

GO TO
D. G. Kirk's
BEST GRADES OF FLOUR, OAT
MEAL AND CORNMEAL.

The Antigonish Casket.

GO TO
D. G. Kirk's
BEST AMERICAN
KEROSENE OIL.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-FIRST YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1892.

No. 43

Are You "In the Swim?"

It is said: "You may as well be out of the world as out of the fashion."
In the West End of London, Eng., the fashionable quarter, it is not now considered "the proper thing" to wear RUBBER waterproofs.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken: it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently and 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 acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

If You Wear a Melissa Coat You Are "In It."
Melissa Coats for Gentlemen and Melissa Cloth for the yard for Ladies' Wear Sold at
A. KIRK & CO.'S
Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell that desirable Farm situated at the North West, two miles from the Town of Antigonish, and containing over 100 acres. There are Good Dwelling House and Barn on the lot. Over 50 acres are in the plough; the rest is well wooded. The nearest Railway station on Eastern Extension is only half a mile distant.

Terms made known on application to
MURDOCH McDONALD, or
A. MACGILLIVRAY,
Antigonish, Sept. 8/92. Barrister.
UNDERTAKING!
I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS AND CASSETS from \$5 up to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouding. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.
P. S. FLOYD.
Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

HEAD-QUARTERS

WILMOT'S TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

On this Town, which is so well and favorably known to the trade East and West, as Suppliers of the Finest

English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, English and French Worsteds, Broadcloths, Doeskins, Overcoatings, Etc., Etc.

OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PATTERNS AND RELIABLE QUALITY.

to meet the demand of their Fast Increasing Trade they have engaged a number of First-Class Tailors and Dressmakers. Their work is of the highest quality and they have for their watch-word—Fair Dealing, Good Work, Lowest Cash Prices. Remember the Place.

CORNER MAIN AND COLLEGE STS., ANTIGONISH, N. S.

BARGAINS ARCHIBALD & SWEET

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

OFFERS BARGAINS IN—

General Hardware:

BAR IRON, CUTLERY, BRUSHES, PAINTS, OILS, CARRIAGE WOOD, SAVERN WHEELS, CARRIAGE HARDWARE, CARRIAGE TOPS, SHOVELS, MECHANICS' TOOLS, HAYING TOOLS, HOES, SHOE FINDINGS, SHOE LEATHER, HARNESSES AND HARNESS MOUNTINGS, ETC.

Wholesale Agents for
STOVES Burrell-Johnson Iron Co. (Limited).
TINWARE Our own make and imported.
TEA We give 5 LBS. TEA for \$1.00, and 5 LBS. BEST TEA for \$1.25
A POOR QUALITY OF TOBACCO 35 CENTS PER POUND.

Archibald & Sweet, Antigonish.

Just Arrived at Orangedale,
ANOTHER LOT
BUGGIES
AND
Read Carts,
AND
GOOD, STRONG, RELIABLE.

As the season for selling Buggies is about over, and this lot arriving later than we expected, we will offer at Special Low Prices for CASH.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

D. E. McKay & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS,
ANTIGONISH, - - N. S.

NOTICE!

MECHANICS AND TRADESMEN requiring their Books of Accounts Adjusted and others having Writing or Copying to be done will receive every attention by consulting with me as I have plenty of leisure during the winter months.
DAN H. MACDONALD, Achille Street.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON'S,
Choice Pastry and Family Flours, Graham Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Split Peas and Beans, Pot Barley.

MOLASSES
In Puncheons and Barrels.
A FULL LINE OF—

Canned Goods
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon, Kerosene Oil in Casks and Tins, Choice Family Lard.

NO. 1 JULY HERRING, CODFISH AND HAKE.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.

COLUMBUS AND THE CHURCH.

R. R. McLeod's Letter Dissected by Dr. Thompson.

WHO DEFENDS THE CLAIMS OF THE CHURCH AND SHOWS THAT THE BULK OF GREAT MEN IN EVERY DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE HAVE BEEN CATHOLICS.

To the Editor of the Halifax Herald:

Sir.—It is not surprising that while the memory of Columbus is being celebrated throughout the civilized world unusual interest should be manifested in every discussion calculated to throw light upon the life and labors of the great discoverer. In connection with this subject there appeared in the *Herald* of October 25th, a letter which seems to call for a reply. From the fact of its having been given considerable prominence in your columns. The assertions that it contains are so remarkable, indeed I might add, the tone that prevades the whole letter is such as to admit of no other explanation compatible with the writer's profession of honesty and purity of intention than that he is the unconscious victim of prejudice. He first gives evidence of this when, taking exception to the statement that "the church has carefully fostered and graciously patronized the scientific spirit of Europe," he adds that "if this be true, then one might as well close all histories and give over the attempt to know anything of bygone times." These last words are startling, as they clearly imply that the writer is sustained by all history in denying to the Catholic Church the glory which she has ever claimed.

of patronizing the arts and sciences. To give so wonderful a statement a semblance of truth the writer appeals to the attitude of the church towards about half a dozen which he brings forward as martyrs of science, sacrificed to the narrow-minded tyranny of Catholicism. Before passing on to consider these cases in particular, I might ask the writer if from all these histories which lie open before him he has been unable to glean a broader premise for so sweeping a conclusion, one which affects a church that has been brought into contact with every phase of human progress, with every advance in the arts and sciences, with the hundreds and thousands of mighty intellects that have existed from the dark night of northern barbarism to the sunny day of our civilization? But I shall touch upon this point further on. Let us consider, briefly the few cases upon which the writer has founded his bold assertion; and since the history of Columbus gave rise to this discussion it will be well to begin by inquiring if in his case the Catholic church is to be robbed of her title of patron of science and progress.

THE VERY SPIRIT BY WHICH COLUMBUS WAS INSPIRED

In undertaking his memorable voyage was born of Catholicity. This is so evident from all the documents that have any bearing on his history, that it would be superfluous to make any citations. In the *Historia del Almirante*, compiled by his son Fernando from the papers which his father had written, the spirit of Catholic faith everywhere manifests itself. Thus we find him exclaim: "The Holy Ghost enlightened me, and made me conceive the idea of going to the Indies by the west to call to the true religion the idolatrous nations who dwell on the border of Asia."
The great historian Cantu tells us that Columbus was "moved by his undertaking by a desire to bring to many souls the light of truth, and to acquire wealth sufficient to *redem* the Holy House, i. e. to free Jerusalem and destroy the power of Islam."
Columbus himself attributes the failure of some navigators to the fact that their motives were altogether worldly.
"God has not crowned their undertakings because they have not been inspired by the glory of His Holy Name."
BUT DID THE CATHOLIC CHURCH SECOND THE NOBLE PROJECT of her zealous son? Was it by some stroke of good fortune that Columbus escaped the fate which the writer in the *Herald* would have us believe to be the common lot of Catholic scientists? The answer is quite plain. She allowed the fullest freedom of discussion to the promoters of his enterprise as well as to its assailants. As for the men themselves who lived in those times, if we find any who stood by Columbus and defended him bravely in his hour of distress, we may thank that the broadness of mind which has always flourished and attained its greatest perfection under the mitre and the cowl. Prof. Fiske, by no means friendly to the church, says:
"Without the support of the clergy no such enterprise as that of Columbus could have been undertaken in Spain at least. It is quite right that we should be free-thinkers, and it is also desirable that we should have some respect for facts." (*Discovery of America*, v. 3, p. 413.)
The writer in the *Herald* says that:
"Columbus was apparently driven from Portugal by the opposition of the bishop of Ceuta."
No such thing can be proved from history. The only thing that we know for a certainty is that the bishop of Ceuta induced King John of Portugal to send out an expedition independently of Columbus, which expedition, however, failed to discover America. The writer makes much ado about Columbus "being confronted in Spain by ecclesiastics," (i. e., some ecclesiastics.) I would ask him in the first place if his concept of progress implies that every

new theory in science should be accepted by all without one word of opposition. Had not those ecclesiastics a right to defend their own opinion until it was shown to be false? I would ask him in the second place,

WHY HE HAS FORGOTTEN TO MENTION THE SUCCESSFUL SCIENTISTS,

who took issue with their brethren and successfully defended the project of Columbus? He gives a syllabus in opposition to the existence of the archbishops, based upon the writings of St. Augustine. Why did the writer forget to mention that such an objection was overruled by Bishop Giraldini, the papal nuncio? By does he not state that it was through the influence of Cardinal Mendoza, primate of Spain, that Columbus received a hearing at court? Why does he forget to state, what every impartial historian has stated, that at the conference of Salamanca the Dominican fathers were the ministry of Columbus? The cruel and unjust accusation that the Catholic priests were the great opponents of Columbus himself, who in one of his letters to Ferdinand and Isabella goes so far as to say that their possessing the Indies is due to Diego, de la Doza, professor of theology in Salamanca. I would fain

PASS OVER IN SILENCE FOR VERY SHAME'S SAKE HIS CONWARDLY THIRST

at the honor and noble generosity of Queen Isabella. Owing to the wars with Granada her kingdom was languid in debt; yet prompted by her noble instincts and the exhortations of the holy monk, Juan de Perez, her confessor, she risked her jewels at a time when she could least afford to do so rather than abandon Columbus. But, let us leave this painful part of the subject.

It would, of course be impossible for a writer of his stamp not to touch upon the thread-bare topic of Galileo and the Inquisition.

"It can be proved," he says, "that Galileo was imprisoned and suffered greatly for his opinions respecting the movements of the earth and other celestial bodies."
We know that some historians have been so zealous in proving it that they have not hesitated to manufacture arguments where historical arguments are wanting. There are too many incidents connected with the celebrated case of Galileo to permit of its being summed up in the sentence quoted. When one becomes acquainted with the whole truth concerning Galileo and the Inquisition, he is almost puzzled as to whether he should rather admire the favors lavished upon him by ecclesiastical dignitaries, or condemn the sentence of the Holy Office. Although Galileo did not prove the rotation of the earth upon its axis, and brought forward

SOME VERY FOOLISH ARGUMENTS IN SUPPORT OF HIS THEORY,

still it would have been far better if the congregation had refrained from condemning his book. The archbishop of Sienna, Galileo's bosom friend, took no pains to conceal his indignation and disapproval of the course they had adopted. But while we do not approve of the action of the Holy Office, still we advise our Protestant friends to be more candid on this point. To try to use it as an argument against the Catholic church savors too much of the drowning man clutching at a straw.

The writer is most unfortunate in mentioning Giordano Bruno. If the defence of Bruno had been undertaken by blasphemers, pantheists or patrons of the grossest immorality, we should have little reason for being surprised. "Burned for his rational views on astronomy." Was the writer of these words aware that Bruno wrote nothing new in any branch of physical sciences, while, as regards astronomy,

HE SCOUTED THE THEORY OF GRAVITATION as an absurdity? If the writer aware that on the evening of the unveiling of his statue in Rome, when his depraved admirers met in a theatre to hear his *Il Candelajo*, even their own blunted feelings of natural modesty constrained them to refuse admittance to women and minors? If Bruno was burned at all, which is doubtful, the thank of humanity are due his executors.

What has been already said would, I think, be more than sufficient to show the utter worthlessness of the arguments used by the writer in the *Herald* of October 25th. But I must refer to the case of Copernicus, seeing that on this point your correspondent's letter contains one of the gravest historical inaccuracies that I have met with. The statement that "Copernicus durst not make known his great discoveries in astronomy" is absolutely without a particle of truth. He had openly taught his system in Rome long before his death, and had been argued by high dignitaries in the church to publish it (*Conti Hist. Univ.* vol IX.) Shortly after the publication of his work on the revolution of the "Heavenly bodies," which he dedicated to Paul III, the great astronomer died. But not only is the contention of your correspondent historically untrue,

ITS VERY ABSURDITY MUST ALSO BE PATENT to anybody who is aware of the fact that ten years before the death of Copernicus, Wilidmanstall expounded the same system in the presence of Clement VII and his court, receiving a valuable Greek codex from the pontiff as a mark of his admiration. Utterable, however, as are the statements already referred to, not one is more unwarranted than his assertion that

the church has given few great men to science. Can he mention one branch of knowledge in which Catholics have not excelled? What Humboldt will find to surpass a Columbus, a Marco Polo, a Vasco de Gama? I say nothing of the hosts of other explorers who have been instrumental in opening up new worlds. Let the writer ask some friend of his to prepare him a list of names illustrious in astronomy, and he will blush for having made so wild an assertion concerning Catholic scientists. For the first work published on algebra we have to thank a monk Paulicci. Another monk, Cavalieri, was one of the inventors of the infinitesimal calculus. What of Merenne, Des Cartes, Lalouber, Ferrari, Bosovich, Jaquier, Pascal, Cauchy, Van Homen and the other giants in the department of mathematics?

NOR IS THE RECORD LESS BRILLIANT in the branches of physics. Let us be content with citing a few names as Torricelli, Castelli, Gassendi, Merenne, Viviani, the fathers of the sciences of mechanics, hydrostatics and hydrodynamics. When did the priest Leroch publish his work in which he treats of steam and its practical application as a motor? Fifty years before the time of Watt. In establishing the laws of radiation and conduction of heat how many non-Catholics can be put on a par with such men as Fourier, Rengault, Dulong and Petit? Has the writer of that letter ever heard of Foucault who first succeeded in giving a strong physical proof of the rotation of the earth on its axis?

That aggressive impudence which is gotten only of ignorance finds full expression when your writer refers to the sciences of electricity, etc. The school-boys of Nova Scotia are supposed to be familiar with such names as Volta, Nobili, Amper, Coulomb, Lalande, Becquerel, the father of electric-chemistry and many others. Who invented dynamo-electric machines for the generation of electric light? Nollet and Van Mailleran, of Belgium. In this connection, too, I might mention the names of Gramme, Pancerotti, Carre, etc. As for modern chemistry, its parent was Lavoisier, and his countrymen have ever retained the place of pre-eminence in that science. The fact is that the bulk of great scientists have been Catholics. It is not difficult to account for the prejudices of such men as Mr. McLeod. The horizon of their knowledge is very limited, and as they judge the world by the little they know concerning it, their judgments are necessarily distorted. Their case is analogous to that of the child who fancies that his own home is at least half the world, or to that of the school-boy, who, having mastered his science primer and elementary history, ventures to speak on any subject that comes up for discussion. A. THOMPSON.

Antigonish, October 31.

Address and Presentation.

LITTLE GLACE BAY, OCT. 24, 1892.
A. M. O'HANLEY, B. A., Principal of the Glace Bay High School:

DEAR SIR:—Your resignation from the League of the Cross Society of Little Glace Bay has given its members cause for regret. We acknowledge with gratitude the energy and zeal you have at all times manifested in the promotion of the objects of our association, and the welfare of its members. The many pleasant evenings we have passed together, your wise council and amiable disposition has gained for you a place in our memory that time will not soon extinguish. Before formally taking your leave of us we ask you to accept this little gift as a token of the esteem in which you are held by the association.

We also tender you our hearty wishes for success in your new sphere of life, and as the years pass by and new friendships are formed we trust you will still reserve a place in your memory for the members of the Cross Society.

Signed, in behalf of the League of the Cross, Little Glace Bay,
A. B. MCGILLIVRAY, DANIEL HARDY, JOHN CHISHOLM, Committee.

REPLY.
LITTLE GLACE BAY, C. B., OCT. 26, 1892.
TO MESSRS. A. B. MCGILLIVRAY, DANIEL HARDY, AND JOHN CHISHOLM, Committee in behalf of the League of the Cross:

GENTLEMEN: Allow me to thank you most sincerely for your beautiful address and also for your very handsome present. They serve in my mind to increase the lustre of your goodness and generosity. When I had the pleasure of becoming a member of your Society, you welcomed me in an especial manner. During my attendance at our meetings, you always manifested the greatest respect and kindness for me, and now, on the eve of my departure, your sentiments must find expression in eloquent words accompanied by a valuable gift.

Your words I duly appreciate coming, as they do, from men so distinguished by their integrity and staunch adherence to temperance principles. I rejoice, truly, that my conduct as a member of your Society has met your approval, and your gift I shall always prize highly, not only for its intrinsic value, but also for its being a tangible proof of your regard.

While regretfully severing my connection with your branch of the League of the Cross, I still hope to remain a member of the Society and will ever have its interests at heart, and rest assured, dear friends, that in the depths of my affection I shall always cherish kindly remembrances of

the many hours I spent among you and which by your unceasing kindness you rendered so pleasant.

Ever sincerely yours,
A. M. O'HANLEY.

Meet Spring troubles with your stomach in a healthy condition by using K. D. C. No other tonic needed!

Town Council.

A meeting of the Town Council was held Tuesday evening, 1st inst., the Mayor presiding. Minutes of last meeting approved. The following accounts were ordered to be paid: Estate of J. R. MacBreath, supplies for Town Office, \$265; C. B. Whidden & Son, material for Bridges, \$1.68; work on the streets, \$82.36; A. Kirk & Co.'s account, \$14.75, for street lamp chimneys, was referred to W. J. Landry, who purchased the chimneys, for adjustment. Coun. Chisholm gave notice in writing that at the first meeting of the Council held subsequent to the 1st Nov. 1892, he would move that the Water District of the Town of Antigonish as at present defined be amended so as to include the residence of L. C. Archibald and Mrs. Elizabeth Archibald of St. Andrews Street, and that the Water Commissioners be instructed to lay a 1 1/2 inch main water pipe from the main pipe line to the side line of the street opposite the said residence in accordance with the resolution of the public meeting held during the month of September, 1891. The application of W. J. Landry, which was tabled last meeting, was taken up. It was agreed that he receive a salary of \$150 per annum as Superintendent of the Water system. The water rates of St. F. X. College were reduced from \$40 to \$80 per year. Adjourned.

Dunmaglass.

The semi-annual school examination took place here on Friday, the 28th ult., and was well attended. It is gratifying to note the interest taken in school affairs by the people of this section as evidenced by the attendance of ratepayers and visitors on that day.

For the term just closed the school has been in charge of Miss Adele McDonald, daughter of D. D. McDonald, Esq., Bailey's Brook, Pictou Co. Judging by the promptitude and ease with which her pupils explained and solved the different questions and problems in the branches in which they were examined, this young lady's qualifications as a teacher are of a high order, and her deportment in and beyond the domain of the school-room is such as will serve as a worthy model for her youthful charge. The section in losing the services of Miss McDonald, loses what cannot easily be replaced. One of the many advantages of the incoming regulations will be that sections fortunate enough to secure the services of such a teacher, will have them longer than is generally the case under existing regulations.

A Jesuit on Luther.

A FAMOUS NEW YORK PREACHER WHO DOES NOT CONSIDER THE REFORMER TO HAVE BEEN A GREAT MAN.

(Special to the Montreal Star.)
NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The Rev. William O'Brien Pardow, S. J., parish priest of St. Francis Xavier's Church, in his sermon at high mass on Sunday, criticized two published articles on Martin Luther by the Rev. Dr. Remensnyder and the Rev. Dr. Krotel. "We Roman Catholics," the preacher said, "have no reason to be ashamed of our doctrines. It is not our part to apologize to those who differ from us for believing the teachings of our Church. The Roman Catholic Church is always logical, consistent and reasonable. It is the doctrine of our opponents that is inconsistent and illogical."

When God forgives the guilt of sin, which he does immediately it is repented of, He does not necessarily forego the execution of the penalty for that sin. When the children of Israel rebelled against Him, in the absence of Moses at Sinai, He certainly forgave the guilt of their sin or they could never have entered heaven, but He exacted the penalty for the sin, for did He not ordain that none of them should see the promised land? When Moses was ordered to strike the rock with his rod to bring forth water he exhibited a momentary want of faith in the power of God, and for that comparatively trivial offence it was ordered that he, the friend of God, should die without having entered the promised land. Thus, in his case, too, was the penalty exacted though the guilt was forgiven.

"Thus going through the pages of the Bible we can find evidences innumerable, in both Old and New Testaments, of the fact that when sin is forgiven as to the eternal punishment due to it there still remains some atonement to be made before the sinner can enter Heaven. It is therefore wholly reasonable that there should be a place—whence we call purgatory—where such atonement should be made. And it is also reasonable that the suffering souls there should be assisted by the prayers and good works of their fellow members of the communion of saints.

"This is where Luther made his split from the Roman Catholic Church. He could not see that the Pope could grant indulgences, for which money was paid, which atonement could be made by pious persons, not for the guilt of their sins—

for which the only atonement is the merit of Christ—but for the penalty still to be paid to the offended justice of God.

"It is too late a day in this nineteenth century, when people are critical and require proof instead of assertion, to try to place Luther on a pedestal as a reformer of morals, as a rescuer of the Bible from the oblivion into which the Roman Catholic Church had thrown it, and as a protester against the money paid for indulgences.

"As to his morals, my only remark is, let some one publish a full, unexpurgated edition of his 'Table Talk' and try to send the obscene volume through the mails and see what our Postmaster-General would have to say about it.

"As to the Roman Catholic Church and the Bible surely not even Luther's great mind could have conceived to bring about the printing of Bibles before printing was invented. Now, printing was invented in 1538, and in 1547, thirty-six years before Luther was born, a full Roman Catholic Bible in German was distributed among the people of Germany by the Roman Catholic Church, and before Luther's mis-translation of the Bible appeared nineteen editions of the Roman Catholic Bible had been printed, copies of which are still extant and may be seen in our public libraries.

"If Luther were so indignant about money being paid as an alms and a condition of gaining indulgences, he should consistently have burned the Bible at the same time that he burned the papal bulls, for the Bible continuously bids us redeem our souls by alms, deeds and works of mercy, and tells us that charity covers a multitude of sins and iniquities. No Pope ever said more.

"No, let us place Luther at his proper valuation. After all it was his eagerness for marriage that was the main source of his desire to find fault with the doctrines of the Church, from his obligations to which he wished to be freed."

The Calendar.

NOVEMBER.
DATE. FEAST.

11 Frid. S. Martin, B. M.
12 Sat. S. Martin, I. P. C.
13 Sun. S. Martin, I. P. C.
14 Mon. S. Denis, I. P. C.
15 Tues. S. Catherine, V.
16 Wed. S. Stanislaus, V.
17 Thurs. S. Gregory Thaumaturgus, B. C.

S. Willibrord.

Willibrord was born in Northumbland in the north of England, A. D. 657, and when eight years old was entrusted by his pious father to S. Wilfred at Ripon. There he grew up as another Samuel, wise and grave beyond his years. When he was twenty years old he went to Ireland, to study under S. Egbert; and twelve years later he felt drawn to convert the great pagan tribes who were hanging as a cloud over the north of Europe. He went to Rome for the blessing of the Pope, and with eleven companions reached Utrecht. The pagans would not accept the religion of their enemies the Franks, and S. Willibrord could only labor in the track of Pepin Heristal, converting the tribes whom Pepin subjugated. At Pepin's urgent request he again went to Rome, and was consecrated Archbishop of Utrecht. He was statesman and comely in person, frank and joyous, wise in counsel, plain in speech, in every work of God strenuous and unwearyed. Multitudes were converted, and the Saint built churches and appointed priests all over the land. God granted him the signs, as well as the success, of an apostle; he wrought many miracles, and had the gift of prophecy. He labored unceasingly as bishop for more than fifty years, beloved alike of God and of man, and died full of days and good works.

MISSIONARY ZEAL.

True zeal has its root in the love of God. It can never be idle; it must labor, toil, be doing great things.—It glows as fire; it is, like fire, insatiable. See if this spirit be in you.

"How can that man say he loves God or desires his love who leaves his image lying in the mud, and makes no effort to rescue it?"—S. Bonaventure.

S. Willibrord was once thrown on an island called the Holy Isle, where it was forbidden to kill any animal, or to speak while drawing water from the spring. He baptised some young Danes whom he had instructed during the voyage, and slew what animals he required for food. The pagan king in his fury killed one of the Saint's companions, and threatened him with death for having insulted his god. The Saint replied calmly, 'There is one only God, who made heaven and earth, who gives eternal life to those who worship Him with true faith; therefore I bid thee turn from thy false gods to Him. If thou refuse thou shalt perish, with the god thou servest.' The king, quailed, and said, 'I see thou dost not heed my threats, and thy words are daring as thy deeds.' He would not submit to the faith, but sent the Saint back to Pepin with an escort of honour.

"Line upon line, and precept upon precept." We repeat what we have said before, that Putner's Emulsion is invaluable for Coughs, Weak Lungs, and General Debility.

YOUR BEST CHANCE TO BE CURED OF INDIGESTION IS BY TRYING K. D. C.

The Casket

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTI-GONISH, BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED).

M. DONOVAN, MANAGER.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10.

Mercier is "himself again" and we need not be surprised if we should see him before long, posing once more as the champion of the Church.

In obedience to the directions of his physician, Mr. Gladstone has declined not to be present at the Lord Mayor's banquet in the Guildhall, London.

On the eve of the great political battle which has just been fought in the United States the Montreal Star thus slyly suggested the character of the weapon on which, at the eleventh hour, both parties placed their chief reliance.

The last-hour arguments of the Presidential campaign are now being highly distributed by the local "bosses" of the parties.

On Tuesday, the Newfoundland delegates arrived in Halifax where they found Hon. Messrs. Thompson, Bowell, and Chapleau awaiting them.

A new and distinguished convert to the Catholic Church is Mr. W. H. Thorne, the editor and owner of The Globe, a quarterly review of literature and religion, published in Philadelphia.

The Protestant converts in Uganda have conjointly written an appeal to the Church Missionary Society in view of the proposed evacuation of that territory by the British.

The New York Catholic Review thus sums up the credentials of the Catholic Church: All the glories of Christianity belong to the Catholic Church.

That Christian and catholic doctrine of prayers for the dead, how we love that doctrine! It is taught and practiced in our prayer book, as it has been taught in every true liturgy since the Lord was on earth.

"Not even the infant's snivel of Columbus literature of the last six months," says the November number of the Review of Reviews.

Father Tabby, a professor in St. Charles College, Maryland, is the writer of "charming little verse-gems of thought" that ever and anon appear over his own signature in United States magazines.

I knew she lay above me, Where the casement all the night Shone softened with a phosphor glow Of moonbeams' light.

In our second last issue we quoted a leading delegate as affirming at the late Pan- Presbyterian convention that "Roman Catholics must be excluded from all political offices."

Appropos of a somewhat sharp criticism of Luther's character and motives, contained in the report of a sermon by a New York Jesuit which we reprint on another page from the Montreal Star, that paper, in a later issue, observes:

This may be perfectly true. But none the less men naturally look for pure and lofty motives in one who poses as a religious reformer. Besides, it is not so much the motives as the morals of Luther that the Jesuit preacher points to as being out of keeping with the character of a teacher of righteousness.

In his inaugural address at the opening of the Presbyterian College for the current year the Rev. Dr. Pollok said:

That price was indeed paid by the men who first made their individual reason, their private judgment, the ultimate test of revealed truth.

Antigonish enjoys to-day the proud distinction of being the only town in Canada which has heard from Mr. George Kennan's own lips the strange and wondrous story of the famous traveller's adventures through the frozen steppes of Northern Asia.

There were a few vacant seats in the bright and tastefully decorated hall when J. D. Copeland, Esq., in a few well-chosen words introduced the lecturer to the audience.

Mr. Kennan then arose, and the audience saw before them a man of spare frame and somewhat delicate appearance, but erect in build and active in movement.

The lecturer set out by relating the circumstances under which he came, in the summer of 1865 — he was then only in his twentieth year — to join an exploring expedition to north-eastern Siberia.

Appropos of a somewhat sharp criticism of Luther's character and motives, contained in the report of a sermon by a New York Jesuit which we reprint on another page from the Montreal Star, that paper, in a later issue, observes:

This may be perfectly true. But none the less men naturally look for pure and lofty motives in one who poses as a religious reformer. Besides, it is not so much the motives as the morals of Luther that the Jesuit preacher points to as being out of keeping with the character of a teacher of righteousness.

In his inaugural address at the opening of the Presbyterian College for the current year the Rev. Dr. Pollok said:

That price was indeed paid by the men who first made their individual reason, their private judgment, the ultimate test of revealed truth.

The Presidential Election. The battle between the two great parties in the United States has just been fought, and the Democrats have won the day.

Whatever may be the result of the contest in the States that has not as yet been heard from, Cleveland has already a clear majority of over 30 votes in the electoral college, and his return is assured beyond a doubt.

East Bay. What has happened the young writer, who furnished your paper with news, from this part of the island, last winter? "Caesar in Britain" must be now engaging his attention.

"Catholicity in the Maritime Provinces." A very interesting and sympathetic article under this heading appears in the Quebec Semaine Religieuse of the 29th ult. It is from the graceful pen of the Rev. Dr. L. A. Paquet, a distinguished professor of Laval University.

Monsignor C. O'Brien, raised to the metropolitan see of Halifax in 1882, is one of the most cultured minds in the Canadian episcopate.

The Bishop of Antigonish (formerly of Arichat) is Mgr. J. Cameron, a prelate as distinguished for his theological lore as for his prudence and ability.

In reference to St. F. X. College, the reverend writer makes the following further appreciative remarks:

This house of learning, rebuilt in vast proportions, and perfectly organized is a splendid monument of the eminent talents of His Lordship Bishop Cameron as well as of the spirit of progress that animates his people.

The clergy of the lower provinces come in for a good share of praise. In general they appeared to the writer to be "remarkable for their piety, regularity, and active zeal, as well as for the large proportion of fine intellects among them."

Our readers in and about Antigonish will be delighted to learn that Mr. Kennan has kindly promised to favor Antigonish with another visit next year on his way to or from his summer residence at Dalhousie.

Whatever may be the result of the contest in the States that has not as yet been heard from, Cleveland has already a clear majority of over 30 votes in the electoral college, and his return is assured beyond a doubt.

East Bay. What has happened the young writer, who furnished your paper with news, from this part of the island, last winter? "Caesar in Britain" must be now engaging his attention.

"Catholicity in the Maritime Provinces." A very interesting and sympathetic article under this heading appears in the Quebec Semaine Religieuse of the 29th ult. It is from the graceful pen of the Rev. Dr. L. A. Paquet, a distinguished professor of Laval University.

Monsignor C. O'Brien, raised to the metropolitan see of Halifax in 1882, is one of the most cultured minds in the Canadian episcopate.

The Bishop of Antigonish (formerly of Arichat) is Mgr. J. Cameron, a prelate as distinguished for his theological lore as for his prudence and ability.

In reference to St. F. X. College, the reverend writer makes the following further appreciative remarks:

This house of learning, rebuilt in vast proportions, and perfectly organized is a splendid monument of the eminent talents of His Lordship Bishop Cameron as well as of the spirit of progress that animates his people.

The clergy of the lower provinces come in for a good share of praise. In general they appeared to the writer to be "remarkable for their piety, regularity, and active zeal, as well as for the large proportion of fine intellects among them."

FALL IMPORTATIONS NOW COMPLETE.

Special Attention of Ladies! to our Large Stock of

Mantles, Cloaks and Capes,

All Manufactured for us by Makers of the Highest Reputation in Germany, the Range includes a lot of

Kaluga, Amster, Squirrel Lock, Fur-lined Mantles

THEY ARE GOOD VALUE,

WE ARE SHOWING A LARGE RANGE OF NEW

Dress Goods, Fancy Tweeds, Ser. es, Foule Cloths, Meltons, Black and Colored Cashmeres.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dress :-: Trimmings.

We have just opened up a new lot of

Perrin's Kid Gloves,

They are still considered the Best Glove made and every pair is warranted.

We always carry the Largest Stock of

CORSETS

To be found in Antigonish, values unsurpassed.

In our Gent's Furnishing Department will be found our usual Large Stock of Christy's Celebrated London

Felt Hats, Wool Underclothing, Dress Shirts,

Fancy Wool Top Shirts.

Ties in the newest Styles, Collars, Cuffs, etc.

We are still Manufacturers Agents for the Celebrated

Melissa Cloths and Garments

We always carry a good assortment of Gentleman's Melissa Rainproof Coats, they give Good Satisfaction and every Coat is Warranted.

WE ALSO HAVE A BIG STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing,

IN SUITS AND OVERCOATS, ALL SIZES.

OUR STOCK OF

BOOTS and SHOES

Is larger than ever before, we guarantee the best value.

We lead in Furniture with the Largest Stock and Lowest Prices. Our Solid Hardwood Round-back Chairs at 50 cents cannot be equalled. A large Stock of Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture is offered at equally Low Prices.

Choice Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Fish, Etc.,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

A. KIRK & CO., Antigonish.

McCURDY & CO.



Ladies' Sacques

Ladies' Coats.

Ladies' Capes.

LADIES' Fur Cloaks.



Sacques from \$2.25.

Coats from \$3.50.

Capes from \$3.75.

Fur Cloaks from \$6 95

McCURDY & CO., Antigonish, N. S.

Professional Cards.
GEORGE TOWNSEND, D. V. S.,
GRADUATE OF McGILL VETERINARY COLLEGE.
BROOKSIDE FARM,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Dr. J. R. McLEAN,
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Artificial Eyes, any Color or Size.
Office: Kent's new Building, Prince Street, TRURO, N. S.

ERNEST GREGORY, L.L.B.,
Barrister & Solicitor.
Office: C. C. GREGORY'S BUILDING,
Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.
Wm. F. McPHIE,
Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public.
Office in W. U. Telegraph Building,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.
TELEPHONE NO. 10. P. O. Box 252.

CHRISTOPHER P. CHISHOLM,
Barrister, Notary, Conveyancer, Etc.,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.
Central House,
RUFUS HALE, PROPRIETOR.
ANTIGONISH N. S.
The Central House is well adapted for
COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS, having
Commodious Sample Rooms.
Good Stabling on the Premises.

Central House,
PORT HOOD, C. B.
ONE OF THE BEST HOUSES IN THE COUNTY.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Good Sample Rooms and Stables on the premises.
A. G. McLELLAN, PROPRIETOR.
Est. 1825. Incor. 1872.
HALIFAX BANKING CO.
AN AGENCY OF THIS BANK IS OPEN AT
ANTIGONISH
For the transaction of a General Banking
Business.
Drafts and Bills of Exchange, payable
in all parts of the World, Bought, Sold and
Collected. Interest allowed on sums of
Twenty Dollars and upwards at Current
Rate of Interest.

JOHN M. BROUGH, Agent.
H. H. BANKS,
COMMISSION AGENT,
AND DEALER IN
Fruit and Country Produce.
Consignments Solicited. Market quotations
Furnished Free.
Parker Market Building,
HALIFAX, N. S.
NOTICE!
DR. CAMERON
Has left the Central House and now
resides on
CHURCH STREET,
In the House formerly owned by J. F.
Robb.
Antigonish, Sept. 22.

Watches Clocks,
Spectacles, Silverware
And Fine Jewellery
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Wedding Rings,
Chased Rings,
Gem Rings,
Silver Thimbles,
Gold Headed Canes
And everything kept in a first class Jewellery
Store.
J. R. HELLYER,
Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

Our Specialty
ROTARY SAW MILLS,
LATHING MACHINES,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
WATER WHEELS.
AND OTHER MILL MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES
Engines - and - Boilers,
Either Portable or Stationary.
A leading Contractor has pronounced our
Hot-air Furnace
The Best Manufactured in the Dominion.
You should get one in your house, it will
save you time and money.
STOVES, FLOW FITTINGS, and other
Castings of every description.
Particular Attention given to JOB-
BING in all its Branches.
Write for Prices.

Weir & Morrison,
STELLARTON, N. S.

A Lost Friend.
My friend he was, my friend from all the rest:
With childlike faith he opened to me his breast;
No door was locked on altar, grave, or grief;
No weakness veiled, concealed no disbelief;
The hope, the sorrow and the wrong were bare,
And ah, the shadow only showed the fair.
I gave him love for love, but deep within,
I mingled each frailty into his;
Each hill topped folly in the sunset glow,
Obscuring values where rarer virtues flowed,
Reproach became reproach, till common grew
The capacious word at every fault I knew,
He smiled upon the censorship, and bore;
With patient love the touch that wounded sore;
Until at length, so had my blindness grown,
He knew I judged him by his faults alone.
Alone, of all men, I knew him best,
Refused the gold, to take the dress for test,
Cold strangers honored for the words they saw,
His friend forgot the diamond in the flaw.
At last it came—the day he stood apart,
When from my eyes he proudly veiled his heart;
When carping judgment and unctious word
A stern resentment in his bosom stirred;
When in his face I read what I had been,
And with his vision saw what he had seen.
Too late! too late! Oh, could he then have known,
When his love died, that mine had perfect grown;
That when the veil was drawn, at last, at last,
The censor stood, the last, the last, at last,
Too late we learn—a man must hold his friend
Unjudged, accepted, trusted to the end.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

THE LEAVEN OF LOVE.
It was Ash Wednesday. An old woman
with a careworn face leaned over a washtub
in a dreary room. Half the panes of glass
in the one window were missing and nearly
all the furniture. The window was stop-
ped up with a dirty newspaper that if
unfolded would have disclosed lurid
pictures of crime. Though dark and
dismal, the room was not dirty, and in
spite of her occupation the woman looked
particularly neat and clean. She rubbed
the clothes up and down the board in a
mechanical way, as if unconscious of what
she was doing.
She had been at Mass before sunrise
that morning and was thinking of the
explanation of Lent that she had heard.
In a hard way she was thinking, too, of
her own life—one long Lent of suffering,
privation and hardship—from the time
she was born until now that life was
almost done.
She thought of her husband, who, after
laboring night and day to get his place
cleared and some money ahead, had died
suddenly, just when life began to look
fair to him. She thought of her tending
days and wakeful nights, when her chil-
dren were growing, to keep them at school
and away from the rough element of the
streets. She thought of her daughter who
had died, and who seemed not so dead to
her as the one who married and went away
to another State, and whose unanswered
letters finally dropped into silence.
And through all these ran uppermost
thoughts of the wayward son—now ar-
rived at manhood—who, after a night's
doubt, had just gone away with curses
on his lips. She had bitterly scolded him,
to be sure, but wasn't that a mother's
duty? And he had answered her reproaches
with—
"Growin' again? You're always
growin'! If you had a chap's house
pleasanter he wouldn't have to run out of it
so much. You nor the girls never gave a
fellow a chance to breathe in the house with
you. And a man can't be kept at the
grind night and day. He's got to have
some fun. And if he don't get it inside
he'll get it out, you may bet your life on
that."
And then he swore about the wretched-
ness of his life and wished he was dead,
with an oath that made her flesh creep.
And this was the manhood that her beau-
tiful, golden-haired boy had grown into;
the fine lad for whom she had worked her
fingers nearly to the bone to have him
looking neat and to keep him at school for
years—a shiftless, foul mouthed, brutal
manhood; going steadily from bad to
worse, keeping no regular employment,
and only working when he must—for
drink's sake—at odd jobs.
And now they had got to the bottom of
things. Her last bits of furniture, that she
prized for old time's sake, he had
stolen out and pawned; and she was
obliged, in her tired old age, to take in
washing to keep her body and soul together.
"God help me and him," she groaned,
and a couple of heart-wringing tears fell into
the suds, and she stopped for a minute to
wipe her eyes off with her apron.
"If you made a chap's house pleasanter,
he wouldn't have to go out of it so much,"
the words came back upon her with a
shock. Could it be possible that his
might be to blame for his going wrong?
She stood breathless, and like a flash came
a vision from the past. A wild, bright
boy, bubbling over with spirits, rushing
into a reckless room with muddy boots,
scattering confusion everywhere; throw-
ing his hat here, his books there, and
flinging himself on the sofa with a bit
of meat or bread in his hand, to read a bor-
rowed book. Then herself scolding as
she picked things up in a bitter, angry
way, till vexed at the never ending tirade,
the boy rushes out to the only companions
he knows, neighboring boys, but with
whom he is forbidden to play. More
scolding, therefore, when he comes in. That
was the picture, and the beginning of the
end, she felt. She could see it now; her
days of toil and overwork in trying to
make both ends meet had begun in her a
nervous, anxious spirit, that worked itself
out in fault finding. She had no time to
put aside her cares for a pleasant talk
with her children; in working for their
confidence she had forgotten to teach them
confidence and the law of reciprocal love
and duty, and so they had grown away
from her. The boy, finding it pleasant
away from home, stayed out more and
more till evil associates led him where
they would. His mother was only a
severe task-mistress, who was to be kept
in the dark as much as possible about his
actions, so that she wouldn't scold about
them, and so the evil days had come upon
her.
Her daughter, too, had died of a broken
heart. She had seen her wearing away,
but as she knew she was a good girl,
attending regularly to her religious duties,

she felt sure that she could not go wrong
and did not invite her confidence. Was
she wrong there, too? Would the open-
ing of that young heart, and tender,
motherly advice and sympathy have
helped her child over the hard trial of
unrequited love's bitter agony, and saved
her for a womanhood made better by it?
And would her other daughter now be so
careless of her if she had fostered the early
germs of affection in her child's heart.
"This flood of unusual feeling swept over
the old woman's heart and left her half
fainting. She was roused into her normal
self again by the sound of many footsteps
struggling up the stairs. In terror she fled
to the door. A litter, a mutilated body
and a group of workmen met her gaze.
"He's not dead though, laddy. Don't be
scared. He'll pull through. Hell from a
ladder and a pile of bricks fell on him.
He was a little boozey, and them kids never
get killed outright, you know."
With this bit of rough comfort the man,
who didn't believe what he was saying, edged
out after his companions. He was sure
the young man would die.
And he certainly would have died but for
the heroic efforts of that old mother.
She watched and prayed and worked with
a sort of frenzy till the worst was over. Then
when consciousness returned, and the young
man was too weak to even move in bed, by
a mighty effort she turned her very nature
to help him. She would not permit herself
to worry about anything. She showed him
always a pleasant face and tried to talk
only of pleasant things.
Finally one day, it was Holy Thursday,
when she was obliged to go to the washtub
to earn some sorely needed money, she tried
to sing to keep things cheerful; it was a
song that had been his lullaby but the old
cracked voice sounded so strange in her
ears, after the lapse of so many years,
that the words died in a sob.
The young man who was dressed on the
bed, looked up, listened and turned his
face to the wall. Finally he sat up.
"Mother," he said.
"Well, John," she answered, trying to
conceal that her voice was husky with the
emotion that the old song had wrought in
her.
"Mother, I'm well enough to get up to-
day; and mother," getting up and coming
over to her, "I'm going out to church."
She looked at him with streaming eyes.
"And, mother, I hope that God will make
me a better son to you. Forgive me, if
you can, for being such a wicked one."
She fell upon his neck, and her poor old
weary heart nearly broke for joy. The
leaven of kindness had worked a change
that fault-finding or sermonizing had never
affected. Together they went to church
that day. On Good Friday and Holy Sat-
urday he confessed again before being al-
lowed to communicate on Easter Sunday.
And when, on that day, they sat together
at High Mass—for the first time in so
many, many years—and the priest gave
out the text of his sermon. "I am the
Resurrection and the Life," she felt that
God would help her son to rise from the
degradation of sin and live—and she felt,
too, that her long fast for love was over,
that her Lent of sackcloth and ashes was
indeed past, and that Easter, the time of
rejoicing, was come.—Catholic Columbian.

Both air and water abound in microbes,
or germs of disease, ready to infect the
debilitated system. To impart that strength
and vigor necessary to resist the effect of
these pernicious atoms, no tonic blood
purifier equals Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Chats With Good Listeners.
(Maurice Francis Egan, in Ave Maria.)
THE MODEL CATHOLIC.
There seems to be a tendency among us
to give, unconsciously, a sectarian mean-
ing to the word Catholic; and this tendency
our dissenting friends are quick to detect.
It is the highest of all titles; made more
glorious, too, by the name Roman which
St. Peter, Christ's Vicegerent, gave us the
right to prefix to it.
But, in looking over some of the publi-
cations expressly for Catholics, I must
confess that I am puzzled by the apparent
intention of the writers to separate the
word Catholic from the word Christian.
To be a Christian in the highest sense is to
be a Catholic; to be a Catholic is to be
Christian,—for nothing can efface the
mystical marks of Baptism, nor even ap-
peal itself. One, however, is led to be-
lieve that the term Catholic implies some-
thing higher than the term Christian, and
at the same time something narrower.
"You leave Christianity for us, and you
claim only to be Catholics," wrote a Pro-
testant lately. This, on second thought,
seems to have an appearance of truth.
If a Catholic is a good man or a great
man, it is because all his natural qualities
have been strengthened and made to glow
with the light of religion, as the colors of
sunset fill the clouds. But people, who
thoughtlessly narrow the universal scope
of the word Catholic, make claims that, if
persisted in, will soon give in the United
States our broadest title as circumscribed
a meaning as has Presbyterian or Baptist
or P. E. The Catholic Church is simply
the universal Church; there is no other.
All baptized human beings who are true to
the light God gives them pay in eternity
be of the Catholic Church triumphant—the
one only universal Church. God was
their Creator, Our Lord their Redeemer,
and the Holy Father is, whether they
acknowledge it or not, their shepherd. He
guards the Christian truths which they be-
lieve, and he has guarded them since Our
Lord spoke to St. Peter. If they, through
the bias of education, through what we
call invincible ignorance, reject some of
the essential truths, who shall judge them?
Which of us can say who shall be saved,
and who shall not be saved? Which of us
can say that the man who seems opposed
to us, through the prejudices he inherits,
is not of the Church invisible?
But all this is outside of the subject. I
talk too much about Catholicity—
narrowing the circle, and too little
about Christianity, we open ourselves to
the charge of sectarianism. People nat-
urally say, "Catholics seem to be a branch
of the Christian Church." And we corrob-

orate the impression—which, he it under-
stood, is only an impression, not a fact at
all. What is a good Catholic but a good
Christian in the highest sense? Is a good
Catholic necessarily some mystical crea-
ture of hidden tests, apart from what we
understand Christianity to be? Not at all.
A good Catholic is a Christian citizen, the
most charitable of friends, and the most
forgiving of enemies. To be a thoroughly
good Catholic means that one should fulfill
every duty in life as thoroughly as pos-
sible. We fall below this often, and are
forgiven; and one of our greatest conso-
lations and safeguards is that we have the
means of rising and of keeping up.
But why should we fancy that the term
Catholic makes us one of a circle of reli-
gious aristocrats, whose position in the
eyes of God and our neighbor is dependent
on something else than the keeping of the
Commandments of God and His Church?
There is too much of that feeling; it has
been too much of that feeling. It is not
Christian, consequently it is not Catho-
lic. Nothing is Christian that is not
Catholic. The Italians and the Spaniards
have a way of pitying the English travel-
ler that do not salute the way-side statues
of the Mother of God. "They are not
Christians—poor creatures! or they would
show some reverence to the symbol of the
Father of the Word made Flesh." This
is no more reasonable than that divi-
dend which we are permitting to grow
gradually upon us—the division between
Catholics and Christians. A Protestant
may be a Unitarian, a Protestant may be
a Quaker, a Protestant may be an
entirely without belief in the divinity of
Christ as he is generally without special
reverence for His Mother; but a Catholic
must be a Christian; and a true Christian,
baptized, believing, sincere, must be a
Catholic,—but God only can tell whether
he is entirely sincere or not, or whether he
follows without reserve the light.
It is well for us to remember how uni-
versal, how unlimited the Church is,—for
she is Catholic. The Church is not a club,
composed of a certain nationality; of
men and women who are made part of it
by letters of introduction from other clubs.
It is as unlimited, except by the failure of
humanity to correspond with God's grace,
as the Mass itself. Who can limit the
merits of the Holy Sacrifice? Who can say
this Mass is for my friend alone, not for
all? It may be offered for one in particu-
lar, but it must take in all, as the arms of
the crucified Saviour were extended for
all.
It is not a question in the making of a
good Catholic whether he belongs to cer-
tain socialities or not, whether he occupies
himself much with what are called special
Catholic works. But these are the ques-
tions he has striven to keep the Command-
ments of God and the Church? And have
the teachings of the Church, those electric
currents that fuse all poor human effort to
things of beauty, entered into his daily
life? If they have, he has been an example
of charity and duty to his fellows. We
judge by that best. If his life stand the
scrutiny, he may be called a model Catho-
lic.
"A chemical success and medical tri-
umph," so speaks an eminent physician in
reference to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; and
the eulogy was none too strong. No other
medicine is so safe and efficacious in all
diseases of the throat and lungs.

A Roman Feast.
As exemplifying the pitch to which Ro-
man epicureanism was carried, and indica-
tive of a truly barbaric nature, a dish
consisting of the tongues alone of some
thousands of the favorite songsters of the
air was requisitioned at immense cost for
the inordinate cravings of one of the
Emperors. One can hardly avoid the
reflection that such a being must have
been extremely unfeeling. The liver of a
capon steeped in milk was thought a great
delicacy, and of solid meat pork appears
to have been most relished.
The staunch Roman who did not take
his pleasure homeopathically, reclined dur-
ing dinner on a luxurious couch, his head
resting on his left elbow, supported by
cushions. Stuntonian draws attention to
a superb apartment, erected by the extra-
sagant Nero, in which his meals were par-
taken, constructed like a theatre, with
shifting scenes changing with every course.
The amount of money often expended by
the wealthy Romans on their sumptuous
meals appears fabulous. Vitellius is said
to have spent as much as 400 sestertia
(about £4,228 of our money) on his daily
supper; and the celebrated feast to which
he invited his brother cost no less than
£20,350! It consisted of 2,000 different
dishes of fish and 7,000 of fowls, with
an equally numerous meats. His daily
repast was of the most rare and exquisite
nature; the deserts of Libya, the shores
of Spain, the waters of the Carpathian sea,
and even the coasts and forests of Britain
were diligently searched for dainties to
supply his table; and had he reigned long
he would, observes, Josephus, have ex-
hausted the great opulence of the Roman
empire.
By the way, we wonder if these happy-
go-lucky Romans ever suffered much from
indigestion. Of one thing we are certain,
that in order to render the bridge from one
feast to another less tedious an occasional
resort was had to the persuasive powers
of an emetic. The extravagance of these
times was indeed so boundless that to en-
ertain an Emperor at a feast, unless you
were a Cressus, were to encounter almost
certain financial ruin—literally to be eaten
up. One dish alone at the table of Helio-
gabalus has been known to cost a sum
equal to £4,000 of our money.—Chambers
Journal.

Gratifying to All.
The high position attained and the uni-
versal acceptance and approval of the pleas-
ant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as
the most excellent laxative known, illus-
trate the value of the qualities on which its
success is based and are abundantly grati-
fying to the California Fig Syrup Company

INVALIDS
Gain rapidly in health and strength by the
use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine
substitutes rich and pure blood for the
impure and thin fluid left in the veins after
fevers and other wasting sickness. It im-
proves the appetite and tones up the system,
and convalescents soon

Become Strong
active and vigorous. To relieve that tired
feeling, depression of spirits, and nervous
debility, no other medicine produces the
speedy and permanent effect of Ayer's Sar-
saparilla. F. O. Loring, Brockton, Mass.,
writes: "I am confident that anyone suffer-
ing from the effects of scrofula, general de-
bility, want of appetite, depression of spirits,
and lassitude, will be cured."

By Using
Ayer's Sarsaparilla; for I have taken it,
and speak from experience."
"In the summer of 1888, I was cured of
nervous debility by the use of Ayer's Sar-
saparilla. Mrs. H. Bennett, 6 Middle-st.,
Lawrence, N. S."
"Several years ago I was in a debilitated
condition, and my health was failing. I
began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was
greatly benefited. As a Spring medicine,
I consider it invaluable."—Mrs. L. S. Win-
chester, Holden, Mo.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per bottle, 50
Cures others, will cure you

PIANOS - -
AND
- - ORGANS.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK
IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
Don't fail to write for Price List and
Catalogue, and you will receive money and
get a First Class Instrument.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.
W. H. JOHNSON,
121 and 123 HOLLIS ST.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
95 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.
FRANCHISES TAUGHT: Book-keeping, short-
hand, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial
Law, Business Writing, Letter Writing, Busi-
ness Forms, Typewriting, Spelling, and all sub-
jects required to qualify for the Civil Service
Examinations. Send for new Catalogue con-
taining full particulars. Address: S. E. WHISTON, Principal.

Great
Dirt
Arrester
AND
DISPERSER OF
UNCLEAN
ACCUMULATIONS
— IS —
THE FAVORITE
JUSTICE SOAP
No family should be without it. It is
true economy to use a good article, one
which will do good work without injury
to hands or delicate fabrics. Try it.

McCURDY & CO.
UNDERCLOTHING.
TOP SHIRTS
CARDIGAN JACKETS

Men's Undershirts and
Drawers, good weight, 45c.
All Wool, - - - 65c.
Heavy All Wool, - - 75c.
Extra Heavy, - - - 85c.

Cheapest ever offered, \$.55
Blue Lace Shirt, - .75
English Blue Flannel, .85
A Good Shirt, - 1.00
A Fine Line of Cardigan
Jackets, the best we have
yet shown at
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50,
\$1.75 and \$2.00.

McCURDY & CO.,
WEST END WAREHOUSE.

TROTTER BROS.,
Agricultural Implement Warehouse,
Offer at Prices Lower than ever sold in Nova Scotia for a short time
only, in order to make room for New Goods.

Steel Plows from \$9.00 to \$15.00
Metal " " 4.00 to 10.00
Plow Fittings for all the Leading Plows.

We have hitherto done 75th of the Implement trade of this County
and if Farmers want the Best Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices
now is their time to invest.

A Terrible Sufferer for Five Years Immediately Relieved by
- M. - P. - P. -
To the Malto Peptonized Porter Co., Truro, N. S.
Gentlemen,—This is to certify that for five years I suffered from
Chronic Dyspepsia and my life was a continual misery. I could not eat
anything without it distressing me and from weighing 245 pounds, I was
reduced to 140 pounds.
Three months ago I was recommended by my physician, Dr. Suther-
land of this town, to take Malto Peptonized Porter and from the day I
first took it I felt relieved and in three months I have gained 25 pounds and
I can eat with comfort anything coming along.
Westville, N. S., August 27th, 1892. P. J. O'NEILL, F. O. B. P. O. Box 10,
Westville, N. S., August 27th, 1892. For sale by: J. J. DUGES, J. P., at
Truro, N. S. Solely by: J. J. DUGES, J. P., at Truro, N. S.

MILLER BROS.
116 and 118 Granville Street,
HALIFAX, N. S.
— MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED —
IVERS AND POND
KARN AND
EVANS BROS. PIANOS,
ORGANS,
THE FAMOUS
"KARN,"
FOR CHURCH AND PARLOR.
AND THE
New Raymond Sewing Machines,
FOUR DIPLOMAS (HIGHEST AWARD) TAKEN AT THE LATE PROVINCIAL
EXHIBITION.

Please write for Prices to Ourselves or to
A. T. MacDONALD, Agent, Antigonish.
Antigonish Woolen Mill.
McKAY & BRINE, PROPRIETORS.

WHILE thanking our many patrons throughout Antigonish County and many other parts of
the Province for the large share of patronage extended us last season, we would respect-
fully solicit a continuance of the same during the present season of 1892.
The high reputation our work has made for itself in the past about us sufficient guarantee
that we will endeavor to retain and increase our present patronage this season, by exceeding (if it is
possible) in class of workmanship that of previous years, in all our various specialties such as
Custom Carding, Fulling, Dressing, Dyeing, Etc., Etc.

To meet the convenience of many who are unable to visit our mill personally, we have ap-
pointed agents in the following places, a list of which we place before you for your guidance:
LIST OF AGENTS FOR MCKAY & BRINE'S WOOLEN MILLS.
Mr. B. F. Bourke, Desouze, C. B. Mr. H. K. McDonald, Point Tupper, C. B.
Mr. H. H. Bruce, Barney's River. Miss Janet McDonald, Avondale.
Messrs. B. Delaney & Son's, House Harbor. Mr. J. J. McDonald, River Dennis, C. B.
Magdalen Islands. Mr. William McKay, Guysboro Intervale.
Mr. A. C. Gillis, Middle Melford. Mr. Peter McLean, Lynwood.
Mr. J. J. Gillis, Georgetown. Mr. Fred McLean, Lynwood.
Messrs. J. & E. Hart, Guysboro. Mr. Peter McLean, River Dennis, C. B.
Mr. D. Melver, Barney's River. Mr. Murdoch McLean, Port Mulgrave.
Mr. W. J. McDonald, Magdalen Cove. Mr. Alex. LeBlanc, M. P. P., West Arichat, C. B.
Mr. John A. McDonald, Arisaig. Mr. T. J. Sears, Lochaber.
Mr. M. H. McDonald, Liseno. Mr. Angus McMillan, Truroville.
Mr. J. C. McDonald, Antigonish. Mr. W. M. Stroppe, Arton.
Mr. M. V. Webb, Harbour au Bouché.

All work entrusted to any of our Agents as above, either for Custom Carding, Fulling, Dress-
ing or Dyeing, will have our prompt and careful attention.
Our cards having been newly cleaned, are in first-class condition to turn out good work and
our cloth finishing cannot be excelled anywhere. Charges for all our work are moderate. "Note,"
we pay Railway charges both ways and return promptly.
We also keep in stock large assortment of KNITTING YARN, both double and twisted, and
single of all colors; also TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLANNELS, and SHIRTINGS, which we can
recommend to our customers, and guarantee them best value in the market, as we use PURE WOOL
only in our manufacture.
The highest market price always paid for wool in exchange for goods.

McKAY & BRINE.
Antigonish, May 25, 1892.
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: Lime, Plaster, Cement, Etc.

McCURDY & CO.
UNDERCLOTHING.
TOP SHIRTS
CARDIGAN JACKETS

Men's Undershirts and
Drawers, good weight, 45c.
All Wool, - - - 65c.
Heavy All Wool, - - 75c.
Extra Heavy, - - - 85c.

Cheapest ever offered, \$.55
Blue Lace Shirt, - .75
English Blue Flannel, .85
A Good Shirt, - 1.00
A Fine Line of Cardigan
Jackets, the best we have
yet shown at
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50,
\$1.75 and \$2.00.

McCURDY & CO.,
WEST END WAREHOUSE.