

Boundary Brick and Til Works

—Manufacturers of—
**Rugged and White
Brick, Drain Tile**
(3 to 16 inches)

Wm. Elliott & Son
Glenannon, Ontario

Works at Lot 11, Con. 1, Culross, 3 miles West of Belmore

Huron & Erie Debentures

Huron & Erie books, securities and accounts are subject to inspection at any time without notice by Dominion Government Officials.

5% per annum is payable half-yearly up on \$100 or more for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years.

Play safe with your savings and arrange for a trustee investment.

J. A. JOHNSTON
Local Agent

FATHER CADOT, JESUIT MISSIONARY PRIEST

By J. J. Hunter in Kincardine Review
The love of God and neighbor;
An equal-handed labor;
The richer life, where beauty
Walks hand in hand with duty.

When I first met Father J. C. Cadot, nearly twenty years ago, it was in the winter time. I was on my way to Wiarion. The train was not what one would call comfortable, as the weather was very cold and disagreeable. I was drawn toward this man with the long gray beard, in priestly garb. It was then Whittier's lines, as given above, came to my mind. With all the discomforts around us, Father Cadot, with smiling countenance and cheerful mien, was a charming travelling companion. I learned he was a Jesuit missionary to the Indians at Cape Croker Reserve on the Bruce Peninsula. Up to that time I had never been north of Wiarion and I promised myself that I would get better acquainted with the north country, and also with the man who could leave Montreal, with all its attraction, and go to an out-side point and give the best that was in him to the Indians. Father Cadot was born at Saint Felix de Valois, forty miles below Montreal in the year 1860. He received his early education in the parish school. Later he went to Montreal College and then to St. Mary's College. He entered the Order of the Jesuits in 1883, and for six years was a teacher in St. Mary's College. He took his theology course at the Jesuit Seminary, The Immaculate Conception, Montreal, being ordained in 1895. In 1901 he came to Ontario, his first post being at the Canadian Soo, where he labored among the Irish, French and Indians. Here he improved his knowledge of the English language and also studied the Italian language, in the use of which he became fairly proficient. In 1904 he decided that his life work was among the Indians and he went to Cape Croker. Added to this post are a number of others, among them being the Saugeen Reserve, Christian Island and Ramal Moore, all Indian Reserves. To these he carries the word of God from time to time, making Cape Croker his headquarters.

In the years I have known this wonderful Frenchman I have learned to love, respect and esteem him. His charges are not ones that yield a fat or lucrative living. His home at Cape Croker is very comfortable, but not pretentious, as the homes of some of the clergy. One thing that abounds is the welcome that is extended to you by Father Cadot, whose hospitality is known to his friends. It is with delight that he tells of his work among his flock. To him they are the all-absorbing thing. Since coming among them he has learned

to speak the language, but he preaches to them in English. Cape Croker Reserve has about 400 inhabitants and is about evenly divided as to Catholics and Protestants, but here is found a state of affairs that seldom exists. The two religious bodies work in perfect harmony, the United Church, under the Rev. Mr. Strapp, serving the Protestants. The best of feeling prevails. Father Cadot has turned a portion of his home into a club room which is non-sectarian and always a centre of activity for members of both denominations. Here the men gather in the evening read the papers, reviews and magazines, and under the guidance of this Godly man their views on questions of the day are directed. Perhaps few reserves can boast of as much intelligence as Cape Croker. This club might be termed a debating society, for discussions are carried on upon all kinds of subjects that would surprise the average white man. These red men are keen debaters and the interest they take is often evidenced when they lapse from English into their native tongue, thus being able to more adequately express themselves. In all these discussions the guiding hand of the happy little Jesuit priest is seen. Should discussion become warm, with that wisdom which is his, Father Cadot takes a hand in it and by his tact, judgment and example has taught "his boys" that the views of others are to be respected.

Cape Croker is an interesting place and if you have never visited its annual fair you have missed one of the finest Indian fairs in this Dominion. The large council hall is filled with the finest displays of needlework, fancy work, baskets, beaded work and many things that do not find their way to other fairs. Also the roots, vegetables, grain and live stock are of the very best. The Indians are good farmers and they enjoy the comforts of life as few do. Cape Croker has one of the finest brass bands you would wish to listen to. I remember the first time I had the pleasure of addressing the Indians. It was in the autumn and out-doors it was sunshiny and bright, with just a little haze hanging over the scene. It was supposed to be a political address, but for the life of me I could not settle down to talk politics. I was carried back to the reserve of the Six Nations near Brantford. It was there I had learned to hunt, shoot, set rabbit snares and throw the snow-spike. I forgot politics and talked of these sports to my audience. It was a delightful experience to find them so responsive and full of understanding. Looking out through the windows of the council hall, with the sunlight playing on the turning leaves, the scenery was charming and gave one an instinct as if music was sounding on every hand. It makes one alive with lovely imagery and you can readily understand how a nature such as Father Cadot possesses, could come to love this quiet around him, and how it gives him inspiration to carry on his great life work. Some would call it sacrifice but in the long run it is service, and the reward is in having performed the task allotted with faithfulness.

The Indians are proud of their prowess and achievements. Besides their fine band they have a good baseball team, and they play the game with a snap and vigour that makes you envy their agility. Football is another sport they excel in. Sports are not the only thing they take a lead in. Every year they hold a plowing match on the reserve at the Cape. The winners then go to other plowing matches, and only recently at the match held near Port Elgin one of these Indians won first place. They are proud of their ability and they try hard to improve along all lines.

Are these men loyal to the British Crown? When the Great War was on all the Indians from Cape Croker and the Saugeen Reserve who were fit answered the call and made a name for themselves as the smartest of soldiers. Two from Cape Croker won the Military Cross. How little we know of these original owners of the land now held by the white men. Only one needs to know something of their life struggle to reach the goal of success to appreciate them.

Recently Father Cadot attended the banquet given the member for North Bruce in Kincardine. On that occasion many who did not know him were struck with his fine appearance and asked to meet him. Again he made more friends, and because of the many questions asked about him I decided to write this brief sketch of the man and his work. A few weeks ago coming up from Toronto, I had the pleasure of presenting him to the Hon. Dr. Jamieson. Before

leaving the train Dr. Jamieson thanked me for having put him in touch with Father Cadot, stating that he had thoroughly enjoyed his talk with him, and also that he had learned something of Bruce Peninsula and its Indians.

Father Cadot prides himself on the friendships he enjoys. Protestants, Freemasons and Orangemen of the highest ranks, he laughingly tells you, have accepted of his hospitality, and they have been ever true friends. It's true, he has a beaming way, a radiant sociability that places you at ease. Optimism, cheerfulness and kindness are outstanding features of this remarkable man. He draws sunshine from no niggardly store, and in turn spreads it in the pathways of those who need it most.

Naturally one would wonder what his political leanings are. In the years I have known him he has voted for both political parties. He cannot be said to have any pronounced political views, voting in his judgment for the party that appeals to him most.

Thus we leave this man of God, shut in from the outside world, to act in peace and harmony with his brother of the United Church in making those under their care sober upright and industrious citizens of this great Dominion of ours. In their work they are assisted by Mr. Alex. Moore, Indian Agent, and a returned soldier, who takes deep interest in their welfare. The Chief at Cape Croker is Chas. Jones; Peter Nadiwan, Lieutenant in the 9th Grey Horse; Alex. Johnston, Jonah Chegano and William Elliott are the Councillors.

LARGEST URBAN MUNICIPALITY

(Chesley Enterprise)
While valuating Southampton we realized the immense territory it covers. A few years ago several farms were detached from the town corporation and added to Saugeen Township. It seems to us that more farm property in the far outskirts might with advantage to both Saugeen and Southampton be added to the former. Farmers are never very anxious to have lands within an urban municipality on account of the much higher taxation than in the rural corporation. The town of Southampton was surveyed as a city. The original settlers had visions of its being one of Canada's great lake ports. It was named after the large seaport city in the South of England. But it was destined never to become a wonderful harbor though it is wonderfully protected by Chantry Island on which there is a lighthouse. As far as business is concerned Southampton has the handicap of the lake on the west, Port Elgin near by on the south, the Indian Reserve on the north and only a small territory to draw from on the East. But what the town loses in farmers' trade is more than compensated for by the summer visitors. For some 20 years it has been the leading summer resort of Bruce County and there are about 130 cottages along the beach, in fact they spread out into Saugeen reaching nearly half way to Port Elgin. One of these summer homes is a veritable palace and could not have been built for less than \$10,000. The cottagers have the advantage of town water and electric lights and the taxes from the cottages help to keep down the town rate. The Ojibway or Chippawa Indians who live about three miles from the town spend nearly all their money in the town. In fact it is nearly all spent before the quarterly pay day and on the day when the agent hands out the filthy ulcers to the redmen there's a scurrying of business men to the reserve to collect their accounts and that isn't the easiest job in the world either. The first settlement at Southampton was made in 1848 by Captain John Spence and William Kennedy and Captain Spence's first vessel bore the appropriate name of the Seagull. The pioneer settlers underwent great privations and the winter of 1851-52 was particularly severe on them when they had to bring in supplies from Owen Sound, the Saucy Jack in command of Captain McDonald which started out late in the fall with provisions from Goderich having gone to the bottom with all on board. It was to Southampton the early settlers of Brant, Arran, Bruce, Saugeen and Elderslie went for their supplies and where they sold their produce. Alexander McNab was the Crown Lands Agent in that town and it was from him nearly all the pioneers in Elderslie Township got their lands. In 1857 the village was incorporated as a town. Southampton made a bold attempt to secure the seat of county town, but all its efforts came to naught. The



HELWIGS' - DOLLAR - DAYS

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Nov. 18, 19 and 20

3 Days of Exceptional Values



Ladies' Fall Coats

All Fur Trimmed and this season's styles.
A large assortment to choose from.

Dollar Day Prices \$14.75, 16.75, 19.75,
24.75 and 29.75

Last Season's Coats

A Real Snap for - \$11.75

Some Dollar Day Specials:

36 INCH WIDE BLACK SILK, SATIN FINISH
DOLLAR DAYS \$1.58

50 INCH WOOL SERGE, BLACK NAVY, BROWN
DOLLAR DAYS \$1.95

38 INCH WOOL CREPE, NAVY, SAND, BROWN,
CHAMP. DOLLAR DAYS 98¢

PLAIN AND FANCY RIBBONS, 5 to 7 inches
wide. VERY SUITABLE FOR FANCY WORK.
VALUES 75c. to \$1.00 yard.
DOLLAR DAY SALE PRICE 24¢ yd.

LADIES' SILK BLOOMERS \$1.39

PURE LINEN HAND TOWELING, REGULAR
VALUES 25c and 30c. 5 yds. for \$1.00

PURE LINEN TEA TOWELING, EXTRA WIDE,
VALUES 40c to 50c 3 yds. for \$1.00

LADIES' SILK AND WOOL COLORED HOSE,
VALUES \$1.00 to \$1.25 FOR 79¢

LADIES COLORED SILK SCARVES WITH FRINGE
THESE ARE WONDERFUL VALUES 98¢

COMMON YARNS, 2 and 3 ply...GOOD RANGE
OF COLORS. ¼ lb. skeins 23¢

MENS WORK SHIRTS, KHAKI AND BLUE 98¢

WINDOW PANELS SPECIAL @ 98¢ and \$1.28

PURE WOOL FANCY CHECKED BLANKETS,
EACH, DOLLAR DAYS \$4.95

SILK KNITTED TIES, BEST YET @ 50¢

MENS' BLACK OVERALLS @ \$1.95

HELWIG BROS.

town had a large tannery at one time, but it has become a defunct institution. However, with the large Bell Furniture Co. plant and the Knechtel plant the town is still holding its own industrially.

On the 4th of November, 1886, Southampton was visited by a disastrous fire. Over 50 buildings were burned and the property loss was estimated at \$60,000 with but little insurance. Subscriptions amounting to \$8000 were sent in and the County Council remitted the county rates. Southampton is one of the urban municipalities of Bruce that is holding its own fairly well and as Jiggs would put it: "That's saying a mouthful" these days.

BAD WEATHER FOR FARMERS

There are few experiences more heart-breaking than those many farmers in this country have been passing through in the last six weeks or so. With good grain crops standing in the shock many farmers have been mocked by the weather. After the long toil and considerable money cost necessary for tilling his land and planting and harvesting his grain what a blow it is to the farmer to have the saving of that grain prevented by rain after rain, with hardly an interval of sunshine or drying winds. In this province whole

fields of oats and other late grains were soaked with rain on the very day fixed upon for drawing in. Very heavy losses in this way have been suffered in Ontario. Corn stands in flooded fields in which workers have virtually to wade in order to gather the crop by hand cutting. Hand cutting, a slow and costly mode of removing the corn, is said to be conducive to the destruction of the corn borer, because the shorter the stubble the less there is for the borer to subsist upon. The root crops are likewise suffering. In many regions the potatoes are rotting in the ground. In the Canadian West, the weather since harvest has been even more adverse, and crops that would have added greatly to the growers' wealth are past saving.

There is comfort in the thought that in Ontario the wheat and the earlier grains generally were under cover before the long spell of unfavorable weather set in. But it is hard to bear the loss of perhaps hundreds of bushels of grain that would have been safely mowed or stacked had the rain kept off a dozen hours. Truly it is by the sweat of his brow that the farmer earns his living, and by the practise of thrift that he succeeds in building up a competence. The farmers on whom the bad weather has brought heavy losses have the sympathy of their fellow-citizens of all callings. It may not be generally

known to the tillers of the soil that every adversity they have sets many townspeople thinking about them and dwelling with regret upon their misfortunes. A very large percentage of people living in the towns and cities were brought up in the country and retain the sentiments that seem born of the soil. Between such people and the rural population there is a strong affinity and real fraternity. From their heart, such urban residents wish good luck to the farmer.

HOWICK

They can't beat Howick! Last week there was an item in the Listowel Banner, referring to two Alexander apples which had been left in the Listowel editor's sanctum by a farmer from Wallace. The largest of these measured 13 x 11½ inches. On reading this, Albert Patterson, of the second concession, Howick, selected two nice specimens from his supply of the same variety and brought them to the Fordwich editor's office. On measuring them one was 13½ x 12¼ inches, and the other 13¼ x 12 inches. Well, can someone show us any larger?

A little brown or maple sugar on the hot breakfast cereal offers a welcome change.