

# THE CASKET.

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A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1912.

The papers say that Sir Edward Carson addressed 200,000 persons at one meeting in North-East Ulster. Any man who ever saw 3000 persons at a meeting will smile at that.

The Eucharistic Congress in Vienna, Austria, held this month, was perhaps the greatest Catholic assemblage of the kind ever seen in the world. The next Congress is to be held in Malta.

A friend has sent us the reply of a non-Catholic editor in the west to the anti-Catholic maniac, Tom Watson. It is very fine, some parts of it especially. We hope to republish some of it, shortly.

Hari-Kari, amongst the Japanese, means, we are told, ripping out your stomach with a crooked knife. That is what General Nogai's wife did the other day, whilst the General cut his throat.

The North-East Ulstermen say they are loyal to the King; but only on condition that he is careful to do what they want done. Otherwise they stand ready to kick his Crown into the Boyne.

Winnipeg men are contributing money to help North-East Ulster defy the British Crown. How would they like to have Irish landlordism put in possession of the fair province of Manitoba?

If Bonar Law becomes Premier of England, what right will he have to enforce laws anywhere in the Empire, where a small and noisy minority may take it into their heads that the law is unfair to them, and refuse obedience.

The Reverend A. P. Doyle, the Paulist, who died recently, was perhaps best known in Nova Scotia through his splendid total abstinence leaflets, which, years ago, were in circulation in the League of the Cross in parts of this diocese.

The Pope was some time ahead of the English papers in realizing the necessity of mission work in the Putumayo region, in Peru. When they began to talk the thing up, they found the Pope had been endeavoring to arrange for it for some time.

Rev. Father G. G. Frund of Los Angeles, preaching in Cleveland, Ohio, said:

"Let me visit a Catholic home where there is no Catholic newspaper, and I'll find a home wanting in many things that pertain to practical Catholicity."

Father Jose Algue, a Jesuit priest, is director of the weather bureau of the Philippine Islands. He has a device for detecting typhoons which has been adopted by the United States Government. He has warned people of the approach of storms for 20 years past.

Jack Sullivan and Paul Kelly are two of the men whose names are prominent just now in connection with investigations in New York. Sullivan is a Jew, and Kelly an Italian. Many people have adopted Irish names in New York, who have not a drop of Irish blood.

A correspondent of *E'Univers*, of Paris, wrote from Beirut on July 29th that 500 Greek Schismatics with an exarch at their head, were received into the Catholic Church in the diocese of Tripoli de Syria. Bishop Doumaï has now 2000 of them in his diocese so received.

Monsignor Bole, in a sermon at Trouville, a fashionable summer resort in France, gave frivolous 'society' a merciless castigation.

He is true to the traditions of his Order. Some of the sternest condemnations and rebukes ever uttered by preachers in France, were uttered in sermons preached before dissolute kings and their brazen courtiers.

A contemporary quotes a witty author who has been writing about Catholic South America. He notes that "the editor of the rival paper was not set down as a liar, a thief, and a grafter," and he expresses comical surprise that those "Latin-Americans" are so far behind the times.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor tells us that when Joseph Devlin, M. P., exposed in the House of Commons the state of affairs in Ulster, and quoted the inflammatory speeches addressed to the people, a hoarse cry of rage rose from the Liberal and Labor members. If there is any fair play left in England, this is the time for it to prove itself.

Some of the hysterical women known as Suffragettes in England, are helping to circulate nauseous publications on sex questions. We are not surprised. The outraging of decency on sexual questions has been a marked symptom of two-thirds of all the wrong social and religious outbreaks the world ever saw.

The Catholic Congress in Rio Grande de Sul, Brazil, discussed the establishment of good schools and libraries, bad reading, and gambling. Representatives of three bishops and of the President of the State were present. The Congress was modelled after the Catholic Congresses which have been held in Germany and elsewhere.

The Pope has appointed a bishop of the Ruthenian rite for the Ruthenians of Canada. This is good news for that people and will do much to dispose of the problems connected with them. *Register-Extension* tells us that the new bishop is a brilliant and able man and a teacher of high standing in the University of Lemburg.

The Belgian Socialist, like Dickens' famous character, sometimes "drops into poetry." America reproduces a few verses which were scattered broadcast during the recent elections from which we take the following:

"O, sweet delight, O ecstasy!  
Old foes fall on each other's neck;  
With hands all round we'll dance with thee  
The Church of Rome we'll surely wreck."

Speaking of a miserable, lying, anti-Catholic paper, a copy of which was sent us a few weeks ago by a subscriber in Massachusetts, the *Niagara Falls Journal*, published by Charles Bennett Smith, a Democratic Congressman, says:

"The editor is an unfrocked preacher, and unless we are very much mistaken, the church organization with which he was affiliated did itself a good turn in denying him the pulpit."

"You show me the man that owns the machine with which you labor and I will show you the man whose slave you are. Show me the man who owns your machine, and I will show you the man who owns your life."

So said William D. Haywood, in a speech on Boston Common the other day. And some foolish people are willing to have the future planned for them by men who can talk such rubbish as that.

A correspondent of the *Manchester (England) Guardian*, says that 2000 workers, including Protestant Home Rulers and Labor men, as well as Catholics were driven from their work in the Belfast shipyards in the recent disturbances. He says he had many interviews with Protestant workers in the shipyards and they told him that no man with known progressive tendencies in politics dare remain at his work.

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston proposes to set up a public market on land owned by the city, and have the trolley cars, which now run to all parts of New England, bring in their produce, while the city should arrange for the goods to be sold by private purchase or at auction at a minimum cost both to producer and consumer. This is a step towards bringing the farmer and the man who eats his produce into closer touch with each other, which we have been advocating for some time past.

Rev. Father Mulheran of Toronto, preaching at Montreal said that our Lord and Saviour spent His boyhood and young manhood in a carpenter's shop.

"By His toilsome life He blotted out the primeval curse attached to

labor. He has shed a halo around the workshop and the factory by assuming the trade of a mechanic."

Socialists would have called St. Joseph a "capitalist" we suppose, and our Lord and Saviour a "slave" because He worked for him.

The *Montreal Tribune* informs us that the French priest, Abbe Gurnet, who edited an "anti-clerical" paper for a time, has made an act of public repentance, and has been reconciled to the Church by the pastor of his former parish of Auxerre, France.

We are glad to hear that some of the British Unionist members of Parliament who were recently in Canada are seriously annoyed with Walter Long, one of their number, for his utterances in Canada concerning Home Rule for Ireland. The majority of Canadians are away ahead of Orange bigotry and Unionist politics.

When the Unionists come back to power in Great Britain, we shall have in office there some men who have done their best to provoke bloodshed, disloyalty, and crime in a portion of His Majesty's Dominions. And we in Canada, who have all our lives enjoyed the full measure of freedom, a fragment of which is now begrudged to Ireland, are not going to forget their acts, to day nor to-morrow.

The Orangemen have been the pets of the law and the government in Ireland so long that it is hard for them to realize that their day is past. The English people have looked with a favorable eye so long on the Orangemen that it is hard for them to realize that their "loyalty" was always a sham and a pretence, and that they are now standing before the eyes of the world in their true colors. But the mutual understanding is progressing; and the farce to be put on in Ulster next Saturday will help to complete it.

Mitchell, Protestant Ulsterman, son of a Protestant clergyman, says of the beginnings of Orangeism:

These Protestant Peep-of-Day Boys were also called 'Protestant Boys,' and in some districts 'wreckers.' The association of these plundering banditti afterwards developed itself into the too-famous organization of Orangemen, which in our own day has counted among its accomplices an uncle of Queen Victoria, has made riots in Canada, and has wrecked Catholic churches and burned convents in the United States.—*History of Ireland*, p. 172.

Bishop McFaul of Trenton, N. J., addressing the Federation of Catholic societies, stated the unquestionable fact that the teaching of the "Reformation" that Faith, without good works, was sufficient for salvation, has been abandoned; that the pendulum has swung now to the other extreme, and that the sects profess that good works are all-sufficing, and that Faith is of no importance; and that the Catholic Church goes on, as she did in Luther's time, teaching both Faith and good works.

The woman who threw a hatchet at Premier Asquith and struck John Redmond, M. P., and who was sentenced to prison for five years, refused to eat in prison. She was forcibly fed by means of a tube for a time; but has now been released "on license," whatever that may mean, in a very reduced state of health. We expect to hear of more hatchets now, and more crimes of other kinds. British officials are becoming womanish and British women are becoming manish; so perhaps they may find themselves in harmony before very long.

Tom Watson swears he did not know the meaning of the Latin passages which he quoted and which caused a charge against him of sending obscure matter through the United States mails. It seems he quoted them from a vile book about the Church published by a worse man than himself, as language in use by priests. There are passages in law books and in medical books which would not suit for general circulation.

Would Tom Watson quote those as proofs that lawyers and doctors are not to be trusted to speak to women? If Tom Watson is not a scoundrel, he needs a keeper and a surgical operation on his head.

The *Boston Pilot* published recently some very interesting facts, which were new to us, concerning the part played by religious feeling in the rebellion of the North-American colonies, now the United States, against

Great Britain. Rev. D. M. MacAdam, of Sydney, also referred to this matter in a recent sermon. The grant of religious freedom to Quebec was made the ground of most bitter attacks on the British government. The preachers went wild, and the cry resounded over the whole country that England had handed Canada over to Rome. We shall publish the full statement soon.

The Catholic Press Convention arranged for a Catholic news bureau, to send from Rome to Catholic papers, correct information, and also to give a correct account of occurrences all over Europe. The new bureau will doubtless do a great deal of good.

Men who promise to turn sea-water into gold, and men who undertake to find hidden treasure on remote, desert islands, are mild and reasonable in their promises compared with the men who promise anything and everything to deluded workmen, in a world they have manufactured in their dreams.

The manager of one of the great shipyards in Belfast, in the second week of September, advised the Catholics not to go to work on account of the feeling shown by Protestants against them. The tacit sympathy, the lack of condemnation shown by many Protestant journals cause one to wonder how deep their loyalty and love for law and order may be, and how far they would willingly see the authority of the State set at defiance if only there be a Protestant excuse for it.

We read that General Nogai, the Japanese soldier who cut his throat the other day, was being trained by his father, he was taken to see an execution, and rebuked because he shuddered at the bleeding trunk, when the head was cut off. That night he was compelled to go out to the execution ground and bring in the head. The Japanese are not the only people who have had such training. The North American Indians had it. We never heard much praise of their civilization, nevertheless.

Mr. A. H. Davey, writing from Belfast to the *Manchester Guardian*, says:

"I am not going to dwell on the brutal scenes that have been enacted here."

Perhaps he is right; but Home Rule would have come to pass many years ago, if English journalists had not been only too eager to "dwell" on every occurrence in Ireland which could by any possibility be made to appeal to English prejudice; aye, and to invent such occurrences, in many cases.

Monsignor Bole, the great French preacher, says that the real galley slave is he who has never had enough, who is possessed by the frenzied desire of always becoming richer.

"Look at their faces! The overworked are not the working classes; they are those who flock every year to luxurious resorts by the seaside and crowd the opulent caravanseries of watering places."

"Look at the American millionaire," said Theodore Roosevelt, "his face is hard, and his body is soft." The good Lord has not permitted all the happiness in this world to become the possession of the rich.

James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture for the United States, says that New England is producing only 25 per cent. of the food it consumes, whereas it might produce nearly all. There are other districts—some of them in this country, of which the same statement may be truly made. Some use ought to be made of all good soil. If the people who must eat farm produce cannot be brought into close touch with the farmers, some public move must be made whereby fertile and vacant land may be planted and cropped for the benefit of consumers who are willing to pay a fair price. Some of our notions of cause and effect must be abandoned.

Karl Kautsky, an acknowledged leader of Socialist opinions, says that Christianity is the product of many factors and has undergone many social changes and has adopted itself to them, so that the notion of a "Christian" has become an exceedingly vague one, as also the notion of religion, which admits of various contradictory conceptions. This shows very clearly where Socialism breaks with Christian truth. Truth cannot change. What is false now was

always false. Remember that when Socialists talk of religion. Find out what they mean by the word.

The loyalty of the Catholic priests in Ireland is spoken of in bitter terms by Mitchell, the Protestant historian of that country. He was an Ulsterman, and the son of a Protestant clergyman, but a lover of his country and a keen critic of bad government. He blames the priests for the failure of all the attempts at insurrection made long ago by a people driven mad by both great and petty oppression; insurrections as natural as they were useless. Well, Mr. Mitchell, were he now living, could not find the same fault with the Protestant clergymen of North-East Ulster.

The *Toronto Star* says that no man who used the language lately employed by the public men who are inflaming the Orangemen of Ireland could become premier of the smallest province of Canada. This is very true, and is an important matter for Canadians to think about. The *Star* says that men who are now practically encouraging rebellion may, ere long, be in power in England. That is one of the reasons why we have said so much on this subject. The consequences of the Ulster campaign, encouraged by Bonar Law as leader of one of the great political parties of Great Britain and by the *London Times* and other papers, may be ruinous to the welfare of the Empire.

The *Toronto Star* say that the Ulster talk "sounds very strange to Canadian ears," and that "we have been accustomed to look to England for models of statesmanship. We have been accustomed to hear of English moderation and self-restraint." Yes, we have heard all that; but it was largely humbug. English "statesmen" have been found in plenty in all ages who paid very little attention to "moderation and self-restraint," and who were willing to encourage any amount of rebellion or violation of law that might serve their political interests, provided it stopped short of actually turning the throne upside down; and some of them were almost willing to risk that also.

The fact is that English politicians have little to teach Canada to-day; but Canada can show men like Bonar Law and Carson how to be loyal.

The North-East Ulstermen are going to sign some sort of document next Saturday, pledging themselves to resist the law, if Home Rule is enacted. It is to commence by professing loyalty to King George, and to finish by threatening him. This is not new in Orangeism, but very old. The records of the English House of Commons for 1835 and 1836 show how they conspired to keep the Crown from the young girl, Victoria, who was next in the line, and to give it to their own Grand Master, who was her uncle, the Duke of Cumberland. The Society was then very strong in the army. Orangeism was always against the government and the law whenever the government on the law attempted to give Catholics fair play. And Orangeism never lacked English politicians to help it with its dirty work.

The Belgian Socialist campaign song, quoted from elsewhere, has the following great thoughts:

"No more will Fleming or Walloon  
See light or sign of monk or nun,  
And Jesuits and priests will soon  
Be all of them upon the run.  
Then click your glasses, Friends of Light!  
And let us swear to break the yoke  
Of dogma and religious might,  
And Christian superstition choke.  
Too long we've lived like muzzled beasts;  
Too long we've felt the chain and las;  
Away with all these cursed priests;  
To smother their Church we'll smash."

The Catholic Church has experienced a great many attempts to "smash" her, but she is safe yet. Brag and bluster and "clinking of glasses" must go on for a long time before the "Friends of Light" will see the priests "upon the run." But let no deluded Catholic join in the unholy attempts, or give ear to those who make them. And do not forget that Socialism is international, and do not let any man befoul you with the statement that it is all right in North America, though bad in Belgium. We may remark that the Catholic party carried the Belgian elections.

### ARCHBISHOP MACDONALD.

The generation to which he belonged is nearly gone; and the conditions which called into activity the qualities of the pioneer are all but gone, in the Eastern portion of North America. Hardships there are still; self-sacrifice, toil and trouble there are, and must ever be; but the times which called for pioneer work such as

Archbishop McDonald did for so many years, are gone. Even rugged Newfoundland, with its great reaches of stern sea-coast, its wide spaces with scanty population, home of a hardy and fearless race, has come, to a great extent, under the power of modern transportation, and is no longer what it was to the early missionary, or to the good bishop who went to Harbor Grace thirty-one years ago.

The days and the conditions are gone; and new times and new conditions give us different men. Not inferior men; but great qualities were developed in the men of a former time by the magnitude of the tasks that were set before them; and it is no depreciation of the priests of to-day to say, that the old-time missionaries loom larger in the eye than the men of a later and an easier day.

We know full well, that the bishops and priests of to-day have all the zeal and the strong faith and the love of Jesus Christ which animated and spurred their predecessors to do seemingly impossible feats for religion and the salvation of souls; yet, the opportunities for heroic sacrifice are fewer, and the need is less.

Men who saunter in pleasant places, with life's corners velvet-cushioned, can hardly realize what the life of a Catholic priest is. The care of souls, as the priest cares for souls, has no parallel in the whole scope of the affairs of mankind. In all the history of the world, there is nothing with which it can be compared. The burden is great. Nothing but the deepest and holiest motives could support a man in passing his lifetime in the priesthood. The close and intimate examination of human sin and human weakness and frailty, which is the constant work of the priest; the application of the truths of God and the rules of conduct to each individual soul in the confessional; the exact knowledge of those truths and those rules which is required of the priest; these alone are a burden which no man can carry with credit who is not in the fullest and highest sense a man, and not then without God's aid; a burden which is undreamed of outside the Catholic priesthood. Were the knowledge, the judgment, and the scrupulous care required of the priest, confined to one only of the Ten Commandments, and that, the one which involves the complicated and difficult questions of justice which come under the Seventh Commandment—"Thou shalt not steal," that alone would be a weighty work for a priest. The difficulties and intricacies involved in that Commandment alone, might daunt a man whose faith and zeal to serve God were not up to the standard which is common in the priesthood.

But these are the ordinary burdens of the priest. And to these, personal hardships, cold, hunger, lack of rest, exposure to the elements, worry and planning over the business of providing churches, schools, and the means of reaching the people; and you begin to get a glimpse of the conditions which confront the missionary on the outskirts and in far places; the conditions which confronted Archbishop MacDonald as a parish priest in Nova Scotia fifty years ago; which confronted him when he became a bishop in a wide, scattered, and sparsely populated diocese in Newfoundland 31 years ago.

All the strong faith of his Highland ancestry; all the health and vigor of his bright young manhood; all the cool, quiet, firm judgment of his Scotch brain; a stout heart and a sound body; all were needed, all were essential; and all that equipment was his.

Many careers have been begun, and many ended, in North America, since he was ordained 53 years ago. Some of them were more spectacular than his, and yet, when he was dying, last week, an aged man and a broken man, spent in the service of his God, a record lay behind him which surpassed the brilliant achievements of statesman and soldiers in the degree in which the things that are eternal surpass the fleeting things of time.

The faith he carried and spread in an outpost of God's Church; the churches and the Catholic institutions he built; the missions and the parishes he established, the peace and joy he brought into remote places; the struggles he endured; the privations and the hardships he suffered; the storms that beat upon him; the perils of the sea; the cold and the wet; the disappointments and deferred hopes; half a century of hard work for God; all the thousand obstacles and difficulties that beset the missionary priest and the missionary bishops; all, all are now gone to the making of the reward which the Just Judge will render him.



A Pope's Poem.

An Australian girl came across these few lines, written by the late Pope Leo, accompanying the gift of a picture of the Sacred Heart:—

Old Sea Clock.

CURIOUS DEVICES TO TELL TIME IN THE OLD SEA DAYS.

To ascertain the time when at sea is now a matter of the utmost simplicity, and both passengers and crew can learn the hour of the day at a glance.

Crude as these devices appear compared with present-day instruments, they saved the mariner from chaos and destruction, and even if he could not name the hour with any degree of certainty he at least knew the day of the week.

Eclipses of the moon and the positions of the stars afforded a little guide to the skipper, who was nevertheless greatly handicapped by his lack of astronomical knowledge and the inferior quality of his spyglass.

The most popular form of old sea clock was the sandglass, which greatly resembled the present-day egg boiler. Many of these glasses were timed to run 24 hours, and prior to the ship leaving land the glass was set exactly at noon.

Side by side with the large glass were placed half hour and minute glasses. The man at the helm carefully watched this old sea clock and announced the time at regular intervals by striking a bell.

When the 24 hour glass was employed a little juggling was indulged in for the purpose of finding the longitude. The difference between the 24-hour glass and the time by the sun was estimated, and this difference was held to represent the longitude east or west, according as the sun's time might be before or after the time returned by the glass.

"Taking the sun," was a weird and wonderful operation. Clumsy quadrants were utilized and toward midday the captain appeared on deck to perform his solemn duty.

A demand for a more satisfactory device for estimating time at sea was responsible for experiments being made with pendulum clocks of very rude design, though with little success.

The interest of inventors was aroused when the English government in 1714 offered the sum of £10,000 to anyone inventing a method of reckoning longitude to within a degree, or £15,000 if within 40 miles and £20,000 if within 30 miles.

John Harrison, an obscure Yorkshire carpenter, who had achieved a local reputation by repairing and cleaning clocks, came forward with a chronometer which at once attracted attention.

For this achievement he was granted a sum of £500 to enable him to proceed with his invention. After 30 years hard toil he produced a chronometer, on which the present marine chronometer is based.

His invention was shaped like a large watch, and in 1761 Harrison's son embarked for Jamaica in order to carry out tests. On the voyage out it was discovered that the chronometer was only 5.1 seconds in error, and during the whole trip from Portsmouth to Jamaica and back the variation was only 1 minute 54.5 seconds.

The accuracy of the chronometer thus enabled the longitude to be determined within 18 miles, a result which exceeded the admiral's most sanguine expectations.

Larcum Kendal, who had been Harrison's apprentice, followed on the lines laid down by his master and produced a chronometer which was used by Captain Cook during his daring voyage in the Resolution.

Of this chronometer Cook wrote: "Our longitude can never be erroneous while we have so good a guide as Mr. Kendal's watch." It was not until some 20 years after Trafalgar that the admiral considered it a duty to supply chronometers to ships of the royal navy.

Various horologists have introduced so many improvements that little trace of Harrison's model is to be discerned in the modern chronometer, though to him must be assigned the credit of pointing out the way.

No Redress.

The age is prolific in humanitarianism—real and alleged. There is a bewildering variety of societies with altruistic purposes. They range from organizations for the endowment of the heaven with "moral pocket-ankechers," as Sam Weller soulfully remarked, to associations for filling the cells of condemned prisoners with flowers.

The tide of altruism is overflowing the docks and threatening the business district with a flood of lachrymose sympathy. A constantly increasing number of the unemployed rich are working themselves into spasms in an attempt to obtain new "uplift" fads and incidentally, notoriety.

There is a marked lack of interest in the decent citizen who is trying to support his family on the wages allotted him by beneficent corporations. He does not appeal to the altruists; he is not sufficiently romantic and lacks the smack of wickedness to make him interesting.

Familiar wrongs and established abuses are devoid of the filip demanded by our leisure classes. Not only this—the charities and movements favored by their assistance must be of a nature to advertise the donor and the patron. In this regard many of our distinguished philanthropists much resemble the usurer; they must have their large interest—if not in dollars and cents—at least in public approbation and newspaper comment.

Some time ago quite a controversy was stirred up over changing the name of a state institution. It was poignantly felt in certain quarters that the title "Reform School" was crude and cruel. Finally a substitute was found: "State School for Boys."

There has been much sympathy for the Philadelphia alderman who had served time in a Massachusetts prison and been hounded by a former acquaintance, and that sympathy does credit to all who feel it. It is to be hoped that a proper way will be found to conserve to this man the position he has won by years of honorable living.

To employ a double metaphor: Society lives on a sinking ship—on a dormant volcano, and has no mercy for the one who is "found out." Like certain species of animals, the members of society rend and devour the one of their number who is wounded—and this applies to every stratum of it.

To come to the point—what is done for the man who is imprisoned wrongfully? The man who has been convicted on circumstantial evidence or perjured testimony and finally released when the truth comes out? He is permitted to go free—that is all. The State has committed a crime against him and his family; it has stolen years of his life; it has ruined his prospects and sapped his courage.

No court is infallible. Mistakes and wrongful sentences must occur. But why should the State compel one so basely wronged to bear the ignominy of its own mistake? In an age so tender-hearted, so over-flowing with sympathy for all and sundry, is there not room for a movement to help those whom the State and the law have so basely used? Would it not be practical to divert some of the funds given so lavishly to causes that do not need it, and individuals who are unworthy, to the support or at least, assistance of innocent men and women who have been convicted through the malice or stupidity of public servants and gone to prison for the sins of others?

In the multifarious making of laws and passage of bills there ought in decency be opportunity for the passage of an act which would do something to rehabilitate citizens who have been the victims of our legal system. Before we fare forth into the wilderness of old age pensions, extravagant damages for accidents, revolutionary schemes for the abolition of poverty, it would be eminently sensible for us to pay our just debts to those who have suffered injustice at the hands of the law.—A Looker-On, in The Pilot.

The Cottage Cure.

GERMANY MAKES AN EXPERIMENT IN CARING FOR INSANE.

Germany has just taken another step along the path of social progress by opening at Hedburg, near Cleves, what is practically a town for the insane, a colony solely devoted to the care and treatment of persons of unsound mind.

Over \$2,500,000 has been expended on the retreat, which consists of 36 cottages, capable of accommodating small groups of patients, situated in a charming expanse of garden and woodland over which patients will be allowed to roam at will, a wire fence only marking the boundary for more dangerous cases. Inmates of both sexes, wherever possible, will engage in agricultural work, and find employment in the kitchens and

bakeries, and amidst the cattle, but it is hoped that not only will the expense of working the colony be considerably reduced by the patients rendering it self-supporting, but they will derive the utmost benefit from the open-air treatment, which will be assisted by baths and medicines. The little colony has its own church, band and concert hall, narrow gauge railway, ice factory, and waterworks. It is hoped that some 2,000 persons of the poorer class will eventually be cared for in this country seat, which now treats some 1,400 "inhabitants," mostly of the working class. By decentralizing the administration the authorities of the Rhine province hope to secure the highest efficiency and individual attention for each patient.

A brave attempt is to be made in Germany to effectively deal with the problem of the "work-shy" individual, whom statistics shows to be greatly on the increase, no qualms apparently being felt about the "liberty of the subject." By a law adopted during the recently concluded session of the Prussian Diet, power will be given to the competent authorities of Prussian towns and rural areas to compel those who would spend life in regarding work from the horizon to take a hand in it willy nilly. Any one who persistently neglects or refuses to work, and by so doing becomes a charge on public charity, or who brings those dependent upon him to the same pass, may be arrested and set to some work for the good of the community, such as afforestation, the cultivation of drainage of waste lands, and the care of the numerous canals. The law also makes provision for the detention of idlers, if necessary, in schools of correction and sanatoria, and empowers local authorities to send inebriates to institutions where they will be treated to overcome the craving for drink.

The period of detention of a delinquent will vary at the discretion of the poor relief officials, but he must be provisionally released at the end of a year, and is allowed three months' liberty in which to improve his circumstances ere he can again be placed in a workhouse. Should an offender be able to show that he is able to support himself without becoming a charge on the public funds he may secure his discharge. Any money he may earn during detention above that necessary to his own maintenance and that of persons dependent on him will be handed to him on discharge. The scheme necessitates the construction of special houses of detention.

"The German garden scheme for treating the mentally effected is nothing new," a gentleman who has had a long experience in the care of the insane informed a representative, "and it can only be carried out with more or less picked cases—the harmless patients. There has long been established at Gheel, in Belgium, a colony of deranged persons, who are lodged and boarded in the houses of the country people, for whom they work on the fields and farms, under little or no restraint, and with the best effects. Near Edinburgh, too, a similar village has been started, and the modern tendency is in favor of its like, instead of big establishments.

"England is not one whit behind Germany in the treatment of her insane. British asylums can challenge comparison with any in any part of the world, although it still suits sensational novelists and others, by alluding to mad-houses and by means of distorted accounts of asylums, to keep up among the ignorant the idea that nothing is done to improve the treatment of the insane.

"The whole tendency to-day is towards decentralization. The day of the big building is going, although the London County Asylum at Long Grove and one or two others of recent construction are on the old plan. What is known as the 'villa' system, varying very little from the town that is being established in Germany, now takes their place. An example is the East Sussex County asylum. The employment of inmates in the fashion that the German scheme proposes is not a new step; it is quite common in our county asylums for farms to be worked by inmates under supervision. I think the numbers housed under the proposed German scheme are too large, and unless they are comparatively harmless cases a wire fence will not serve to keep the inmates within bounds."

The problem of dealing with the 120,000 mentally deranged persons in this country is a big one. Our ideal is to get houses of ten or twelve patients under a matron. I don't think the system can be improved upon. It can be elaborated to any extent—it is only a question of money and space. It is being done gradually, but we don't blow our trumpets about it.—London Standard.

Useful Information.

Small pieces of charcoal laid in the corners and upon the shelves of closets will absorb dampness and dispel unpleasant odors.

To remove a fishbone from the throat cut a lemon in halves and suck the juice slowly. This will dissolve the fishbone and give instant relief.

To remove tartar from the teeth sprinkle a little powdered magnesia on the toothbrush and rub the teeth upon which the tartar has collected.

The most nauseous physic may be given to the children without trouble by previously letting them suck a peppermint, a piece of alum or a bit of orange peel.

All housewives possess in their larder the finest ointment yet discovered for all sorts of bruises, cuts, chaps or roughness of the skin. It is butter. The soothing qualities of the cream with which butter is made are such that even the worst bruise will vanish under its application.

A fine grater is better than a knife for removing the surface of anything that is burned.

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

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 homesteader.

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$300 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead in certain cases for 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 a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.

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



The Thousands Islands.

A REVERIE. The summer eye fell soft upon The Thousand Isles with magic light.

While garish vistas of joy and ease Flashed as our swift launch spurned the stream.

The russet rocks all velvet glow Neath pearly sheen of opal skies— And swift as sunlit waters flow The crystal labyrinth unites.

O happy Islands of the Blest! Where angels fold their wings by night, An earth-worn pilgrim seeks his rest Beneath your shadows and your light.

For I have felt the hot sirocco From far Arabia's deserts blown, And shivered in the cheerless gloom And murk of many an English town.

Have tossed on many a fevered bed Where Ganges bathes her dusky swain, And down the ringing passes fled Before the Himalayan storm.

My wanderings o'er, I fondly crave, Dear Isles of Peace! your shelter deep, Or, cradled on your gentle wave, To rock once more in childhood's sleep.

I'll build me swift a lone retreat, Where scented woods and rocks arise, Where pines with arrowy waters meet To make an earthly paradise.

For peaceful charms unfelt before, Lurk in each island's calm recess, When wild flowers all their fragrance pour And softest skies are near to bless!

Not mine to wall with vain regret, O'er wasted years, 'o'er sorrow spent, In light that glows when suns have set The rarest tints of heaven are blent.

Though memory claim the passing year, The fearless Present cries "Press On!" And still the Past is ever dear, Though he who made it dear is gone.

For mourn we not life's fleeting hour, Though friends it sunder poles apart, If Hope eternal still have power To link us ever heart to heart.

And whisper: "In another clime, Where deathless joy and youth are given, The chord that breaks by chance or time Is strung to ceaseless song in Heaven"

—V. Nash, S. J.

IN TIME OF WAR.

(By Florence Gilmore in Ave Maria.)

One afternoon early in June of the fateful year 1861, three young men and a lovely girl were chatting in an eager, animated way on the gallery of Judge La Porte's fine old home in New Orleans. The boys were there to say "Good-bye" to Zoe La Porte. On the morrow two of them were to join Lee; and the regiment to which the third had been assigned had been ordered to report to General Beauregard.

Two of the young men—Jean de Blanc and George Wilkinson—belonged to prominent old New Orleans families, and had been friends of Zoe all her life; the other, Paul Dupont, was a comparative stranger in the city. A year and a half before he had come from one of the neighboring parishes to read law in the office of a prominent lawyer. Unconsciously, Jean and George were inclined to treat him somewhat condescendingly. They rated lightly his unfashionable clothes, his country rearing, his rather grave demeanor, and studious manner of life.

The young people chatted gaily and laughed often. A casual observer would not have suspected that, after much pleasant, merry companionship, they were about to separate,—the girl to face great loneliness, the others to face death for the sake of a cause. But they themselves were conscious of an undercurrent of excitement, which but served to make their mirth more lively. The ardent fire of youth burned in their hearts. To them the parting meant the beginning of glory and honor.

They had talked for half an hour, when George Wilkinson, turning suddenly to Jean, exclaimed: "We must not forget that we are due at Aunt Julie's for tea at half-past six! I wonder what time it is? I have no watch. Zoe will excuse us."

"I have the time," Paul Dupont said, drawing from his pocket a magnificent watch and glancing at it. "It is twenty minutes after five."

"Oh, you need not hurry!" Zoe cried. "Don't go a minute sooner than is necessary. Think how long it will be before we four meet again!"

"In thunder, lightning, or in rain," chanted George the irrepressible. "May I see your watch, Paul?"

Jean said, cutting short George's display of his very slight knowledge of Shakespeare. "It is a beauty!"

"It was my father's," Paul replied, handing it to him. Jean examined it admiringly. "May I open it?" he asked, fully expecting Paul to acquiesce without demur.

Paul looked uncomfortable. "I should rather you would not," he answered.

Instantly George was fired with curiosity and a boyish longing to torment his friend. He took the watch from Zoe, exclaiming: "Oh, I must see!" Then, with a grandiloquent air, he declaimed impressively: "Friends, Romans, countrymen (and ladies), lend me your eyes. I am about to show you a most

Wait and You Lose

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remarkable portrait of Paul Dupont's lady-love!

Jean, too, began to tease Paul, as George vainly struggled with the case, which proved refractory. He implored to be told whether she lived in New Orleans or in the country, what her name was, and a dozen like things.

"But perhaps she is only a friend," he laughed at last, "or maybe your sister?"

"She is a friend,—my best friend," Paul answered seriously, evidently much annoyed by the whole proceeding.

A pang of jealousy shot through Zoe's heart. Suddenly she realized how much this new friend meant to her after one short year. She had been vaguely wondering if she loved him; she knew then. And she—perhaps he—she was so filled with love for their sunny Southland that she had felt little grief at the prospect of his departure for the seat of war; but if he went carrying another girl in his heart,—ah, that was different!

Again Paul protested. "Now, boys, be careful! You might break it. I tell you honestly that there is no photograph in the back,—a picture, yes; but one that would not interest you in the least."

Zoe's heart grew light once more. She knew that he spoke truly. But Jean and George did not heed him.

"You would not be so much excited about it if there wasn't something interesting," Jean teased; and at that instant George succeeded in opening the case. Jean peered over his shoulder, and as they looked their faces showed disappointment and astonishment and a little embarrassment.

"Yes, I was at Bull Run," he answered. He understood what she wanted; but to have changed the subject entirely would have been too pointed, so he went on quickly: "I must tell you of a curious and pathetic little incident in connection with that battle. When all was over, we carried our wounded men into several big hospitals tents hastily arranged at the last minute. Dr. Summers and I went from one to the next, doing what we could for the poor fellows,—which wasn't much, I admit. In the last tent I found only one man, a young fellow, still alive. On examining him, I saw that he, too, was mortally wounded and could last but an hour at the longest. As he was unconscious, I could learn nothing from him; and, in searching for some trace of his identity, I found his watch, unmarked, but with a picture of Our Lady on the inside of the case. That meant, of course, that he was a Catholic; so I ran quickly for the chaplain. When I returned with him the poor fellow was conscious, and the priest prepared him for death. Then I asked if he wished to send any messages to his family. He was sinking fast, but he managed to gasp: 'I have no family. My parents are dead. But give my watch to Zoe, with my love. Tell her what the picture did for me to-day, and—tell her—not to wait.'"

The Doctor paused for a moment before he finished his sad little story. There was absolute silence about the table.

"He was gone before I could learn who Zoe was, so I have not been able to deliver the watch and the message. I am afraid that somewhere she is waiting. General Beauregard told me afterwards that the young man's name was Dupont, and that he came from one of the parishes north of here. I made inquiries, but could find no Zoe. The General said he was one of the bravest fellows he had ever known."

There was a long pause after the Doctor finished.

"How many such acts of heroism there were,—little incidents that few will ever hear of!" Miss Boileau said thoughtfully, breaking the silence that fell upon the listeners.

"Zoe, I hope that you feel flattered!" said one of the young girls, banteringly.

The other young people at once caught the cue and began to tease Zoe about her soldier lover, and the serious tone of the conversation was effectually dissipated. Smilingly, Dr. Deane glanced toward her. During his stay in New Orleans he had seen something of her and had heard more, and he admired her very greatly. She, too, was smiling, or trying to, but her face was pale. He understood. Dr. Deane hastened to the rescue by relating a curious, half-humorous incident which had no connection with the war; and the talk drifted on to other and indifferent topics.

Half an hour later the party rose from the table and sauntered into the garden. Zoe was detained for a moment; and, as she passed through the low French window opening on the gallery, Dr. Deane touched her on the arm.

"I have it here," he said; and from an inner pocket he drew forth the

grave. Of Paul Dupont Zoe had not heard one word since he said "Good-bye" at her father's gate on the eve of his departure.

One evening, almost two years after the surrender at Appomattox, Zoe reluctantly accepted an invitation to dine with Miss Boileau, an old friend who lived in one of those quaint, Old-World houses on Dumaine Street.

She seldom left her father, who was failing rapidly and loath to let her out of his sight; but Miss Boileau was importunate. There were several guests beside herself,—Mrs. Drew, an elderly woman, who had lost both sons and property by the war, and had been much embittered thereby; three girls, too young to have been deeply influenced by the struggles and Dr. Deane, a surgeon, who had been with the army throughout the four years. Zoe had met him often. She liked and respected him, and was always interested in his conversation. He had much to tell, and told it briefly and well.

Hardly were they seated at the table when some chance allusion to General Sherman angered poor Mrs. Drew, and she launched into a tirade about the suffering brought upon the South by his march to the sea,—a tirade which included everything and everybody North of Mason and Dixon's Line. Her vehemence was painful to witness, and in her excitement she tactlessly touched unhealed wounds in the hearts of more than one of her hearers. The hostess was annoyed at the turn the conversation had taken, and at the first pause turned to Dr. Deane, and asked him a question with a view to changing the subject.

"Yes, I was at Bull Run," he answered. He understood what she wanted; but to have changed the subject entirely would have been too pointed, so he went on quickly: "I must tell you of a curious and pathetic little incident in connection with that battle. When all was over, we carried our wounded men into several big hospitals tents hastily arranged at the last minute. Dr. Summers and I went from one to the next, doing what we could for the poor fellows,—which wasn't much, I admit. In the last tent I found only one man, a young fellow, still alive. On examining him, I saw that he, too, was mortally wounded and could last but an hour at the longest. As he was unconscious, I could learn nothing from him; and, in searching for some trace of his identity, I found his watch, unmarked, but with a picture of Our Lady on the inside of the case. That meant, of course, that he was a Catholic; so I ran quickly for the chaplain. When I returned with him the poor fellow was conscious, and the priest prepared him for death. Then I asked if he wished to send any messages to his family. He was sinking fast, but he managed to gasp: 'I have no family. My parents are dead. But give my watch to Zoe, with my love. Tell her what the picture did for me to-day, and—tell her—not to wait.'"

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"I have it here," he said; and from an inner pocket he drew forth the

watch which she has seen once before on a never-to-be-forgotten afternoon. "And the message—you heard it, Miss La Porte: 'Give my watch to Zoe, with my love. Tell her what the picture did for me to-day, and tell her not to wait.'"

Zoe took the watch and pressed it to her lips.

"I would have waited forever!" she said softly, more to herself than to the Doctor. She hastened to add: "Thank you very, very much for all your goodness to him! I shall never forget it,—never, never!"

And as they walked into the garden to rejoin the others, Dr. Deane was wondering whether her gratitude could be made to grow into something even sweeter and more tender. Knowing Zoe and knowing human nature, he concluded that it could, after Time's healing balm had done its work.

Improvident Marriages.

"Dave and I are going to be married," Uncle Andrew, said twenty-year-old Jennie Martin. Uncle Andrew had brought her up comfortably, and she was fond of him, but in her eyes he was a very ordinary individual compared with handsome Dave Rogers.

Uncle Andrew had a rather annoying way of saying things that one didn't always care to hear. "What are you going to live on?" was what he said to Jennie when she told the wonderful news.

In novels, kind fathers always said: "God bless you. Be happy my children." But uncles were different. "Why, Dave has a steady job," answered the bride-elect, and her voice showed that she resented the slight cast on Dave.

"That's the fifth or sixth 'steady' job, Dave Rogers has had this year. That's a bad sign," said Uncle Andrew. "Take my advice, little girl, and wait until Dave sticks at something. He's a good-looking, but you'll need more than good looks when you go to housekeeping."

That was seventeen years ago. Of course Jennie decided in favor of Dave. He would take care of her. Uncle Andrew was old-fashioned and never got out of a rut all his life. Dave wasn't like that. He lost the "steady" job by taking three weeks for the honeymoon trip, instead of the two allowed him. After that vacancies seemed to be scarce. Still Jennie thought it rather pleasant to have her young husband at home, watching her get the meals and talking about the good job he was sure to get sometime. After a while the provision dealer gave them to understand that he "had quit feeding them"; the landlord grew clamorous about the rent; the furniture people carted off the parlor set. Then Jennie woke up to the reality. Before the first year of her married life was ended she began to wish she had listened to Uncle Andrew. And what hurt rather badly was that Dave didn't mind having her borrow from the old uncle. For did he seem to mind when the day came that she sought the old home and begged to stay there until her strength came back.

After the baby was born someone with influence got Dave into the fire department, and poor Jennie was radiant over the pay envelope he turned in. They took up house-keeping again, but Dave had a proud spirit and would not "take any talk" from the captain who had a hot temper and a rough tongue. He "threw up the job," and since that time has been a packer, a shipping clerk, a porter, and a dozen other things. He is still a good-looking, but Jennie has ceased to care for that. Uncle Andrew has been the refuge in the numerous intermissions between jobs,—intermissions that increase in length each year. "It is a shame," Jennie cried to herself at first, "to take so much from him," but after a while she did not mind. The children were first in her thoughts. They must be fed and sheltered; so when their father did not provide or could not provide for their wants she brought them back to the old home.

Careless, lazy Dave, content "to let his family sponge on Uncle Andrew," as Jennie says in bitterness of spirit, is not the ideal husband of her girlhood dreams. If only he would be a man! But he never will, she admits now—since he let the children go to work. Mollie and Elizabeth are smart and worth educating, but they are at work for a few dollars a week, and the mother's heart is filled with misgivings and disappointed ambitions. Uncle Andrew can do no more than shelter them, and Dave has lost all shame. The other children are little, but the mother has given up hoping and planning. She just "gets along some way," and does not dare think beyond the present.

What a commonplace little story is here recalled! There are many like it; some far worse. "Dave never drinks, and he never struck me," is the one boast poor Jennie makes about her husband. There are many wives who can not say so much. The other day in a city court a young wife fainting for lack of food; after a year of starving and abuse she had been deserted by her husband. He had been a vacation friend, and persuaded her to marry him after an acquaintance of a few months.

With the opening of the dancing season will begin another series of those unfortunate friendships that usually end in improvident marriages. There are many Daves and Jennies who on the strength of a few dances together will decide to marry and let the future take care of itself. If they do not pay the full toll of suffering for their folly it is because there are Uncle Andrews or other friends to save them from the most dire straits.

How much better it would be if girls would rate at their true value the class of men who haunt pleasure and shirk work.—Sacred Heart Review.

How to clean Faucets.

Faucets are easily brightened by rubbing them with a little lemon peel. To clean zinc dip a piece of flannel in paraffin and rub the zinc thoroughly with it, then wash with hot soap-suds and polish with a dry soft cloth.

The Modern Milkmaid.

Where are you going to my pretty maid?

I'm not going milking, Sir, she said. But the cows are expecting you, my pretty maid.

They're milked by machinery, Sir, she said.

Then where are you going to my pretty maid?

I'm going to Canada, Sir, she said. May I come with you, my pretty maid?

If you've some capital, Sir, she said. I haven't a half penny, my pretty maid.

Then stop in Old England, Sir, she said.

The Freemasons of Argentina (South America) have founded, in the space of sixteen years, one hundred and eight lodges, containing four thousand five hundred members. The progress attained within that comparatively short time made them believe that they should now come forth from their obscurity, and ask the Government for a public, official recognition of their society. The Government at once replied that it was not customary for it to grant such coveted favors without due enquiry into the character of the request; and that consequently it was necessary to examine the constitutions and rules of the Masonic Society before granting the desired recognition.

After a judicious examination of the said constitutions and rules, the Government refused to grant to the Argentine Freemasons the desired recognition, alleging, among others, the following reasons in justification of the refusal.

"This Masonic Society does not look for the general good of all the citizens, but only seeks to promote the selfish interests of its members, to the detriment of the citizens at large. Its constitution obliges its members to oppose the liberty of teaching in order to exclude from the schools the clergy and religious communities, a policy contrary to the Constitution of the Argentine Republic.

"Masonry is anti-Christian, and requires its members to combat Christian Faith. The Argentine Republic is bound by its Constitution to protect the Catholic religion, and, on that account, cannot tolerate the Masonic sect, which is opposed to it. Masonry grants to its members political liberty and independence; but, as the same time, obliges them to vote for the candidates that belong to the Masonic Association. Masonry constitutes a State in the State, imperium in imperio, though it is rather a travesty of the State."

The new Chinese Republic has a flag and it is patterned after the Stars and Stripes.



Drunkenness is a Disease And we can cure it

It was at Dwight, Illinois, that Dr. Leslie E. Keeley made his famous declaration: "Drunkenness is a disease and I can cure it." It startled the world, and aroused the incredulity of millions. BUT IT WAS TRUE. And it brought new hope and new life to thousands of despairing souls and suffering homes.

400,000 Men Saved from Drink Disease Since that memorable day—thirty-two years ago—400,000 men have won the victory over liquor through the Keeley treatment.

And thousands more are daily breaking their chains and "getting a fresh, clean start." Dr. Keeley proved, conclusively, that drunkenness is a disease caused by constant use of alcohol wherein "the nerve cells have become so accustomed to performing their duties and functions under the influence of alcohol that they are dependent on it and will no longer perform those duties and functions properly and painlessly except when under its influence."

It is practically impossible for an inebriate, unaided, to stop drinking of his own accord.

The Famous "Keeley Cure"

The Keeley treatment—known the world around as "The Keeley Cure"—is simply the application of reconstructive nerve tonics which restore the nerve cells to their normal, natural conditions. The treatment is rational, it embodies no suffering, nausea, sickness and requires no restriction or confinement of patients. It has absolutely no ill effects. The hypodermic method of treatment is constantly used, which, according to all reputable physicians, is safe, painless, prompt and efficient. Sometimes quacks and alleged "cure" concerns, advertising nostrums having no merit, prate on the "dangers of hypodermic medication," etc. This is a favourite argument with promoters of several so-called "cures" who, having no knowledge of the subject of inebriety or its cure, seek thus to attract attention to themselves. Only the ignorant are appealed to or influenced by such arguments.

If you have need to take treatment for the liquor or drug addiction, investigate the Keeley Cure. If fairly investigated we do not fear your verdict. Our treatment is known the world around, and is recognized by the medical profession and the public as the only successful treatment for these addictions. Look up some of our former patients, whom you will find in every community. They are healthy, happy and prosperous; many of them will tell you that they would not be living to-day if it had not been for the Keeley Treatment.

All business and correspondence with us is strictly confidential and all inquiries answered in plain sealed envelope.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

T. B. MORRISSEY, M. D., Manager. 151 Congress Street, Portland, Me. Munjoy Hill The nearest Institute to the Maritime Provinces.

The Sure Way to determine goodness is by test

AMHERST SOLID SHOES

have been tried and tested since Confederation Year and have won a steadily increasing demand and larger constituency. They are not disappointing. Say Amherst at any up-to-date store and get supplied



THE CASKET

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

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1912

Our London Letter.

LONDON, Sept 13th, 1912.

BRITISH VISITORS TO VIENNA.

Naturally the thoughts of all Catholics are turned this week to Vienna, for which Cardinals Bourne and Logue, and a large number of representative Catholics have already departed.

A JESUIT AND THE SCIENTISTS.

The special services held in Dundee at the various Churches for the benefit of the British Association on Sunday brought the comments of many denominations on the repudiation of the Divine plan of creation which was hurled at the Churches by Professor Schaefer at the commencement of the Congress.

BIGOTRY ABROAD.

A specimen of anti-Catholic bigotry is forthcoming this week in the will of Major General Newcomb, a veteran of the Indian Mutiny, who recently died.

gift must pledge himself to forego all ritualistic practices, such as assuming the Eastward position, having crucifix, candlesticks, lights, flowers, or even a cross on the communion table, using the word "altar" or practicing auricular confession.

But this sort of thing is perhaps preferable to the more subtle attacks of another section of Protestants, who under the guise of friendly interest in the developments of other religions are financing secretly movements such as that of the Old Catholics and the Modernists though they have to own that movements against the Catholic Church generally end in complete disbelief and loss of moral standard for their members.

THE LATE COMTE DE PARIS.

A solemn Requiem Mass was sung on Monday in the Catholic Church at Weybridge for the repose of the soul of the late Comte de Paris, who is there interred.

A PIOUS SWINDLE.

Visitors to London should beware of the rogues and villains for which our capital is unhappily famous. A new sort of confidence trick is abroad again. It was tried some months ago with success, and has just been repeated. It is very well worked.

A TU QUOQUE FOR ULSTER.

Ulster is getting decidedly frightened despite the continued shouts and threats of the Carsons and their ilk. Travellers from Belfast firms to the South have returned to say that the old customers will not renew their orders, and that the Southern Irish say if Belfast refuses to submit to a Dublin Parliament, they will repudiate their debts to Ulster.

that the Archbishop and Bishops of the South will never permit such a movement as the Association, because they depend upon the generosity of the Protestants of the South, who help the Church!

THE MISSION TO PUTUMAYO.

The mission to the Putumayo is now nearly completed. It consists of ten persons, five of whom are Priests. It will start from Liverpool early in November and will take up its headquarters at La Chorrera about Christmas, from which the work will immediately begin.

Archbishop MacDonald's Funeral.

The remains of Archbishop MacDonald arrived in Antigonish last Thursday night. They were in charge of Father Rod. McDonald of Westville and Father Ronald of Pictou, who had gone to Montreal with the Archbishop and stayed with him there to the end.

His Lordship Bishop Morrison preached the sermon. Taking for his text the words of our Lord: "Well done, good and faithful servant, because thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will place thee over many; enter thou into the joy of the Lord" (Matt., c. 25, v. 21).

Immediately after the Mass at the Cathedral, the hearse, followed by a long row of carriages, slowly wended its way to the cosy little cemetery at Maryvale, where a large crowd had assembled to inter with all possible honour the distinguished prelate, whom they proudly called their own.

High class beef steers have sold at Chicago at a price of eleven cents a pound on the hoof, and some venture the opinion that by Christmas the rate for specially fine animals will go up to 15 cents a pound.

The greatest altitude attained by an aeroplane was that reached in the recent flights at Houlgate, France, by Roland Garros who flew in a monoplane to a height of 16,240—over three miles. At his greatest height his engine stopped and he was compelled to veloplane to the earth.

C. M. B. A. SASKATOON, Sask., Sept. 14th, 1912. To the Editor of The Casket:

DEAR SIR,—At the request of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, I left Moncton, N. B., on July 28th for Kingston, to join Dr. E. Ryan, Supervising Medical Examiner, on an inspection tour of the C. M. B. A. branches from Ontario to the Coast.

We started west on Aug. 2nd, Dr. Ryan and wife going direct to Winnipeg, and I going via the Soo lines to St. Paul. There I spent one day sight-seeing in that beautiful city, thence to Winnipeg, where we held our first public meeting. Here we had a most notable gathering of Catholic men from every province of the Dominion, giving us the glad hand and making our stay in that city very pleasant indeed.

On the evening of Labor Day I left for Calgary, arriving there in time to witness the arrival of the Duke and to take in the Stampede. This exhibition consisted of mounted men and women, cow boys and cow girls, the best rope men and women of the world. The performance lasted five hours, every afternoon for a week, and was the greatest collection of Rope Artists ever brought together in one country.

Indians in war paint, mounted men and squaws, from every part of the Continent, took a leading part and proved themselves experts. The arena covered 15 acres, with bleachers all around, and seated about 35,000 each day. Fifty wild steers and as many wild horses were brought from Mexico and were set free one at a time, when a mounted cow boy or girl would run him down, rope him, down him, and tie his legs.

P. S.—I forgot to mention that at Vancouver I had the honor and pleasure of calling on his Grace Archbishop McNeil, and enjoyed over one hour with him. His interest in old friends in the East was much in evidence. At Victoria I had the pleasure of spending some time with Bishop McDonald, who appeared delighted and had in his hand a copy of THE CASKET. He has a lovely home and a beautiful church. He attended our C. M. B. A. meeting and delivered a very interesting address. J. B.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, back from his tour of Northern Ontario, will spend this week in Ottawa, starting out again next week on a tour of the older parts of the province, beginning at Cornwall on Monday. On Thursday night he will speak at the annual banquet of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association at Ottawa. Owing to the early calling of Parliament Sir Wilfrid will be prevented from making his tour of the prairie provinces, as originally intended.

THE NEW STORE HEATING, HARDWARE, PLUMBING. We are better prepared than ever before to do first class plumbing. MR. JAMES G. McLEAN, lately of Boston, Mass., holding a plumber's license, has joined our plumbing staff, and will attend personally to any work entrusted to us in that line.

MILLINERY OPEN'G A. KIRK & COMPANY'S WEDNESD'Y and THURSD'Y 25th and 26th of September. You are invited to come and inspect the greatest display of trimmed and untrimmed hats etc., ever shown before, our milliner, Miss Murray, not having spared time or trouble to make everything attractive.

Fall and Winter Goods consisting of ladies' furs, ladies' and children's coats, sweaters and sweater coats, blouses, gloves, hosiery, underwear, dress goods, flannel and flannelette, in plain and fancy. Don't Forget the Dates 25th and 26th September A. KIRK & CO.'Y Agents For McCall's Patterns and Magazine.

The Royal Bank of Canada ESTABLISHED FOR 42 YEARS. Every class of banking undertaken. Careful attention given to accounts of farmers. Cheques and drafts on any bank at any point cashed or collected. Advances made on sales notes. Accounts of firms and individuals solicited. Savings Accounts opened in the names of one or more persons. A joint account in the names of two members of a family will be found most convenient.

THE MOST SATISFACTORY AND INEXPENSIVE WAY OF SECURING Player Piano Music Rolls. is to join our Music Roll Exchange Library. You buy a dozen rolls as a starter—these belong to you. Then, when you want other rolls just bring or send in some of these, and upon payment of a trifling amount, new rolls will be issued to you. Thus you can have the benefits of our immense variety of selections at a small outlay. Write to-day for full particulars. J. A. McDonald Piano and Music Co. EASTERN CANADA'S GREATEST MUSIC HOUSE 46 Barrington St., HALIFAX, N. S. St. John, Amherst, Moncton, New Glasgow, Sydney, Glace Bay



General News.

Redistribution will be introduced in Alberta Legislature this fall and it is believed that 19 more members will be provided for.

Cheap whiskey is said to have made hundreds of fishermen in Alaskan waters insane, and as a result suicides have been frequent in the cod fishing fleet this season.

Foreign Ministers Sazanoff of Russia and Sir Edward Grey of England, and the Russian ambassador, Count Benckendorff conferred with King George at Balmoral Monday.

The practical division of Persia between Great Britain and Russia appears almost assured as a result of the conference which Sergius Sazanoff, the Foreign Minister, had with British statesmen on Saturday.

A large section in England will strongly oppose such a deal as leading to a great increase in the military establishment.

The first snow storm of the season struck southern Alberta on Sunday evening after a rain which had lasted the greater part of the day.

Crops generally throughout the world this year are bumper. This is shown by figures in a cablegram received by the United States Department of Agriculture from the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome, Italy, giving the preliminary estimates of the acreage production of wheat, rye, barley, oats and corn.

The railway dining cars of Pennsylvania are now practically free from the sale of liquor. The Pennsylvania Railway has discontinued the sale of liquor on trains in that state.

A great general strike is projected by the Socialists of Belgium in support of a universal suffrage amendment to the constitution. Hostilities against the government which has resolutely set its face against the desired legislation will begin November.

Rain has already fallen at Montreal and vicinity for sixteen days during this month, a condition of things which has never been equalled before as far as records show.

The District of Patricia, added to the Province of Ontario, through the legislation of last session, consists of over 146,400 square miles.

The London "Daily Chronicle" special correspondent, who is accompanying the Unionist leaders in their anti-Home Rule campaign in Ulster, thus refers to the performance of the "Unionist circus": "The performances, of course, are not meant for the benefit of the Irish people."

The Canadian Parliament will meet on November 14th next, a much earlier date than was anticipated. In fact lately it was assumed the next session would not open until after the New Year.

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Sir Richard Cartwright is dead. He died in the General Hospital, Kingston, Ont., shortly after eleven o'clock Tuesday morning.

Headquarters for cheese rennet, harness oil, machine oil, gasoline and lubricating oil. Bonner's.

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When the latest million barrels of cement purchased have been used in construction work on the Panama canal, the amount of cement employed in the building of the big ditch will have reached a total of two billion two hundred million pounds.

The architects of Canada are to be invited to submit plans for a new departmental building or group of buildings to be constructed along the bank of the Ottawa river, west of the Parliament buildings.

A cruiser, said to be the most invulnerable warship in the world, has just been completed for the navy by a French firm, who assert they have invented a new armor-plating material more resisting than any hitherto used in modern naval construction.

The United States authorities, the English Government, and the police department of Greece joined Monday in the effort to run down the missing members of the band of safe robbers who looted the bank of Montreal at New Westminster, B. C., of \$272,000 and after making their way to Chicago flooded the underworld with Canadian bills.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGillivray and child of Cambridge, N. S., are in Town. Mr. McGillivray goes to the Glace Bay Wireless Station for several weeks, Mrs. McGillivray remaining in Antigonish.

Dr. Macdonald of Antigonish is leaving shortly on a well-earned vacation. He will be away for a year. He may visit Vienna and other centres of advanced medical thought.

Mr. and Mrs. Brennan of Providence, R. I., left for home on Tuesday, after spending a week in Antigonish. Mrs. Brennan was formerly Miss Boyd of Antigonish.

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Privy Council in 1902. He acted as Premier on one or more occasions of Sir W. Laurier's absence. Sir Richard was a pains-taking and an industrious member of the cabinet, a powerful speaker, and a strong advocate of freer trade relations.

It is generally believed that Cuba is approaching a crisis in its history as a republic. Two serious questions occupy the public mind—Can Cuba survive the present state of her finances? Can she hold an honest and orderly election for the Presidency?

The treasury is empty; the last dollar of the \$15,500,000 Speyer loan has been spent, while the sewerage and paving of Havana, which was the principal purpose for which the loan was authorized by the United States, is only half finished and is in danger of interruption, if not abandonment.

At present it appears probable that General Mario Menocal can carry the election. He has just formed an alliance with the wing of the Liberal party under the leadership of General Ernesto Asbert, Governor of Havana Province.

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- Acknowledgments. (For additional acknowledgments see page 6) E. J. McTague, Mt. Stewart, P. E. I. \$1.00 R. B. Crosby, Bridgeport 1.00 Hugh McDonald, New Glasgow 1.00 T. D. Kirk, Antigonish 1.00 J. J. McFarlane, Lower Springfield 1.00 Colin B. Chisholm, Marydale 1.00 Donald Chisholm, North Side Harbor 1.00 Mrs. John A. Kennedy, Antigonish 1.00 Rev. A. McDonald, Westmoreland 1.00 Fraser & McNeil, Prince Rupert 50.00 D. S. Gillis, Kansas City 1.50 James Purdon, Antigonish 2.00 Daniel Connors, Bayfield 2.00 Henry de Young, Pomquet Chapel 1.00 Rev. Maurice Powers, Trappist, P. O. U. S. A. 1.00 J. Cournoyer, Halifax 1.00 Rev. Henry Joyner, Grand Falls 1.00 L. Gillis, Gloucester 1.50 Bishop Le Blanc, St. Bernard 2.00 Colin B. Grant, Rosedale 2.50 John V. Chisholm, New York 1.50 D. A. McNaughton, Littleton 1.50 St. Mary's Church, Richmond, Que. 1.00 A. Y. McCormick, Sydney 1.00 Duncan McMaster, Judique 3.00 Jessie B. Cameron, North Grant 3.50 J. V. Bennett, Tracadie 1.00 Jane Jean, Arichat 1.00 Jennie McAdam, Brookline 1.50 John C. Druhan, Upper Springfield 2.00 Donald A. McVivray, Glen Head 2.00 Mary L. Cameron, Springfield 2.00 John Ryne, Halifax 1.00 John A. Cameron, Vernal P. O. 1.00 David N. Girroir, Big Tracadie 1.00 H. J. McDonald, Cambridge 3.00 B. J. McDonald, Orwell Cove 1.00 D. H. Gillis, New Waterford 1.00 W. B. McIsaac, Montreal 75.00 Norman D. McNeil, Benacadie 1.00 Alex. Collins, Summerside, P. E. I. 1.00 Dan McDonald, Antigonish 1.00 Arch A. Chisholm, Ashdale 1.00 Rev. Charles Gasselin, L. vis 1.00 Mrs. J. H. Hulbert, Glace Bay 1.00 May McNeil, Newton Centre 1.00

DIED. At Glydesdale, Ant., on Sunday, 23rd inst., DONALD McDONALD, aged 71 days, beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. John M. McDonald.

At Pomquet River, on the 13th inst., JOHN McDONALD (Hugh son) aged 79 years, Deceased was a man of fine disposition, kind and obliging, a good neighbour and a practical farmer. After receiving the last rites of Holy Church, he peacefully passed away, leaving five sisters and one brother to mourn their loss. May he rest in peace.

At Antigonish, on the 4th day of September, ALEXANDER CAMERON, aged fourteen years, son of Lauchlin and Elizabeth Cameron. Alex was a bright little boy, loved by all who knew him. After Requiem High mass in the Holy Redeemer Church, his remains were laid in Calvary Cemetery. The sympathy of the Community goes out to his parents.

On Saturday, September 14th, 1912, MARY CAMERON, wife of DONALD BEATON, Mabou Coal Mines. The deceased lady, in whose beautiful character were blended warmheartedness, sympathy, and an edifying christian piety, was born at South West Mabou, C. B., seventy-four years ago. So well known was she for her piety and charitable disposition that the poor and needy from far and near always knew that in case of affliction they had a warm and a sympathetic friend in Mary Cameron. Her husband, a loving husband, she leaves three sons and four daughters to mourn the loss of a loving wife and a tender mother.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst., after a lingering illness, caused by her son, Rev. Angus D. Beaton, her remains were tenderly laid to rest in St. Mary's Cemetery, Mabou, in the presence of a large concourse of people, who came to testify their respect and love for the deceased. May her soul rest in peace.

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West End Warehouse GRAND MILLINERY OPENING

AT THE WEST END WAREHOUSE Wednesday and Thursday, 2nd and 3rd of October

You are cordially invited to come and see the biggest display of Millinery ever yet attempted by us. Our Milliner, Miss Donohue, has spared no time or pains to make this the best yet. Here you will see a charming lot of handsome imported models depicting the latest word in style and up-to-the-minute dressiness.

Also on display the newest and latest things in Ladies' Neckwear Dress Goods Furs Ladies' Coats and Coat Sweaters

Remember the dates Wednesday and Thursday, 2nd and 3rd of October

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. The Store of Quality.

GIFTS TO PRIESTS

Sometimes you want to give a present to a priest, but you cannot think of anything suitable; we have any number of suitable gifts, just write us, tell us what you want to pay, and we'll send you something at that price which will be very suitable, and which will be appreciated. You'll be buying from the manufacturer, and you'll get better value than elsewhere, and you'll save money.

T. P. TANSEY 14 Drummond St., Montreal, Quebec

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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Table listing countries where drafts are issued: Africa, Arabia, Argentina Republic, Armenia, Australia, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Brazil, Bulgaria, Ceylon, Chili, China, Crete, Cuba, Denmark, Egypt, Finland, Formosa, France, Germany, Greece, Holland, Iceland, India, Italy, Japan, Macedonia, Malta, Manchuria, Mexico, New Zealand, Norway, Panama, Persia, Peru, Philippine Islands, Poland, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Servia, Siam, Siberia, South Africa, Spain, Straits Settlements, Sweden, Switzerland, Syria, Turkey, United States, West Indies, etc.

These drafts can be drawn in sterling, francs, marks, lire, kronen, yen, taels, roubles, etc., according to the money of the country in which they are payable. This enables the payee to obtain the exact amount intended.

ANTIGONISH BRANCH W. H. HARRISON, Manager

All Around Satisfaction

GOES WITH EVERY PAIR OF WILLIAMS SHOES. It's the way they're made and what they're made of that does it. Made on good sensible lasts and of solid leather, foot-ease and comfort are assured to every wearer. There isn't a possible chance of your making a mistake in buying Williams' Shoes



J. P. GORMAN, Agent Phone 67 ANTIGONISH, N. S. P. O. Box 359

FOR SALE. PICTURES FRAMED

A wood lot of 110 acres, with heavy timber, both hard and soft. It is about two miles from James River Station and will be sold at a reasonable figure. For further particulars, apply to MRS. CATHERINE McADAM Lochaber

Photos Enlarged by Mail We do this work at low cost because we do a lot of it. We do this work well because we know how to do it. We can fill your order satisfactorily, and we aim to get it. THE GILLIS-MAGRANE ART STORE, Portland St., Dartmouth, N. S.



### FARM FOR SALE

A Farm offering splendid possibilities either as a sheep or dairy farm. It contains nearly 200 acres of land with abundance of wood and fencing, good crop and hay land, with rich pastures.

Large barns and outhouses, good deep roomy cellars under well-finished house, situated 2 1/2 miles from the Town of Antigonish.

Will be sold very reasonable, and all offers considered.

Also 15 tons of hay for sale on the place in quantities to suit.

For particulars apply to D. HOWARD WILLIAMS, Lower West River, Antigonish.

Or to M. MUNRO, No. 8 Proctor St., Rosindale, Mass.

### FOR SALE

The house and lot on College St., Town of Antigonish, owned by Mrs. McLean (Widow). Price and terms on application.

F. H. MACPHIE, Agent, August 8th, 1912, Antigonish, N. S.

### FARM FOR SALE BY TENDER

The well-known and valuable farm at Fraser's Grant, the property of the late Allan Grant, is offered for sale by tender until Oct. 15th, 1912. It consists of 100 acres more or less, in addition there is a large intervalle. There are two barns, both in good condition, dwelling house and outhouses. The dwelling is in good repair. It has lots of wood, poles and hardwood. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further terms and particulars apply to SIMON FERRO, Heatherton.

Separate tenders will be received until Oct. 15th for a 20 acre lot on Fraser's Grant Road. Pasture, wood and logs thereon.

### Autumn Excursions To Boston

\$16.50 from Antigonish Dominion Atlantic Railway

Land of Evangeline Route Via Windsor Jet. and Yarmouth

Tickets on Sale Sept. 16th to Sept. 30th 1912, Good returning 30 days from date of issue.

Specially low fares from all Intercolonial stations. Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write

R. U. PARKER, General Passenger Agent, Kentville, N. S.

P. GIFFKINS, Gen. Mgr.



### West End Livery Stable

The subscribers have opened a FIRST CLASS LIVERY. Carriages, Harness, and all new. Good Driving Horses, Double or Single Rigs can be supplied at short notice.

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C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, Head of Main Street, Antigonish, Telephone 20.

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T. J. SEARS, Agent for Antigonish

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### Whistle and Hoe.

There's a boy just over the garden fence, Who is whistling all through the live-long day; And his work is not just a mere pretense, For you see the weeds he has cut away.

Whistle and hoe, Sing as you go, Shorten the row, By songs you know.

Not a word of bemoaning his task I hear; He has scarcely time for a growl, I know; For his whistling sounds so merry and clear, He must find some pleasure in every row.

Whistle and hoe, Sing as you go, Shorten the row, By songs you know.

But then, while you whistle, be sure that you boe; For if you are idle the briars will spread; And whistling alone to the end of the row, May do for the weeds, but is bad for the bread.

Whistle and hoe, Sing as you go, Shorten the row, By songs you know.

### Belfast's Crime Against Humanity

THROUGHOUT THE "LOYAL" CITY SUCH SWEATING OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN IS PRACTISED AS MUST WRING THE SOUL OF HEAVEN.

Harold Begbie, who is the son of an Anglican clergyman and a well-known English author and journalist, and who has too much at stake to exaggerate the appalling conditions of Belfast, acting as special correspondent of the London "Daily Chronicle," has been on a visit to the "loyal" city of Belfast, and his description of the degraded and wretched condition of the people under Orange rule makes terrible reading. He scathingly exposes the principal delusions that exist about the headquarters of fanaticism - one that is rich, the other that is religious. In fact, he declares that a man would have to travel far before he found a city where the fundamental principles of religion are more ignored and where the labor of the poorest people is more inadequately rewarded. But we will let Mr. Begbie tell his story himself:

There are men in Belfast who are very rich; there are skilled workmen in the shippers and factories who earn high wages; but the vast multitude of the city is horribly, wickedly, and disastrously poor. Because Belfast is doing what men call "a roaring trade," it is supposed that the entire population is prosperous and contented; because a few isolated cases of high wages are trumpeted here and there it is supposed that only a few are poor; only a remnant is sweated. But multitudes of men and women in Belfast are dreadfully poor, and numbers of women and girls are outrageously sweated. Before this article concluded I think the reader will perceive clearly one of the strange truths of civilization, to wit, that the prosperity of a town may co-exist with the misery of its inhabitants.

### CHILDREN FED TO MILLS.

Among the great host of ordinary workers in the linen mills, wages may be said to range from \$3 to \$4 a week for men; \$2.50 a week for women. This is a fair average. Many men are employed on night work in these linen mills, married men, and they earn \$3.33 a week. Home life, of course, is rendered difficult in such cases; family life is disorganized; and the price is \$3.33. Among the young people in the mills, boys earn from \$2.25 to \$2.50; and girls from \$1.50 to \$1.75. When there is an agitation for higher, for juster wages, the almost invariable remedy is to put the workers on half time. Nothing so frightens these poor people as the prospect of half-wages - \$1.50 or \$2.00 for men, \$1.25 for women, and seventy-five cents or eighty-seven cents for girls. School children employed as half-timers in these "flourishing" mills earn sixty-eight cents or seventy-five cents a week.

Now, it is not possible for a man earning \$3 to \$4 a week in Belfast to support a family in decency and make provision for times of unemployment. Therefore, in most cases, the children are pushed early into these unhealthy mills, with their heated air and damp floors, and even the wife contributes to the family income by working at home. Life is not very agreeable in these working class quarters. After a long and wearisome day's work the man is inclined to take his ease in one public house, and the wife in another. Drink is expensive. And, therefore, even in cases where man, wife and three or four children are all earning money, it is possible to find degrading poverty.

### HOME TURNED INTO SWEAT SHOP.

But what of the home-workers? There is an inquiry now proceeding in Belfast on this subject, an inquiry which I fear is secret. But in spite of that secrecy I hope a report may be issued, with all the evidence presented before the committee. It should astound the conscience of mankind. This sweating of the home-worker in Belfast is so scandalous that it staggers the mind to imagine how civilized men can reap the profits of it, and when one knows that many of these men are enormously rich and ostentatiously religious, it stirs an angry indignation in the soul. I give a few typical cases, which have been most carefully investigated by an expert in this particular dodge of the capitalist to grind the faces of the poor, an expert in the tragedy of the home-worker.

One firm gives out to its home-workers linen tablecloths stamped with a blue design for these wretched women to embroider. The cloth is about forty-five inches square; the design is floral and complicated; the embroidery has to be heavy and fine. To embroider one cloth it takes three days, working eight hours a day. The

remuneration is \$2 for a dozen cloths; in other words, sixteen cents a cloth - less than six cents a day. Divide the six cents by eight and you get the rate of pay per hour.

Another firm gives out an immense amount of work called "top-sewing." - that is, tucking in the tiny ragged corners of fine cambric handkerchiefs and stitching them neatly down. It is work that puts enormous strain upon the eyes, and demands the very nicest care with the needle. The cleverest workers can top-sew two dozen handkerchiefs in an hour. And the wage is four cents a dozen! In one hour the woman earns two cents. A day's incessant work of eight hours brings sixteen cents into her purse.

Finally to realize the condition of Belfast it is necessary to visit the slum quarters, to enter the kennels of the poor, to examine the wage-books of the home-workers, and to make a study of the ragged, barefoot children in the streets. No honest man who has conducted such an investigation can doubt that the condition of Belfast is a disgrace to civilization and a frightful menace to the health and morals of the next generation. The faces of the poor, the stunted and anemic bodies of the children, haunt the soul of an observer with a sense of horror and alarm. One feels, regarding those swarms of children in the streets, that nature has made them grudgingly.

### A CITY OF PECKSTIFFS.

That Belfast is rich except in poverty is a delusion; it remains to consider whether the city is religious. If Belfast did not advertise itself as the most religious city in Ireland, I should refrain from making any charge against it. If the clerical politicians of Belfast did not vaingloriously and most odiously trumpet from pulpit and platform the commercial prosperity of Protestantism, I should not make war upon them. I say that the religion of Belfast, as a whole, is not the religion founded by Christ.

Penetrate to the individual soul, and you find that the religion is hard, repellent, and pharasaical. It breeds bigotry, self-esteem and a violent intolerance. The large and liberal spirit of charity is wanting. Meekness and humility are excluded. Only here and there do you meet a gentle and sweet-minded man who has escaped uninjured from the iron vice of this hideous theology. The majority do not profess. They disgust and repel.

Under the very eyes of the rich and "respectable" as they go to church are swarms of half-starved, ill-clothed and barefoot children playing in the gutters of the streets. All about the worshippers, as they give thanks in their well-warmed churches for health and prosperity, are hideous and congested slums of "dense and hopeless poverty." To right and to left of them in their daily lives is an appalling sum of sickness and suffering caused by "the low wages paid to the laboring classes." Throughout the city, from one end to the other, and spreading even from the city to the village beyond, such sweating of women and children is practised as must wring the soul of heaven.

I have never before visited a city where the beauty of life is so completely destroyed as in Belfast. I believe the ugliness is due more than anything else to the false religion which has preached the gospel of money to every class in the community. Everything in Belfast, even the success of the church life, is tested by pounds, shillings and pence. Nothing is worth while that does not pay. Presbyterian ministers, with liberal minds, dare not declare themselves Home Rulers, because it does not pay.

### BUILT UPON "SLOB."

And drunkenness, child neglect, squallor, and slums are laid to the charge of the poor because they are earning good wages, and, therefore, ought to know better! Everything is money. So far as I am aware, among all the preachers and ministers in Belfast who preach political sermons and organize the dull ranks of respectability, there is not one who has ever moved a finger to save the children from the streets, to bring the slum landlords to account, or to check the headlong advance of the mammoth whippersnappers.

Belfast is built upon "slob," the foundations of the whole city are merely piles of timber driven into the marshy sludge of sweated humanity; and I believe that one day all this boastful "prosperity" will subside in ruin. How much slob there may be in the religion of Belfast I do not pretend to determine; but I am very sure that this religion is not founded upon the rock.

Some of the houses in Belfast are like the ancient cabins which once disgraced rural Ireland, and are now only to be seen occasionally. But here in these courts and alleys of Belfast they are joined together; they are grimy with the dirt of a manufacturing city, and they smell with the acrid bitterness of baggary and want. I was so stifled in some of these dens that I could scarcely breathe. The damp, the foul smells, the ragged beds, the dirty clothes of the poor wretches, huddled together in these dark interiors, assailed me with a sense of substantial loathing I felt physically sick. The faces of the children literally hurt my eyes.

### WHERE DEATH IS SUPERIOR.

The only thing which gave a sense of real vigor was a splendid black and silver hearse, the handsome black horses, with their silver harness, trotting smartly and eagerly as though to get away from such animals as the women in the doors. That empty hearse flashed through the torpor of the street with a sense of sunlight and joy. It advertised the superiority of Death.

York Street is typical. It is composed of chapels, factories, shops, pawnshops, public houses and small hotels. Till eleven o'clock at night you may see ragged and unwashed children of six to seven years of age going with their pennies to buy supper in sweet shops. I have seen swarms of tiny girls, barefoot in the rain carrying a baby wrapped in their shawls at ten o'clock of a wet and bitter night. I have seen at least a dozen tiny children wandering forlorn and miserable in one street of the city between one and two o'clock in the morning. Drunken men, half-drunken men, and melancholy sober men; little stunted white-faced women, and fat, bloated, coarse-featured and red-faced women, pulling their shawls over their heads, come from the public houses and pass along the pavement in a pageant of shabby gloom.

The faces of these people are terrible. They are either fierce, hard and cruel and embittered, or they are sad, wretched, hopeless, and despairing. Factory girls, without hats, pass in hordes, sometimes singing, sometimes laughing - discordantly, sometimes larking with boys. Among these young people it is rare to see a big, well-built, and healthy specimen of humanity. They are wonderfully small, pale and flat-chested. It is a population of bloodless dwarfs.

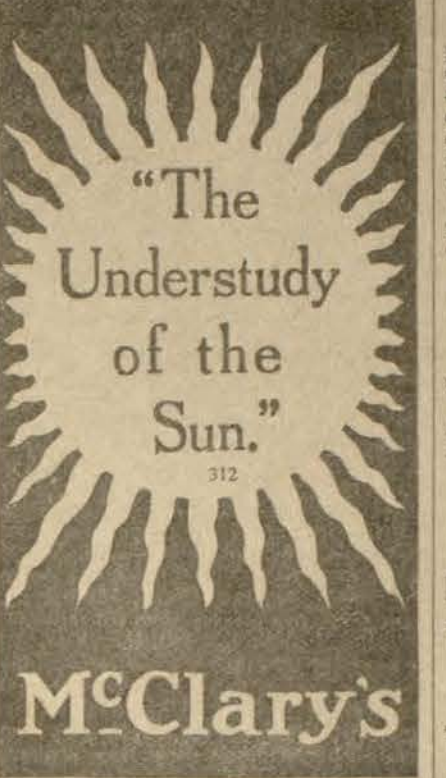
But York Street is like heaven to hell in comparison with the slums of West Belfast. In only one quarter of London do I know of more terrible dog-holes. I spent a couple of days in visiting these kennels of the poor, once in company with a man who took me into many of the interiors, and the memory of what I saw will never cease to afflict me with horror.

West Belfast covers a long space of the "loyal" city, and is packed, thickly packed, with misery, depravity, ugliness and bitter suffering. And West Belfast is only one of the squalid quarters of the city where the poor are herded in a dense and swarming mass with less room, less light, and less cleanliness than the criminal can claim in penal servitude. In every part of the city almost any side-turning from splendor and wealth will bring you face to face with destitution and ugliness.

### Acknowledgments.

- (For additional acknowledgments see page 5.)
- Mrs Sarah McIntyre, Sydney, \$1.00
  - David A Chisholm, Margaret Forks, 1.00
  - Hubert McCoin, Easter Harbor, 1.00
  - A C A C Colin, " 1.00
  - S M LeBlanc, " 1.00
  - Fr Brossard, Friar's Head, 1.00
  - Joseph R Murphy, Emerald, Margaret, 1.00
  - Rev J A Butts, Barbara Boucher, 1.00
  - A N McLeellan, Dunvegan, 3.00
  - Alex S McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Donald G MacLeod, " 1.00
  - John McPherson, " 2.00
  - John McLeellan, " 1.00
  - John J McEachern, " 1.00
  - Alex McLeod, " 70
  - John McLeod, " 1.00
  - John C McFarlane, " 1.00
  - John Angus McDonald, " 1.00
  - Angus W Gillis, " 1.00
  - Angus Gillis, " 1.00
  - Nell A McLeellan, Broad Cove Chapel, 2.00
  - D R McLeellan, " 1.00
  - A McEachern, " 1.00
  - Donald R McLeellan, " 2.00
  - Rev A McPherson, " 2.00
  - John B Smith, " 1.00
  - Angus H Smith, " 1.00
  - John A McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Donald J Kennedy, " 2.00
  - Donald A Gillis, " 1.00
  - Nell A Gillis, " 1.00
  - Alex McEachern, " 1.01
  - John R McLeellan, " 1.01
  - Mrs Alex Campbell, Ceepdale, 1.00
  - James McKeenan, Big River, 1.00
  - A Y McLeellan, Broad Cove Marsh, 1.00
  - Hugh McDougall, Broad Cove Banks, 2.00
  - R L McIntyre, Broad Cove Banks, 1.00
  - Angus Rankin, Jr, Fort Sap, 1.50
  - W D Rankin, Fort Sap, 3.50
  - A D Gillis, Inverness, 1.00
  - Hon Dan McNeil, " 1.00
  - Alex McEachern, " 3.00
  - John McFarlane, " 1.00
  - James McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Mrs A McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Daniel A McLeellan, " 1.00
  - R H Petrick, " 1.00
  - Alex McEachern, " 1.00
  - Hugh J McDonald, " 1.00
  - Ronald D McLeellan, " 1.00
  - F A McKillop, S W Mabou, 1.00
  - Mrs Alex Campbell, S W Ridge, 1.00
  - Allan McDonald, S W Mabou, 1.00
  - James Gillis, Fort Hood, 1.00
  - Thos Delahanty, S W Fort Hood, 1.00
  - John Delahanty, " 1.00
  - John D Cameron, Glenagarry, 1.00
  - Isabella Campbell, N E Mabou, 1.00
  - Mrs A O Macdonald, S W Fort Hood, 1.00
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  - Angus F Cameron, " 1.00
  - H A McPherson, " 1.00
  - John McLeellan, B S, " 1.00
  - Angus McKay, " 1.00
  - Dan A McNeil, " 1.00
  - Dr Cameron, " 1.00
  - Angus Cameron, Avilum, " 1.00
  - Angus Cameron, Palster, " 1.00
  - Angus Boyle, " 1.00
  - L McNeil, Oak Point, " 1.00
  - Daniel R McEachern, " 1.00
  - Donald Beaton, North Side Mabou Harbor, 1.00
  - Angus McPhee, Harbor Mouth, Mabou, 1.00
  - Alex F McDonald, " 1.00
  - Flaisy Rankin, " 1.00
  - Flaisy Beaton, " 1.00
  - Duncan H McEachern, Mabou Coal Mines, 1.00
  - Mrs Mary McEachern, " 1.00
  - Alex S McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Hugh Beaton, " 1.00
  - Jane Beaton, " 1.00
  - John Rankin, " 1.00
  - J W Chisholm, " 1.00
  - Alex A Beaton, " 2.00
  - Angus A Gillis, Glenville, " 2.00
  - H A McLeellan, " 1.00
  - John A McLeellan, " 1.00
  - D D McLeellan, " 1.00
  - Archibald Boyle, Strathborne, 2.00
  - Alex McLeellan, " 1.00
  - A Boyle, Taylor, " 1.00
  - Mrs Martha McDonald, " 1.00
  - Archibald Kennedy, Willow Bank, 1.00
  - Berg A C Campbell, Alexander, 1.00
  - Mrs A D McDonald, " 1.00
  - John D McDonald, " 1.00
  - Mary Cameron, " 1.00
  - Malcolm A Campbell, " 1.00
  - Alex Beaton, B S, " 1.00
  - Malcolm F Campbell, " 1.00
  - John A Campbell, Glenora Falls, 1.00
  - D Beaton, Glenora Falls, 1.00
  - A S McEachern, N E Mabou, 1.00
  - John J Cameron, " 2.00
  - Dr M R McLeellan, Lourdes, 1.00
  - John McLeellan, Westville, 1.00
  - John McDonald, New Glasgow, 1.00
  - John Jameson, Stellarton, 2.00
  - Dan McLeellan, " 1.00
  - John McLeellan, McGrath's Mountain, 1.00
  - Angus McPherson, Georgetown, 2.00
  - Wm Boyle, Caledonia Mills, 2.00
  - N Rice, Westmount, 1.00
  - M J Macdonald, Cross Roads Road, 1.00
  - H V Glasgow, Chicago, 1.00
  - Michael Haggerty, Sydney Mines, 1.00

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### IMPORTANT

At this season of the year, there is a large demand for cured meats; something that will not spoil in a few days. To meet this demand, we have now in stock a good supply of

EXTRA CHOICE SUGAR CURED HAMS and BACON, SALT PORK, CORNED BEEF, CODFISH and HERRING.

Farmers should lay in a supply for haying. We also have a good supply of

LIME JUICE, LEMON SQUASH, FRUIT SYRUPS and CARBONATED WATERS right off the ice which are cool and refreshing. We have a large and well assorted stock, and we want FRESH EGGS and good BLOCK BUTTER and TUBS in EXCHANGE

### D. R. GRAHAM.

### FARM FOR SALE

The John MacIsaac farm at Fairmont consisting of 100 acres, of which 50 acres are cleared with 4 acres of intervalle, the rest is covered with hard and soft wood. For further particulars apply to THE OVERSEERS OF POOR, Dist. No. 2, Cape George.

### FOR SALE.

### FARM AND Mill Property.

I am instructed by the heirs of the late Archibald McPhee to offer for sale his property at Upper South River, containing three hundred acres, including the Flat Lake Lot. There is on the premises a large Barn and two Dwelling Houses in fair condition, also a Grist and Carding Mill much out of repair. The Mill site is considered one of the best in Eastern Nova Scotia, as the water supply is plentiful and never failing. The Mill Property can be sold separately from the farm with sufficient land to suit purchasers. For terms and further particulars apply to L. C. ARCHIBALD, Agent, Antigonish, July 15, 1912.

### FOR SALE.

### Valuable Property on Hawthorne Street.

The subscriber offers for sale his property on Hawthorne street, Town of Antigonish, consisting of a desirable lot of land, a first-class commodious dwelling house, a large barn, and carriage house. There is ample yard-room and a fine plot for a garden on the premises.

This property will be sold at a very reasonable price if a satisfactory purchaser applies soon. For further particulars apply to FRANK McDONALD, P. O. Box 353, 8 S Antigonish, N. S.

Or to D. C. CHISHOLM, Barrister, Main street, Antigonish, N. S. 8-811

### SHERIFF'S SALE

In the County Court for District No. 6 Between McCURDY & CO, Plaintiffs and ANN MACDONALD and JOHN MACDONALD, Defendants

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of Antigonish County or his deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, N. S., on

### MONDAY

The 14th Day of October Next At 10 o'clock in the forenoon

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand of the above named defendant at the time of the recording of the judgment herein or at any time since, of, in, to, or against all the certain lots, pieces or parcels of

### LAND

situate, lying and being at Maryvale in the County of Antigonish, bounded and described as follows: First lot - all that lot situated on the west side of the Main road leading from Antigonish to Malignant C, bounded on the North by lands of Ronald McLeellan, on the East by the said Main Road, on the South and West by lands of Hugh D. McDonald, containing three acres more or less. Second lot - That lot on the East side of said Main Road, bounded on the North by lands of Ronald McLeellan, on the East by the Malignant Brook, on the South by lands of Alex. H. McDonald and wife, on the West by the said Main Road, containing 20 acres more or less, together with the right of way thereto. Third lot - That lot situated on the East side of the Malignant Brook, bounded on the North by lands of Alex. McDonald (Donald's son); on the East by lands of Peter Ross; on the South by lands of Angus McDonald (Angus son), and on the West by the Malignant Brook, containing 200 acres more or less - the said lots being lands conveyed to Donald McDonald by Alex. McDonald and wife, by deed dated November 6th, 1890, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Antigonish County in book 46 at page 383. The same having been levied upon under an execution issued pursuant to an order granted before the 4th day of September instant on a judgment duly recovered in the above cause which was recorded upwards of one year.

### Sheriff's Sale

1896, A. No. 320

### In the Supreme Court

Between TROTTER BROS., Plaintiffs and ALEXANDER H STEWART, Defendant.

To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of Antigonish County, or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, N. S., on

### MONDAY,

The 14th Day of October next, At the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand of the above-named Defendant at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, to, or against all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being at Glen Alpine, in the County of Antigonish, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Bounded towards the north by the lands of John Cameron; towards the east by lands of Dan Gillis and of John Cameron; towards the South by lands of Alex. W. McDonald and towards the West by lands of William Chisholm, containing one hundred acres, more or less, together with privileges and appurtenances, and being the land conveyed to the defendant, Alexander H Stewart, by Hugh Stewart and wife, by deed dated September 21st, 1896, recorded in book 58, at page 36, of the Registry of Deeds for Antigonish County. The same having been levied upon under an execution issued pursuant to an order granted herein the 17th day of August on a judgment duly recovered in the above cause which was recorded upwards of one year.

Terms - Twenty per cent deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN CHISHOLM, High Sheriff, WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Solicitor of party entitled to execution.

Dated Sheriff's office, Antigonish, Sept. 7, 1912.



SALE. Property on Street. offers for sale his home street, Town consisting of a desirable large barn, and a large garden to be sold at a very satisfactory price. particulars apply to DONALD, 353, Antigonish, N. S.

Hope for France. M. Rene Bazin, one of the most distinguished of modern Frenchmen of letters and a member of the French Academy, whose work we reviewed four years ago in the Fortnightly Review under the title: "A Representative of Sane Realism in French Fiction," lately came to this country as a member of the delegation which brought the greetings of the French people on the occasion of the dedication of a monument to Champlain. He also attended the "Congress of the French Language" held at Quebec towards the end of June. On the 13th of May he delivered an address at Montreal on the Religious Renaissance in France. We quote from a report of this lecture in the Revue Canadienne for July, 1912. In all the French provinces a new life seems to have been infused into the younger generation. They listen gladly to religious instruction. What we do not expect from this awakening is furthered by many zealous apostles? Men seem to be disgusted with a morality sans God. They admit that science cannot regulate society and that the need of faith is imperative. M. Bazin supports his opinion by references. Abel Bonnard, in the figures, takes Liberalism to task because it is powerless to repress strikes. Paul Brulat speaks of men who call themselves anarchists and who formed the vanguard of progress, suddenly facing about to the past and returning to tradition. Are these isolated facts? No. It is a movement which is gaining ground, a state of mind which is ripening and which has elements of stability. The names of great converts (Huysmans, Coppee, Brunetiere, etc.) are known, and their stories have almost become commonplace. People are also becoming restless about the system of education. A lawyer, M. Henri Robert, investigates the causes of increasing juvenile crime. An eminent professor, M. Maurice Vernes, asks that the Bible be re-introduced into the schools. He writes: "A split is working its way through the scaffolding of science in every direction." How many witnesses could be cited of this renaissance of Idealism, lately described by Ferdinand Brunetiere! Listen also to the creator of popular universities, Georges Deherme: "For thirty years," he tells us, "we have built upon sand. In a recent book, M. Sabatier acknowledges the progress of the 'Idee religieuse' in the higher classes. Science so proud some years ago, has become more modest and more humble under the pen of a Poincare. M. Maurice Vernes grants that the 'regeneration nouvelle' is favorable to the Catholic Church. All these are signs from without. How about Catholics themselves? Intelligent and believing young men have abandoned all false shame. A young poet, who had fearlessly proclaimed his faith, received a word of congratulation from M. Bazin, to which he replied: "It is true, to-day we no longer know human respect." The Cahiers de l'Amicitie de France for March, 1912, contain these statements: "We proclaim and we stand for the full and unabridged Catholic faith (un Catholicisme integre). For us Christ is not an inaccessible ideal but a living personality." It speaks well for this combat, adds M. Bazin, when the trumpets sound so joyfully. The lecturer then comes to the heart of his subject: religious life itself. All the good works still remain, except those supported by the Congregations. For two or three years students for the priesthood have been becoming more numerous. The distress of God's cause arouses generosity. The clergy is being recruited. Extinction no longer threatens it. Trial and persecution have even brought forth a new type of missionary priests, who go about the neglected quarters and gather in astonishing harvests. Often souls are brought back by their zeal that had become completely estranged from the faith. They again find God and with Him a living hope. And M. Bazin tells, as only he can, of the death of a poor woman, converted to the Catholic faith, who wished to write some verses, poor in form, but rich in sentiment and magnificent in conception, upon the joy of her return to the faith of her childhood. In the churches the crowds increase. An article in the Journal des Debats on "Holy Week and the Churches" comments on the fact that the number of men assisting at the religious ceremonies was larger than in preceding years. The work of conversion seems to go ceaselessly on. Even downright anarchists are often touched. One of them told M. Bazin how he had learnt to "evangelize" his former comrades. "I wish to leave you," concluded M. Bazin, "with a word of hope. Optimism has a power for illusion, but the optimism which I entertain is well founded. All that I have told you concerns 'la France croyante,' which people believed dead and which is being born again. Pray that the hour may come in which will be realized the words of Pius X: 'God looks upon France with eyes of love.'" -The Fortnightly Review.

particular stars amidst a galaxy of great names, we find that the greatest surgeon of the twelfth century was Lanfranc. He was a cleric of the Church. Paracelsus, the founder of Materia Medica, left explicit directions in his will for a requiem Mass, and bequeathed a sum of money for the shrine of the Blessed Virgin. Here was sufficient proof of his orthodoxy. Steno, whose name is perpetuated in Steno's duct, was so faithful to the Church that he became a Bishop. John XXI, who filled the Papal Chair in 1278, was in his early life a physician. He wrote the first great treatise on diseases of the eye. This work still remains a revelation of how much this investigator did know about the organ of vision. "Malpighi, the founder of comparative physiology, completed Harvey's work on the circulation of the blood by establishing the existence of the capillary circulation. He was a distinguished Papal physician. "Morgagni, who lived in 1692, is considered the father of modern pathology. He was noted for his sincere piety and showed his devotion to the Church in a practical way, as he made the sacrifice of allowing eight daughters to become nuns. "Auenbrugger, 1722, a faithful member of his parish church, gave to medicine the new and priceless discovery of detecting disease hidden within the chest by percussion, or by tapping of the chest wall. Laennec, 1781, following up the ideas suggested by Auenbrugger, discovered auscultation which laid the foundation of our modern knowledge in lung diseases. This original genius was not too scientific to recite his rosary every day. "Ambrose Pare, the first to practice the ligation of arteries, a life-saving device which blazed a new pathway for surgery, was so filled with reverence and piety that he speaks of his discoveries as 'inspirations which came through Divine grace.' "Guy de Chauliac, who is regarded as the father of modern surgery, and who became a sub-deacon in the Church, was summoned by Pope Innocent III to organize the Hospital of the Holy Ghost, in Rome. This step initiated a movement which even Protestant Virchow pays tribute to in acknowledging that it caused hospitals to spring up in all parts of Europe. "Coming down to modern times, two illustrious Catholics, Muller and Schwann, pursued pioneer investigations on cell life and pathology, which did much to advance medical knowledge at the end of the nineteenth century. Claude Bernard, who made lasting contributions to modern physiology, remained faithful to his early convictions and received a public funeral at Notre Dame, in Paris. "Shall we speak of Pasteur, who died with his prayer beads in his hands, and whose work for afflicted humanity is now household knowledge? Shall we not repeat this simple declaration of his faith from his own pen: 'The more I know the more nearly is my faith that of the Breton peasant.' Shall we not recall with a feeling of pardonable pride that there never was a more distinguished and representative group of men than the Papal physicians of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Among these, Richard, the Englishman; Linacre, Januensis, Vigo, Varolius, in their day were among the leaders in medical thought and activity. "We owe to O'Dwyer, an American and a fervent Catholic, one of the most practical discoveries of the nineteenth century—the placing of metal or lead rubber tubes in the larynx to give air to the victims of membranous croup. Thousands of lives have been saved by this ingenious procedure. "It is only a few years ago that 'notes of a Catholic anatomist,' from the pen of the late Thomas Dwight, professor of anatomy at Harvard, brought fresh evidence that important and original investigations did not disturb the abiding faith of a most modern among the modern scientists. Surely while we have treasured up in these achievements a glorious heritage, it is not claimed that the men of our faith monopolized the whole field of medical endeavor. But it is well to emphasize for our own inspiration the words of a great anatomist among the peerless ones. It is well to emphasize that they are to be listed among the makers of medicine." A Creditable Confession. Well-known Writer Honestly Admits That His Former Opinion of Catholicism Was Founded on Error. Mr. Harold Begbie is the author of several interesting books dealing with social conditions in England. In some of his works the reader will find evidence of a strong antipathy to the Catholic Church, but a first-hand knowledge of Catholic people, their lives and their beliefs, has recently caused Mr. Begbie to change his mind. What is more important is that the distinguished writer is not ashamed to acknowledge his error. "The Lady Next Door" has just come from his pen and his numerous readers will find in its pages no trace of antipathy to Catholicity. He himself says: "I inherited an almost violent antipathy to the Roman Catholic Church." But he is rid of it now, and, like an honest man seems to be greatly relieved. The effect was produced by a visit to the South of Ireland, of which he writes: "In Ireland I came face to face with my problem. In the South, where Catholic influence is supreme, the people are almost enchanting in their sweetness of disposition, entirely admirable in the beauty and contentment of their domestic life, wonderful in their wholesomeness and sanctity of their chastity. Instead of a lazy, thriftless, discontented and squalid people—as I had imagined them to be—the Irish of the South won my sympathy and compelled my admiration by qualities the very opposite. It seemed to me that these hard-working, simple-living, family-loving and most warm-hearted people had done what we in England have largely failed to do, even in our villages—to wit, solved the problem of life. The charm which every traveler feels in the

South of Ireland is the character of the Irish people, and my investigation forced me to the judgment that this character is the culture of Irish Catholicism. My problem lay, therefore, in squaring the admiration I felt for these gracious people with my detestation of the church which has guarded Irish character from the dawn of its history. I was compelled to admit that I had greatly misjudged the Catholic Church." -New York Truth. English Spoken Here. A Chinese resident in San Francisco was recently brought before the local magistrate for an infraction of the city by-laws and fined five dollars. The magistrate found it difficult to explain the sentence to the Celestial, who stubbornly refused to admit his knowledge of English. "Now, look here, John," explained the court orderly, impatiently, "It's five dollars, see? You pay money, no go prison, Savvy?" "No, savvy!" was John's retort, for the twentieth time. "Let me have a turn at him," said policeman Murphy, who had made the arrest. "I'll show yer honour that he understands English perfectly. The required permission was given, and Murphy, taking a stand beside the Chinaman, bawled into his ear, "D'ye hear, ye're fined ten dollars!" "Heap big lie," replied John blandly; "it's only five." Tribute to the Onion. Kill the onion and you leave a gap in the universe. Kill anything else and there is a substitute. The potato is akin to the cereals, squash and cabbage and turnips and cauliflower are of the same family, beans are elongated peas, the lemon is a pessimistic orange, beef reincarnated grass, watermelons just the survivor of a very fit cucumber, and so on. But the onion is sui generis alone, unique, triumphant. It is a special creation to tempt the palate of a weary world. It proves the utility of man's wisdom. He might have guessed at everything else under the sun, but he would have never guessed an onion. Science may deduce a new star before it becomes visible, or radium before its discovery, but this succulent, fragrant, starchy, vegetable would have gone unmentioned forever, had not its own insinuating, yet not bashful qualities forced themselves into tear-brimmed eyes and liquescence anticipatory lips. With what a mixture of gratitude and awe should we view the spectacle of nature turning her energies to the transmuting of mere clay into a vegetable with an artistic temperament! -Richmond Times-Democrat. Do You Know Anyone Like This. GIRL, AGE 18.—Round face. Pansy eyes. Lips full. Mouth and chin weak. Hair coarse and luxuriant. Appearance ordinary, save for bloom of youth. Lives in small town and is always at depot when trains arrive. Knows all the brakemen and traveling men. Found of cheap finery and flashy rings. Mind on the opposite sex and the next dance. Reads trashy stories. Permits her mother to do the hard work and dreams of going to the city where a millionaire will be smitten by her charms, and offer her his heart and hand, steam yacht and flock of autos. COMMENT.—No. 33 is one of many. Possessing no particular ability, she would find nothing but a \$3-a-week job in the city. Ignorant and foolish, she should thank her stars for her plain home, and the attentions of the homely but honest grocery clerk. She should realize that railroaders and traveling men make all manner of fun of the silly, giggling depot hunters. She should awaken to the proper valuation of her mother's love and protection. She should strive for common sense, discard the cheap jewelry, and be glad that she has a home and the opportunity to become the wife of an ordinary man. How to Treat Sprains. A sprain is a twisting or wrenching of a joint with tearing of the ligaments and surrounding soft parts. There may also be some injury to the cartilages, and even portions of the bone to which the ligaments are attached may be torn away. Accompanying these injuries there is more or less escape of blood into the joint itself and surrounding tissues. Sprains are most important injuries, and permanent disability frequently follows from a failure to give them the proper immediate care. Severe sprains are even more serious than fractures. There is nothing more dangerous than to attempt to "walk off a sprain of the ankle"—advice frequently given to the recipient of such an injury. In recent sprains the first thing is to prevent any further effusion of blood into the joint. This may be accomplished by the use of pressure and cold applications. Elevate the limb and apply a firm bandage to the joint. An ice cap may be applied, or the bandage may first be wrung out in cold water and then applied. Such a bandage should not be put on too tightly, as later on becoming dry, it is apt to asphyxiate. Lead water and lanolin is a useful application for the relief of pain. If pain persists under the use of cold, hot applications should be tried. Frequently by immersing the part in very hot water for several hours the pain will be entirely relieved. As swelling and pain subside slight movements of the joint and gentle massage should be practiced daily. In the intervals keep the part immobilized by splints. Indian Summer of Life. Someone has well said that of all the seasons of the year in our American climate there is none so tender, so beautiful, so weird and unearthly, so fascinating and perfect as the

RAISE GOOD SHEEP FOR REAL PROFIT THE DAY OF THE RUNT IS PAST From Horses to Hogs the wise Farmer is improving his stock. The Dominion Department of Agriculture and the Dominion Sheep Breeders' Association are now co-operating to help you—the farmer of Canada—with your sheep problem. A Committee of experts appointed by the Government and accompanied by an authority on sheep from each Province have studied conditions in each locality. Their final reports show that this Province is particularly well suited to the raising of sheep, and further that it is one of the most profitable lines a farmer can take up. Selections from the following Breeds will be offered for Sale: SHROPSHIRE, LEICESTERS, OXFORDS, SOUTH-DOWNS, COLTSWOLDS, DORSETS, CHEVIOTS, LINCOLNS. The Department of Agriculture and the sheep breeders' Association have specially selected a fine flock of these various breeds and will sell 200 Head at Auction to farmers who intend to start raising sheep, or desire to improve the grade of their present flocks. Every ram is pure bred and registered in the Canadian National Live Stock Records. Every ewe is high-grade, between one and three years of age. All were selected by men who know the sheep business from A to Z. This venture is part of the broad plan to improve the live stock industry and is not meant to make money for any one but the farmers who purchase and breed from these fine specimens. No reasonable bid will be refused but the number sold to any one person may be limited. TERMS: CASH The auction sales will be held in the Province at Yarmouth, September 25th, 2 p. m. Bridgewater, September 28th, 11 p. m. Inverness, October 1st, 2 p. m. North Sydney, October 3rd, 2 p. m. Antigonish, October 4th, 2 p. m. Truro, October 5th, 10 a. m. Any additional information you desire can be secured from Mr. H. W. Corning, Chegoggin, N. S., who co-operated with the Government's committee while investigating conditions in this province. Be sure to attend at least one of these Auction Sales Cut out and save this ad. as a reminder of the dates. TO THE PUBLIC. FARM FOR SALE We beg to announce that we have purchased the good will and interest of the EMPIRE LINIMENT Co. Ltd. and will supply the trade for this excellent Liniment from our factory at Middleton, where all orders should be addressed. C. GATES SON & CO. What says C. H. Purdy, of Pea River, Warden of Digby County N. S.? I was a complete cripple with Rheumatism, saw EMPIRE LINIMENT advertised and tried it, after every known Liniment and Rheumatic cure. Here I am to-day, sound and well, after using only a few bottles. I recommend it to all sufferers. Don't be without it. C. H. PURDY. EMPIRE LINIMENT NONE BETTER. Just try it. Sold by C. GATES SON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S. The well known and valuable farm at Clydesdale, Antigonish, owned by the undersigned, three miles from the Town, consisting of 175 acres of good upland. It is well wooded, and has a bountiful supply of good water. Also a timber lot, with good heavy material on the most of it, at Browns Mountain, about 2 1/2 miles from the above mentioned farm, is also offered for sale. WILLIAM McDERMOTT Clydesdale, Ant. FARM FOR SALE That well known and conveniently situated farm, owned by Mr. Lauchlin MacDonald, of Clydesdale, about four miles from the Town of Antigonish, containing 175 acres, (also an adjoining lot of 50 acres,) with the buildings, which are comparatively new. The house has water brought in from a never-failing spring. There is a brook running through the farm. Price and further particulars on application to the undersigned. F. H. MacPHEE, Agent. Antigonish, N. S., April 25th, 1912.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Optical Tour—Thos J. Wallace, page 8
Fall and Winter Goods—D. D. McDonald, p. 8
Millinery Opening—Chisholm, Sweet & Co., page 8
Contractors Wanted—Roy A. Smith, page 8
Pickling Supplies—D. R. Graham, page 8
Professional Card—R. R. Griffin, page 8
Auction Sale—Mrs. John C. McDonald, page 8
Auction Sale—F. H. MacPhie, page 8
Auction—Mrs. Angus Chisholm, page 5
Oysters—Abraham Myette, page 8

LOCAL ITEMS

K. of C. MEETING to-night.
WALDREN'S STUDIO will be open 2nd, 3rd and 4th of October.
DR. COX will be at the Merrimac Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
THE DATE for the meeting of the Executive of the St. F. X. Alumni Association has been changed from Friday 27th inst., to Monday, 30th inst.
SCHOONER "Gladys E. Whidden" sailed from St. John's for Mulgrave Monday morning, and will load for St. John's again as soon after arrival as possible.
A NUMBER of farms in Picton County, seven in all, are reported sold to Hon. Mr. Guinness, M. P., of England, the gentleman who recently visited this County, and made inspection of a few of our best farms. He has, we understand, taken an option on at least one farm in this County, the McNeil farm at the Harbor, better known as the Gregory farm.

THE PACING MARE MINNIE, record 2.17, owned by Mr. Roy A. Smith, lately of Antigonish, now of Halifax, was extremely successful this season in the racing on the Maritime Circuit, taking seven first places and one second, and winning \$1200 in prize money. At the Halifax Exhibition her performance was notable, securing first place in three different events within six days.

THE RAILWAY CONTRACT which the firm of Kirk & Cooke, of Antigonish, were reported to be negotiating for in a recent issue of THE CASKET, has been secured. It is in the County of Kings, N. S., an addition to the Dominion Atlantic Railway, some sixteen miles in length. The firm has several large contracts for earth work, and are wanting a large number of men. It is expected work will commence at once on the railway contract, and will continue for the next three months.

SHEEP - RAISERS' ATTENTION is directed to the advertisement on page 7 of this issue, the announcement of the Dominion Department of Agriculture and the Dominion Sheep Breeders' Association. The Government is aiding in the movement toward improved breeds of sheep in Canada, and to promote this object auction sales of pure bred animals will be held at several points in Nova Scotia, the dates of which sale are given in the advertisement. That our leading farmers and agricultural societies will embrace this opportunity to improve the grades of their stocks goes without saying.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP MORRISON finds it impossible to be in Antigonish today. He had fully expected to be present at the opening of the Fall Fair but the death of the late lamented Archbishop McDonald upset his plans and the winding up of his affairs in Charlottetown requires his presence there.

The opening address of the Fair will be given by Rev. M. N. Tompkins, B. Sc. Agr., at 2.30 p. m. The officers of the Fall Fair will get their badges at the ticket office on their arrival in the morning.

THE DAYS of this week have brought us ideal harvest weather, and our farmers are glad accordingly. The fast-ripening grain make, after a good crop, and notwithstanding the poor outlook of mid-summer, when hay was regarded as a small yield, the barns of the County will be well filled this fall. True, much of the cats will have to be cut for fodder, as they are too late to ripen. Some districts are more forward in respect to the harvest. Along the shore districts the grains have practically all ripened and the threshing mills are getting to work. The roots and potatoes are large in quantity and good in quality.

MR. JUSTICE Drysdale presided at the September sittings of the Supreme Court at Arichat on Tuesday of this week. There were two causes on the docket, in both of which Andrew Landry of D'Escousse was plaintiff. One was against Capt. L. N. Porrier of D'Escousse for alleged slander, and the trial was postponed on application of the plaintiff on the ground of the absence of a material witness. Mr. Wall, K. C., of Antigonish, appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Gunn of Sydney for the defendant. The other case, against Capt. Pascal Porrier for damages for alleged malicious refusal of a clearance to plaintiff's vessel, was dismissed on the plaintiff's opening, no evidence being taken; Mr. Gunn for plaintiff, Mr. D. Cameron, Sydney for defendant.

PRIZE-WINNERS at HALIFAX EXHIBITION.—The following Antigonish people were successful exhibitors at the Provincial Exhibition, winning prizes as shown below:
George Vinten, South River, cheese, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th prizes.
Mrs. J. J. McNeil, Cloverville, timothy seed, 1st prize; potatoes 2nd; butter 5th.

D. C. McNeil, Fairmont, sheaf of black oats 1st; potatoes, 1st on ten plate collection, 2nd on four-plate collection, 1st and 5th on round red, 1st and 2nd on round white, 1st on new variety, 2nd on long white, 2nd on colored long.

Herbert Smith, Clydesdale, County collection of fruit, 1st prize.
Angus McIsaac, Dunmore, County collection of fruit, 2nd prize.
Harry Thomson, West River, County collection of fruit, 3rd prize.
Dr. M. Ronan, Antigonish, best bred stallion, 1st prize with Maid's King.

MR. H. ANGUS CONNORS, of Boston, Mass., a native of Clydesdale, Antigonish, is here spending a few weeks.

Mr. Connors left home for the States some sixteen years ago. Since he has become prominent in the science of aerial navigation, and is also deeply interested in automobile machinery, automobile racing and all that pertains to the horseless wagon. He is a well-known aviator, having made flights at public events, such as State Fairs, At the Topsham Fair, at Brunswick, Me., in October of last year his byplane (a Curtiss machine) met with an accident, but Mr. Connors escaped injury. Mr. Connors is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, of the Class of '04. He has devoted his knowledge and ability to improving automobiles, and has several valuable patents, his own inventions.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION of the League of the Cross of the Diocese of Antigonish is taking place at Whitney Pier, having commenced yesterday, and will continue to-day. The Convention opened with High Mass at the Church of the Holy Redeemer. Besides the work of the session, the delegates, of whom there are about fifty in attendance, are enjoying some social functions as guests of the Whitney Pier Branch of the L. O. C., a banquet last evening and a dance to-night being on the programme. The delegates from Antigonish are: Ladies' Auxiliary—Mrs. Frank McLean, Miss Kathleen MacGillivray; Men's Branch—A. D. Chisholm, Alphonsus Sears.

LESLIE GROSSMITH TO-NIGHT.—Lovers of classical music should be in their seats early to night at the Celtic Hall, to hear Mr. Leslie Grossmith play Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" and Mendelssohn's G. Minor Concerto, with which he opens the programme. These will be followed by a number of humorous items, in which Mr. Grossmith excels. The programme covers a great deal of ground and is most varied. In addition to Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Donizetti and others on the serious side, we have such selections as Paper Bag Cookery, the very latest London success. "Does this shop stock shot silk socks with spots," a song which made a great hit at the Drury Lane Pantomime in London last Christmas, a musical illustration of an Adelphi melodrama, two character sketches Captain La De Da and A London Coster, an eccentric recitation, The 1169 Express, Character Sketch, The Country Curate, the Employment Agent, etc. monologues, interludes, stories, imitations, burlesques, etc., etc. In addition to all this Mr. Grossmith will play some of his own compositions. Seats may be booked at Celtic Hall.

DURING THE SUMMER AND AUTUMN several meetings were held by the farmers of South River and adjoining districts to discuss the questions of cooperative action especially in the manufacture of butter. The matter was fully discussed and at the last meeting, on the 18th inst., a company was formed with a provisional directorate who will at once seek incorporation and proceed with the erection of a plant. Besides the manufacture of butter the company will seek power to transact such other business as may be to their advantage. They expect also to use their organization for the improvement of agricultural methods and management. In the western counties cooperative buying and selling has

AUCTION SALE
To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of John Graham, Harbor Road, Ant. Co., on
TUESDAY, OCT. 8th
commencing at 2 o'clock p. m.
5 Milk Cows. 1 Fat Cow.
3 Steers, 2 1/2 years old.
1 Heifer, 2 1/2 years old, with calf.
1 Heifer, 2 years old.
3 Yearling Heifers. 2 Yearling Steers
4 Calves. 30 Tons of Hay.
6 Tons Straw.
TERMS:—12 months' credit on approved notes with security.
F. H. MACPHIE,
Auctioneer.

Auction Sale
To be sold at Public Auction on
TUESDAY
8th day of October, at 10 o'clock a. m.
on the premises of the undersigned, at Arisaig, the following goods and chattels:
1 Horse, 11 years old. 2 Cows, Farrow
2 Heifers, 2 1/2 years old.
2 Heifers, 1 1/2 years old. 1 Calf.
1 Sow. 10 Head Sheep.
1 Tip Cart and Truck.
1 Riding Wagon. 1 Raking Machine.
1 Set Harrows. 1 Plow.
1 Set Working Harness.
1 Set Riding Harness. 100 bus. Oats.
5 Tons Straw. 1 Sharp's Separator.
1 Sewing Machine. 1 Extension Table
6 Dining Room Chairs.
6 Kitchen Chairs. 1 Lounge.
1 Rocking Chair. Bedsteads.
1 Kitchen Stove. 1 Heater.
Other household articles and farming implements.
TERMS:—Twelve months' credit on approved notes. Cash for sums under four dollars.
MRS. JOHN C. McDONALD.

OYSTERS
I can supply you with good, fresh oysters after the first of October. Send your order in any time.
ABRAHAM MYETTE,
9-20-1mo. Tracadie, N. S.

R. R. Griffin, B.A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, and NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:—A J McDonald's Building, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

been in vogue for some years and several cooperative creameries are now doing a successful business in these provinces. Our farmers have decided that this is a good thing and the new organization intend to push their scheme ahead vigorously as evidenced by the fact that about two thirds of the required capital was subscribed at the meeting.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS AT ARICHAT.—The following is the result of the last provincial examinations at Arichat Academy, which is under the direction of the "Filles de Jesus":

Grade XII.—3 Candidates, one failed: Lucy Boyle, W. Arichat, 529; Yvonne LeBlanc, Arichat, 525; (failed in one subject); Cora Wells, Whitehead, N. S., 489.

Grade XI.—3 Candidates, 1 failed: Antoinette Boudreau, Arichat, 384; Joseph White, Whiteside, C. B. 318; (failed); Gertrude Boyd, River Bourgeois, 310.

Grade X.—11 Candidates, 1 failed: Jeanne Boudreau, Arichat, 520; Bernard Boudreau, Petit Degrat, 444; Tobie Boudreau, Arichat, 442; Cecile Boudreau, Petit Degrat, 401; Clara Hureau, Arichat, 368; Clara Boudreau, Port Felix, 354; Mabel Kennedy, Canso, 350; Violette LeBlanc, Arichat, 342; Edna Samson, Petit Degrat, 327; Annie Josse, River Inhabitants, 316; Jessie MacNeil, Arichat, D on C papers.

Grade IX.—6 Candidates, no failure: Raymond Gagnon, Arichat, 441; Raymond Desroches, Arichat, 418; Ernest LeBlanc, Arichat, 388; Victoria Wells, Whitehead, N. S., 385; Zenobie Petitpas, D'Escousse, 368.

HYMENEAL.—On Tuesday, Sept. 4th, at St. George's Church, Georgeville, Miss Catherine McKenzie of Hay Cove, C. B., and Mr. William

WANTED

Contractor to haul about 600 M feet lumber from Big Marsh to Lakevale, part on wheels, balance on snow. Correspond with
ROY A. SMITH,
95 Le Marchant St., Halifax

Pickling Supplies

The pickling season is now here, and we have a large stock of

Pure Apple Cider Vinegar

(the best kind for pickling) which we sell, wholesale or retail, at lowest prices. We also have all the other supplies for pickling, such as

Onions, Tomatoes, Peppers

Pickling Spice, Etc., Etc.

and if you want anything in the Grocery Line

give us a call, and we will supply you at lowest prices for cash or produce.

D. R. GRAHAM BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED

Guysboro, Mulgrave, Port Hawkesbury

THOMAS J. WALLACE OPTICIAN

with a full equipment, including a Geneva Retinoscope and Ophthalmometer, will be at

GRANT'S HOTEL, Guysboro, October 9th
SEASIDE HOTEL, Mulgrave, October 10th
FARQUHAR HOUSE, Pt. Hawkesbury, Oct. 11

Eyes Examined Free

Thos. J. Wallace

Fall and Winter Goods NOW IN.

CLOTHING

Men's and boys' Winter Suits, Overcoats, Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Etc.

UNDERWEAR

Men's medium and heavy weight all wool Unshrinkable Underwear. Also heavy fleece lined underwear for men, youths and boys.

TOP SHIRTS

A large range in heavy drills, tweeds and flannels.

HATS and CAPS

Our fall and winter lines are now in.

FOOTWEAR

Winter Footwear mostly in. Balance arriving daily. Reliable Goods, Values Unsurpassed

D. D. McDONALD

McPherson of Georgeville were united in holy wedlock, by Rev. R. Beaton, P. P. The bride was attended by Miss Katie McNeil, Malignant Cove, and Mr. Daniel Fraser supported the groom. After the ceremony a large number of friends assembled at the home of the newly-married couple, where they were royally entertained, and where they heartily enjoyed themselves until the "wee sma' hours" of the morning.

St. Joseph's Church, Port Hawkesbury, was the scene of a happy event on Sept. 19th inst., when Miss Florence E. McFarlane was married to Mr. Michael O'Brien, keeper of Light Station, Bear Island. Rev. J. J. McNeil, P. P., performed the ceremony and celebrated Nuptial Mass. Miss Mary C. McFarlane, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. A. J. Chisholm of Hawkesbury was best man. The groom's present to the bride was a gold watch and chain, while to the bridesmaid he gave a gold cross and chain, and to the groomsmen a gold tie pin. The happy couple left by the Inverness Ry. whence they took the L. C. R. train for Pictou and Charlottetown. On their return they will reside at Bear Island Light Station. Their many friends wish Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien a long and happy life.

Ladies, during the Fair Days, would it not be a good opportunity to select your winter coat while our stock is complete? Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Our sale of herring this year is larger than ever. One-half and one-fourth bbls, excellent quality. Guaranteed. Bonner's.

A gentleman can have bedroom and parlor with bath, in urivate family, with or without board, as preferred. Mrs. Brothers, Main St.

Auction Sale

To be sold at public auction, at the Subscriber's premises, on

Saturday, 28th Sept. commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon:

- 1 Horse, six years old, good worker and driver.
1 Mare, three years old, Clyde, in foal.
5 Milch Cows. 1 1/2-year-old Heifer.
2 Yearlings. 2 Calves.
14 Head Sheep. 2 Spring Pigs. Hens and Chickens.
1 Top Buggy, nearly new.
1 Milk Wagon. 1 Truck Wagon.
1 Tip Cart. 1 Horse Rake.
1 Double Mowing Machine.
1 Pitch Fork and Rope.
1 Riding Sleigh. 1 Set Bob Sleds.
1 Plow.
1 Spring-tooth double Harrow.
1 Cultivator, Scythes, Hay Forks, Hand Rakes, Chains and Traces.
1 Grind Stone. 1 Set Double Harness
1 Set Riding Harness.
1 Set Express Harness. Cart, Saddle and Breechen.
12 Cords Hardwood, cut ready for stove use.
1 Milk can, and a lot of Household Furniture.

TERMS: 12 months' credit on approved notes on all sums over \$5.00; under \$5, cash. F. H. MACPHIE, ROD. MACDONALD, Auctioneer North Grant, Ant.

Celtic Hall

ANTIGONISH, N. S. September 26

One of the events of the year. First appearance in Antigonish of

The International Artist

LESLIE GROSSMITH

The famous English Society Entertainer.

Refined Humor, Artistic Music

Not merely a performer but an Artist

Prices: Reserved 50c. Unreserved, 35 and 25c.

Commence at 8:30, Carriages, 10:15

Secure seats at once at Celtic Hall.

LAMBS

Will take lambs and fat sheep any day, except Fridays and Saturdays.

HIGHEST PRICES HALEY'S MARKET.

SICK CALL OUTFITS

We are placing on sale twenty only Sick Call Outfits for the home at a special price

\$4.50

These consist of crucifix, two candlesticks, two wax candles, holy water font, bottle and sprinkler, two plates, spoon, absorbing cotton, cup, and two purifiers, all packed in a silk-lined, polished hardwood case, neatly trimmed with brass.

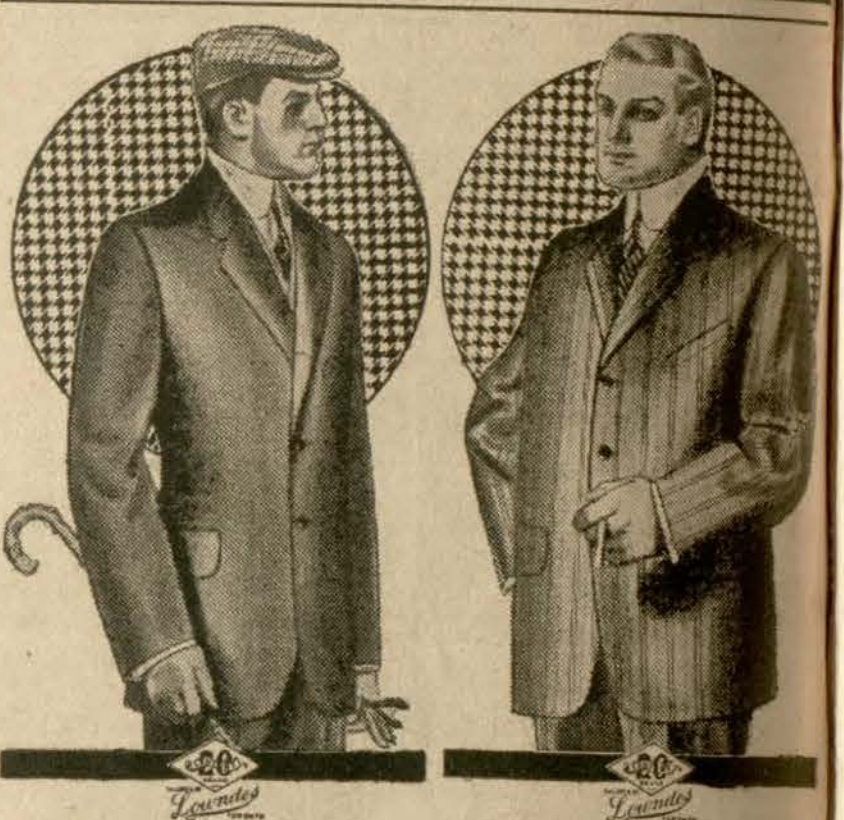
Sent to any part of Canada, express prepaid, on receipt of \$4.50.

J. J. M. LANDY 405 Yonge St., Toronto

HARDWARE At D. G. Kirk's Hardware Emporium

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS and VARNISHES, BRANDAM BROS. WHITE LEAD, PURE LINSEED OIL and TURPENTINE, TARRED and DRY SHEETHING PAPER, CANADIAN PORTLAND CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER and SELENITE, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and CAULKS, BAR IRON and STEEL, CARRIAGE SPRINGS, AXLES and WOODWORK, BARN DOOR ROLLERS and TRACK, SHOT GUNS and AMMUNITION, PARLOR, HEATING and COOK STOVES, TINWARE and ENAMELWARE, STOVE PIPE and ELBOWS, RUBEROID ROOFING, ONE and TWO PLY. Also a large stock of SHELF HARDWARE at Lowest Prices.

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The Thin Man and The Stout Man

We can give a perfect fit to every man, it matters not what his weight or height is. This is one of the startling achievements of the 20th Century Brand Tailors, and all we ask is an opportunity to prove it. Put us to the test. Put it to us to prove this assertion in every particular.

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Handsome Style Book showing twenty New Suit and twenty New Overcoat Models free on request.

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Manufacturers of DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, and FINISH OF ALL KINDS, BIRCH and SPRUCE FLOORING, SHINGLES

BRICK, LIME, LATHS, PLASTER Etc. BUILDING MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

ANTIGONISH NOVA SCOTIA

Sharples Separators

I have received for this season another

Car of Sharples Tubular Cream Separators

The value of this machine has been proven time and again and I need not remind prospective buyers of their excellence, more than to say that my prices and terms are the best, and that the machine is above all others.

When buying a machine from me, you do not have to deal with a foreign firm. The separators I sell are bought outright, and before buying another make you would save money by calling on me or writing.

I will take all kinds of produce in payment at full market price.

Thomas Somers ANTIGONISH

Autumn Excursions To Boston

\$16.50 from Antigonish Dominion Atlantic Railway

Land of Evangeline Route Via Windsor Jct. and Yarmouth Tickets on Sale Sept. 16th to Sept. 19th, 1912, Good returning 30 days from date of issue. Specially low fares from all Intercolonial stations. Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write R. U. PARKER, General Passenger Agent, Kentville, N. S. P. GIFFKINS, Gen. Mgr.