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THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913.

How many hard-working, clean-living workmen who went home to their wives and families on March 31st felt any regret that they had not occupied the place of J. P. Morgan?

A misprint last week made it appear that we represented one man as asking another, "Where's your Pope live?" Both were Protestants, which was the point of the story; and the question of the Lowlander was, "Where's yon Pope live?"

Someone has sent us a paper containing a "suffragette" discussion in Montreal in which one lady spoke as follows:

Beginning with an explanation that she referred to no particular church, she stated: "Democracy is incompatible with church domination; that a country so ruled could not progress, and she also asserted that women are more under the influence of theologians than men, and for that reason if they were enfranchised it would only mean in this province the greater church control."

She offered another reason, that of defective education. She suggested "dissociation of church from state and better education" as the first thing to be looked to before the granting of the vote.

Our readers will notice that the Catholic Church is once more found wanting. She has so managed the Province of Quebec that the women of that Province are not to be trusted with the ballot. Perhaps the "theologians" (a new word), might prevent them by "church control" from burning houses, throwing acid in letter boxes and sending bogus telegrams. Poor old Catholic Church! Away behind the procession! She has only taught the women of Quebec to be good wives and mothers, and to bring up their large families in the fear and love of God. Poor, old-fashioned institution, she must hurry up and try to earn the respect of the "suffragettes."

Some of the remarks made concerning a recent marriage case in Quebec, are very well answered, (for the criticism is not new), by an article which appeared in *The Edinburgh Review*, written by a Protestant. For the benefit of our non-Catholic friends, we cite Protestant writers whenever possible, and even when they do not correctly state Catholic doctrine or practice, in cases where they refute misrepresentations or set straight matters that have been misunderstood:

"With regard to the vendible absolutions and indulgences, with her traffic in which the Romish Church has been so long reproached, we do verily believe that there are not ten individuals who can read, that really conceive that anything so utterly absurd or abominable either is, or ever was, carried on with the sanction of the Catholic authorities. Dispensations from canonical impediments to marriage, which are not very different from our special licenses, and absolution from canonical censures, are issued, no doubt, from the chancery of Rome; but indulgence to sin, or atonement from sin, neither are, nor ever were, granted by this court, or by any acknowledged authority. A fee, too, is no doubt paid to the officer who issues these writs; but this is no more the price of the absolution or dispensation, than the fee paid to the clerk of a magistrate who administers an oath in this country is the price of the oath. Ecclesiastical penances, moreover, are sometimes commuted into pecuniary mutes, at the direction of the proper authority; but these fines always go into a fund for charitable uses; and in fact a similar commutation is expressly authorized by the canons of our own church: vide Sparrow's Collection, Articuli pro clero, 1854; and Canons 1649 c. xiv. concerning Commutations. Such is the whole amount of the Romish doctrine and practice as to venial absolutions and indulgences."—*Edinburgh Review*, Nov., 1810, p. 19.

For the sake of accuracy we add, that we have not seen the *Review*, but take this quotation from *The Catholic Church from Without*, by Rev. James A. Corey.

The *Presbyterian Witness* again comments on the length of our historical sketches. We did not expect the *Witness*' approval. It also asks whether we shall give an account of the Spanish Inquisition and the persecutions, in England, of Protestants by Catholics, "at the instigation of the Church," etc., etc. We shall send the editor a few books by Protestant authors of the first rank on those subjects if he will promise to publish in the *Witness* certain passages which we shall mark, and as much more as he pleases. The *Witness* does not seem to have any idea as to whether THE CASKET ever dealt with those subjects or not. We shall endeavour to satisfy our friend's thirst for information, some day soon. Perhaps it would like us to tell the story of the "Reformation" in Norway, Sweden and Denmark. We do not know that we have ever dealt with those countries. English history is well known. The *Witness* says our historical sketches, now drawing to a close, were written "from a Roman Catholic point of view." A critic who had it in him to be fair would have aided to that statement that we made nearly all our quotations from Protestant authors. How did they get "a Roman Catholic point of view?"

Here, however, is an editorial gem: "But since our legal friend seems to delight in opening the graves and bringing forth from the tomb the ghostly corpses of hate and crime, we do not know any more fitting place to exhibit them than in the 'Casket.'"

The editor of the *Witness* may have preserved his coarse joke of some weeks ago to which we referred at the time, and if so he might paste it and the above sentence on the edge of his college diploma, or his ordination certificate, or whatever his written proofs of his calling are, and hang the whole in a conspicuous position before his editorial desk. Some day a glance at it may save him from a similar folly, and be the means of hinting to him how to edit a paper in a gentlemanly manner. The last time this "coffin" jest met our eyes, it was flung at us by the editor of a Socialist sheet in Colorado. Possibly the *Witness* would wish to be found in different company. Perhaps, however, it is mere ignorance. The reverend gentleman may not know that the word "Casket" as a synonym for "coffin" is an Americanism introduced for the first time about thirty years after this paper was started and named. Did he know that fact? Or, has he to get down to the level of street corner roughness? As to coffins being the fittest places for corpses, the "Reformers," pupils who sacked Kilkenny and emptied the burial vaults into the streets, held a different opinion.

A VITAL DIFFERENCE IGNORED.

There is one essential point to be noted in speaking of the persecutions of the past, and anti-Catholic critics never note it; and it is, that the "Reformers" persecuted from the start; and the persecutions were directed and personally supervised by men who were themselves founders, starters, and heads of the new religions. It is this fact which differentiates the Protestant persecutions from the few instances in which a Catholic bishop can be connected with a persecution. The Catholic Church is nineteen hundred years old. No well-informed Catholic has ever claimed that all her bishops and priests were free from errors and crimes; but how can Protestantism, which professed to begin its career because of faults to be corrected, console itself by comparison with the "Antichrist," the "Scarlet Woman," the unnameable one of Babylon, etc., etc., as the Catholic Church was designated by "Reformers." We say that a persecuting bishop, was in the Catholic Church, a rare exception; and history is behind this statement. We never say anything which we cannot prove. Consequently we never have to dodge, or take to cover.

The Catholic ecclesiastics of whom criticism has been made, as persecutors, (and, oh, how slander has magnified and enlarged in this matter) set up no new religion in the world; they neither added to, nor subtracted from, the Sacraments or the dogmas of religion; they may not have done the highest credit to the Catholic religion; but they did not make the Catholic religion. But what of Luther, and Henry VIII., and Elizabeth, and Calvin, and John Knox, and Gustavus Vasa, and Christiern III., and Thomas Cromwell, and Cranmer, and scores of others?

These men were the actual founders of new religions; some by tearing up

old doctrines and substituting new; some of them by employing armed force to establish the new doctrines and crush opposition to them. They were called "Reformers," and in order to be entitled to that claim they should have been able to show unanimity, charity, mercy and justice as the Apostles did. The world had a right to expect proofs of their divine mission to reform religion. Their proofs were murder, torture, imprisonment, intolerance, scandal, forgery, the wanton destruction of libraries and works of art, the corruption of history, the manufacture of new doctrines never before heard of, and the wholesale falsification of the Bible, their wrong translations of which, after the first century, Protestants found it necessary to revive and reform in the more glaring instances.

The Catholic Church does not depend for her foundation or her mission on the few offenders amongst bishops or clergy; but Protestantism owes its existence in every country where it broke away from the Church to men who were themselves raging, persecuting fanatics.

There is the essential fact to be borne in mind when 20th century apologists seek to put all persecutions for religion that ever took place on the same footing.

We do not scour the world over, to find vice and crime amongst Protestants, and then proceed to argue that it is all due to Protestantism. Let parson-editors take that course with respect to the Catholic religion if they wish,—we can only regret their narrow-mindedness or their insincerity, whichever it may be. We do not argue that Protestantism is chargeable with all the sins of Protestants; though it is sometimes assumed by bigots that the Catholic religion is responsible for the sins of Catholics. We never make comparisons in this matter save by way of answer to unfair Protestant arguments. But when it is attempted to mitigate the offences of many leaders of the "Reformation" by comparing them with the offences of certain Catholic ecclesiastics, we must point out that the former were makers of new doctrines, founders of new religions, oppressors of a religion to which formerly they themselves belonged, together with all Christendom; the latter were extremists, unworthy members of a Church which they did not found; ering believers in a religion to which they added no new doctrine; adherents of a Church whose teachings they could not alter and never attempted to alter. There is the difference. The better class of Protestant writers have frequently noted and admitted this most important difference. It is quite easy to understand how some Catholics, finding the Church of fifteen centuries suddenly attacked, finding the teachings and beliefs of fifteen centuries suddenly questioned, should have proceeded to extremes in an effort to check it. It is the easier to understand it, because the attacks on that church, and the questioning of her doctrines, were made and done with every circumstance of violence and inflammatory abuse, because there was neither unanimity nor moderation in the matter; because the "Reformation" was attended by every circumstance of slander and vilification, by political plotting, and by wholesale robbery and spoliation of monasteries, convents and churches.

But what are we to say of the "Reformers," of the men commissioned by God to reform religion in the world, who were, from the first day of their movement, furious fanatics, who allied themselves with rascally politicians and covetous princes with the effect that the money and property bequeathed by the piety of centuries to the uses of religion and charity, were taken into the possession of those politicians and princes? What are we to say of a "Reformation" which began with every method and every act which could well be thought of to arouse angry passions and to excite greed?

What same man can maintain a comparison between persecutions by such men, making such claims, under such circumstances, and persecutions by men who made no claim to found, start, or teach anything new, but who, sometimes exceeded, and gravely exceeded, the laws of charity and justice in attempting to rid the ancient religion?

The second Battalion Worcestershire Regiment reached Southampton last week from India, after an absence of eighteen years, during which they took part in the Boer war. Only seven members of the battalion as it sailed in 1895 returned. All are sergeants.

HISTORY OF HATRED.

XXV.

THE ORANGEMEN.

The beginnings of Orangism are described by the Protestant historian Mitchell, himself an Ulsterman and the son of a Protestant minister, in his *History of Ireland*. It began in 1784, in the County of Armagh. As a consequence of the "plantation" of certain counties of Ulster, which we described in a previous article, Catholics had been almost entirely driven out of Armagh and some of the neighboring counties. Owing to the laws by which the trade and manufactures of the country had been ruined, a large emigration had taken place, from those counties to America, and many farms were vacant there. Extensive regions were nearly depopulated. Catholics who had been living in the barren and congested districts of Connaught, and in Donegal, began to remove to the fertile counties from which their forefathers had been driven and to take up deserted farms there as tenants. This created competition where the Protestant farmers wanted no competition. In 1784 the latter formed the association known as the "Peep-of-Day Boys," "in allusion," says Mitchell, "to their custom of repairing at that hour to the houses of the Catholics, dragging them out of bed and otherwise mistreating them."

Mitchell quotes Sir Richard Musgrave, a furious partisan, as saying that: "They visited the houses of their antagonists at a very early hour in the morning to search for arms, and it is most certain that in doing so they often committed the most wanton outrage, insulting their persons and breaking their furniture, etc."

"The Catholics formed an association," which they called," says Mitchell, "by a name quite as descriptive as the other, 'The Defenders.' Many encounters soon took place and sometimes in considerable numbers; but as the Catholics were then greatly in the county, were very poor, and could scarcely procure any arms, which, besides, it was against the law for them to possess, it is not wonderful if the advantage rested generally, though not always, with the Protestant aggressors."

"For the purpose of showing our fair-minded readers how great is the similarity between the ignorance and bigotry of the 18th century and those of the 20th century, we shall quote from this Protestant historian, what the situation was in 1789:

"The violent feuds of the Peep-of-Day Boys and Defenders had taken almost the proportions of a small civil war. Many of the Protestant landlords in Armagh and Tyrone counties diligently fomented and embittered these disputes, with the diabolical purpose," says Mr. Plowden, of breaking up the union of Protestants and Catholics which had been effected by serving together as volunteers, and was one of the effects of that system which the Government appeared most to dread. Reports were industriously set afloat, and greedily credited by most Protestants of the county of Armagh, who long had been pre-occupied amongst their brethren for their zealous antipathy to Popery, that if Catholics who had obtained arms and learned the use of them during the war, were permitted to retain them, they would soon be used in erecting Popery in the ruins of the Protestant religion."

Having so quoted from Plowden, Mitchell goes on:

"The 'Defenders,' that is the luckless Catholics of those northern counties struggling only to live by their labor, surrounded by a larger population of insolent and ferocious Protestant farmers, remained always, as their name imports, strictly on the defensive. They never were mad enough to become aggressors at all."

Speaking of Plowden's comments on the fights of the Defenders, Mitchell says that he

"falls into the not unusual error of Catholic writers who are so determined to be impartial that they lean to the party which they abhor."

That, as a tribute from a Protestant historian to Catholic historians, is worth remembering.

Mitchell goes on (and this is a most important passage):

"It is right to understand once for all—and we shall have but too many occasions of illustrating the fact—that in all the violent and bloody contentions which have taken place between the Catholics and Protestants of Ulster from that day to the present, without any exception, the Protestants have been the wanton aggressors. It was with the utmost difficulty that Catholics could procure arms; but they knew that their Protestant neighbors were all armed. They knew also, that if there to be any examination into the facts before justices of the peace, or at the assizes, they were sure to meet a bitter contemptuous hostility on the bench and in the jury-box, and witnesses ready to swear that a Popish funeral was a military parade and a faction-fight an insurrection. Therefore it was not in the nature of things that such an oppressed race

should voluntarily seek a collision, or should resort to violence, save in the utmost extremity of almost despairing resistance.

It is true, also, that from the very origin of the Peep-of-Day Boys (who afterwards ripened into Orangemen) down to the present moment (1897), many of the greatest proprietors in Ulster, peers and commoners have carefully stimulated the ferocity of the ignorant Protestant yeomanry by their own insolent behaviour towards the oppressed people, and especially by inculcating and enlarging upon all the dreadful details of that bloody fable, the 'Popish Massacre,' of 1641. Sir John Temple's horrible romance was a fifth gospel to the 'Ascendancy' of the North and was often enlarged upon, like the other fable, by clergymen in their pulpits to show that it is the favorite enjoyment of papists to rip up Protestant women with knives; to murder the mothers and then put the infants to their dead mothers' breast to delude men out of their houses by offers of quarter, and then to eat their throats; and so on.

Indeed when the conscientious Dr. Curry published his examination of the histories of that pretended massacre, his friends feared for his life; it was held proof positive in his day of a design 'to bring in the Pretender,' if one presumed to deny or doubt the terrible drowning of Protestants at Portadown Bridge, or to question the fact of their ghosts appearing in the river at night breast-high in the water, and shrieking, 'Revenge, Revenge.'

From such historic literature as this we derived the opinions formed of Catholics by Peep-of-Day Boys, and by their worthy successors the Orangemen. The baleful seeds of hatred and iniquity, sown thus in the minds of benighted Protestants by those who ought to have taught them better, fell in congenial soil, and grew, flourished, and ripened, as we shall soon have to narrate, in a harvest of bloody fruit."

There is the origin of Orangism; and we need not look far around us, in our own day, to see "the baleful seeds of hatred and iniquity" still springing up in front of hatred—the hatred of which we have traced the history— and, even in this 20th century, "bloody fruit" is sometimes grown from the Orange seed, as every reader of the news knows.

Of the later history of Orangism, we need say nothing: It is but too well known. At this very moment, an effort is being made by some persons to rally the apathetic and doubting non-Catholics for one final stand against "Popery" under the banners of this discredited and disgusting Order.

The principal event in Orange history in the 18th century was the conspiracy to reject the young Queen Victoria, and to place the Duke of Cumberland, her uncle, who was Grand Master of the Orangemen, on the throne. The English Parliamentary papers of 1835 and 1836 contain the story, which we have told several times in these columns, and therefore shall not repeat now. The unanimous resolution passed by the British House of Commons, and the dissolution of the Grand Lodge of Ireland for nine years, indicate the gravity of the plot.

Orangemen have never been conspicuous as volunteers for the Army or Navy. Their "loyalty" has always been mere "Anti-Popery."

In the 19th century they were, in Ireland, ready tools of politicians and landlords who were anxious to preserve the abominable system of government of a majority by a minority in the interests only of that minority.

We have not told a tenth part of the wretched story of Orangism; but we have said enough.

THE CHURCH THE PROTECTOR OF THE BIBLE.

We congratulate Dr. Murdoch Chisholm of Halifax on his stand for the integrity and inspiration of the Bible.

We do not wish to join in the discussion now going on in Halifax papers amongst non-Catholics. And we have not seen the sermons or addresses of which Dr. Chisholm complains.

But we wish to say that the Catholic Church stands solid, as one man, for the Bible and the whole Bible. She protected it against the attacks of a score of heretical sects, ages before Luther and Knox were born; sects which disappeared before they were born. She saved it from destruction during the great barbarian invasions which twice reduced the civilization of Europe to low ebb. She has cut off multitudes, first and last, for attempts on the integrity of the Bible, and she stands ready to cut off all who do not keep their hands from whitening it away.

Dr. Chisholm is right. If Genesis is false, St. Paul was an arrant humbug and a fraud. There is no other way out. If Genesis holds up evil doers as

pleasing to God, St. Paul was worse than a pretender,—he taught evil-doing and held evil-doers up for imitation by citing Genesis again and again. If Genesis be false anywhere, or, if it praises evil-doers, how can we accept St. Paul as an inspired apostle, when we see him citing Genesis without one word of warning to his readers that Genesis as a whole is not to be trusted? Yet there are critics who imagine they are quite deep, who are ready to throw Genesis overboard or certain chapters of it, whilst at the same time they fully accept St. Paul, when he cites one of those very chapters.

We are not offering to convert Dr. Murdoch Chisholm; but, if he desires to confute the so-called "higher critics" of his own Church, he will find that the best and ablest arguments in support of the Bible and the whole, undivided, intact, unwhittled, Bible, have come from Catholic writers.

We regret exceedingly the attacks on the Bible which are so fashionable nowadays, with certain non-Catholic clergymen; but it has come to this by natural and easy sequence. The Scriptures did not fall down from Heaven, intact. The Apostles had been preaching for years before a pen was put to the New Testament. Nearly a century had gone by before the New Testament was completed. The Apostles or one of them, wrote epistles which are not to be found in the New Testament. Where are they? What did they say? There were writings, revered and treasured in certain countries, which were decided by the Church, ages before the "Reformation," not to be inspired writings, though some had so regarded them as inspired. The Church preserved the Scriptures in manuscript form for ages and ages, long after the original manuscripts were gone. Who decided what Scriptures were not inspired? The Church did so. The "Reformers" merely accepted that decision—not wholly, but in the main. They could not do anything else. There had been nothing but manuscript copies, copied laboriously by the monks, for ages before printing was invented. Originals were gone for ages before that. The greatest saints and scholars in all ages gave their whole lives to the study of the Scriptures. The sermons of the Middle Ages were saturated through and through with Scripture; just as we to-day use Shakespeare's phrases at every turn.

St. Augustine said he would not believe the Gospels, were it not that the Church stood witness to them. How could he?

The Church answers for the Scriptures; and the greatest wealth of Biblical research, and of argument in proof of inspiration, and in refutation of criticism,—not only the criticism of this day, but of all ages; and it is surprising to read how many times the Church had to answer false theories about the Bible, in the early centuries,—the greatest wealth of Biblical study and knowledge is to be found in the works of Catholic authors.

The eminent Protestant historian, Dean Maitland, says:

"The writings of the Dark Ages are, if I may use the expression, *made of the Scriptures*. I do not merely mean that the writers constantly quoted the Scriptures and appealed to them as authorities on all occasions, though they did this, and it is a strong proof of their familiarity with them; but I mean that they thought, and spoke, and wrote their thoughts in words, and phrases of the Bible; and they did this constantly, and habitually, and as the natural mode of expressing themselves."—*The Dark Ages*, p. 476.

The Endowment Fund.

MR. EDITOR:—In last week's CASKET an article on St. Francis Xavier's Past, Present, and Future voices the sentiment not only of Alumnus but of the majority of the Catholics in the Diocese. The Catholic people of this Diocese are fully as generous and more capable of contributing to the needs of our College than those who made great sacrifices in the past. If the Endowment Fund organized five years ago has not been realized, the people, who have always proved themselves generous, are not to blame. An impetus might be given to the movement if Alumnus would give us another article on St. Francis Xavier's Endowment Fund's Past and Present. By knowing where we stand we may be encouraged to accomplish in the next year or two what should have been accomplished during the past five years. What has been done? How much remains to be done?

Hon. Charles Dalton has offered to give \$20,000 towards the construction of a sanitarium on P. E. Island. He will also give \$1,000 a year towards maintenance.

The Menace and an Antidote.

The *Menace* is the name of a vile sheet published in the United States. The purpose of its existence is to distil venomous poison in the minds of the public against the Church and her institutions. A leaflet has been issued by the German Catholic Union, which is an excellent antidote to the *Menace*. Following is an extract from the leaflet:

"In the face of all this testimony, or if you will, disregarding all the testimony, can your reason fathom how it is possible that the Catholic Church could be as it is pictured in such papers as 'The Menace'? There are 56,000 nuns in the United States. They conduct 700 academies, nearly 300 orphan asylums, 300 hospitals, 100 homes for the aged poor, several hundred asylums for the foundlings, the insane, or the reclamation of fallen women. These nuns work for no wages. They can leave their convents again for the world at any time they wish. They stay there because they wish to stay there. No bars but their love of God and neighbor keep them in the classroom, at the cradle of the founding, by the bed of the fever-stricken, or at the death of the pest-ridden.

THEY TEND LEPERS.

"The Sisters of Charity that have left their homes to tend the ulcerous lepers on the island near New Orleans, that live there and die there — can you imagine them sacrificing all that the world holds dear for anything else but love for God and suffering humanity? Can you imagine any other cause that could induce Miss Mary Ruffin, the young lady of Mobile, the daughter of the authoress, the descendant of Thomas Jefferson — can you imagine that any other cause could induce her to leave the world for the cloister — can you imagine the daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne leaving the faith of her father to become a Sister in the faith of her forefathers, and to nurse the cancer patients in the pauper wards of New York city — can you imagine her leaving the perfume of society for the cancer-stench of the pauper if her pure soul now breathes but the worse stench of an immoral Church?

"If convents be such things of horror, as 'The Menace' would have you believe, how comes it that 56,000 of the purest American women willingly stay there, would rather die than leave there?

"Why is it that so many Protestant parents send their children to be educated there? Why did even Tom Watson, with all his hatred for the Catholic Church, when he wished his daughter to have the best training possible, why did he send her to a convent school, and write many commendatory letters to the Sisters, thanking them for what they had done for his child? Be a man's heart as black as Satan, he would not have his daughter so.

THE CASE OF CLEMENCEAU.

"Clemenceau, the former Premier of France, drove the Sisters from Paris. But when he fell dangerously sick a short time ago, he demanded to be carried to the Sisters. 'I don't care what may be said of it,' he declared. 'I want good nursing.'

"When, some time ago, Signor Armetelli, the ex-Mayor of Rome, who had for years persecuted the Church, was dying, he called in a priest, retracted all his calumnies, asked for forgiveness and died a Catholic. When a persecutor for his own ends turns in the time of his danger to the persecuted, is it probable that the scandals he told of the Church are true?

HIS HATRED DIED.

"In Portugal Gomez Leal with his pen waged war against the Catholic Church for forty years. In August, 1900, he, to keep a promise, was ferved to attend a Requiem Mass on the anniversary of his mother's death. When the last 'Requiem Aeternam' had died away, his hatred of the Church died with it. He came back to the Church of his boyhood and wrote: 'The Church can never be destroyed. Her power is not from men; hence she does not fear them. I retract all the works and poems written by me which contain anything not in harmony with my present position of mind. They are blasphemous against Christ. My greatest joy would be to lay down my life as a martyr amidst the persecuted and the conquered, should the just succumb in the accursed battle waging to-day.'

LIVES WITHOUT BLEMISH.

"To-day the Catholic Sisters are to him the ideal of all that is pure and noble in womanhood. He looks into the souls of thousands of the Sisters, and can say what, on Oct. 2, 1912, Dr. William E. Quine, Dean of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, said of Sister Mary Ignatius, of the Mercy Hospital, Chicago: 'And now at this half-century mark (of her life as a Sister) we look into her life, and find it without blemish. She has served God and her fellow-man at the sacrifice of herself. Her life has been a success of mercies.'

"You remember reading of the six Sisters of San Antonio, who, on Oct. 30, 1912, rushed through the blazing orphanage, rescued eight children, but died themselves? It was the teaching of the Catholic Church that made them martyrs for the orphans. Can a Church be evil that can produce such sublimity of heroism?

SOLDIERS, PRESENT ARMS.

"In the same month, the Governor of Tonkin addressed the Superior of the Sisters of Mercy: 'Sister Marie Therese! When scarcely twenty years old you were wounded on the battlefield of Balacava whilst devoting yourself to the care of the wounded. At Margenta you were again wounded in the front line of battle. After that, you nursed your warriors at Syria, in China and in Mexico. At the battle of Reichshofen you were carried wounded from the field amidst a heap of slain cuirassiers. Later on a bomb-shell fell in the midst of the ambulance committed to your care. You immediately seized it, and carried it some eighty yards away,

where it fell to the ground, and it explosion wounded you seriously. After you had recovered you followed your vocation here to Tonkin. In the name of the French people and army, I confer upon you the Cross of 'Fried Bravery.' No one can show more heroic deeds to merit it, no one can claim a more self-denying career, one entirely devoted to the service of his fellowmen and his fatherland. Soldiers, present arms!

DEVOTING TIME GRATIS.

There are many in the world that can re-echo the words of Mayor Gaynor, when he had left St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, N. J., where he had been treated after having felt the assassin's bullet: 'Up to the time I was taken to the hospital I had only a vague notion that there were such noble women in the world who devote all their time gratis to the nursing of the sick and the wounded. What would the world do without them?'

"You have read not long ago how the Italian priest heard confessions in the trenches of Tripoli from morning till 10 o'clock at night; how almost all the soldiers went to confessions, and in the night gathered in prayer beneath the light of the camp lantern.

"You recall in the battle of Gettysburg Father Corby standing high on the rock in the midst of the volleys, and his soldier boys kneeling for absolution before they made their final charge.

"You read within the last few months in the daily press how Father McGean at the fire of the Equitable building crawled among the falling debris and administered the last rites of the Church to a man pinned under the burning ruins.

ON THE SEA.

"You remember the priest that on July 4, 1898, stood high above the crowd gathered on the deck of the sinking La Bourgogne and calmly called them to prayer before they sank into eternity.

"When the Titanic sank, you read of no priest escaping, or no priest trying to escape; but that the four on board were in the steerage hearing confessions and that Protestant, Jew and Catholic gathered around them in prayer.

"Were they all the actions of immoral, intriguing men wishing to gain political control of a country, or were they not the actions of men trying to save souls for God, and thinking no danger too great for that endeavor? You may differ from them in their belief, but were they not the actions of men sincere in their belief, careless of personal danger, having within them 'the strength of ten because their hearts are pure?'

It Can Be Done.

Somebody said that it couldn't be done.

But he, with a chuckle, replied that "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one.

Who wouldn't say so till he tried. So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin.

On his face, if he worried, he hid it. He started to sing as he tackled the thing.

That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll do that."

At least, no one ever has done it.

But he took off his coat and he took off his hat.

And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.

With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin.

Without any doubting or quidding: He started to sing as he tackled the thing.

That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done.

There are thousands to prophesy failure.

There are thousands to point out to you, one by one.

The dangers that wait to assail you; But just buckle in with a bit of a grin.

Then take off your coat and go to it.

Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing.

That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

—Unidentified.

Young Workers.

These are dangerous times for the young. The present investigations that are being made in various sections of the country as to the causes of the growing immorality which is an evident fact, prove, even while they may not hit upon the right remedy, that there is now more than ever before a need of special vigilance lest our youths be infected. Hence, the intention recommended to the prayers of the Apostleship of Prayer and approved by the Holy Father is very timely. That intention is for the welfare of working boys and girls.

We may not agree with all the findings of committees. We are, indeed, very loath to believe that there is the close connection between low wages and immorality that some investigators are postulating as an undeniable fact. Admittedly, however, these wages that are not enough to assure a girl a proper sustenance do constitute a real menace; and in many a case if a girl did not have the safeguard of her home and her religion there would be the succumbing to the easier way.

For the dangers to the young are today greater and more insidious than in other days. It is hard to escape the atmosphere of sensuality. Everywhere there are suggestions. In offices, in factories, on the stage, in the popular literature, there are perils for the young. Obligated to make their own living, they come from homes of purity, and innocence and at once find themselves so many times made to associate with moral lepers who can think and talk of nothing but lust. So that once a boy or girl sets out to make a living, he or she is generally thrown into temptation, not only in the working hours but also in the evening hours of relaxation.

There are many remedies suggested, increase of wages, stricter supervision of the amusements of the young, reform in dress, a general awaking on the part of the parents and many other practical reforms. But with our Catholic youths the chief remedy is the frequentation of the Sacraments.

A boy or girl that is faithful to Confession and Holy Communion cannot go far astray. And that, as we take it, is the intention for the League during this month, to pray for our working boys and girls, to beg for all the graces they need to keep them true to their faith in the midst of the forces that seek to weaken their hold on the truths of Catholicity, to keep them faithful to their monthly confession and Communion, and to give them the heavenly strength that is needed to preserve their souls from the dangers of immorality.

There are numerous reforms needed before the lot of many working youths will become what it should be; and as practical Catholics we have the solemn duty of working to bring about such reforms. And with practical effort and earnest prayer there can be great hope that the present crying evils will be removed from the lives of the little ones.—*The Pilot*.

The Little Things.

Arnold Bennett has been writing a series of articles on "The Plain Man," which is much the same as if he had taken "you and me" and Homer for his text. Now the great fault the writer finds in the Plain Man is that he is devoid of imagination, the gift of putting himself in the other's place, a very important and dangerous defect, when we reflect on the crowded condition of this world and the absolute necessity of considering others more or less in the light of the Golden Rule, if our part of the world is to remain half decent.

Mr. Bennett's "Plain Man" wrecks his wife's peace of mind and many other things through a sort of callousness, an inability to see things as they are and a perverse temptation to make over the universe to suit himself. He underestimates the importance of housekeeping as a profession, when as a matter of fact, ignoring of common sense, Christian feeling and ordinary courtesy are wrecking almost as many establishments as other wrongs most lucidly written up. He has an idea, having never bothered himself with household details, that any woman ought to be able to run a house, preserve health, good temper, and supervise the countless details of the home.

So far Mr. Bennett has his Plain Man properly under the knife; for he is a class, and that class is legion. This is merely one phase of his ignorant and destructive power. The man who has made up his mind about religion without ever studying any religion thoroughly, the man who knows all about politics through some chance medium, the man who thinks the nation and all in it should be subservient to his selfish interests,—are all Plain Men, and while they may qualify as good men according to some standards, they are very much like the cow who gave ten quarts of milk at a time—and then put her foot in the pail.

My quarrel with the Plain Man is his insensate and inexcusable disregard of The Little Things. Almost any man who is neither a coward nor a scoundrel can be counted on when big things are to be done, and just because of this fact he spoils much of his own life and of others by picayune perverseness. It is plain that intemperance, impurity and abnormal selfishness are working terrible evils in our national life. No one in his senses would palliate them or ignore them.

But it is absurd to allege that these and the other allied social crimes, small and great, explain what is only too clear to thoughtful people. It is the cumulative force of numberless small vices of social life that are making life intolerable to thousands; the petty cruelties, annoyances, fault-finding, evidences of neglect, needless absorption on business—the whole flock of infinitesimal pests that drive individuals to distraction. And the point is that the guilty parties, men and women, are to ordinary seeming, the salt of the earth.

And now—since we have come upon it by chance—a word on religious people—those particularly who call themselves a religious people. It is possible and not so difficult to make religion so offensive to children and young people that they eschew it forever. It is a fact that many high-minded individuals have driven others to the other extreme. It is a pity, too, that a multitude of religious people invest it in such a cloak of forgiveness, uncharitableness and often downright meanness and dishonesty in small matters, that they can be said to have each of them many souls on their consciences.

And yet, all this is the result of little things, the finer points of Christian life, that the irreproachable condemn as childish and unnecessary. I trust there is an all comfort in this for the foes of religion or those who laugh at men and women who try to model their lives on those of the Lord and His saints. This is merely an illustration that destructive and pain-causing pettiness can be found everywhere and particularly among those who are acquitting themselves of the larger duties.

There is a great deal of wisdom in the remark that men and women are children, and precisely because they are, like children, they are sensitive of small hurts and cruelties. Mr. Plain Man can never convince his wife of the character given him by his men friends. Mr. Religious Man can never convince his associates that he embodies the Christian spirit. They have too many evidences against these and for others who affect no great uprightness or religious conviction.

The public is the jury; men, women and children. They hear you, whatever you stand for and what you do and say; they hear me in the same manner. And the verdict at which they arrive is an important one for all concerned. And in case we wish

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to go back to the Gospel record in this entire matter, our Lord's public life is very plain in its bearing on this subject.

It is an awful thing to reflect that the outcasts, they at whom the world points the finger of scorn, witness for God and His kindness every time they do or say something that makes for righteousness — and the elect — they who so call themselves and are called so by others, witness against all that Christianity means and teaches every time they hurt one of "these little ones." And we are all little ones, even as our individual lives are small and bounded by small horizons.

Was it Franklin who spoke about saving the pennies and never worrying about the pounds? Well, it is much the same in life. If we are careful about the little duties and kindnesses, the others seem to come anyway.

How to Talk to a Horse.

Talk to your horse and teach him to obey your voice as well as the reins. This may prove valuable if, as sometimes happens, the line breaks or comes

unbuckled. Besides the horse likes the sociability of it. He learns easily a dozen or more words. But be careful to use them only for exactly what you mean. For instance, "Whos" means to stop at once and stand perfectly still; "Get up" to go straight ahead and at once; "Back" to step backward; "Easy" or "Steady" to slow up. These words the horse learns and takes to kindly. "Walk" means to change at once to a walk; and "All right," spoken in a calm, reassuring tone, means "Don't be afraid, that won't hurt you," and it is wonderful to see what a calming effect it has. Speak firmly, but not sharply, to the horses. Talking to your horse will make him more intelligent and more friendly.—*Spirit of the West*.

Cyclist. — Look here, my man, is this a dangerous hill? I mean, if I go down, will I land right?

Country Yokel. — Oh, yes, mister, you'll land all right. There's a cemetery at the very bottom.

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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.

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In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section along side his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-empt 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 \$200.

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

OPIUS DEI.

THE TALE OF A FAMOUS PRIMA DONNA AND A STRUGGLING SCULPTOR, AND HOW THE SINGER TAUGHT THE LATTER TO PUT A "SOUL" IN HIS CREATION.

She was singing in the new opera "Joan of Arc," and all New York was at her feet, as London and Paris and Vienna had been before. There was a spice of mystery about her and the opera that lent an additional attraction to her impersonation of the soldier-maid, for the composer plied public curiosity by withholding his name, although the critics had unanimously described the composition as a work of genius. Moreover, after each performance the diva hastened to her waiting car and was whisked away northward—none knew where. Those who were intrusted with the secret of her dwelling-place were either unbelievably discreet or—"Well, it was no use speculating," decided a youth who strolled homeward after being present at the performance for perhaps the tenth time, and having been disappointed on nine of those occasions to obtain speech of her.

To all his entreaties she does not receive visits at her home, and all further attempts to elicit even the name of the place of her residence Henderson shrugged and walked to the end of the street where she boarded a northward-bound car. "The 'Great White Way' is a fascination for him, and with unseeing eyes it glistens and glimmers, sumptuously clad, who go to inspire him. He got off at a street north of the park and walked into the hall of a tall house. The elevator-boy looked at him curiously, missing the art chat and cheery 'good-night' Mr. Henderson ordinarily uttered before entering his own apartment. It was a small one, just a studio, and a bathroom, and served the young artist as a living room, a dining room, and also when he ate in his own house. He walked into the studio and found an ingenious arrangement of lighting by means of lamps that enabled him to do any work at night. On a table in a far corner was a clay of a life-sized statue of Black Heron, the last of a tribe of western chiefs. The chieftain had sat to the artist before the modeling completed, and he had finished it in the aid of a death-mask. The artist brought him great praise from a few who had seen it, but it had cost him too much to put in marble, and so it waited until the wheel of fortune should turn in his direction and put him in funds to finish the most important work of his life. There were other statues and busts scattered about on shelves or pedestals, and a large screen, drawn across a corner, seemed to veil another effort of the artist's genius. He moved toward it, but drew back again with a gesture of impatience.

"No—I won't look at it again to-night!" he said, "it makes me mad. There is something that I can not get yet—I have never failed to catch an expression before. What is there, I wonder, in Madame Lacour's face that baffles me? If only I could get her here for an hour—half an hour—I would astonish the world—Ralph Henderson, struggling sculptor—would have made my name. With such a work fame would bring me orders—and then you would have a chance, Black Heron!" He seated himself on the corner of a table and lit a cigarette, swinging one foot slowly back and forth as he thought hard over the problem. Then he flung away the end of his cigarette with an exclamation and went to his bedroom. It was a very tiny apartment, and order was evidently not his strong point—at the head of the bed hung a small crucifix. Somehow it offended his eye, and he took it down and threw it carelessly into an open drawer.

"Staff!" he cried. "It's all very well for women. That kind of thing gets on my nerves. Religion is all very well in its way when—I get old, perhaps—the effort to devise a means of surmounting his difficulty broke in on his train of thought, and he kicked off his shoes absently. It was quiet up there on the top floor of the house; he could just dimly hear the noises in the street below him; now and again the bell of a street-car sounded, but softly, with the haze of a long distance between. His trouble kept him awake for a long while, but when the great night silence fell over the resting city, and the sleeping population of the artist's quarter where he dwelt, he too fell asleep. He woke with a start. The early light was coming in dimly at the uncurtained casement. A long way down below his window he could hear the whistle of a letter-carrier, the clattering of a heavy wagon, and the ruck and grind of the elevated trains with their burden of toilers, and he rose.

A new idea had come to him—the sequel to a forgotten dream it might have been—or the prompting of an anxious guardian angel. With infinite care he wrote and rewrote a passionate appeal to the diva to give him just one sitting—only one—and he would be her servant forever after. For hours he labored over the simple message, until the day began to wane and he sallied forth to purchase flowers. He was gazing absently into the window of a florist undecided on his choice—a sudden touch on his arm took his attention for a moment, and looking down he saw a very small deformed girl who held out a shaking hand to him:

"Violets, sir?" she said in rather a shrill voice, and her face startled him even as her deformity had repelled him. Half mechanically he put out his hand—he needed flowers—as well as these as others—there was but little chance of success, anyhow, he thought; for with the waning light his optimism had disappeared again, leaving him depressed and despondent. Then he realized that if he intended to go to the theater he must hasten; he thrust a coin into the girl's hand, turned on his heel, and

hurried home. The note seemed poorer and less persuasive than ever, but there was no time to write it over again, and he insinuated it amongst the flowers of his little bouquet in such a manner that it would not easily fall out.

The house was thronged, but he contrived to get a seat in the front row at one side of the circle. From there he watched the great singer, thrilling in response to the brilliant impersonation that made her Joan of Arc—the shepherdess—the soldier-maid—the martyr. He had forgotten the brilliant acting—the theater; it was all real to him until the thunders of applause that shook the house woke him to the present; then, when the diva came to the front he rose with the rest and flung his little bunch of violets at her feet. Ah! he had luck! She stopped and raised them—to her face—then alone amidst the shower of blossoms at her feet. Then, with a final salutation, she fled.

He knew where she had gone; he knew that the waiting car had already carried her away, and he went home. The studio struck him as unusually disorderly, and he occupied himself for a while in arranging and ordering it; then, with a kind of despair, he sought his bed.

The following morning he was up early with a sort of feeling that something was going to happen; he didn't know what; he scarcely dared guess; but he set to work to remedy the disorder of his home, and the time passed swiftly. The telephone rang and he hastened to answer it—

"Yes—yes—send her up," he said, and waited at his door to receive his visitor. Never had the elevator seemed so long in climbing to his floor. Now and again it stopped and he gave a little shrug of impatience. Ah! it had passed the last floor now—it was coming—she was here. He scarcely dared believe his eyes—but yes, it was she—she, who had all New York and London and Paris at her feet—and the look in her eyes that had puzzled him so long was there still. He made a little movement of invitation and stood aside for her to enter. He was too much agitated to speak; he only knew that the impossible had happened—that the great artist had responded to the cry of a struggling trooper. She looked at him steadily as though she would read the purpose of his soul, and a little shade of sadness settled in the depths of her eyes and rested on her smooth white brow.

"How can I help you?" she said uncertainly. He started; he had forgotten that she did not know of his name. "Come, Madame, I will show you," he said, and led her into the studio. She paused before the figure of Black Heron—

"A noble heathen!" she commented, and he wondered a little at her choice of terms. "And you—what do you want of me?" she asked again. He went to the screen—hesitated—and folded it up. She stood before a life-sized figure of herself as Joan of Arc, the simple peasant girl. The pose was perfect—the resemblance feature by feature correct; yet there was something lacking, some subtle expression of mouth and eyes, something indefinably true and pure about the brow; he looked from her to the model and frowned.

"Permit me to try again," he said apologetically, and she seated herself with a smile. For an hour he fought and struggled, but he could not get what he desired. She saw his distress and it pained her. Almost unconsciously she had learned a great deal about him from his surroundings, the works that stood about, his very impatience itself. He stepped back from the unfinished model; there was a light of angry determination in his eyes. "I will get it!" he exclaimed to himself, but another trial left him just where he was before. She spoke and he turned at her word—

"I must go now, Mr. Henderson, my time is not my own," she smiled; then, approaching the statue of Joan of Arc—"You have made her a heathen, too," she said. He started. "A heathen, Madame? I do not understand." She sighed a little. "You have left out the soul," she said. "Ah! the soul! But one can not make souls out of marble." She laughed gently. "No? Well, I am not a sculptor, you see. It is for you to discover how; but there are statues in marble that have souls, for I have seen them." He bowed her to the door.

"I thank you for your goodness to a struggling artist, Madame. I will succeed yet." "I will come again before I leave New York," she said, and he stepped into the elevator to accompany her to the door. Her car was waiting, and he stood by it while she seated herself. "Home," she said to the chauffeur. He knew no better than before where she lived, though the great prima donna had visited him in person. He made another effort to catch the expression that baffled him; then he threw down his tools in despair and went out. At the corner of the street he met the deformed girl with her unsold violets, and the icy wind swept up the street till the ill-clad child trembled with cold. He stopped and bought some of the flowers, for he had come to a sudden decision to send them to the theater as an offering of gratitude to his benefactress. A gleam of happiness that crept into the girl's eyes arrested his attention; she had a beautiful face—not in the least like his Joan of Arc—but he noted the same subtle elusive quality in it. "Come with me!" he ordered masterfully, "I am an artist—I want to model your face." She shrank back. "I can not go with you," she said decidedly. "I would pay you well."

came to his aid enabled him to catch the quality that he needed; he forgot the icy chill that would have hindered him at another time, and a few rapid strokes gave him all that he wanted. Then he strode quickly in the direction of his home, not speaking, not even thanking the girl of the violets; and in his hands he bore the flowers that she had thrust into them as he turned away.

Joan of Arc waited for him in the corner of his studio, and to his excited fancy she seemed to live. He studied her as he mixed the clay and prepared his tools, for he had resolved to model an entirely new head. He worked quickly with a great enthusiasm that grew to reverence as his work approached completion. The result was not entirely satisfactory, but it was better than anything that he had achieved hitherto. That night—for the first time in many months—he prayed, and then shamefacedly he hung the little crucifix in its old place. The perfume of violets reminded him of the little flower-girl and that he had sent no message of thanks to Madame Lacour. He remembered her promise to come again, and resolved to rise early that he might complete his work.

The morning light brought him the realization of a great need and he went out again. It was long since he had knelt in a church—many months, a year or two it might have been—and he hesitated about entering one then. The thought of his work decided him; for his art's sake he entered diffidently and knelt in a dark corner at the bottom of the church. His eyes fell upon the deformed flower-girl who knelt before him and then upon a tall figure clad in warm furs who stole softly up the aisle and knelt a little apart in a side chapel as though she sought solitude. He watched them both, and when the Mass was over he stayed for God's sake, and made his peace with Heaven.

Somehow he got what he wanted easily enough when he returned from the performance of that duty, and he stepped back from Joan of Arc with a little sigh of satisfaction, for he had made her a Christian. He had prayed a living soul in clay; it would be in marble by and by. The clang of the elevator did not disturb him nor the soft knock on his door—but the voice of the colored boy who called to him:

"Madame Lacour to see you, sir!" He turned at the word and saw her standing in the entrance with her hands full of violets. "Excuse me!" he said hurriedly, and with a nod to the boy outside he closed the door. "You have come!" he said, and his voice trembled. "I have come to say good-by," she said, and looked down so that he could not see her eyes. "You have seen my work?" he asked abruptly. "Yes—you have succeeded—I congratulate you."

"And I thank you. Tell me, what made you pick up my bunch of violets?" he asked suddenly. "They were near me—she said, and hesitated. "Yes—and?" "They seemed to me the offering of a poor one—some one who could not afford much—they were such a contrast, I suppose," she said lamely. "And you love violets?" "How did you know?" He pointed to the violets that she held in her hands. "I bought them from a poor little cripple on Broadway."

"With a beautiful face? Yes, I know her too—she completed your good work." "How?" "She has the expression that I was seeking—the one that baffled me in Joan of Arc."

"She has a soul!" "Yes, Madame, she has a soul—and—" "I added with the diffidence of a reserved nature, 'I have found my soul again.' Her glance met his freely now. 'I am glad!' she exclaimed; 'glad, my friend, if you will permit me to call you so. I live with my brother who is an invalid; he is the composer of Joan of Arc.' He said no word, but a sigh escaped him; she laughed lightly. 'Let so much of a surprise, Mr. Henderson? Come and see us to-night, I shall not be singing.' 'I shall be delighted,' he answered as he led her to the door.

Joan of Arc proved to be the great sculptural triumph of the season, and Ralph Henderson found himself in a position to offer his hand and his prospects to Rose Lacour. "You have proved yourself the greater artist, for you have given the image of God on my soul," he said to her after the silence that succeeded their betrothal. "No, Ralph, it was not my work," she said reverently. "It was the work of God!"—Mary Agatha Gray, in *Bensinger's Magazine*.

The Virtue of Cheerfulness. Bulwer Lytton declared that, "If there is a virtue in the world at which we should aim it is cheerfulness." No wiser axiom could be uttered. Without cheerfulness life would be one eternal grind, with naught to lighten its burdens and brighten its devious pathways. People are spoken of as being "cheerful and light-hearted," "cheerful minded," or as having "a cheerful disposition," or as being "cheerful and heavy-hearted." Those possessing the heaven-born quality of cheerfulness are not easily affected by bodily ills or adversities; to them there is a silver lining to every cloud. They above all others are the dispensers of happiness. A cheerful face, like the sunshine, banishes the storm clouds. A cheery smile is a benediction that unconsciously drives away the frowns of the angry or depressed. It is not because the possessor of a cheerful disposition always says the wisest and tenderest things; it is the tone and manner in which one speaks; the expression of the eyes which penetrates to the soul and drives away cares and fears. No matter what position people occupy in life, much of their success

depends upon the cheerfulness with which they take hold of their duties. The cheerful servant is unsatisfactory, no matter with what precision and dispatch the work may be done. If, on the contrary, an employee is always bright and cheery, innumerable deficiencies will be excused and overlooked.

Of all people, the wife and the mother should be cheerful; the happiness of the husband and the children depends upon her; if she is low-spirited and melancholy, how can the husband come to her for sympathy and encouragement in his business worries? He looks to her for inspiration in all his undertakings. They may sometimes be very harassing, and he may be tried almost to desperation, and if he must go home to a wife whose face is without smiles and who is gloomy and spiritless, he is all the more depressed.

Whereas, if she is merry and bright, and insists that the worries he has are trivialities, and that they are sure to adjust themselves to his liking or to vanish altogether, nine times out of ten before he is really aware of the fact he has forgotten them or they have dwindled into insignificance. The mountains that despair builds up by brooding over molehills can best be removed by cheerfulness. No duty is more obligatory than that of cheerfulness. "What the sun is to Nature, what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon Him, are the cheerful persons in the house and by the wayside."

When baking cakes, set a dish of hot water in the oven, and they will not be in much danger of scorching.

Schoolmistress: "You dirty boy! Why don't you wash your face, and not let it show what you had for breakfast this morning?"

Small Boy: "What was it?" Schoolmistress: "Eggs." Small Boy: "Wrong! Eggs was yesterday."

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FREE COMPLETE BASE BALL OUTFIT.
Boys—Don't pay \$4.00 for a base ball outfit but write us to day and you can get absolutely free this magnificent complete big league outfit, consisting of a high-grade leather catcher's mask with hand and neck guard, a fine 91 ounce leather ball, a famous little leather stinger bat, and in addition, every boy who gets one of these grand outfits can secure an extra present of the finest pair of rubber-soled baseball shoes you have ever seen. Get this magnificent outfit and you will be the **Pride of the Team**, simply write us to day and you will get by return mail just 32 of our famous **Hearts of Flowers**, the great **Parisian Perfume**, to sell among your friends at 10c each. They go like hot cakes; every body wants them. Right delicious colors—White Rose, Lily of the Valley, Violet, Heliotrope, Carnation, etc., and our big 10c size will perfume more articles than a dollar's worth of ordinary perfume. It won't take you five minutes to sell them all! Then return our \$3.20 and you will receive at once this magnificent complete big league baseball outfit exactly as represented and the opportunity to win these finely baseball shoes as well. Guaranteed to fit and give perfect satisfaction, without selling any extra goods. Don't miss this chance boys. Write to day. Be first. We arrange to send payment and all delivery charges on your outfit right to your door. Address
NATIONAL PRODUCTS LIMITED, Dept. B. 24 TORONTO, ONT. 4

Prepare Yourself For Winter's Worst

Don't wait till you have caught one of those nasty colds which drag you down every winter. Fortify yourself against them by taking a course of

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil

This "builder-up" is rich in the medicinal and nutritive properties of the best Norwegian Cod Liver Oil—without the disagreeable taste. It also contains Extract of Malt, Extract of Wild Cherry and valuable Hypophosphites, which tone up the whole system and particularly strengthen the Lungs, Throat and Bronchial Tubes. Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil restores health and strength to those who are run down or suffering from chronic colds—but the wisest plan is to take it as a preventive, before it is needed as a cure.

In 50c. and \$1.00 bottles, at your druggist's. 301
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

BEAVER FLOUR

You can't judge quality by size—and this applies to bread as well as to men.

YOU may have an idea because western wheat flour makes a big loaf of bread, that the quality is in keeping with the size. The largest men have not accomplished the greatest deeds.

Size is the only feature that can commend western wheat flour to any cook. And the good cook quickly discovers that quantity without quality is not worth buying.

"BEAVER" FLOUR GIVES BOTH QUALITY AND QUANTITY, because it is a blended flour. It is mostly the choicest Ontario fall wheat with sufficient Manitoba spring wheat to equalize the strength.

In "Beaver" Flour, you get the famous pastry-making qualities of Ontario wheat—you get the fine texture, the evenness and the delicious flavor of Ontario wheat—you get the nutrition of Ontario wheat—with the "strength" of Manitoba wheat which makes the dough "stand up" in the oven.

One of the big conveniences of "Beaver" Flour is the fact that it is equally good for bread and pastry—and best for both.

"Beaver" Flour is superior to any western wheat flour for any and all kinds of baking, and is the cheapest flour you can use because the most economical.

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

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited, CHATHAM, Ont.

C. F. POOLEY, 6 1/2 Kent Street, Halifax, N. S., Travelling Sales Agent

THE CASKET

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE CAS- KET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COM- PANY LIMITED, ANTIGONISH M. DONOVAN, Manager.

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Communications

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

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

Our London Letter.

LONDON, March 28th, 1913.

To Ignore Easter.

The Easter of 1913 has been characterised by a renewal of the subtle campaign to divorce the religious festival from the secular holiday.

CONTRASTS OF GOOD FRIDAY.

That disregard for the day has advanced far enough already is instanced by some of the happenings of this Good Friday.

CATHOLIC REVIVALS

And of course the Kenites were out in full force on Good Friday, creating disorderly scenes.

The dozen of the English Priesthood, Father Milner, for twenty seven years a familiar figure to all pilgrims to St. Winifrid's Well has retired owing to his great age and will spend the remaining years of his life at Stonyhurst College.

A BRITISH CRUISER FOR CARDINAL FERRATA.

The news that the British Admiralty has sanctioned the despatch of a cruiser to Syracuse to bring the Papal Legate in state to Malta for the Eucharistic Congress, has given great satisfaction not only to the Maltese but to every Catholic of the Empire.

sure of a courteous and cordial official welcome on his arrival, for the Governor of Malta, the handsome soldier, Sir Leslie Kettle, is a very different stamp of man to his way to England in connection with the insults he has heaped upon the people he was sent to rule.

FIRST LIBEL THEN DESTROY.

Lord Haldane gave a long address on the coming Education Bill of the Government before the National Union of Teachers assembled at Weston during the holidays.

A YOUNG HEIR IN PERIL.

Much sympathy has been felt for the Marquis and Marchioness of Bute in the severe illness of their son and heir, the little Earl of Dumfries.

Halifax Branch Catholic Immigration Association.

Although the weather was most inclement, perhaps one of the worst storms of the season, an exceptionally large gathering of the ladies was present at a meeting of the ladies of the parishes of Halifax and Dartmouth held at St. Mary's Parish Hall on Monday, March 31st.

ANARCHISTS ASSEMBLE IN ENGLAND.

The freedom of our happy land is remarkable. During the week Suffragettes have been burning down more empty houses.

Death of a Brilliant Clergyman.

Rev. Phileas Bourgeois, O. S. C., died in the infirmary of St. Joseph's University, Memramcook, last Thursday night.

THE NEW IRISH LORD CHANCELLOR.

It is seldom that Catholic journalists rise to such great heights as that now reached by Mr. Ignatius O'Brien, who is to be congratulated on his appointment as the new Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

made, the name of Sargeant Moriarty is mentioned as a likely candidate.

COMING EVENTS.

There is to be a big representative Nationalist meeting in Dublin in May on the Home Rule question.

PAST EVENTS.

Like a starving dog gnawing the only bone that has come his way for a long time, the Orangemen cannot let the Castledawson episode rest.

Halifax Branch Catholic Immigration Association.

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PERSONALS.

Mr. J. Torey, of Kirk & Torey, Sydney, was in Town on Tuesday.

Mr. D. McGrattan, of McGrattan & Sons, granite and marble workers, Sydney, is in Town.

Messrs. H. V. Chisholm, J. Rod. McDonald, and Angus J. McDonald of Sydney were in Town this week.

Mr. Neil McNeil, formerly of Grand Narrows, C. B., lately of St. John's, Nfld., was in Town yesterday.

Rev. D. J. Rankin, P. P., of Grand Mira, C. B., was in Town last Thursday. He left same day for Halifax, where he takes steamer for Europe.

The Ontario government proposes to pass a law preventing bars opening before 8 a. m., instead of at 6 a. m., as at present.

Richard Peters, a Western Union lineman, was killed at Sydney on Monday by coming in contact with a power circuit wire carrying 2,200 volts.

New and serious troubles have arisen over the war in south-eastern Europe. The great powers of Europe have agreed that Montenegro must relinquish her claim on Scutari, the town and fortress now under siege by the Allies, and have sent a note to that effect to Montenegro who is claiming Scutari as a fruit of the war that justly falls to her.

The Powers have refused to comply with the request and intend to assert their rights in the face of all Europe. The Allies have agreed to defend their claim. The Powers have been notified to that effect. An international fleet is in the Adriatic, under the command of a British admiral, to enforce the stand of the Powers.

Austria is the nation that wishes to defeat Montenegro in her hopes respecting Scutari. The outcome is awaited with anxiety. Russia alone sympathises with the Allies, though she has signed the note of the other Powers.

The Fenian Raid Bounty.

Mr. William Chisholm, M. P., writes us from Ottawa, enclosing the following list of officers of the Militia for Antigonish County in the year 1886, which is interesting, and which he thinks may be of some assistance to those claiming to be entitled to the bounty.

1ST REGIMENT.

Lieutenant - Colonel - Hon. W. A. Henry.

Majors - Don. McKenzie, Wm. J. Beck.

Captains - Thos. M. King, R. N. Henry, Jr., Adj.; Chas. B. Whidden, Francis S. Cunningham, R. N. Henry, Sr., Adam Kirk, John Boyd, Hugh McDonald.

1st Lieutenant - John Bishop, Angus McIsaac, C. N. Harrington, William Crockett, Joseph Crockett, John A. Thompson, Lucius Dickson.

2nd Lieutenants - Alex. McInnis, John O'Brien, Daniel Hulbert.

Adjutant - R. N. Henry, Jr., Captain.

Quarter-Master - A. M. Cunningham. Sergeant - W. H. McDonald, M. D.

2ND REGIMENT.

Lieutenant Colonel - Hugh McAdam. Majors - Jno. Gillis, Colin McKenzie.

Captains - Donald McDonald, Stephen McIsaac, Donald McRae, Angus McIsaac, Adj., Alex. McDonald, Adj., David McNair, Angus McIsaac, John McDonald.

1st Lieutenants - Ronald McDonald, Stephen Gillis, Angus McIsaac, Donald Gillis, Angus McGillivray, Alex. MacIsaac, David Sinclair, John McDonald, Neil McNeil, Hugh McDonald.

2nd Lieutenants - Douglas MacIsaac, Donald Smith, Stephen McDonald, Angus McDonald, Colin McDonald, Alex. Livingstone, A. McIsaac, Captain, Alex. McKenzie, Alex. McIntosh, M. S.

3RD REGIMENT.

Lieutenant - Colonel - William Chisholm.

Captains - H. H. Harrington, Adj., Edward Delorey, William J. Randall, Allan McDonald, Francis Quinnan, Ronald McDonald.

1st Lieutenants - John Gorman, Joseph Delorey, William McKenzie, Michael Hall, Edward Randall.

2d Lieutenants - George Irish, Jno. Petipas, Samuel Kelly, A. Broussard, Angus McDonald.

Adjutant - H. H. Harrington, captain.

Quarter-Master - Fras. McQuinnan.

4TH REGIMENT.

Lieutenant - Colonel - Peter MacKinnon.

Majors - John E. Fraser, John Chisholm.

Captains - Allan McDonnell, Adj., Lancelin Cameron, John Chisholm, Alex. Chisholm, John McDonnell, Allan McDonald, Duncan McGregor, John D. Cameron, Charles Cameron.

1st Lieutenants - John McIsaac, John Chisholm, C. McIntosh, Arch. McDougall, Angus Campbell, Arch. McPhee, George Sinclair, Donald McDonald.

2nd Lieutenants - Alex. Cameron, Alex. McDonald, John McIntosh, J. Cameron, Angus McDonald, John Cumming, Alex. Manson, John MacPhee.

Adjutant - A. McDonnell, captain. Quarter-Master - Angus McDonnell. Sergeant - Alex. McIntosh, M. D.

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

A. KIRK & CO. MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. Miss Murray has just returned from New York and Boston where she had the opportunity of visiting the large millinery displays of these cities and is in a better position than ever to cater to the tastes of her many Customers.

The Royal Bank of Canada INCORPORATED 1869. Capital Paid Up, \$11,566,000. Reserves, 13,000,000. A General Banking Business Transacted. Accounts of Firms and Individuals carried upon favourable terms.

ALTAR BUILDING Church Finish. of all kinds, in any kind of wood, all styles of finish, at the wood-working factory of B. CREAMER SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. References - Bishop Morrison, Antigonish, N.S. Rev. F. W. Kiely, P. P. North Sydney. Rev. J. W. McIsaac, Bras d'Or, N.S. The Catholic Clergy of P. E. Island.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Pope is ill, according to press reports. The first sea-going vessel electrically propelled has been built for service on the Canadian lakes. The following bonuses were sanctioned by the council of Port William, Ont., on Tuesday: Canadian Car and Foundry Co., \$250,000; Canadian Steel Foundries, Limited, \$50,000; A. M. Nanton, \$57,000; Great West Wire Fence Co., \$16,000; H. D. McKellar, \$10,000.

The Mother Superiors of the Notre Dame Congregation throughout Canada were elected at a meeting held at Montreal on Tuesday, presided over by Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal. Rev. Mother St. John, the Baptist de Rossi, was chosen as superior for the Maritime Provinces.

Hon. George Whitman, for more than thirty years in the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia, is no longer a member, his seat having been declared vacant by the government, on account of absence for two years. Mr. Whitman is 90 years old. It is understood that Mr. S. W. Pickup, ex-M. P., Annapolis, will be appointed to fill the vacancy. There is now only one Conservative in the Upper Chamber.

The new Democratic tariff bill was presented to the United States Congress on Monday. It is a striking measure, and will have far-reaching effect. The Democratic leaders claim that new tariff proposals will reduce the cost of living. To meet the loss in revenue by the reduced rates in the new tariff a tax on luxuries and a tax on incomes over \$4,000 are provided. Sugar will be free after 1916 with an immediate reduction of 25 per cent. Wool is on the free list, also meats, flour, bread, boots and shoes, lumber, coal, harness, saddlery, iron ore, milk and cream, potatoes, salt, corn, cornmeal, cotton bagging, agricultural implements, leather, wood pulp, Bibles, printing paper not worth more than 2 1/2 cents per pound, typewriters, sewing machines, typesetting machines, cash registers, steel rails, fence wire, cotton ties, nails, hoop and band iron, fish, sulphur, soda, tanning materials, acetic and sulphuric acids, borax, lumber products, including broom handles, clapboards, hubs for wheels, posts, laths, pickets, staves, shingles. Important reductions in the new tariff are: Barley, malt, from 45 cents to 25 cents a bushel; buckwheat, from 15 to 8 cents a bushel, oats, from 15 cents to 10 cents a bushel; rice, cleaned, from 2 cents to 1 cent a pound; wheat, from 25 cents to 10 cents a bushel; butter, from 6 cents to 3 cents a pound; cheese, from 6 cents a pound to 20 per cent. ad valorem; beans, from 45 per cent. to 25 per cent. ad valorem; eggs, from 5 cents to 2 cents a dozen; nursery cuttings and seedlings, from 25 per cent. to 15 per cent. ad valorem; fresh vegetables, from 25 per cent. to 15 per cent. ad valorem; apples, peaches, etc., from 25 cents to 10 cents a bushel; raisins, from 2 1/2 cents to 2 cents a pound.

While the Democratic majority in the House is sufficient to secure tariff revision by a single bill or by a series of bills embracing schedules, the situation in the Senate admittedly is different as sectional interests already have produced arguments which make the question of method all important. The sugar schedule is likely to meet with most opposition. Boston fish interests agree with the Gloucester men in the opinion that the free entry of fish from the provinces and Newfoundland will greatly injure the Massachusetts industry by driving packing houses and fishermen to Canada.

The week in Parliament: A bill dealing with the Japanese treaty was passed. The Premier explained that the treaty between Great Britain and Japan in 1911 did not contain any special stipulation with regard to the restriction of labor from Japan, so the Canadian government thought it desirable that if this treaty were acceded to, it should be subject to a stipulation in the bill before the House and that nothing in the Canadian immigration laws should be repealed. There is every reason to believe that the present bill shall become law. Japan will be prepared to make a similar declaration with regard to the maintenance of the limitation and control which they have exercised during the past five years in the regulation of emigration. The Naval Bill was taken up on Monday. Premier Borden proposed that a date be fixed for its third reading. Sir Wilfrid did not agree to the suggestion, and said "Let us go on until we know more of this subject than we know at present." Before the House rose for the day the Premier gave notice of a closure resolution. The first rule which the government proposes provides that all motions standing on the orders of the day, as well as all other motions of a substantial character, shall be debatable in the future, as in the past, but that other motions, of a more or less formal character, shall not be debatable and therefore cannot be used for purposes of obstruction. The second amendment merely provides that after the debate upon the question under consideration has been adjourned in the House, either with the Speaker in the chair, or when the House is sitting in committee of the whole, a minister of the crown may give notice that such motion or proceeding shall not be adjourned beyond the next sitting. If at the next sitting the debate shall not have been resumed and concluded before two o'clock in the morning, all questions necessary to determine the action of the House upon the measure under consideration shall be put and decided without further debate. The rule also provides that upon such further adjourned debate no member shall speak more than once or for a longer period than twenty minutes. The third amendment proposed by the government provides that on Thursdays and Fridays the House shall go into committee of supply or ways and means without debate. It is also provided, however, that the estimates of each department must be first taken upon some other day so that any member desiring to challenge the administration of the department in any respect will have full opportunity to do so.

Among the Advertisers.

One ton calf meal just received at Bonner's. A shipment of ladies and gent's rain coats just received at A. Kirk & Co.'s. For sale, a number of collie pups of both sexes. Apply to W. McDearmid, Clydesdale, N. S. Batteries, spark plugs, wiring, cylinder oil, cup grease, etc., at Bonner's. For sale, a few tons of good hay. Also 1 ton of swamp hay. R. H. McDonald, Hawthorne St. Female Fox, in litter, is offered for sale. Apply to Dan Gillis, Glebe Road, Antigonish Co., N. S. Pure bred hard Plymouth rock eggs for hatching, 50c. per setting. Henry Smith, Antigonish. Send your watch to us for repairs. Expert work done. T. J. Wallace, Box 170, Glace Bay, N. S. When you require furniture of any kind, come to the best furniture store in town.—Chisholm, Sweet & Co. Don't send away for your batteries, etc. Send to Bonner's. All gas engine supplies. 2 barrels batteries just received. For sale, mare, 3 years old in June. Apply at the home of the late Julian Landry, Heatherton, or to Peter Benoit. The West End Warehouse is daily adding to their already large stock of furniture and house furnishings.—Chisholm, Sweet & Co. We have added to our stock of bed springs the celebrated hercules spring, a spring guaranteed not to sag.—Chisholm, Sweet & Co. Tea.—To push our Saxon blend tea at 25c. guaranteed, all customers will get their granulated sugar at 5c. per lb., and by the 100 lbs. at 45c. Bonner's. P. R. Saunders, optician and jeweler, who has re-opened the store in Antigonish lately occupied by Mr. T. J. Wallace, is now ready for business. Jams, 35c. size for 25c., 15c. size 10c., evaporated apples, 10c., 7 lbs. onions 25c. Everything at rock bottom, prices and quality the best. Bonner's. If we can judge from the encomiums passed by the ladies upon the display of millinery at A. Kirk & Co.'s, Miss Murray must have excelled herself this season.

Fig Orchard in Catholic Colony. \$15.00 down and \$6.00 monthly will buy fig orchard planted and cared for in exclusive Catholic Colony in Beautiful Southern Alabama. Splendid profits and income whether you locate here or not. Write postcard for full particulars and references to GULF COAST FRUIT FARM COMPANY, Knights of Columbus Building, 108 St. Joseph Street, Mobile, Ala.

DIED At Lakeville, Ant., on April 15, JOHN BRIGHT, beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Delaney, aged 1 year and 2 months. At Medford, C. B., ANGUS MACDONALD, (Jas) M. M., aged 93, fortified by the sacraments of Penance, Extreme Unction and Holy Communion. Industrious and patient, he filed the measure of his years with a strong hope in God's mercy. Requiescat in pace.

At Red Islands, on March 17th, MRS. JOHN R. JOHNSON in the 74th year of her age. Fortified by the last rites of the Catholic Church she passed peacefully to the reward of a well spent life. She is survived by two sons and three daughters. R. I. P. At MacIntyre's Mountain, C. B., March 11, Mrs. AGNES MACFARLANE, aged 81. She had frequently received Holy Viaticum. After administering Holy Communion on the day of her death, the priest stayed with her to the end. She left a son and five daughters. Her beautiful death was fitting close to her Christian life. May she rest in peace!

At New York, on the 28th of last December JOHN RANDALL GILLIS, son of the late Laughlin Gillis of Morrisstown, in the forty-first year of his age. He bore his illness of nine months with patience and resignation to the Divine Will, prepared for a happy death by frequent reception of the Sacraments. After a Requiem Mass in St. Joseph's Church, his remains were laid to rest in St. Raymond's cemetery. He leaves a sorrowing widow and five children to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and father. May his soul rest in peace.

At North Grant, Antigonish, on Tuesday, April 1st, 1913, after a lingering illness, which was patiently borne, MARY CATHRYN, aged 28 years, daughter of Ducaea A. and Margaret Chisholm. She was fortified to meet her Creator by 4-vent and humble reception of the sacraments of Holy Church. A girl of mild and happy disposition and good habits, she was respected by her acquaintance. Besides sorrowful parents, three brothers and four sisters mourn their loss. May she rest in peace.

At Long Point, Inverness Co., on March 22, 1913, in his 73rd year, DONALD GRANT, one of Long Point's most respected citizens. His illness of three months was borne with Christian patience. His last hours were spent in the enjoyment of a well-spent life. A man of unflinching courage, kind and charitable disposition, he will be long missed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He leaves three sons to mourn their irreparable loss. All were present at his dying hours. After Requiem High Mass, the remains were laid to rest in Greenhill Cemetery. R. I. P.

At the Carney Hospital, Boston, Mass., on April 2, 1913, MARY M., beloved daughter of Alexander and Christina McGilivray College Street, Antigonish, in her 28th year. Consolated by all the rites of the Church, she passed peacefully away. Deceased was of a bright, cheerful disposition and was beloved by all who knew her. Her remains were brought home for interment and after a Requiem High Mass at the cathedral, sung by Rev. M. A. McDevlin, were laid to rest in St. Ninian's cemetery. Besides a sorrowing father and mother she leaves three sisters and three brothers to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

At West River, on April 5th, SARAH MACADAM, in the 33rd year of her age. Her life spent on the farm where she was born and where she died, was noted for its industry, which, until her illness, of a little over a year, was a continuous trait. Consolated and strengthened by the rites of Holy Church, of which she was a devout member, she passed peacefully to the reward promised the faithful. Of a family of thirteen, all of whom reached manhood and womanhood, but one sister remains to cherish her memory. May her soul rest in peace.

At 3-S. Cape George, Ant., N. S., on April 2nd, after a protracted illness which she bore with Christian patience, in the 54th year of her age, MARY, beloved wife of ALEX. McDOUGALL, Esq., and daughter of the late John McInnis (Shoemaker) of C. G. Point. Her sorrowing husband and 3 surviving children have the sympathy of the community in their sad loss. Always of a kind and gentle disposition, she will be greatly missed. Frequently strengthened during her illness by the rites of Holy Mother Church, of which she was always a devout member, she calmly yielded her soul to God with the firm hope of enjoying a happy hereafter. After a Requiem High Mass, on the morning of the 4th inst., her remains were tenderly laid in the New Cemetery at Balintine's Cove, R. I. P.

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WHY

Send to Ontario when you can get better wire at home for less money. I will deliver to any station on the I. C. Railway at the following prices

Woven Wire Fencing GUARANTEED the best all No. 9 heavy weight full size wire: 10 wires, 62 inches high, 38c per rod 9 " 50 " " 35c " 8 " 47 " " 31c " 7 " 44 " " 28c " 6 " 41 " " 25c " 5 " 38 " " 23c " 4 " 35 " " 19c " Medium weight, No. 9 top and bottom, No. 12 intermediate: 11 wires, 44 inches high, 34c per rod 8 " 42 " " 28c " 7 " 40 " " 25c " 6 " 38 " " 23c " 5 " 35 " " 19c " Cash must accompany order. Rolls contain 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, and 50 rods each. Poultry Netting and Fox Fence kept in stock. EDGAR FILLMORE AMHERST, N. S.

Jewellery and Optical Notice

P. R. SANDERS, D. O. Graduate Optician and Jeweller, wishes to inform the general public that he has rented the store in the McDonald brick block and will give prompt attention to the above lines of work. Complete modern accessories, 20 years experience. 7 years with the American Watch factories and city jewellery stores. All kinds of eye glasses, Spectacles, Lenses, Etc., carried in stock. Positively no guess work in refracting, my improved methods and instruments show the patient as well as the operator that they are being fitted. Watches, Clocks and Jewellery promptly and carefully repaired. All work guaranteed.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

PUBLIC WELFARE

There are certain utilities that are absolutely necessary for the public welfare. Individuals require food, shelter and clothing — municipalities require light and transportation. The former are our private necessities; the latter our public necessities.

For this reason the companies that supply public utilities receive revenue from a dependable source, little affected during periods of industrial depression. When modern, well-managed, and operating in prosperous and rapidly growing localities, the market for their service is a constantly increasing one.

The 5% First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Trinidad Electric Company represent a public utility of this desirable description. Today's price for our limited offering returns a yield of 5.70% on the investment. If you can call at our New Glasgow office do so. If you can't call, write for further particulars.

J. C. Mackintosh & Co. Est. 1873. Direct Private Wires

Members Montreal Stock Exchange Y.M.C.A. BLDG., NEW GLASGOW Also at HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, FREDERICTON, MONTREAL

YOUNG LADIES WANTED

For Underwear Factory at Eureka Constant Employment Clean Work Good Pay Special Wages to those who are able to run sewing machines. APPLY AT THE WORKS

West End Warehouse Spring Opening And Fashion Exhibit of all that's new and best for men and women. Attractive Showing of Ladies' New Spring Suits. Well tailored suits in navy, black, grey and brown, priced at \$9.25 to 30.00. New Style in one-piece Dress. Ladies' fine serge and Panama dresses in navy, black, brown and white, at the very low prices of \$5.50 to \$8.50. Dainty Whitewear. In White Embroidered Dresses, Blouses, Princess Slips, Corset Covers, Skirts, Etc. Our showing is large. Prices Right. Dress Goods. A very extensive showing of the latest Weaves and all the popular shades in Serges, Whip Cords, Voiles and Panamas. Send for Samples. Men! The best place to buy good clothes is right here. The suits we sell are not the ordinary hand-me-down, ready-mades; they are tailored to fit every line and curve in your figure. Large stock to select from in Serges and Tweeds, ranging in price from \$6 to \$18. Agents for Coppeley, Noyes & Randall, Tailors. 500 samples to pick from. We guarantee perfect fit. Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'y The Store That Satisfies



Cheap Fishing Gear Hand Mounted Nets \$7 75 5 Gross Arthur Jane's Hooks. No. 16.....90c 14 Cod Lines.....60c 4 T. C. Lines.....20c

DAVE MacDONALD BALLANTYNE'S COVE.

FARM FOR SALE At a bargain, a farm in high state of cultivation. Well wooded and watered. FRED CAMERON, Glen Alpine 4, 3, 1f.

FARM FOR SALE Farm for Sale at Williams Point, 2 1/2 to 3 miles from Antigonish. Choice of three farms at sacrifice prices, if sold at once. Apply. W. W. DYER, Box 56, Antigonish. 4, 3, 2.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HAS INSTALLED SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

LODGE YOUR Wills, Title Deeds, Mortgages, Insurance Policies or other valuables in one of these boxes. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY TO ANTIGONISH BRANCH W. H. HARRISON, Manager

IT COSTS NOTHING

It costs nothing to call and examine our Spring Stock of Footwear which is now complete in all lines. Men, women and children who appreciate DRESSY STYLES will find them here, either buttoned or laced, in black, tan, and gummetal. In the heavier lines we carry the celebrated "WILLIAM'S" SHOE, "AMHERST," and other standard makes. An extra heavy stock of RUBBERS enables me to quote lowest prices. SCHOOL-CHILDREN'S FOOTWEAR a Specialty

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Even Professional Dyers can equal my Perfect Results That become sure

DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE. You can buy - Why you don't even have to know what KIND OF Cloth your Goods are made of - No Mistakes are impossible. Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Cheaper Living

Do not pay extravagant prices for butter (use Olive Oil). We guarantee Olive Oil is cheaper and is just as good for all kinds of cooking. "Come and ask about it." For sale in all quantities at

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,
Antigonish, N. S.

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I am now getting a consignment of furs together for the June sales in London

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Life in the Ocean Depths.

THE MARVELOUS WORKS OF THE LORD THAT LIVE AND MOVE AND HAVE THEIR BEING IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA.

When the boisterous sea has calmed down after a severe storm the wet beach, strewn with many specimens of the vegetable and animal kingdoms, resembles a battlefield, so covered is it with the innocent victims of the fierce struggle of the elements. These children of the sea are scarcely noticed by the strollers, unless perchance, a daintily shaped mussel-shell attracts attention.

Let us walk along the beach of any North Sea island after a succession of stormy days, and we shall see a great quantity of dead plants - bladder-weed, seagrass, serrated seaweed, great seaweeds with long and broad fronds, red and purplish seaweeds, the last piled quite high in places. Among these are dead crabs, bleached starfish, jellyfish, clusters of mussels and other mollusks, with shells often very gracefully molded. Besides these there can often be seen wreckage from ships, old rigging, empty tin cans, and other refuse which has been thrown overboard. After severe storms one is apt to see a dolphin stranded on the sand, or a cuttlefish, the head of which attracts attention on account of its huge eyes and numerous tentacles.

Let us begin by taking a survey of the plant world, but at the same time let me say that the flora of the sea does not possess the wonderful variety of form and color that we see in the wealth of flowers and plants that grow on land. In the plants of the sea one does not find that minutely graded scale beginning with the simplest fungi, mosses, and ferns, and ascending the scale to palms, orchids, roses, and other floriferous plants. Thus the flower-bearing plants of the vegetable kingdom are seldom found in the sea, with the exception of the seagrass and some smaller growths of inferior species. Many more sea-plants belong to the algae, or seaweeds which bear neither flowers nor fruits, nor seeds in a horticultural sense, but instead bear tiny seeds fine as dust called spores. Hence the entire group is called cryptogamia, or flowerless plants propagated by spores. Plants of so low an order possess neither stem nor root; in them, even leaves, the special organs through which plants breathe and assimilate, are lacking. Their bodies rather represent innumerable cells, and in the classification of plants they take the lowest rank, and to plants closely related to them belong the humble family of fungi and lichens. One of the best known seaweeds of a moss-green color, is the so-called sea-salad, which is found clinging to stones on the sea-shore and also lying loose on the ground. It is formed of heavy ragged-looking pieces, usually fluted on their edges. We see almost as often the tube-weed, the frondage of which is tubiform and ramified. This green seaweed seems to be scattered everywhere. A very dainty appearance has the feather-weed which is frequently seen in the western part of the Baltic Sea, but rarely found near Heligoland. Its frondage branches out in a feathery manner, and is soft and fine and tubular. On examining its structure more closely we find that it contains only one cell, which is greatly articulated, a fact that is not observed at a cursory glance. As is well known, we designate as "cells" the smallest form elements of animal and vegetable tissue, which to use a very crude simile - may be said to be composed of cell-like forms, as a wall is composed of brick. And all such tissue cells can only be distinctly seen through the microscope. There are, however, as we have just seen, an example in the feather-weed, seaweeds, consisting of one cell only, which may be considered giants of their kind. This is also the case with the Northern sea-grape, which resembles a medium-sized green grape, and usually grows in rather deep water, where it attaches itself in numbers to a base. Yet we frequently see a similar specimen washed up on the shore. But much more remarkable is the giant cell of the shield-shaped cuttle-pod, which has ramifications resembling roots, stems, and leaves, though it remains unicellular. This seaweed is found at the bottom of tropical seas and forms a meadow-like vegetation. Concerning the brown seaweeds, which are always found washed up on the beach in great quantities, we must in the first place mention the common bladder seaweed. It grows in great quantities in the North Sea as well as in the Baltic Sea. The tape-like branch of this species grows three to four feet tall, is of a brown or yellow color, and has a rib down its center. To the right and left of the latter are bladders filled with air which are mostly grouped in pairs. By the aid of this hydrostatic apparatus the weed-stems are held in an upright position. They are attached to stones or wood at the bottom of the sea by means of suckers.

Among the masses of bladder-weed thrown up on the shore, we usually find the serrated seaweed. This plant bears a very close resemblance to the other members of the species to which it is related, but it is somewhat broader and also serrated. It has no floating bladders.

On many parts of the coast of France approximately 30,000 people congregate after a storm to pick up seaweed. On the coast of the Channel, especially, great quantities are gathered. According to official statistics, there are more than two million tons of seaweed collected. Seaweed ashes make an excellent fertilizer. In the North Frisian Islands it is mixed with stable manure. When speaking of the brown seaweeds we must not forget to mention the laminaria.

On a tall stem rests a many-cleft fan which in spring is knocked off and replaced by another, but the plant itself is perennial. The new frond develops at the top of the stem below the fan of the previous year, and then splits, becoming like fingers. In the sugar-seaweed we see an olive-brown ribbon about as broad as a hand; its edge is fluted, and it floats along at a length of from three to six yards. This

ribbon is attached to the ocean bottom by its comparatively short stem. The largest specimens of this species are found in the Polar Sea, and as their tissues contain a great deal of sugar they are considered a delicacy at the repasts of the Esquimaux.

Compare the tallest seaweeds here to the gigantic specimens of the seaweed family, that grow in the Northern bays of the Pacific Ocean, or in the non-tropical seas of the Southern hemisphere. We find them only miserably dwarfs. A plant-physiologist has very appropriately called the seaweed "the leviathan of the vegetable kingdom," from its stem, by means of which it is anchored to the bottom of the ocean. It is about as large round as one's thumb, and rises diagonally from 200 to 300 yards to the surface. It is kept aloft by the pear-shaped bladders which issue from the base of the leaves that are two yards long and as broad as one's hand.

In contrast to the brown weeds, which we have examined so far, we find a few specimens of the red weeds, or florideae, which are smaller and daintier, and more beautiful and wonderful as well in their coloring, which - according to their different families and species - is shaded from glowing scarlet to the softest browns and purples. A florideae which takes precedence for the elegance of its form and the beauty of its ramifications is the *ceramium apiculatum*, which is frequently found in the North Sea. If this seaweed be carefully spread out on a piece of paper and dried in the shade it will resemble a very delicate drawing, colored a reddish-brown. The great ramified branch reminds one of the higher plant forms, but it bears no relationship to them.

The *delasseria sanguinea* is a brilliant blood-red seaweed frequently found in the vicinity of Heligo land. Dawson Turner, an English botanist, gives a very glowing description of this plant by saying that "among all the products of the sea in the way of plants this magnificent growth should carry off the palm, just as the rose does among the flowers of the garden." Similarly beautiful and equally striking are the following red seaweeds which are also iridescent in the sunlight and of a dark purplish brown color, the Irish moss, and the *cystoclonium purpurascens*, the branches of which bear spiral tendrils like the feathered violet.

If we examine closely the fragments of sea debris, thrown up on the beach, we find various kind of animal life. Foremost among these are the large and small common red starfish, which is very numerous in the North Sea, and also in the Baltic Sea. The fish resembles a flat five-pointed star, the upper surface of which is covered with a somewhat elastic skin spread out proportionately over the five arms. The skin is supplied with numerous short points, scattered among which at the end of pliable stems are a great many nippers, the function of which is as yet but imperfectly understood. If our starfish be still alive we perceive on the lower surface of its arms a great many so-called "sucker-feet," by means of which it is able to crawl about, or to attach itself to the walls of piers, or to pilings under water. In sea-water aquaria they walk about on the walls of the glass tanks, fastening themselves there by means of these suckers, and they hold on so tightly that it is difficult to dislodge them. Nearly all the apparatus by means of which the red starfish clings or moves about is supplied with suckers, which demonstrates that it possesses powerful muscles. These suckers also contain the ends of nerves, so that we may regard them as the instruments of touch. Children at the sea-shore take pleasure in pinning dead starfish to a board, drying them in the air, and taking them home as souvenirs. The ancient Romans had a strange superstition regarding these five-armed creatures of the sea, with which they were quite familiar. They covered them with fox blood - so Pliny tells us - and nailed them to the cross-beams of their front doors, to ward off evil spirits. It is possible that the mysterious sign which we call the Druid's footprint is the symbol of a starfish which is painted on the floor or on the threshold to keep away the witches, as a substitute for the real starfish, which could not always be procured.

Among the "echinodermata" in the North and Baltic seas we find several kinds of sea-urchins, the habits of which are well known. The so-called heart-urchin is constructed in a very peculiar manner. When looked at from above it is heart-shaped.

A creature which is perfectly at home in the wet sand and which lives in U-shaped tubes is the sand-worm, or lugworm. In strolling on the beach at low tide we notice here and there little piles of mud, near which, only a few inches away, we always find a small funnel-shaped hole in the ground. But there is also a second hole hidden under the mud-hills. These are the two doors to the sand-worm's dwelling. The funnel-shaped part is the head of the animal, and a slimy deposit shows where its other end is. Should we now dig quickly into the perforated sand with a small iron shovel, we may be fortunate enough to catch the worm on our first stroke. The best specimens of these worms are ten or eleven inches long. Their bodies are round, worm-like and about as thick as one's finger. They are usually black or yellow in color. Along either side they have little tufts of bristles. Down the center of their bodies are thirteen pairs of little tufts of red gills, which branch out like trees. These animals are very slow in their motions, notwithstanding which they can conceal themselves in the mud very quickly. These worms are caught in great quantities on the sand-banks of the North Sea, and are used as bait in catching cod.

Not only on the beach, but also in the sea, we find a great many worms, especially those belonging to the group called ringed-worms, because they show a distinct segmentation. Better known than the creatures of the beach and sand thus far described are the crustaceans; for instance the rock crab, the green crab, the shrimp, and the beach-flea, which live among

the seaweeds washed ashore. Similar to the above is the sand-flea which is found on most coasts. Farther out at sea, in deeper water, lives the lobster, and the hermit-crab, which often puts the unprotected spiral part of its body into an empty snail-shell to escape the attacks of its own species, or other creatures. It usually seeks shelter in the well known whelk-shell.

On the sides of cliffs, and also on rock piles along many coasts, are often found a great many of the so-called rock-barnacles which are the crateriform lime-shells of cirripeds with curled feet. Another variety of this species is a barnacle that attaches itself to mussels, oysters, and shells of crabs. The barnacle which the initiated mistake for crab-shells, and the goose-mussel which most every one mistakes for mussels, also belong to the "curled feet" group. In other words, the animal which lives in these mussel-like dwellings is also included in the group of crabs, which takes its name from its thin antenna-like legs.

We must not forget to mention certain plant-animals (zoophytes), especially the rose-anemones and the sea-nettles, the strange forms of which we shall remember longer than anything else we have seen in our summer outing by the sea. Even the names of the sea-anemones, the carnation-anemone, for instance, recall the charming shape of every polyp vividly to our memory. And who could ever forget the sight of a jellyfish swimming along, his delicate body contracting rhythmically as he moves about in the transparent water. - *Benziger's Magazine.*

The Harvest of New Thought.

(Gilbert K. Chesterton, in Illustrated London News.)

What is the New Thought? And who thought it? This is a very mysterious matter which has exhausted all my slender talents as an amateur detective. I know I am laying no light burden on myself and my local postman in asking such a question, for the people in movements such as this always assume that you know nothing about the movement, and proceed to tell all about it on reams and reams of letter-paper. But this is not my difficulty. My difficulty is that I have read what is said about the New Thought; I have read columns and columns about it; it is the thought I cannot find. A new thought is a very rare thing, and it would be a magnificent creature to catch. The only things I can think of that one would really call "newer thoughts" would be certain scientific discoveries and a few less frequent cases of a really original argument used in an old controversy. As an instance of the first class I should call Mrs. Todger's idea of a wooden leg a new thought. As a case of the second, I think Newton's discovery of the Calculus might be called a new thought. As a case of the third, I should give St. Thomas Aquinas' argument for the resurrection of the body, and the objection which M. Poincare (the mathematician, not his relative, the President) raised against the mere logic of determinism.

I can find nothing of this sort, big or little, light or heavy, above the expositions of the New Thought. I find some old thoughts that are true; and people take them for granted because they are true - as that "sickness and disease are due to failure to understand the laws of life." I find some old thoughts that are also true, but which are so old that many modern people had dropped them merely because they were old - as that the soul can heal the body in a manner commonly called miraculous. Lastly, I find some old thoughts that are not true at all - as that "in the old thought-world, life was regarded as a punishment, the cause of life was sin, the purpose of life was pain and suffering." That has been alleged of Christianity millions of times; but it happens to be a perfectly plain blunder upon a point of fact. But of a new idea, or even a new way of putting an idea, I cannot find a trace. Therefore, I cry aloud, repeating my question: "Who thought the New Thought. And what was it?"

I have before me the exposition of her principles by the lady doctor who is apparently the founder of the sect. The first important statement made about the lady is that she derived no satisfaction from any existing form of religious organization, because she found in her own words, "that they kept things between me and God." That is not the New Thought, I hope. Poor Mr. Kensit would be in a dreadful state about the condition of Latimer's candle if he thought that this particular argument against priest-craft was wholly unfamiliar to the world. What are the Wycliffe preachers doing, that a lady doctor should be left to make this astonishing discovery by herself?

Then the paper proceeds to say that she practised as a doctor, and "tested every metaphysical law by scientific work, among her patients." That can't be the New Thought. There is nothing so very new about doctors testing their own opinions upon the patients they are asked to cure. Most of us have known a kind of doctor who, in his hunt after a vanishing hypothesis, "tests every metaphysical law" - including the deepest and darkest of all metaphysical laws - the laws of How Long Shall We Stand It? The paper proceeds to say that the lady's experiment on her patients "confirmed her belief that there is only one substance which is given different names - matter, mind, soul, God." I imagine that that is not the New Thought. It is one of the oldest, and, as I think, one of the silliest, of those insane simplifications which seek to escape from the problem of good and evil by merely asserting, without proof, that the problem does not exist. The leader of the New Thought leaves all the metaphysical laws entirely untested in this case. She does not even ask, for instance,

how the substance came to have a form, and such a very complicated form. Then we learn that she "began to find that it was possible to heal the body through the mind, without using drugs." That, as I have said, cannot possibly be the New Thought; it is older than Christianity; it fills the Gospels and the Middle Ages, and was only discouraged on the ground of its being antiquated until it was reasserted by the Christian Scientists and many others. "The New Thought idea of God is that He is good" - but not, but! this cannot be the New Thought, surely. The expositor then sets forth a sort of theory of Quietism or submission to all the evil and tyranny of our environment, which is a mirror of ourselves - or, in other words, is pretty much what we deserve. This doctrine disgusts me, but it does not in the least surprise me. Quietism is as old as the hills, and as quiet. The lady then says: "We are not reformers, but we recognize that all reforms are good from the thought-position from which reformers work."

Well, that can't be the New Thought, anyhow. We all knew that thought. We all realized that reforms are good from the thought-position of the politicians who introduce them. Our intellects are just bright enough (as Mr. Charles Hawtree says in the play) to see that. Whatever reasons Mr. Lloyd George may have for introducing the Insurance Act, it must have been desirable from his thought-position, or he wouldn't have done it. But if it is equally right for me, from my

thought-position: to curse, execrate, vilify, and if possible, destroy the Insurance Act, we can hardly say that the New Thought has brought us much further.

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ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

The prophetic proceeds to claim that she can restore to the Church the old power of tongues, healings, and prophecies which are the marvels of its first days. This is not the New Thought; it is not only old, but it is repeated in all lands and ages. I should say that if there is one thing common to all the fierce and mystical sects that succeeded between the age of the Gnostics and the age of the Apostolic time. Lastly, the prophetess concludes by stating that Mrs. Eddy is quite wrong, which is far from being a New Thought as far as I am concerned.

To Induce Sleep.

There are many exercises which will induce sleep, but none so quickly effective as the moving of the arms. This seems to bring a fatigue of the muscles and a curiously drowsy sensation which is not caused so readily by any other movement.

In exercising it has to be remembered that the object is to bring on weariness.

Stretch your arms above your head and lower them, and repeat this exercise for about fifteen minutes.

A lump of sugar saturated with vinegar will cure hiccoughs.

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ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

Music.

There are sounds, like flakes of snow falling
In their silent and abeying rings;
We tremble—they touch us so lightly,
Like the feathers from Angel's wings.

to follow the religion which each prefers.
May this thought be pleasing to the Deity in Heaven and render it propitious to us and to all our subjects.

politics we Canadians of to day allow any Government to alienate from public uses any of the sources of wealth God made for all the people of Canada.

fact that for tensions exceeding 6,000 volts, rescue is always dangerous, and that the least negligence may bring about a catastrophe.

Ship Shape at Every Point!
The Enterprise Monarch Steel Range
Like the modern battle-ship, it is equipped with all the appliances necessary for effective work, not a pound of useless steel or iron.

Table listing prices for various items: Poultry, Eggs by the dozen, Celery by the bunch, Strawberries by the quart, Oranges by the dozen, Melons by the bushel, Potatoes by the bushel, Watermelons, singly, Turkeys, Cabbages by the head, Apples by the bushel, Apples by the barrel, Onions by the peck, Green peas by the quart.

FISH! FISH!
We have some extra choice Herring in stock. But the supply is limited, so call and get yours before they are all gone.

Now that the whole Catholic world is thanking God for the blessings that resulted from the famous Edict of Constantine, which, sixteen hundred years ago, put an end to the persecutions which the Church had been suffering at the hands of paganism for three centuries and permitted it to issue from the catacombs and to occupy its proper place in the world, it may not be out of place to consider the words of the famous document itself which formulated this emancipation.

By this imperial charter it received immunity for the clergy from military and civil service; the right of the Church to inherit property; state protection for the observance of Sunday; the removal of the legal disabilities of clerical celibacy; the permission to appeal from the civil to the bishop's court, whose decision was final; the relief of children, who had been hitherto exposed, sold or mutilated at the will of their parents; punishment for the abduction of women; the discrediting of divorce, which was now granted under certain very limited conditions; the exemption of slaves from death penalty by their masters; the manumission of serfs by the Church—their complete emancipation came later; the abolition of the practice of branding criminals on the forehead, etc. These were a few of the results of the edict.

Deaths from lightning in this country were placed at 700 to 800 a year in an article recently quoted in the Literary Digest; deaths from other forms of electricity would, no doubt, make the total much higher, and as many of these fatalities are due to ignorance of the power of the current, a discussion of electric dangers in Le Temps (Paris, January 23), by Mr. L. Houlléveigne, deserves quotation and wide perusal.

The fly is nuisance besides being a carrier of infectious disease, and the attempt to exterminate it need no justification. How one can make one's home town or city flyless is described by C. F. Hodge of Clarke University, Worcester, Mass.

FOR LIQUOR DRUG USING
It Destroys the Craving No Nausea or Sickness No Confinement No Prostration or Collapse
General health improves from the beginning. Healthful surroundings, skilled physicians, rational and honest methods and a comfortable home.

There is a common, though erroneous, impression that Constantine overthrew paganism suddenly and violently; substituted Christianity by the exercise of that absolute power which, in his day, even in matters religious, was looked upon as the proper prerogative of the sovereign.

The Edict of Milan illuminates a chapter in history which every believer in religious liberty and the rights of conscience ought to be anxious to see preserved. Catholics especially, who are battling for many of the rights so freely granted sixteen hundred years ago, should take a particular interest in making known the significance of the sixteenth century of the peace of the Church.

Conclusion: never indulge in jerry installations, with cheap, poorly insulated conductors, and if, despite precautions, you feel a prickly sensation on touching your portable lamp at any point, avoid grasping it with the full hand, especially with moist hands. When you are in your bath, do not handle the electric lamp that gives you light. The danger is not very great, but there is just a chance that you would be sent to your fathers.

The plan involves of course the abolition as far as possible of all breeding and feeding places for flies and the application of the fly-trap mentioned above to the garbage can, to the screens on windows, to the covers on manure-bins, etc., all of which can be done by a little mechanical ingenuity. Garbage-cans are on the market which have a cover larger than the can and not fitting down closely on it so that the flies gain access to the can under the cover and escape through a hole in the cover over which is fixed a fly-trap.

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES
are entirely different from others both in their composition and their effect—complete evacuation without purging or discomfort.

How much self-denial, as well as courage, was required to do what he did is made plain when we consider how hard national prejudice, injustice and persecution die. Witness Catholic Emancipation in Ireland, the repeal of the Penal Laws. What an outcry was raised about the restoration of the episcopacy in England, the public celebration of the Eucharistic Congress, and even the change of the coronation oath, which insulated the cherished belief of over two hundred millions of Catholics! How fiercely Germany defends its unwarranted claims to interfere in religious affairs, as is shown by its reception of the decree "Ne Temere"; its objection to the Pope's characterization of Luther; its prohibition of the taking of the anti-Modernist oath by certain German professors; and how violently France and Italy have struck at the inalienable rights of the Church, by refusing to abide by the concordats, violating laws of guarantee, not permitting bishops appointed by the Holy See to take possession of their dioceses, compelling clerics to perform military service! Modern statesmen and diplomatists could do nothing better, for their countries and humanity, than to read and imitate the Edict of Constantine, for it seems with salutary and obvious instruction. A part of it runs thus:

Dr. J. A. Macdonald spoke upon "Lessons from Scotland for life in Canada." "History makes a young man to be old without wrinkles or grey hairs, giving him the experience of age without its infirmities. This maxim taken from a history book is as true for a young country as it is for a young man," said Dr. Macdonald. "The worst mistakes of Britain in politics, in trade, in social conditions and in national ideas are being repeated to-day in the British Dominions overseas." The lesson from the land which the speaker emphasized was the fact that 80 per cent. of all the land of Britain is held by 3 per cent. of the people, and the landlords of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales are the dominant lords in Britain to-day, and that in Scotland the land situation is perhaps worse, more oppressive, more damaging than anywhere else in the United Kingdom.

Another essential feature in a town or city is that household must co-operate. One ignorant or careless home can breed flies enough to vitiate the best endeavors of a whole town. Hodge has succeeded in his neighborhood in practically eliminating flies; he uses no screens in windows and doors, and can sit out doors or have windows or doors open at any time without molestation. As flies begin to breed early in the spring, and as they breed with marvelous rapidity, the time to arrange for a fly-campaign is in the winter.

The Big Costs of Distribution. Prof. F. E. Ladd, food commissioner of North Dakota, in a recent bulletin, asks some interesting questions about the production and distributions of foods, which are as follows: "It costs more to distribute our food products than its does to produce the same. Why should this be? Why, for example, should the producer receive 31 per cent. and the distributor 69 per cent. of the cost paid by the consumer for eggs? Why should the farmer receive but 36.6 cents on every dol-

CITY CIRCULATION AGENT
Of Leading Montreal Daily Endorses GIN PILLS
I have long years of suffering from Kidney Trouble—two boxes of GIN PILLS—and it's all gone. That has been the experience of Mr. Eugene Quesnel, Chief City Circulation Agent of La Patrie, of Montreal. He describes it feelingly: Montreal, May 3rd, 1912 "I have been suffering from Kidney Trouble for over five long years. I had also Rheumatism in all my bones and muscles, could not sleep nights and on some occasions could hardly walk. I had been treated by some of our best Physicians but without relief and I lost over fifteen pounds. One day I met one of our leading hotelkeepers, who had been cured by your famous GIN PILLS, and he advised me to try them. So I bought two boxes at my druggist's and before I had used one box I felt a big change. Before I finished the second one I was completely cured. I can assure you I can hardly believe it for if I had only known what I know now I would not have spent over One Hundred Dollars for nothing when two boxes of GIN PILLS cured me." EUGENE QUESNEL. GIN PILLS are gaining a world-wide reputation, by the way they conquer the most obstinate cases of Rheumatism and all kinds of Kidney Trouble. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 149

Inverness Railway & Coal Co
INVERNESS, CAPE BRETON
Miners and shippers of the celebrated Inverness Imperial Coal
SCREENED RUN OF MINE SLACK
First-Class for both domestic and steam purposes
COAL! COAL!
Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loading of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels. Apply to INVERNESS RAILWAY & COAL CO
Inverness, C. B.
McGillivray, Superintendent, Inverness, N. S.
T. J. SEARS, Agent for Antigonish

F.H. RANDALL
Buyer and direct Shipper of RAW FURS
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID.
10-31,tt.

NOTICE
All persons having legal demands against the estate of John MacDonald, late of Pomquet River, in the County of Antigonish, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same, July 1st next, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to ARCHIBALD A. CHISHOLM, Pomquet River, Executor October 29th, 1912.

Gate's Nerve Ointment
GENTLEMAN:—I had the misfortune to freeze my toe which caused me a great deal of suffering, and although I had it treated yet without success till I used your Nerve Ointment which has completely cured it. And I have no hesitancy in recommending it to others as the best I ever used. Yours Sincerely, MATTHEW WOOD, Port Philip, N. S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Buggy and Harness for Sale—William McDonald, page 8
Young Ladies Wanted—Nova Scotia Underwear Co., page 8
Auction—F. H. MacPhee, page 8
New Blacksmith Shop—D. McEachern, page 8
Tenders Asked—Rev. D. Beaton, page 8
Announcement—F. H. Wallace, page 8
Wire Fencing—Edgar Hillmore, page 8
Property for Sale—Frank McNeil, page 8
Fraser Engines—A. Colin Chisholm, page 8
Private Treatment—Mrs. White, page 8

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE COLLEGE Faculty gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$10 from Dr. George H. Murphy, Dominion, C. B., for a prize in Zoology.

THE NUNS of Mt. St. Bernard gratefully acknowledge the following contributions to their prize fund: Mr. Braut, Montreal, \$5; Miss McNair, Baie Verte, N. B., \$3.

THE PRIZE announced by "Mac" in the columns of THE CASSET a few months back, ten dollars for the best paper on "What I Have Learned at the Short Course at the N. S. Agricultural College," has been awarded to Mrs. Ronald Chisholm, Briley Brook, Ant.

THE CANADA FOOD COMPANY, Limited, has recently been incorporated by the Nova Scotia Legislature. The Company proposes opening grocery and provision stores in the important towns of the Province. Antigonish is to have one of the stores, according to the Company's prospectus.

ARCHBISHOP McNEIL ILL.—The following telegram has been sent out from Toronto: "Archbishop McNeil has cancelled all engagements, on account of illness, and nearly 900 children who were to have been confirmed by him Sunday will have to wait at least two weeks before the Sacrament can be administered."

THE THIRD ANNIVERSARY of the death of the late lamented Bishop Cameron was fittingly remembered in the Cathedral on Monday, when His Lordship Bishop Morrison celebrated Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of his soul. Dr. H. P. MacPherson was Assistant Priest; Rev. D. H. McDonald, Deacon; Rev. M. A. McAdam, Sub-Deacon, and Rev. M. J. Gillis, Master of Ceremonies. There was a good attendance of the Congregation.

"RICHELIEU" will be presented by St. F. X. Dramatic Society this evening. Several full-dress rehearsals have been staged under the direction of Prof. Horrigan, and a fine presentation of the play is assured. The costumes and scenery are grand and costly. The music will be furnished by the College Orchestra. The management requests that all persons attending be seated at 8 p. m., as the play begins promptly at 8 p. m. There will be another presentation of the play on Friday, at 8 p. m.

THE CONSECRATION of the Rev. H. O'Leary, D. D., parish priest of Bathurst, and Bishop-elect of the diocese of Charlottetown, P. E. I., will take place at Bathurst on May 22nd, the feast of Corpus Christi. The consecrator will be His Excellency Peitigne Stagni, Apostolic Delegate to Canada. It was originally intended to have the consecration take place at Charlottetown, but owing to the destruction by fire of the beautiful Cathedral there, the place of consecration had to be changed. It is expected that a large number of prelates and priests from all the eastern provinces will be present at the ceremony.—St. John Freeman.

TEMPERANCE.—Rev. James A. Gillis, P. P., Mulgrave, Grand Spiritual Adviser of the League of the Cross for the Diocese, is to lecture on Temperance at the Celtic Hall, on Sunday evening, 20th inst. Father Gillis is an earnest temperance worker. He is ever anxious to promote by good counsel the cause he has at heart. A zealous pastor, no good work fails to meet with his hearty support, and he is giving to the temperance movement that earnestness, energy and thoughtfulness that characterizes his efforts in behalf of Christianity. The coming lecture will assuredly be worth hearing. All who like clear, logical, strong, yet temperate, talk should endeavor to be present.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Ellen MacIsaac, daughter of the late Judge MacIsaac, Antigonish, and Mr. Arthur Ormond Philip, manager of the local Branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at the Cathedral, Antigonish, on last Thursday, was a very popular event, a large number of the townspeople being present to witness the ceremony. Rev. M. A. McAdam officiated, and celebrated the Nuptial Mass which followed. The happy couple were attended by Miss Agnes MacIsaac, the bride's sister, and Dr. L. McPherson. The choir rendered appropriate music for the occasion, and friends of the contracting parties had the church tastefully decorated. After luncheon, at the home of the bride's mother, the newly married couple left by the noon train on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and Ottawa, and other Canadian points. Both bride and groom enjoy the respect and esteem of the community in a marked degree, and congratulations and good wishes for a happy future were showered upon them. The bride received many marks of appreciation from friends. Mr. and Mrs. Philip will reside in Antigonish.

ANTIGONISH MAN A LEADING BALTIMORE PHYSICIAN.—The subject of the following paragraph from the Baltimore Sun of March 29 is a native of Morar, Geotzeville, Antigonish, a son of Mr. John Gillis of Morar. For years he has been a distinguished member of the medical profession of Baltimore. Not satisfied with his attainments in his profession, Dr. Gillis is evidently relinquishing profitable work to gain further knowledge.

Dr. Andrew C. Gillis, for the past four years superintendent of Mercy Hospital and well known in Baltimore medical circles, has tendered his resignation to the board of managers of the hospital, and it was accepted with regret. Dr. Gillis has relinquished his duties at the hospital that he may pursue a special course of

studies at the University of Berlin. He will leave Baltimore April 9th on a North German Lloyd steamer. He has already made arrangements for his course of study. The resignation of Dr. Gillis will come as a surprise to many Antigonishers. His intimate friends, however, have known for several months that he has considered resigning. For several years he has been a recognized specialist in nervous diseases, and he found that the duties of hospital management seriously interfered with his professional practice. Dr. Gillis has received calls to other hospitals, but he has preferred to remain in Baltimore. Probably the greatest progress in the history of the hospital has been made in the past four years, due in a large measure to Dr. Gillis's work as superintendent and to Sister M. Carmelita. Under their direction improvements costing nearly \$100,000 have been made. Dr. Gillis will attend German, French and English clinics, and will return to Baltimore next fall. He said that he would not leave Baltimore. When he leaves he will relinquish his duties as professor of nervous diseases of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. An exponent of high standard in hospital and medical school work, Dr. Gillis has won the esteem of his associates and of the medical students. He graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1904, having come to Baltimore from his home in Nova Scotia. Later he was resident physician of the Hebrew Hospital and for nearly two years did hospital work in Canada. After practicing two years in Baltimore he was appointed superintendent of Mercy Hospital in 1909. Dr. Gillis has been assistant to Dr. William F. Lockwood, dean of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, for the past year.

THE ENTERTAINMENT at the Celtic Hall on last Friday evening by the Juvenile Members of the League of the Cross was a distinct success from every viewpoint. An overflowing house greeted the entertainers, who, one and all, accomplished their purpose that of pleasing the public. The opening number was a pretty sight, a group of young lads, very young indeed, lads that had apparently only recently attained the greatest dignity possible to mankind, a distinction which fills the young man with pride when he achieves it, the dignity of wearing pants. With banners and handsomely garbed, the youngsters cleverly executed the movements of an intricate drill, keeping meanwhile good time to the music. In a chorus, the words of which were simple and we're distinctly enunciated, their clear fresh voices blended sweetly. It was a pleasing feature of an altogether pleasing programme. The next number of the programme was a choice little drama, entitled "The Bell in the Forest," which had for a moral the good old adage "Honesty is the best policy." It was most appropriate for the occasion. The plastic and absorbing minds of the boys must have readily gathered the lesson illustrated so beautifully therein. The opening scene in the drama was striking, a large throng comprising a prince, his retinue, hunters, etc., gaily costumed, and ready for a day's hunting. All joined in a joyous chorus of a spirited hunters' song, "To The Woods Away." Interspersed between the parts of the drama were choruses, solos, a vaudeville sketch, and a fetching little song, "Fiddle-dee-dee," by four tiny lads. The solos and choruses were rendered most acceptably, while the vaudeville sketch was a clever piece of acting for amateurs, the characters, a city dude and a cranky farmer, being well taken. Throughout the entertainment and particularly during the presentation of the drama, the large audience gave close attention to the performance. The training and teaching of the body of boys to perfect

them to such a degree must have entailed considerable time, labour and patience, and those responsible for the great success of the evening, Mrs. (Dr.) Cameron, Miss Gertrude McKenzie, and Miss Sadie McDonald, are entitled to much credit. The program: FLAG DRILL. "THE BELL IN THE FOREST." Act I.—WOODLAND SCENE, NOON. Opening Chorus—"To the Woods Away." Solo—(Alexis). "Tis So Ordained." Solo and Chorus—"The Town Officials." Chorus—"The Tradesmen's Song." Vaudeville Sketch—Interviewing a Granger. CAST: Timothy Hay, a cranky old farmer—Ernest Kavanagh. Adolphus Uppercrust, a city dude and reporter for the "Screamex"—Archibald Beaton. Solo and Chorus—"Fiddle-Dee-Dee,"—Arthur Bonner, Arthur Dunphy, John Bonner, Dougald McDonald. ACT. II.—WOODLAND SCENE, TWILIGHT. Invisible Chorus—"Praise the Lord." Solo (Franz Stant)—"Back to the Scenes of My Childhood." Chorus (Finale)—"Now Joy and Gladness." God Save the King. CAST OF CHARACTERS. Prince Percival (Prince Regent of the Province)—Archibald McDougall. Count Ruprecht, Count Leopold, Companions to the Prince—Sylvester McNeil, Wm. McIsaac. Alexis Forester, the Game-Keeper's Son—Lester Cameron. Karl Krag, a Poacher and Notorious Character—Joseph D. Chisholm. Bluster, a Police Commissioner—Rimmer Haley. Sereech, the Town Crier—Archibald Beaton. Franz Stant, a Wanderer—Jack McDonald. Stitchen, Chopem, Waxem, Keadem—Village Tradesmen—Sylvester Power, Sylvester Hanrahan, Almon McGillivray, Power Fraser. Hunters, Attendants, Villagers. Best Saxon blend tea, guaranteed, 25c. per lb., and granulated sugar 5c. and by the 100 lbs. at 47c., at Bonner's

Home-seekers' Excursions to Western Canada.

Every Wednesday, from now until the end of October, round trip tickets at a special rate will be issued by the Intercolonial railway for the benefit of those who desire a trip to Western Canada.

These tickets are good for the return two months from date of issue. Apply to the ticket agent for full particulars. 1,6-12

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including May 5th, 1913.

for painting the exterior of the church at Balintyn's Cove, Antigonish, N. S. The parish provides Paint and Oil. Dimensions of building 55 feet long, 32 feet wide and 20 feet high. Vestry 22 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 14 feet high. Church clapboarded, cedar roofing. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. DONALD BEATON, P. P. Lakevale, Ant. Co., April 8th, 1913.

GET AN ENGINE WITH A REPUTATION THE FRASER

Gasoline Engines are built for long and satisfactory service, and can be bought on easy terms of payment. Write for catalogue. A. COLIN CHISHOLM Agent for Antigonish

SAURDAY April 12th, 1913.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the old Queen Hotel, opposite the Celtic Hall, on commencing at 1 o'clock p. m.

A lot of household furniture including Iron Bedsteads, Mattresses, Bureau, Commode, Tables, Chairs, Dining Extension Table, Pots, Pans, Tubs, Rocking Chairs, Mirrors, and odd pieces of Furniture. TERMS, CASH F. H. MacPHEE, Auctioneer Antigonish, N. S., April 9th, 1913.

New Blacksmith Shop

I wish to inform the general public that I have opened a Blacksmith Shop on the Somers' Property, opposite Celtic Hall, and will be prepared to do horse-shoeing in first-class style. D. McEACHERN, Antigonish, April 8, 1913. 4-10, 1t

For Sale By Tender

The undersigned will receive Tenders Until May 15 for the purchase of his Residential Property on Hawthorne Street, Antigonish. The House is practically new. It has eight rooms with bath room, hot and cold water, furnace heated. First floors and stairs are hardwood and bathroom is finished in hardwood. The lot consists of three acres. Stable 20x14, also new. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. FRANK D. McNEIL, Hawthorne St., Antigonish

FOR SALE At Bargain Prices

1 Buggy. 2 Express Wagons. 1 Set Driving Harness. 1 Set Working Harness. All in good condition. Apply to WILLIAM McDONALD, Mulgrave 4-10-2t

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FOR SALE At Bargain Prices

1 Buggy. 2 Express Wagons. 1 Set Driving Harness. 1 Set Working Harness. All in good condition. Apply to WILLIAM McDONALD, Mulgrave 4-10-2t

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Margaret McKenzie wishes to extend her sincere thanks to Hon. C. P. Chisholm and to Senator Girroir for kindness extended her at the settling of the estate, also to Town merchants for favours in respect to old accounts, and to her neighbor, Mr. Pushie, for his many kind acts during the illness of her late husband.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Chisholm, North Grant, thank many friends for kindness extended them in their late sad bereavement.

Colonist Excursions to the Pacific Coast.

Cheap fares (second class) to Pacific coasts are offered by the Intercolonial Railway from March 15th to April 15th. The rate is especially low to British Columbia and Seattle or Portland, Ore., and to California cities. This is a special inducement to those desiring to take advantage of the very comfortable colonist accommodation on the through trains.

NOTICE

Ready Pay vs. Credit

Having decided to do away with the credit system of business, and adopt the ready pay system, which is decidedly to the advantage of buyer and seller, I beg to announce to my many friends and customers that all accounts will have to be settled for by May 15, 1913, by cash or notes. Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I hope by giving them the benefit of the above system to merit a continuance of the same. L. McMILLAN.

P. S. Farmer's produce taken in exchange for goods, at the highest price. St. Andrew's, April 2nd, 1913.

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.

FARM FOR SALE

The fine farm at Briley Brook, Ant., owned by subscriber, is offered for sale. It is about three-and-one-half miles from Town. It consists of eighty-eight acres, good upland and interval land. It is well watered. The buildings have been recently improved. It is regarded as a first-class farm and is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to owner, JAMES McDONALD, Briley Brook, Ant. 3-13, 1t

Green Oats and Hay For Sale.

For sale, a lot of green Oats and Hay. Good quality. Prices and terms reasonable. Apply to W. P. McDEARMID, Clydesdale, 2-20, 1t

Property for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale his property at Malignant Cove, Antigonish Co., by the salt water. It has a good finished house, containing 13 rooms and excellent cellar, with hot air furnace, out-houses, a store, and large barn, all mineral rights and his whole interest in cold storage. For further particulars apply to D. J. CHISHOLM, Vian Cottage, 3018 Notre Dame St. 4-3, 1t Vianville, Montreal.

Carriages and Harness

Just received two carloads of carriages, double and single seated, etc., rubber tires, and all the latest in the best makes, including the famous McLaughlin carriages. Also received a large stock of the best makes of harness. D. MACISAAC, Antigonish

FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to MAY, 5th, next for the purchase of the house and premises lately occupied by Hugh Chisholm, Blacksmith, at Harbor au Bouche. The house is situated in a most desirable locality, being about 100 yards from Capt. P. Webb's wharf. House contains six good rooms, also a small barn on the premises, and excellent spring water near. An ideal summer resort. For further particulars, apply to HUGH CHISHOLM, Blacksmith, Harbor au Bouche, or to John McDonald, Carpenter, St. Noman's St., Antigonish, Harbor au Bouche, April 2nd, 1913.

J. H. W. BLISS

Piano Tuner Eureka, N. S.

Private Treatment

Mrs. White, Trained Nurse and Certified Midwife, has accommodation for ladies before and during confinement. Terms moderate. 152 Almon St., Halifax, N. S.

WE'LL BE GLAD TO RECEIVE YOU

Our Spring Fashion Display forecasts a season of particularly good and particularly attractive

Wearables for Men, Boys and Little Men

Our showing of the new spring styles will be of great interest to all admirers of handsome apparel. The charm, however, lies in seeing, and not in being told, and we therefore invite and urge you to come to see what's new and learn of the splendid values we offer at very moderate prices.

Come and Spend a Little Time in Just Looking

You'll find outfitting here that towers way above the level of the ordinary and at pleasing prices, too. It's for this reason that we invite you to come and see.

The PALACE CLOTHING CO. HOME OF GOOD OUTFITTING

CUT PRICE SALE

We have a few lines we want to close out, and we are placing same on sale at the following cut prices to clear,

21 Washing Machines, Regular \$2.50. Sale price \$1.25 each.

10 Dozen Wash Boards Regular 15c. Sale price 10c. each 3 for 25c.

27 Santoy Sad Irons, These irons have a slot in one end for ironing around buttons. Regular 60c. Sale Price 30c. each

500 lbs; Cold Water Paint for outside use, just the paint for barns, fences, etc. Regular 7c. per lb, Sale Price 3 1/2c. per lb.

500 lbs. Flax Rope. Regular 12c. per lb. Sale price 7c. per lb.

One ton mixed cut nails small sizes in 50 lb. lots 1c per pound

Don't miss this sale

D. GRANT KIRK

Antigonish, N. S.

UNSAFE

THAT'S how you feel if you venture out at this time of the year without proper protection from rain and mud. This feeling can be overcome by investing in one or other of our different lines of

RAINCOATS

500-501.—Two extra good values, in motor styles, made from double texture, para-m-ta cloth, thoroughly rubberized. Price in fawn, \$7.00. Drab, English made, \$9.00.

BLACK OILED COATS

We carry two grades.—One neatly made from a strong linen fabric and rendered thoroughly waterproof by pure linseed oil dressing. Price \$4.00. The other, the standard oiled coat, hard finish, price \$2.75. Both good values.

WE HAVE THE STANDARD IN BOY'S SIZES ALSO.

McDonald's Clothing and Shoe Store

The Home of Reliable Goods and Unsurpassed Values.

Farm for Sale

The undersigned will receive offers for the interest of Ann Chisholm, widow of William Chisholm, Harbor Bouche (an insane person) in 85 acres of land, more or less at Harbor Bouche, aforesaid, up to and including April 19th next. As the undersigned must safeguard the interests of said insane person the highest or any offer will not necessarily be accepted. Antigonish, March 19th 1913 J. C. McNAUGHTON, Legal Guardian of the said Ann Chisholm.

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.