

The Curtain Falls.

Over the sorrow and over the bliss,
Over the triumph, over the kiss,
Over the crimes that blotted and burned,
Over the wounds that bright flames burned,
Over the deeds in weakness done,
Over the battles lost and won,
Now at the end of the dying year,
Year that to-morrow will not be here,
Over our freedom, over our trials,
In the dark and the midnight, the curtain falls,
Over our gains and over our losses,
Over our crowns and over our crosses,
Over the fret of our discontent,
Over the ill that we never meant,
Over the wealth our self denied,
Over the strength that conquered trial,
Now in the end of the dying year,
Year that to-morrow will not be here,
Quietly fall, the promoter calls,
Over it swiftly the curtain falls,
Over the crowd and the life solitude,
Over our shifting, herring multitude,
Over the hearts where bright flames burn,
Over the earth where the battle sleep,
Over the clamor, over the strife,
Over the passage of life,
Now in the end of the dying year,
Year that to-morrow will not be here,
Swiftly and surely from stately walls,
Silently downward the curtain falls.

—Harper's Bazar.

Bishop Cameron, and the late Sir John Thompson.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:
Sir.—Please publish the following communication in your next issue and oblige yours,
4th Feb. 1895. C. B.

To the Editor of The Halifax Herald.

Sir.—Referring to the death of the late Sir John Thompson an Ottawa paper recently remarked that, "It is asserted that it was a pure accident that ever became known outside his own Province of Nova Scotia. For if he had remained a judge as he earnestly wished to have done, he certainly would never be known even as a prominent Canadian."

In regard to the above statement I beg to say that such was not the fact. It was not a surprise to me that Sir John Thompson became so famous in the eyes of his own Province as well as the Dominion of which he was the worthy Premier. No, it was principally owing to the patriotic and praiseworthy efforts made on his behalf by the distinguished and venerable Bishop Cameron of Antigonish and the good and liberal-minded people of that county.

Bishop Cameron had the pleasure of making his first acquaintance with Sir John Thompson at a dinner given by the late Archbishop Connolly, of Halifax, in that city. Although a young man at the time he was considered a lawyer of eminent abilities, and of great promise. His inimitable way of pleasing and intelligent conversation, and gentlemanly deportment made a most favorable impression on his Lordship.

In 1857 the late J. J. McKinnon, who represented Antigonish in the local legislature resigned his seat. Bishop Cameron lived at the time at Antigonish. His Lordship was known to approve of having his native county represented in Parliament by John S. D. Thompson. From what he had known and heard of the fine talents and sterling qualities of Mr. Thompson he firmly believed that he would be a credit and honor to any constituency. Mr. Thompson was induced to come to Antigonish and to contest the county. Backed and abetted by a special interest in the election he was returned by 517 of a majority. The Bishop sometime after removed to Antigonish and Mr. Thompson at the general election the following year was returned by acclamation.

Sir Charles Tupper writing in the London Canadian Gazette, 20th Dec., tells how Judge Thompson, after having twice declined, was prevailed upon, to enter the Dominion Cabinet: "In September 1855, my son, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, who was then a new member for Pictou in the Dominion House of Commons, suggested to Sir John Macdonald that could the Nova Scotia judge be induced to join the ministry he would be found to be a man of a high order, an admirable speaker and a great strength to the ministry. I confirmed that suggestion but the way was not at once clear. Sir John Thompson (Judge Thompson as he was called) listened to all that could be said of the service he might render Canada as a member of the ministry, but he would not leave the bench except with the concurrence of his closest friend and confidant Bishop Cameron of Antigonish. Sir John Macdonald pointed out to me that there was no one who had more influence with Bishop Cameron than myself; would I go down to Antigonish and see the Bishop? I went, and after pointing out to Bishop Cameron what a wide sphere of influence the step would open up for his friend, he concurred, and Judge Thompson became M. P. for Antigonish, and minister of justice and attorney-general of Canada. When Sir John Macdonald was explaining the cabinet changes of 1855 he simply said he would not praise the new minister of justice, the house would soon see for itself the wisdom of the choice. And the house did. The first speech of the minister of

justice was a reply to Mr. Blake on the Riel question, and no sooner had he resumed his seat than every man on both sides of the house recognized that as a lawyer and a debater he had no superior inside those walls. I have seen it said somewhere that there were some murmurings among the political supporters of his own party at the appointment. I knew of none. His selection as minister of justice was hailed with hearty approval by every one of the political friends of the ministry, and that approval only increased as time served to bring into prominence his high integrity and marked ability. I was myself his colleague in the Dominion cabinet in 1857-58, and I well recall what weight was attached to his judgment. While always extremely genial, he was diffident rather than confident, but when the time came to give his opinion he gave it in no hesitating spirit, and with a wealth of argument and good sense which gained for it the greatest possible consideration from Sir John Macdonald and every member of the cabinet."

It is evident that had not Sir John Thompson been so encouraged and well supported by Bishop Cameron and his friends he would not have been so well known as a prominent and leading Canadian outside his own Province; and I doubt if he would have been more than a most successful judge of the supreme court. Sir John Thompson was Bishop Cameron's best ideal of a statesman and christian gentleman. It is but fair to say that in all the first and powerful support which he gave him, and that sometimes under adverse circumstances, his Lordship was always moved and inspired by the most disinterested, patriotic, and honorable motives. The Bishop's influence was great and effective, and the good Sir John will know it. For in all his appeals on behalf of the late premier his Lordship was always successfully sustained by the electorate. It could not be otherwise, for among the Roman Catholic hierarchy of the Dominion of Canada there is no more potent law than the more beloved and highly respected by priests and people than the learned Bishop of Antigonish.

In bringing such an eminent man as the late Sir John Thompson before the public, His Lordship greatly honored the county of which the departed statesman was a worthy representative, the province of which he was a noble and devoted son, and the Dominion of which he was so distinguished and illustrious a Premier. Honor to whom honor is due. C. B. January 22nd, 1895.

P. S.—The above correspondence was sent to the Halifax Herald. As it did not appear an explanation was respectfully asked for the refusal to publish the same was given. No doubt, Sir John Thompson is no more. "Out of sight, out of mind," may be the Herald's motto under the present circumstances; but there was a time—quando Troja fuit. C. B. Feb. 4th, 1895.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—8uth American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by J. D. Copeland.

The Worship of the Body.

Not long ago the residents of a certain Western city were startled by the sudden death of a young woman who was undergoing treatment for real or fancied facial blemishes. Cocaine had been recklessly used, and the deluded girl literally died in beauty's chair. The wonder is, not that she was a victim, but that there are so few. The secular papers, and often those published in the name of religion, are crowded with advertisements of nostrums warranted to improve the appearance; with conspicuous headings of toilet experts; with cards commencing arsenic tablets for the complexion, with suggestions as to the eradication of wrinkles and the renewing of hair;—in short, with every conceivable concealing for hiding the ravages of time and concealing its further traces.

If this were all, there would be less need of these words, but these advertising charlatans flourish like green bay-trees of the vanity of both sexes. So powerful has grown the mind instinct to be beautiful at any cost that no danger deters and no economical motives hinder. The rock upon which the old Greek civilization foundered rears its head in the sea of American social life. With few beautiful lights to give timely warning to those who have placed humanity in place of Almighty God.

A story is told in a far-off covnt at Christmas, at Easter, and when an inmate dies like this. Once long ago, men lived so near to God that they were not only happy, but beautiful. But in time there came a change; and, instead of dwelling upon the things of the spirit, they began to care too much for their bodies and, to worry less they might lose their grace and charm. And so disease crept in; for when the soul forgets its Maker it was reflected in the human shell in which it dwelt, and that became unlovely. Then a shining angel whose name was

Death gained permission to go down to earth and bear away the weaker ones to a place where they will be made beautiful once more. But mothers despaired when their children were taken by the angel, and again he went before the Throne, with a sad face, to tell how he had failed. "Go back," was the mandate, "and one shall be sent who will make your visits welcome." And so he went back. And One was sent soon after; and men were henceforth beautiful, if they believed in Him, whether they went or stayed.

This revival of the Greek and Greek desire for beauty defausts its own purpose. The threat of life of the trained athlete snaps like a moth-eaten cord; the woman of fashion grows old before her time; and a slave to the instruments of her destruction the hair restoratives and cosmetics destroy what they were meant to preserve and add, saddle of all, the pursuit of this chimera raises false standards, and makes symmetry and coloring marketable merchandise on the way that leads to death.

It is perhaps a truism to declare that there is nothing which promotes beauty like the inward illumination that comes from the faces of those who are busy in relieving the misery of the world the lines of care fall to come, and no skill of the dermatologist can give to a face the radiance which comes only from self-forgetfulness. We must have that in another thing and find from the insane worship of the body—Louisia May Dalton in Arc Maria.

A BOOK TO HORSEMEN.—One bottle of English Spain Liniment completely cures all ailments of the horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it sets with mysterious promptness in curing lumps, swollen joints, sprains, colic, swollen, stiff and struts.

The Calendar.

Table with columns for Day, Month, and Feast. Includes entries for Feb 1 (St. Valentine's Day), Feb 2 (St. Blasii), Feb 3 (St. Agathe), Feb 4 (St. Valentinus), Feb 5 (St. Agathe), Feb 6 (St. Agathe), Feb 7 (St. Agathe), Feb 8 (St. Agathe), Feb 9 (St. Agathe), Feb 10 (St. Agathe), Feb 11 (St. Agathe), Feb 12 (St. Agathe), Feb 13 (St. Agathe), Feb 14 (St. Agathe), Feb 15 (St. Agathe), Feb 16 (St. Agathe), Feb 17 (St. Agathe), Feb 18 (St. Agathe), Feb 19 (St. Agathe), Feb 20 (St. Agathe), Feb 21 (St. Agathe), Feb 22 (St. Agathe), Feb 23 (St. Agathe), Feb 24 (St. Agathe), Feb 25 (St. Agathe), Feb 26 (St. Agathe), Feb 27 (St. Agathe), Feb 28 (St. Agathe).

S. Laurence, Martyr.

S. Laurence was the chief among the seven deacons of the Roman Church. In the exercise of his office he ministered to the poor of Christ, and his charity to them proved the occasion of his martyrdom. In the year 258 Pope Sixtus was led out to die, and S. Laurence stood by, weeping that he could not share his fate. "I was your minister," he said, "when you created the Blood of our Lord; why do you leave me behind now that you are about to shed your own?" The holy Pope comforted him with the words, "Do not weep, my son; in three days you will follow me." This prophecy came true. The prefect of the city knew the rich offerings which the Christians put into the hands of the clergy, and he demanded the treasures of the Roman Church from Laurence, their guardian. The Saint promised at the end of three days to show him riches exceeding all the wealth of the empire, and set about collecting the poor, the infirm, and the religious who lived by the aims of the faith. He then bade the prefect "see the treasures of the Church." Christ, whom Laurence had served in his poor, gave him strength in the conflict which ensued. Roasted over a slow fire, he made sport of his pains. "I am done," he said; "eat, if you will." At length Christ, the Father of the poor, received him into eternal habitations.

LOVE OF THE POOR.

Our Lord appears before us in the persons of the poor. Charity to them is a great sign of piety. It is almost impossible, the holy Father, assure us, for any one who is charitable to the poor for Christ's sake to perish.

"But where, sayest thou, can I find Christ on earth? Where can I find Him, that I may give Him? Give him on earth, and thou hast met Christ in heaven."—S. Augustine.

God showed by the glory which shone around S. Laurence the value He set upon his love for the poor. S. Leo tells us that Rome was not less honored by the death of Laurence than Jerusalem by that of Stephen; and we know from S. Augustine how many miracles were wrought at his tomb. A brother of S. Ambrose was saved from shipwreck in consequence of a vow which he made to S. Laurence. Prayers innumerable were granted at his tomb; and he continued from his throne to heaven his charity to those in need, granting them, as S. Augustine says, "the smaller graces which they sought, and leading them to the desire of better gifts."

"For I was hungry, and you gave Me to eat. I was thirsty, and you gave Me to drink: I was a stranger, and you took Me in."—Matt. xxv. 35.

A gentleman rolling with an Irishman came within sight of an old gillow, and to display his wit said: "Pat do you see that?" "To be sure O'ld," replied Pat. "And where would you be to-day if the gillows had its due?" "O'ld be riding alone," replied Pat.

An amateur editor has just made a fortune by his pen. His father died of grief after reading one of his leading articles, and left him £50,000.—Tid Bits. RELEASING SIX HOURS.—Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE.



AT D. G. KIRK'S. The Sales up to Date of the

SASKATCHEWAN BUFFALO ROBES

Number over FIVE HUNDRED 500!

When the countless millions of Buffalo disappeared a few years ago from their haunts on the Western Prairies, which extended from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic Circle, and from the Mississippi River to the Rocky Mountains—it was believed that no substitute could ever be found to take as a Robe in our Northern Climate, where warmth and durability are the large numbers. Goat Skin Robes have not the warmth nor yet the durability, and in addition their smell is most objectionable. It took Three Years to which are essential and which are demanded by all classes who had used the original Buffalo skin.

THE SASKATCHEWAN ROBE has had Five Years Trial and has been tested in all kinds of weather, wet, cold and dry, and the verdict to day is that five years of rough general usage does not injure them any more than it would have done the old Buffalo skin.

The Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe

which is Patented and Registered in United States and Canada. Has the following GOOD Qualities! It is as Strong as any Leather. It is Handsome, Soft and Pliable. It is Warmer without the Lumpy Lining than a Buffalo Robe. It is Impervious to Wind, also to Moths. It is Easily Dried after being Wet.

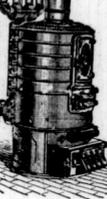
ALSO ON HAND GOAT, WAMBAT, and MUSK OX! Call and examine my vast stock of ROBES, COATS, and MITTS

D. G. KIRK, MANUFACTURER'S AGENT for Maritime Provinces.

P. S.—Any one wishing a Cheaper Robe, such as Goat, Wambat, etc., can be suited for Very Little Money.

G. A. WOOTTEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Steam, Hot Water, Hot-Air Heating Apparatus.



Pharmacies, Stores and Tinware. Kitchen Hardware, Iron Sinks, Lead and Iron Pipe and Fittings. A Fine Line of Plumbing Goods. Estimates for Plumbing and Heating on application.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

High-Grade Carriages.

We have in stock a good variety of Carriages, all of which are GUARANTEED FIRST-CLASS.

If You Want a Carriage

Of any Description, call and Examine our Stock, or Write us. D. E. MCKAY & CO., Manufacturers' Agents, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

JOHN McDONALD, Contractor and Builder, PROPRIETOR

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY

ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER Flooring Sheathing Shingles, Laths Doors and Windows MOULDINGS OF ALL KINDS.

Also for Sale: Eimel Plaster, Cement, Etc