Sleighs—D McIsaac, page 8
Auction Sale—John R McDonald, page 8
Notice—Thomas Somers, page 8
Maritime Winter Fair—F L Fuller, page 8
Imperial Motor—A Colin Chisholm, page 8
Correct vision—P R Saunders, page 8
Winter Coats—Chisholm & Sweet, page 5

LOCAL ITEMS.

DR. COX will be at the Merrimac Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Dec. 2nd and 3rd.

WALDREN'S Studio will be open two days only, 3rd and 4th of December. Last chance for Xmas photos.

THE CONTEMPLATED meeting of the Board of Trade cannot be held this week on account of the absence of the actual President, D. G. Kirk, Esq. At the recent Citizens' meeting, owing to incompleteness in the minutes of the Board, the personnel of the Board was not correctly given.

OUR LADY OF THE MOST HOLY Rosary Branch of the League of the Cross will celebrate the Feast of Saint Andrew by a public social and musical entertainment in its Hall at Lismore on Friday evening, Nov. 28th (tomorrow). A special feature of the entertainment will be a number of the latest gramaphone records of Celtic songs.

ST. MARY'S AND IMMACULATE CONCEPTION Branches of the League of the Cross, Sydney Mines, entertained the Sydney and Whitney Pier branches and their Auxiliaries on Sunday afternoon. Speeches were delivered by Rev. Fathers McKinnon and MacEwen, by the presidents and lady presidents of the various societies, and by the grand officers. An excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered, after which refreshments were served. A very instructive and enjoyable afternoon was spent by all.

THE FENIAN RAID BOUNTY has not yet been paid to any applicants from this County. Applicants for the bounty in the county of Pictou number about 890. Most of the Pictou applications have been affirmed and paid. John McKinnon, West atreet, Antigonish; John McRae, Malignant Cove; John McKinnon of Livingstone's Cove, and Thomas Petipas of Tracadie have received the bounty. They however applied in other districts, the first named in Pictou county, and the latter three at Waverly, Halifax. Over 600 applications from Antigonish have been received.

HYMENEAL.—On Monday, the 17th inst., the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Winnipeg, was the scene of a happy marriage ceremony, the contracting parties being Daniel Joseph McNeil, formerly of Christmas Island, N. S., and Miss Mary Campbell of Grand Mira, N. S. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Barribeau in the presence of a few friends of the happy party. Mr. Belleveau supported the groom, while Miss Belleveau attended the bride. After Nuptial Mass, the happy couple repaired to their future home, on Rupert St., Winnipeg, where they will in future reside.

PRESENTATION.—Rev. J. J. McNeil, P. P., of Dominion No. 3 was presented on last Friday evening by his parishioners with a fine driving horse, harness and buggy. The splendid present was accompanied by an address expressing the appreciation of the parishioners at the zeal and earnestness of Fr. McNeil in attending to his pastoral cares during the short time he has been in the Parish. The presentation was made by Mr. J. P. Ratchford. Fr. McNeil feelingly replied to the address and thanked his people for the undeserved testimonial, which, he said, was due alone to their kind hearts.

DR. REID, Provincial Health Officer, has just issued his 29th Health Circular. It treats of a number of important matters pertaining to the health of the individual and of the community, such as the Control of Tubercolosis, Pure Water Supply, Hygenic Water Distribution, Save the Babies, Infantile Mortality, Etc. The circular also deals with a number of the contagious and infectious diseases, giving information thereon that should be matters of general knowledge. Copies of the circular can be had from Dr. Reid at Halifax, or from the County Clerk at Antigonish, who has a few copies for distribution.

MARITIME WINTER FAIR. — The Thirteenth Annual Fair of the Maritime Provinces will be held at Amherst, December 8th to 11th. The entries which have been received so far give every promise that the forthcoming Fair will be the largest in the history of the Fair. As an educational institution for those engaged in agricultural life it stands alone in Eastern Canada, and should have the support of the Provinces. A particularly strong program will be arranged, and some of the best speakers on live stock topics in Canada will give addresses each evening. Low rates have been secured on all transportation lines. Those who have not attended the Fair in the past should take the opportunity this year. Amherst is now well equipped with excellent hotels, and all can feel assured of good accommodations.

THE PRESENT MONTH of November is said to be the mildest in twenty years. But little rain or snow has fallen, and flowers and berries common to mid-summer weather have been picked in various places during the month that is passing. Cattle and sheep have been able to secure much to eat outdoors, while patches of bright green are noticeable even yet on lawns and other well-cultivated spots. The nearest approach to such mild November weather during the last two decades was in 1899, when a temperature of more than sixty degrees was registered at the beginning of the month. However, the 18th of the same month brought sixteen degrees of frost. November of 1903 was the last of recent years which has vied with this month in the point of high temperatures, but no less than eleven and a half inches of snow fell in the same month, and it was four inches deep on the last day.

C. M. B. A.—On Sunday, Nov. 16, Branch 366 of Inverness added a goodly number to its membership. The initiation ceremonies were largely attended and proved a pleasing occasion to all—candidates and members. Grand Organizer Brown of Moncton, was present, and contributed largely in winning the new recruits, paying a visit to Inverness in October for that purpose. A body of members of Branch 352, Port Hood, was present, and assisted in making the event important and interesting. Those who took part were:

Chancellor, Hon. Daniel McNeil, K. C.
President, Grand Organizer Brown.
A. D. McIsaac, Port Hood.
J. D. Doucett, Port Hood.
Marshall, Angus B. McIsaac, Inverness.
Guard, John N. McLellan, Inverness.

After the ceremonies, addresses were made by Rev. Father Macdonald, P. P., Sheriff Doucette, A. D. MacIsaac, Hon. D. McNeil and Organizer Brown. The choir, under the direction of Bro. A. R. McIsaac, was pleasingly effective, adding much to the impressiveness of the ceremony.

THE FARMER is coming to his own in this county these days. All his products are selling high, in some instances remarkably high. Hides bring 12 cents and even 12½ cents per pound, the highest price at which they were ever sold here. Pork (light) is selling at 11½ cents, a half cent less now than in the early part of the season. The prevailing price is most satisfactory, and should encourage our agreiculturists to even further raising in this particular line. Eggs are selling high for the season, the farmer getting 30 cents per dozen, while the consumer often experiences keen disappointmet after paying the high price, by reason of meeting with decidedly bad articles. Butter is also retailing at a fairly good price, 27 cents. Beyond question the active farmer is meeting with reward for his efforts. A ready sale at good cash price is all that any community can offer, and we have it. A speaker at a function in Town lately, one conversant with our farming conditions, being himself the owner of a good farm, says that our County is progressing much faster than the Town people realize, and that if the Town merchant and business men do not co-operate with him to make their interests mutual the Town men will find him advancing by his doors.

Antigonish Forward Movement.

Since the last issue of THE CASKET a number of letters from prominent business men, former residents of the Town or County, have been received. These gentlemen were asked to offer suggestions or criticisms as to present conditions and how they might be improved. They were asked to write frankly and to withhold no criticism merely because it might offend our sense of civic pride or self - esteem. This they have done, and we are constrained, indeed pleased, to take the bitter with the sweet. In a former issue one of these letters appeared; we give another below.

As will be noted, both writers insist on the necessity of organization and our lack of it; on the necessity of optimism and our lack of it; on the necessity of faith in ourselves, and the great possibilities of the present as well as the future, and our lack of that faith. A great American statesman has said that "the great things of this world are accomplished by those who have faith. Those who have no faith never try and therefore never succeed. Those who believe attempt the things that are seemingly impossible and, by attempting, prove what men can do.

And, let us again insist, we must be ready and anxious to give time and thought to this united effort to pull ourselves out of the rut. It will be a good investment. With good will it is wonderful how much time can be spared.

There may be a few "stand-patters" in Antigonish, but they are fewer, we are convinced, than can be found in any Town in the Province; and with the "Forward Movement" well under way, it will be hard to find any of these even with the aid of a microscope.

Next week THE CASKET will publish another letter giving the impressions of an outsider about the Town. Below follows the letter already referred to:

DEAR SIR, — My first visit to the town of Antigonish was in 1884—my last visit was last week. Naturally I was well and favorably impressed with the rapid strides along progressive educational lines made by the University of St. F. X. College. The Institution is a town in itself. Its growth and development would surprise even the most optimistic. St. F. X. can now be ranked as one of the leading institutions of Eastern Canada. Though most favorably impressed with its marvellous growth I was more than taken aback with the solitary dead-looking business section of the Town. The stores or shops, seven-eighths of which were in business in 1884, have been and must be making money or they certainly would be out of business long ere this date, but they are anything but attractive,—black and dirty - looking for the want of paint. Peaking inside at night one would think he was inside a mining tunnel for the want of sufficient electric lights! The Main Street is supposed to be lighted up with electric lights, and if one can paddle in the mud far enough, he is liable to find one light that furnishes about as much light as a 4-candle power would to a church.

Again, the only sidewalk in the town is in front of the post office. Can one really imagine that civic pride and public spirit is so dead in Antigonish that each lot owner from the depot to Whidden's would not be willing to pay his proportion of street improvement taxes, if the Council would give them say ten years to pay for it as is done in every progressive town. Sir, will you allow me to suggest that without agitation nothing can be accomplished. I think it is well up to you to put your shoulder to the wheel and get after your Council to put in side-walks and pave at least the main street of your town. That done, put in cluster lights. Get after the people to patronize the stores that have not for their motto "Everything coming in but nothing going out." All you need in Antigonish is a few leaders; then organize a Boosters' Club. Hammer your Town Council until they loosen up. If they are not progressive fire them out and elect an up-to-date one. Stop at nothing until you have accomplished what should have been done years ago.

Think of the impression that strangers must have of the dark, dreary, filthy appearance of Antigonish. How can you expect them to say a good word of your Town? How can you ever expect your Town to grow?

With such an asset as the University of St. F. X. College, your good farm lands, your good fruit lands, your fine mountain scenery, your water, etc., why can't you first beautify your town? boost your resources? Talk your educational advantages second to none in Eastern Canada? People will then come and buy a five-acre tract as thousands do in the West. Industries will spring up; your population will increase; your business will increase; your town will grow surprisingly, even to the most optimistic. Let every one preach optimism, and success will follow. If people in Western Canada, where I have lived for the last few years, had half of what you have to start with, they would have a population of fifty thousand in ten years. Without question you have the right material in Antigonish to work in conjunction with you. All they need is a good kick to wake them up. Keep hammering and the day will soon come when they will say, "Well done good and faithful servant."

Yours, etc.,
W.

Go to C. B. Whidden & Son with your pork, hides and sheep pelts.

Dark Nights—Send your oil cans to Bonner's to be filled.

Test our shoe prices and quality, it will cost you nothing. Palace Clo. Co.

AUCTION

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of John McDonald, Ban, Fraser's Grant, on

Tuesday, December 2d

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following:

1 Good Mare, eleven years old
1 Milk Cow, to calve 1st March
1 Heifer, one and one-half years old
1 Steer, one and one-half years old
1 Heifer Calf
2 Farrow Cows
4 Tons Hay, 2 Tons Straw.

Terms of Sale—11 months' credit with notes and approved security.

JOHN R McDONALD, Auctioneer
Nov. 24th, 1913.

Sleighs! Sleighs

One carload of the celebrated McLaughlin Sleighs just reueived. Call and see them.

Also HARNESS, SASKATCHEWAN ROBES, and HORSE RUGS.

D. McISAAC, ANtigonish

MARITIME WINTER FAIR
AMHERST
Dec. 8, 9, 10, 11
1913

The Great Educational Fair of Eastern Canada

Low fares on all roads.

F. L. FULLER,
Secretary-Mgr.

The
IMPERIAL MOTOR

The Canadian built motor that fatisfactory results are making famous everywhere.

The "Imperial" marine motor is one of E. W. Roberts latest designs. They are typical of the highest development n g as engine construction.

Built for pleasure, cruising, racing and fishing boats, from 3 h. p. to 30 h. p.

We offer for $80.00 till Jan. 1, 1914, some 3 H. P. motors, with complete high grade equipment, to run on gasoline or kerosene, without extra attachments. If interested write for catalog and terms, or call and see the engine running.

A. COLIN CHISHOLM
LOCAL DISTRIBUTOR
For Bruce Stewart & Co., Charlottetown

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 Bell Organ.

Terms, Cash.

F. H. MACPHIE
2i Auctioneer

NOTICE

All overdue accounts not settled by the 20th December will be placed in other hands for collection.

THOMAS SOMERS.
Antigonish, Nov. 26, 1913.

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

BEWARE
OF CHEAP LENSES

Glasses sold by tramp peddlars and by those who have no optical knowledge or instruments to refract with are usually of unequal density and have imperfectly formed surfaces. Continued use of these poorer lenses will result in positive injury from the constant strain upon the muscles of accomodation to supply the defects in the glass.

Your eyesight is worthy of your highest consideration. I test eyes and fit glasses and am always to be found in the same place, and warrant my work satisfactory. Twenty years experience. At one time with the original Bilson Bros., Boston, the largest optical house in the United States.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
Mail orders will have prompt attention

I SELL RELIABLE WATCHES RINGS, CHAINS, BROOCHES

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

PATENTS

and trade marks procured, in all countries. Why not discuss your ideas with us? Information free.

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.'Y
St. Paul Bldg., HALIFAX. 'Phone 820

MEET HIM

(If your eyes need attention) at

CANSO,
3rd and 4th Dec.
ARICHAT,
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. LAPHEN, an Optometrists 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 ex hange for groceries.

Best Flour and Meal for Sale

D. R. GRAHAM
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Underwear and Sweaters

We call your attention to our line of splendid Underwear and Sweaters for men and boys. We've all the good styles and kinds—the sort that have proven satisfactory.

The Underwear and Sweater question is not so much a matter of taste as a matter of "skin." Some underwear looks good, but is always unpleasant to wear.

Come here with your special requirements in underwear and sweaters and see how well we can meet you.

UNDERWEAR

Cotton, Merino and Wool in great variety. Heavy fleece lined, 45c. to $1.00 per garment. Stanfield's Unshrinkable all wool, $1.00 to $2.00 per garment. Choice other wool in variety of good makes, 75c. to $2. per garment.

Sweaters and Sweater Coats

Men's sizes, 75c. $1.00, $1.50, up to $6.00
Boys' and Youth's size, 50c., 75c., $1 00

We fit the extra long and extra large man or boy.

SEE OUR GREAT ONE DOLLAR UNDERWEAR, SWEATER AND SWEATER COATS FOR MEN.

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

Cold Weather Goods
...at...
D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE EMPORIUM

A large and well selected stock of

PARLOR and HEATING STOVES, COAL and WOOD RANGES and COOK STOVES, STOVE PIPE, COAL HODS and SHOVELS, CROSS CUT and TREE SAWS SINGLE and DOUBLE BITTED AXES, VELOX, REGAL, MICMAC and AUTOMOBILE HOCKEY SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS and PUCKS, SLEIGH SHOE, SPRING and CAULK STEEL, DRIVING HARNESS, BELLS and WHIPS, SASKATCHEWAN BUFFALO ROBES, COATS and MITTS.

All robes and coats bearing the Saskatchewan trade mark are interlined with rubber, are absolutely wind and water proof, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Mail orders and enquiries receive special attention.

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 neccessary. This is a wise precaution when moving into any house which has been occupied by others. Your doctor will advise you when it is neccessary to have this work done. Prices on application.

Have Your Prescriptions Dispensed at the Prescription Drug Store

J. P. McKENNA
Store Phone, 83. Residence, 90. Chemist.
One door East of Presbyterian Church.

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

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,
tf Antigonish, 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

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 miles from Town of Antigonish. A suitable purchaser can obtain favourable terms. Apply to

J. A. WALL,
10-16, tf Antigonish