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A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

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FORTY-FIRST YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

No. 13

SEEDS! SEEDS!

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED from reliable Seedmen a Full Assortment of FRESH FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

For the Spring Trade, consisting of WHITE RUSSIAN, WHITE AND RED RYE, COLORADO RED, and WHITE CHAFF BEARDED WHEAT. Two, Four and Six ROWED BARLEY, WHITE EGYPTIAN, TRIUMPH, WELCOME, AMERICAN BANNER and BLACK TARTARIAN OATS, JAPANESE BUCKWHEAT, PEAS and BEANS.

Extra Choice Canadian and Choice WESTERN TIMOTHY, LAMNORIAN, ALSIKE and WHITE CLOVER, TURNIP AND MANGLE SEED, And a Full Line of GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS.

Please call and see our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Orders by Mail Promptly attended to.

RED COB AND WHITE ESILAGE CORN Due to arrive in a few days.

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UNDERTAKING!

THE UNDERSIGNED intend making a specialty of the Undertaking business and will carry in stock a full line of Caskets and Coffins, from \$5 up to \$50. For this purpose I am building the latest style of a hearse, and will give personal attention to the business.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and accepted by the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects. It is made from the most healthy and purest substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., LOUISVILLE, KY., NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Old Controversy about the Church and Galileo.

In the *Popular Science Monthly* President Andrew White continues his series of articles in which he attempts to show that science, or the true knowledge of things as they are, has always been discouraged, frowned upon and opposed by the churches, and chiefly and most bitterly by the Catholic Church. It is quite plain that Mr. White is one of those philosophers who hold that to be truly scientific one must be a sceptic in religion—a silly error, and one that is disproved by many plain facts under everybody's observation. In his latest article Mr. White comes to the development of the science of astronomy, and of course he at once falls foul of the Church in the affair of Galileo. The current Protestant notion, which he seems to share, is simply that before Galileo's time everybody supposed that the earth was the centre of the solar system, that it was stationary, and that the sun moved around it, in short, that the universal notion was precisely that of a savage, or an untaught child; that Galileo discovered that the earth revolves on its axis, and also moves in its orbit around the sun; that he proved it beyond doubt, and that the Church, out of pure ignorance, superstition and hatred of learning, persecuted him, oppressed and imprisoned him, declared his doctrine false and damnable, and that Galileo finally died of a broken heart.

We are glad of the opportunity which Professor White's article offers us, to give once more, for the benefit of our readers, the truth of the much-discussed case of Galileo and the Copernican theory, and to show how completely wrong is the ordinary Protestant version. First, it is to be observed that Galileo was not the first to broach the theory. Nearly two hundred years before him, Nicholas of Cusan, a Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, who died in 1464, had already mentioned the theory. He was followed about forty years later by Copernicus, himself a Catholic priest, and holding a professor's chair under the very eye of the Pope in the city of Rome, where he taught and delivered lectures on his favorite theme to great crowds, without let or hindrance, and even without. Next it should be noted that Galileo did not at once prove his theory absolutely, clearly, and completely. A man might very well have declined to believe it, as things stood then, without being either a stupid fool or a malicious person. Persons competent to judge matters that go to Galileo's time the balance of proof was pointedly in favor of the old system; that even down to Sir Isaac Newton's time it was not absolutely demonstrated as against the Ptolemaic theory, while many of the arguments upon which Galileo depended were not conclusive, or even were entirely fallacious. So it cannot be said that the Roman theologians were dots and block-heads for not believing that the general belief of mankind with regard to the earth and sun was all wrong, the moment that Galileo said so.

Next, we remark that all the reproaches, anger, and denunciation of the Church for discouraging and persecuting Galileo, are directed invariably against the Catholic Church. Yet Professor White says: "Doubtless many will exclaim against the Roman Catholic Church for this; but the simple truth is that Protestantism was no less zealous against the new scientific doctrine. All branches of the Protestant Church, Lutheran, Calvinist, Anglican, vied with each other in denouncing the Copernican doctrine as contrary to Scripture, and at a later period the Puritan showed the same tendency."

Luther, Calvin, Melancthon—the great reformers themselves—denounced the theory in the most violent terms. In short, whatever errors were made by the learned men and theologians of the day, were due not to their being Catholics or Protestants, but to the state of human learning at the time. Things which are simple as A B C to us, were to them novel, unexpected, and tremendous, involving the overthrow of existing notions and beliefs, and a reconstruction of the whole scheme of things. What wonder that they were slow to accept new theories upon the evidence of one scientific man.

Next, remark that it was purely in defence of the Bible that Galileo was silenced. The Copernican system seemed to conflict with the plain testimony of the holy Scripture. The Catholics of the day were avowedly Bible Christians. Passages in the Bible, (notably that one which says that Joshua commanded the sun to stand still, and it stood still for some hours) were thought to declare clearly that the sun moved round the earth. Galileo was permitted to teach the new doctrine without interference so long as he confined himself to a scientific exposition of it. It is absurd and untrue to say that the Church was opposed to the Copernican theory. We have shown how the Cardinal Nicholas of Cusan and Copernicus taught it freely and without interference in Rome.

Galileo was not satisfied with the permission to teach his theory as a scientific affair exclusively. He insisted upon teaching interpretations of the Bible to suit his theories. He was warned not to do this. In his first condemnation in 1616 he was not required to abjure any opinion or doctrine which he might entertain. On the last day of February, 1615, immediately after the denunciation a friend wrote him that he had seen Cardinal Barberini (afterward Pope Urban VIII.) and that the

White Haven Notes.

(Crowded out last issue.) We are having fine weather since April came in. Fishermen are busy preparing for their season's work. Managers of the different lobster factories have arrived to get in working order once more for a busy season. Roy. A. E. Monbouquette, P. P., arrived home to-day from Larry's River, where he spent a few days for the purpose of giving the people of that part of the parish an opportunity of fulfilling their Easter duties.

The shop of V. McDonald, at Port Felix, was broken into a few nights ago, and a quantity of boots, prints and other goods were stolen. The thieves forced a shutter off a back window by which they entered. Navigation is now fairly open and several vessels have already entered and cleared from this port. Schooner "Digitaries," of P. E. I., is here landing freight for V. McDonald. Schooners "Four Brothers," "New Dominion," and "Henry Fenwick" have sailed on their first trip this season. Several applications have already been received from teachers for our school.

A Unitarian Minister on Bigotry.

From a recent address delivered by Rev. R. A. Armstrong, B. A. of Liverpool, the following extract is worthy of reproduction here:— "It is well to remove some common Protestant misrepresentations of Roman teaching. Catholicism, it is true, teaches that the Sacraments have supernatural grace, but only when accompanied by repentance and devout desire. With regard to Mariology and the worship of saints and images, images are only symbols to assist devotion, and the saints and the Virgin are only addressed as advocates with God. I am no Romanist. I reject the teaching of the Roman Church. I refuse her authority. But I see her wisdom, her patience, and her virtue; I see the splendor of the character of many of her sons; and while I decline her dogmas, my whole soul loathes the ignorant and malignant bigotry which has been levelled against her, and I plead for leave to honor her scholars, to love her saints, and to revere her martyrs, whose bones have bleached the soil of every continent the wide earth over. We are progressing unmistakably. When a Unitarian minister in his own pulpit protests against the misrepresentation of our doctrines and practices, we stand in a fair way of having our case put unvarnished before our neighbors in dissent.— *Sacred Heart Review.*

She Said Her Say at Last.

A rather prepossessing young lady entered the office of a well-known lawyer the other day and inquired: "Mr. B. Brief in?" "Yes," was the reply, and the lady produced from beneath her wraps a handsome bound volume. "I have here," she said, "a thoughtful gesture. I sized you up as soon as you came in. But it's no use. We never fool away money on subscription books in this office. Didn't you see the sign outside, 'No peddlers allowed?'" "Sir," began the visitor, "this book—" "Oh," laughed the dapper young clerk, "I've no doubt that it's the biggest thing out, but we don't want it. History of the United States, ain't it, from the mound builders up to the present day? Big thing, I've no doubt, but we've no use for it." "If you will allow me—" "Really," said the youth, who was greatly amused, "I'd like to, but it's against the rules of the office to yield to the blandishments of book-agers, no matter how young and good-looking they are. Couldn't think of looking at the book, my dear. 'Life of Napoleon' ain't it? That's a chestnut. One of our clerks bought one last month, for \$4, and yesterday he traded it off for a yaller dog and then killed the dog."

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE CASSETT. Dear Sir,—My relish for your paper seems to grow with every issue, and I feel there would be a void in my leisure hours if deprived of its agreeable company. Permit me to express my satisfaction on reading in your last number, (March 24), the phrase "innovations of the sixteenth century." Since I learned the falsity of the term "Reformation" as applying to Luther's "religious" work, the Latin, "Novatores," or the French "Innovateurs" has always been more gratifying than "Reformation" even when qualified by the term "so-called," as used by Catholic writers. It would undoubtedly be no easy task to erase "Reformation" from Catholic writings but a less frequent use thereof and a growing application of the word "Innovation," or some such, in our Catholic papers would not prove disagreeable to a large number of readers.

What a debt of gratitude the world owes to such men as Drs. Ayer and Jenner—the latter for the great discovery of vaccination, and the former for his Extract of Sarsaparilla—the best of blood-purifiers! Who can estimate how much these discoveries have benefited the race!

Glaze Bay Notes.

Beautiful weather! Sunday was like a day in June. The drift-ice which made its appearance about a week ago, began slowly to move out on Saturday, and on Sunday three or four schooners were able to enter the harbor. There was no banking of coal here this spring owing, partly, at all events, to a difference of opinion on the wage question between manager and workmen. The League of the Cross is just now in a flourishing condition. Judging by the attendance at the League and the interest taken by the Rev. Fr. Chisholm to promote the cause of temperance in this parish, we may expect to see some of the local bar-tenders bankrupt this Summer. X. Y.

The Value of Criticism.

The value of literary criticism has to be measured with great caution. No department of literature has witnessed and suffered such serious mistakes; what was praised by the critics has failed out of public recognition; what was received in solemn or contemptuous silence has yet made its way to the public and to posterity with a certain triumph. The critics still continue to differ in opinion about the masterpieces which the world has crowned with an unflinching laurel. Every day we see received with a chorus of praise books obviously not destined to live, and not worthy to live. The system of puffing, against which Macaulay so bitterly protested in his review of Montgomery's poems, the system of literary log-rolling which is pursued with such audacity at present in certain influential literary quarters in London—these systems are responsible for a good deal of ultimately valueless criticism, which, however, serves temporarily to press certain books on public notice, and to procure them a passing vogue. No doubt also the multiplication of critical journals, the increase in literary discussion, must tend to continually recreate and invigorate the public interest in even the masterpieces, which in the nature of things would gradually lose their command of a wide constituency of students, but for this constant and interesting debate. And so, though we may quarrel at times with the apparent pointlessness and little value of criticism, it serves in the long run a useful purpose, in reviving interest in what is old, in attracting notice to what is new, and in familiarizing the public, ever getting more and more absorbed in material affairs, with the best that has been said, the scene, and, thinking I had stolen them, made an effort to take them from me. We were two Irish gamins, of different social positions it is true, but this did not prevent a lively game of shillalah being played between us, and I, the stronger, gave you a good buffing. "All that is correct," said Lord Dufferin, laughing, "as yesterday."

The Man Who Beat Dufferin.

If Beaupard, of Montreal, has just made a trip to the States, where he was the guest of Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States, says the *Detroit News*. "I was President of the United States," says Mr. Hayes, "and among my guests at the White House, were Lord Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada, Gen. Sherman, the hero of Atlanta, the Senator of the same name and family, and Gov. Thomas Young of Ohio. Canada's distinguished leader was discussing the question of Irish emigration to the Republic, when Gov. Young said: 'Yes, my lord, there are a great many Irishmen in the States, and this reminds me that I was born in Ireland and met you there for the first time.' 'Indeed,' replied Lord Dufferin, 'you have a good memory, as I certainly forget the circumstances.' 'Let me tell you I was born on your estate at Claudeville, and my father was one of your farm hands. One night a fire reduced our miserable abode to ashes, and your father and mother, having come to render us assistance, brought us food and clothing. Your mother was even good enough to bring some playthings for the children, and I became the proud possessor of a whip and top. You, however, appeared on our way just have been said, by the best writers.—'The Observer,' in Toronto Empire.

The confidence that people have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood medicine is the legitimate and natural growth of many years. It has been handed down from generation to generation, and its family medicine in thousands of households.

The Idle Man.

Standing on the verge of a new century, and looking back through the ages, even to the time "when the years were young," it cannot be noticed that there has always existed a class of people with whom idleness was a natural propensity; a class wholly oblivious to the value of time and to the manner in which it should be employed, writes Eva Adelberger. Nor do we find these lovers of ease confined to any one country or district; on the contrary, they are to be met with in all walks of life, and in every portion of the globe. Moreover there are all grades of society represented among idlers, and men of varied attainments, and gifted with many sterling qualities, are victims to this spirit of indolence. Rip Van Winkle and Micawber are not isolated examples; for we see around us in everyday life men whose repugnance to exertion is painful to those who are blessed with energetic dispositions. Idleness manifests itself at a very early age, and the school-room is generally the first field on which it begins its active career. We say active, for often the idler will go through more labor to avoid accomplishing a task than would be required in the allotted work itself. Those who yield to idleness are often addicted to many other vices, for it is one of a large and prolific family of failings; chief among the near relatives are selfishness, uncharitableness and intemperance. Duties to God and the demands of religion are neglected by the idle man, and he who is not true to the requirements of his Creator is certainly careless in performing the duties he owes to his fellow-men. It has been said that "an idle mind is the devil's workshop;" and who does not realize the truth of this saying? Labor is the law of life, and from the transgressions of our first parents all have come under its exactions. The thinker, the speaker, the writer, the artisan—all must toil. In all walks of life there are to be found men who, like the *vois fainçants*, leave their work for others to do; but like them also in the result repaid, they find that "no service is like self-service."

The noble deeds that have astonished the world have been the fruit of industry; and whether we glean our examples from the pages of history and literature, or from living pages of life and experience, we see that idleness accomplishes nothing worthy of notice, whereas industry makes all things subservient to its efforts. There is happiness, too, in labor, which comes not to the idle man. Men of leisure are generally restless and uneasy in their search after pleasure; they use more energy running from one amusement to another than does the day laborer in his eight or ten hours' manly toil. Father Faber says the day is thirty-six hours long to a lazy man; and Count de Caylus, a French nobleman of wealth who turned his attention to engraving, said: "F. en said the lady.

"Or it may be a humorous work, with woodcuts that look as if they'd been engraved with a meat-ax. No we don't want it. We keep a humorist here on salary to amuse us."

"Say, you are awfully persistent, my dear, but it won't do you any good. If old Brief were here you might talk him around, because he's a susceptible old duffer, and thinks that every young woman who looks at him is in love with him. But I am not that kind."

"Sir, if you will—" "Say, I hate to refuse, 'pon my soul I do, but I'm broke, and that's the truth. Come around in about six months, after the old man has taken me into partnership. I'll be flush then, and I'll take a book, just to reward you for your stickativeness. I say, you're a mighty pretty woman to be obliged to peddle books for a living. [L.] Just then the attention of the loquacious youth was attracted by the frantic ejaculations of a fellow clerk in another part of the room, and he paused.

"You are Mr. Freshleigh, I presume?" said the lady.

"I—er—yes, that is my name," was the reply. "I have heard my husband speak of you. I am Mrs. Brief. Will you please hand this book to Mr. Brief when he comes in, and ask him to take it to the binder's? Good morning."

The lady left the office; the mercury in the thermometer crept down out of sight; the office cat had a fit, and young Freshleigh fell in a faint.

The next day Lawyer Brief advertised for a new clerk.—*Till Bits.*

grave that I may not hang myself."

He realized the truth of the old saying: "The human heart is like a millstone; if you put wheat under it, it grinds the wheat into flour; if you put up wheat, it grinds on, but then 'tis itself it wears away." The experience of all times teaches us that the mind which is left unoccupied with serious thoughts, and the powers suffered to remain unused, lose their vigor, and the noblest purposes of life are thereby frustrated. The necessity of labor and industry is summed up in the strong words of Sir Joshua Reynolds: "Let every beginner in life put forth his whole strength; for if he has great talents, industry will improve them; if he has moderate abilities, industry will supply the deficiency."

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when constive or bilious. For sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists.

The Man Who Beat Dufferin.

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The Calendar.

DATE.	FEAST.
15 Feb.	Good Friday.
16 Feb.	Holy Saturday.
17 Feb.	Easter Sunday.
18 Feb.	Monday.
19 Feb.	Tuesday.
20 Feb.	Wednesday.
21 Feb.	Thursday.
22 Feb.	Friday.
23 Feb.	Saturday.
24 Feb.	Sunday.

B. Lidwine, Virgin.

Lidwine was born in a cottage at Schiedam in Holland on Palm Sunday, 1580, while the Passion was being chanted in church. They christened her Lidwine, which means "suffering much," and thus a single word foretold the story of her life. The child at twelve dedicated body and soul to God, and then, lest men should think of marrying her, exceeding beauty, she prayed was more than granted. At fifteen she fell while skating on ice. The hurt she received kept her in the bed from which she never rose, except in ecstasy, for thirty years. Soon every limb was in torture. Her head and left arm only could be moved. Her face became hideous with sores. Her body, eaten with worms, would literally have fallen to pieces if not tied together. For years she ate no food. Crows came to stare at her. Drunken soldiers mocked and even brutally struck her. A bad woman spat in her face. Her very friends through neglect left her once with a heap of red-hot coals in contact with her helpless feet. Meanwhile her poor novel was an apostolate of charity and a paradise of joy. Her few meek words softened hard hearts, healed quarrels, and wrought miracles of grace, until in 1438 her wondrous sacrifice was complete, and her beloved Spouse took her to her everlasting home.

Privileges of Pain.

Pain comes to us from the hand of God for our good. B. Lidwine's life reminds us how great are the rewards in store for those who know its value, and accept it as a mercy.

"Know," says S. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi, "that the experience of pain is something so noble and precious that the Divine Word, who enjoyed the abundant riches of Paradise, yet, because He was not clothed with this ornament of sorrow, came down from heaven to seek it upon the earth."

If men deserted Lidwine, angels became her courtiers. They shed light around her cell, and scattered sweet perfumes upon her bed of straw. They bore her bodily in their arms long journeys to the Holy Land, to Calvary, and to Thabor. From these mysterious visits she brought back visible tokens—a wand, plucked from a tree of paradise, wherewith to move the curtain about her head, a veil given to her by the hand of Mary. Our Lord Himself fed her miraculously with the Sacred Host, and finally restored to her body after death the freshness and beauty of her youth.

PRELIMINARY STATEMENT.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES.

JANUARY 1, 1892.

ASSETS,	\$135,000,000
Liabilities, 4 per cent	110,000,000
SURPLUS,	\$25,000,000
New Business written in 1891,	\$230,000,000
Assurance in force,	800,000,000

The 32d Annual Statement will be issued hereafter; in the interval the foregoing figures will show approximately the chief items of the account.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Vice-President.

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ONE CHANCE ONLY.

Well, I have done all I can and I think he is over the worst stages of the disease, BUT, said the DOCTOR, you know the greatest danger comes from the weak condition in which the Grip has left him. However there is ONE CHANCE MORE, try Aie and Beef Peptonized. It is a wonderful stimulating nutritive Tonic and Food and has never failed me yet. Send around quick; it can be got at any DRUG Store.

K. D. C., the GREATEST

CURE of the AGE, is

GUARANTEED TO CURE

ANY CASE OF DYSPEPSIA