

# THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 25.

Eight persons, according to a recent statement of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, died of injuries received upon the football field during the past season in the United States. Will some one now produce the statistics for the corresponding period of the national sport of the cruel and sanguinary Spaniards?

Burglary and robbery have become so rampant in Chicago that an ordinance was introduced in the City Council a few days ago offering a reward of \$200 for the killing of anyone detected in the act of committing either of these crimes, or apprehended in the attempt to escape. And yet the articles of Mayor Harrison of Chicago on ideal civic government are eagerly sought after by those journals that choose their contributors for the notoriety they have acquired rather than for any special fitness on the score of either knowledge or literary skill.

A well-known Catholic contemporary published in one of the leading cities of the United States refers, upon its fourth page, with not unnatural wonderment, to the disedifying character of the devices resorted to for the maintenance of non-Catholic churches; while on its fifth it has a laudatory announcement of "the progressive euchre of the Church of the Annunciation," and has likewise on the same page notices of four other such events for churches in the same city. Of course there is a vast difference between progressive euchre and some of the features mentioned in our contemporary's editorial; but it is never the thick end of the wedge that is first inserted, and the tendency in these things is not upward. Perhaps progressive euchre parties and the like are an unfortunate necessity as a means of beguiling the lukewarm into some sort of fulfilment of the strict obligation to support their religion; but it is not the greatest of the evils connected with them that they make criticism of more doubtful expedients in others come with not always the best grace from us.

The article elsewhere reprinted from a London paper presents a rather vivid sketch of life in some of its phases in England a century ago. What will most surprise the young reader in that picture is the (to us) shocking commonness of the death penalty for offenses that are now looked upon as trivial. He will find it hard to believe that such a state of things prevailed in England in the days of our great-grandparents. At least he cannot fail to realize that the notions of criminal jurisprudence prevailing in England a century ago were as widely different from those of our time as the means of locomotion and of the transmission of news in those days were different from those now in vogue. Yet, though no one would think of accusing the Spaniards, for instance, of being behind the age because they lacked railways and telegraphs in 1800 they and other European nations are held up to obloquy because their jurisprudence at that time was not what our own is today. In other words, we insist on comparing them in this respect, not with England as it then was, but as it now is. Nay, we go two hundred years further back and insist upon finding their ideas of crime and punishment such as our own now are. It would be quite as rational for dwellers on the Continent to

scoff at Englishmen of 1800 for knowing nothing of "x-rays" or wireless telegraphy.

The Synod of the Anglican diocese of Montreal last week adopted unanimously a canon authorizing the bishop to take steps to establish an order of deaconesses in the diocese. The *Star*'s report says of the proposal:

The motion of Canon Davidson expressed the hope that responsive action might be reached this year in regard to this canon. (1) in the setting apart through individual devotion and consecration of earnest godly women to an office alike primitive, scriptural and practical; and (2) in drawing the attention of persons of means (men and women) to the great need and desideratum of a house or home where might centre, and whence might emanate and expand, direct renewal of the godly ministrations of women, such as surrounded the Divine Master's person, and attended the inspired and primitive promulgators of the Gospel.

This is an imitation, under another name, of the Catholic Sisterhoods,—which until recently all faithful Protestants considered, and which many of them still consider, an especial "mark of the Beast." Religious communities of women, though exotic outside of the Catholic Church, are now not uncommon in Anglicanism, and the Synod of Montreal, in declaring for their introduction, is but acting upon a conviction of their necessity which is forcing itself upon the minds of other Protestant denominations as well. Thus are our separated brethren endeavouring little by little to reform what their ancestors so sadly deformed at the time of the miscalled Reformation.

The contest for supremacy among the mighty journals of the commercial metropolis of America has its counterpart among those of the capital of the other party to the alliance that is—or was, until the seizure of that four. A writer in the London *Advertiser's Review* is naturally somewhat puzzled over a rather marked difference of opinion upon a simple question of fact that exists among its contemporaries. The burning question is the magnitude of their respective circulations, their irreconcilable differences upon which are thus set forth:

*The Standard* was modest. It only said, "Largest circulation"; but *The Daily Telegraph* was not content with that and claimed, "the largest circulation in the world," and went on to state categorically that it "exceeds each week any other morning paper by half a million." These are not the only papers, however, which lay claims to the largest circulation, though they may not use posters to announce it. We find *The Daily Chronicle* states that it has "the largest circulation of any daily paper in London," while *The Daily Mail* issues a challenge that it sells "more than twice as many copies as are sold by any other British morning newspaper, including the London penny morning journal, which claims the largest circulation in the world."

All of which is about as dignified as the memorable exchange of compliments between the two able organs of public opinion in the ancient, loyal and patriotic borough of Eatonsville. It reminds us also that there are to our own knowledge two papers (for ought we know there may be several others) each of which prints prominently week after week the statement that it has the largest circulation of any Catholic paper in the United States of America. As each of these papers is to a great extent the product of scissors and paste, the chief difference in this regard being that one of them frequently, though seldom ostentatiously, gives credit for its borrowed matter, it would be possible to pay a higher compliment to the taste of the Catholic reading public than that which is implied in either of their contradictory statements.

Men of the stamp described in the following paragraph are becoming so rare in the newspaper world since the advent of the "New Journalism," with its disagreeable brood of Hearsts and Pullitzers and Harmsworths, and their noisy horn-blowing imitators, that the retirement of the editor referred to must be regarded as a decided loss to journalism. The announcement is cabled by the London correspondent of the Montreal *Star* in these words:

The journalistic week has been made notable by the retirement of the one English editor whom Lord Salisbury has made his confidant. Mr. W. H. Mudford, who has given place to Byron Curtis after long

editorship of *The Standard*, was a journalist of the dignified, non-advertising type. No one every sees a portrait of Mr. Mudford, and many of his own contributors never met him. Titles and honours, though pressed upon him by Lord Salisbury, he flatly refused to accept, yet by his retirement England will lose the services of her greatest workaday publicist.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has taken a step in reference to his late decision upon the use of processional lights and incense which the irreverent might be tempted to describe as a "climbing down." His Grace was waited upon on Saturday last by a deputation headed by no less a personage than the Duke of Newcastle, who presented the united protest of 13,794 lay members of the Church of England against his ruling. He explained to the members of the deputation, with such diplomatic tact as makes one regret that the present incumbent of the Colonial Office had not come under the tutelage of the erstwhile contributor to the *Essays and Reviews*, that his severely legal decision was but the expression of his own personal opinion upon a question that had been submitted to him. This opinion, his Grace assured them, each individual bishop in England was perfectly free to adopt or reject as suited his episcopal fancy. To the vast majority of the Ritualists this assurance will doubtless be entirely satisfactory, seeing that the freedom of the Bishops logically involves that of individual clergymen in their turn. This freedom is all that most Ritualists have ever asked for. It does not disturb the average "Anglo-Catholic" in the least that his fellow-churchman next door, who is in equally good standing in the Church with himself, and with whom he is in full communion, is free to denounce as damnable his most cherished doctrines and practices;—that is a beautiful evidence of breadth, which is the special mark of the Church of England. The office of the Church, in his opinion, evidently is—not to teach, and not to decide anything. It has taken Archbishop Temple some months to realize this; but he has learned the lesson; the Ritualists have triumphed; and the case stands just where it did before the momentous decision, which so delighted their opponents, was given.

The death of John Ruskin removes one of the most striking personalities of the closing century. Perhaps we should say in rather than *of*; for he was truly a man who though in the nineteenth century was not of it, if we regard as its distinguishing characteristics the skepticism, materialism and commercialism that have been so marked throughout almost all its course. No one more intensely hated or more unmercifully scourged the grovelling materialism of British nineteenth century civilization. He told the enterprising investors of England that if they were convinced that a railway to the infernal regions would pay, they would not only readily subscribe the necessary capital, but would stop the building of churches for fear of injuriously affecting the dividends. He was one of the great masters of English prose—inferior only to Newman in the range and fulness of his style; perhaps superior to him in vivid picturesqueness. With a culture far broader than either Carlyle or Emerson—of the former of whom he was wont to profess himself a pupil—he had escaped many of their faults, but not, unfortunately, their intense egotism and dogmatism. Had he had the guiding, steady hand of the Catholic Church, which so strongly appealed to the artist and truth-lover in him, he would have been spared many mistakes in the intellectual world, as he would have been saved from an act of folly in the moral order which embittered his life and had not improbably much to do with the ultimate clouding of his mind.

Right Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., Bishop of Fort Wayne, Ind., died on January 13, after a long illness. Bishop Rademacher was born of German parents in Michigan in 1840, was ordained to the priesthood in 1863, consecrated Bishop of Nashville, Tenn., in 1883, and ten years later was transferred to the diocese of Fort Wayne.

## "A ROMAN CATHOLIC."

During many years before his conversion Newman contended stoutly that he could be and was a Catholic without being in communion with the See of Rome. Hence like other Anglicans he consistently called us Roman Catholics. As soon as the conviction dawned upon him that he could not be a Catholic without entering into communion with the See of Rome, his very first step toward the true Church was to drop the word "Roman" and call us simply Catholics. He was writing his book on Development. "As I advanced," he says in his Apologia, "my difficulties so cleared away that I ceased to speak of the 'Roman Catholics,' and boldly called them Catholics." Knowing that many have neither Newman's boldness nor his discrimination in the use of words, we insisted some weeks ago on the advisability of restricting the word "Roman" to its legitimate theological use, instead of using it as a popular every-day name. It seems that someone in Ireland studied the same subject about the same time, and reached the same conclusion, for the *Dublin Freeman's Journal* has since had the following paragraph:

The gradual annihilation of the Penal Code has reminded a correspondent of a corresponding change in the legal title of Catholics. From the time of the introduction of the Protestant creed into Ireland in the reign of Elizabeth the appellation used by the statutes was "persons in communion with the Church of Rome." At the beginning of the Penal Code period, in 1662, in the reign of William III., and for a century afterwards, the Statutes describe Catholics, in hostile and contemptuous phraseology, as "Papists and Popish people." In 1793 Catholics attained the title of Papists, or persons professing the "Popish or Roman Catholic religion," and by later Statutes they are termed "Roman Catholics" only. The reproachful epithet of "Papist," "Popish," "Romish," "Romanist," &c., writes Mr. Scully in 1812, "was no longer applied to Catholics by any gentleman or scholar." This series of changes in the legal nomenclature of Catholics is of something more than a mere academic interest. Two years ago Mr. Lecky, the member for Dublin University, had an animated controversy with a constituent, a clergyman of the English Established Church, by whom he was fiercely assailed for the offence of designating the members of the Catholic faith in debate in the House of Commons "Catholics" and not "Roman Catholics"—a compound epithet which involves a solecism in language.

This is the true historical origin of the existing abuse of the word "Roman." Our article was well received by our Catholic contemporaries; but one of them urges objections which oblige us to return to the subject. Our position is that of the great historian Dr. Lingard, who thus states it in his Catechism:

"There is nothing offensive in this appellation (Roman Catholic), as in other names with which we are frequently honoured. If, then, we refuse to adopt it, the reason is, because it imports what is irreconcilable with our principles, that churches which have separated from the ancient Catholic Church may still have a right to the title of Catholic."

He has no objection to the word *Roman* when used theologically to express a characteristic of the Church, but he refuses to adopt it as an everyday name. Now comes a learned correspondent of the *Northwest Review* of Manitoba and says in effect: Not at all; the term "Roman Catholic" does not import what Lingard says it does, and he goes into a long disquisition about genus and species to show that Catholic and Roman Catholic are necessarily identical in meaning. This is his way of replying to one who insists upon the Anglican use of the words Anglo-Catholic and Roman Catholic. Dear correspondent, we wrote the article you criticize in the spiritual interest of thousands of simple unlearned Anglicans living in remote districts of this continent, and they can no more enter into your elaborate logical and theological argument than they can reach to the moon. This is not an academic discussion. It directly affects the welfare of souls, and a grave responsibility attaches to our words. We assert that the only practical as well as the only correct way is to do as Newman did, and drop the adjective from everyday use. One of those unlearned Anglicans, who was received into the Church since the first article appeared, was asked by the priest how she had understood as an Anglican the words of the Creed: I believe in the holy Catholic Church. She replied that as long as she could remember they were told in the Church she frequented that they were Catholics. It is not a mere theory, but a known fact, that the everyday use of the

term "Roman Catholic" is a barrier between such persons and the true Church. They could make nothing of that column of reasoning about genus and species, but they can easily follow such conversation as the following:

Gillam: "Will you please tell me, Mr. Tobin, what religion you profess?"

Tobin: "I am a Roman Catholic."

Gillam: "I am a Catholic too, but not one of the Roman variety. I am an Anglo-Catholic."

Tobin: "There you make a mistake. There are not really different kinds of Catholics."

Gillam: "If not, what is the use of the word *Roman*? If you say that a man is a French Catholic you imply that other may be Catholics without being French. If you say of a certain man that he is a good Catholic, you thereby admit that other Catholics may be bad. And when you say that you are a Roman Catholic, you thereby admit my right to call myself some other kind of a Catholic besides Roman. That is the common sense of the matter, and I don't see how you are going to get out of it."

The correspondent of the *Review* would make Gillam see his error by talking to him in Greek about genus and species. Nonsense! Take away the occasion of all such false positions by dropping the word *Roman* in everyday talk.

Both the correspondent and the editor think we made a mistake in saying that *Catholiques Romains*, as used in certain Reports, is not French, and they hunt up books written hundreds of years ago to show that such words have actually been used. That's all labour in vain. If the Geological Survey issued a Report giving a list of the metals found in Canada, and if a list of the places where a certain metal is found were headed "Yellow Gold," we would at once say that is not English. Of course gold is yellow, and if all the English books written during three or four hundred years were searched, the identical words might be found properly used by some one. Not a doubt of it. Still we would repeat that heading is not English, unless perchance the scientific gentlemen have discovered a kind of gold that is not yellow. Why is it not English? Because it is not in use, and because there is no call for its introduction. In this sense we said that *Catholiques Romains* in the Census Report is not French. The writer of this lived long enough both in Italy and in France to know that it does not exist in the daily language of the people. Try to fancy any similar report issued in France with the heading *Catholiques Romains*. It is not conceivable by anyone acquainted with the circumstances. In English-speaking countries the great influence of the British Government forced the term into daily use among a portion of the population. The writers in the *Review*, like many others, are still partly under that influence, as was the man who thought it wrong to say: "the church of St. Peter's in Rome"; he insisted on saying instead: "the chapel of St. Peter's in Rome." It is not many years since we succeeded in freeing ourselves from the tyranny of that word *chapel*. In remote districts the freedom is not yet complete. We are still further from freedom in the case of that other imposition defended by the writers in the *Northwest Review*, but great progress is being made.

The most serious part of the argument urged in the *Review* must be dealt with in a future issue.

## People of Prominence.

A cable despatch says that the Duke of Argyll is seriously ill at his home in Inverary. The Duke is now nearly seventy-seven years of age. He took his third wife only two or three years ago.

George W. Steevens, special correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*, died of enteric fever in Ladysmith on Jan. 16. Mr. Steevens joined the editorial staff of *The Pall Mall Gazette* in 1893, and that of *The Daily Mail* in 1897. Besides his graphic account of the operations in South Africa, he has written vivid descriptions of General Kitchener's movements at Khartoum. He was in his thirty-first year, and was one of the most brilliant of English newspaper correspondents.

A great many friends, says *The Oban Times*, will have heard with regret of the death of Miss Flora MacDonald, which occurred only ten days after that of her brother, Sir Reginald MacDonald. Miss MacDonald was the youngest daughter of the Chief of Clanranald by his marriage with Lady Caroline Edgcombe, daughter of the late Lord Mount-Edgcombe. For many years she held the post of maid of honour to the Queen, and afterwards became a bedchamber woman to her Majesty. Miss MacDonald lived for many years with the late Lady Caroline Cust, who predeceased her by about a year, but latterly resided in Victoria Square, and it was there that she died on Christmas Day.

Farm Notes.

In order to ascertain the comparative manurial values of clover and grasses as green crop, Mr. Zavitz grew and plowed down strips across the experimental field on the Guelph College Farm in 1898, the results of which were plainly seen this year.

There is no grain crop that can be grown in orchards with better advantage than buckwheat, says an exchange. It is not exhaustive and its broad leaves shade the soil so that it does not make the land dry as other grain crops do.

The scarcity of wool in the United States recently sent American buyers into the Canadian market, is still prevailing, and promises to affect next year's prices. A representative of Eastern wool firms, principally from Boston, has been canvassing the wool-growing sections of Washington state in an effort to buy up next year's clip.

A convenient place in the stable for all the forks, shovels, brushes, curry-combs, etc., will save time hunting them up, and such a method will cause these things to last longer. Where there is no regular place for these things, considerable confusion and loss of time result.

The most important condition in storing apples is the temperature. The storage room should be kept very near the freezing point, ranging preferably from 33 degrees to 35 degrees F. Even a degree or two below freezing will ordinarily do no damage.

An expired patent now free to all, says an exchange, is an insect trap for trees. The object of this invention is to prevent insects from crawling up fruit trees and depositing their eggs, or larvae, in the fruit and thereby causing the fruit to drop off before it comes to maturity.

New Life for Trees.

A correspondent (whose advice it would of course be best to be cautious in following) writes from Oneida County, N. Y., to The Rural New Yorker as follows: Back in the fifties I visited a large orchard in the town of Clay, this County and was surprised to find the trees, although they were very old, loaded with the finest fruit of various kinds, nearly ripe for picking.

I found his treatment to consist in each year in removing three strips of old bark from the body of the tree, each strip about three inches in width, the most essential point being the right time of doing it. This time he found to be when the bark would peel easiest, and being when the materials for forming the new grain of wood were in a condition of a soft pulp under the bark.

The stripping had been continued five years, the old bark had all been replaced by a new and tender bark, and the farmer says that his orchard paid better than any other part of his farm. Spitzenberg trees and other kinds were restored to the finest fruitage.

The tree body should be scraped with a hoe to remove the loose bits of hard bark. Then with a sharp, strong knife make two cuts for each strip through the bark from the top of the body down to the ground, hold the knife a little slanting, so as to make the inner surface of the strip narrower than the outer to facilitate its removal.

Left Him to Die.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE PRONOUNCED LAST HOPE BY PHYSICIANS—SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE IS THE LIFE SAVER.

A traveller for a well-known western manufacturing firm was so hale and hearty that the possibility of his contracting kidney trouble was farther from his mind, but through constant exposure Bright's Disease, that most insidious of ailments, laid hold of him.

A Talk on Economy.

Economy was the very old-fashioned topic under discussion at the Domestic Circle when Aunt Bride dropped in on her quest for hints for Just Among Ourselves. The things the members said about it, however, were quite up-to-date.

The sensible, hard-headed and big-hearted, red-haired member had the floor. "I tell you it takes a lot of intelligence to be economical," she was saying. "And it takes a lot of courage, too. They are any number of women who would like to cut down their expenses, buy simpler and plainer clothes and furniture and food, but they're afraid someone will think them mean or stingy or common or ill-bred or something else equally awful."

The princess of the tea-table smiled, and handed the serious member her tea in the prettiest teacup. "I don't think it's quite as bad as that, though it's bad enough," she protested. "I've been jotting down some reasons women have given me for not being economical, and I quite agree that it requires superior intelligence to practice true economy."

"Well, I never!" ejaculated the business woman. "I wouldn't have believed it of you, princess. Here I've been preaching and talking about the sin of economy. Why, the thing women most need is to get over their petty little economical tricks. It makes me laugh to see women trying to be successful in business and lurching on a cup of tea and a

cake in order to save ten cents, or sit up until all hours at night making their own dresses, and they brag of their economy, and all the time they're wearing out their vitality and preparing for a grand breakdown which will put any little success they've won in the waste-basket. What people need to learn is to spend, not to save. I doubt if anybody ever got rich by being economical. I know it can't be done nowadays."

"Perhaps if we had a definition of economy it would help us to understand each other better," interposed the princess gently. "True economy to me means making the most of one's resources, and I don't think women usually do that, even women who have the reputation of being extremely economical. So much of it is mistaken economy: We need to be economical with other things besides money. The girl who sits up late to make her dresses is extravagant with her health. She might better wear plain and cheap ready-made clothes and keep herself in fit condition to do her work well. I think that girl is not so common as she was several years ago, however. A later type is the woman who hesitates to be economical, even when she feels she ought to make the most of everything, because some one may think her mean or stingy."

The other day I saw a housekeeper, who is none too well off, throw the bones of her Christmas turkey in the garbage box. When I suggested that a very appetizing stew or broth might be made of them, she indignantly protested that that was too "poor-house" for her. To me her method seemed wicked waste. Even if she had been so well-off that she could afford to do such things, it would still be waste, for there are plenty of poor brethren on whom we can spend our savings helpfully. Then there is another foolish notion that stands in the way of economy with some good-hearted women. They have a notion that it helps trade to be wasteful. If you break a lot of things or throw them away or destroy them instead of getting all the usefulness out of them, you are helping somebody who will have to make others. It takes superior intelligence to see that the money spent in replacing wasted things would be spent in buying others which people would also have to make. If they were careful and economical they would have more things themselves, and they would help trade just the same. Economy may not make anybody rich nowadays, but it will certainly make a family more comfortable. To be really economical you must think a great deal. You must decide how much you can afford to spend on your table, on your clothing and on your amusements. Food must be wholesome and nourishing first. The economical woman gets what pleases the taste and eye without thinking whether it will provide the proper amount of blood and muscle and bone. It's the same way with clothing. The uneconomical woman buys things which please her eye at the time, without studying whether they will be suitable on the various occasions when she must wear them, and whether or not they will wear well. It's the same way with amusements. The woman who does not make allowance for an occasional bit of recreation for herself, for a few good times and guests at home for the children, is not truly economical. These things go a long way in the making of the happy home, where strong characters are moulded and affections strengthened. For myself I think a woman who is a homemaker and housekeeper, and who hasn't studied out and put in practice true economy is not doing half her duty. The only excuse for her is that she is lacking in intelligence, and no one has yet given me that as an excuse for not being economical. Some day I am sure we shall come to feel that the really useful person is the economical one, not the one who spends money lavishly and carelessly."—Aunt Bride, in Sacred Heart Review.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Willis' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Willis' English Pills are used.

C. M. HENRY, Druggist, Antigonish, N. S. "Pa!" "Oh, be quiet."

Gussie (who has left his fiancée for a moment, fallen overboard and been dramatically rescued)—Did you—aw—faint when you heard them yell man overboard? Helen (sobbing)—N-no, Gussie; I never once suspected they could mean you.

35 Cts. vs. Doctor—Some people have spent fortunes seeking to repair the errors of disease which have had origin in the simplest of beginnings—food fermentation and indigestion—a disordered stomach—the money's gone—the physician has failed to cure—but Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets have proved the little "specialists" in a thousand cases—and a box of 60 of them have made a cure—costs just 35 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.

WONDERFUL ASTHMA RECOVERIES.

Clarke's Kola Compound Officially Tested by the British Columbia Government, at the Home for Incurables, Kamloops, B. C., the Medical Superintendent Pronounced Long-standing Cases Cured.

Many temporary relief asthma remedies have during the past few years been placed before the public, but until the introduction to the medical profession of Clarke's Kola Compound, nothing has been found to have any effect on preventing future attacks. The Medical Superintendent for the Home for Incurables in Kamloops, B. C., has had probably the best chance in Canada to thoroughly test this wonderful remedy for asthma. He reports that on the three cases of asthma where Clarke's Kola Compound has been tried, in not a single instance did it fail to cure, and in one particular case a lady had been confined to her bed most of the time for nearly a year previous to taking this remedy, and used three bottles before she was completely cured. Over one year has now passed, and there has not been the slightest indication of asthma returning. Three bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound are guaranteed to cure any case of asthma. Over 200 cases have already been cured in Canada since this remedy was introduced by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

SOLD BY FOSTER BROS.

"Shall I sing 'Because I Love You'?" asked Mrs. Darley as she seated herself at the piano.

"No," replied Mr. Darley, who is a brute. "If you love me, don't sing."

Fweddy—What—aw—are the new fashions in winter clothing?

Tailor (with much distinctness)—My customers are all wearing cash on delivery styles this season.

Strong Nerves

Are Sure Indications of Good Health and Vigor.

Paine's Celery Compound BUILDS UP THE NERVES, FLESH, BONES AND MUSCLES.

It is a Boon to Men and Women of All Ranks and Conditions.

Our Ablest Physicians Recommend Paine's Celery Compound.

Well braced and steady nerves, strength of body and a vigorous constitution are bestowed without fail by Paine's Celery Compound on all men and women who are run-down, weak, nervous and sleepless. While the great majority of medicines tend to lower vitality and weaken the system, Paine's Celery Compound commences to impart strength from the first dose. The nerves and muscles are fortified, the blood is made pure and rich, and flesh is built up. These improved conditions give regular action to the stomach, liver and kidneys. Sweet sleep, perfect appetite, sound health and long years will be your portion after being made well by Paine's Celery Compound. Ask your druggist for "Paine's"; never take a substitute.

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Well-known throughout the country, is an excellent

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SAFE AND RELIABLE, and should be in every house.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, and LAGRIFFE a little night and morning will soon break them up.

DYSPEPTICS will find great relief by taking a little after eating.

FOR IRREGULARITIES OF THE BOWELS nothing can be found to excel it, as it causes no griping or pain.

For Asthma and Palpitation of the Heart one swallow gives instant relief.

Headache, Stomach and Pin Worms yield at once.

It is an invigorator of the whole system, has been well tested already, and will do all that we say for it.

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Parents! did you ever try Knott's Worm Tablets for your children? You will find them the best that money can buy. Simple, safe and sure. If your druggist does not keep them send 10 cents to the Knott Remedies Co., Merigomish, N. S., and a package mailed free.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.



I have much pleasure in announcing to our many customers, and the public generally, that I have employed MR. ANSON MCGILLIVRAY. His reputation as Cutter is so well known that I need not say further than that it would be difficult to persuade any who have had work done by him to try another. My Stock of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTEDS and OVERCOATINGS

for Spring is now complete with

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

I feel in a position to solicit orders from all who want

PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES at reasonable prices.

THOMAS SOMERS.

March 21, 1898.

156 POPULAR SONGS

For Good Wearing and Stylish Harness

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Strong, Well-Built Sleighs.

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These Sleighs are manufactured by the celebrated and reliable McLaughlin Carriage Co. of Oshawa, Ont., and are all guaranteed. Inspection solicited.

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PHOTOS.

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WALDREN.

SURE TO PLEASE.

STUDIO OPEN

Feb. 6th to 10th.

First Tuesday to Saturday.

Wishing.

Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do.
Set a watch upon your actions.
Keep them always straight and true.

Do you wish the world were wiser?
Well, suppose you make a start
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrap-book of your heart.

Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

(Chapter XXVI continued.)

At length the battle began in earnest. To those who have taken part in such combats it is useless to describe the enthusiasm and madness which every one ends by manifesting; to those who have not had the experience it is equally useless to try to give an idea of it.

This sport had been going on for an hour, and we were still in full glee, when the Venetian gondola made its appearance in the street. It was welcomed with shouts and cries of applause from the crowd, in fact, nothing so splendid of this kind had ever been seen before.

After the gondola had gone entirely out of sight, I concluded to leave the balcony, in order to take some rest while awaiting the return of the brilliant masquerade.

In this kind of war, as in all others, nothing is more dangerous than to attract the attention of the enemy. A hat, a ribbon, any dress whatever the least remarkable in its colour, instantly becomes the object of universal aim.

I sprang towards her, and hastened to bathe her face with cold water. I then saw it was only her nose (a somewhat prominent feature in her face) that had suffered a slight contusion, though suffi-

cient to inundate her faces and yellow dress with blood, so that the damage they sustained, as well as her head-dress, was irreparable!

But in the midst of all this my aunt remained cool and courageous. Like a general wounded on the day of victory, she smiled at the result of her rashness, and, while I was ministering to her wants, she exclaimed:

"It is nothing; no matter! Thanks, Ginevrina mia! Che bel divertimento! I never passed such a day in my life!"

My aunt rambled on in this way while I was trying to repair her disordered attire, after dressing her wounds. This took some time; but I still hesitated about leaving her, though she begged me to return to the balcony and not trouble myself any more about her.

"Valenzano must be fabulously rich, but he is going to ruin at full speed, the dear duke."

"In the first place, he is really very wealthy," was the reply; "and when he gains his lawsuit in Sicily, he will be the richest man in this part of Italy. I do not consider his entertaining company, however distinguished it may be, or giving his pretty wife a new set of ornaments now and then, or throwing away a few hundred dollars as he has done to-day, as an extravagance that will ruin a man of his means."

"No, of course not, if that were all." "What else is there?"

The other speaker burst into a loud laugh, and after a moment's silence, resumed in a lower tone:

"He no longer plays in company, but I assure you Qui a bu boira and Qui a joue jouera. I should be satisfied with an income equal to what he spends in one evening at lansquenet or baccara since he stopped playing whist and ecarte in the drawing-rooms to which he accompanies the duchess."

Their voices grew still lower, and the few words I heard were so indistinct that I only caught the following:

"But as there is no doubt as to the result of the lawsuit in Sicily, there is no danger of a catastrophe."

At that moment the uproar in the street became deafening. Shouts and wild applause denoted the approach of the gondola, and redoubled in proportion to its nearness. It really presented a fairy-like appearance. It was lit up with a thousand lamps of all colours, and from time to time brilliant rockets were sent up, casting a momentary gleam over the crowd, and then vanishing, leaving everything in obscurity except the dazzling gondola, which proceeded slowly along without stepping this time beneath the balconies. No confetti or flowers were thrown; the combat was over. It was now merely a magnificent picturesque spectacle. I saw Lorenzo again and more distinctly than before, for he had taken off his visor; but he could not see me in the obscurity of our balcony. He was standing in a group on the deck of the gondola as it went by. They were all dressed in Venetian costumes, which produced an extremely picturesque effect. It was like a living representation of one of Paul Veronese's paintings. I could not take my eyes off so brilliant and extraordinary a spectacle, and the gondola had gone some distance when I suddenly saw Lorenzo (it was really he; I should have known him, even if his face had not at that moment been turned towards the bright light) rapidly ascend the light staging at one end of the gondola, holding in his hand a small bunch of Jasmine tied with a white ribbon, which even when he arrived at the top, he threw towards a window in which gleamed a little light. . . . It reached its destination. The window immediately closed, the light disappeared, and Lorenzo descended and was lost in the crowd that thronged the gondola. All this took place so quickly

\* A childish amusement resorted to the evening of the first Sunday in Lent, as a kind of supplement to the Carnival.

that I could hardly account for the attention with which I watched this little evolution and the degree of vexation it caused me. Lorenzo, in the course of the day, had thrown more than a hundred bouquets of the same kind. Why was I more curious to know the destination of this one than I had been of the rest? But fatigue and the deafening noise rendered me incapable of reflecting any length of time on what I had just witnessed and what I had heard on the balcony. There was almost immediately a general confusion, for the return of the gondola was the signal for dispersing. I remained till the last to ascertain the condition of my aunt after her accident, and did not leave her till she had promised to go to bed and let the baroness, who willingly accepted the charge, accompany her daughters to the Festino at midnight.

Having returned home, I likewise returned to my room, where I threw myself on a sofa, exhausted with fatigue. Lorenzo returned at a later hour. He came up to my room, spoke affectionately, advised me to take some repose, and inquired if I had absolutely decided not to go to San Carlo. I replied that, even if I had intended going, that I should be obliged to give it up now. He did not insist, and my eyes were already beginning to close when he embraced me, as he was going away, and said: "Till to-morrow, Ginevra; for the Festino will not be over till daylight, you know."

CHAPTER XXVII.

I slept as the young do when suffering from unusual fatigue—that is to say, with a sleep so profound that, when I awoke, I had no idea of the lateness of the hour or where I was, and I felt as completely rested as if I had slept the entire night. The sound of carriage-wheels on the gravel of the avenue facing my room had roused me from my slumbers, and I now heard steps and the sound of voices in a subdued tone in the chamber adjoining mine. My door soon opened, and Ottavia entered, moving cautiously, as if she supposed me asleep. But as soon as I spoke, I heard a silvery laugh behind her, and, to my great surprise, Stella made her appearance. She had on a black domino with the hood thrown back, and in her hand she held two masks and another domino like her own.

"You see I was right, Ottavia," she exclaimed. "I was sure we should find her awake, and what is still better, she is dressed! That is fortunate! Now, Ginevra, you must absolutely consent to indulge in the pleasure of spending an hour with me at San Carlo—only an hour. Here, look at the clock; it is half-past twelve. I promise to bring you back before two to continue the fine nap I have disturbed."

I rubbed my eyes and looked at her, without comprehending a thing she proposed.

"Come, come, Ginevra!" she continued, "wake up, I tell you, and listen to what I say. In the first place, you must know we have had no supper or company at our house to-night. My uncle had an attack of the gout and went to bed at nine o'clock, and I played cards with my aunt till midnight. But just as we were both going to our rooms, she all at once remembered—perhaps touched by my good humour—how much she used to enjoy going to the Festino, and told me, of her own accord, it was not too late to go, if I knew of any friend to accompany me. It occurred to me at once, Ginevra, it would be very amusing for you to go and quiz il Signor Duca a little. He is absolutely sure you are in bed fast asleep. You can tell him a thousand things nobody knows but yourselves, which will set him wild with amazement and curiosity. You can acknowledge everything to-morrow, and he will be the first to declare it an excellent joke. As for me, I am not sorry to have an opportunity of telling your august brother a few truths in return for certain remarks about my exuberant gaiety, and levity not quite to my liking. . . . Come, come, Ginevra, we must not lose any time. Consent, and I will tell you the rest on the way."

(To be continued.)

"We are all Eve's daughters," sighed a pretty woman whose husband had just scolded her for catching cold by attending a Christmas dance in a low-necked dress. "Then Adam's son's Cough Balsam must be the very thing to cure you," said a witty bystander. 25c. all druggists.

"Pa, give me a nickel," said the little son of a North Columbian citizen. "Don't you think you are too old to beg for a nickel?" "That's so. Pa, gimme a dime." "Hello! Is that Calliper & Co?" "Yes." "Is Mr. Calliper in?" "No." "Will he be in soon?" "I can't tell you when he'll be in." "Please say to him"— "He's out of town." "Why didn't you say so?" "You didn't give me a chance. He's in New York." "Ah! Sorry to trouble you." "Not at all." "I say I am! Don't you suppose I know whether I'm sorry or not?"

No Sea for the Sahara.

A writer in the Chicago Standard, a Baptist publication, complains that science, as dished up for consumption by newspaper readers, is usually "about the most grotesque and amusing reading in the world." As an illustration, he selects the story of the project, seriously discussed in England twenty-five or thirty years ago, of digging a canal to admit the waters of the Atlantic into the Sahara desert and thus create a vast inland sea, with ports at Timbuctoo and other commercial centres. His demolition of this idea is "most grotesque." He marshals a great array of mathematical computations to determine the evaporation from the surface of the proposed Sahara sea, and draws the conclusion that it would take twenty rivers as large as the Mississippi to maintain a navigable depth of water in it. "To build a canal," he remarks, "large enough to carry such a volume of water would be something of a task."

A scientific man should become familiar with the facts bearing on the question before he wrote a line and could then dispose of the matter in a few words. He would simply say that no canal, even if it were as large as a hundred Mississippi, could create the inland sea for the reason, known for years, that the mean elevation of the desert is about 1,500 feet above sea level, and that depressions below sea level exist only in a few small areas along the northern border and in the Fayum region of the Nile. The pump seems to be the only practical means, at present, for introducing Atlantic waters into the Sahara.—N. Y. Sun.

Humorous.

"How old is she?" "She will be twenty-seven her next six birthdays."

Fuddy—What is the matter with Harris? He seems all out of sorts.

Duddy—He is suffering from liver complaint.

Fuddy—Can't he find anything to help him?

Duddy—He is looking around for a new boarding house, one in which liver is not an inseparable feature of the cuisine.

It is said that the harp of Thomas Moore, the Irish poet, was brought to New York from Dublin, a few days ago, and is now owned by a Miss Miller, Sopranoist of the Church of the Sacred Heart in that city. It was given to her grandfather, a Dublin professor, by the firm that first published Moore's poems. The harp is about three feet in height, and weighs about ten pounds.

Conversation Overheard.

Two very respectable looking ladies meet on the street. The first expresses her great astonishment at seeing the other in such good health, after her serious illness, and inquires how she recovered her former health, strength and vigor. I used, she said, Dr. Ed Morin's CARDINAL PILLS, and they are the only ones which should be taken in all the diseases peculiar to our sex.



Is absolutely pure. It costs only one-tenth cent a day per hen if you buy it in large cans. It will increase the profit from your poultry this winter. To be profitable your pullets should lay now. All your hens should be in condition to lay daily while eggs are high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce eggs. If you can't get the Powder send to us. One pack, 25 cts.; five, \$1. Large two-lb. can, \$1.20. Six cans, exp. paid, \$5. Sample copy best Poultry paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Great Author—That really is the most senseless story I ever read!

His Wife—Are you going to sign your name to it?

Great Author—Why, if I didn't they wouldn't take it.

Property for Sale.

That valuable property situate at rear of Linwood, consisting of 150 acres of excellent land, 25 acres of which are in a good state of cultivation, 12 acres under pasture, and the balance is well wooded. Contains a good water in abundance. Has a comfortable house in good condition, two barns, one of which is new this year, the other is five years old. First-class title to all property. Terms moderate.

SAMUEL KENNEY (Allan's son).

Rear Linwood, Dec. 18, '99.

Sleighs for Sale.

Anyone wishing to purchase a durable and Stylish Sleigh will do well to call and inspect the subscriber's stock before purchasing elsewhere. He has a number of

HAND-MADE SLEIGHTS,

carefully constructed and in the latest styles, which he is offering at prices and terms to suit the times. Call and inspect them.

R. CHISHOLM, St. Ninian St.

Every Man

Suffering from nervous and physical debility should send for a valuable book, "Treatise on nervous troubles and rules for Health." It is written so that any person of ordinary intelligence can understand it, and so clearly defines the nature of each disease that it is impossible to make the fatal mistake which is often made of treating the symptoms instead of the cause.

Book sent free to any address. THE DR. KOHR MEDICINE CO. P. O. Box 2341. Montreal, Canada.

Farm for Sale.

For sale, that well-known Chisholm farm situated at Meadow Green, the best farming locality in the County. It contains 130 acres, is extremely fertile and well watered, and cuts a large quantity of hay. Apply to Mrs. Jno. W. CHISHOLM, Pinkietown.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM... CROUP is the most deadly of all diseases of children. It gives very little time in which to seek remedies. A little tiredness—a cough—feverishness—stifled coughing—delirium—convulsions—and even at this critical period LIFE IS SAVED if this wonderful balsam is administered. It should be always on hand and given at the first symptom but it will nearly perform miracles whenever used. 25c. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Most Popular King In the world is drink-ing. The most popular drink in the world is Monsoon Tea, Get it at your Grocer's, in sealed packets only. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound. MONSOON INDO-CEYLON TEA

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY. Always on hand or made to order at short notice. Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing, KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc. JOHN McDONALD

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTIGONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED). M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the time-spirit, which means the dominant way of thinking and of acting which prevails in the age in which we live; and these are powerful temptations, full of danger and in perpetual action upon us.—CARDINAL MANNING.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25.

Dr. De Costa on the Future of America.

Dr. De Costa, the well-known convert from the Anglican ministry, lectured in St. Mary's College Hall, in Montreal, on Wednesday evening of last week, his subject being "America." He introduced his remarks with the mention of the fact that his last words to a Montreal audience had been spoken from the pulpit of the Anglican cathedral, and referred feelingly to his love for his former co-religionists. Following are the closing paragraphs of the Montreal Star's summary of the lecture:

The need of higher civilization in America, or in the United States of North America, was dwelt upon. The deplorable condition of society in New York was described, and the question asked: Was this to go on? He spoke of errors of education, the common schools being noted for unhealthy cramming, and in the higher educational institutions the young man was permitted to select his own studies just at a time when he was least fitted to do so, as some parents permitted children to select their own diet. Thus we find such institutions as Yale and Harvard selected for their marked and unquestionable superiority over the Catholic colleges—in the matter of the game of football.

He looked upon the migration of French Canadians to the New England States as part of a Divine plan to evangelize and purify the people. It was the mission of the French Canadians in New England to build up a hardier, pure and better race; to put New England under the Catholic religion. It was the task of the French Canadian in New England to restore marriage purity, and put an end to the foul, loathsome divorce. When New England is dominated by the Blessed Virgin, the demon divorce will be driven out, and a true, pure and sanctified marriage prevail. "Mary, Mother of God, help them, help us, help all!" fervently prayed the lecturer. The Reformation had been tried in America, and the moral decay resulting it was impossible to deny. The absence of confession led to sins against Nature, and an increase in divorce. He looked upon the Roman Catholic Church—the custodian of the Bible, the sole teacher of the Bible in its integrity—as the great hope of America to-day.

A Possession of the Queen's.

The late Archbishop Benson's [Anglican Primates] Memoirs acquaint us with a possession of Queen Victoria's not generally known by her subjects. In her treasury she preserves the dried leaves of a rose of St. Francis, the joint gift of a Franciscan friar and an Anglican Primate. Nearly six years ago the Archbishop visited Assisi, and the Church of St. Maria degli Angeli. "A little way off," as he says, "is the garden of thornless roses with blood-spotted leaves, which by these freaks are supposed to preserve their own record of Francis rolling himself there for penance." A little later in the Archbishop's diary we have the entry: "F. Bernardin has sent me two roses from the garden of St. Francis, one for me and one for the Queen." The Archbishop seems to have hesitated to forward the sure to be welcomed memento. A week later the entry is: "We dined again with the Queen. Most pleasant, most ready to be amused. A great incredible person, who shall be nameless, had sent a ring to wear on little finger of left hand as 'a certain remedy against rheumatism.' Told me I might send her the Assisi rose. Told her I should be afraid of doing so without leave, lest it should seem to be a pendant to the Ring, but that if she had both she would have 'The Rose and the Ring.' It seems well that Her Majesty was 'most ready to be amused.' However, the rose from the garden of St. Francis was duly sent, and as duly acknowledged. "Pray accept my best thanks for your kind note accompanying the very curious rose, which I shall carefully preserve with your note as a most gratifying relic and mark of the kindly and Christian feeling on your part, and on that of the Franciscan Prior. Might I ask you to thank him for me?"—The Tablet.

The Lord Chief Justice Whistles.

The Lord Chief Justice, says the London Tablet, went to Southampton on Wednesday to see off his youngest son, Lieutenant Bertrand Russell, sailing for South Africa on board the Kildonan Castle. Free for once from all danger of committal for contempt of court, the reporter of a morning paper kept his eye and his ear upon Lord Russell, with results in point of which this may be quoted as a specimen: "The part-

ing, although father and son evidently both felt it keenly, was not without its humorous side. When the siren had hoarsely ordered 'all ashore,' Lord Russell of Killowen from the quay-side did his best to attract his son's attention, but in vain. Growing desperate, the Lord Chief Justice placed two fingers in his mouth and blew a shrill whistle, with an ease which a telegraph boy might have envied. Lieutenant Russell, recognizing the whistle, came to the taffrail smiling."

War Notes.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marquez says that Mafeking, when last heard from, on January 9, was holding its own, with no apparent danger of surrender. Food was plenty. A despatch from the same place, by way of Beira, dated January 11, stated that Col. Plumer, who is marching southward to the relief of Mafeking, was within a hundred miles of the town with a portion of his force.

It has been rumoured in military circles in London that Lord Roberts will order the abandonment of the Modder River station, thus giving up the plan for the direct relief of Kimberley.

Dr. Leyds, the agent of the Transvaal in Europe, declares, according to an Antwerp despatch, that his Government needs money and ambulances, but not men, of which it has plenty.

A committee of prominent opponents of the war in England has been formed for the purpose of disseminating accurate information concerning the dispute and considering some peaceable settlement as soon as the proper opportunity arises. The Right Hon. Leonard Courtney, M. P., one of the most prominent Unionists members of the House of Commons, is a leader in the movement, as is also Frederick Selous, the celebrated South African explorer, said to be a descendant of King Robert Bruce, who fought in the Matabele war and engaged in the memorable controversy with Henry Labouchere in defence of the British army therein. Other prominent members of the committee are Herbert Spencer, Rev. Stephen Gladstone, Henry Gladstone, Lord Coleridge, the Deans of Durham, Winchester and Lincoln, and the Rev. Dr. Clifford, one of the leading Baptist divines in England.

A sensational special despatch to the Halifax Chronicle, says that the torpedo destroyer Virago, at Esquimault, B. C., put to sea very hurriedly on Friday last as a result of a cypher despatch to the naval commander there. Hurried messages, the despatch adds, were also sent to the fortifications.

Desperate efforts are being made to save the reputation of Lord Methuen, belonging as he does to the "swell" regiment—the Guards—and being a great favourite in London society. Lady Wauchope has denied the report that her late husband had complained of Methuen in a letter to her.

Despatches from Durban say that it is rumoured that smallpox has broken out among the Boer troops in Natal. At Rensburg on the 16th inst. a patrol of sixteen Australians was ambushed by the Boers, and only two men returned to camp alive. Next morning five of them were found dead and one wounded at the place where they had been surprised.

Ten small boys belonging to Ottawa stowed themselves away on the train bringing the contingent from that city to Halifax, coming all the way to the latter place. They wanted to go fight the Boers. The Minister of Militia received a letter from a ten-year-old boy in Montreal saying that if a regiment of small boys were wanted the writer had forty ready to leave by the next steamer.

Lord Strathcona's offer of 400 mounted Canadian troops has been accepted. They will be recruited from the far West, where Dr. McEachern, Government veterinary, is now engaged in purchasing the necessary number of horses. They will probably go on the steamer Montrose, of the Elder-Dempster Line.

The German mail steamer Bundesrath has been released, no contraband having been found among her cargo, but a German barque, the Marie, from Australia, said to be carrying a cargo of flour for the Transvaal Government, was seized in Delagoa Bay and sent to Durban.

The crisis of the war has been reached and is being prolonged to an extent that the British public finds agonizing. The passage of the Tugela was effected, at two points, two weeks ago. General Lyttleton crossed at Poigeiter's Drift, about sixteen miles west of Colenso, and General Warren at Trichard's Drift, some six miles farther west still. Since that time the British have been fighting their way up the ridges of the mountains beyond, lying between them and Ladysmith, and held by the Boers in strongly entrenched positions. For some time they appear to have made steady progress, though but meagre news of the result reached the public; but the latest despatches, up to yesterday morning, show that their advance had been stopped. In the early hours of Tuesday morning the London Times received a despatch

saying that Warren, who is farthest to the westward, and upon whom great reliance was placed, had to fall back. Yesterday morning a despatch from General Buller, dated 6.20 p. m. Tuesday evening, practically admitted this, by stating that Warren held the position he had gained two days before, the Boers being on higher ground that could be approached only over bare open slopes. The same despatch announced that an attempt would be made that night to storm Spion Kop, a hill commanding all the enemy's entrenchments. At this writing no news of the result of that attempt is available. The heat in Natal is intense, and the suffering of the troops must be great. Comparatively few casualties are reported, notwithstanding the severe fighting, showing that the utmost caution is being observed, and that the troops are availing themselves of cover wherever possible.

A Letter from the Seat of the War.

The following letter was recently received by Mr. Mellish of the Merchants Bank Agency, Antigonish, from his brother: DE AAN CAMP, SOUTH AFRICA, December, 6, 1899.

Dear Ern,— We leave this camp early in the morning for the front, where we expect to be in a desperate battle. However, you will likely know of our movements by telegraph long before you get this. We have troops on the go all the time—artillery, cavalry and infantry, thousands upon thousands, and all dressed in yellow Khaki, and all with unshaven faces and dirty uniforms, rifles, bayonets and bayonets alone being clean. It is not parade drill, but business. The officers have given up their swords and are fighting rifle in hand in the ranks, because they used to be picked off. There are a great number of wounded here, and Boer prisoners are constantly being brought through. Two tried to escape and were shot dead. One showed a flag of truce and then shot our men. He was captured, and tied, and shot a couple of days ago. Some managed to blow up a bridge near here and then went to cut the telegraph wires. They were spotted by the bridge guard and shot on the top of the telegraph poles. It is real war. Coming along we slowed at every curve and every steep embankment for fear a rail had been loosened and at every bridge a company of soldiers were posted with their tents. It is a wild desolate country, with mountains and sandy wastes, but by irrigation good farms are obtainable. I saw herds of ostriches and goats, and lots of mules. At Cape Town we had a great reception. I went down town in an electric about 9.30 p. m., and had dinner at a hotel, with strawberries and cream and other fruit. I had nothing to eat all day but made up for it there. First meal for over a month with table cloth, earthenware, etc. We are brigaded with Seaforth Highlanders and Black Watch. ARTHUR.

The Town Council.

A meeting of the Town Council was held last Saturday evening. The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid: C. N. Harrington, assessing for current year \$18; J. F. Cunningham, do, \$18; Richard O'Donoghue, do, \$18; A. J. McDonald, auditing books and accounts of Town, \$10; C. E. Harris, do, \$10; Dr. Cameron, professional services to poor persons, \$12; M. E. Cunningham, 1 ton of coal for Town Office, \$4.25; James Joscelyn, board of prisoners at jail and jail fees, \$33.15; Casket Co., Ltd., printing and advertising, \$6.90; McCurdy & Co., boots for poor persons, etc., \$3.23; Thomas Somers, 50 lbs. flour for poor person, \$1.25; A. D. Chisholm, rental for hose house, \$3.20; Miss Hart, blank books, etc., for Town Office, \$1.05; J. D. Copeland, spirits for fire engine, \$1.40; rent of telephone, \$10; Angus McDonald, was, on motion, allowed \$1.50 per week for support of poor person. Catherine McGillivray's petition to be allowed \$2 per week during January, February, March and April, was granted. Couns. Kirk and Sears were appointed a Committee to revise jury lists. The Mayor's report was read and adopted. The Auditors' report on the financial affairs of the Town was read and adopted, and the Clerk was authorized to publish the report in the next issue of THE CASKET. Thos. McAmis and J. F. Cunningham were appointed presiding officer and polling clerk respectively. M. J. Fitzgerald was appointed a fireman, vice James Kenna, whose time of service has expired. The time for the meeting of Assessment Appeal Court was fixed for Tuesday, Feb. 26th at 7.30 p. m. The premium, \$19 18, on one year's insurance in the Forrester's Society on the life of Willard Borden, volunteer for the Transvaal, was ordered to be paid. Adjourned.

Personals.

Revs. J. B. McLeod, P. P., New Glasgow and R. McDonald, Ferrona, were in Town last week. Mrs. Andrew McGillivray, Lakeville, Ant., on Friday last left for Boston on a visit to her daughter. Archibald McDougall, of the North Grant, left on Friday last on a month's visit to Boston and Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. William McIsaac are at Sydney, seeing Mrs. Dr. McIntyre, who lies dangerously ill. Mrs. McIsaac is a sister of Mrs. McIntyre. Mr. Simmons, of Simmons & Burpee, contractors for the proposed wharf at Mulgrave, is in Town, and will remain until first of next week. He would like to meet any persons who can supply hemlock lumber and hemlock logs. Miss Alice C. Macdonald, who is spending a few weeks at her home on Hawthorne street, Antigonish, intends to return to Halifax next week, where she will remain until May. She then goes to Boston to take a post-graduate course in one of the leading hospitals. Miss Macdonald is a graduate of the Victoria General Hospital and during the last six months held the position of night supervisor in that institution.

PERFECT SALT-RHEUM OINTMENT.

Sure Cure. 25c. per Box. Sent by Mail on Receipt of Price.

C. M. HENRY, Chemist and Druggist, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

A. KIRK & CO.

Although our trade during the past month has been enormously large, there are doubt many who have not bought their winter outfits yet. To these we extend an invitation to examine our Stock in the different departments whether they buy or not.

Clothing Department.

Our Sales in this department lead us to think that we are without competition. Certainly no other store can show such a large assortment nor as low prices.

Men's Suits \$4.50. Better Ones \$5.50  
Extra Heavy Double-Breasted Suits, 7.00  
Men's Ulsters and Overcoats,  
Boys' Reefers from \$1.50 up.

Do not fail to see our Bargain Counter in the Clothing Room.

150 Suits and Overcoats at Cost.

Boots and Shoes.

Judging from the rush in this department everybody must have enough Boots and Shoes for the Season. If there are any who have not bought they will find Stock complete at the old prices.

CLEARING PRICES on the balance of our Stock of

Ladies' Jackets,  
Cottons and Flannelettes.

Prices have advanced about 20 per cent. at the mills. Buy now before our present Stock is exhausted.

Good Quality Flannelette 4c. a yd.

Ladies' Fur Goods

AT CLEARANCE PRICES.

A nice Collar or Ruff for 80 cts.  
A Muff for 60 cts.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

One Lot of Perrin's Kid Gloves, slightly soiled, At Half Price.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

is 30 per cent. higher at the Factories now. We bought early and are selling at the old prices.

Rubbers and Overshoes,  
Lumberman's Rubbers and Sox,  
Men's and Boys' Larrigans.

Millinery Department.

Clearing out the balance of our Stock of

Hats, Ribbons, and Flowers.

Men's Underwear and Topshirts.

The largest Stock in the Town and prices below the lowest.

All-Wool Suit of Scotch Underwear at \$1.

A. KIRK & CO.,  
KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH.

General News.

A Woman's Suffrage Bill was defeated in the Senate of New York State last week by a vote of 26 to 17.

A grain elevator with a capacity of one million bushels is about to be constructed at Quebec at a cost of \$200,000.

An underground railway is about to be built in New York City. The contract, which is for \$30,000,000, was awarded on Jan 16.

An Act compelling all retail merchants employing saleswomen, to provide seats for them came into force in Great Britain at the first of the year.

It is reported from Shanghai that Corea, having unsuccessfully applied to Japan for a loan, has concluded an arrangement with Russia for a loan of \$12,000,000, of which \$5,000,000 will be paid at once.

The Burmese rice crop of the past year has broken the record, and over 2,000,000 tons are available for export. Large quantities will go to the famine districts of India.

The Government of Japan has offered to establish a military academy at Peking, China, to educate Chinese under Japanese officers. It is said that China will accept the proposition.

An ostrich valued at \$5,000 was killed in a fight with another ostrich in the city park at Trenton, N. J., last week. The victorious bird is now so vicious that no one dares to approach it.

A colossal bronze statue of Daniel Webster, executed by an Italian sculptor, was unveiled at Washington last Thursday. President McKinley and all the members of his Cabinet were present.

An aged resident of New York, who was formerly a sailor, and once suffered shipwreck, has gone insane from reading the accounts of the hardships suffered by the crew of the Heligoland, wrecked in St. Mary's Bay, Nfld.

The bye-elections in Manitoba necessitated by the acceptance of office by Hon. Hugh John Macdonald and Dr. McFadden take place on February 6. Their constituencies are South Winnipeg and Emerson respectively.

John Kensit is at it again. He and a party of his followers created a disturbance in Christ Church, London, during a High-Church service a few days ago, and were unceremoniously ejected by the congregation.

By an explosion in a dynamite factory some thirteen or fourteen miles from Turin, Italy, on Tuesday of last week, five buildings were completely destroyed, and several others were badly damaged. Latest accounts say there were 13 killed and 40 wounded.

An official from Washington arrived at Ottawa last week to confer with the chief astronomer of the Department of the Interior respecting the fixing of the Alaskan boundary under the *modus vivendi* recently arrived at.

The situation regarding the outbreak of the bubonic plague at Honolulu is considered so grave that the surgeon in charge of the U. S. military hospital there reports to Washington that it is considered necessary to burn down the Chinese quarter of the city.

The forces of Colonel Flamant of the French exploring expedition in the Northern Sahara, numbering 192 men, were again attacked by natives on Jan 5. The French were completely victorious, killing 150 and wounding 200 of their assailants. The rest surrendered.

Nine section men were run down by a train near Oxford, N. J., on Tuesday of last week. Two were killed, and a third so badly injured that he died shortly afterwards. The other six were also seriously hurt. The men had stepped off one track to avoid a train, and were struck by an engine on the other track.

The shipments of lumber from New Brunswick ports last year exceeded those of any year in the past decade, except 1897. They amounted to 426,248,410 feet. On the other hand, those from Nova Scotia ports show a steady decrease. In 1897 185,362,562 feet were shipped; in 1898, 148,239,804; and last year only 128,009,504 feet.

A petition from all the leading mines of West Kootenay was presented in the Legislature of British Columbia on Jan. 17, asking for the repeal of the eight-hour law, on the ground that it has excluded capital and made the working of the mines unprofitable to their owners. It is stated that unless the law is repealed, the wages of the workers will be cut down, or the mines closed altogether.

Wholesale druggists in New York advanced the price of carbolic acid one hundred per cent. last week, on receipt of the news that the British Government, needing the entire English output for the manufacture of lyddite shells, had forbidden its further export. Quinine has also advanced twenty per cent, owing to the large quantities required for the armies in South Africa.

A freight elevator with five men fell from the eighth floor of a storage warehouse in New York last Thursday. Two men were killed and the other three badly injured.

The Duke of Teck, father-in-law of the Duke of York, eldest living son of the Prince of Wales, died at his residence at Richmond Park on Sunday night. He was in his sixty-third year.

A despatch from Cairo says that Osman Digna, the principal general of the late Khalifa Abdullah, who escaped from from the battle in which the latter was killed has been captured. For years he has been a great figure among the Dervishes of the Soudan, and though often defeated by the British, he always managed to escape.

A shooting affray took place between ex-Congressman David Colson and a man named Scott in the lobby of a hotel at Frankfort, Ky., on Jan 16. The latter was shot dead, as were two innocent bystanders, and three others were also wounded. The two men had a quarrel about a year ago, in which pistols were used.

The Eastern Extension Telegraph Company makes, through the British Government, a claim of \$4,337 for compensation for expense of repairing its cables to Manila, cut by Admiral Dewey. Secretary Hay, who transmits it to Congress, appends an opinion of the Attorney-General that it has no legal foundation, but leaves it to Congress to say whether it should be paid as a matter of comity.

The steamer wrecked in St. Mary's Bay, Nfld., an account of which was given in our last issue, was the German tank steamer Heligoland. She left Philadelphia on Jan. 5 for Bergen, Norway, with a crew of thirty-five men, all of whom were Germans, and a cargo of 1,100,000 gallons of coal oil. The steamer had taken fire, and the Captain was endeavouring to beach her when she struck on the fatal rock—the worst spot upon the coast in that vicinity. At latest accounts, none of the bodies had been recovered, owing to the sea continuing very rough.

McGILLIVRAY & McINTOSH are selling the balance of their men's fur caps at half prices.—adv.

DIED.

McDONALD.—At Goshen, Guy. Co., after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian resignation, Lauchlin McDonald, aged 78 years. Beloved by all his acquaintances, he died consoled by the last rites of Holy Church. A sorrowing wife, eight children and a large circle of friends mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. May his soul rest in peace!

Obituary.

At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. Lutgen, Jersey City, on Saturday, the 6th inst., fortified by the last rites of the Church, there passed away Johanna, widow of the late John Dession. The deceased, who was in her eightieth year, was a native of Sydney Mines. Five daughters and one son survive to cherish the memory of a good Christian mother. Her remains were interred in St. Paul's cemetery, Jersey City, on January 9th. May her soul rest in peace!

At Broad Cove Marsh, C. B., on Wednesday morning Jan. 18th, there passed away to his eternal reward, after a lingering illness of about twelve years, which he bore like a true Catholic with patience and resignation to the last, Ranald Beaton, at his respectable home, at the advanced age

of 70 years. He leaves a sorrowing widow, one son and two daughters to mourn the loss of a kind, loving christian husband and father. On Friday his mortal remains were laid to rest in his parish churchyard at Broad Cove Chapel. May his soul rest in peace.

Du'can Boyle died at Beaulieu, Antigonish, on the 11th inst., at the age of 82 years, highly and deservedly esteemed by all of his acquaintance. He married, fifty-two years ago, Ann, second daughter of Donald McDunnell, Esq., late of St. Andrew's, who survives him with a family of five sons and three daughters, to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. After receiving the last Sacraments, he calmly passed away, full of hope and faith in his merciful Redeemer. His remains were interred in the new cemetery at St. Andrew's. The funeral was largely attended. May his soul rest in peace.

There died at Judique, Inverness County, on the 8th day of January, 1900, Christina, beloved wife of Donald McEachen, at the age of 24 years. Deceased was a woman of a pious and amiable disposition, which endeared her to a large circle of friends, who will deeply regret her sad and unexpected demise. The sympathy of the entire community goes forth to the grief-stricken husband and the two helpless little children as well as to the bereaved parents, the sorrowing sisters and brothers. Fortified by the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church, of which she was a devout member, her soul calmly passed away to its eternal reward. *Requiescat in pace.*

The death of Mrs. Donald J. Macneil, of Benacadie Pond, C. B., occurred on the 16th inst., after a protracted illness. The deceased was in the 63rd year of her age, and had by her exemplary qualities endeared herself to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. After receiving the last rites of the Catholic Church she peacefully passed to her reward. Following a solemn High Mass by the Rev. Dr. Cameron, P. P., her remains were laid to rest in St. Barra's cemetery on Thursday morning. A disconsolate husband, four sons and two daughters survive her, to whom the community extends its sympathy in their bereavement. R. L. P. (Boston and Somerville papers please copy.)

I HAVE OPENED A Gents' Furnishing Store in the building lately occupied by William Thompson as restaurant. Ready-Made Clothes SOLD LOW. Satisfaction Guaranteed in SUITS MADE-TO-ORDER. Alterations and Repairs at Low Rates. Give me a call and inspect. Angus F. McIsaac, Tailor.

TENDERS. Tenders will be received by the subscriber until THURSDAY, FEB. 1st, 1900, for the following timber and lumber: 1st. 35,000 lineal feet Hemlock Logs, 12 inches diameter at top, and 21, 24 and 34 feet lengths. 2nd. 38,000 lineal feet Hemlock Logs, 10 inches diameter at top, 20 and 21 feet lengths, or 10 and 31 feet lengths, or part each. 3rd. 6,000 lineal feet of Hemlock Logs, 11 feet long, 10 inches in diameter. 4th. 32,000 lineal feet Spruce Logs, 6 inches top, 22 feet long. 5th. 73,000 feet Birch, about 8 x 9 inches square, 15 feet long. 6th. 62,000 feet Pine Deals, 4 inches thick. Parties desirous of tendering will please specify the quantities of each lot they can furnish, the date when, and place where they can deliver. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. D. G. KIRK. Antigonish, Jan. 15, 1900.

4 1/2 TONS OF SAXON BLEND Sold in 1899 BY T. J. BONNER. What better proof of the quality of this Tea than its immense sale.

1900.

To our many customers and friends we extend our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Our store was as usual the centre of attraction during Christmas week and our trade those days was enormous. We have, however, yet on hand a large range of Winter Goods. Those goods were all bought before the advance in prices and we are offering bigger values this season than ever before in all lines of

- Ladies' Fur Coats. Ladies' Fur Capes Ladies' Fur-Lined Capes. Ladies' Collars and Muffs. Gent's Fur Coats. Gent's Fur Caps. Men's Cloth Caps Men's Gloves.



We have a large stock of

Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Capes,

all the newest and best makes in Black, Brown, Fawn and Green, at prices ranging from

\$2.50 to 12.50.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

- Ladies' Vests, long sleeves, 20, 25c. Ladies' Black Satteen Skirts, \$1.15 to 1.90 Ladies' Fine All-Wool Undervests, nicely finished at 50, 60, 75, 90c. Ladies' Black and Fancy Skirts, \$1.15 Ladies' Flannelette Skirts, 50 to 60c. Ladies' Aprons at 25 and 30c. Ladies Flannelette Night Dresses, with bib, at 45, 50, 65, 80c. Ladies' White Lawn Aprons, 50c. to \$1.10

DRESS GOODS.

We have an immense stock of Winter Dress Goods, all new patterns and colors. We show a nice line of goods in all colors at 15c. double width.

DRESS SERGES.

We have a beautiful range in fine and coarse weave, Our 25c. Wool Serge is special value.

DRESS MELTONS

- Dress Meltons in Black, Blue and Brown at 9 cents. Dress Meltons in Black, Brown, Blue, Green, double width, at 17, 18c. Heavier qualities of Dress Meltons in all the leading colors at 23, 28, 37 and 38c.

- Pretty patterns and colourings in Chenille Curtains, \$3.25, 3.50 and 4.25 per pair. Chenille Table Covers, at 50, 95c \$1.50 Fancy Wadded Quilts, reversible, at 65c to \$1.35 and \$1.75. Grey Double Blankets (The Yukon), \$1.50 and \$1.85. White Blankets, \$2.25, 2.75 White all-wool Blankets, \$2.95, 3.25, 3.95, 4.50, and 5.00

Men's Winter Clothing.

In this line we are in the lead of all competitors.

See our Men's Overcoat at \$3.00, and Men's Ulsters at \$4.00.

The best value ever shown in Antigonish.

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Youth's Suits, Boys' and Youths Overcoats, Men's Top Shirts and Underwear.

Compare our prices and be convinced that we can sell you good Goods at lower prices than any house in Eastern Nova Scotia. Write for samples and prices. Mail orders are always promptly attended to.

McCURDY & CO.



**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS**

**SICK HEADACHE**  
Positively cured by these  
Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**Small Pill. Small Dose.  
Small Price.**

Substitution  
the fraud of the day.  
See you get Carter's,  
Ask for Carter's,  
Insist and demand  
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

**New Custom  
Tailoring Shop.**

We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of  
**MAIN and COLLEGE STS.,**  
next door to the Antigonish Bookstore.  
Our long experience in selecting and making-up

**Men's, Boys' and  
Youths' Suits,  
Overcoats, etc.,**

is such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us, and we respectfully solicit the favor of a call from all contemplating a Spring Overcoat or a new Suit.  
Particular attention given to Clergymen's Soutanses.

**GRANT & CO.**

**West-End Grocery  
Provision Store.**

- NOW IN STOCK
- 1 Car Best American Oil,
  - 1 Car Choice Porto Rico Molasses, in Puncheons, Tierces and Bbls.
  - 5 Cars Choice Family and Pastry Flour.
  - 1 Car Five Roses.
  - 1 Car Rolled Oats and Oatmeal.
  - 1 Car Kiln-Dried Cornmeal
  - 1 Car Chop Feed, Middlings and Bran.

**C. B. WHIDDEN  
& SON,  
ANTIGONISH.**

**British American Hotel**

BEDFORD ROW  
(Opp. John Tobin & Co.)  
**Halifax, N. S.**  
M. BROUSSARD, Prop's.

**QUEEN HOTEL,  
ANTIGONISH.**

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc. installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates

**GOOD DINING-ROOM  
FIRST-CLASS CUISINE.  
LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.**  
restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises.  
JAMES BROADFOOT, Pro  
Antigonish, June 2, 98.

**With Lord Methuen on the Modder River.**

**A CHAPLAIN'S LETTER.**

Writing from the Modder River, Orange Free State, December 4, 1899, the Rev. E. Morgan, Chaplain to the Forces, says:  
My dear J—,—I promised to write to you as soon as I got a chance. I do so now as we are halting here for a few days, and I don't know when another opportunity may occur. The last place I wrote you a letter from was Halifax, Nova Scotia. Well, on the 14th of October I received the following cablegram from the War Office: "Proceed immediately to South Africa. Join 1st Division." In two hours I was on the train for New York; landed at Liverpool October 22, embarked at Southampton October 28, and reached Cape Town November 22. I had to sternly repress my curiosity to visit Cape Town and its beautiful suburb, Wynburg, and on November 23 took train for the front. After two days in the train I reached Belmont, where a severe engagement had just been fought; and thus, after a chase of 3,000 miles, I caught up to the 1st Division, under Lord Methuen.

I arrived at Belmont late in the evening and found that nearly all the troops had already marched out, with the exception of the rear guard, to take up their position for the battle that was expected the next day. How to catch up with them was the question. Fortunately I heard that the following morning a train was leaving Belmont to convey the Naval Brigade, with four quick-firing guns, to the scene of action. They kindly promised to squeeze me in, provided I brought no kit with me. I accepted the offer gratefully, although the condition attached with regard to baggage filled me with forebodings. I have seen enough of warfare to know that the man who starts on a campaign with nothing but what he stands upright in is likely to have rather a bad time of it. However, there was no help for it, so at 4 a. m. I presented myself on Belmont Station with an overcoat and a soldier's haversack, and *practerea nihil*. There was the Naval train, consisting of a dozen open trucks containing the guns and bluejackets, and two guards' vans tightly packed with officers and ammunition. We started punctually at 4.30, as the Naval Brigade were to be in action by half-past five. We moved ahead cautiously for about twelve miles, always on the look-out lest the Boers should have torn up the rails. At 5.30 we arrived at a station named Graspan. In a few minutes the cheery bluejackets had got their guns on the trucks and dragged them into position through the heavy sand.

**THE FIGHT AT GRASPAN.**

About three miles ahead of us, rising out of the level plain, was the Boer stronghold. It consisted of two ridges of rock extending about a mile, connected together by a saddle-backed *nek*. They were about 100 feet high, with sloping, almost precipitous, sides, strewn with huge boulders, and here and there covered with dwarf trees—a typical Boer stronghold. Our bluejackets soon got the range at about 6,000 yards, and began some beautiful practice, scourging the sides of the enemy's position with bursting shrapnel. We soon found, however, that the Boers also had some big guns. Their shells began falling round us. Their aim was excellent, but fortunately their shells were defective; they either did not burst, or when they did their area of destructive power seemed to be limited. Nevertheless five of our men were wounded, and the gun itself had a narrow escape. We then moved up to within 3,000 yards, and in the meantime our field artillery came into action. They ranged up and down abreast of the ridge, at short range sweeping the slopes with hailstorms of shrapnel, and treating the enemy's shell, which fell plentifully around them, with a sort of good-humoured contempt. And now the infantry came up to do their part, about 7,000 in number. Slowly they swept to the right, enveloping the end of the ridge, which stood up from the plain like a tower. Four field-guns went with them, so that the Boer position was swept by our fire both front and rear. After this had lasted for the best part of an hour the order was given to charge. But the Boers never waited for the cold steel; they bolted for their ponies, and, owing to their knowledge of the country, succeeded in evading our cavalry and made their escape. Our loss was heavy—over 500 killed and wounded. The Naval Brigade lost four officers, killed on the field.

The next day being Sunday (November 26) we halted for a much-needed rest. Having no portable altar I was unable to say Mass, so we did the best we could by having prayers morning and evening. On Monday, the 27th, we marched at 4 a. m., expecting to meet the enemy at a place about fourteen miles off. We did the march with scarcely a halt, under a fierce sun. On arriving at our destination, about 11 a. m., we found that the Boers had retired, so we proceeded to have our breakfast. As there were several large pools of water in the neighbourhood we proceeded to wash—a luxury which none of us had enjoyed

for four days. Indeed water for drinking purposes had for some time been scarce in quantity and very suspicious in quality, the result being that large numbers are suffering from dysentery.

**AT THE MODDER: WHERE WERE THE SCOUTS?**

Our next march was to Modder River. This is a very important position; here the railway bridge crosses the river. The Boers had destroyed the bridge, and it had long been looked upon as an established thing that they would make an obstinate stand here. You may imagine our surprise then when our scouts came in on the evening of the 27th with the news that the Boers had evacuated their impregnable position. Consequently, on the 28th we marched out at 4.30, after a cup of tea and a mouthful of biscuit, intending to have our breakfast at Modder River—a march of about ten miles. Our line of march lay through an extensive plain. We trudged steadily on under the fierce sun, being cheered by the thoughts of breakfast and a swim in the Modder River. I was marching with the Scots Guards, who were in advance on the right. A quarter of a mile in front a narrow belt of vivid green curved away from us, showing where the Modder ran through the plain between its deep-worn banks. We were making for the centre of the green curve, where the ford was situated. I was chatting with the doctor of the Scots Guards, saying that once more the Boers had disappointed us, when suddenly an awful volley was poured right into our faces at less than 400 yards distance. Two machine guns and thousands of rifles had been quietly waiting until we walked into the trap. The enemy was entrenched all along the river bank. Everything was in their favour. The ground between them and us was as level as a cricket field. It is hard to understand, under the circumstances, how they failed to cut us all to pieces. However, comparatively few were killed. I lay on my face for some time commending my soul to God. I thought my last hour had come. Still the hailstorm swept overhead. Every now and then a shell from the machine gun would rip up the earth close by and cover you with earth and stones. At last, seeing a ridge of earth some distance to the right, I stood up and made a rush for it, and so obtained comparative shelter until the heavy firing slackened. I cannot tell you very well what happened the rest of the day. All I can say is that our men were under heavy fire until sunset. They clung to their positions all day long, striving to creep up to the enemy's entrenchments. But to rush them was out of the question—we should have lost half our force. It was resolved, therefore, to await the darkness and then carry the trenches at the point of bayonet. But when night came it was felt that our men were utterly exhausted; they had had no food for fifteen hours, and were physically incapable of making a supreme effort. It was determined, therefore, to await the arrival of the ration carts, which reached us about midnight and to deliver our attack in the early morning before daybreak.

That night I spent with the doctor, helping him as far as I was able with the wounded. We had about a hundred in the Guards' Division many of them terribly wounded. Our hospital was an old stable on the field of battle. The men lay closely packed on the stable litter, the doctor going from one to another, doing his best by the aid of a solitary candle. One young officer of the Scots Guards had a piece of the skull knocked out by a shell. He was able to laugh and talk as though nothing had happened. Not one Catholic soldier was dangerously wounded. Five or six of our wounded died during the night. I got them to say a short prayer and a short act of contrition, and then gave them absolution. I buried them next morning in the same shallow grave.

When morning dawned we found, as usual, that the Boers had stolen away during the night. They certainly gave up a splendid position. Our loss in killed and wounded was over 400.

Good-bye.

**Nature's Dimples**

DISAPPEAR, AND BEAUTY FADES UNDER THE SHADOW OF TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES, BUT DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT IS A QUICK AND SAFE HEALER.

The unceasing torment of itching skin, which is the natural consequence and outcome of such skin diseases as tetter, salt rheum, ring worm, eczema, ulcers, blotches and other skin eruptions is allayed in an instant with one application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment, and in a very few days the most stubborn cases give way to its magic healing power and leave the skin whole, perfect, clear and as soft as a baby's. It will cure piles in from three to five nights.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the cheapest made. 20 cents for 40 doses. Sold by Foster Bros.

Lady Visitor—Would you not give the biggest half of your candy to your little sister?  
Little Ralph Waldo—I would not.  
Lady Visitor—Why not?  
Little Ralph Waldo—Because two halves of the same whole are equal.

**Gen. Hector A. Macdonald.**

If anything could atone for the losses which the fortunes of war have demanded of Scotland, it is the appointment of Hector Macdonald to the command of the Highland Brigade now in South Africa. There is something very dramatic, too, in the appointment, for Colonel Macdonald—his rank in the field will, of course, be major-general—was at Majuba. To those who know "Fighting Mac" and the Highland regiments, the thought at once occurred, "Who but he should fill Wauchope's place?" That was said the night we had the news of the fight, and happily the prophecy comes true.

To vary the phrase which Froude used about Sir George Grey, Colonel Hector Macdonald's career has been a romance of warfare. His people were Rosshire farmers, and he went to Inverness to learn a business. The stir of soldiering took his fancy, however, and he enlisted in the Gordon Highlanders, that historic regiment which has always been fighting, and is now in South Africa. The Gordons were then the 92nd only, while to-day they embrace two battalions—the old 92nd and the old 75th—thanks to the territorial system.

Colonel Macdonald saw his first active service in the Afghan campaign, under Lord Roberts. The brief story is that he fought his way from the stripes of a color-sergeant—these he quickly gained—to the rank of a lieutenant. He got his commission in his own regiment, a singular honour which the officers emphasized by presenting him with his sword. The Gordons were on their way to England from India when events called for their landing in South Africa. The company of them which Colley took up Majuba included Lieutenant Macdonald. He held a corner of the mountain top until his men had been mowed down by the rifle fire of the Boers. Then he was made prisoner, still fighting.

Next we find Colonel Macdonald with the Egyptian army, and his work has been part of the reconquest of the Sudan. That is recent history, and so needs only to be recalled. Macdonald's brigade played a great part—many think the decisive part—in the battle of Omdurman. When he returned home his countrymen—the Highlanders of London opening the campaign—presented him with many swords of honor. He took the lionizing with the quiet modesty that is one of his greatest attractions as a man.

Recently Colonel Macdonald was given a command in India with the rank of Brigadier General. He leaves that command to take up another, which is all that his heart could desire. To begin as a plain Gordon Highlander, and at forty-six be chief of our Highland Brigade, is surely the romance of war.—*Ex.*

**A Danger to Trust Companies.**

The revelations made yesterday concerning the affairs of the State Trust Company, following closely upon similar revelations concerning the Produce Exchange Trust Company a few days ago, indicate a departure by those institutions from the original purpose for which their formation was authorized, which, unfortunately, is not peculiar to them alone.

The acts for the incorporation of trust companies were passed by the Legislature in order to provide for the administration of trust estates by corporate trustees, which have continued existence, instead of by natural persons, whose death makes necessary the appointment of new trustees. It was also intended to protect the beneficiaries of trusts against losses from the dishonesty or incapacity of their trustees, by creating institutions with large capitals and competent managers to take charge of trust property. For a long time the purpose was attained, and the early trust companies did a large and profitable business by acting as trustees in a legitimate way.

Latterly, however, trust companies, as we see, have been perverted into promoting companies. They no longer confine themselves to taking on deposit trust property and investing it in a safe manner, but they have gone extensively into the underwriting of industrial securities, and into furnishing new enterprises with the money needed for their development. In this way the Produce Exchange Company locked up nearly \$5,000,000, and now it appears that the State Trust Company has lent over \$5,000,000 for schemes, which however meritorious, certainly do not deserve aid from trust funds.

More than this, it is admitted that the State Trust Company has violated the law, both in lending indirectly to its directors large sums, and in lending to other borrowers sums far in excess of the limit to which the law restricts it. What the penalty is, if any, which its officers have thus incurred, we cannot say, but there ought to be one and it ought to be enforced.—*New York Sun.*

Marjorie—I know I could never like Harold. He is always so close.  
Mabel—I—I don't believe I would mind that.

**Professional Cards**

**J. A. BOYD, LL. B.**  
BARRISTER,  
SOLICITOR, ETC.  
**ANTIGONISH, N. S.**  
Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's Block.

**GREGORY & O'DONOGHUE,**

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
C. ERNEST GREGORY, LL. B.  
RICHARD O'DONOGHUE, LL. B.

Gregory's Building, Antigonish.

**E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B.**  
Barrister & Solicitor,  
OFFICE.—GREGORY'S BUILDING,  
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**DAN C. CHISHOLM,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNIE,  
KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS and CASKETS from \$5 up to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouds. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.  
P. S. FLOYD.  
Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

**GOOD TEACHERS**

and a progressive school is why we lead and others follow. We have secured the services of

**Mr. J. C. P. Frazee**  
(of late firm of Whiston & Frazee) whose school will be closed on December 23rd.  
Send for syllabus to

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Proprietors, Maritime Business College,  
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Practical Watchmaker.  
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.  
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**FAMILY KNITTER.**  
Simplest, Cheapest, Best.  
AGENTS WANTED.  
Write for particulars.  
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**DUNDAS KNITTING MACHINE CO**  
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**For Crosiers, Beads.**  
St. Anthony's Medals, Little Chaplet of St. Anthony and Cancelled Postage Stamps. Write to Agency Bethlehem Apostoli School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Que

The Oblates in South Africa.

At the present time all eyes are turned towards South Africa. Everybody follows with concern and anxiety the sudden turn of a war which, it seems, will be long and terrible. The Boers are very numerous, brave, well disciplined, furnished with the best of arms, have great confidence in themselves and in divine Providence, which, they say, will never fail them, because they are fighting for justice, their rights and independence.

The theatre of war is precisely the parts of South Africa confided by the Holy See to the Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate. For 45 years they have laboured with extraordinary devotedness, zeal and perseverance in an arid and ungrateful soil. The work was hard and laborious. For a long time they sowed in tears without reaping much fruit from their labours. The good seed, however, was not without fruit, and for the past 25 or 30 years in many places it has produced a most abundant harvest. In 1851 the first Oblate Bishop was consecrated. Rt. Rev. Bishop J. F. Allard, O. M. I., with a few Oblate Fathers were the only Catholic priests in those vast regions of Natal, Transvaal, Orange Free State, Bechuanaland, Zululand and Basutoland, and only a handful of Catholics scattered over those immense territories. Now, there are five Vicariates, with over 80 Oblate Fathers, a very flourishing monastery of Trappist Fathers, Christian and Marist Brothers, Nazareth, Mercy, Ursuline, and Kremaria Nuns. Of late years the numbers of conversions among both the white and black populations have been very remarkable. Catholic institutions have become very prosperous in all the principle centres of population. Let us give a few names of the institutions:

At Johannesburg there is the largest and best equipped hospital in South Africa, a large boarding school for young ladies, under the direction of the Sisters of the Holy Family; near by a home for old men and women and an orphanage, under the charge of the Sisters of Nazareth; besides these the Ursuline Nuns and the Marist Brothers teach more than 500 children in their schools.

At Bloemfontein the Sisters of the Holy Family have another boarding school, and day schools having a large number of pupils. The same good works are carried out at Kimberley, where there is also a school for the negroes; the schools of the Christian Brothers are well attended. In the same city the Sisters of Nazareth have an orphanage for children and a home for the old men and women. At Mafeking the Sisters of Mercy, and at Taunus the Sisters of Kermaria have also schools. At Newcastle, which has just been occupied by the Boers, without striking a blow, the Dominican nuns possess a large boarding school for young ladies. Ladysmith and Estcourt, the headquarters of the British, have each an hospital and school, under the direction of the Augustinian Sisters. Pietermaritzburg is not behind the other cities for institutions; there is a college, under the direction of the Oblate Fathers, boarding school and orphanage, day schools for white children, Indians and Kaffirs, under the charge of the Sisters of the Holy Family, and a sanitarium under the care of the Augustinian Sisters. At Durban is another sanitarium, an asylum for old persons and for orphans, a boarding school for young ladies, in a beautiful position, besides large and flourishing schools for Indian and Kaffir children.

These details are sufficient to show the progress that the Catholic religion has made in those countries whose inhabitants a few years ago were either pagans infidels or heretics. But, alas! what will now become of those grand establishments? They will undoubtedly experience the fatal consequences of the war. In the cities already occupied by the troops some wards are entirely solitary on account of the emigration; but the hospitals are filled with sick and wounded; the schools are transformed into ambulances, and teachers into nurses and Sisters of Charity.

Many of the Oblate Fathers have been obliged to abandon the ordinary works of the sacred ministry and to devote themselves to the service of the soldiers to follow the armies as military chaplains. We find the Oblate Fathers in both armies, because in both there are Catholic soldiers. Rev. Father George Ogle, O. M. I., is with the British at Mafeking; Rev. Father Michael Morley, O. M. I., and the other Fathers of the residence at Kimberley, give their care to the soldiers at and around Kimberley; Rev. Father William Murray, O. M. I., and Rev. Father James Saby, O. M. I., perform the same duties to those at Ladysmith. Rev. Father Leon Marchal, O. M. I., of Johannesburg, is chaplain to a regiment of 2,000 Irishmen, who have taken the part of the Boers; Rev. Father Stephen Hammer, O. M. I., of the same city, is chaplain to a corps of 3,000 German volunteers.

The Oblate Fathers, on the battlefield, in the camp, amongst the soldiers as on their missions, will reap an abundant harvest of souls for Heaven. Father William Murray, O. M. I., at Ladysmith, has

already administered the Sacrament to 900 men, many of whom had not approached the Sacraments of Penance since they had made their first Communion. Almighty God does all things for the salvation of souls; it is to be hoped that he permits the horrors of this war in order to bring many souls to everlasting life. May He spare our institutions which we have established with much labour and many sacrifices. May we ask our readers to offer a prayer for this intention? — *Petites Annales, O. M. I.*

A Profession and Business.

The careful and accurate compounding of drugs and medicines is a profession and business that requires the closest attention and best energies of the successful Druggist. Will you allow us to fill your prescriptions? We guarantee prompt attention and care in every detail.

We can supply your every want in Feeding Bottles, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumes, and all Toilet Supplies.

The public verdict is in favour of Paine's Celery Compound. The people have confidence in it because it cures. Our sales of this marvellous medicine are ever on the increase.

C. M. HENRY, Druggist, Antigonish, N. S.

England a Century Ago.

Now that we are on the verge of the closing year of the century it may be interesting to take a retrospective peep of a hundred years and see under what vastly different conditions the eighteenth century closed.

In the year 1800 Lord Byron was a lower form boy at Harrow, although he had already enjoyed his title and estates for two years; Wordsworth was a man of thirty, whose lately published "Lyrical Ballads" were stigmatized by *The Edinburgh Review* as "a species of second-rate nursery rhymes"; and Walter Scott, with all his fame and labours before him, had just been appointed Sheriff of Selkirk, at a salary of £300 a year.

The earth had not long settled over all that was mortal of "Bobbie" Burns; the acquittal of Warren Hastings was still a topic at the clubs; the "Iron Duke" was a colonel, fighting his way to fame in India; the horrors of the Irish Rebellion were almost forgotten in the Union; and Pitt was steering the ship of State through very turbulent waters.

At this time, only a century ago, all the people of England and Wales did not number nine millions; to-day they are more than three and a half times as many. The whole British Empire (with the exception of India, then under the rule of "John Company") fell short of 3,000,000 square miles; now it covers almost a third of the entire earth. Its population then was roughly 20,000,000; to-day it is almost twenty times as great.

In 1800 George Stephenson was a youth of nineteen, acting as engine-man at a north-country colliery and not even dreaming of the first locomotive which he was to build fourteen years later; and Mr. Macadam, who was to revolutionize our roads, was a road surveyor at Bristol, who was far from his discovery in road construction.

Traffic was by canals, or by roads ill-lit and ill-kept, many of which would compare unfavourably with a ploughed field. The stage-coaches travelled at an average speed of five or six miles an hour. Coachmen and passengers went armed and in constant trepidation, expecting at any moment to hear the command, "Stand and deliver!"

In 1800, Rowland Hill, the pioneer of postal reform, was scarcely out of the nursery. The days of postage-stamps and envelopes even, had not come; the average letter, unless "franked" by a member of Parliament or Government official, cost a shilling, and was usually paid for on delivery.

The fastest mail coaches rarely averaged eight miles an hour; in fact when in 1800 the mail coach leaving London at six o'clock in the morning reached Bath an hour before midnight, it was considered a marvellous feat in travelling. To-day it is possible to be in Paddington station and Bath within two hours.

In 1800 there were no fewer than 160 offences, the punishment for which was death; and it was an almost daily occurrence for women and children to be hanged for a trivial theft. The pickpocket who stole a purse with a shilling in it; the farmer who stole a sheep or a horse; the employe who embezzled forty shillings; the lover who eloped with an heiress; the man who cut down a tree in his neighbour's garden — all became food for the hangman. And those who escaped the halter were sent across the seas for long terms of imprisonment.

A newspaper was a luxury in which only the rich could indulge, for its price was 6d. *The Times* was then, as now, in the van of London journals, and its rivals were *The Morning Post*, *Morning Herald*, *Chronicle* and *Advertiser*. The papers were small, printed in poor type on worse paper, and contained little beyond the fashionable news of the day, and war news

weeks or months old. Riots were common in 1800, for prices were high and wages pitifully low.

Wheat was £5 13s. 10d. a quarter, in 1800 it was £1 2s. 10d., barley was £2 19s. 10d a quarter, in 1895 it was £1 1s. 11d.; sugar was £3 15s. a hundredweight; and other prices were proportionately high. Distress and discontent were everywhere among the poor, riots were frequent in the streets of London, and in the country no farmer or miller was secure against attack.

The very jails were emptied to man His Majesty's ships; and the man who walked abroad unwarily was likely to be snapp'd up by the press-gangs, which were everywhere on the alert for recruits.

But after all there is a glamour about these days of a century ago, and life was perhaps as well worth living then as now. If the old-time coach cannot compare with the express of to-day, we have nothing to take the imagination like the dash of a coach as it rattled through a sleepy town, drawn by four horses, to the music of the horn; or the sight of rollicking tars, fresh from the wars, with their pockets full of prize-money. Life was certainly worth living in the year 1800.—*London Tit-Bits.*

You Cough, Perhaps?

Take "Morin's Wine Cresophates." It is unequalled for all lung and throat troubles. Everyone knows this preparation. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Catholics in England.

It is very noticeable that in no other country of the world do Catholics show a more intense, sustained and studied sympathy with the government than they do in England. Perhaps the reason of this is that in no other country are Catholics so fairly treated by the government in the matter of official representation. Not only are the offices of Postmaster-General and Chief-Justice held by Catholics, but the highest official in the naval administration of England is also a Catholic. This gentleman is Vice-Admiral Lord Walter Lord Kerr, K. C. B. When Lord Kerr was only eight years old, his mother—a remarkable woman—was borne into the Church on the tide of the Oxford Movement. She had the faith of a saint and the courage of a heroine, and it required both to prevail over the influences which aimed at withholding her children from following her. We quote from a sketch in *The New Era*:

To enable the youngest, then a child of ten, to carry out his earnest desire to be a Catholic, Lady Lothian had to steal out of the house (Newbattle Abbey) early one winter morning, before the household was astir, and take him to Edinburgh, where he was received by Dr. Gillies, the Vicar-Apostolic. As they stealthily crossed the park, they heard the sound of hurried footsteps behind them, and were sure that they were being pursued. But to Lady Lothian's great joy, the pursuer turned out to be her third son, Lord Ralph, who, having heard of his mother's intention and yielding to an impulse of grace, had determined on joining his little brother in being received into the Church.

As first Lord of the Admiralty, it is the duty of Lord Walter to direct all the important movements of every ship in the British navy; and, though his official duties prevent him from taking prominent part in the great work which English laymen are doing, he has always spoken out vigorously when the rights of the Church or of Catholics were to be vindicated. It is worthy of remark that he has never found this manly frankness a bar to official advancement. In 1873 he married Lady Amabel Cowper, a convert and the wielder of a vigorous and industrious pen.—*Ave Maria.*

Six Weeks in Pain Dungeon.

A CONFIRMED INVALID FROM ACUTE RHEUMATISM—SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE GIVES HIM HIS LIBERTY.

Geo. England, of Cbatham, N. B., is a carpenter and ship-builder by trade. Through exposure to all kinds of weather he contracted a most acute form of rheumatism. His joints swelled and stiffened, and he was laid up in his bed for six weeks. After doctors had failed to relieve him he tried South American Rheumatic Cure, and to use his own words: "In 24 hours after I had commenced taking the remedy the pain all left me, the swelling subsided and to-day I am a cured man." Sold by Foster Bros.

"Is that her own complexion?"

"Of course. She has money enough to buy whatever she wants."

Little Edgar—Pa, what's lineal descendant?

Pa—He is generally some one who is trying to get through the world on a reputation somebody made before he was born.

Everywhere BROMA is Praised.

The best tonic known for nerve and blood diseases, general weakness, constipation, pimples, boils, eczema, anemia, pains in the liver, &c.

BROMA is further a superior tonic for women recovering from sickness, weak and enervated girls, ricketty and vizzor less children.

Ask your druggist for it.

Extract From an Open Letter.

A Distinguished Physician Gives His Appreciation of

"BROMA."

ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE. To Dr. Ed Morin, Quebec: My Dear Colleague,—A thousand and one congratulations for your incomparable preparation, BROMA. I have used this precious tonic in several cases of anemia, general weakness, &c., and have always obtained from this great restorer of the blood and nerves, all the desired effect. The prompt and restorative action of this medicine has made it one of the leading

remedies for all sufferers from nervous diseases or exhaustion from excesses, vigils and sickness.

I may also mention several cases of dyspepsia cured by this powerful tonic.

Being well acquainted with the curative properties of BROMA, I do not hesitate to recommend it in all cases where the patient needs a strengthening tonic, especially in diseases of the blood and nerves.

EUG. DICK, M. D.

THE DANGER OF A COLD

is lessened or increased according to the attention given it. Every cold should have immediate attention. It is a well-known fact that every cold "leaves its mark," or, in other words, weakens the throat or lungs each time. Therefore the treatment is not only to cure the cold, but also strengthen the affected parts against future attacks.

Park's Perfect Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is of rare healing power in all cases of Cough, Cold, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It cures by healing the inflamed membranes and imparting strength and vigor to all the organs. This Emulsion contains 50 per cent. of pure Cod Liver Oil, combined with the chemically pure Hypophosphites. The addition of Gualiacol to this combination increases its medicinal value two-fold. Easy to take and palatable to the most sensitive stomach.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Manufactured by Hattie & Mylius, HALIFAX, N. S.



WORTH \$50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Final, Haven Co., N. B., March 15, 1898. Dear Sir—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it good. I have cured a Spavin on my best mare, and I would not take \$125 for her, which I offered for \$75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipt for the enclosed stamp, as I read on the carton.

Truly yours, FRANK SMITH, Hartington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.



WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Re-opens after the Holidays, January 2, 1900.

New Classes will be formed in Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Spelling, Letter-writing, Commercial Law, Business Practice, Stenography and Typewriting.

Send for catalogue to S. E. WHISTON, 95, Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

Good honest men in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce and advertise our good-tasting up show cards on fences, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needful. Salary or commission \$20 per month and expenses \$2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars.

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NEWS and Opinions of National Importance.

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Alone Contains Both. Daily, by mail, \$6.00 a yr. Daily and Sunday by mail, 8.00 a yr.

THE SUNDAY SUN

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SEARS & CO.

Have opened with a full stock of GROCERIES, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Oil, Etc.

CANNED GOODS of all kinds. CIGARS, FRUIT CONFECTIONERY

Please give us a call and we will try and do as well for you as we can. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange same as cash.

SEARS & CO., MAIN STREET.

P. S. We take Calf and Lamb skins and pay the highest price in cash.

We have now on hand a large and varied stock of

Patent Medicines, Pills, Ointments, Combs, Brushes and Toilet Articles, Soap, Perfumes, Maltine Preparations, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS. Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS and other matter crowded out.

CURLING.—Two rinks of Antigonish curlers leave for the Sydneys to-day to play the curlers of these towns.

DR. GEO. H. COX, specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, will be at the Central House, Antigonish, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 1st.

NEWSPAPER OFFICE BURNED.—The entire plant and building of the Pictou Advocate were destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective flue.

MR. J. J. GRANT, of the North Grant, who recently lost his home by fire, wishes us to state that the report of his having saved his furniture is not correct. With the exception of a few articles on the first floor everything was destroyed.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. Finlay Chisholm, lately of James River, this County, now of Yarmouth, N. S., has been appointed Road-Master of the Nova Scotia Railway. The N. S. Ry. Co. have in Mr. Chisholm a very capable official.

WE ARE showing some special values in remnants, including fancy patterns in dress goods, and plain coloured dress meltons. Drop in and see what grand bargains we are offering in these lines. Six yards meltons for 85c., colours black, red, brown, green.—McCurdy & Co.—adv.

SYDNEY CURLEERS VICTORS.—Two rinks of the Sydney curlers met and defeated the devotees of "roaring game" in Halifax in the latter city on Monday. The Sydney men were: E. T. MacKeen (skip), H. H. McDougall, F. Rutherford, F. C. Kimber; J. H. Hearn (skip), D. A. Hearn, J. J. Turnbull, C. Chisholm.

PROF. JOHN A. NICHOLLS lectures this evening and to-morrow night at McDonald's Hall. His subject this evening will be "The War in South Africa," which will be illustrated. Some 80 scenes of the greatest events of the war will be presented. The lecture will be followed with five life moving pictures by the projectoscope of scenes from the famous "Passion Play" which is presented every 10 years by the peasants of a mountain village in Bavaria. The lecture on Friday evening will be on "The Passion Play," when all the features of it will be illustrated.

SAILED ON THE LAURENTIAN.—Miss M. C. Macdonald, daughter of D. D. Macdonald, Esq., Bailey's Brook, who, as already stated in THE CASKET, offered her services as a trained nurse in connection with the second Canadian contingent, was one of the four nurses who sailed from Halifax with the first detachment of the contingent on the Laurentian on Saturday. Miss Macdonald graduated from the New York City Hospital in 1895, afterwards taking a post-graduate course at the Harlem Emergency Hospital, and has had a wide experience in nursing, having as already stated cared for the fever stricken soldiers of the United States at Montauk Point after the Cuban war. Since her graduation she has been successively first vice-president and recording secretary of the Alumni Association of her school.

UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED.—Mr. P. G. Mahoney, the well-known buyer of lambs in Eastern Nova Scotia, was unanimously elected Warden of Westmoreland Co., which is one of the largest counties in the Province of New Brunswick. The Moncton Times says of him: In Warden Mahoney the parish and the county have an excellent representative. His election by acclamation is a high tribute to his personal popularity, his business ability and integrity. He makes a splendid presiding officer and brings to the chair a dignity that has been unknown in that position for some time. He stands high in his native parish and just as high wherever he is known. As the council he had few equals as a debater, and his judgment upon matters of importance carries considerable weight.

BESIDES the house at Morristown we announced as destroyed by fire last Thursday, Mr. Brophy, who lived upstairs, lost all his furniture, organ, clothes and \$50 in cash. The fire originated in his rooms, and when discovered the premises were so full of smoke it was utterly impossible to save anything. Mr. Gerrard, who resided down stairs, fortunately, with the aid of the neighbours, saved all his furniture. The house, which was owned jointly by Messrs. Brophy & Gerrard, is reported to have cost \$6,000 to erect, but of late years its value had greatly depreciated. It was insured for \$800 in the Northern Fire Insurance Co.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL adjourned its session on Saturday evening. It was decided not to reinstate D. Campbell, ex-Superintendent of the Asylum. The present incumbent, Mr. Beaton, is continued in charge. Dr. Cameron has been appointed Medical Superintendent. Mr. D. Macdonald and Mr. Fitz McPhie were re-appointed Clerk and Treasurer respectively. The Clerk, Mr. J. J. McPherson and Mr. John McDougall were re-appointed Poor Commissioners. John R. Boyd, Lakevale, John Chisholm, Malignant Cove, and John

B. McDonald, Dunmore, were appointed General Assessors for the current year. The amount to be assessed on the County for the current year is \$12,000. Coun. McAdam was able to attend the closing days of the session.

HYMENEA.—On the 11th inst. Broad Cove church was the scene of a happy event, when William McRae, of Troy, Inverness, was united in marriage to Margaret Flora Gillis, Broad Cove Marsh. Mr. John McNeil, cousin of the groom, was best man, while Miss Mary Ann McLeod, cousin of the bride, did honours for the bride. The Rev. A. L. McDonald, P. P., of Broad Cove, tied the nuptial knot. After the marriage the couple left for the home of the groom, where a luncheon and a very pleasing entertainment were enjoyed by all present. Mr. and Mrs. McRae are both very favourably known among their acquaintances, and all wish the young couple a happy wedded life.

AT NEW GLASGOW.—A large and important meeting of the Catholics of New Glasgow took place in the C. M. B. A. Hall on the 21st inst. Mr. A. D. Gillis was appointed to the chair and Rev. Father McLeod was called upon to explain the purpose of the meeting. He spoke of the early struggles of the mission, and the generosity of the Bishop to them from the beginning. To him they owed the foundation of the parish and its continued existence amid many difficulties. Yet a great debt crippled the parish and they had to keep up the Convent school. The school, superior and efficient as was its work, never won recognition from the Town authorities and there was no hope that they would ever do them justice. With these burdens pressing hard upon them it was with some anxiety they looked to the future. It would therefore be a source of great joy and relief to them to know that His Lordship Bishop Cameron wiped out the debt and that through his generosity their Convent school was as good as endowed in perpetuum. Mr. John Connolly then said that it was their first duty to express their gratitude. He therefore moved that a vote of thanks be tendered their good and kind Bishop on behalf of the parish, which was passed unanimously. After the transaction of other business the meeting adjourned. The Catholics of New Glasgow may well be congratulated on possessing their fine parochial property free of debt.—com.

McCurdy & Co. are selling the balance of their eider-downs at half-price.

GREAT bargains in men's winter gloves at McGillivray & McIntosh's.—adv.

McCurdy & Co. have some odd sizes in men's and women's fine boots that they are closing out at a bargain. Call and get a pair before they are all gone.—adv.

Financial Statement.

To the Mayor and Councillors of the Town of Antigonish, N. S.: Your Auditors beg to report that they have inspected the books and the vouchers of the Town Treasurer and found same correct. The books were found to be well kept. The balance in Bank to the credit of the Town on the Water Account is \$632.05, as at 31st December, 1899. Balance due Bank on General Account being \$812.28, upon same date.

Respectfully submitted, C. E. HARRIS, Auditor, A. J. McDONALD, Auditor. STATEMENT WATER WORKS ACCOUNT, 1899. To Balance Due Bank on transfer of Account, \$2816.87. " paid Debenture Interest, 1957.50. " " for work on New Dam, 178.11. " " Repairs, 212.79. " " Cleaning Reservoir, 146.05. " " Putting in Services, Etc., 85.43. " " Water Boxes and for Duty on same, 50.70. " " Attendance at Gate-House, Cutting Ice, Etc., 33.75. " " privilege of running pipe line through R. McDonald's lands, 25.00. " " Superintendent's salary, 8.20. " " Interest on overdrafts, 150.00. " " Creditors Balance in Bank, 69.86. Total, \$632.05.

C.R.S. By Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1900, \$ 3.33. " Water Rates '98 received in Jan. 1899, 431.70. " received from Special Assessment, of 1898, 92.38. " proceeds Debentures, issued May 25, 1899, 3245.94. " Water Rates, June, 1899, 967.80. " L. C. R. Rates, June 1899, 350.00. " refund from W. J. Landry, 3.27. " Water Rates, Dec. 1899, 805.50. " L. C. R. Rates, Dec. 1899, 350.00. Total, \$632.05. Dec. 31, 1899, By Balance in Bank, 632.05.

C. E. HARRIS, Auditor, A. J. McDONALD, Auditor. Dated Town Office, Jan. 19, 1900. STATEMENT OF ACCOUNT OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. To paid out-landing Check, 1898, \$ .25. " Teacher's Salaries, 3100.00. " Janitors, 171.06. " Academy Grants and Exchange on Draft less Fifty Dollars, 1450.00. " for New Desks and Trucking same, 143.28. " Coal for Schools, 130.80. " Supplies for Schools, 73.41. " Repairs Buildings, Fences, Etc., 47.41. " Insurance Premiums on School Buildings for 3 years, 52.50. " Insurance Premiums on School Furniture, 10.70. " Water Rates 6 mos. of '98 and '99, 15.00. " Interest on Overdrafts, 45.29. " Balance in Bank Dec. 31st, '99, .84. Total, \$4241.08.

C.R.S. By Balance in Bank Dec. 31st, 1898, \$ 92.79. " Academy Grants, less ex. change on Draft, 1409.06. " Repaid Exchange on Draft for Academy Grant, 1.00. " County Fund, 758.23. " Cash from Town, 1890.00. Total, \$4241.08. Dec. 31, 1899, Balance in Bank, Cr., .84. C. E. HARRIS, Auditor, A. J. McDONALD, Auditor.

STATEMENT, GENERAL ACCOUNT. ASSESSING. To paid Assessors, \$ 54.00. " for Assessment Rate Book, 4.04. " Printing Assessors Schedules, Etc., 11.15. " Balance, 7302.02. Total, \$7371.81.

CIVIL COURT. To paid Stipendiary's Salary, \$230.68. By Fees Collected, \$111.45. " Balance, \$342.13. Total, \$572.81.

POLICE COURT. To paid Policeman's Salary, \$300.00. By Fines Collected, \$ 39.22. " Balance, 200.78. Total, \$539.00.

TOWN OFFICE. To paid Clerk and Treasurer's Salary, \$383.30. " Rent for Office, 60.00. " Cash Book for Office, 14.35. " Case for Office, 4.30. " Telephone, 6 mos., 7.50. " Stationery, Printing, Etc., 7.80. " Stovepipe, Coal, Etc., 7.10. " Auditors, 20.00. Total, \$505.35. By Balance, \$504.35. Total, \$504.35.

LIQUOR LICENSE. To paid Inspectors Salary, \$150.00. By Fines Collected, \$111.51. " Balance, 38.49. Total, \$299.00.

POOR. To paid Maintenance, \$402.05. " Medicine and Med. Attendance, 18.29. " Supplies, 15.40. " L. Cameron, J. P., for preparing papers to charge pauper, 3.50. Total, \$439.24. By Balance, \$438.84. Total, \$438.84.

INSANE. To paid Maintenance, \$576.79. By Balance, \$576.79. Total, \$576.79.

STREETS. To paid removing Snow, \$ 73.75. " General Repairs, 388.28. " Plank for Repairs, 39.72. " Cleaning Streets, 44.00. " Running Watering Cart, Ac., 38.38. " Repairs to same, 1.75. " Supt. Salary, 37.50. " Street Lighting, 500.00. " Installing Ten New Lights, 30.00. " Lamp for Engine House, changing Light, Electric Light Pole, Ac., 5.81. Total, \$1379.29. By Plank Sold, \$ 2.10. " Old Street Lamp Sold, 1.00. " Balance, 1376.19. Total, \$1379.29.

CONTINGENT. To paid Sinking Fund for 1898, \$500.00. " Presiding Officer and Poll Clerk, 4.00. " Printing, Advertising, Stationery, Stamps, Etc., 38.24. " Printing Bills for Legislature, 15.00. " Rebate of Taxes, 3.30. " for Revising Electoral Lists, Etc., 28.15. " on Settlement and for Costs Wm. McDonald vs. Town, 141.55. " on Watering Carts, 25.11. " Moving Sale and Telegrams, 7.74. " Removing Partition, Varnishing Safe, Etc., 3.25. " Sinking Fund for 1899, 500.00. Total, \$1299.24. By Balance, \$1299.24. Total, \$1299.24.

LICENSES. To Balance, \$41.00. By Theatricals, \$29.00. " Auctioneers, 10.00. " Trucking, 2.00. Total, \$41.00.

BICYCLES. To Balance, \$85.00. By Tax Collected, \$85.00. Total, \$85.00.

DOGS. To Balance, \$43.00. By Tax Collected, \$43.00. Total, \$43.00.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. To paid for Alcohol for Engine, \$ 1.40. " Fire Axes, 6.00. " Fire Ladder, Etc., 10.65. " Fire Ward's Badges, Etc., 5.09. Total, \$23.14. By Balance, \$23.14. Total, \$23.14.

INTEREST. To paid Interest on Debentures, on Overdrafts, \$135.00. By Interest on Deposit Receipts Sinking Fund, 35.06. Total, \$228.06.

SCHOOLS. To paid School Account, \$1890.00. By Balance, \$1890.00. Total, \$1890.00.

MUNICIPALITY. To paid Mun. Treasurer on Settlement, \$1200.60. By Balance, \$1200.60. Total, \$1200.60.

SUMMARY. To Balance due Merchant's Bank on Transfer of Account, \$ 349.22. " paid Assessors Schedules, Etc., 78.19. " Aert. Civil Court, 111.45. " Police Court, 39.22. " Town Office, 504.35. " Liquor License, 151.51. " Poor, 439.84. " Insane, 376.79. " Streets, 1379.29. " Contingencies, 1299.24. " Fire Department, 23.14. " Interest, 228.06. " Schools, 1890.00. " Municipality, 1200.60. Total, \$8638.80.

By Recd. from Assessment, \$7271.81. " Civil Court, 111.45. " Police Court, 39.22. " Liquor License Aert. 111.51. " Streets, 3.10. " Licenses, 41.00. " Bicycles, 85.00. " Dogs, 43.00. " Interest on Deposit Receipts, 120.43. " Balance Due Bank, 812.28. Total, \$8638.80.

ASSETS. Safe and Office Furniture, \$250.00. Balance Collectable Taxes, 1899, 475.85. Total, \$725.85.

LIABILITIES. Debentures, \$3000.00. Deposit Receipts for held against above of which \$1000.00 was deposited in 1899, 2500.00. Total, \$5500.00. C. E. HARRIS, Auditor, A. J. McDONALD, Auditor. Dated Town Office, January 15, 1900.

Sleepers Wanted. I want 15,000 Sleepers, 9 feet long, 9 in. x 6 in. square, delivered along the line of the L. C. Railway, for which I will pay the Highest Cash Price. Antigonish, Jan. 10, 1900. W. J. LANDRY.

STOCK-TAKING SALE. This is the time of year when you want to get the best value for your money. We have started our annual Stock-Taking Sale and from now until further notice, we will offer our Stock at Greatly Reduced Prices. You will find Bargains in every department. Our Stock is practically new. Please give us a call when you are out shopping and we will show you what we have to offer. If you do not want the goods just now take advantage of this sale, and prepare for your future wants. Yours truly, McGillivray & McIntosh. The Palace Clothing Company ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE BEFORE STOCK TAKING. \$10,000 worth READY-TO-WEAR-CLOTHING GENT'S FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES, RUBBER FOOTWEAR, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC. To be closed out at once to reduce our Stock to a certain limit before our annual inventory. 10 to 25 per cent. off Regular Prices. Goods marked in Plain Figures. All new and up-to-date Goods. Remember this golden opportunity comes but once a year, when you can save half or more on every article purchased. We cordially invite inspection. Up-To-Date Men's Fixings From Head to Foot. MAIN STREET - ANTIGONISH.

FOR School Requisites, Blank Books, Blank Cheques, Etc. Writing Materials, Prayer Books, Etc. GO TO MISS G. J. McDONALD'S Stock New. Well Assorted. Prices Right.