

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, JAN. 10, 1901.

NO. 2.

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.
No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrears are paid. Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH, first insertion, - SIXTY CENTS
second " " TWENTY CENTS
Special Rates for periods of two months or longer.

Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c. per line each insertion.
Changes in Contract advertising must be in on Monday.

Marriage and Death Notices inserted free. Obituary Poetry not inserted.

JOB PRINTING.

Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10.

The *Literary Digest* seems to claim the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry of France as Protestant. The *Digest* is welcome to any comfort it may derive from the delusion. We do not know that we care to claim them as Catholic. As a matter of fact the politicians who manage to balance themselves upon the wobbly platforms of the politics of France are atheists generally, until grim death touches them. Then they send for the priest.

The *Digest's* quotations, however, show that the Catholics of France have begun to realize that something "is rotten in the state of Denmark," and that is a cause for satisfaction. Unless there be some bad upheaval in politics in that country, France seems to be in for Catholic revival. Even the cynicism of men like Bourget is yielding to the conviction that neither Protestantism nor Atheism is a substitute for the ancient faith.

The *Literary Digest* says, that James Russell Lowell named five books which in his view contained everything essential to literary culture—Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Cervantes, and Goethe's Faust. Senator Beveridge in his recent thoughtful article in the *Saturday Evening Post* named one book from which young men can in his opinion derive more literary culture than from all other books combined. Mr. Lowell apparently overlooked it, yet it is well known. It is the Bible.

During the present week, two prominent Catholic citizens of the Province have been appointed to offices of responsibility—W. B. Wallace, Esq., Barrister, succeeds the late Judge Johnson as County Court Judge for Halifax, and William Chisholm, Esq., succeeds the late Hon. H. H. Fuller in the Legislative Council. Mr. Wallace is a young man and a good man, and will no doubt fulfil the duties of his high office to the satisfaction of all those having business in his Court. His appointment, though he succeeds a Protestant gentleman, only raises the number of Catholic judges of the County Court to two in seven. Mr. Chisholm is an Antigoniish man and a highly respected citizen.

Great ability, deep knowledge, profound religious feeling, tender kindness of heart and conduct, and inflexible honour and integrity are not often all combined in the life and character of one and the same man. They were combined in the late Doctor Edward Farrell, and marked and grace! his whole professional career. What wonder is it that even men who never saw him nor felt the kindly strength of his personality showed real and marked sorrow when the news of his death was heard? What wonder that those who had the pleasure and the honour of friendship with him had no words to adequately express their feelings? Good, strong, and wise, he was indeed a noble Catholic layman, and an whose place cannot soon be filled in the great profession in which his life was spent.

A provincial paper, in discussing the other day the outlook for Protestant missionary work for the new year, touched the key-note of modern Protestantism. "Aggressive missionary work," it says, is to be carried on all over the land. It is to be "absolutely undenominational,"

"Christ and the Bible the battle-cry." This is a battle-cry which we have heard before, and one which has produced a great deal of that which is now expected to abolish, namely, denominationalism. But the phrases quoted show that the thoughts of the writer are those which are uppermost in the minds of most prominent Protestant writers and speakers to-day, namely, that Protestantism ought to resolve itself into one vast body none of whom shall insist upon any belief or dogma which others cannot accept. This is the impossible compromise which our separated brethren are vainly seeking to bring about; and their real battle-cry is no longer the Bible, but "Be good to one another, and don't fight, and let us all be friendly and happy together." And many decent citizens to-day think that no more is required.

The editor of the *New Zealand Tablet* writes us that ex-priest Slattery and his alleged wife left Brisbane at the end of November last for British Columbia with the intention of making a Canadian tour. It is to be hoped that they will be treated in this Country as they were in New Zealand, where not a solitary clergyman of any denomination gave them aid or encouragement of any kind, with the result that their tour was very brief and a great financial failure. As Henry Labouchere, not a Catholic, but an untiring exposé of frauds—said in his clever paper, *London Truth*: "Decent women really ought to know better than to attend lectures to 'ladies only' by 'escaped nuns' whose appeals to the bigotry of their hearers are as notorious for their nastiness as for their mendacity." Three years ago the police officials of Edinburgh compelled Slattery to stop the sale of his books and destroy all copies in his possession, on the ground that they were obscene literature. If the precious pair come farther east we shall have more to say about them to our readers. Great credit is due to the editor of the *New Zealand Tablet* for the vigorous manner in which he has dealt with this ex-priest and ex nun.

A CENTURY OF CATHOLICISM.

III.

The nineteenth century was an unhappy one for the Catholics of Russia. The Czar Alexander I, who reigned during the first quarter of the century, was disposed to be a humane ruler, but his successors, Nicholas I, Alexander II and Alexander III, were bent on forcing the Ruthenians, the Catholic descendants of the ten or twelve million Christians who submitted to the Holy See under King Sigismund of Poland in 1595, into the "Orthodox," that is the Russian schismatic Church. Between the years 1835 and 1840, 5,000,000 of Ruthenians were drawn away from Rome through the co-operation of an apostate archbishop. Those whom fraud could not deceive were dealt with in another manner. Hundreds of them were imprisoned, cut down, trampled down, or whipped to death by the Cossacks. Men were separated from their wives and children and sent to Siberia for no other offence than being Catholics. Churches were closed, seminaries abolished, property confiscated for the same reason. As late as 1893, the atrocities of Krozé shocked the Catholic world. Yet the Russian Empire contains to-day 8,300,000 Catholics, and their prospects are less gloomy since the advent to the throne of the present Czar, Nicholas II, in 1894. A diplomatic representative of the Pope is now stationed at St. Petersburg, but it is hard to expect much good from a nation while its upper classes are as irreligious and immoral as those of Russia are, and the masses of the people remain steeped in ignorance and superstition, without a voice in the government of the country. And this is the nation which many Catholics in the United States would like to see bringing the British Empire to ruin. But those to whom the interests of religion are dearer than revenge for national wrongs, do not wish that the Bear should conquer the Lion.

In Mexico and South America the Church has endured many persecutions during the nineteenth century. The Freemasons of the English-speaking world claim that they are merely a fraternal and benevolent society. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that in Mexico and

South America, as on the Continent of Europe, Freemasonry is openly and satanically opposed to Christianity, and has especial hatred of Catholicism which it believes, properly enough, to be the only form of Christianity possessing any vitality. The Republics of Mexico, Ecuador, and Brazil are governed by the lodges, and in these states the Church enjoys less liberty than in France. In Chili and Argentina, the most prosperous of the South American republics, religion is on a better footing. All the Spanish-Americans are nominally Catholics and the influence of their religion is seen in their beautiful home-life, their fidelity to the marriage-vow, their respect for parents and the aged, and their beautiful charity to the poor. In these respects Spanish-American is far superior to Anglo-Saxon civilization.

The attitude of the people of the United States towards the Catholic Church at the beginning of the nineteenth century has been explained by Bishop Spalding in words which we laid before our readers in our issue of Dec. 13, last. We reproduce some of them now: "They (the Americans) hated the Catholic faith, not only because they thought it a degrading superstition, but not less because in their minds it was associated with the abuses and tyrannies of the governments of Europe. Its antiquity was only a reason for thinking it false and obsolete, its imperial organization was an argument to prove its incompatibility with republican institutions, and its symbolical worship was but the plain revelation of its idolatrous character." There were only about 25,000 Catholics in the United States, ministered to by one bishop and thirty priests, when the nineteenth century was born. To-day there are 10,000,000 Catholics, almost one-seventh of the total population. 85 bishops, 3,000 priests, 840 colleges and academies and 3,800 primary schools with an attendance of 1,000,000, children. This magnificent increase is chiefly due to the large emigration from Ireland and Germany owing to iniquitous land laws in the one country and religious persecution in the other. Between 1820 and 1895, 3,723,356 Irish came to the United States. The Government grants perfect religious liberty to Catholics, though three attempts were made during the century to restrain this liberty,—by the Native-American party in 1841; by the Supreme Order of the Star-Spangled Banner, better known as the Know-Nothings, in 1852; by the American Protective Association, usually designated by its initials, in 1894. The Native Americans demanded that emigrants should reside twenty-one years in the country before receiving naturalisation papers, that only native Americans should be eligible for public offices, and that the Protestant Bible should be read in the public schools. They succeeded in inflaming the minds of the people to such a degree that there were riots in Philadelphia in which a seminary, churches, convents, and houses of Catholics were looted and burned, while the municipal authorities made little or no effort to prevent the outrages. A church was burned in New York and there would have been others, only that Bishop Hughes notified the authorities that if the laws of the State did not protect the Catholics they would defend themselves. The "Know-Nothings" stirred up such a flame of bigotry in 1852, that Mgr. Bedini, a Papal Nuncio on the way to Brazil, was mobbed in Washington and barely escaped with his life. About the same time several Catholic Churches were burned in New England. The "Know-Nothing" party nominated a President and threatened to sweep the country in the elections but internal dissensions disrupted it, and the Civil War killed it. The A. P. A. movement of 1894 aimed at ostracising Catholics in private as well as public life, but is now considered dead. Periodical outbreaks of this sort show that nowhere does popular education go hand in hand with such dense ignorance of the Catholic Church as in the United States. The Tractarian movement of England had its counterpart in America when such men as Brownson, Hecker, Hewit, and a host of others entered the Church. The list of American converts contains many distinguished names. Officers of the army and navy, men of letters, clergymen, have sought peace and found it. One of the most important events in the nineteenth century for the American Church was the foundation of the Catholic University at Washington. The departments of theology, philosophy, law, physics and chem-

istry, and English literature are open and presided over by scholars who command the respect of their fellow-countrymen by their learning and ability. Nothing augurs better for the future of the Church in the United States than the bright prospects of its University.

In our first paper, we pointed out the gloomy position of the Church in the United Kingdom at the close of the eighteenth century. But matters have grown steadily brighter ever since. During the first quarter of the nineteenth century, Catholics had to pay tithes to the support of the Protestant Establishment. This was especially unjust in Ireland where the population was overwhelmingly Catholic. After Emancipation had been won, O'Connell set to work to get this injustice removed, and for eight years he carried on the Tithe War. In 1838, victory was once more his, for in that year payment of tithes was transferred from tenants to landlords and Parliament voted £250,000 for the extinction of arrears. In 1845-7 the famine and the emigration consequent upon it reduced the population of Ireland from eight millions to five. It was a terrible drain, but in the eloquent words of Dr. Shahan, "they have created a greater Ireland over the sea, the 8,000,000 of Irishmen once shut up in Ireland are now 25,000,000 over the world, God has trebled their number and manifolded their influence." And although "nothing can fill in the heart of Mother Ireland that aching void for those millions of her children gone out over the world's highways in tears and sorrow and sweat and humiliation," yet we are confident "that when these mighty movements of peoples,—the huge pass-over that is now going on in the world,—are done, it will be seen that the most mysterious of all these great displacements of population was the practical transfer of Ireland from the Old World to the New; that it is no less providential than the divine calling in which Israel went down out of Egypt into Canaan." For the first three decades of this century the Church of England presented a picture of utter worldliness and corruption. The reaction from this was the Tractarian Movement of Pusey, Keble and Newman, which began in 1833. In 1841 the famous Tract 90 was issued, in which Newman tried to show that the Thirty-Nine articles could be reconciled with the decrees of the Council of Trent. In 1845 the exodus began. Ward, Newman, Faber and Oakley were its most prominent members. In 1850 the Privy Council's decision that a disbelief in baptism need not prevent the Rev. Mr. Gorham from being a minister of the Church of England, opened the eyes of Manning. In 1850 the Catholic hierarchy was restored. There were tumultuous meetings and burnings in effigy, but no bloodshed nor destruction of property. The Ecclesiastical Titles Bill of 1851 was a deadletter from the first; the penalty of £100 was never once exacted, and the silly law, the death spasm of bigotry in England, was quietly repealed under Gladstone twenty years later. The disestablishment of the Irish Church in 1869 was the work of the same great statesman. A body of converts including 2 Cardinals, 7 Privy Councillors, 33 Peers, 82 members of Parliament, 1051 members of the nobility, 154 officers of the army,—among them 7 Generals and several major-generals,—29 naval officers,—among them 7 admirals,—besides numerous clergymen, judges, barristers, doctors, authors, etc., gave the Catholic Church a social standing in England such as she had never enjoyed since the Reformation. Fifty years ago there was scarcely a Catholic officer of rank in the British army. During the past year there have been, in South Africa alone, 4 Catholic generals, 23 colonels, and 300 officers of various grades. Colleges, seminaries, schools, hospitals, religious orders, have been multiplied in the United Kingdom. In 1850 there were 587 churches and 788 priests in England, in 1900 there were 1861 churches, and 2812 priests. In the year 1800 there were about 70,000 Catholics in England and Wales, to-day there are 1,500,000 with 300,000 children enrolled in 1400 religious schools. A century ago it might be said that there were no Catholics in the city of Glasgow, to-day there are more than 160,000, or one out of every six of the population. This illustrates the progress of the Church in Scotland. But not only in Great Britain itself has this great progress been made. In 1800 there were no Catholics in India except in the Portuguese missions about Goa; there were only

four bishops and twenty missionaries from Europe. To-day, in British India, there are almost two million Catholics, with 30 bishops, 800 missionaries from Europe, and 3000 Sisters, two-thirds of whom are natives. The Church has grown wonderfully in Algiers, from 15,000 in 1800, to 580,000 in 1900, under French rule. But it has grown still more wonderfully under British rule in South Africa. In 1827 there were only 50 Catholics in the Cape Colony, to-day there are 125,000. So that at the opening of the twentieth century the number of Catholics in the British Empire is 11,200,000 distributed as follows:

Ireland,	3,550,000.
England,	1,500,000.
Scotland,	300,000.
Canada,	2,300,000.
Australia,	900,000.
India, etc.,	2,590,000.
	11,200,000.

There are more than three million Catholics in Asia, almost three millions in Africa. In Asia, Africa and the Philippines Catholics outnumber Protestants five to one, and the total Catholic population of the world is 240,000,000, or three-fifths of the total Christian population.

In this hasty review of a century of Catholicism we have seen an ebb and flow in every nation but two. In the British Empire and the United States it has been a steady flow without an ebb. In these two countries alone, no new legislation has been devised to forge fresh fetters for the Church, but there has been a constant striking off of old fetters. In one country alone there has not been even an outburst of mob violence against Catholicism, and that one the Empire of which we are a part. This is a matter of pride for every Catholic living under the British flag.

We cannot better bring this survey to a close than by quoting some words of Cardinal Moran spoken last September, before the first Catholic Congress of Australasia.

The last century was brought to a close amid all the terrors and turmoil of deadly warfare waged against the Church. All the enemies of religion seemed to muster their combined strength for a final assault, and yet the Church was not overcome. The deceptive theories which, under the name of science, were then marshalled against her have long since been consigned to oblivion. The belated systems which would supplant Christianity by a vain philosophy have disappeared. Rationalism, despite its boasted resources, has been compelled to avow its bankruptcy. All the varied assaults have failed to turn aside the Church from her onward course. Every genuine fact of science that was brought to light, every truth that was illustrated, every discovery that was made, has been found to be in perfect harmony with her teaching. Thus in the present, as in the past, she is found to assimilate everything that is true and beautiful and good—a proof, if proof were needed, of the Divine vitality by which she lives. At the close of this Nineteenth Century the beautiful statement of the illustrious Count de Maistre—"the sceptre of science belongs to Christian Europe"—is seen in its full force, and we cannot fail to recognize as no less true the words with which England's departed statesman, Mr. Gladstone, summed up the Church's position in regard to science.

"Since the first 300 years of persecution the Catholic Church has marched for 1,500 years at the head of human civilization, and has driven, harnessed to its chariot, as the horses of a triumphal car, the chief intellectual and material forces of the world; its art, the art of the world; its genius, the genius of the world; its greatness, glory, grandeur, and majesty have been almost, though not absolutely, all that, in these respects, the world has had to boast of."

During the past century everything in the material world around the Church has changed. Thrones have been overturned, some nations have fallen from their pride of place, others have arisen in the scale of dignity and power. New forms of government have been developed, new phases, too, have appeared in the social order with which the progress of the world is linked. Amid all these vicissitudes and changes, the Church, faithful to the divine mission which she received, has pursued her onward course, invincible and unmoved. Her past triumphs under the most adverse circumstances, over the most powerful enemies, are a sure guarantee of the future victories that await her. We may rest assured that in the coming century her fruitfulness of piety shall not grow less, nor shall her triumphs be less brilliant over the errors and fallacies that may be marshalled against her. As in the past, so in the future, heaven shall smile on her onward victorious course, and she shall continue to diffuse around her the blessings of her salutary influence in every path of beneficence, charity and mercy.

The S. S. Manchester Trader took from St. John for the United Kingdom, a few days ago, 60,000 bushels of grain, 2,700 cases of eggs, a large quantity of cheese, butter and meat, 200 tons of pulp, 738 bales of hay, and 388 head of cattle.

The Delusion of a Common Worship.

The state Conference of Religion, whose sessions ended in New York last evening, is composed of representatives of many Christian denominations and of the Jews. Its purpose being to harmonize the different manifestations of the religious sentiment, representatives of all religions should be eligible, logically, to join in it.

The Conference treated various questions, religious and social, but, with one exception, they seemed to have only a very shadowy relation to the particular end it was organized to secure. This exception was a discussion on "The Possibilities of Common Worship," in which the Rev. Dr. Heber Newton of the Episcopal Church took the leading part; but so far as his paper has been reported, it also appears to have been general only.

"As the sense of a common life grows," said Dr. Newton, for instance, "the sense of a possible common worship grows with it." But must not worship to be common proceed from a common conception of the Being worshipped? It is based on faith, and faith differs radically in Christian, Jew and pagan. Without doctrine directing it the worship has no intelligent impulse.

The committee of this Conference of Religion to whom the practical question of providing a form of common worship was referred consists of Dr. Newton, an Episcopalian, Dr. Gotthell, a Jew, and Dr. Slicer, a Unitarian. Undoubtedly, if those three radically conflicting forms of religious faith could agree on a common prayer book, the problem would be in a fair way of solution.

Well, what has this committee done? It has prepared for publication a 'Manual of Common Worship,' described as containing selections from the Jewish, Christian and ethnic Scriptures, prayers selected from Jewish offices and Christian liturgies, ancient and modern, as well as from private sources, together with hymns from a wide range of authorship.

The whole scheme of the Conference, and more particularly this attempt to introduce community of worship by sacrificing the essential impulse of religious faith, indicates simply that those engaged in the undertaking have lost their own faith and have come into agreement because of their common desire to find a substitute for it in some form of devotion which seems likely to satisfy the instinctive craving for religious worship which remains in them, though their faith has departed.

The heart of a man is bigger than the heart of a woman, but it does not do its work any better.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Sufferings of Nuns in China.

The following extracts from the letters of an English Sister of Charity at Ningpo, are published in the London Tablet:

At Kion-tchiou, ten poor Protestant missionaries were caught, and some of them put to a most cruel death. They fled to the Taotais Yamen, but he refused to see them, saying he could not protect them. Our poor sisters from the Kiongse are in great distress. At Yio-tchiou when the house was fired and the children told to escape to the mountains, some of the little ones, and the infirm, could not get away, and were burnt. Many of the others were caught, and have been sold for six or eight dollars. It is too sad! Sister Foubert is in despair, as many of her Kin-Kiang girls have been carried off. Many poor Christians are being threatened with death, unless they apostatise. Numbers have remained firm, but alas! some could not stand the ordeal. . . . We have now (September 8) authoritative accounts from Pekin. Eight missionaries are dead; two are massacred; several burnt in their churches, and dear old Sister Jaurias is dead. She was the heart and soul of the establishment, during the siege, going about cheering and encouraging all in spite of being close upon 80 years old, 45 of which she had spent in China. Every effort was made to destroy the orphanage—bombardment, arrows on fire, mines. One explosion killed 70 people, among them all the little ones in the Creche. The day the Allies entered, Sister Jaurias broke down. She received the last Sacraments, then made a rally, and set to work again, but failed, and expired peacefully on Aug. 22. All the Christians were cruelly massacred at Kinchiou. Some of the women and children were stripped, tied to trees, and killed with pitchforks. Others were murdered in the street. . . . The sufferings at the Peitang (Northern Cathedral of Pekin) are said to have been fearful, from want of food, and hourly anxiety, but their trust in God never failed. . . . They had only 40 guards, 30 French and 10 Italians; walls were overthrown and mines made, but the enemy were never able to put their foot in the Peitang. They declared they saw a lady with arms extended, who prevented them from getting in. . . . The Boxers invaded the Hospital, and rushed over the place like wild beasts, fell upon the Christians, and murdered every one excepting two servants, who escaped to tell the sad tale. . . . Two girls who assisted the Sisters were flayed alive. . . . In the Hospital, the Sisters baptised a whole band of catechumens, the evening before the massacre. They gave them their option, to leave, or to be baptised, remain and die; nearly all chose the latter.

A Grand Example.

As a rule medical men are inclined to run to materialism, and it is refreshing to note this instance of their faith and devotion to the Sacred Heart. At Paris a couple of weeks ago, the chapel dedicated to SS. Luke, Cosmas and Damian, in the Church of the National Vow, was the scene of an interesting gathering. Doctors were there—medical men belonging to the Confraternity of SS. Luke, Cosmas and Damian. These men of the scalpel and lancet had come together from different parts of France; they were not afraid to make the sign of the cross in public or to bow the knee before the Eucharist; they were assembled in the great basilica with the object of renewing the solemn consecration of themselves to the Heart of Jesus. The priest who celebrated in their presence and for them the Holy Sacrifice was the Abbe Foussagrive, of the Catholic Club of the Luxembourg. Mgr. Foussagrive, in an eloquent address, sketched the life of a deceased medical man who had been the first president of that medical association, a number of whose members were then assembled before him. The medical man alluded to was the esteemed Dr. Fernand, who became a priest when over 50 years of age, after having during his medical career tended with infinite care men's souls as well as their bodies. It is to this Dr. Fernand that Paris owes "Asile St. Raphael" for coming to the aid of young unwedded mothers. Every doctor present the other morning approached the altar rails. The act of consecration to the Sacred Heart was read by a medical man, Dr. Gourand.

Mrs. Neurich (bidding good-by to her guests after her first reception)—I'm so sorry that the rain kept all our best people away!

She—How is it that you never have thought seriously of getting married?

He—I have always thought seriously of it—that's why I'm a bachelor.

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.—16.

The Girl and Her Mother.

THE DAUGHTER SHOULD CO-OPERATE WITH HER MOTHER IN THE HOME-MAKING.

"If your dear mother could count on your steady, sensible, helpful, practical interest in the home making and the management of the house, she would be the happiest mother in the world," writes Helen Watterson Moody in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "She would be glad to give over a little, or a great deal, of her authority to an earnest and systematic little daughter. She has had the care of her home on her mind now for nearly twenty-five years—morning, afternoon and evening, meals, house-furnishing, house-cleaning, sewing, guests everything. Think of it! Do you wonder that her first fine enthusiasm is a little dulled, and that it doesn't seem so tremendous a matter to her if her sofa-cushions are old-fashioned, or her window curtains are looped primly back as they were twenty years ago, or her waitress doesn't wear the very newest kind of aprons?"

NOTICE!

I beg to inform the public that I have sold my right, title and interest in my institution, known as "Whiston's Commercial College," situated at 95 Barrington St., in the city of Halifax, to

Messrs. Kaubach & Schurman, proprietors of the Maritime Business College, Halifax. Parties having accounts against me will please present the same within one month from the date hereof. I hereby thank my patrons for their support and confidence and bespeak for my worthy successors a continuance of the same goodwill accorded me. S. E. WHISTON.

Halifax, Dec. 31, 1900.

FOR STRONG, WELL-BUILT, and STYLISH SLEIGHS, AND : : GOOD and DURABLE HARNESS : : CALL AT : : D. McISAAC'S Warehouse, ANTIGONISH. These sleighs are manufactured by the celebrated and reliable McLauchlin Carriage Co., Oshawa, Ont., and are all guaranteed. Inspection Solicited.

PURCHASERS WANTED For the following: 1 SEVEN-HORSE POWER PRIESTMAN OIL ENGINE, almost new, suitable for running Electric Light or any light work. 2 COVERED TWO SEATED CARRIAGE. 3 OPEN PHAETONS. 4 BUGGIES. 5 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS. AN IMPORTED THOROUGHbred SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM. A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES. 1 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE. 25 ACRES OF LAND 1 mile from the Post Office, which can be divided in lots to suit purchasers. OTHER REAL ESTATE on West Street and St. Ninian street. ALSO A FEW FARMS in the County. D. G. KIRK. Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

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

CAPITAL. EQUIPMENT. EXPERIENCE. Every advantage that these three yield in BOOTS AND SHOES will be found in the product of the Amherst Boot and Shoe Mfg. Co. Amherst Boot and Shoe Co., Amherst, N. S. Branches: Halifax and Charlottetown.

When I took you into partnership, said the indignant father, I expected you to be untiring in your devotion to the interests of the business. The son took one foot down from the desk long enough to strike a match to light his cigarette. I think I have been, said he. You never have noticed me tire myself yet, have you pa?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

'Always aim a little higher than the mark,' says an exchange. What! Kiss a girl on the nose? Never!

Prisoner (to warden who is giving him his rations): Wot? eat that? Not me! I'll leave the jail first.

In 1821 there were in England and Wales only 14 Catholic schools, in 1890 they had grown to 946, now they are 1100, with 300,000 pupils. This would imply a Catholic population of 1,800,000. Fifty years ago there were 587 churches and chapels, mostly humble and obscure; as late as 1838 there were in Manchester only 4 churches and 10 priests, and in Liverpool 5 churches and 14 priests, now there are in the first 24 churches and 70 priests, and in the latter 34 churches and 184 priests.

The Andre monument near Tappan, N. Y., has been sold at auction for non-payment of taxes.

CATHOLIC PRAYER Books, Rosaries Crucifixes Scapulars, Religious pictures, Statuary and Church ornaments, Educational works Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J SADDLER & CO., Montreal.

RIGHT DYSPEPSIA CURE. Send 50 cts. for a trial bottle of W. E. Fraser's Right Dyspepsia Cure, a safe and sure remedy. Address: W. E. FRASER, Next Door to A. McIsaac, J. P.'s Office. Main St., Antigonish, N. S. Mention this paper.

AGENTS WANTED. Men and women, for a Genuine money-making position; no books, insurance or fake scheme; every house a customer. Particulars free. Write to-day.

THE F. E. KARN CO., 132 Victoria Street, Toronto, Canada.

CARD. Having learnt the French tailoring system of cutting, I am now prepared to do dressmaking and general sewing at home or by the day. MARGARET WHITE, Riverside House, Main St. Dec. 29th, 1900.

Blacksmith Work! I have a first-class Horse Shoer at my forge, and all work will be done in first-class style, D. McISAAC. Antigonish, Dec. 20, 1900.

Family Knitter -SIMPLEST, -CHEAPEST, -BEST. Price \$8.00. Agents wanted. Price \$8.00. Write for particulars. DUNDAS KNITTING MACHINE CO., DUNDAS, ONT. Mention this paper.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE. A few superior Sleighs on hand from Ontario and Nova Scotia manufacturers. STRONG, STYLISH, EASY RUNNING and COMFORTABLE, Some more to arrive. F. R. TROTTER.

CASE RUBBER COPPER and BRASS SCRAP - IF CHR Antigonish, N. S. J.

FRUIT MEAT Having taken by T. V. Sear hand a supply

BEST QU The Coun Farmers having go dispose of migh time to bother



DIRE BO And All Por Only O

WINTER SE Commencing I S. S. "HALIFA Wednesday at 7 A. Side Lewis Wharf Noon.

Passengers by go on board steam No changes o clude, without ex COMMODATION Cheap through checked by Agents For all Infor Agents.

Fine Monumental Work. J. H. McDougall, Dealer in

Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

Main Street, Antigonish. We have no large and va

Patent Pills, Oil Combs, Toilet A Soap, P Maltine Sponges Pipes, T Gigsars, PHYSICIAN CAREFULL Night

FOSTI Druggis Remember the

NO! NOTICE is here Act of the De Victoria, Chapter name of

The Mercha will

"THE ROYAL From Second 6

E. I Halifax 1st Nov.,

COMMISS I. S. Sai 46 and 48 ARRY ESTAI

General Comi Strict Attention giv Produce. Pork a turns made as closed out.

Market Quotatio

"The Sweetest Name."

By Dr. R. F. De Costa.

INSCRIBED TO FERREIRA DE RENAYDES.

(I will give him white counter, and in the counter a New Name written which no man knoweth, but he that receiveth it.—Apocalypse, II, 17.)

"Sweet is the fragrance of the summer rose, The dower of all the flowers, Which cling its fragrance far and wide, At morn, and noon, and eventide, While light and shade alternate glide Around its blushing bowers; But sweeter than the rose's breath, The Name that lives in life and death, The Name of Jesus, Alleluia!

"Sweet is the music of the wild bird's song, That tunes the heart to gladness, When first the magic days of spring, Fair Southland copes conjuring, The warble swift, true minstrel, bring, To chase the winter sadness; But sweeter than the wild bird's voice, When spring-time blooms and fields rejoice, The Name of Jesus, Alleluia!

"Sweet is the ozone of the summer sea, Distilled by waves of Ocean, The white-capped morn, an ordered band, In swan-like beauty toward the land, To comb and break on golden sand, In jubilant commotion; But sweeter than all ozone rare The Ocean's buoyant breezes bear, The Name of Jesus, Alleluia!

"Sweet is the incense of the summer morn, Amid the waking mountains, When all the earth in beauty gleams, Bathed in the joyous sun's rich beams, That glad the rushing sparkling streams, And gild the brimming fountains; But sweeter than the perfumed air Of morn amid the mountains fair, The Name of Jesus, Alleluia!

"Aye, sweet the odor of the summer rose, The ozone of the Ocean, The balmy air of pine-clad hill, And wild bird's dulcet matin trill, That moves the soul as sweet bells thrill, When calling to devotion; But sweeter than earth's sweetest thing, The Name enraptured angels sing, The Name of Jesus, Alleluia, Amen!

The leaflet closes with the following "Collect":—"O God, who hast appointed Thine only begotten Son to be the Saviour of mankind, and hast commanded that His Name should be called Jesus; mercifully grant that we may enjoy in Heaven the blessed vision of Him whose Holy Name we worship on earth, through the same Lord, Lord Jesus Christ.—Amen."

GREGORY'S SECRET.

Mr. George Gregory sat in his private office surveying with anything but a pleasant countenance some papers that lay on the desk before him. Mr. Gregory, the head of the well known city firm of Gregory, Jackson & Co., was a man of about 55 to 60 years of age, rather massive of form and decidedly heavy of face. He thoroughly understood the art of getting money by trade, and his substantial house and grounds at Surbiton testified to the truth of this; but, to credit him with any amount of imagination, to judge by his face, would have been a foolish thing to do.

How utterly astonished and amused his friends would have been could they have seen the correspondence which lay before him at that moment! But not even his wife and daughter knew his secret; not even did his confidential clerk or the junior partner know anything of the mysterious packets which from time to time arrived at the office addressed to 'Harold Vincent, Esq., 113A St. Mark's Building, E. C.', but the postman who brought such packages dropped them into the private box of office 113A, and Mr. Gregory alone had the key.

Mr. Gregory picked up for the third or fourth time a typewritten letter and read to himself as follows:

"THE CHEAPSIDE MAGAZINE. LONDON, July 27, 1899

Dear Sir—After reading your story, entitled 'The Detective's Dilemma,' I have no alternative but to return it. The matter and style are as feeble as the others you sent. You appear to be very young and to possess an utter lack of grasp of matters or ideas. I do not wish to discourage you, but your line is evidently not literature, and I should advise you not to waste any more time in scribbling such effusions as you have been sending here. Yours faithfully, THE EDITOR.

Harold Vincent, Esq.

Mr. Gregory brought his fist down upon the table with a crash.

'Well,' he ejaculated, 'I've had a good many rejections, but never one that came up to this. It's worse than a printed form! I never heard such impudence in all my life! And to think that such an idiot as this should deprive the public of the chance of reading really good things and probably get as much as my junior clerk for doing it! But they're all a set of fools,' he added savagely as he unlocked a drawer in his writing table and disclosed a bundle of rejected MSS. that had evidently done long and serviceable duty—through the post.

However, before he left his office that afternoon he again unlocked that fatal drawer, sorted out another MSS., put it in an envelope and deliberately directed it to the editor of 'The Cheapside Magazine,' 682 West Fleet street, E. C.

'I'll try him again,' he muttered savagely, 'but I won't condescend to answer his letter. If he doesn't accept this, he's the biggest fool in all London, for it's the very best thing I've written.'

As he went to the station he posted it. The next morning the editor found it with a batch of others. He opened it casually, glanced at its contents and exclaimed: 'Another! Well, that'll lie by till I get back from my holidays.'

It was about a month later. The August sun was pouring down his wrath upon the sand chiffs of healthy Cromer. The Beach was crowded with visitors. The golf links were positively dangerous with the continuous fusillade of white balls. Seated on the grassy cliff top, just at the edge of the links, looking down on the quaint old town, was a bright, merry looking girl of about 20, with a face decidedly pretty, the more so because of the pleasing smile that played around her dark eyes and mouth.

Her companion was a tall, good looking young man of some 30 years of age. He was dressed in flannels, with a straw hat on the back of his head.

'Only another week and I must be back at work,' he was saying, 'but it's been a delightful holiday. I never thought when I ran down here to see the Johnsons for a couple of days that I should have staid so long or enjoyed myself so much.'

She avoided the admiration of his eyes and gazed into the dim distance.

'I, too, have enjoyed my holiday very much, Mr. Ashleigh.'

'May I say,' he continued, after a short pause, 'that I hope this happy holiday of ours need not come to an end, Miss Gregory? You know what I mean?'

She raised her eyes and looked at him with a radiant smile.

'It need not, so far as I am concerned,' she said softly.

And the August sun beamed down upon them with a huge smile. It had seen this sort of thing at the seaside before, but it was a joyous novelty to them.

'Mother will be getting quite anxious about us,' said the girl as they retraced their steps to the town, 'and it's Saturday afternoon too. Father will be coming down.'

'I suppose I shall have to seek an interview with him,' said Frank Ashleigh. 'Will he be very terrible, do you think. And what will Mrs. Gregory say?'

'Oh, mother will be all right. She half suspects already, I believe. And, as for father, you've seen him several times now, and I fancy he has a good opinion of you. There's only one thing that he's sure to be particular about, and that is the question of income.'

'I haven't any fear on that score,' replied Frank Ashleigh. 'I'm getting a good salary for my editorial work and a nice little sum for odd scribbling.'

So the next evening the great interview came off. Mr. Gregory had been duly prepared and coaxed and prevailed upon to ask Frank Ashleigh in to dinner. He had also called upon the Johnsons and been assured that Ashleigh was a model young man and in receipt of a good income.

After some humming and hawing on both sides the subject was duly reached and discussed.

'May I ask what your income is, Mr. Ashleigh?' said the old gentleman.

'Well, altogether I am drawing nearly \$4,000 a year.'

The other poured out a glass of port and drank it with a satisfactory gulp.

'You are in the publishing trade, are you not?'

Frank Ashleigh smiled.

'I am partly an author and partly an editor.'

'Eh? What's that you say?'

'I make between \$1,000 and \$1,500 a year by writing.'

'How the dickens do you do it? How, in heaven's name, is it done?' cried George Gregory in unbounded admiration. 'Why, I—never mind. Go on,' he added.

'And then I get \$2,500 a year for my editorship.'

'Twenty-five hundred a year! Man alive. Why, it's more than I pay my chief cashier! Is this income likely to continue?'

'I expect a raise next year. The firm which owns the magazine seems to appreciate my work.'

'And what periodical do you edit, pray?'

'The Cheapside Magazine.'

'What! You—you are the editor of 'The Cheapside Magazine'? Upon my word this is too much, sir. A young man like you too!'

Frank Ashleigh looked at him with astonishment.

'May I ask what you mean?' he began.

'I mean this, sir—that the idea of your marrying my daughter is preposterous—most preposterous. No; I won't hear another word. If I'd known about it sooner, you should never have set foot inside this house or spoken to my daughter. Never mind, sir—I say, never mind. It's done now.'

'What's done?'

'Never mind. Good evening, sir. Your

hat's in the hall, and the hall door opens into the street. I don't want to see you again.'

'I shall write to you about this, sir,' said the indignant suitor as he rose to go. 'I am justified in demanding an understanding.'

'Confound him!' muttered the irate old gentleman when he was gone. 'Write to me, will he? He's written quite enough already, the impudent scoundrel!'

Of course, there were tears and entreaties galore that night, but the old man was obdurate.

'I tell you, Lucy, I won't hear of it. I've got my reasons. No, I won't tell you why. Lucy must not see the fellow. I won't have it—there!'

And when he reached town the next day he sat down and wrote to his wife, telling her he wished her and Lucy to come home at once. He planned this out on his journey up. And he enclosed a severe little letter to Lucy, telling her again that she was on no account to see Frank Ashleigh any more.

But she did, all the same. And a sad little girl she was when Ashleigh met her on the sands between Cromer and Overstrand.

'I can't understand it, dearest,' he said. 'I assure you I haven't the slightest idea what your father has against me.'

'Nor have I, Frank. He won't say. But look at this dreadful letter I've had from him.'

Ashleigh took the letter and looked at it. The next moment he uttered a shout of astonishment.

'Is this your father's writing?' he asked.

'Of course it is.'

'113A St. Mark's building, E. C. Lucy—Lucy—is that his business address?'

'Yes?'

'It's all right now, Lucy. Give me a fortnight, and I'll undertake to get your father's consent to our engagement.'

The following Tuesday morning Mr. George Gregory found an envelope in his private box addressed to 'Harold Vincent, Esq.' He tore it open and produced a typewritten letter as follows:

'Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in informing you that I have accepted your story entitled 'The Stolen Diamonds,' for publication in 'The Cheapside Magazine.' Proofs will be sent to you in the course of a few days. I am glad that my letter of last month did not discourage you and must congratulate you on your very marked improvement in style and diction. Yours truly, THE EDITOR.'

Mr. Gregory could scarcely believe his own eyes as he read. At last! He had succeeded in getting a story accepted.

A week went by, and then one morning Mr. Gregory found a fat envelope waiting for him, addressed to 'Harold Vincent.' It contained the proofs of his story. From morning until night he gloated over them. He corrected them in black ink, with red ink and with blue pencil. He posted them in a registered envelope, and went back to his suburban villa delirious with happiness.

'A letter for you papa,' said his daughter very demurely.

She knew the writing; so did he. It read as follows:

'My Dear Sir—Since my return to town I have been anxious to call upon you to ask an explanation of the misunderstanding which arose between us at Cromer. I still most firmly and respectfully urge my claims as a suitor for your daughter's hand, and I think it only pure justice to myself to ask for an explanation of your sudden animosity toward me. Therefore I propose calling upon you this evening at a little after 8. Yours truly, FRANCIS ASHLEIGH.'

Lucy watched her father as he read it.

'A most straightforward and business-like letter,' he muttered to himself. 'He is quite right to take such a course. I was abrupt with him. Lucy, my dear,' he added, 'this is a letter from Mr. Ashleigh, asking me to see him to-night. Are your sentiments toward him unchanged?'

'Yes, father dear. Are yours?'

'My dear child, you don't understand business. Sometimes it is necessary to put young men to the test.'

An hour later Mr. Gregory and Frank Ashleigh were closeted together in the study.

'Well, well,' said Mr. Gregory at the conclusion of the interview. 'You must excuse what happened, but a parent's feelings, young man—a parent's feelings are not always to be controlled, and—and—I completely broke down under them on that occasion. But I meant nothing, my dear boy, absolutely nothing. We all make mistakes sometimes—and—you were mistaken in me, you know. And now let us join Mrs. Gregory and Lucy. They'll both be glad to see you, especially Lucy.'

'Your story will appear in the November number.'

So wrote the editor of the Cheapside Magazine to Harold Vincent in answer to a letter of inquiry.

On the morning of the 1st of November Mr. Gregory bought the new Cheapside Magazine.

And then he read his story. Somehow or other he wasn't satisfied with it after all. He read it again. No, it certainly did seem a little feeble.

Next morning Frank Ashleigh came to dinner.

'I've had an awful wiggling over a story I've published,' he said, 'and I've caught it hot from the firm. I tried to do the author a kindness,' went on the editor, but this is what comes of it. The worst of it is, he's sent me another batch of stories. What am I to do to them?'

'Burn them—I mean return them,' said Mr. Gregory.

They were returned and burned.

Kidney Duty.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours. Sold by Foster Bros.—14.

In 1847 a few Sisters of Mercy from Paris opened a little unpretentious convent in Manchester; but so infuriated and outrageous and persistent was the hostility of the mob that they were forced to leave the city. In 1887 the same Sisters are invited to the city, and settling in its most turbulent district soon get their worth so recognised that they meet on every hand only respect and reverence. The Inspector of the nearest police station to them reported in 1890: "During the last six months the night charges at this station have diminished 50 per cent. We must attribute this change mainly to the influence of the Sisters."

FURNACES, RANGES

AT

D. G. KIRK

THE LEADING HARDWARE FIRM

ROYAL GRAND RANGES. MAYFIELD PRIZE RANGES. CHARTER OAK TIME STOVES. NIAGARA'S. ST. LOO'S. Also all the best makes of PARAFFIN BOX STOVES, suited for coal or wood.



D. GRANT

LOOK AT THE SOLE

If you look at the sole of the shoe you will find the name and price appear thereon in dependence on it being a "Slater Shoe." This is the registered trade mark and a point to be remembered.



N. K. CUNNINGHAM, LONDON

SALESMEN WANTED. FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL TREES, ROSES

The Finest Range of Goods in the World. STEADY EMPLOYMENT. GOOD PAY.

Will sell direct to agent. Stock condition. Write to N. K. CUNNINGHAM, LONDON.

Weak and delicate are and do ure pur fiek you the act of deb the Park' of C ada den stre chil pro and fort ing per Bel tast the Em mos ease Price 5 HA Chimme weight—me wid'm. Billie—D had tree onct.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTONIOISH 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 10.

The Calendar.

DATE.	FEAST.
11 Frid'y	Of the Octave of the Epiphany.
12 Sat'd'y	Sunday within the Octave.
13 Sun'd'y	Octave of the Epiphany.
14 Mon'y	St. Hilary, Bishop and Doctor.
15 Tued'y	St. Paul, the Hermit.
16 Wed'y	St. Marcellus I, Pope and Martyr.
17 Thurs'y	St. Anthony, Abbot.

A [POET (?) WHO BEARS FALSE WITNESS.

In *The Pilot* of 22nd December, published in the very season of peace and good-will, there appeared under the headline "Written for the Pilot," some scandalous verses signed "Maurice Brown Kirby," and dated from Washington. The greatest poets have been praised for their brilliant imaginations. We suppose that to have such is essential to successful poetry-making. This man, Kirby, is not yet however to be ranked as a poet, brilliant or stupid. We should not notice him or his miserable rhymes at all were it not that to those rhymes is prefixed the notice "written for the Pilot." If he writes for *The Pilot* he may have passing notice; for in its day, *The Pilot* has had some writers who were men, not brutes as Kirby is. *The Pilot* has a grand history as a champion of the ancient Faith of our Fathers, and even now, when its columns are open to such stupid, vulgar and lying rhymsters as Maurice Brown Kirby, the mere fact of a man's being admitted to its columns is yet sufficient to justify us in using some of our space in comment upon his verses, which have neither truth or poetry in them. These verses are headed "Bobs":

We shall quote only one verse, which is a fair sample of all:

"If you find a woman dead,
Look to Bobs.
Or an infant's bloody head,
Ask o' Bobs.
For 's human as a goat,
An' 's blood all up his coat
Spite of all that Kiplin' wrote
Over Bobs."

We think we need enlarge no further upon our statement that the man who could pen such infamous lines about Lord Roberts is worthy of notice only by reason of his wretched abuse being admitted into the columns of *The Pilot*. This man who drivels through lying lips the words of idiocy is, perhaps, more to be pitied than despised. We should not be surprised to learn that his violent hatred of the good and noble Irish general is a direct result of his having stuffed himself for years with the editorials in which Irish-American editors habitually misrepresent and abuse (and too often openly slander) Britain, and everything and everyone connected with Britain. We have seen men write poor poetry who were moved to the attempt by admirable motives. Such a case leaves us something to admire; but, when a man writes the poorest kind of poetry for the purpose of besmirching the character of a great and good man, his work is a combination of the ridiculous and the hateful which, fortunately, our task of paper-reading does not often cause us to suffer. Patriotism, love, religion, have each had great specialists in poetry. If Mr. Kirby can ever learn to write poetry, or even to copy in a presentable form the poems of better men, there is a place for him in poetry which will be unique, if contemptible. He may one day successfully pose as the poet of slander.

"Written for the Pilot!" Shade of John Boyle O'Reilly, whose sweet songs delighted the readers of *The Pilot* in bygone days! To what base uses have the columns of your paper come at last,—to be the vehicle of brutal and vulgar slander in the insolent doggerel of a would-be poet.

We have felt sorely, many a time, the persistent calumny heaped upon the Catholic Church by bigoted Protestant writers. Of late, we have often felt like taking back a great deal of what we have said about them. We generally feel so after reading the columns of some of our American Catholic contemporaries. The most rabid and disreputable sheets which ever assailed with insult and falsehood our holy Faith were not more reckless, more bigoted, more coarse, or more unscrupulous than are many of the Catholic papers of the United States, even some of high standing and honourable journalistic traditions, when they turn to the subject of Britain or anyone in the service of the British crown.

We would have supposed that the fact

that Lord Roberts is an Irishman might have caused the Irish-American papers to make some honest efforts to ascertain the truth concerning his personality and characteristics. It seems they do not care. "Pity 'tis, 'tis 'trae." Never, in the history of the race did one Irishman loom up before the admiring eyes of the world, grand noble and good, who did not know another of his race following vindictively in his track with the blindness of insanity upon his intellect and the knife shining in his coward hand.

The Holy Father.

The following extract from a letter written by Bishop McNeil will be of interest to our readers:

CANADIAN COLLEGE, ROME, Dec. 8, 1900.

I was received on the 8th in private audience by the Holy Father. He was sitting in a small, simply furnished room and received me most kindly, enquiring about myself, my family and the Vicariate in Newfoundland.

Some of the Cardinals who are heads of departments in the government of the Church had audiences just before me, and I presume they had discussed matters of grave importance. Anyhow, His Holiness was evidently fatigued; his nervous energy seemed nearly exhausted. Still he had to continue receiving, and as he touched the electric bell at the close of my audience he remarked, "There are still many people waiting to be received." This was merely a temporary state of weakness. The next day he held a public audience in St. Peter's and was bright and strong. He has such a power of will that he will not give up until forced by utter exhaustion.

In my talk with him I had ample opportunity of seeing that his memory, his judgment, and his hearing are still perfectly good. I spoke in my ordinary tone of voice and some Canadian priests, whom I introduced, spoke in a low tone also—yet he heard all distinctly. He seemed pleased when he found me able to converse in Italian. The Canadian priests spoke in French and he replied in the same language. No picture I have seen does justice to the Holy Father. Most of the features of the face are plain enough when considered separately, but the beautiful eyes glorify the whole countenance, and when you leave him the impression of the eyes is what remains vividly in the memory.

As we passed out through the splendid reception rooms, many Knights of the Holy Sepulchre and a newly mitred Abbott were waiting their turn. The Pope's room is severely simple, but the reception rooms in the Vatican are really royal apartments. The officers of the Swiss Guards, the gentlemen in waiting, and the prelates and Cardinals moving about these gorgeous rooms make a scene not easily forgotten.

This was the second time since my arrival that I was near the Holy Father—near enough to speak to him. The first time was at a public reception in St. Peter's a few days after my arrival. The students and pupils of all the colleges and schools of Rome were there and many others besides—from 25,000 to 30,000 people in all, in spite of a heavy rain storm which prevailed on that occasion. There is no doubt about the number present, because they were admitted by ticket. These big gatherings are well organized. The Papal officers handle the crowds without a hitch and in such a way that all can distinctly see the Holy Father as he passes.

When he came to the main altar he knelt while the Litany of the Blessed Virgin was sung. All the pupils and students joined in singing the responses. What a volume of sound it was! Then he walked up the steps of the altar and gave his blessing, chanting the words in a voice that would have been distinctly heard, for instance, all over St. Mary's Cathedral.

In short my impression is that the Holy Father has still vitality enough to enable him to see some years of the new century, but however long it may last he is determined to use it all in continued work.

Ingonish Notes.

Owing to bad weather, fishing was almost a complete failure during the fall months, but during the past few weeks it was the most successful for years. On Christmas morning Divine Service began here at 5 o'clock. A large congregation assisted at the three Masses. After the first Gospel at the first Mass, the reverend pastor, Father R. H. McDougall, preached a practical and very instructive sermon.

At New Year's Mass was sung at midnight. The Blessed Sacrament was exposed from that hour till 10 o'clock in the morning, and a large number of the faithful attended in the Church in continuous adoration, the devotion being closed by prayers and Benediction. A pleasing and edifying feature of the service was the very large number who received Holy Communion, and thus began the first year of the New Century in a most fitting and becoming manner.

A few weeks ago, two really pretty statues were placed in the Church here,

one on either side of the altar. One is a statue of "Our Lady of Perpetual Help," the other a statue of St. Anthony of Padua. The young men and young women of the parish laudably undertook to pay for these, to pursuance of which object they are now preparing for a concert to be held in the near future. The proceeds will be applied to the defraying of the above and will therefore, doubtless, be well patronized.

With best wishes for THE CASKET during the New Century, I send these items for publication.—Com.

C. M. B. A.

The local branch of the C. M. B. A., at its regular meeting, held Friday evening last, installed the following officers for the ensuing year:

Chancellor—David Somers.
President—Angus D. Chisholm.
Vice-President—Peter McDonald.
2nd Vice-President—Dan McDonald.
Recording Secretary—Colin McKinnon.
Assist. Rec. Secretary—A. T. McDonald.
Financial Secretary—A. D. Chisholm.
Treasurer—Moses Somers.
Marshal—D. T. McGillivray.
Guard—Lewis McDonald.
Trustees—A. D. Chisholm, Christopher D. Chisholm.

Resolution of Condolence.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to call to himself one of our most esteemed brothers, Angus A. Cameron; and,

Whereas, the Maritime Provincial Club, of Boston, deeply sensible of the loss which it has sustained by his demise, desire to record its appreciation of his interest and zeal for the organization;

It is therefore resolved, that the Maritime Provincial Club of Boston extend to his bereaved parents and kinsfolk the expression of its sincere sympathy in their sad affliction; and,

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the Antigonish CASKET and spread upon the records of this organization.

A. C. CHISHOLM,
President.
JOHN C. DRUHAN,
Secretary.

THE JANUARY number of the series of monthly lectures and entertainments promised by the C. M. B. A., of Antigonish, was held in their hall on Tuesday evening. The room was too small for the number who wished to attend, and many of the audience no doubt were uncomfortably crowded. The lecturer was Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, V. G. He stated in beginning that he had not prepared a lecture, but merely a short sketch of his tour through Scotland last summer with Fr. Beaton. The paper will be published in THE CASKET, when our readers will have an opportunity of participating in the interesting and beautiful description of the reverend gentleman's tour in Scotland. The lecture was preceded, interspersed and followed by some really enjoyable vocal and instrumental music. Mrs. McPherson, Miss Margaret McDougall, B. A., Mr. H. Power and Mr. Rod McDonald highly favoured the audience and the Society with most creditably rendered solos. The orchestra consisting of Miss M. J. McIsaac, organist, Mr. Dan McDonald, first violin, Mr. D. T. McGillivray, bass violin, and Mr. Angus Chisholm, cornet, also assisted greatly to the success of the evening in providing choice and artistically rendered music. Miss A. McKinnon accompanied several of the singers on the organ in her usual acceptable manner. A vote of thanks, moved by J. A. Wall, barrister, and seconded by H. Y. McDonald, was tendered the lecturer and musicians at the close of the entertainment. E. Lavin Girroir, barrister, presided.

The Allan line S. S. Numidian has been libelled at Portland for \$6,000 damages for loss of the schooner Alma, of Lockport, N. S., with which schooner the steamer collided in November.

The Marquis di Rudini is the new Italian ambassador to France.

A LARGE SAMPLE
or the
Wonder Working



Mailed to any Address for 10 Cts.

Test this Great Remedy and be convinced of its curative powers for any form of

INDIGESTION OR DYSPEPSIA.

It Promptly Relieves and Positively Cures. Highest endorsements. Mention this paper.

K. D. C. CO., Limited,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
127 STATE ST., BOSTON.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS,

TOILET REQUISITES, and FANCY GOODS,

C. J. McDONALD,

A. KIRK & CO.,

would take this opportunity of thanking their numerous friends and customers everywhere for their very liberal patronage during the past year. We intended telling you this week [a few things about the magnificent stock of goods that fill all our departments, but could not find time to do so. We would, however, extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see for yourselves our great display of beautiful goods for the holiday season. You will find us as usual, glad to see you, and anxious to meet your wishes in any way. We wish you one and all **A MERRY XMAS** and a **HAPPY NEW YEAR.**

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

The Shipping Subsidy Bill was side-tracked by the American Senate on Jan. 3.

The Pictou Club of Boston holds its 4th annual ball on Jan. 17th.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad has, it is said, passed into the control of the Great Northern Railway.

Jacob Gaudaur, the Canadian oarsman, is wanted to row Gen. Towns, an English oarsman, for £250 a side, on Toronto Bay.

Mr. Kruger is ill with bronchitis at the Hague, and his condition is thought to be somewhat serious.

By a fire in Rochester Orphan Asylum on Jan. 7, 20 or 30 children were burnt to death.

Montreal city authorities have started out once more to collect the \$50 laundry tax from Chinese laundrymen.

A quantity of ammunition has been seized in South Africa going contraband of war in cases marked condensed milk.

There were four more deaths in Manchester, England, on last Saturday from poisonous beer.

E. Sadie Bell, of Trenton, Pa., aged 13, died a few days ago, and her death is laid to cigarette smoking.

It is said that the British Marine insurance people are much concerned about the proposition to establish a Canadian Lloyds.

At daylight on 3rd inst. the thermometer was 33 degrees below zero at one point in New York State.

In China the foreign envoys are meeting daily and good progress is being made in peace negotiations. Punitive expeditions are still necessary.

The prisoners in the Westchester County jail, New York State, set fire to the jail at the end of the year, but put it out to save their own lives.

It is reported that Senator Proctor, Vermont State, has bought the famous Carrara marble quarries situated in Italy, for \$10,000,000.

James H. McCullough, of Altoona, Pa., receiver of State and County taxes, is reported a defaulter of from \$35,000 to \$50,000.

Phillip D. Armour, the famous meat packer and speculator, died in Chicago on last Sunday. He was extremely wealthy, probably worth \$20,000,000.

Count Von Walderssee, German commander in China, attended the British New Year's review, gave the royal salute and led the cheering.

Hartio Le Boutillier, Liberal candidate for Gaspé in the Legislature of Quebec, was assaulted at his residence on New Years day by men to whom he refused liquor. He was very old.

Writs have been issued in P. E. Island for bye-elections in east district of Prince; 2nd district of Kings; and 3rd district of Queens. Nomination Jan. 23rd; voting on 30th.

Duke Henry, the betrothed of Queen Wilhemina of Holland, has taken umbrage at the discussion of the proposed marriage by the legislature and has left the Hague in a temper.

The prospectus is out of The St. Lawrence River Navigation Co., with a capital of £500,000. The Company proposes to construct and operate ice-breaking steamers between Montreal and Quebec.

The widow of R. O. Deason, a saloon keeper of Chicago who died of injuries received in the pranks attending his initiation into the Knights of the Royal Arch, has recovered \$40,000 damages for his death.

It is said that the proprietors of the *Nineteenth Century Magazine* forgot to register the title the *Twentieth Century*, which has been snapped up. They now propose to call their magazine the *Nineteenth Century and After*.

John Densby, a desperado, shot and killed a man named Kyle in the Miller Hotel in Abbeville, South Carolina, on 20th ult., and then shot and killed the Sheriff who was trying to arrest him. He was arrested and died an hour later, of his wounds.

Lord Roberts arrived at London on the 3rd inst. He was met at the railway station by the Prince of Wales and other members of the royal family, and drove to the Prince's residence through streets crowded by cheering throngs. He has taken up without a day's delay his duties as head of the War Office.

The postal authorities are having difficulty with thieves in and around Moncton. A number of mail bags have been stolen from the Moncton station, and many letters with money contents are missing. A postal clerk named McGowan has been caught thieving, and has confessed to his guilt. In one instance, fearing detection, he burnt a letter containing money. Besides the loss of mail bags, valises and overcoats have also been missed by passengers going through Moncton.

1000 steel workers at Pittsburgh, Pa.

went out on a strike on Saturday last. At present it is said they work 10 hours a day and receive 27 cents an hour, and demand 33 1/2 cents an hour and a 9 hour day. A delegation of them went to New York to confer with President Roberts of the American Bridge Co. Of the thousand strikers, 400 were employed by individual contractors, the others by the American Bridge Co.

The special commission appointed to investigate the claim of the Province against the Dominion concerning the Eastern Extension Railway, held its first session at Halifax on last Saturday morning. Eugene Lafleur of Montreal is counsel for the Dominion Government, Attorney-General Longley for the Province and E. M. McDonald, M. P. P., for the County of Pictou.

The first cabinet of the Australian Commonwealth is announced as follows:—Edmund Burton, Prime Minister and chief Secretary; Hon. Alfred Beakin, Attorney General; Sir W. J. Lyne, head of the Home office; Sir George Turner, Treasurer; Sir John Forrest, Postmaster-General; Hon. John Dickson, Minister of Defence; Hon. Mr. Deaken was Chief Sec. of Victoria Colony, Sir Wm. Lyne, Sir George Turner, Sir John Forrest and Hon. John Dickson were premiers, respectively, of the four colonies.

The Boer raid into Cape Colony which was thought last week to be a failure is now assuming a more serious aspect, and there is more fear than ever that they may be joined by the Cape Dutch. The Cape Government has called on civilians to volunteer for service and is meeting with such a hearty response that business at Cape Town is seriously affected. Kitchener has held a conference with the burghers looking to peace negotiations. He has warned them that it is useless to continue guerilla warfare.

Among the New Year's honours bestowed by the Queen, Hiram Maxim the gunmaker and inventor was knighted; Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of Cape Colony, was made a Knight Grand Cross of the order of the Bath; Mr. Burton, Prime Minister of the New Australian Commonwealth, was made a Privy Councillor; and Col. Kitson, lately Commander of the Military College at Kingston, Ont., and Col. Irwin, Sec'y of the Canadian patriotic fund, were made Companions of the order of St. Michael and St. George.

The Rosslyn Castle with 779 men and 46 officers of the Royal Canadian Dragoons arrived at Halifax from Cape Town on Tuesday evening. Twelve of the men are ill with typhoid fever, and Lieut. Sutton and Sergeant-Trumpeter Inglis died during the voyage. Lieut. Sutton had not lost a day through illness in Africa and seemed to be in his usual health when the steamer left Cape Town. It was a heartrending scene when his wife, who went out in a tugboat to meet the transport, learned the sad news. Lieut. Sutton was attended in his last illness by the chaplain Father Sinnott.

DEATHS.

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit

seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers:

Notices of deaths will be published free of charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

At Antigonish, on Monday, 7th inst., after a lingering illness, JOHN MCGILLIVRAY, a native of South River. He leaves a sorrowful wife, one son and three daughters. May he rest in peace!

There died at Antigonish Harbour, on the 29th ult., after a lingering illness, DOUGALD McDONALD, son of ANGUS McDONALD, (Big) in his 25th year. He leaves a father, mother and three sisters to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

At Hazel Hill, Dec. 30th, REBECCA A., relict of the late DUNCAN GRANT, of Antigonish, aged 89 years. Deceased was a native of Alexandria, Virginia. Shortly after the war of 1812, her family being Loyalists, removed to Nova Scotia and settled in Guysboro. Her brother was the late Sheriff Francheville. She was first married to the late Edward Cunningham. One daughter Mrs. S. S. Dickenson, of Hazel Hill, and two sons—J. F. Cunningham, of Antigonish, and C. W. Cunningham, of Millbury, Mass. survive her. Her funeral took place from her son's residence in Antigonish, on Jan. 1st, 1901. R. I. P.

At Mabon Harbour, on Christmas Day, strengthened by the last sacraments of Holy Church, FINLAY RANKIN, in the 71st year of his age. He was one of the most respected citizens of Mabon, and will be much missed by the whole community who sincerely mourn his death. A thoroughly good Christian, charitable to the poor, faithful to his religious duties, he was greatly beloved by the successive pastors of the parish. His funeral was numerously attended. He leaves a sorrowful wife, two sons and five daughters, one of whom is Sister St. Marcella, of the Congregation of Notre Dame. May he rest in peace!

Acknowledgments.

- | | |
|--|--------|
| Rev Joseph Chisholm, Long Point, | \$1 00 |
| Rev W A McDonald, St Andrews West, | 2 00 |
| Rev W J Mihan, Amherst, | 1 00 |
| Rev W F Chapman, Woodstock, | 1 00 |
| Rev Sr St Joseph, Caraquet, N B, | 1 00 |
| Rev Sr St Camillus, Sydney Mines, | 1 00 |
| A M Somers, Briley Brook, | 1 00 |
| Rod Chisholm, Linwood, | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Mary McDonald, North Grant, | 3 00 |
| James O'Brien, jr, Antigonish, | 2 00 |
| Kate McDonald, Glencoe, | 1 00 |
| Maggie McIsaac, New Bedford, | 1 00 |
| John McIsaac, Fraser's Mills, | 1 00 |
| Michael Reid, Avondale, P E I, | 1 00 |
| Dennis J McNeary, Canso, | 1 00 |
| Mrs Mary McNeil, | 1 00 |
| Michael Horn, | 1 00 |
| John Meagher, | 1 00 |
| George Lyan, | 1 00 |
| John J McDonald, | 1 00 |
| Rory Sutherland, | 1 00 |
| John Kennedy, | 1 00 |
| T R Richards, | 1 00 |
| Martin Meagher, | 1 00 |
| Mrs John McDonnell, McPherson's P O, | 2 00 |
| D McDonald, Teacher, Morvan, | 1 00 |
| Dan McPherson, Beaulieu, | 1 25 |
| Kenneth Brown, Georgeville, | 1 00 |
| A B Chisholm, Guysboro Intervale, | 1 00 |
| Michael Maney, | 1 00 |
| Ronald McInnis, Doctor's Brook, | 1 00 |
| John McDougal, Big Marsh, | 1 00 |
| Finlay Rankin, Mobou Mouth, | 1 00 |
| Alex. McDonald, D's Son, McAras Brook, | 1 00 |
| Capt John McDonald, Heatherton, | 1 00 |
| J F Sears, Antigonish, | 1 00 |
| Dougal Grant, Malignant Cove, | 1 00 |
| John A McDonald, Arisaig, | 1 00 |
| Allan McDonnell, Glenroy, | 1 00 |
| John McLellan, Acadia Mines, | 1 00 |
| John R Chisholm, | 1 00 |
| Duncan Chisholm, Long Point, | 1 00 |
| Alban Chisholm, Westville, | 1 00 |
| Lauchlin McDonald, Clydesdale, | 1 00 |
| Angus McDonald, Taylor's Road, | 1 00 |
| Christopher Chisholm, Lower South River, | 2 25 |
| A McGillivray, Landing, | 1 00 |
| Lizzie Dwyer, Antigonish, | 1 00 |
| Catherine Dwyer, Boston, | 1 00 |
| Angus Boyd, Collector, Antigonish, | 1 00 |
| James McDougall, Livingstone's Cove, | 1 00 |
| Angus McInnis, Georgeville, | 1 00 |
| J D McIsaac, Port Hood, | 1 00 |
| Angus McPherson, McNaughton's P O, | 1 00 |
| Malcolm McDonald, East Margaree, | 1 00 |
| Mrs D McPhee, Stockton, Cal, | 2 00 |
| Wm Girroir, Big Tracadie, | 1 00 |
| Rod Chisholm, Beaver Meadow, | 2 00 |
| Ronald McKinnon, Ardness, | 2 00 |
| D D McGillivray, Dunnaglass, | 1 00 |
| Thomas Dalton, Barnaby River, | 1 00 |
| Angus McKenzie, Mill View, P E I, | 2 00 |
| Nan McDonald, Providence, | 1 00 |
| Commons, Ottawa, | 1 00 |
| Senate, | 1 00 |
| Thos Pendergrast, Port Morien, | 2 00 |
| John J McNeil, Pipers Cove, | 2 00 |
| Alexander J McDonnell, Revelstoke, B. C. | 2 00 |

Many acknowledgments crowded out.

The End of the Century is here and to bring our

BIG CLEARANCE SALE

to an end we will offer for the next thirty days prices on the balance of our stock which will eclipse all our former records in price cutting. The stock must positively go in the next

THIRTY DAYS

and we are putting it at prices that will move it out rapidly.

STARTLING DRESS GOODS BARGAINS.

- Ladies' Fancy Suitings in colours, former price \$1.25, now 75c.
- Ladies' Fancy Suitings, former price 95c, now 65c.
- Ladies' Fancy Suitings, former price 75c, now 50c.
- Black and Coloured Serge Dress Goods, former price 25c, now 18c.
- Black and Coloured Serge Dress Goods, former price 30c, now 20c.
- Black and Coloured Serge Dress Goods, former price 45c, now 30c.
- Black and Coloured Serges, former prices 50c, 75c, now 38c and 58c.
- Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods, former price 30c, reduced to 15c.
- 50c. reduced to 25c, 75c, reduced to 38c, \$1.00 reduced to 50c.

The balance of our stock of

Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Capes.

will be cleared out at slaughter prices.

Also all **FUR GOODS**, this year's make.

- Ladies' Jackets, Black and Colours, former price \$2.75 now 1.25.
- Ladies' Jackets, Black and Colours, former price \$3.75 now 1.50.
- Ladies' Cloth Jackets, former price, \$4.50, now \$2.50.
- Ladies' Cloth Jackets, former price, \$6.50, now \$3.25.
- Ladies' Coloured Cloth Jackets, former price \$3.25, now \$2.00.
- Ladies' Cloth Jackets, former price \$6.75, now \$3.75.
- Some odd sizes in Ladies' Jackets former prices from \$8.50 to \$10.00, we are offering them to clear at less than half price.
- Ladies' Cloth Capes, with Fur Collars and Trimming, former price, \$7.75, now \$4.00.
- Ladies' Cloth Capes, former price, \$5.95, now \$3.50.
- A line of Ladies' Cloth Capes, in dark colours, nicely braided, former price, \$6.75, to clear out at \$3.25.
- Ladies' Fur Capes, former price \$9.50, now \$7.00.
- Ladies' Fur Capes former price \$12.00, now \$8.00.
- Ladies' Fur Capes, former price \$13.75, now 9.75.
- Ladies' Fur Ruffs, former price 50c, now 25c.
- Ladies' Fur Ruffs, former price \$2.00, now \$1.25.
- Ladies' Fur Ruffs, former price \$2.25, now \$1.50.
- Ladies' Fur Collars, former price \$2.75, now \$1.90.

We are clearing out all lines of

LADIES' AND MISSES Hosiery and Gloves.

at less than cost to clear. Some lines at half price.

LADIES' COLLARS and CUFFS, LADIES' TIES.

The balance of our stock of

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS and SHOES at immense reductions. See the table of fine boots and shoes that we are selling at half price.

A big line of **MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS, MEN'S VESTS and BOY'S PANTS** at half price and less.

MEN'S OVERALLS and SMOCKS, former prices 90c reduced to 50c, 75c reduced to 50, 60c now 40c.

Now is the time to buy a Fur Overcoat, a suit of fine Underwear or a Top Shirt.

Men's Fur Coats.

- Men's Fur Coats, former price, \$15.00, now \$10.50.
- Men's Black Fur Coats, former price, \$18.00, now \$14.25.
- Men's Opposum Coats, former price \$21.00, now 16.75.
- Men's Australian Coon Coats, former price 21.75, now \$17.00.
- Men's Heavy Fur Coats, former price \$24.00 now 19.00.
- Men's Heavy Fur Coats, former price \$28.00 now \$22.00.
- Men's Raccoon Coats, former price \$45.00 now \$35.00.

Men's Underwear.

- Men's Fleece Lined Underwear, former price 75c, now 50c.
- Men's Fleece Lined Underwear, former price \$1.00 now 70c.
- Men's Sweaters, former price 85c now 60c.
- Men's Cardigans, former price \$1.10 now 55c.

Men's Top Shirts.

- Men's Top Shirts, former price 45c, now 30c.
- Men's Knitted Top Shirts, former price 55c, now 40c.
- Men's Top Shirts former price 75c, now 50c.
- Men's Top Shirts former price 90c, now 70c.
- Men's Coloured Laundry Shirts, former price 1.25, now 70c.
- Men's Coloured Laundry Shirts former price 75c, now 45c.
- Men's Coloured Laundry Shirts, former price 65c now 30c.

The balance of our stock of **Carpets and Oilcloths** at half price.

Big Bargains in **Blankets and Comfortables.**

Please bear in mind this sale will continue for only 30 days longer and the stock must be all cleaned out in that time, and we will slaughter every line in the building to effect a clearance. It will be your loss if you miss this great chance to buy goods at much less than manufacturers prices.

McCURDY & CO.

T. J. BONNER

thanks his many customers for their kind and liberal patronage during 1900 and wishes them a **HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

T. J. BONNER.



**E
RITY.**

**r's
Pills.**

ure of

od
Below.

**ACHE.
NESS.
BUSINESS.
ID LIVER.
TIPATION.
W SKIN.
OMPLEXION**

ACHE.
and Deals of Best
dross,
dred,
FOUNDRY
O., Cincinnati, O.

Shop.

usiness in
corner of

E STS.,

ish Book-
n selecting

and

ts,
etc.,

ntee satis-
ted to us,
it the favor
mpiating a
e Suit.
en to Cler-

CO.

AT

lothes when
ones turned

ew
50 per cent.

ed.

sed.

red.

ed.

l-class

**AILOR
SHOP,**

wnio Kirk's,
ntigonish.

ESS.

ant Harness.
call on

HERN.

nted.
ntigonish.

OTEL,

H.

een thoroughly
ro, carpets, etc.,
ly equipped for
n of both trans-
reasonable rates

**M
INE.
DROOMS.**

on.

enises.
ADFOOT, Pro

The Uses of Prosperity.

'Sweet are the uses of adversity,' writes the Master-Poet, and like poets of all degrees, he was in a position to give expert testimony.

But the uses of adversity are sweet only when it is sweetly accepted; and because patience under suffering is so hard to flesh and blood, God sends us less of it than we commonly imagine, and what is sent is ordinarily tempered to our weakness.

No one questions the abounding of sorrow, but how much of it is of our own making! Is it quite fair to disavow consequences of our own perversity or preventable ignorance with pious platitudes about the will of God?

'The storm broke on me and wrecked me,' said in a moment of candor, one who had suffered beyond most, 'because in my anger and impatience with a trivial trouble that had passed in a week, I went off the Divinely-appointed lines of my life and invited its fury. Shall God take the fire out of the tropic sun, because I won't stay in the temperate clime wherein He has appointed My labor? Shall He make the lion eat grass like the ox, to save me when I choose to put my hand between its teeth?'

Probably, in an honest retrospect, most of us who have come to the years of maturity would have to admit that our worst troubles were the consequence of our own deliberate wrong-doings, or blameable carelessness.

We left our heaven predestined paths, and therefore encountered troubles not down in the plan for us. Shall God suspend the laws of nature to save us from the consequences of breaking His other laws?

You and I remember, of course, that we have known a few people of singularly beautiful and blameless lives who had almost never a gleam of sunshine in them. But these may have been of the fine flower of God's elect, chosen to suffer for others, to demonstrate the possibility of heroic patience, to those of smaller trials and lesser faith; and predestined to compensations beyond the conception of human hearts in the Kingdom of God. Such victim-souls are never grumblers.

But it is not of such nor for such that our hurable words are written.

Again, you and I, may remember still others who were anything but examples of piety, or even of natural honour and magnanimity, who apparently had everything their own way, as far as worldly success goes. We told some poor little fib, and were promptly found out and put to shame for it; but they helped themselves to fortune and fame by big brazen lies, and if any one was ever the wiser, it was only poor creatures who couldn't hurt them, because the end had been attained before the wickedness or dishonor of the means was discovered.

If we are quite penitent for our own misdeeds, or blameless and disinterested in sight of such examples, we say with David: 'My steps were almost moved; my feet had well-nigh slipped; because I had a zeal on the occasion of the wicked, seeing the prosperity of sinners.'

We admit that our faith is tried, that we are tempted to murmur, but we overcome temptation, and leave the issue in God's hands, knowing that the story is not told to its end in this world.

But if, in attaining riches, or fame, or happiness, the man or woman of cruel or crooked ways has tramped on our hopes, or in any other way succeeded at our expense, it is very much harder to keep our feet from slipping on our own rough way, and our tongues from registering rash judgments.

It is hard to grant any virtue in one who has circumvented us; or to understand why our undoubted good intention and blameless methods should have come to naught before our opponent's superior strategy.

Let us be honest, though, in such cases, and admit the possibility of some good in our enemy, and some flaws in our own case.

At least, the enemy aforesaid may have had more intelligence, better business methods, more tact and exterior sweetness, a better address, and a general superiority in personal beauty and taste over ourselves.

Secure in the rectitude of our cause, we may have deigned the accessories that smooth the way for triumph.

But if we are destined to live the ordinary life of men and women in the world, and seek, as we lawfully may, the material prizes of fortune, fame, love and domestic happiness, we must not disdain to add to a pure motive and honest means, all those little, but indispensable aids of personal agreeableness, discretion, system, order, and thrift, which appeal to all sorts and conditions.

A man may be a genius as far as grand conceptions and brilliant plans go, but if he lack prudence, industry and patience in carrying out his projects, he cannot justly complain if fortune goes to a less gifted man, or even to the mean man to whom he has given the opportunity of fraudulent dealing, by recklessly taking him into his confidence.

A woman may have a beautiful soul and a most loving heart, but if she is slovenly in her person and environment, friendship and love will take alarm at uninviting appearances, without waiting to investigate interior worth.

A rough tongue has discounted much that was noble and worthy; and a lack of consideration at table has nipped a young affection in the bud.

If only we could learn to be fair to our antagonists in the game of life, they would be our best teachers; and on one defeat or disappointment would follow a far greater success than that of our first thwarted dream.

Thus to turn our losses to profit is legitimate. It is merely to follow the Apostle's counsel of providing what is good not only in God's sight, but as far as possible, in men's sight, also.

Your opponent has not succeeded entirely because of his or her scrupulous methods, but largely because to these were added suavity, system, presentableness, and that incessant toil and vigilance which are the price of any gain worth having.

But with all the sin and stupidity of mankind, with all the fierce conflict of wills, with unpreventable losses and sufferings, and inevitable death, there still remain for the general average, of whom Southwell wrote, much joy in life, many happy chances.

'Not always fall of leaf, nor even spring;
Not endless night nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing;
The roughest storms a calm may soon allow.
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth all
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.'

Broadly speaking, everyone gets some sunshine. No one was ever thwarted in everything; and it is to the bright days, and the times when the world goes well with us, that we must give these little thoughts.—*Katherine E. Conway in The Pilot.*

A Story Told in Scotland.

The members of a large manufacturing firm in Glasgow, Scotland, are fond of telling a story which serves to illustrate Scotch pluck and perseverance.

One day a little lad, both ragged and barefooted, presented himself before the head of the firm and said:

'If you please, sir, I'm looking for a place to run errands.'

'Well, we have plenty of them to run,' replied the gentleman; 'but you canna run them without a pair of shoon to your feet.'

The boy shook his head and went away. He got a place to work in the public market and steps under one of the stalls. In about two months he had saved enough money to buy a pair of shoes, and one day Mr. Blank was confronted by a lad who carried a parcel.

'I have the shoon, sir,' he said.

Mr. Blank had forgotten all about him. He thought a moment, then said:

'Now I remember you. You want to run errands. Why, my boy, in those rags you would be a disgrace to us.'

Away went the youngster without a word. At the end of six months he appeared again, wearing coarse garments which were evidently new. Mr. Blank began to be interested. He looked more closely at the little fellow, and saw by his pale, thin face that he had denied himself food in order to buy the clothes. But business was business.

'I'd take you, my boy,' he said, 'but we need a messenger who can read and write. I am afraid you can do neither.'

The boy shook his head sorrowfully and became a little paler. Again he turned away. He went into the country, found work in a stable near a night school, and in a year had learned to read and write very well. A third time he sought the great manufacturer.

'Now I can read and write, sir,' he said simply.

'I gave him the place,' relates Mr. Blank; 'and he is our chief foreman now, with so much stock in the business that he is likely to succeed me in time.'—*The Age Mirror.*

It is you women who make all the trouble in life.

Yes, and who makes life worth the trouble.

Very changeable man, isn't he? I wonder what his latest whim is.

Well—a—I guess I am. We're engaged.

Mrs. Bingo—that's just like a man.

Bingo—What have I done now?

Mrs. Bingo—I spent a day making that pillow, and now you've put your head on it.

Ether—My mother was renowned for her beauty. She was certainly the handsomest woman I have ever seen.

Miss Cayenne—Ah, it was you father, then, who was not good-looking!

Eyes and Nose ran Water.—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. At out four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.—17.

Lord Wolseley on Temperance.

'The longer I live the more I am confirmed in the early acquired belief that 'drink' is the hotbed, not only of most human misery, but of crime also. It was once my privilege to lead a fighting brigade through a wild, uninhabited region for a distance of 600 miles. All ranks had to work hard every day and all day, from sunrise to dark. We carried no intoxicating liquor with us and none was obtainable on the way. I never had a sick man, and all crime, even the most trivial offence, was unknown. Had liquor been obtainable, I am certain I could not have reached my destination with a fighting force in the splendid condition it was in when we marched into Fort Garry in 1870.

'The horrid practice of treating friends to do them honour is a most pernicious custom, which directly leads to and encourages intemperance. We are now about to welcome home a large number of our finest soldiers from South Africa. We desire to make every man in it feel how much we admire his soldier-like qualities and value the good services he has rendered to his queen and country. But there can be no doubt that many of us who tempt him to drink are his worst enemies and do him a serious injury. Can we find no other way of rejoicing with him than by drinking with him?

'My affection for those among whom I have passed my life makes me plead for them with others who do not know their good, sterling qualities as well as I do, and to beg that none may offer them drink, which, if indulged in, can not fail to interfere more or less with their future prospects in civil life.'

The Siege of Pekin.

Bishop Favier, of Pekin, has written a letter to a friend, of which the following is an extract:

Sixty days of seige! Two thousand five hundred shells; hundreds of thousands of rifle shots; five hundred incendiary bombs; eight mines were made; one killed twenty-five persons; another destroyed half the orphanage—fifty-one children were buried in the ruins. But every day our good God worked miracles, as you will see when I can write in detail. . . . And the famine! We were 3,000. We had at first a daily allowance of eight ounces, then four, then two ounces each. All the animals, leaves of trees, bark, roots of flowers have been devoured. One hundred and twenty died of hunger; the garden holds four hundred graves. We have prayed much, and others have prayed for us, and God has helped us. You may believe we are very tired. All our establishments are ruined, our churches destroyed, the residence pulled to the ground. I think we have some fifteen or twenty thousand martyrs, for hardly any apostatized. There have been deeds of heroic virtue. Now all has to be re-done. We must say "Forward," and not lose heart. I never felt more courage.

The Dominion Government are about to issue a new \$4.00 note which is said to be artistic to the point of being a "thing of beauty." We may suppose that the possession of a sufficient number of them would be a "joy forever."

MERIT AND WORTH

Are Ever Recognized by
An Intelligent Public.

Deceptions and Frauds Find the
Fate They Deserve.

Paine's Celery Compound

Still on the Highest Round
of the Ladder of Fame.

Genuine merit and worth must be the strong and leading characteristics of a medicine in order to make it a chosen home friend.

Speculators and imitators may, for a brief time create a demand for their deceptive pills and liquid preparations by freely using newspaper space, but unerring human experience soon pronounces the judgment—"tried and found wanting." The year just closed has marked the death of many worthless and deceptive medicines which, for a time, robbed the sick and afflicted ones of money and aggravated their burden of misery.

Paine's Celery Compound, has, in the past year, added thousands of victories to its established record as a disease-banisher and health-giver.

Many of the cures effected by Paine's Celery Compound have been so marvellous and striking that able and prominent physicians have, without hesitation, openly praised and recommended the life-saver.

No other medicine in the world has ever been accorded such glowing praise by medical men, people of affluence and the toilers of our country. Paine's Celery Compound has never yet disappointed sick and suffering men and women. In every case where fairly used, it has accomplished its work of banishing sickness and giving a new lease of life.

If disease is wasting your system, if you are weak or nerve tired, unfitted for business or the daily work of life, be assured Paine's Celery Compound will bestow nerve energy, strength and health—the blessings you are longing for. Test the virtues of one bottle and be convinced.

Professional Cards

MAC ECHEN & MAC CABB,
Barristers at Law,
Solicitors, : : :
Notaries Public.
Offices: McDonald's Block (upstairs)
Charlotte Street.

SYDNEY, C. B.
Real Estate bought and sold and
monies loaned and borrowed
for clients on short notice.

A. J. G. MAC ECHEN.
JOHN J. MAC CABB.

GIRROIR & McINTYRE,
Barristers & Solicitors,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B.
A. A. McINTYRE, LL. B.

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

DAN C. CHISHOLM,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNIE
KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.
MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co.
OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
P. O. Box 292,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

DANIEL McNEIL
ALEX McNEIL, M. A. LL. B.
W. F. O'CONNOR, LL. B. B. C. L.

GEO. TOWNSEND,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
NEW GLASGOW, - N. S.
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, 1
Antigonish.

**KENDALL'S...
SPAVIN
CURE**



The old reliable remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Bumps, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blenheim because it does not blister.
North P. Antigonish, Ont., Feb. 10, '98.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs—When you please give me a remedy for Spavin, I have a mare that is afflicted. I take pleasure in stating that I have cured a Curb of four years' standing with your Kendall's Balm, by using it daily once and then applying your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Balm in my stable.
Very truly yours,
ADOLPHUS GAUTHIER.
Price \$1, Six for \$5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

THE RUBENS VEST



Patented.
The Rubens Vest is the BEST undershirt ever devised for infants. No BUTTONS, PINS, or STRINGS required. No pulling over the head to worry small children. Its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians for its efficient protection of lungs and abdomen. For sale by all leading Dry Goods stores.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 26, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
LEAVE ANTIGONISH.
Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro, 7.25
Express for Halifax, 11.43
Express for Sydney, 13.37
Accommodation for Mulgrave, 19.15
All trains run by Eastern Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation.
Vestibule sleeping and dining cars en through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager
Moncton, N. B., Nov. 22, 1900.

Woman Suffrage.

Father O'Ryan, of St. Leo's Church, Denver, has changed his mind on the question of woman suffrage. In a recent sermon he said:

"I voted for woman suffrage when it was presented to us, but now I feel that I ought to throw a white sheet over myself and stand in front of the Church door and do penance for it. It is working bad to the women of the State. I have been shocked to see them engaged in political work, as they have in precincts canvassing, and on election day at the polls. The women are losing their womanhood through it."

The real, fundamental objection to woman suffrage is not the evil effects which Father O'Ryan witnessed; they were local, and arose, perhaps, from local conditions. The fact that evils may follow per accidens the use of a thing is no valid proof that the thing is in itself bad. To prove that a thing is bad in itself it must be shown that the evils associated with it follow necessarily from it. Popular suffrage is not free from many and serious evils, but until it is shown that they follow necessarily from the use of it, and not from the abuse of it, those evils are no argument for the abolition of popular suffrage. That many evils follow from free-will is no argument against the possession and use of free-will. Evil follows only from the abuse of it, and no good thing is free from, or is responsible for, the abuse that perversity may make of it. The fact—if it be a fact—that the women of Denver abused the suffrage is an argument against them, but not against the general principle of woman suffrage. To defend a good thing or oppose a bad thing by defective or unsound argument is not conducive to the interests of the verities.

From a Christian point of view the only valid argument against woman suffrage is that it is not in accord with the divinely established constitution of society. By that constitution the family, not the individual, is the social unit. And the man, being by divine appointment the head of the family, represents it in the social order. When he votes it is as the head and representative of the social unit, the family. He is the ambassador from that little empire to the great social and political world about it. The family is of more immediate divine origin than is the political family or the state; the latter is the result of a union of many of the former, and not the result of individual nomads. The franchise, then, in political society really belongs to the family, or to the head of the family as head, and not to him as an isolated individual. That the man is the head of the house is a divine fact, and any social theory that does not recognize this fact is false. The theory of woman suffrage does not recognize this fact. It makes of the family a monster, a thing with two heads, an abnormality; it destroys it as the ultimate social organism. In doing this it runs counter to the divine-natural order. Just here is found the fallacy on which woman suffrage rests.

It is a fact worthy of attention that the movement for so-called woman's rights and woman suffrage originated among infidels, skeptics, agnostics and other miscreants who deny the divine origin of Christianity.

But, some one may ask, if only the heads of families should have the right to vote, why are those men who are not heads of families, who are not married, allowed to vote? Perhaps it would be wise not to allow them to vote. We will not pass on that. It might be left to the decision of the unmarried women. It is sufficient to say that political societies or states that recognize the family as the social ultimate or unit, grant the franchise only to those who by reason of their age are assumed to be married and at the head of families. When our Government grants the franchise to a man of twenty-one it, by a legal fiction, assumes that he is the head of a family. It does not make that age the measure of intelligence, for some men at twenty have more sense than some others at forty or even sixty. In this way our politico-social theory recognizes the divine fact of the family, while the States of Colorado ignores it.

We have said that the elective franchise, when granted by governments, inheres in the family, and that the man in voting acts as the agent or representative of the family and performs an official, not a private, personal act. While the statute laws of Christian nations do not explicitly formulate this fact, they all imply it in recognizing the family as the social unit. And here we have the reason why women have not been allowed to vote.

But why might not the woman go and vote as the agent of the family and let the man stay at home and mind the baby?

Well, madam, the divine will as manifested in the economy of human affairs has willed that the man is the head of the house or family. Any argument against that will is not valid; any aspiration contrary to it is an aspiration in the wrong direction.

Is it not humiliating to women not to be allowed to vote? Just in the same sense that it is humiliating to an angel. If the head of the house sent an angel from heaven to the polls to cast his vote for him he would be challenged and not allowed to vote. Is it a humiliation to be treated like a good angel? The angel's happiness, dignity, honor, glory and beauty are not in the least affected by the fact that he cannot vote for President of the United States, governor, or alderman. The reason is, that the angel, because he is an angel, is satisfied with the divine ordering of things—as we should all be.—*New York Freeman's Journal.*

A Batch that Beats Barnum.

The "Countess Cannevaro" was on the 11th ult. to have left Ceylon for good for her native America, a bit wiser. She went to India three years ago to reform Buddhism, and got at first a great welcome. But it is now plain to everybody that her mission to Ceylon has been a failure. Now distressed, disgraced and abandoned by her pretended Buddhism friends she is coming back. Like many another humbug she will likely be presently doing this fair land from San Francisco to Boston, and finding our degenerate apostates from Christianity much easier dupes than the Orientals.

Sure enough, here is a despatch:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—Sister Sanghamitta, a Buddhist nun, has arrived from Honolulu and proposes to speak throughout the country in behalf of her chosen faith. She represents the Maha Bodhi society, which aims to promulgate the true teachings of Buddha. Sister Sanghamitta was formerly the countess de Canavarro, wife of the one time minister from Portugal to the Hawaiian islands. She was born in Texas.

Meantime, just conveniently ahead of her, to give them both a fair chance, is Mrs. Oatman-Olivia at the same business. The Minneapolis Journal of Nov. 28 announces:

The Buddhist priestess Olivia will lecture in Richmond hall, corner Seventh and Nicollet, this evening. Subject, "Sex in Occultism." Men only.

Elsewhere in its columns the same paper prepares a way for her thus:

MRS. OATMAN-OLIVIA WILL LECTURE HERE NEXT WEEK.

An interesting woman who will give lectures at Minneapolis next week is Mrs. Oatman-Olivia, a priestess of Buddha. She is American born, but has adopted the faith of Buddha from conviction, and although she is teaching the faith throughout the country, she is not sent out to teach, she says, but has the privilege of doing so, because she has taken a sufficient number of initiations to admit of her choosing that occupation if she desires. Her rank is high in the order, being that of the yellow robe, second to the degree of the white robe.

Among the lectures which Mrs. Oatman-Olivia will give are "Spirit, Ego and Soul," and "Is Life a Failure, and What Was Its Intention?" The lectures will be given in the Unitarian church.

Of the distinguished Mountebank who so figured around the United States some years ago, claiming for Buddhism all that is best in Christianity, and a great deal more, and one of whose last performances was the initiation of the "Countess Cannevaro" to her profession of that life of poverty and renunciation of which she appears to have gotten enough already, Bishop P. J. Hurst of Dacca writes:

"Swami Vivekanada, completely out of view for some years, is again heard from,—at the Paris Exposition. It would seem that his managers sent him to school to learn French and to get off some lectures and speeches in French. I have already given it as my opinion that this so-called Indian Monk like the monkified American women of whom we hear occasionally, is under a regular management. Vivekanada fits well into that kind of thing, for from an amateur stage actor in Calcutta he has evolved into a Swami. In the French capital he does not make the same furore as in America."

Blessed be God for the holy faith that saves us from those prodigious humbugs!

There are many things known as good for a cough, yet the special virtues of all are combined in Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, not narcotic, soothing, healing. 25c. all Druggists.

Quite likely—Do you know what makes money so scarce? asked the man who was delivering an inflammatory speech on social subjects. I ask again do you know what makes it scarce?

Yes, sir, answered a man in the front row. It's sitting here and listening to you, instead of going to work.

Wife when the house was on fire—O John, do go back and rescue my new bonnet! When we were first married you said you would go through fire and water for me.

Husband, not relishing the job—Yes, but the water hasn't arrived yet.

Those Worrying Piles!—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 25 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.—15.

Difficult to Find a Parallel.

It would be difficult in modern times to find a parallel for the growth of religion in New York during the past century. New York was one of those states that persistently excluded Catholic priests till toward the close of the last century. And those anti-Catholic laws were not inoperative. We read of even a benevolent Quaker who, under the false accusation of being a Catholic priest, was led to the scaffold. When the new century was being ushered in there was only one priest, an Irish Capuchin, in the city of New York. Special toleration was extended to him as having been chaplain on board a French frigate that had done good service during the war. There was only one Catholic Church and one school.

As late as 1816 the Bishop of New York, Right Rev. Dr. Conolly, writes that there were only four priests in the diocese which embraces the whole of the State of New York and the northern part of New Jersey. The same prelate writes in 1818 that the number of Catholics was 16,000; "they were mostly Irish," he says: "at least 10,000 Irish Catholics arrived in New York only within these last three years; they spread throughout all the other States of this confederacy, and make their religion known everywhere." In 1822, the number of priests in the diocese had increased to eight, while there were two Churches in the city and five others in the towns of Albany, Utica, Auburn, New Jersey and Carthage, all in those days comprised in the diocese of New York.

What a contrast these statements present to the religious condition of things at the close of the nineteenth century. A few months ago the Archbishop of New York, when setting sail for Rome, published the statistics of the diocese accurately compiled up to date, and we must bear in mind that the diocese of New York to-day is only one of the five episcopal sees into which the diocese of New York of 1822 has been distributed. This one diocese now reckons within its restricted limits 1,200,000 Catholics, with 1000 priests, who zealously attend to their spiritual wants, whilst 68,000 children attend its religious schools.

Many causes may be assigned for this wonderful growth of religion in New York. There is one which should not be forgotten—I mean the singular piety of the early emigrants who landed there. I will give but a single instance. Through the hardships to which the people of Ireland were subjected consequent on the disturbance of 1798, Irish emigrants began to flock in considerable numbers to the United States. Mrs. Seaton, while as yet a Protestant, attested the singular piety which they displayed. In the year 1800 some shiploads of them arrived in New York, suffering from the terrible scourge known as ship fever. They were detained at Staten Island, the then quarantine station, where the lady whom I have named visited them, accompanying her father, who was the health physician to the port of New York. The piety of those emigrants led her thoughts to the Catholic Church, of which in after years she became a bright ornament. Stricken as the emigrants were with misery in all its manifold forms, she writes, "the first thing these poor people did when they got their tents was to assemble on the grass, and, all kneeling, adore their Maker for His mercy; and every morning sun finds them repeating His praises." The seeds sown with such piety could not fail to produce an abundant harvest of religion.

I have chosen New York to illustrate the development of the church in the United States. But were I to appeal to Boston, the flourishing capital of the old Puritan States, the proof would be not less conclusive. It was on the arrival of D'Estaing's fleet at Boston in 1778, that Holy Mass was openly celebrated for the first time in Massachusetts. Most Rev. Dr. Carroll, first bishop of the United States, writes from Boston in 1790: "It is wonderful to tell what great civilities have been done to me in this town, where a few years ago, a Papist priest was thought to be the grossest monster in the creation. Many here, even of their principal people, have acknowledged to me that they would have crossed to the opposite side of the street rather than meet a Roman Catholic, some time ago. The horror which was associated with the idea of a Papist is incredible; and their scandalous misrepresentations by their ministers increased the horror every Sunday." The archbishop adds the important detail: "If all the Catholics here were united, their numbers would be about 120." This small Catholic congregation assembled in an old Huguenot Church, to which the name of Holy Cross was given. The first Catholic Church in Boston was begun in 1799, and was not completed till Sept. 29, 1803. There are now at the close of the century, in the diocese of Boston, 175 churches, and a Catholic population of 575,000.

Last year severe things were said in some of the public journals against the Catholics of the United States as if they held those tenets which were branded as Ameri-

EMPIRE SMOKING TOBACCO

— AND —

PATRIOT TWIST CHE WING TOBACCO

BIGGEST and BEST 5 CENT PLUG SOLD ANYWHERE.

THESE ARE THE CHEAPEST TOBACCO TO USE.

T. SOMERS, ANTI-GONISH.

canism, and which were most justly and opportunely condemned by the Holy See. Americanism, however, may truly be said to have had more place in the imagination of hostile French writers than in the American mind, and the condemnation by Pope Leo XIII, brought manifestly before the world the important fact that those erroneous tenets had taken no root in the American church. A writer in the *North American Review* for May, in the present year, set the net result of the controversy in its proper light when he writes: "There are no more thorough, intense Papists in the wide world than the Catholics of America. Their Catholicity, their loyalty and obedience to the chair of Peter, are intensified instead of being weakened by their heretical, infidel and atheistic surroundings, all of which serve as a whetstone to keep their faith bright and keen and free from rust and dross. None knows so well the value of faith as those who have before their eyes day by day the evil results of the lack of it. Health is never so highly appreciated as when disease is rampant."

I have dwelt at some length on the progress of religion in the United States, because many writers at the present time extol the intelligence of the American people and the singular spirit of progress and liberty with which they are imbued. Nowhere, as those writers contend, is there a freer scope for the expansion of the human mind, and nowhere do the national institutions combined with the natural advantages of the country so favour a high development of intelligence and activity and the formation of a great and noble race of men. Well, it is precisely in this so-favoured republic and among those privileged citizens that the Catholic Church has won its most brilliant victories and achieved its grandest results in this very age of enlightenment and progress.

WE CLAIM THAT Park's Perfect Emulsion is a step in advance of all others and different from anything yet placed on the market. It contains Gaiacalol the active principle of Creosote and this article is today the only known germicide and specific for the cure of consumption. It contains also the purest Cod Liver Oil and the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and all are blended and prepared in a manner which is acceptable to the most delicate invalids. It matters not what disease you may have if wasting of the body and tissues have resulted PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION will help you, and cure you, for it is the ideal food and nourisher. It is sold by all druggists at 50c. per bottle and is recommended by the highest medical practitioners.

THE 1901 SESSION OF THE **Maritime Business College,** HALIFAX, N. S. COMMENCES ON **Wednesday, Jan. 2nd.** Students are admitted at any time, but better come first day.

KAULBACK & SCHURMAN, Proprietors.

NEWS and Opinions of National Importance.

The Sun Alone Contains Both.

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

THE SUNDAY SUN

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a yr.

Address THE SUN, New York.

A HOME CURE.

Consumptives Need not Leave Their Own Homes to be Cured.

The Slocum System

CI Treatment is Offered you Absolutely Free.

A consideration not to be overlooked in the treatment of consumptives is the expense in quest of health. Some of our medical men are now advising their patients to go long distances in the hope that change of air will do them good. A lot of solemn nonsense is being said, and written, about change of climate, and its influence on the patient. "Stick to low altitudes," says one. "Go the mountains," says another. How is a poor perplexed sufferer with sore lungs, to decide among these different authorities? The fact is, people die of consumption in all climates. They recover from it, too, in all climates, if they are treated properly. The only positive cure for the disease is to kill the germs that produce it. This is accomplished under the Slocum system of treatment. The disease must have nothing to feed on. That is the principle underlying the Slocum system. You can try it at your home.

POSITIVELY FREE.

You or your sick friends can have a FREE course of treatment. Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. When writing for them always mention this paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof by The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters for an Act:

1. Declaring that all the assets, interests, rights, credits, effects and property, real, personal and mixed, belonging to The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, incorporated under the provisions of Chapter 167 of R. S. O., 1877 (the Provincial Corporation), were from and after the 2nd day of May, 1889, vested in the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, incorporated by an Act of the Parliament of Canada, Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889 (the Dominion Corporation);

2. Declaring that members in the said Provincial Corporation, on the said 2nd day of May, 1889, became on the said date members in the said Dominion Corporation and subject to the Constitution and Laws of the said Dominion Corporation from time to time in force;

3. For the following and other amendments to its Act of Incorporation and Amending Act—

(a) Amending Section 4, of Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889, as amended by Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 1, respecting the powers of the Order to hold real property in order to harmonize the said Section with Chapter 120 of the Ontario Statutes of 1896, by providing that the value of the real property which the supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, (exclusive of its branches) may hold shall not exceed in the whole at any one time the annual value of twenty thousand dollars.

(b) Amending Section 6, of the said Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889, by providing that the surplus funds of the Society may in addition to the securities specified in the said section be invested in any of the securities authorized by Section 50 of the Insurance Act.

(c) Amending Sub-section 3 of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, by providing that the annual statement of the condition and affairs of the Order required by the said sub-section to be made by the Supreme Chief Ranger, and the Supreme Secretary may be made in the absence of the "Supreme Chief Ranger by the Past Supreme Chief Ranger, or by the Supreme Vice Chief Ranger.

(d) Amending Sub-section 7, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, by providing that the application and certificates used by the Order in Canada shall have conspicuously thereon the words "This Society is not required by law to maintain the reserve which is required of ordinary life insurance Companies," by substituting the words "This Fraternal Benefit Society," for the words "This Society."

(e) Amending Sub-section 8, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, (which provides that the words "Assessment System" shall be printed in large type at the head of every policy and every application circular and advertisement) by substituting the words "Fraternal Benefit Society System" for the words "Assessment System."

(f) Amending Section 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 10, by substituting the word "Taxes" for the words "Camittati Tax," in the second and tenth lines of the said section.

(g) Declaring the short title of The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters to be "The Independent Order of Foresters."

Dated at Toronto, this 20th day of November, 1900.

JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY, Q. C., Solicitor for the Applicant.

New Advertisements.

Girl Wanted—Merrimac House.
Cook Wanted—Rod Chisholm.
Notice—McCurdy & Co.
Notice of Assessment—D. C. Chisholm.
Gates' Liniment.
School Supplies, Fancy Goods, Etc.—C. J. McDonald.

Local Items.

A FUR BEA found. Apply at this office.
GIRL WANTED for housework. Apply at this office.—adv.

ENTRIES for the proposed horse race on the Harbor ice will be received by J. J. McPherson, Antigonish.

A CHILD of Coun. McNaughton's, Upper South River, fell on the ice on Monday and broke its arm.

THE STORE of H. L. Young & Co., Sydney, was entered on Friday night last and \$40 stolen.

A NEW BRANCH of THE LEAGUE of THE CROSS was established at Whitney Pier on Sunday.

A. J. G. MAC ECHEN, Barrister, Sydney, broke his leg by a fall on the street in that Town on Sunday night.

A COMPLETE range of ladies' and children's cashmere hosiery, at half price. McCurdy & Co. adv.

THE BOARD of REVISORS for the County will meet at the Court House on Tuesday, 22nd January, to hear appeals from the assessment.

THE TOTAL CUSTOM RECEIPTS for Sydney, Glace Bay and Louisburg for 1900 were \$432,587.01, as against \$92,394.49 in 1899, an increase of \$340,192.52.

WM. CHISHOLM, Esq., of Halifax, has been appointed a member of the Legislative Council in the place of the late Hon. H. H. Fuller.

W. B. WALLACE, Barrister, Halifax, has been appointed by the Governor-General-in-Council to succeed the late Judge J. W. Johnston as Judge of the County Court for District No. 1, Halifax.

MISS MELLISH's book "Our Boys Under Fire," has met with such success that a second edition has been placed before the public. A few copies are still on hand at Miss Hart's Bookstore.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL, now in session, is chiefly engaged in hearing petitions for rebates of taxes, for new roads, and in disposing of other routine work. The members visited the County Asylum yesterday. They found everything in a very satisfactory condition.

HON. MR. BLAIR, Minister of Railways, Chief Engineer Schreiber, and Freight Agent Price of the L. C. Railway went through to Sydney on Tuesday, to examine into the needs of the railway service in that Town. It is thought their visit will result in the abandonment of the fast train.

MR. AND MRS. D. D. McDONALD, of Bailey's Brook, went to Halifax on Saturday to await the arrival of the SS. Roselyn Castle with the returning members of the Second Canadian Contingent to the South African war. Their daughter, Miss Margaret McDonald, who distinguished herself as an army nurse, was also on board.

THE FIREMEN of Antigonish gave a farewell supper at the Queen Hotel on Monday evening to their late Captains, David Somers, and to J. J. McPherson, and J. S. O'Brien, members of the company who have just completed the full term of service—16 years—and are therefore retiring. Mr. Peter McDonald was elected Captain and Mr. Payson Clarke Secretary of the Fire Company.

THE EDISON WRITING MACHINE will be at McDonald's Hall, Antigonish, on Monday evening, 14th inst. The most stirring scenes of the war in South Africa will be presented by this wonderful machine. The press of all the Canadian cities speak highly of the satisfactory and thorough way in which this machine throws the views upon the canvass.

WILLIAM FOSTER, a capable and reliable druggist, and a very popular young man, died at his home in Antigonish on Saturday, 5th inst. He had been sick a long time and his death was not unexpected, yet his early passing away is regretted by all. He won his diploma in pharmacy some six years ago with special distinction, being first in his class, and has since been conducting with his brother a successful drug store in Antigonish. He leaves a wife and one child, a mother, one brother and three sisters, who have the sympathy of the community in their great loss. His funeral took place on Monday, and was largely attended.

THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT is now announcing its annual distribution of free samples of seed. Applications addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, before March 1st, 1901, will secure the applicant free of all charges a three-pound bag of either oats, spring wheat, barley, field peas, Indian corn or potatoes. Only one sample will be sent to each household. The object of the distribution is to add to the productiveness and to improve

may be sent to the Experimental Farm free. Also, farmers having varieties of seeds of whose vitality they are not sure of, can have them tested without cost by sending samples to the above address. An ounce or two will be sufficient for the purpose, and they can be sent free, by mail.

A SAD ACCIDENT occurred at Somerville, Mass., on the 31st ult., when Joseph E. McIntyre, an employee of the N. E. Telephone Co., and formerly of Heatherton, this County, received fatal injuries, from a fall caused by the breaking of a pole on which he was working. He was removed to the hospital, where he died a few hours later, after having received the last rites of Holy Mother Church, of which he was a faithful member. He was an estimable and popular young man, 26 years of age. He leaves a sorrowing mother, three sisters and four brothers to mourn the death of a dutiful son and kind brother. His remains were brought home on Friday, 4th inst., accompanied by his brother Alexander, and, after a High Mass of Requiem, celebrated by Father Chisholm, was interred on Saturday morning in the cemetery at Heatherton. May he rest in peace!

Personals.

Mr. H. K. Brine is here from Boston for a short visit.

Condutor Pushie is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. T. J. Bonner went to North Sydney on Monday to open his new store.

Mr. Bernard Quinan, of Halifax, brother of the late Dr. Quinan, was in Town this week.

Mr. A. D. Chisholm, late of McCurdy & Co. Antigonish, is spending a few days at Sydney.

Captain Heffer has returned from Halifax, and has commenced deepening the shaft at Big Marsh.

Thomas Sullivan, of Glace Bay, medical student at McGill College, was in Town this week.

Rev. J. J. Chisholm, P.P., of Pictou, and Rev. Hugh McPherson, L'Ardoise, C. B., were in Town this week.

Rev. J. A. M. Gillis, of Glace Bay, is ill with appendicitis in the Halifax Infirmary. An operation was performed on Monday, and his condition Monday evening was regarded as critical. Since he has been improving.

McCURDY & Co. would call special attention to a number of men's rubber lined Klondike coats, at less than cost. adv.

FURTHER REDUCTIONS on men's fur coats, trunks, valises, and travelling bags. McCurdy & Co. adv.

WANTED.

A TABLE GIRL, and A ROOM GIRL, Apply at the MERRIMAC HOUSE.

WANTED.

A GOOD COOK FOR A LUMBER CAMP. Apply at once ROD CHISHOLM.

SLEIGHS.

ANYONE wishing to purchase a durable and stylish Sleigh will do well to call on the subscriber before purchasing elsewhere. He has now on hand a number of Well-Built HAND-MADE SLEIGHS And some Second-Hand ones, which can be bought at reasonable prices. R. CHISHOLM, St. Ninian street.

PURCHASERS WANTED

For the following:
1 SEVEN-HORSE POWER PRIESTMAN OIL ENGINE, almost new, suitable for running Electric Light or any light work.
1 COVERED TWO-SEATED CARRIAGE.
2 OPEN PHAETONS.
2 BUGGIES.
1 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS.
AN IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM.
A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES.
1 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE.
25 ACRES OF LAND 1 mile from the Post Office, which can be divided in lots to suit purchasers.
OTHER REAL ESTATE on West Street and St. Ninian street.
ALSO A FEW FARMS in the County.
D. G. KIRK.
Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

NOTICE!

I beg to inform the public that I have sold my right, title and interest in my institution, known as "Whiston's Commercial College," situated at 25 Barrington St., in the city of Halifax, to Messrs. Kaulbach S & Curman, proprietors of the Maritime Business College, Halifax. Parties having accounts against me will please present the same within one month from the date hereof. I hereby thank my patrons for their support and confidence and bespeak for my worthy successors a continuance of the same goodwill accorded me.

NOTICE.

We have placed our books with A. L. McIntosh for immediate collection. All accounts must be settled at once. If not they will be handed over for legal collection. No further notice will be given. McCURDY & CO.

Notice of Assessment

Office of the Town Clerk and Treasurer.

Notice is hereby given that the Assessment Roll for the Town of Antigonish, N. S., upon which the rates will be levied in and for the said Town for the present year 1901, has been filed in the office of the undersigned, the Town Clerk, and that the said roll is open to the inspection of the ratepayers of the town.

And further take notice that any person, firm, company, association or corporation assessed in said roll, who shall think himself or themselves not entitled to be assessed, or who shall think that he or she are overcharged in said roll, may on or before the tenth day of February next, give notice in writing to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he or the company, association or corporation, of which he is secretary, manager, cashier or agent, appeals from said assessment, in whole or in part, and shall in such notice state particularly the grounds of his or their objection to such assessment.

And take further notice that if any person assessed in said roll shall deem that any person, firm, company, association or corporation has been assessed too low in or has been omitted from or wrongfully inserted in said roll, he may on or before the said tenth day of February, give notice in writing to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he appeals against the assessment of the said person, firm or company, association or corporation, and shall in such notice state more particularly the grounds of his objection.

Dated at Antigonish N. S., this 9th day of January, A. D. 1901.

D. C. CHISHOLM, Town Clerk.

GATES' Acadian Liniment THE WORLD'S GREATEST PAIN EXTERMINATOR.

HALL'S HARBOUR, May 31, 1900. MESSRS G. GATES, SON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S.

GENTLEMEN:—About two years ago I was taken sick with a Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days. I afterwards advised a neighbour to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Casy Corner spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He too was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house.

For man and beast, external and internal, I regard it as the best. Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

GIRL WANTED.

A girl wanted to do general housework. Good home and work not very heavy. For further particulars apply to MRS. H. P. BURNS, Box 307, Sydney, C. B.

MERRY XMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

If you want Fresh and Reliable Goods go to the

West-End Grocery, where they have a large assortment of

Choice CONFECTIONERY, RAISINS, CURRANTS, NUTS, FIGS, GRAPES, ORANGES, APPLES, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Best quality of goods and prices right. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.

A few superior Sleighs on hand from Ontario and Nova Scotia manufacturers.

STRONG, STYLISH, EASY RUNNING and COMFORTABLE. Some more to arrive.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO

XMAS ANNOUNCEMENT for 1900. Hints for Suitable Holiday Gifts.

FUR GOODS, FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Men's Fur Caps, \$1, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50
Men's Fine Beaver Caps, \$5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50

Men's Fur Cuffs and Collars, Good Assortment, Prices to suit all.

GENTS' GLOVES.

Mocha, Kid Lined and Unlined, 75 cents, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.
Men's Heavy-Lined Driving Mitts, 50 and 75 cents.

Men's Fur and Wool Lined Genuit Buck Driving Gloves and Mitts, \$1.25, 1.50 and 2.00

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Silk Initialed Handkerchiefs, 20, 25, 50, 75 and \$1.

Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs, 15, 20 and 25 cents

Silk Mufflers.

Gents' Silk Mufflers, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, and up

Gents Mixed Silk Mufflers, Only 25 cents

GENT'S FULL DRESS SHIRT PROTECTORS, - - - \$2.00

GENT'S SILK FINISHED SUSPENDERS, 25, 50, 75, & \$1.00
A Fine Assortment of XMAS TIES, Puff Flowing Ends, Four-in-hand Bows, in all the latest shapes, styles, and tasty patterns, put up one in a box, 25c, 50c, and 75c.

MEN'S FANCY VESTS, Double and Single Breasted, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 \$2.50 and up to \$3.50

MEN'S and BOYS' FANCY and PLAIN SWEATERS. MEN'S and BOYS' GOLF STOCKINGS, CUFF LINKS, BUTTONS, TIE PINS, WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, ETC., FANCY ARMLETS and GARTERS, put up in a box, silk finished, 25 and 50 cents.

Every attention given to selecting goods for mail orders. Remember the Great Discount Sale still on. Big saving on Overcoats, Ulsters, Cap Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Etc., at the

UP-TO-DATE MEN'S FIXINGS STORE.

MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH

IT DON'T . . .
Cost much to write us and get our Catalogue
Terms and Prices on
Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Musical Instruments,
And all Kinds of
Wholesale discounts to Churches.
We sell direct from the Factory.
We sell on the Easy Instalment system. Write us sure
Miller Bros. & McDonald,
45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

\$5,000 WORTH OF READY-MADE CLOTHING BELOW COST FOR CASH

As I have made arrangements with manufacturers for a very Heavy Stock for next spring my present stock must be cleared out. Want of space forbids details. I may mention that I have

ULSTERS For \$3.00 former price \$4.00
\$3.75 former price \$6.00
\$5.75 former price \$7.00

BLUE BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS \$5.50, former price \$8.00
VESTS, 50cts BOYS PANTS, 50cts.
MENS WATERPROOF COATS, good quality, \$2.75, former price \$4.00

J. S. O'BRIEN.

TO LET

After 1st November next, the premises of late occupied by Drs. Macdonald in subscriber's building at Antigonish, also several offices in same building with earlier possession. Arrangements may be made to remove or rent a brick vault at the election of a suitable tenant for a term of years. Apply to C. C. GREGORY, Furnwood, Antigonish.

AGENTS WANTED.

GOOD RELIABLE men to sell The Nova Scotia Fertilizer Co's. fertilizers on Commission. Apply to THE NOVA SCOTIA FERTILIZER CO., Halifax, N. S.

WANTED!

Wanted a Girl for general housework.

NEWS and Opinion of National Importance.

The Sun

Alone Contains Both.

Daily, by mail, \$6.00
Daily and Sunday, by mail 8.00

THE SUNDAY SUN

is the greatest Sunday News paper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail \$6.00