ratten for the "Catholic Record." The Virgia and St. Stanslaus.

2

04

[A LEGEND.] Many years since in Poland's halcion times There lived a child-too holy for the sinful climes Of our polluted earth. Of him is told, Of Stanslaus the saint, a legend old. In a shripe now dim with "shadows

Adorned with fairest arches, high and vast, A statue stands, megnificent and rich, Smiling benignautly from the time-worn niche.

Dense clouds of incense oft perfumed the air And floated upward, like our saint's sweet prayer. Therein our Stanslaus long moments speni To ease the love within his bosom pent; And as from school he home returned each

day Before our Lady kneit he down te pray. One day his seraph soul with love inflamed, In overflowing repture he exclaimed : Oh ! Mary, darling Mother ! I love none Bo well as theck-let me embrace thy son. Then stood the marble form-the arms were

pressed Around the Babe that nestled at the breast. Lo ! Mary listens to his ardent sighs. Oh wonder ! to his daring wish complies, A glorious vision broke upon his sight; Bhe came with a robe of gold, all bright.— The Babe received the young man's warm

embrace And pressed its cheek against his glowing face. face. Such the reply (a heavenly favor rare) Of Mary to Salat Stanslaus' prayer.

J. A. L. St. Thomas Seminary, Mission San Jose, Cal.

ANTIGONISH.

Amy M. Pope, in October Catholic World. Amy at. Pope, in October Catholic World. "Change cars here for Antigonish and the Straits of Canso!" So sings the vet-eran conductor of the Intercolonial Rail-way train between Halifax and Pictou, as the morning express rushes up to the bustling station at New Glasgow. The

train pauses to allow those of its passengers to whom the above intimation has refer-ence to collect their ideas and their imence to collect their ideas and their im-pedimenta, and dismount to wait twenty minutes in the draughtiest of waiting-rooms until the carniages of the Halifax and Cape Breton Railway come into view. New Glasgow is not a charming place in which to while away even twenty minutes; but if you come from Pictou or minutes; but if you come from Pictou or from Prince Edward Island you must perforce spend six dreary hours here and are likely to fall into uncomfortable mus-

minutes; but if you come from Pictou or from Prince Edward Island you must perforce spend six dreary hours here and are likely to fall into uncomfortable mus-ings. A few yards from the station an iron bridge spans the small river on which the town is built; on the other side of this river is a narrow track, where, at all hours of the day and night, a small grimy loco-motive, fairly draped in soot, crawls laboriously backwards and forwards, drag-ging equally sombre coalcarts. This is said to be the oldest railway in America. Tradition tells that two Highlanders, who Tradition tells that two Highlanders, who had never before seen that triumph of modern mechanism, the locomotive, were modern mechanism, the locomotive, were once terribly frightened by this coal-train. They were walking along the road towards New Glasgow when suddenly, with a hoarse roar followed by a series of short puffs, this black monster appeared to come secrated and dedicated to his holy out of the earth, and crawled slowly along in a groove between two banks of ashes, dragging a long line of "coal-hoppers." "Seall ! seall ! Dondill, seall, tiodhlacadh an Diobhail!" cried Sandy, which being inter-

preted means, "See ! see ! Donald, see the devil's funeral !" devil's funeral !" Besides its great coal mines New Glas-gow boasts of many other thriving in-dustrics, such as glass-works, steel works, etc. A short distance from the town, across the line of route of the "devil's

across the line of route of the "devil's funeral," is the Catholic church, and beside it a beautiful convent and schools, telling of the presence of the good Sisters of Charity, who here do a noble work among the children of the miners. The church is spacious and handsome, the style of archi-tecture resembling that of the more modern Anglican churches. New Glasgow contains probably THE "OLDEST INHABITANT" ON THE GLOBE.

contains process, in the stone with his pick-tructed broke the stone with his pick-to think too much of themselves. And such is the case with this little country such is the name Autigoriah signifies in The name Autigoriah signifies in coal from a piece of stone in which it was imbedded, broke the stone with his pick-axe. To his amazement out hopped two live tozds. The stone was hollow and contained a little water, and, as the reptles had neither mouths nor eyes, it would appear that they had lived by absorbing the water through the pores of their skin. One died on its exposure to the air and the water through the pores of their skin. One died on its exposure to the air and light; the other lived for some time, and then, as befitted the scion of such an old family, ended its days after the manner of the Duke of Clarence, and, still preserved in spirits of wine, gives evidence that thou sands of years sgo toads looked very much the same as do the toads of this Darwinian conture. the same as do the toads of this Darwiniau century. While we were meditating on all the history of all the ages that might have been divalged had one of these toads de yeloped a womay's toneme the Halibay been divulged had one of these toads de veloped a womaa's tongue, the Halifax and Cape Breton Railway conductor shouts, "All aboard !" and off we go to the unknown regions of eastern Nova Scotia, ensconced in one of the cosiest carriages possible. The railway enters Antigonish county from Pictou county by the Marshy Hope Valley, running along the base of Beaver Mountain on the south and ckirting the southern extremity of and tkiving the southern extremity of general; the fair white houses rise up in Brown's Mountain on the north. It emer- the mids of blooming cardans and the Brown's Mountain on the north. It emer-ges from Marshy Hope Vallev and passes by Beaver Meadow on to James' River, coming in view of a mountain called the Keppoch. This mountain extends far back into the country, and upon it are one or two villages and churches or "stationes." untain on the north. It emercr two villages and churches or "stations." After a while we leave the Keppoch be-After a while we leave the Keppoch be-hind and come out into a more smilling landscape, where the fertile intervales wave their golden grain, and angry little river runs through the torrents rush noisily along, clauoring in their eager escape from their mountain fastnesses. Here and there are wonder-ful while withe light the forture of the runs of the runs of the runs of the runs of the state of the sta A lovely little river runs through the fastnesses. Here and there are wonder-ful white hills, with a light tracery of hard-

they will be well-behaved sidewalks, and not tip up nor tilt down, but run along smoothly and look fresh and new for ages. Without wishing to belittle the green pastures of the highlands of Nova Scotia, after the manner of Mr. Warner, I may say that comparatively few people have much idea of Antigonish or of its eastern boundaries. They might not rush msdly boundaries. They might not rush madly across maritime Canada if sent to look for Baddeck, but until the last few years this charming route for tourists was almost unknown; and, as the Boston traveler ing of the aurora seen in his midnight drive to Port Mulgrave, "these splendors burn and this panorams passes night after night down at the end of Nova Scotia, and all for the stage-driver dozing on his box from Antigonish to the strait !" Then the beautiful Bras d'Or, and historic Louisthe beautiful bras d'Or, and historic Louia-burg, and other charming spots in Cape Breton had not become fashionable, and Antigonish itself, only accessible by post-roads or schooners, had not taken her just place among the towns of Canada. The population of Antigonish is about two thousand; of these almost all are of South descent, and the larce maiority are

Scotch descent, and the large majority are Catholics—for it is a cathedral town and the home of the Bishop of Aricbat. The cathedral of Antigonish is generally admitted to be THE FINEST ECCLESIASTICAL BUILDING IN

THE MARITIME PROVINCES, second only to the far-famed cathedral of St. John's, Newfoundland. It is in the St. John's, Newfoundland. It is in the Roman style of architecture, and is built of blue limestone and brick; it is one hundred and seventy feet long by seventy feet wide. The arched roof is supported by Coriathian columns, its white and gold relieved by light touches of color. The chancel and numerous lancet windows are very fine: indeed, everything about this cathedral of St. Ninian is on a grand scale and solid as well as beautiful. On the facade over the main entrance is graven the Gaelic *Tighe Dhe* (the House of God): and the house is worthy of its dedication. the parish of Heatherton is the Indian church of Summerside, where some of the descendants of the once mighty Souri-quois meet several times a year for the ex-ercise of that religion to which they have been so faithful. There are quite a number of Indian missions in the diocese, in some of which the red man seems to have retained his primeval simplicity. A good story is told of a surveyor in this country

who, many years ago, was appointed to lay out some land at a place called Afton. He ran his line, and ordered an Indian who was with him to drive stakes at given points. The Indian, maintaining that the dedication. St. Ninian was chosen as the titular stake was not in the right place but en croached on the Indian reserve, wished to drive it farther back. I'he surveyor allowed him to proceed as best it pleased him; but what was the Indian's horror, as he commenced driving the stake, to hear coming out of the innocent looking piece of wood the words, "DEVII. HERE."

"DEVIL HERE." At every stroke, back, clear and distinct, came the words, "Devil here"! And all along the more distant line, try where he would, his hammer elicited the same Martin, whom he had learned to love in France. There he reigned as Bishop, he would, his hammer elicited the same awful refrain. The trembling red man came back to the surveyor and reported what he had heard. The surveyor gravely accepted the fact, and suggested that he should try placing the stakes on the cor-rect line. The Indian did so; they were hammered in without further trouble, and the Indians mere online corrients that He died on the 16th of September, 432. In September, 1874, fourteen hundred and forty memory. Besides the massive and beautiful cath

the Indians were quite convinced that they were the trespassers. The surveyor, edral stands St. Francis Xavier's Co it is scarcely necessary to say, was an exlege, a flourishing institution, taught by pert ventriloquist. In this neighborhood they raise an imsecular priests of the diocese. Across th road 18 St. Bernard's Convent, one of th

foundland markets. Within a circle of eight miles are the thriving parishes of Pomquet (from Pogumkek, an Indian name), a place chiefly settled by Acadians; and St. Andrews, the home of Father John MacDonell, a fine old Highlander, and St. and the little town is seen in its best aspect. Here the saintly prelate lives who has never preached an English ser-

mon in his life. Leaving Heatherton, the train calls at Bayfield, the seaport of Antigonisb. A little further on than Bayfield is Trasadie, whose wisdom, learning, and prudence have made him famous-the good and gentle Bishop of Arichat. From here he rules his immence diocese, containing nearly sixty priests, spending his leisure Tracadie, commercially, is chiefly celebrated for its oysters; religiously, for the mon-astery of letit Clairvaux. In a valley about two miles from the station lives a moments in literary pursuits. The Gaelic catechism just issued for the use of the diocese is from the pen of Bishop large and flourishing community of Trap-pist monks, who work and pray, and are proprietors of a valuable and flourish

are the descendants of emigrants, others are descended from the soldiers of the Highland regiments that were disbanded. With but scant aid from the government these gallant and indomitable men threw themselves into the work of clearing the forest and tilling the soil : most of them ous clergyman, seated opposite, read his breviary in happy disregard of the latest gossip concerning Prince George or the comparative merits of the balls given by the general and the admiral. Behind this priest was a party of French people—three girls just returning from Boston, who had been to cast their acquired the Bostonian accent and added it to their somewhat slender knowledge of Englia; the effect was funny, and became funnier when they recognized in a stout Acadian, returning from shopping at Antigonish, an old neighbor who had into acquired "style." As the train passes through South River district the view is most beautiful. Cliffs of gypsum edge the shore, and lovely islets, all of gypsum, dot the water, with here and there ferns and vines, and little trees bending into the water, with here and there ferns and vines, and little trees bending into the water, with here and there ferns and vines, and little trees bending into the water, and nod a linald wood, agen Heatherton was our destination—a tiny village with a most exquisite church all white and gold and inlaid wood, agen delicate and refined taste. The country around Heatherton is very rich and fertile, and settled by prosperous farmers, for the most part Chiskolms from Stratbglass, in Scotland—men of a clan that, unike the dwellers in Antigonish, disapprove of a lavish use of the word the; in fact, accord. side.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Scotland—men of a clan that, unlike the dwellers in Antigonish, disapprove of a lavish use of the word the; in fact, accord-ing to the judgment of Clan Chisholm, the definite article is applicable only to four personsges: the Pope, the Queen, the Chisbolm, and the devil : Attached to the parish of Heatherton is the Indian church of Summerside, where some of the descendents of the once mighty Sorvi, Brock thong has no served. Servet, Brock thong has no served a norm endentation of the parish of the once mighty Sorvi, Brock thong has no served a norm endentation of the parish of the once mighty Sorvi, Brock thong has no served a norm endentation of the parish of the the once mighty Sorvi, Brock thong has no served a norm endentation of the parish of the once mighty Sorvi, Brock thong has not served to ince Brook, though a name calculated to in spire awe, is a harmless place enough, and spire awe, is a harmonic place chough, and acquired its forbidding cognomen from its being the scene of wreck of a ship of wav called the *Malignant*. It is either in connection with Malignant Cove er Lis-more that there is a good story of Indian generosity and taste. The worthy pastor received one morning a visit from a Mic-mac, who brought him as a present a fine moose. After thanking the generous donor the good Father said : "But how moose. After thanking the generous donor the good Father said : "But how shall I cook it ?" The Indian made an-swer : "First roast him, then boil him," and turned to leave the room ; but struck by a forgotten item in the receipe, he came back, and, putting his head round the door, remarked :

MORE BETTER PUT A PIECE OF CANDLE WITH HIM, FATHER-MAKE HIM MORE

RICHER !" Arisaig, the northern parish of Antigonish county, with its districts of Knoy-dart and Moidart, was the pioneer settle-ment, and around its history is a halo of unwritten deeds of bravery, loyalty, and faith. To quote from a sermon preached by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Harbor Grace when he was "Father Ronald" of Pictou : "In 1787 the first Catholic Highlander, the pioneer of faith, took up his solitary abode in the bosom of the forest primeval which then waved in unbroken grandeur on these shores. In the territory included by the boundaries of the diocese of Arichat Catholics were at that period few and far Catholics were at that period few and far between. In November, 1783, the Eighty-second Regiment, which had a large con-tingent of Catholics from the western Highlands, was disbanded at Halifax. and here in the gloaming the little people Mone of these, however, had hitherto made their way thus far to the west. To these forlorn inhabitants of the forest in scape. The tourist might say with Kilthese forlorn inhabitants of the forest in a strange land the consolations of religion were first carried, as often they had been to others in similar circumstances, by the irrepressible Irish missionary—1 character fully sustained than it was in the present instance by the zealous Father Jones. This was an Irish Capuchin friar, as learned as he was pious. Protected by the toleration extended to him by Edward, Duke of Kent, he publicly exercised the sacred ministry at Halifax unmolested, and held a vicar-apostolic jurisdiction over the extensive region laved by the waters of the Galf of St. Lawrence. The country for several miles around and held a vicar-apostolic jurisdiction over the extensive region laved by the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The coun-try, it is true, had, under the domination of France, an anterior period of Catholic

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT iu Autigonish town was that of Colonel Hierlihy and the soldiers of the disbanded

were very arduous. Great economy was necessary regarding the size and weight of parcels; the first wheat was bought by handfuls, and the man who introduced potatese bought a bushel in Pictou, cut the eyes out of them, and brought them priest, the Rev. James MacDonald, of Morar, and in 1792 their first church was

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built." This Father James left Arisaig in 1795, and between that date and 1802 the people of St. Margaret's depended for spiritual care upon Father Angus McEach-print and the print of Parage Advard porates bought a busie in Friend, cut the eyes out of them, and brought them home in his pocket. As late as 1817 the mails for the whole of Antigonish and Guysborough were brought over Brown's mountain ern, a missionary priest of Prince Edward Island, and afterwards the first Bishop of Charlottetown, who now and then visited them in his cance. In the year 1802 God sent these faithful people a priest whose name will live forever in all the country aida IN THE POCKETS OF THE POSTMAN. Near what is called the Town Point the Near what is called the Town Point the early settlers found the remains of a small chapel, supposed to have been a hundred years old. Age had destroyed its walls, and the roof had sunk to the earth. Under it was a subterranean passage lead-ing to the sea. Here were found several images. Tradition says that the bell, chalice, and vestments belonging to this church are buried among the plaster caves on the shore, and the Indians affirm that on Christmas Eve, when "all things are in

REV. ALEXANDER MACDONALD REV. ALEXANDER MACDONALD was born in 1754 at Cleanoeg, in Glen-spean, in the braes of Lochaber. He was a man of commanding appearance and a brave and generous nature. Of him Bishop MacDonald says: "The dark horizon which had hitherto circumscribed the waraning borns of the

circumscribed the wavering hopes of the settlers was at once relieved of its gloom. on Christmas Eve, when "all things are in quiet silence and the night in the midst of He inspired them with his own manly courage and cheered them by the example her course," the silvery tones of the bell are heard mingling with the splashing of the waves on the strand. This church was doubtless a relic of the old Acadian times mostly of the planars. of his great powers of endurance. Every-thing seemed the better and every heart

of his great powers of endurance. Every-thing seemed the better and every heart lighter for his presence." For fourteen years this pastor led his flock, ministering, preaching, exborting, teaching, and helping them, loved and venerated by all. In the spring of 1816 he went to Halifax on business, and on the 15th of April he died in that city. Deep and heartfelt was the grief of his parishioners, sincere the sympathy of all times, possibly of the ploneer Jesuits, Fathers Richard, Lionne, and Fremin, who first brought the glad tidings to this Ultima Thule. Ultima Thule. Dear, primitive, old-fashioned Acadie ! What though the splendor has gone from

Ile Royale and the picturesque costumes from Grand Pre? Is not the whole land parishioners, sincere the sympathy of all who had known the venerable missionary. The admiral on the station offered to send from Louisburg to Cape Blomidon, dowered with a history of undying fame? The lions of England now float where a man-of-war with Father MacDonald's body to Arisaig; but, though sensible of the honor intended to be conferred both the lilies of France were wont to wave, and the silvery notes of the sweet French by the admiral and the governor, the dead priest's people declined the offer. A gal-lant little band of Highlanders, who had language are heard in concert with the gutteral sounds of the Gaelic tongue. Side by side guaillean ri guaillean, with Side by side guaillean ri guaillean, with the descendants of the persecuted Acad-ians has risen a strong and stalwart race lant little band of Highlanders, who had hastened to Halifax upon hearing that "he whom they loved was sick," decided that no strange hands should be the means of conveying their dear soggarth to his long heme. Carrying his loved remains on their faithful shoulders, those sturdy men started on foot, and night and day, over from the "true and tender north." and Acadia is richer than ever in prosperity, in beauty, and in faith. For though "In the beauty of the lilles Christ was borne almost impassable roads, dense forests, and swollen rivers, they bore all that was morthese loyal sons of St. Andrew who have "left their nets and followed him," have done much to insure peace and liberty in the exercise of that religion that was tal of their best earthly friend until they tenderly laid him to rest within the sha brought to their shores by the sons of Loyola in the bygone days of the old dow of that altar the steps of which he had so often ascended to offer the Holy Sacrifice for the living and the dead.

Sacrifice for the living and the dead. Not far from Lochaber is a parish called St. Joseph's, where, under the shelter of the Keppoch Mountain, ripples a eilvery little lake, its waves reflecting one of the prettiest country churches to be found in eastern Nova Scotia. The view from St. Joseph's church is singularly beautiful, with it lake menution and side in the second regime. Wells, Richardson & Co's. Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not with its lake, mountain and rich inter-vales stretching away as far as the eye can reach. In autumn the foliage here is color the butter-milk; it gives the brightest color of any make, and is the strongest and therefore the cheapest. magnificent, in all the bravery of crimson, russet, end gold. By the shore of St. Joseph's Lake is one of those curious conrare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astrin-gent, anteseptic, and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vege-table extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Joseph's Lake is one of those curious con-ical little hills where the fairies are said to dwell. A belief in fairies prevailed very generally among the Highlanders of old, and to this day it exists in the minds of their descendants. These small, grass grown hills are named by them sin-shill the habitation of a multitude, or sith-canan, Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all Bowel complaints. Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only cost twenty five cents to try it and be convinced.

writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splen-did medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I

Druggists, Dundas St. The country for several miles around St. Joseph's is called the "Ohio"-why, nobody seems to know. THE FIRST SETTLEMENT

Ex-Alderman Tayler, of Toronto, tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

OCT. 11, 1884.

fHymn to the Blo

RICHARD DALTON

By the restless world of While I stray in stilly Aye ! hail, O gentle Virg Melt my heart and let r

Sad the booming billows Weary pensive wander In their shell-wreathed Solemn song of surging A ve ! now sweet Mother While the moon upon ! Shines serene in mellow Soothe my bosom, let n

As a calm the ocean glos Peace to human hearts From the joys all though Wilt thou, smiling Vir

Yea ! the spirit's purest Is the silent, pleading And to thee, beyond all : Than the richest gift m 'Mid thy wreath's undyin Bright the mourner's to Bright the mourner's to On thy beaming brow re Mystic, burning carcan

Oh ! I feel the fire descen Virgin, thou hast hear From the halls of glory O'er the interstellar air

See ! the scraph's censers Music on the living bro Heaven's eternal timbre Silvery anthem symph

Eden's diamond fountain Showers of glittering s O'er the starry flowrets f Cooling clouds of pearl

Fann'd by cherubs' pinio Golden boughs of fragr Jasper bells are lute-like Clear and sweetly on th Near the throne in cryst Lit with thousand chai Rippling whispered bree Bright a sea of nectar l

While no breath its tide On the flood their plum White-winged infants m Flutter warbling o'er t

List ! a loud hosanna pea Throngh cerulean vaul Then the fading cadence Soft in dreamy rapture

By the burning altars kn Angels waft the rich pe Thro' the spiral volumes Spirits wave their tan

Fendant gems with star Azure, gold and silver Striking silver, clinking Quivering emeralds fia Thro' the smbrosial odor Choirs scraphic gleani Hark! the Virgin's prai Ave! Mary thrills the

Note.-The author was when he wrote the abov HOW A JESUIT

INTERESTING FACTS AL

NOT SECRET-CLASS THE HEROIC LIFE.

Mr. L. W. Reilly, f The Catholic Mirror, the New York Sun I am an ex-member Jesus. I would like t how a Jesuit is made. Before beginning my want to smash two i among certain well-m formed persons. The the society is a secret o not. It has no hidden lantern methods, no gr words. Its objects ar its constitutions, its ru are not kept private, a known as such, and, i conceal their connect glory in belonging to tials, "H. S. J.," after others do titles of hono tures. The second mi entertained concerning men living the ordina and women may join novels and in Prot about servant girls being Jesuits in disgui No woman ever was Jesuit. Neither can a he can give himself u for the Lord, and bin

to be poor and chaste, superiors of the soci

may not be a priest, a but he must be in or novices and scholastic men studying in the o

try; or lay brothers, w of the Fathers, as the organization are called The Society of Je classes of members.

are the Jesuits par expriests, all of them, guished for virtue and

age, long in the societ; the fourth vow of obe so as to be always rea

go at a moment's noti-earth in the interest

humanity. They are From them the genera rior is called, his chie

rior is called, his chie provincials are chosen The second grade is who are called spiriti assist the professed i education and evang them are in the cours higher, but many of t

first rank. As all the

first rank. As all the citly forbidden to seel in or outside of the o no wire-pulling for of so that if the invi Rome to a Jesuit F fourth vow, he make tendered to him, he do

sion fret him, but kee

of his way. The third class is m

-young men who, as dotal dignity, have

A VERY BABEL OF ENGLISH, GAELIC, AND FRENCH.

rdr white hile, with a light tracery of hard-wood throwing their chalky cliffs into a lief. Nearing Antigonish, we see the grand outlines of the Sugar Loaf, and Brown's Mountain gleaning russet and gold in the autumn sunlight, and towering Brown's Mountain gleaming russet and gold in the autumn sunlight, and towering etc., fill the air. There one sees all the celebrities and most of the oddities. We were fortunate enough to travel with no your the sister hills that with them keep watch and ward over this "city of the vale." Antigonish, the capital of the county of that name, is as pretty a little less a person than an acquitted murderer. I use the term advisedly ; he was certainly acquitted, but public opinion held him as certainly to be a party to the murder. Driving towards the station, we saw the poor wretch washing his hands in the bright ripples of the "Big Fish" River, town as one would wish to see. From New Glasgow the grimy to Antigonish the fair and comely is a sudden and pleasing transition. The latter is one of those places that are always clean and neat and orderly.

Yet there is one reminiscence that makes

to write, and without the knowledge of to which and without the knowledge of order and routine necessary for the con-duct of a religious house. So matters went on from bad to worse, until the Bishop of the diocese forbade their receiving any postulaties: and so the old ladies live on in piety and simplicity, waiting for the summons that will give to these humblest of God's servants an exceeding great reward. To describe the Trappist monastery and convent would take too offered by the imperial government free much space; yet they are most interesting, grants of lands in the most fartile portions the convent especially so. Tracadie has of the provinces in which they had so galthe convent especially so. Tracadie has quite a large colored population, des-cendants of fugitive slaves who came to

of its shores, the swift tide of the strait

Herbert Girroir. His piety and zeal were great, and his love for his race and their reat, and his love for his race and their history knew no bounds. Death has since stilled the warm heart and closed the bright eyes of this fine old man, but his good deeds outlive him, and his name will long be cherished in the hearts of the Acadian people. Few who have not travelled in Acadian people. Few who have not travelled in

and possibly echoing the somewhat pro-fane adjurations of that strong-minded Highland heroine, Lady Macbeth. Our other fellow-passengers were a poor woman, very sick and weak, who had traveled home THE HIGHLANDS OF NOVA SCOTIA Yet there is one reminiscence that makes me pause. It is sometimes muddy. But the mud is well-regulated mud: it seems to stick to the streets and has no foolish ambition leading it to adhere to garments, and shoes, and door-mats, and floors, and floors, and does the mud of Halifax. One has a feel-ing that when Antigonish has sidewalks

not inaptly named (if we may say so with-out irreverence) the Convent of the dia, or at least was confined to the poor, Seven Dolors. Within its humble walls nine poor old women represent a com-had the fruits of the first victory of faith out irrevenue, within its humble walls dear, natural Seven Dolors. Within its humble walls dear, natural nine poor old women represent a com-munity in its death agony. Originally Trappistine nuns, founded by Father Vin-cent, a Trappist of holy memory. They did a good work in the neighborhood, but the first sisters died, and those who re-bland the monarch had become powerless to the Lord is not shortened.' How mys-terious are the ways in which He brings about the accomplishment of the wise de-signs of His all ruling providence ! The So matters invincible Highlanders who, on the mem-rse, until the orable 25th of July, 1753, followed Wolfe to the conquest of the doomed city, were,

lantly served. But their predilections for their native straths and glens still chained the country in 1814. They are nearly all them to the sweet homes of childhood. Protestants. And who could find it in his heart to Protestants. The next place of interest is Havre-Bancher, so called from the circumstance Could of his free will exchange his own fored green slopes of Lochaber' for the then inhospitable, unexplored wild of America? Alas! the time at length came when the exchange was no longer a matter of choice but of dire necessity. The heartless chieftain has discovered that the raising of cattle and sheep affords larger profits than the letting sheep

of his lands to poor tenants, and forthwith he begins to eject them from the cozy cottages on the mountain where they and their forefathers for centuries had found shelter. This unpatrioso characteristic of their race, these exiles so characteristic of their race, these exhes kept together. Wherever they went they settled down in large groups. The first arrivals to this country colonized the par-ish of St. Margaret's (Arisaig), and this

Eighty-third Regiment. The government granted to each soldier one hundred acres of land and provisions for three years; but after unsuccessful attempts many of these amateur farmers gave up in despair and left the place. Some of them sold their clearings; others left without even trying to realize money on their farms, which were afterwards sold to pay taxes. It is said that in those days two hundred and fifty acres of land were sold at auction for £2 11s. 7d., and one farm was sold for a suit of clothes !

The principal purchasers were Captain Hieriby, Edward Irish Baxter, Ogden Canningham, and several MacDonalds. To these were added in time two parties of United States loyalists, one of whom, Nathan Pushes, was said to be Genera

for our faith. the restoration of peace in 1763 the underwent great hardships. Pictou was their nearest market for supplies. There were no roads, and their only way of get-ting to it was along the gulf coast. This This journey they often performed on foot. If they possessed a horse it was attached to a sort of vehicle constructed of two poles, the ends of which served as shafts; the were connected with a few cross-pieces of wood. The harness was of straw, and as a modern historian writes, "Many an honest countryman preparing to return The harness was of straw, and as home had the annoyance to find that the hungry village cows had eaten the harness off his horse." As there were no roads, off his horse." As there were no roads, the meal-sacks were often the victims of the thick bushes through which they were patient. dragged, and it was usual for a driver to be provided with needles and thread to repair damages. In every possible way the early settlers suffered inconveniencefrom scarcity of horses and oxen, from want

of wool and cotton, from want of roads and mills and bridges; their sheep, when they got them, were in constant danger from bears and wild cats, which infested the forests. These and mosquitoes were a constant source of annoyance, and one year, 1815, the invasion of mice became a real plague. They made their appearance in the month of March, and stood not on

the order of their coming, but came in thousands. The first contingent were succeeded by an army of smaller ones, and

IF A FEW GRAINS OF COMMON SENSE ould be infused into the thick noddles of those who perpetually and alternately irritate and weaken their stomachs and bowels with drastic purgatives, they would use the highly accredited and healthful laxitive and tonic, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which causes "good digestion to wait on appetite, and health on both." Sold by Harkness & Co., Druggists, Dundas St.

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Mr. John Magwood, Victoria Road,

know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years

with Dyspepsia, and since using it diges-tion goes on without that depre sed feel-ing so well known to dyspeptics. I have

no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Constipation, Heart-burn, or troubles arising from a disordered

stomach." Sold by Harkness & Co.

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vowr, and are either p of studies or at work colleges of the order. The fourth rank is who are otherwise kn coadjutors. They are no intention to becom the three vows of po obedience, and act as tics in the houses of t The fifth class is co who intend to becom Brothers. Strictly sp members of the socie novitiates to study life amine their own fitne offers, to investigate i

to learn how to prac the most exalted ord a two years' proba