

THE CASKET.

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NO.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17.

The Christmas Monitor deserves a word or two of kindly mention. The publishers took some pains to make it an attractive and valuable edition. We regret that we have had no opportunity until now of referring to it.

With all the bigotry that is to be found in the United States, the fate of the Catholic Church property in her new possessions is comparatively safe. It is easily to be imagined what the fate of this property would have been had the Cubans and Filipinos succeeded in throwing off Spanish rule, without outside interference.

The Springfield Republican says of the recent encyclical of the Pope:—

... The century is going out in wars and in much that seems un-Christian among men; but it is still possible that the name of Jesus should sound from end to end of the new century in clearer tones than it has in this. The keynote has been struck from Rome in a message of exceeding tenderness and love.

When there is so much in the literature of fiction that is interesting, clever and good, what can possibly be the idea of a Catholic paper in publishing in its columns a story which it thinks it necessary to expurgate—hanging out danger signals in the shape of dots or asterisks throughout the narrative, to direct the attention of the readers to the fact that there is something left out?

The movement to unite all the Protestant denominations in one body, without dogmas, has apparently been talked of in the west as well as in the east. Speaking of the great evangelistic impetus expected by its friends from the new idea, the *Western Watchman* says:—"... What a tremendous addition will be made to the literature of fiction. The preachers will get the money and the brethren will get the talk."

English speakers and writers could, —and did,—say as much as they pleased against the Temporal Power, when Pius IX was the Pope-King, and they were only exercising their birth right of free speech; but if any Englishman utters even a loud whisper against the right of the House of Savoy to rule in Rome, he is a dangerous disturber of international peace, and should be muzzled. Such is British—Protestant—fair play.

The fervor of our American contemporaries in assailing Britain for seeking to do good in foreign countries whilst London so badly needs attention and reform, would do them more credit did so many of them not fail utterly to see the beam in the eagle eye of Uncle Sam. Put down the evil of lynch law, brothers, and do something to purge your own wicked cities, and to wipe off from your flag the stains accumulating on it at Manila, and then we will hear you concerning London and the Transvaal.

The storm of indignation aroused [by the action of the relief committee at Galveston has had its effect. At first they set off the whole sum—\$50,000,—received from the Waldorf-Astoria fair at New York, to the Protestant humane institutions of Galveston, without one cent for the Catholic similar institutions. The wild injustice of the act aroused a whirlwind of resentment throughout the

country; and, now they have now set apart \$12,000 for the Catholic orphanage and asylum which were damaged by the tempest and inundation.

We are glad to hear that the genial "Mr. Dooley" has recovered from his severe attack of typhoid-pneumonia. He is worth a thousand Mark Twains and the world could ill afford to lose him. As one of his ardent admirers, we should like to suggest to him that he ought to refuse to permit his sketches to be accompanied by Opper's baboon faces in the *New York Journal*. Opper has long enough maligned the Irishman by his hideous caricatures in *Puck* and elsewhere. It is time that he was brought up short, and Mr. Dunne is in a position to do it.

Waldeck-Rousseau and his fellow conspirators, at present in charge of the government of France, have provoked the Holy Father into giving the Republic a strong rebuke. What is the matter with the people of that country, anyway, that they permit the Church and her property and rights to be made a foot ball for kicking by unscrupulous and hypocritical politicians? These politicians are very brave against Catholicity while they are in good health; but they do not want atheism in their women folk. They send their daughters to convents to be educated.

Father William Everett, the oldest priest in the Archdiocese of New York, died there last week, after forty-seven years of faithful labour. That means that he began to work among the Catholics of New York and to cheer and lighten the burden of the poor, depressed, and weary when the last century was in its prime. We wonder how far, at the end of his life, with nearly half a century of such experience of mankind as only the Catholic priesthood can give, he would have subscribed to the exaggerated boasting now filling the press as to all the nineteenth century is supposed to have done for the uplifting of men and their greater peace, happiness and contentment.

The Rev. James B. Dollard of Toronto is well-known to many of our readers under his pseudonym *Silva-na non*. A collection of his ballads has just been published by Richard G. Badger & Co., Boston, with the title "Irish Mist and Sunshine." The preface is written by William O'Brien, the Irish member of Parliament, who pays the following tribute to the author:—"Father Dollard is the best living representative of the poetic spirit whose dash and fire gave a touch of inspiration to the young Ireland ballad-writers." Nathan Haskell Dole, the American translator of Tolstoi, says:—"Father Dollard's ringing ballads have all the swing and 'go' of Kipling's with a firmer poetic touch."

Speaking of the investigation into the death of Cadet Booze and the hazing generally, *The Freeman's Journal* says:—

A man who invades the personality of another and compels him to do painful, humiliating and foolish things, frequently endangering his health, is a brute, whatever dress he may wear and the man who submits to such unmanly treatment without denouncing it is a moral coward.

This is sensible talk. All our modern colleges are more or less impregnated with the same evil revealed by the West Point hazing investigation, namely, that students have a secret code of rules as to hazing and such matters which they hold in higher regard than the college rules. The effect of dallying and compromise with this evil by college authorities will inevitably be felt by society in the future. Let a man modify or lose his respect for authority and order in youth, and the ill effects of his training will show themselves sometime in his life as surely as his wishes come in conflict with authority which has the right to restrain them.

The appointment of Lord Roberts to the command of the War Office marks an important epoch in military affairs in Great Britain. Opinion is strong that a genuine soldier who had learned his military science in actual warfare ought to be in that important position; but Roberts

was allowed to live in London with no occupation—his great talents lying idle and himself growing old—until an anxious moment in the nation's affairs brought him forth once more from his retirement to put things right. Had he been in the War Office before, it might never have been necessary for him to go out to South Africa, nor for Britain to put forth the herculean efforts she has had to use during the past sixteen months. There are strong hopes based on his new, but tardy, appointment. If the war has not sapped too much of his once splendid vitality the British army is in for a thorough re-organization.

The Gospel of last Sunday contained the testimony of John the Baptist to the divinity of Jesus. "I saw the Spirit coming down as a dove from heaven, and he remained upon him. And I knew him not; but he, who sent me to baptize in water, said to me: He upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending and remaining upon him, he it is that baptizeth in the Holy Ghost. And I saw; and I gave testimony that this is the Son of God." (John 1: 32-34). Commenting upon this passage, St. Augustine says:

What, then, did he (the Baptist) gather from the dove, but that Christ was to possess this characteristic mark, that, though there were to be many ministers of baptism, whether righteous or unrighteous, the grace of baptism should be ascribed only to Him on whom the dove descended, of whom it is said, *He it is that baptizeth in the Holy Ghost*. Peter baptizes, He it is that baptizes; Paul baptizes, He it is that baptizes; Judas baptizes, He it is that baptizes. For if baptism were to confer grace according to merits of the one who administers it, as merits are diverse, there would be divers baptisms. And one would think that he received the greater grace, the worthier the person who administered the sacrament.

The baptism given to the infant Edgar Mortara by the servant-girl in his father's house was just as truly the sacrament of regeneration as though it had been given by Pius IX himself, the *London Times* and the *Halifax Presbyterian Witness* to the contrary notwithstanding. How do we know that any man or woman can be the minister of the sacrament? Because the Catholic Church says so. Otherwise we should be utterly at a loss to know who has power to baptize. The Bible would not help us, for it speaks of the commission to baptize as given to the Apostles only. We learn from it that the deacon Philip baptized Queen Candace's eunuch, and we might surmise that Ananias, who was probably only a layman, baptized Saul of Tarsus, but how they came to have authority to baptize, the Bible does not tell us. Those who, like our Halifax friend, believe neither in Apostolic Succession nor in Tradition, cannot produce any commission authorizing them to administer this sacrament. Yet they do administer it; why, then, do they presume to exclude others from doing it? The Bible does not say that a servant-maid may baptize, neither does it say that a Presbyterian minister may do so. The former has just as much power as the latter in this regard.

We read in the *Saturday Evening Post* of Dec. 29th some remarks on an author who should be dear to the heart of our own gravely-comical R. R. McLeod. The author is Professor Ernst Haekel. His book which calls forth the remarks of the *Post* is called "The Riddle of the Universe" and it has a chapter called "the Death of the Soul." The *Post* says:—

Twenty—even ten—years ago, this book, and especially this chapter, would have created something of a sensation. There was a time when the term "science" and "scientific" stood for something, but a great change has come over the public mind. Reflecting men are not so glib with respect to these terms as they used to be.

Reflect upon that, Mr. McLeod—"not so glib as they used to be."

The *Post* continues:—

For the science which confines itself to its own domain, and sets no great store by its unproved and unprovable hypotheses, there is still, and ever will be, the most profound respect. But the science that calls itself "modern" goes about with a black eye, and has the attitude and gait of a tramp who has been caught trespassing on preserves that are "posted." The feeling that it creates is one of dignified amusement, for what can be more incongruous than the spectacle of a person who claims

for his own the domain of knowledge—the knowledge, that is to say, of material things,—dancing about in the arena of faith, declaring that there is no such thing as an immortal soul, and giving to that declaration the form of a dogma?

Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, the author of the *Post's* article, is blessed with a sense of humour. We wish we could send some of it to lighten the ponderous foolishness of "the sage of the western shore." What "modern scientists" most sadly lack is a proper sense and appreciation of the ridiculous. They offer to the public the wildest dogmas of science while at the same time they denounce the dogmas of religion. The article concludes:—

Why, then, do "scientists" persist in going out of their own domain to bother with matters that are far beyond and above their resources? Observation and experience are as futile here as they are in the case of an acorn or a grain of wheat. One contains an oak, the other has in it enough vitality to feed an army if you do but give it time to reproduce itself. A seed falls from a mummy's winding-sheet where it has lain for thousands of years; it falls to the ground and the bidden life within it sends forth a shoot of tenderest green, fresh, vigorous and beautiful. When Professor Haekel can give us the why and the wherefore of such miracles as this, when he can give us the key to the humblest and simplest of created things, and present a clue to the central truth, it will be time enough for him to discuss or deny the existence of the human soul—of which the most ignorant being knows just as much as all the scientists. Meanwhile, men of the Haekel stripe should not be too impatient with Christians who have their own reasons—yes, and their proofs, too—for believing in the soul and its immortality.

The *London Times* and other great organs of public opinion are highly indignant that the Duke of Norfolk in presenting the English pilgrims' address to the Pope should have expressed the hope that the twentieth century would see the Temporal Power restored. And the invitation of the British Ambassador at Rome to a dinner where the Pope's health was drunk and the King of Italy's was not, is called a gross violation of diplomatic etiquette. The *Times* had no words of condemnation, for Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell when they were intriguing with Italian revolutionists against a power friendly to England. Nor did the Thunderer fulminate against Lord Minto for gross violation of diplomatic courtesy when he, the representative of Great Britain at the Papal Court in 1848, made his residence a gathering place for plotters against the Government to which he was accredited. The principle which guides these statesmen, diplomatists and journalists is this:—"The Papacy—because it is the Papacy—has no rights which any one is bound to respect; but we shall insist on its respecting the rights—real or alleged—of others."

The troops of the allied nations continue to scandalize the world and to outrage the fanatical religious beliefs of the Chinese, by unnecessary violence, brutality and bestiality in China. And there is reason to believe that the troops of all the great Christian nations are sharing in this mad and foolish conduct. This kind of work will do more harm to Christianity in China than can be balanced by a century of devotion, heroism and martyrdom by the missionaries who labour for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. We do not need to hear it reiterated that war is not a religious ceremony, that soldiers have no wings, etc., etc. We have heard about enough of that sort of silly apology. Soldiers are only men, but they need not be less than men—they need not sink to the brute level and below it. The Governments of Europe and the United States have authority over their officers and the officers over the men. Why is this horrible debauchery and scandal allowed to continue?

The Nineteenth Century saw the introduction of thousands of devices, inventions and contrivances theoretically designed to increase the happiness of mankind. Is the average man any happier to-day than was the average man a hundred years ago? Scientific invention can transport a man rapidly from one end of a vast country to the other; can enable him to pass swiftly across all the oceans of the world; can enable him to converse with his friends hundreds of miles away; can

show the actual physical movements of men whom he never saw and never can see; can reproduce for him the sounds of voices which he never shall hear; can cause him to enjoy thousands of luxuries, comforts and pleasures. Can it make him happy? Someone has defined a genius as a man who discovers or invents a new want for mankind. There is a world of truth in the definition. The man who is happy is the man who is content. The vast number of modern trouble-saving devices and pleasure-giving inventions do not raise the average of human contentment as much as might be expected. The peasant of the remote interior of a European country who hardly has heard of such things is on the average as happy a man as a man who lives in the midst of them and has the means of enjoying them, to say nothing of those who have not the means of enjoying them. There are trusts and monopolies in control of many things to-day; but there is no trust in control of human happiness, no "corner" on human contentment. We get into a habit of talking and thinking about our age and time as if the people of bygone centuries were hardly alive at all, hardly knew what existence meant. That is a huge mistake, and the men of generations to come will read our self-complacent utterances with amusement. They will see that which we put from before our eyes, the misery, discontent, envy and disappointment which have been ours, which have been the heritage of all ages and the scourge of all peoples since time began, and plain to them will it appear that the nineteenth century was not all that we claimed it to be. And they, in their turn, will fondly dream that the millenium is theirs—and so the sea of life rolls onward to the ocean of eternity, and the world is much the same old world after all, so far as regards the pleasure or misery of living in it.

Sir Henry McCallum, Governor of Newfoundland, goes to Natal, and Sir Walter Haly Hutchinson, Governor of Natal, goes to the Cape Colony, while Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of the Cape, goes to the Transvaal.

The Director of the United States Mint says that the amount of money in the world last year was \$11,620,000,000, of which \$4,841,000,000 was gold, \$3,818,900,000 silver, and \$2,960,100,000 paper unprotected by specie reserves.

The retirement of General Manager Pottinger of the I. C. Railway has been reported; and denied. E. Tiffin, general freight agent of the C. P. Railway, has been appointed general traffic manager of the Intercolonial Railway. His office will be at Moncton, and he will enter on his duties at once.

On Jan. 11 the Grand Jury presented a report on the condition of the French House of Refuge at Baltimore in which that institution is declared to be a place of horrors, where inmates are outrageously treated, and where the innocent are morally corrupted and ruined.

The Swedish Government has ordered that every suburban train at night must have a separate car for intoxicated persons only. The reason of this is that drunken men have been put off the trains by conductors and left in danger of perishing. Evidently the Gothemburg system has not made Sweden sober.

Lieut. Sutton, whose sad death two days before the Rosslyn Castle reached Halifax, was mentioned last week, was buried from the Basilica at Quebec on Saturday last, Archbishop Begin officiating. Lieut. Sutton was the son of an Anglican minister in England, and was married to a daughter of Judge Routhier of Quebec.

The situation in South Africa grows worse rather than better, says the press despatches. On Jan. 7, under cover of fog, the Boers made determined attacks in three garrisons near Pretoria, but were beaten off. The British lost 21 killed and 62 wounded, while 24 dead Boers were counted. Five thousand Boers are in the heart of Cape Colony.

The joint note of the Powers to China, which is the preliminary to a treaty of peace, was signed by the Ambassadors at Peking, on Jan. 9, but the proposal of the United States to have the negotiations conducted from Washington is refused. The Boxers are still terrorizing certain districts, and 85,000 soldiers armed with modern rifles are said to be drilling at Sian-fu where the court is at present.

The Bishop of Clifton on the Chinese Massacres.

It is perhaps impossible to say how far these massacres are owing to the Chinese hatred of the foreigner, or how far they are owing to the diabolical hatred of Christianity. Probably both motives combine, and act and re-act upon each other. Some native Christian is cruelly and unjustly treated. He naturally tells his grievance to his priest. The priest represents the injustice to the mandarin, who perhaps treats him with contempt, and punishes him for his interference. The priest goes to his Consul, who takes up the matter as an insult to the nation he represents. The case perhaps goes to the capital, and the Ambassador demands reparation, and the dismissal or censure of the local mandarin. If this is done, a resentful sense of foreign interference in native affairs is left in the minds of the mandarin and his friends, and his hatred of both foreigners and missionaries is intensified. Formerly the French, who persecuted the Church at home, claimed to be its protectors in China and other missionary countries. Much unnecessary odium was thus brought upon the Church; for it was said that the French missionary was only the pioneer of the French gun-boat. It was to avoid the hindrance to missionary work that this idea caused, that the Pope entered into direct relations with the Chinese Government, and obtained the concession that Catholic bishops should have the rank of mandarins, and thus be able, without having anything to do with the Consul, to protect native Christians in the local courts from unjust treatment. So far from increasing the dislike of the Chinese for the missionaries, this has done much to remove prejudice. It has, however, been represented in a contrary light in some English newspapers, probably through Protestant missionaries not having obtained the same concession. It seemed to us well to explain the true reason of the privilege, which was quite understood by the Chinese Government. In the interior of China, where there are none but Catholic missionaries, and there is no possibility of foreign interference, it is the diabolical hatred of the seed of the Serpent against the Seed of the Woman that causes attacks upon the Christians; and God alone knows the extent and fury of the persecution that our fellow-Christians are passing through. We cannot forbear noticing how, among all the Rulers of Europe, the young Emperor of Germany is the only one that has taken the Christian standpoint, in his reply to the Emperor of China.

Lucifer the Discrowned.

Satan must at last take his place among the ex-Kings. After a reign of over six thousand years he is commanded to step down and out; his Kingdom of Hell is abolished, and the territory over which he so long ruled is annexed to the province of Purgatory. He was a most absolute monarch and he governed with madness mitigated only by despair. For four hundred years the ruling caste under the dynasty of the Devil has been the Calvinists. John Calvin was the first man to place the Kingdom of Antichrist on a solid theological footing. According to his grim philosophy Lucifer was a sort of viceroy of Jehovah, and in the divine predestination commissioned to carry out Heaven's decrees. He was a monarch by the divine right of eternal vengeance. But a conspiracy among his most trusted retainers has wrecked his throne. Calvin, the chief adviser of the grim tyrant, has been banished, and the Calvinists going over to the Congregationalists, a sort of theological republic has been proclaimed where once the fateful Lord of Ill ruled supreme. Satan's crown was for a long time tossed in the storm of theological contention. The final decision was deferred from general assembly to general assembly; but at last it seems the day of doom has dawned and by more than a two-thirds vote the Presbyterians of the United States have determined that henceforth Hell shall have no place in their theological system. Thirty-three and a half votes in every hundred would have saved the day for Lucifer; but it seems he could muster only twenty-eight. He falls to rise no more. There are among the Presbyterians of this country many who will remain true to Lucifer and will follow the fortunes of the exiled monarch; but in this as in most other similar upheavals of fate, a throne once lost is never recovered. This revolution in the Presbyterian Church will have far-reaching consequences. Those who have been going to Hell will henceforward pass into Purgatory.

That is a place of temporary punishment in which the suffrages of the living may be availing. Presbyterians must now begin praying for their dead, if they would escape the charge of neglecting their friends in the hour of their supreme necessity. The only reason why they did not pray for them before was that they could not see anything to be gained praying for those who were either in Heaven or in Hell, their eternal fate being sealed in either case. But two things have been settled by this latest decree of the Presbyterian Church; the sentence of condemnation of the sinner is not eternal, and he has the right of appeal to his friends on earth. It took a good deal of courage for the children of John Calvin to abandon eternal punishment and predestination. It means that their church has been in error on these two vital points from the beginning. That implies that the teachings of that church are not necessarily the doctrines of Christ. It means that it is an institution of men, with all the limitations and short comings of men. In a word, it means that the Presbyterian Church has no authority save that which members give it and that it may be a duty of conscience to resist its most fundamental ordinances. From an orthodox church it becomes the lowest of the low, and the broadest of the broad denominations. Even the Methodists and Baptists now rise up to condemn them of heresy. But what the Presbyterians have done openly and above board, all the Protestant denominations have done secretly and by a sort of evangelical disciplina arcani. It may be said that at the present time no Protestant believes either in Hell or a personal Devil. Practically there is very little fundamental theological difference between Mohammedanism and Protestantism; or between Judaism and Protestantism; or between Confucianism and Protestantism. If anything these three are more orthodox and retain more of the original Christian deposit than the Protestant churches.

With Hell abolished there is proclaimed among Protestants absolute free trade in all the lusts of the flesh. If there is no Hell the children of men can live without fear of the future and can sin with absolute impunity. In Europe thoughtful statesmen are appalled and fathers and mothers are aghast at the growth of vice among the young. Those who do not conform to the canons and usages of some Christian church are from their earliest years lost to virtue and even the commonest decency. The sons of the unchurched poor become criminals as a matter of course; and their sisters take to the street as to their natural avocation. How long will it be before we shall see the universal reign of juvenile lawlessness in this country? Just as soon as poverty becomes a necessity, and self-restraint a condition of respectability. The Protestant churches are sowing the wind; the next generation will reap the whirlwind. For a long time these Protestant churches have ceased to exercise any influence over the youth of the land; now they will become the abettors of their profligacy. If those pretended teachers of truth would simply tell the world that they do not know whether there is a Hell or not they would leave the alternative of believing or rejecting the doctrine to the individual conscience. But they declare there is no such thing as eternal punishment for sin, and that it is not within the power of God to punish the sinner with everlasting exclusion from the Kingdom of his love.

The effect of this radical revision of the Presbyterian creed must direct the minds of thoughtful men to the claims of the Catholic Church. There are men in the Presbyterian communion who know that eternal punishment is a corollary of eternal reward; that Hell is the reverse of the picture of Heaven. Our Lord taught the doctrine of eternal reprobation if He taught anything. Now on the process of exclusion so much in vogue among medical practitioners these men, seeing that the Catholic Church is the only Church teaching that doctrine, must conclude that she is in truth the Church of Christ. The field of theological controversy is becoming very narrow, and soon it will be Rome or infidelity, and Rome's moral discipline or universal pagan demoralization.—*Western Watchman.*

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A Jesuit Done Justice.

In the November *Atlantic Monthly*, Simon Newcomb clears the good name of his brother astronomer the Jesuit Father Hell. Father Hell as astronomer royal of Austria was sent to observe the transit of Venus over the disc of the sun June 3, 1769. Having taken his observations at Vardo, towards the North Cape he went to Copenhagen to revise and publish his account of them. But in the interval, which appeared longer than it needed to be, a

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw." Sold by Foster Bros.—18.

rumor was set on foot that he had really observed nothing at all, and was only waiting to find out what other astronomers had to report. Besides his determination of the parallax of the sun was 8".70, whilst the general opinion then and long after made it 8".50. Then in 1830 the old rumor was revived, and as it appeared confirmed by the astronomer Littrow, who after critically examining Father Hell's original journal as written at Vardo declared it to have been altered. But in 1873 Mr. Newcomb too had occasion to read Father Hell's manuscript, and by the use of a magnifying glass and by careful management of light he discovered not only that no erasures had been made but that the same figures had been written over twice, in the hand and with the spirit of a man determined to leave no doubt on the subject." Littrow who pretended to have found such evidence against Father Hell in the varying shades of the ink in the manuscript, was, so Director Meiss told Mr. Newcomb, so color-blind that "he could not distinguish between Aldebaran and the whitest star. As the latest researches prove that at the transit of Venus in 1769 the sun's parallax must have been between 8".75 and 8".80, Father Hell was only a little less divergent from his critics than he should have been!

Every Moment Properly Used.

People often make the excuse for not trying to improve themselves, by reading and study, that they cannot find time. We may not "find" time, but we can "make" time for the thing that really interests us.

If Gladstone, with the weight of an empire on his mind, thought it necessary to make time for self-improvement, always carrying a book in his pocket lest an unexpected spare moment slip from his grasp, what should we common mortals not resort to to save the precious moments?

The fact is, most people manage somehow, to make time for the thing which lies nearest their hearts, and there are very few of us who lead such busy lives that we cannot spend, systematically, at least a few minutes, half an hour, or an hour, out of twenty-four, for the mind's improvement. Even half an hour a day systematically and faithfully devoted to study will do wonders in a few years.

Every young person should start out with a determination to invest just as much as possible in himself. This self-improvement is the best one can ever make, for no panic, bankruptcy or failure can destroy it.

Every good book you read, every line of poetry you treasure up, every conscientious visit to an art gallery or museum you make, every glimpse of beauty, art, or nature you get, will add just so much to your personal value and will be worth more to you than silver or gold.

Gladstone said: "Believe me when I tell you that thrift of time will pay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams, and that waste of it will make you dwindle alike in intellectual and moral stature beyond your darkest reckoning."

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

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.

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

PLAN LINE.
DIRECT ROUTE TO **BOSTON**
And All Points in United States
Only One Night at Sea.
WINTER SERVICE.
Commencing December 1st, the well-known S. S. "HALIFAX" will leave Halifax on Wednesday at 7 A. M. Returning, leave Boston, every Saturday Noon.
Passengers by Tuesday evening train, go on board steamer without extra charge. No changes or transfers. All tickets include without extra charge, SLEEPING COMMODATIONS.
Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to local Agents.
H. L. CHESMAN, Manager

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

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET
Having taken the store lately occupied by T. V. Sears, I propose keeping a hand a supply of the
BEST QUALITY OF MEAT
The County Will Produce
Farmers having good fat Steers and Pigs dispose of right advice. But will be time to bother with small, thin ones.

We have now on hand a large and varied stock of
Patent Medicines, Pills, Ointments, Combs, Brushes and Toilet Articles, Soap, Perfumes, Maltine Preparation, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes,
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTION CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
Night Bell on Door.
FOSTER BROS
Druggists, Antigonish.
Remember the place, opp. A Kl

NOTICE
NOTICE is hereby given that in virtue of an Act of the Dominion Parliament, Victoria, Chapter 103 and Chapter name of
The Merchants Bank of Halifax
will be changed to
"THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA"
From and after the Second day of January, 1900
E. L. PEASE,
General Manager
Halifax 1st Nov., 1900.

COMMISSION MARK
I. S. Sanford &
46 and 48 Argyle St., HALIFAX, ESTABLISHED 1880.
General Commission Merchant
Strict Attention given to the sale of Produce. Pork and Eggs a special turns made as soon as consignments closed out.
Market Quotations sent on Application.
Blacksmith Work
I have a first-class Horse Shoe forger, and all work will be done in style.
D. McI
Antigonish, Dec. 20, 1900.

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

Lines on O'Connell.

[The following lines, written by the first Lord Lytton, after he had heard that prince of orators—Daniel O'Connell, are well calculated to bring home to the reader the charm and power of the human voice.—The Spectator deemed these lines "all too little known."] Once to my sight the giant thus was given, Walled by wide air, and roofed by boundless heaven; Beneath his feet the human ocean lay, And wave on wave flowed into space away. Methought no clarion could have sent its sound, Even to the centre of the hosts around; And, as I thought, rose the sonorous swell, As from some church tower swings the silvery bell. Aloft and clear, from airy tide to tide It glided, easy as a bird may glide; To the last verge of that vast audience sent, It played with each wild passion as it went: Now stirred the uproar, now the murmur stilled, And sobb or laughter answered as it willed. Then did I know what spells of infinite choice, To rouse or lull, has the sweet human voice; Then did I seem to seize the sudden clue To the grand troubles Life Antique—to view Under the rock-stand of Demosthenes Mutable Athens' heave her noisy seas.

IN SPITE OF ALL.

(Continued from issue of Jan. 3.)

The movements of the two fleets were of most vital concern to the newspaper men. The censorship in Cuba was very strict, but the correspondents of *The Dawn* had arranged a cipher with Woodward, and they were among the most enterprising of their class.

One day Barfield had said to Woodward: 'Suppose we should get exclusive news of the movement of the American fleet, and the publication of it would open the eyes of the enemy to the whereabouts of our ships.'

'We're not likely to get a "scoop" like that,' Woodward answered. 'I suppose a patriot would have to consult his conscience, but a newspaper man wouldn't hesitate for a moment. You were in charge last night; you ought to have cut Gorman down; his Wagner stuff is not half so important as he thinks. The Maine, in his mind, don't count with "The Flying Dutchman." I've got to go to Boston to-morrow night. I'm afraid I'll have to leave you in charge for two or three days.'

'All right,' Barfield replied, and he went out to visit Jeff Digges, a former newsboy who had gone off to join Sparkler and Tumbler's Grand Aggregation, and who was, for the week, in town with that glittering combination.

Barfield found Jeff bronzed, self-confident, somewhat disappointed by his experience within the sacred precincts of the 'show,' but still fascinated with the life. Jeff liked Barfield, and Barfield had to listen to the recital of the lad's defeats and successes for the last six months.

'Sometimes,' Jeff said, as they walked about the great building, 'I wish you had a home.'

'I never expect to have a home.'

'Sorry; but if you had, you'd take in a queer little kid we've picked up. He used to sing and help feed the animals, but an elephant broke his arm, and he's been sort o' peaked ever since. He's a good little chap. Ah, there he is, lying near that cage! He's got the fever bad to day. It comes often. The poor little kid needs a home. Hello, kid, here's a friend of mine to see you!'

The boy opened his eyes and smiled. Barfield wondered where he had seen him before. Jeff punched his pillow, smoothed the quilt, and then sat down on the edge of the bed. The boy smiled again; and the smile was like a sudden flash of light in the sunken eyes. Jeff looked affectionately at his charge; the elephant, who had unconsciously brought the boy to his present condition, watched the two with an air of sleepy benevolence.

'Are you better?'

'Oh, thank you—much!' the boy answered in a soft, musical voice.

'Are you sure, Squibbs?' demanded Jeff anxiously.

'I could walk well, or even run, if you would let me,' answered the child.

Barfield started. Where had he heard that voice? He noticed, just under the edge of the quilt, the beads of a rosary.

'That's it!' said Jeff, following his glance. 'I know that he will never get well while he is so pious. It makes me gloomy to be pious.'

'You ought to have known my sisters; they were the most pious persons I ever knew, and yet they were always most cheerful,' said the boy, very seriously. 'Present me to your friend.'

There was a grave and unembarrassed air of courtesy about this request unusual in an American boy.

'Mr. Barfield—Squibbs,' said Jeff, rather sheepishly.

'Squibbs, I am glad to see you,' said Barfield, taking the boy's thin hand.

'Yes, just Squibbs,' said the boy, as if reading a question in Barfield's mind. 'I have another name,' he continued, 'but I shall not let people know it till I am great and famous, and I can do what I want to do. You look like a gentleman, so I know you will not ask questions which another gentleman does not care to answer.'

Barfield smiled. Jeff looked anxiously at his little friend.

'I am afraid you are feverish.'

'No,' said the little man, 'I am not; but if you would get me a glass of water?'

Barfield stood by this strange boy in silence. Where had he seen that face, heard that voice?

'Mr. Barfield,' the boy suddenly said, 'I am not really sick, I am homesick; and I pray with all my might that I may see them soon. But it must be by a miracle. Do you believe in miracles? I do. They happen every day.'

'Where is your home?'

'The home is gone,' the boy answered with inexpressible sadness. 'There is no home. I must live to make one, though the way is hard. God will let me see them, in spite of all!'

Jeff returned with the glass of water.

'You will come again? I shall be better by to-morrow; and you will hear me sing in the concert after the circus is over, will you not?'

Barfield, much interested and touched, promised.

'What do you know about him?' Barfield asked as Jeff led the way out.

'Nothing. He's just a good little kid that sings some songs in the concert and helps with the animals. He has made me go to Mass ever since he's been with us—you bet!'

'Something must be done.'

'If you only had a home!' Jeff said, with the entire trust he always showed in Barfield.

Barfield sighed. At the office he found a note from Woodward. It ran:

'My dear Barfield: You must consider me an awful cynic. Of course, if we were the only paper to get the cipher despatch revealing the movements of the American fleet, it would be a great "scoop." Your promotion will depend on your doing the right thing, if such a chance should occur. I am afraid of your conscience, and I'd leave Mordaunt in charge, only he crushes the cup too much. I am full of anxiety at leaving the office in charge of anybody to-night. If you fail in any way, you're gone. If you succeed, I think I can promise old Hildreth's vacant place—five thousand a year.'

It showed that Woodward was supremely anxious, and had, as a last resort, pinned him down to his view of duty by a letter which he must accept without reply.

He had forgotten to go to luncheon; he turned out into the hot street. The air was full of noises, the crowds surrounded the bulletin boards; the fate of the nation seemed to hang on the news from Cuba.

'Oh, M'sieur Barfield!'

He moved aside; a dark face crowned by a red and yellow bandanna smiled at him.

'I'm Marthe—Miss des Myrthes' girl, you know. And I'm so glad to see you!'

Barfield did not speak. It seemed to him as if the world had turned upside down, even to see anybody in this great city who had been near Agnes. He caught the servant tightly by the arm, lest she should escape.

'Tell me,' he said, 'where is Mademoiselle?'

'She is here, with Mademoiselle Louise, Gaston, he ran away to seek money for his poor sisters, and we know nothing of him. It breaks our hearts.'

'Poor—'

'Ah, M'sieur, you are a friend, and I will speak, for we have no friends in this big place.' Marthe's eyes glistened and her voice broke.

Barfield called a closed cab.

'Get in, Marthe; we can talk.'

Barfield had seen Marthe probably three times before this, yet they were friends, for they had met as in a desert.

The story was short. The Des Myrthes had left New Orleans and hidden their poverty in a little house down the river. But money had become scarcer and scarcer. Gaston, thoughtful and sensitive beyond his years, had quietly stolen away. He would go to New York to make his fortune. Then, as there was only money enough for one passage, Agnes, in fear and agony, had said good-bye to Louise and gone in search of him. Marthe wept as she described the parting on the wharf. After that Louise sold the little house, and now the three were living at the top of an apartment building up town. 'Mademoiselle Agnes paints pictures, but nobody buys; Mademoiselle Louise embroiders, but there comes no one! Nobody wants me to work for him! God has sent you! And glittering tears rolled down Marthe's black cheeks. 'We are very poor; I do not know what to do.'

'Say nothing about me. This man will drive you home. Give me the address. I will call at two o'clock and bring good news.'

He thought of Jeff's friend, who was Gaston, no other than Gaston. He remembered now; and leaving Marthe, he went rapidly down to his office, forgetting all about the luncheon. At two o'clock he ascended to the top of the apartment house. His heart beat fast as he passed the open door of a room flooded with light. There they were! Agnes at her painting, Louise sewing, and Marthe, looking blacker than

ever in contrast with the panel of the little St. John above her head. He knocked. Agnes arose; a soft light came into her eyes as she saw him. Yes, she was like the little boy at the circus! They met as old friends, and the tense look of anxiety in Louise's face gave way to one of hope as she shook hands with him.

'Gaston is gone!' she faltered.

'We shall find him.'

Louise smiled. There was real force in his promise.

'God has sent you in answer to our prayers!'

It was a happy hour; he dared not as yet speak of the sick boy. On the way back to the office he determined to find Jeff a place in a telegraph office,—he had had him taught telegraphy,—and force him to drop the roving life of the circus. He owed all this happiness to Jeff. Truly, his almost thoughtless kindness had come back with interest!

He could help the Des Myrthes now. Agnes had looked at him as if she would not repel him. Love, a home, prosperity in sight! Certainly he was a happy man, and on the very verge of the best place in the office, for Woodward had said so.

The days wore on. Telegrams flew in and out. Where were the fleets? The excitement was at more than fever heat. There seemed to be no chance of any information passing the censorship. Barfield forgot everything except his work. Within a half-hour of going to press, a despatch was brought to him. He saw that the Cuban correspondents of *The Dawn* had deceived the censors. Exclusive information as to the movements of the American fleet was in his hands. To print it was to give to the enemies of the United States, under the excuse of 'news,' what they most wanted.

Could he do it? He knew that if he did not do it his place would be vacant on the morrow. He was a poor man. Hitherto his earnings had gone to pay off debts for his education and a mortgage on his father's house. If he did not print the despatch, or if he telephoned for Mordaunt to take the responsibility, his dreams of prosperity would vanish. He would be discredited. And Agnes! Well, he would telephone for Mordaunt; he must be true to his country.

'Mr. Barfield,' said Jeff's voice, 'I've found out who my little kid is; his name's Des Myrthes, of New Orleans. Just run over to tell you he's better; and, as I went into *The Star* office with an ad. for the show, I heard the telegraph operator ticking off the news that our fleet had moved. It will be a great piece of news! The censors over there in Havana haven't been sharp enough; every paper in New York will have it to-morrow. Is it true?'

'Yes,' Barfield said. And he sent for the foreman.

Jeff never knew what he had done. Barfield has never forgotten it; for, if Jeff had not spoken of the message which accident had revealed to him, Barfield would have lost his place.

As it was, Agnes and Barfield were married very near the Feast of the Assumption; Louise is safe in her convent, and Gaston and Jefferson have found a home.

'It was a miracle,' Agnes says reverently. 'For who but God could have helped us?'

Madame de Saint Pierre does not approve. Twice she has warned Agnes, by letter, that a marriage with an American peasant can never be happy!—*Maurice Francis Egan in Catholic Home Annual.*

THE IDEAL FOOD.

For all wasting diseases, Cod Liver Oil is recognized as an ideal food. The only difficulty is that very often the digestive organs are impaired and science must be used to present the oil in such a way that it is easily digested. PARK'S EMULSION contains 50 per cent. of pure Cod Liver Oil so prepared that it is retained by the most delicate stomach. The particles of oil are finely divided in our process of manufacture and are combined with Gualacol the great sedative germicide; with these are found the tissue building Hypophosphites, and this product has been proved to be the very best food and tonic in consumption and all wasting diseases.

Never—For Boys.

Never make fun of old age; no matter how decrepit, or unfortunate, or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

Never use intoxicating liquors as a beverage. You must never become a drunkard; but beer, wine and whiskey will do you no good and may wreck your life. Better be on the safe side. Make your influence count for sobriety.

Never make sport of one of those miserable creatures—a drunken man or woman. They are wrecks; but God alone knows the stress of the storms, which drove them upon the breakers. Weep, rather than laugh.

Never tell or listen to the telling of filthy stories. Cleanliness in words and acts is the sign manual of a true gentleman. You cannot handle them without becoming fouled.

Never cheat or be unfair in your play. Cheating is contemptible anywhere at any age. Your play should strengthen, not weaken your character.

Never call anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls you. You cannot throw mud and keep your own hands clean.

Never be cruel. You have no right to hurt a fly needlessly. Cruelty is the trait of a bully; kindness is the mark of a gentleman.

Never lie. Even white lies leave a black spot on the character. What is your opinion of a liar? Do you wish other people to have a like opinion of yourself.

Never make fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

Never hesitate to say no, when asked to do a thing. It will often require courage—the best kind of courage, moral courage; but say no so distinctly that no one can possibly understand you to mean yes.

Never quarrel. When your tongue gets unruly lock it in—if need be bite it. Never suffer it to advertise your ill-temper.

Never make comrades of boys who are continually doing and saying evil things. A boy as well as a man, is known by the company he keeps.

Never be unkind to your mother and father. When they are dead and you have children of your own, you will discover

that even though you did your best, you were able to make only a part payment of the debt owed them. The balance you must pay over to your own children.

Never treat other boys' sisters better than you do your own.

Never fancy you know more when fifteen years old than your father and mother have learned in all the years of their lives. Wisdom is not given to babes. —*St. Joseph's Journal.*

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life." Sold by Foster Bros.—20.

The street car stops; an Irish lady and ten children climb in.

Conductor—Are these your children, madam, or is it a picnic?

The Lady—They are my children and it's no picnic.

FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES,

— AT —

D. G. KIRK'S.

THE : : : LEADING HARDWARE FIRM IN THE EASTERN NOVA SCOTIA

ROYAL GRAND RANGES. MAYFLOWER RANGES. PRIZE RANGES. CHARTER OAK STOVES. MARITIME STOVES. NIAGARA'S. STARS and WATER-LOO'S. Also all the best makes of PARLOUR, HALL and BOX STOVES, suited for coal or wood.



SLEIGH ROBES * STILL LEAD ALL OTHERS

Do not lose sight of the fact that the : - : - :

SASKATCHEWAN BUFFALO ROBE

and COAT

Still Lead.

Do not be deceived by taking anything else called just as good. There are no Robes that give the satisfaction that Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes do. Look out for the Trade Mark every time.

D. GRANT KIRK.

Right Shoes

But Wrong Kind



Scene—a sleeping car.

Time—to get up. Irrate passenger, "That confounded porter has given me the the wrong shoes. Look like mine but they don't feel like 'em."

Upon investigation finds they are his.

Did you ever have any trouble in the morning convincing your feet that your shoes had'nt been changed during the night?

That's because they came off the lasts too soon when making.

"Slater Shoes" are all Goodyear welted, take six days to make and remain on the lasts till finished, have no shrink and retain their shape till worn out.

Slate frame on every sole, that's the trade mark and tells you the price \$5.00 or \$3.50.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Local Agent.

SALESMEN WANTED. TO SELL FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS ROSES, ETC.

The Finest Range of Goods in Canada.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT. GOOD PAY.

Will sell direct to purchaser where we have no agent. Stock guaranteed. Delivery in health condition. Write

PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Canada

ESTABLISHED, THE CASKET, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTIGONISH BY THE CASSET 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 17.

The Calendar. JANUARY.

Table with 2 columns: DATE, FAST. Dates from 18 Friday to 24 Thurs.

Jottings of a Trip in Scotland.

Leaving Liverpool with its din and smoke behind, we begin our journey by rail through the northwestern part of England toward the Scottish border. It is near the end of July, and the weather, for England, is hot. But coming as we do direct from the stifling heat of Paris, we find it cool by comparison.

Land of brown heath and shaggy wood. Land of the mountain and the flood, a land of stirring memories and teeming with romance. It is not without emotion, therefore, that we enter it for the first time.

We spend the Sunday in Edinburgh. That droll Frenchman who writes under the pen-name of Max O'Rell, defines a Scotchman as one who keeps the Sabbath and everything else he can lay his hands on! Well, at any rate he keeps the Sabbath, and that is more than many a Frenchman does.

Edinburgh is not only the capital of Scotland, but the queen of the Scottish cities. There are few finer cities, indeed, in all the world. Its broad and well-paved streets are kept scrupulously clean.

In speaking of Frenchmen who do not keep the Sabbath, I have in my mind the people of Paris only. Many Parisians, of course, keep the Sunday rest, but there are more who don't.

of Scotland and the First of England. In another room hard by we gaze upon the ancient Regalia of Scotland, "worthy of a nation's pride and jealous preservation."

The run from Edinburgh to Glasgow by rail is made in a little more than one hour. Our route lies through Lanarkshire, famed for its coal-mines and iron foundries. Glasgow, with a population of over one million, is the second city of the Empire.

Early in the morning we leave Glasgow for Oban by boat. Steaming down the Clyde we get a good view of the docks and of the ships both great and small that are a-building on either bank.

Leaving Rothesay the steamer runs up the Kyles or narrows (from the Gaelic saolas, a strait) of Bute, round the northern end of the island, and down the other side towards Ardlamont Point on the mainland.

By this time, unluckily for us, it has begun to rain heavily, which mars our enjoyment of the rest of the trip to Oban. As the boat stops for the opening of the locks of the canal, we hear people on shore talking in Gaelic and realize that we have left the Lowlands behind.

Leaving Crinan, the western terminus of the canal, we have on our right the mainland of Argyll; on our left are the islands of Jura and Scarba.

Ulva dark and Colonsay And all the group of islets gay That guard famed Staffa round.

Presently we descry Dunollie Castle, once the chief stronghold of the Lords of Lorn, and soon after land in Oban.

Oban has been called the Charing Cross of the Highlands. And such it is in the sense of being the great distributing centre for tourists and travellers by rail or boat.

For Oban is a dainty place, In distant or in nigh lands, No town delights the tourist race Like Oban in the Highlands.

So wrote the late Professor Blackie, himself a frequent visitor in his day to this charming resort on the shore of the western sea.

At Oban in the early morning we take the "Gael" steamship for far Gairloch in Ross-shire. Dunollie Castle is on our right as we steam out of Oban Bay and make for Lismore Light, on the extreme southern end of the island of that name.

"Wake, Maid of Lorn!" the minstrels sang. Thy rugged halls, Ardornish, rung,

And the dark seas thy towers that lave, Heaved on the beach a softer wave, As 'mid the tuneful choir to keep The diapason of the deep.

Near the other end of the sound is Tobermory (Mary's Well), the chief seaport of Mull, a very pretty town, in whose land-locked harbour ships of any tonnage find secure anchorage.

All day long, from early morn till set of sun, we follow our sinuous course through the sounds and lochs and bays of this western sea, calling here and there to land or take on passengers.

From Elgg we cross over to Arisaig. Judging by what one can see of it from the deck of a steamer, it is far from being as fertile as the district that has been named after it in Nova Scotia.

After landing passengers at Arisaig, we steam along the coast of Morar on the mainland, having on our left the islands of Eigg, Rum, and Canna, and in front of us the southern extremity of Skye.

Fortunate Escape from Death. The young man who suffered the accident described below is a son of Donald Beaton, Port Ban, Inv. Co. His many friends in his native County are glad to learn of his recovery.

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SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS, TOILET REQUISITES, and FANCY GOODS, C. J. McDONALD.

A. KIRK & CO.

Although our trade during the past month has been enormously large, there are no doubt many who have not bought their winter outfits yet.

Clothing Department.

Our Sales in this department lead us to think that we are well equipped for competition.

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

Do not fail to see our bargain counter in the clothing room. 150 Suits and Overcoats at cost.

Boots and Shoes.

Judging from the rush in this department everybody must have enough Boots and Shoes for the season.

Clearing Prices on the balance of our stock of Ladies' Jackets, Cottons and Flannelette.

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

Good quality Flannelette 4c. a yard.

Ladies' Fur Goods

AT CLEARANCE PRICES A nice Collar or Ruff for 80c. A Muff for 60c.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

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

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

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

Rubbers and Overshoes, Lumberman's Rubbers and Men's and Boy's Larrigans.

Millinery Department.

Clearing out the balance of our stock of HATS, RIBBONS and FLOWERS.

Men's Underwear and Topshirts

The largest stock in Town and prices the lowest. All-Wool Suit of Scotch Underwear at \$10.00.

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

General News.

Bishop Wigger, Newark, N. J., died of pneumonia on Jan. 5.

The Filipino insurgents are still keeping the American troops busy.

Admiral Cervera is seriously ill and his condition is regarded as hopeless.

There have been more than 100,000 cases of grippe in New York and Chicago, but few deaths.

On Jan. 9, the United States Senate, by a vote of 34 to 15, decided to abolish the army canteen.

The cost of the Canadian contingents sent to South Africa was, up to June 30, \$1,547,623.74.

Hugh John Macdonald has been offered two safe seats in Ontario, but says he will not go back to public life.

The Pope received a delegation of eight hundred English pilgrims, headed by the Duke of Norfolk, last week.

The North German Lloyd steamer Trier, arrived at New York on Jan. 9, after a stormy voyage of 35 days from Bremen.

A despatch to the New York World from Paris says ex-President Kruger is so ill that he is not likely to live more than a fortnight.

The soldiers who came home on the Rosslyn Castle last week presented Father Sinnott, the chaplain, with an address and a purse of \$200 in gold.

The Department of Militia has completed arrangements for receiving 1000 men for Baden-Powell's Constabulary in South Africa.

During 1900, the sum of \$62,461,644 was given in public bequests in the United States. \$34,932,644 of this was given to educational institutions.

The Dominion census will be taken on March 31. The date for Great Britain and Ireland is the same. All persons living at midnight on that day will be counted.

The new French submarine boat is said to be able to remain at a distance of eighteen feet from the surface for sixteen hours, everything above being clearly visible.

The new Australian flag, white with a blue cross, containing six stars and the Union Jack, was seen for the first time in America at a dinner given by the Australian Society in New York on Jan. 5.

Of the 210,000 British soldiers in South Africa, only about 40,000 are engaged in chasing the Boers. The remainder are doing garrison duty and guarding lines of communication.

The French mail steamer Russie went ashore near Marseilles on Jan. 7, and no lifeboats could reach her until Jan. 11, when the passengers and crew were got safely ashore after a terrible experience.

The widows, orphans, and dependents of Canadians who have died in South Africa will be provided for out of the Imperial Patriotic Fund. Lord Minto has received the following from Mr. Chamberlain:

"The question of pensions for the widows and orphans of non-commissioned officers and men is now being considered by a committee. The widows and dependents of Canadian soldiers who died through the war are eligible for grants from the Royal Patriotic fund."

A Dr. Pratt, the American X-ray specialist, predicts that before the 20th century is gone long into, coal will be shipped from the Pennsylvania coal fields to all parts of the world over an electric current. He says that within a few years it will be possible, after reducing coal into a gaseous form, to send it through the air on an electric circuit, to be reduced at the place of destination to a solid and to be sold as coal with all the original qualities of the product dug from the mines. That it is within the possibilities that coal taken from the mines, reduced to gaseous form, and then transported even as far as London, England, can then be reconverted into solids and sold at the current price.

This can be done by an electric circuit rather than along a wire. This makes it the more remarkable because he intimates that the gaseous form of coal must be carried through the air. Wireless telegraphy, he claims, has showed the strength of an electric current in the air, and in the power it has to carry signals across water or over land. To use this same electric current in the atmosphere for the transport of coal is Dr. Pratt's idea.

Personals.

Mrs. (Hon.) A. McGillivray leaves to-day on a visit to relatives in New York.

Mr. Ernest Gregory, barrister, went to Boston, on legal business last week.

Miss M. Agnes McLean of Antigonish, who has been visiting at Mrs. Thomas Cook's, returned to her home this morning. While in Sydney Miss McLean made many friends, especially in musical circles, where her splendid voice made her justly popular.—Sydney Record.

Willard Borden, a member of the 2nd Canadian Contingent, arrived here on last Saturday, from Sydney, whether he went with the other members of the contingent from Cape Breton after their arrival at Halifax, last week. He is in good health, and none the worse of his war experience. He left on Monday for his home at Pughwash.

Miss S. O'Brien leaves to-day for Butte, Montana, where she will reside in future. Miss O'Brien has been a teacher in the schools of

Pictou and Antigonish Counties for a number of years, and has given in every instance good satisfaction. She was also a leading member of the Cathedral choir for several years, where her services were always highly appreciated.

We are happy to state that the Rev. Father Gillis, P. P., although suffering from a severe sprain of his ankle, was able to come to the Church on Sunday. He celebrated Mass and addressed his parishioners, and wished them a happy New Year, etc., and stated that (D. V.) he would be on the Sunday following at the Church of the Lower River inhabitants and hoped to return to St. Joseph's for afternoon service.—Hawkesbury Journal.

Provincial News.

Dr. George Bell of Meteghan River, Yar. Co., was seriously wounded by two burglars on Jan. 6.

Edmond B. Kierstead, of the firm of Ganong Bros. St. Stephen, N. B., was run over and killed by a C. P. R. train at McAdam Junction on Jan. 9.

20,000 tons of coal are being imported from Baltimore for railroad purposes in Nova Scotia.

Gordon Gay, of Glace Bay, lies at death's door as the result of a beating given him last Friday by four young men jealous of his attention to a young woman. One of the assailants has been arrested, two others are said to have skipped out.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Branch 279, C. M. B. A., the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call from this earth Mrs. Thomas Lennon, mother of our esteemed brothers, James and John P. Lennon;

Be it resolved, that, while submitting to the Divine Will in all things, we tender to Brothers Lennon and other members of their family our sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement;

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes and copies of same tendered to Brothers Lennons and also a copy to the Canadian and Antigonish CASKET for publication.

MICHAEL MARTIN, } Committee.
DANIEL GILLIS, }

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 Port Ban, Inv. Co., C. B., on Dec. 25, 1900, DAN FINLAY, infant son of Mr. Eoin E. and Mrs. ANNIE BEATON, aged 9 days.

At Fraser's Mills, Jan. 12, LAUGHLIN FRASER, after a lingering illness, at the age of 24. He was the only son of a widowed mother, and much sympathy is felt for her and his only sister. R. I. P.

At Caledonia Mills, on the 20th December, 1900, after a lingering illness, JOHN CHISHOLM, (WILLIAM VALENTINE'S son,) in his 60th year. He leaves a sorrowful wife, one brother and five sisters to mourn their loss. May he rest in peace!

At Harbour au Bouchie, on 14th inst., LOUIS CHARPENTIER, at the advanced age of one hundred and two years. Mr. Charpentier or, as he was familiarly called, Louis Carpenter, was a man of great faith and piety and was highly respected for his uprightness and other good qualities. His funeral, which took place on Wednesday, 16th, was largely attended. May his soul rest in peace!

Obituary.

In last week's CASKET brief mention was made of the demise of John McGillivray, an upright and respected citizen of the town, who peacefully died at his home on the 7th inst. The deceased, who was a native of South River, was in his 58th year. For about twenty years he was in the employ of Contractor McDonald of this town, where, by his friendly disposition, faithfulness and geniality, he won the esteem of his employer and the affection of his fellow employees. Besides an aged mother who lives with a son in Rhode Island, he is mourned by a wife, four daughters and one son, who are consoled by knowing that his was a life well spent which merits for him the reward assured to the faithful servant in that higher life beyond the grave. The interment took place at South River on the Wednesday following his death. May he rest in peace!

Acknowledgments.

- A G Polson, Upper South River, \$1 00
Hugh McInnis, Cross Roads, Ohio, 1 00
John C Fraser, Town, 1 00
Duncan Chisholm, Harbor, 1 00
Angus McDonald, Williams Point, 1 00
Dan Fraser, Croftway, 1 00
Dan R Chisholm, Lower South River, 1 00
A McGillivray, St. Joseph's, 1 00
Alex V Chisholm, Beaulieu, 2 00
James McGee, Knoydart, 1 00
Duncan McMaster, Creignish, 1 00
Rodk McDonald, North Grant, 1 00
Hugh McMillan, Port Hastings, 1 00
Alex Fraser, Purl Brook, 1 00
Wm C Chisholm, Marydale, 1 00
John McDonald, Contractor, Ant, 1 00
Rev C O'Regan, Cadroy, Nfld, 1 00
Wm Mattie, Boston, 1 00
Wm Chisholm, " 1 00
D A McDonald, N S East Bay, 2 00
John A McIsaac, Port Hawkesbury, 1 00
Hannah Mullen, Waydale, 1 00
Frank S DeYoung, Pomquet, 1 00
Dan Fraser, Antigonish, 1 00
Thos McNamara, Lakevale, 30
Dougald McDonald, Clydesdale, 1 00
Mrs Isabella Chisholm, River Dennis Cen, 1 00
Collin C Chisholm, Marydale, 1 00
Capt A McDougall, Cape George, 1 00
Daniel Beaton, 1 00
Minnie McPherson, Boston, 1 00
Molly Beaton, 1 00
Wm Boyle, Caledonia Mills, 1 00
Jeremiah Delory, East Tracadie, 1 00
John Cameron, B. S. Heatherton, 1 00
Mrs James McDonald, Wellesley, 1 00
Alex W McEachern, Cambridgeport, 1 00
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R St J McDonald, Briley's Brook, 1 00
Rev K J McDonald, Colledge, 1 00
Angus McDonald, St. Joseph's, 2 00
Mary A Sherman, Mulgrave, 2 00
Angus Kennedy, Loch Ban, 1 00
M J Kennedy, 1 00
Vincent P Frehill, Arichat, 50
A Cameron, Aspy Bay, 1 00
Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, 1 00
Angus A McDonald, Somerville, 1 00
Daniel McDougall, Boston, 1 00
J A Chisholm, Barrister, Halifax, 1 00
Annie B McDonald, Brookline, 1 00
John Chisholm, Ottawa, 1 00
Francis Connors, Clydesdale, 1 00
Hugh McDonald, Winchester, 1 00
James Ready, Burlington, P. E. I. 1 00

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Dress Goods and Silks.

Our stock in this department is still large and represents a good sized investment. Ladies' Fancy Suitings, in colors, 54 inches wide, former price \$1.25 now 75c.

Ladies' Cloth Capes and Jackets.

A variety of styles in all the popular colours to select from. Would it not be wise to provide for the coming season, and save from 50 to 75 per cent. on the investment?

Ladies' Kid Gloves

In Black, Tan and Chocolate, former price \$1.35 now 68c.

Corset Bargains.

\$1.25 Yatisi Corset now 85c. \$1.00 Lady Minto Corset now 69c.

Ready - Made Clothing.

In this department the stock has been greatly reduced, in fact every cloth overcoat, ulster and reefer are sold, without a single exception.

KLONDIKE COATS

which all workmen wanted, but were unable to get last winter. We have them from the heavy wool jumper to the best rubber lined garment of its kind made.

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Men's Fur Coats, former price \$15.00 now \$10.50. Men's Black Fur Coats, former price \$18.00 now \$14.25.

Everything else in this department marked to yield you the same percentage in the saving column. Including our entire stock of

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Men's and BOYS UNDERWEAR.

Men's SWEATERS, OVERALLS, ETC.

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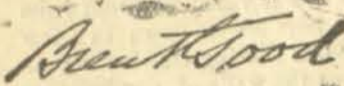
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On Vocations to the Priesthood.

SERMON PREACHED AT KENRICK SEMINARY, ST. LOUIS, ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

"The harvest, indeed, is great, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He send laborers into His harvest." Matt. xi, 30.

It is of faith that our Lord died for the Salvation of all mankind. In His redeeming love He embraced all without exception. All were present to His Divine mind when He declared the harvest great indeed. It is likewise of faith that the ordinary means for securing the salvation purchased by our Lord have been placed by Him in His Holy Church. In the supernatural as in the natural order, He is pleased to work through secondary causes or agents, His ministers. Grand as is the work in which they are engaged, He bewails the fewness of their number. The work of directly co-operating with Christ in the salvation of immortal souls, which is the work of His ministers, surpasses in sublimity not only all human, but all angelic conception. No wonder the laborer in this all holy work is called another Christ. And yet, while every profession of secular life is filled to overflowing with aspirants for its honours or emoluments, our Lord complains that only a few devote themselves to the sublimest of all callings—the salvation of souls. Peering through the veil of futurity, He saw doubtless that in our day, too, though the harvest is great, indeed, the laborers would be few. Let us, Brethren, inquire into some of the reasons for this dearth of evangelical workmen.

We know, of course, that the call to so holy, so divine a work must come from God. He calls now as He called in the days of the Apostles; and as He sent those first laborers into the harvest, so now, through His Church, He continues to send others upon this world-redeeming mission. Hence the exhortation of Christ that we pray the Lord of the harvest to send laborers into His harvest, and this is the second great truth expressed by our Savior in the words of my text. To His Apostles our Lord said: "You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you," Jno. xv, 16. In his epistle to the Hebrews, St. Paul declares: "Neither doth any man take the honour to himself, but he that is called of God, as Aaron was." Nay, more, he tells us in the same place, that our Lord himself "did not glorify himself that He might be made a High Priest, but He (His Father) said to Him: 'Thou art a priest forever, according to the order of Melchisedech.'"

But it is to the third truth expressed in the words of my text, that I wish to-day to call special attention—namely: "Pray ye that the Lord of the harvest send laborers into his harvest." All are not called to minister at the altar, but all may share in the great and good work of that Holy Ministry, for all may and should aid, at least by prayer in recruiting the ranks of the Clergy. On certain days of the year—the Ember Days—public prayers are offered up for that end, and pious souls, harkening to the exhortation of our Lord, pray every day for an increase in the number of zealous laborers in the Vineyard of our Blessed Lord. Doubtless it is to these fervent prayers of the Church and of her pious children that many a vocation is given, and when given, guarded and developed by God's special graces. And yet whilst the harvest is so vast the laborers are so few. Again then, we ask why so few? Surely the reason cannot be because the priestly calling is undervalued. Can any true Catholic undervalue it? Is it not the highest honour that can be conferred on any man? Yet I fear, my dear brethren, that there are some Catholics so worldly-minded, as to impede rather than to encourage in their children vocations to the Holy Priesthood. And I fear moreover that these worldly-minded Catholics are found directly among those who have the means to give an ecclesiastical education to their children. They wish to see their children rise to eminence in secular professions. They wish them to gain wealth and position and the applause of men. Not, I say, that they may underestimate the sublime dignity of the Christian Priesthood, but they themselves are so enamored with the glare of worldly honours and the tinsel of human praise that they imagine their children will be happy only in the attainment of these passing objects of worldly ambition. Hence there are, indeed, few vocations amongst those possessed of an abundance of worldly goods. Perhaps, could he read the dealings of God with human souls he would rather say, to the rich as well as to the poor, vocations are given. But so often they are not fostered, on the contrary, they are stifled. When a boy hears at home nothing of the glorious privileges of the Sacred Priesthood, but has held up to him from infancy to youth god manhood only visions of earthly glory and projects of worldly aggrandizement, would he obey and not rather seek to strangle any call, however clear, however unmistakable, to follow the Divine Master and labour for

most apt to imitate the young man whom our Blessed Lord called to follow Him, but "who went away sad, because he had many possessions? This refusal of a Divine vocation pained the Sacred Heart of our Lord, and doubtless it pains that Sacred Heart to see the conduct of so many rich parents who encourage their children, not to accept, but to refuse like proffered vocations. Herein then we have one reason for the dearth of these vocations, especially in a class of Catholics whom God has blessed with abundant means necessary to qualify their sons for the work of the sacred ministry.

But it is not to that class alone that the grace of priestly vocations is offered. Laborers to gather in the harvest of souls, "dispensers of the mysteries of God," are taken from every class. Most, indeed, of these directly chosen by our Lord were from the humbler walks of life. St. Paul may allude to the same fact, when in his first Epistle to the Cor. he writes: "For you see your vocation, Brethren, that these are not many wise according to the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble; but the foolish things of the world God has chosen that He may confound the wise; and the weak things of the world hath God chosen, and the things that are not, that He might bring to naught things that are; that no flesh should glory in his light." 1 Ch. 25-29 v. v. In our day, so it seems to have been from the beginning of the Church, the largest number of vocations comes from those not gifted with worldly wealth and power and position; not that the grace of vocation is not granted to those in the higher walks of society, but unfortunately the worldly atmosphere, in which that class of Catholics spend their lives, tends to suppress and extinguish that grace and the germs of many a true vocation. But whilst the humbler homes, free from the allurements of worldly ambitions and filled with the spirit of real, Catholic piety and practices, is more favorable to the development of the grace of a divine vocation, the good father of such a household very often finds himself unable to give his pious son the advantage of such an education as the Sacred Priesthood imperatively demands. There are many, indeed, willing to make every sacrifice to fit their sons for so noble a calling, and deem themselves happy parents when they see their sons ministering at God's Holy Altar. But unquestionably there are young men, with admirable qualities of mind and heart, with a strong conviction of their vocation, whose parents lack the means of giving to them the necessary ecclesiastical education. And this, Brethren, is another reason for the smallness of the number who labor in the vineyard of the Lord. Should we not consider it a happiness, a glory to help in adding to the laborers for the harvest? How? First by prayer—by daily earnest prayer that "God send laborers into His harvest?" But also by giving liberally for the support of this Theological Seminary and the college here lately inaugurated for the preparation of young men for the seminary.—Western Watchman.

The Reformation of Norway.

Of the Norwegian "Reformation" in the sixteenth century. H. H. Boyesen, in his History of Norway, says it was the work of the Danes. Its character seems to have been that of the "Reformation" movements in all other countries.

The landed estate which has belonged to the Church were confiscated by the Crown or distributed among royal favourites. In fact the plunder of churches and monasteries was the only evidence of religious zeal which the Danes exhibited in Norway. The Catholic Bishops were removed, but many of the priests were allowed to remain, as Lutheran pastors were hard to obtain and were needed at home. Gradually, however, the change took place, and everywhere aroused discontent among the peasantry. Many parishes were left for long periods without any kind of religious teaching, and when Lutheran pastors were sent up from Denmark they were usually ignorant or vicious men who could not be used at home. Ex-soldiers, ex sailors, bankrupt traders, and all sorts of vagabonds, who were in some way disqualified for making a living, were thought to be good enough to preach the Word of God in Norway.

The Power of Renunciation.

Of the English Army Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Foran, a London paper says: The veteran priest-soldier has done Henchman's service. He is a total abstainer and a non-smoker. This enabled him to speak all the more forcibly words of warning against two evils which have wrought much mischief among our young soldiers, to wit, over-indulgence in strong drink and tobacco.

"Whiskey, You're the devil!" says the Irishman, who nevertheless employs it to cast out the uglier devil, a cough or cold; how much more sensible to employ Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, which

Marion Crawford's Latest Novel.

In the Palace of the King, by Mr. Marion Crawford (The Macmillan Company), is a grievous disappointment to readers who look to him rather than to any other living novelist for the sympathetic treatment of historical characters. For Mr. Crawford knows history, understands humanity and has consummate skill in story-telling. He has chosen for his field a period of surpassing interest, a land steeped in romance, a court which was at once the most magnificent and the most melancholy in Europe. He has for a hero that gallant soldier, Don John of Austria, who has ever been the idol of adventurous youth, of whom we were all enamored in our schooldays, and whose brilliant figure flitting through the pages of history lent color and charm to many a dull hour's work. And, best of all, he has for a king, Philip II of Spain, the most interesting figure of his day, the least understood man in all Europe, and perhaps the best worth understanding.

And how has Mr. Crawford dealt with this rich material, so admirably fitted for a novelist of his unique attainments? He has made Don John a prig, and Phillip the common villain of cheap romance—a brutal bully, cruel, sensual and base. He has laid on his lights and snadows with so unsparring a hand that we were blinded by the glare of superhuman virtue, and startled by the blackness of superhuman vice. The picture of the guileless Don John pursued by the fair ladies of the court and sternly repressing their advances is almost comical in its simplicity.

By contrast with this youthful paragon we have a picture of Phillip which rather resembles the ordinary description of Nero, plus religion and minus fat. Mr. Crawford has trained his fancy to invent evil and contemptible qualities for his royal villain. This was unnecessary, for the real Phillip, sombre, silent, jealous, intolerant and inexorable, was by no means a lovable person. Sully said of him that he was a king whose nobler qualities were "lost on the vulgar;" but this is precisely the reason why they should be recognized and appreciated by so fine and sympathetic a scholar as the author of Ave Roma Immortalis. And in what wanton caprice of injustice has Mr. Crawford charged with a craven fear of illness and death the man whose heroic fortitude under prolonged torment has been, not only an example to all poor sufferers since, but an actual help to those who know from what sources he drew his patience and courage!

The plot of the story is very slight, the action extending over only two days. In fact, if it had occurred to Mendoza to examine Don John's insignificant wound, instead of deciding offhand that he was dead, there would have been no plot, and consequently no story. But the interest is well sustained, and the gloomy splendor of the Spanish Court could hardly be better described. In the Palace of the King is at least a readable book.—Agnès Repplier, in Saturday Evening Post.

The Health Promised By Paine's Celery Compound

Comes as Surely as Light Follows Darkness.

Amongst the First Good Effects of the Great Medicine Are Firmer Nerves and Completer Digestion.

People who decide to use Paine's Celery Compound, should not entertain a doubt regarding the health-giving power of earth's most successful medicine. The health promised by Paine's Celery Compound, comes as sure as light follows darkness. Its good work has been vouched for by Canada's best people, as well as by our friends and neighbours.

The use of Paine's Celery Compound means, firmer and stronger nerves, completer digestive vigor, more regular bodily functions, brighter eyes, clearer complexion and sweeter breath.

Why defer the use of Paine's Celery Compound when the testimony of tens of thousands proves that the wonderful medicine encourages and strengthens the kidneys, cleanses the blood of waste and poisonous matters that are the direct cause of headaches, drowsiness, listlessness, melancholia and that rundown feeling that develops organic disease?

Every man or woman whose nervous strength is overtaxed, should try the invigorating and vitalizing effects of Paine's Celery Compound, the use of the first bottle will show wonderful and encouraging results.

Kentuckian—He called me a liar, sir. New Yorker—And what did you do?

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North Frontenac, Ont., Feb. 15, '90.

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Dear Sirs—Will you please give me a remedy for lameness I have a mare that is afflicted. It is pleasure to assist you in your work. I will use your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will use your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will use your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will use your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will use your Spavin Cure.

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Price 50c. Six for \$2.50. A. A. Linnell for Family use has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure. Also "A Treatise on the Horse," this book free, or address

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Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 26, 1900, will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows

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Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro Express for Halifax,

Express for Sydney,

Accommodation for Mulgrave,

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four hour notation.

Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on Express trains between Montreal and the time Provinces.

D. POTTINGHAM, General Mgr.

The English in China.

The English are to-day the predominant foreigners in China. They were the first on the ground and they still do the most business.

There are now 800 foreign mercantile firms in the Chinese Empire. Of these 398 are British, 107 German, 43 American and 37 French.

The English are doing most of the foreign banking for China. They have made the Chinese Government loans up to the last four or five years.

The English are everywhere the leaders in society, education and business. At every port there are English churches and schools.

In Shanghai the British and Americans have everything in common, and a glance at it will show what they will do with their China of the future.

Shanghai has sewers and water works, it has telephones, and it has had electric lights for eighteen years.

Hong Kong is the first slice of her Empire which China gave to outsiders. It was conceded to the English in 1842 after the Opium war.

The Bishop of Clifton on the War.

The great problem now before our statesmen is to devise some plan of settlement for South Africa, which will, when time and mutual respect shall have cooled fierce passions that have been aroused during the contest.

humane General, who is now Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, has set us all an example, that we should strive to imitate, of generosity towards the vanquished, and of Christian forbearance.

We feel impelled to make these remarks on current events because we Catholics have had a share, larger than our proportion in the Empire would warrant, in the events of the last year.

The Daughter of a Highlander.

The alumnae of the New York City Training School for Nurses, formerly known as the Charity Hospital Training School, have been reading the reports from the seat of war in South Africa with especial interest because one of their fellow graduates has achieved distinction there not only for her work as a nurse, but also for her bravery on the field of battle.

What has made the graduate nurses especially proud of Miss McDonald was her quick reply to Lord Roberts, who complimented her upon her fortitude.

Miss McDonald's friends do not know in what engagement she was wounded or the exact date. The cable simply said that she had been wounded. The letters received since say that she was on the firing line, or close to it.

Miss McDonald was graduated from the Charity Hospital Training School in the class of 1895. She had three years' experience in general nursing before the South African war started.

Arriving in South Africa, Miss McDonald was attached to the column that went to the relief of Kimberly, and she was the first woman to enter the city after it was relieved.

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."

The Staple Stuff of Sainthood.

In one of those instances of breezy liberties taken with the facts, such as so largely swell our literary output, the Christian Register takes to task the Catholic way of making saints:

"The worse the sinner the better the saint," was a favourite construction of the moralists of former times. The haglogist never tired of picturing the ecstasies of sainthood as succeeding to the raptures of the carnal mind.

Whereon the Sacred Heart Review makes this crushing comment: We took the pains to go through a volume of saints' lives for each day in the year jotting down the names of those concerning whom anything very faulty was told, and omitting the days consecrated to Scriptural saints or to events like Christmas; and of the many more than 300 remaining, we found mention of less than twenty whose lives, like that of St. Mary Magdalene in the gospels of St. Augustine in later times, had gone down into depths of evil before the heights of heroic sanctity had been attained.

Yet even these innocent beings mourned over what men call little faults, for the standard of life set before Catholics is the perfect life of their Divine Redeemer Jesus Christ and the stainless life of His Immaculate Mother.

Perilous Work in High Air.

A remarkable series of papers entitled "Odd Adventures in Queer Callings" is being published in The Saturday Evening Post, and tells of the hairbreadth escapes of the steeple-jacks. They are gathered by Mr. Forrest Crissey from the men themselves. The article says: "The journeyman steeple-jack in the employ of a contractor generally receives a wage of five dollars a day, 'work or play,' the year round.

"One of the main things persistently impressed upon his mind is the necessity of never making an unconscious movement. He is taught to be wide awake to the nature and consequences of every step he takes, of each gesture of his arm or turning of his body. Scores of fatal accidents have, according to the men in this calling, resulted from a failure to observe to the letter, this vital rule.

"Perhaps the most remarkable feat of steeple-jack work recently accomplished in this country was that of placing and stripping of its wrappings, at a height of 394 feet, a twenty-five-foot wind-vane statue, weighing 2200 pounds, on the top of the great tower of the highest structure in Chicago. To add to the gruesome peril of the situation a powerful wind was blowing from Lake Michigan.

EMPIRE SMOKING TOBACCO

PATRIOT TWIST CHE WING TOBACCO

BIGGEST and BEST 5 CENT PLUG SOLD ANYWHERE.

THESE ARE THE CHEAPEST TOBACCO TO USE.

T. SOMERS, ANTIGONISH.

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 Harrington St., in the city of Halifax, to

Messrs. Kaulbach S & 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 goodwill success a continuance of the same goodwill accorded me.

S. E. WHISTON.

Halifax, Dec. 31, 1900.

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.

NEWS and Opinion of National Importance.

The Sun

Alone Contains Both.

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

THE SUNDAY SUN

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

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

Address THE SUN, New York

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 107 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 1889, 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 1889, (which provides that the applications and certificates used by the Order in Canada shall have been 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 1889, (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 the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1889, Section 10, by substituting the word "Taxes" for the words "Capitation 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. McGUIVERAY, Q. C., Solicitor for the Applicant.



"Making Fast Time"

We are making a great record. No other fence can compete successfully with the "Page." We now make our own wire and so get just the peculiar quality we need. Hence, we now furnish a still better fence than ever. Prices lower this year. Better look into it. Not room here for prices. We also manufacture lawn fences and gates. High in quality and low in price.

The PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. (Ltd.) WALKERVILLE, ONT.

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.
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.

A PUNY CHILD

is always an object of pity. It does not take pleasure in the ordinary frolics of other children. It is fretful, constipated and lacks appetite. No specific disease is manifest, but simply a condition resulting from malnutrition or imperfect digestion. A child cannot be healthy as long as this condition prevails. To successfully fit your children to compete with the struggle of later life you should build up their strength with

Park's Perfect Emulsion

This Emulsion is used and endorsed both by the leading local physicians and the medical profession at large. It has a direct beneficial action on the digestive organs and on the system in general. Being free from all nauseating taste and smell, it is taken and retained by children as easily as milk. It strengthens them, increases their appetite, and makes them robust and healthy.

Price 50 Cents per Bottle, of all Druggists.

Manufactured by— HATTIE & MYLIUS, HALIFAX, N. S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Girl Wanted.
Low Prices—McCurdy & Co.
Election Expenses—D. D. Chisholm.
Right Dyspepsia Cure—W. E. Fraser.
Wire Fencing, (page 2)—Wire Fence Co.
Men and Teams Wanted—Fielding McIntosh.
Slaters Shoes, (page 3)—N. K. Cunningham.
Preserved Fruits, Canned Goods, Etc.—T. J. Bonner.
Flour, Rolled Oats, Corn Meal, Etc.—C. B. Whidden & Son.
January Mark-down Sale—Palace Clothing Co.
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Etc.—A. Kirk & Co.

Local Items.

FOR SALE.—100 tons pressed hay. Somers & Co.—adv.

TWO RINKS of Antigonish curlers go to the Sydneys next week to play a series of curling games.

THE STORES of the Town will be closed every Thursday evening, commencing this evening, in addition to Tuesday and Friday evenings until the month of April.

THE HOME LIFE ASSOCIATION of Canada, through its Nova Scotia agent, Mr. Thomas C. Dougherty, of Halifax, has favoured THE CASKET with a handsome calendar.

THE PROPERTY on St. Ninian Street, lately owned by John McDonald, builder, and previously owned by John McNeil, has been sold to Mrs. Mary Chisholm, Main Street, for \$1175.

LOST, on the street a few days ago, a small key for mortise lock in house; also a pretty little brooch with brilliants and pearls. The one who found one or both will greatly oblige by leaving the same at McCurdy & Co.'s, adv.

TWO ACCIDENTS occurred on the Cape Breton end of the I. C. R. during last Saturday's blizzard. A special ran into a section man's trolley at McKinnon's Harbor injuring one man badly, and another special struck and it is thought fatally injured an old woman named Mrs. McNeil at Iona.

NEW LAW FIRMS.—Messrs. D. L. McPhee and W. R. Tobin, barristers, of North Sydney, have entered into co-partnership.

MR. R. F. Phalen and Mr. Neil McMillan, barristers, have joined the legal firm of McKenzie & Murray, North Sydney. The new firm will be known as Murray, McKenzie, Phalen & McMillan.

THE NOVA SCOTIA FARMERS' Association will hold its annual meeting at Kentville, Kings Co., on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th. The Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion and the Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, F. W. Hodson, are expected to address the convention.

HON. MR. BLAIR, in an interview at Montreal, says that two millions will be spent on the I. C. R. between Truro and Sydney. A new steel ferry, to cost \$250,000, is now being built at New Castle on Tyne, which will carry an engine and four cars each trip from a point two miles south of Mulgrave to Point Tupper. Additional yard room has been secured at Sydney, sixty locomotives are being constructed, and 1200 freight cars are to be delivered next month.

THE AMOUNT of business done at the post office, Antigonish, during the fiscal year ending June 30, was as follows:

Gross revenue,	\$3,175
Number of money orders issued,	1,326
Total amount of money orders issued,	\$18,273
Amount of commission on money order business,	\$132
Number of money orders paid,	2,888
Amount of money orders paid,	\$52,443
Amount of postal notes paid,	\$875
Number of registered letters delivered,	4,611
Number of registered letters mailed,	2,549
Number of registered letters passed through,	4,440

A WEDDING CEREMONY was performed at the Cathedral by the Rector, Rev. Joseph McDonald, on Tuesday, the principals being Miss Margaret Boyd, of Antigonish, and Mr. John Baxter, of Trenton. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Ann Cameron, Fraser's Mills, and Mr. A. McGillivray, Trenton, was groomsmen. After a wedding repast at the residence of A. D. McDonald, St. Mary's Street, the happy couple left by the noon train for Trenton.

REV. FATHER M. McAdam, of the Cathedral, received last evening a telegram announcing the sad news of the death of his father at Sydney. Deceased was not known to be sick, and the fact of his death taking place at Sydney, away from his home, which was at Eskasoni, C. B., indicates that his end was sudden. Father McAdam was able to catch the fast train last evening for Sydney. He was accompanied by Rev. D. McAdam, P. P., Sydney, nephew of the deceased, who arrived in Antigonish Tuesday evening. Mr. McAdam was a man in the prime of life and apparently enjoyed the very best of health. May he rest in peace!

SAMPLES of COKE made by F. H. Mason, chemist, Halifax, from Big Marsh coal were handed us last week by Mr. Joseph Pushie, promoter of the enterprises of the Nova Scotia Coal, Copper, Iron & Railway Company, who claims the samples are a good quality of coke. Mr. Pushie says the seam of coal lately discovered at the

Big Marsh is now being followed, and a good roof is developing as work progresses, and that in a few months a number of men will be at work sinking a second shaft on the same seam, some 200 feet north of the present operations. He claims that analysis made prove that the iron ore at the Gulf Shore is particularly adapted to the manufacture of the best quality of steel for ships' plates, as from it a soft, pliable steel can be produced. His company, he states, have several good offers in respect to their properties, which include either a sale or the supplying of ore at advantageous figures to an established company. He intimates an arrangement will be entered into whereby the proposed corporation for the manufacture of steel ships at Halifax will use the ore at the Gulf. This arrangement provides for a smelter at the Gulf, a railroad to Merigomish, the use of the I. C. R. thence to Ferrona, where steel billets will be made, and a new road from there through the Musquodoboit Valley to Halifax.

THE SUPPLY of HAY in the County is very much short of the quantity needed to carry farmers over until the grass season, consequently large importations will be made. Already dealers have commenced to meet the demand by importing, and five cars of the pressed article have been received at this station. Sales, however, are yet slight, as there was a considerable amount of hay stored in numerous places since the previous year, which will, of course, be sold and consumed before the outside and dearer hay is needed. The dealers are now asking \$14 per ton, and unquestionably there will yet be considerable advance in this high price. The greatly increased demand for beef this year over previous years in the Sydney Market will afford some measure of relief, as our farmers will be able to dispose of some stock there right along. On Monday Angus K. Chisholm shipped a carload to that market from here, and F. R. Trotter a part of a carload. One of our largest dealers in and producers of live stock suggests to our farmers the advisability of using bran and chopped feeds for feeding instead of hay during its scarcity and high price. He claims that by so doing they will have cattle in condition to market right along, and thus the necessity for buying fodder will be greatly reduced.

The Municipal Council.

The members of the Council expect to finish the work of the session on Friday evening.

Three applications have been received for the position of Superintendent of the County Asylum. Two of the applicants are residents of Halifax, and are men of experience in such institutions; the third is Mr. Campbell, ex-superintendent. Dr. Cameron has been re-appointed Medical Superintendent, with the same salary as last year,—\$70. E. L. Girroir, barrister, was re-appointed County solicitor. The following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, claims have been made by the Province of Nova Scotia against the Dominion of Canada for a refund of the amount paid by the said Province of Nova Scotia as a subsidy paid to that part of the Intercolonial Railway, commonly called the Eastern Extension Railway, with interest, and also for a refund of the amounts paid by the Municipality of Pictou, Antigonish, St. Marys and Guysboro, with interest, for the right of way of said Eastern Extension Railway through the Counties of Pictou, Antigonish and Guysboro:

And Whereas, said claims have been referred to arbitration by order approved by His Excellency the Governor-General in Council, dated the 16th day of July, 1900;

And Whereas, in the course of the hearing before the arbitrators appointed under said order of reference, it was decided by the said arbitrators that the claims of the said Municipalities were not embraced in said order;

West-End Grocery,
AND
Provision Store.

Now in Stock

BEST AMERICAN OIL.
CHOICE PORTO RICO
MOLASSES.
GOOD FAMILY and
PASTRY FLOUR.
ROLLED OATS AND
CORNMEAL.
KILN - DRIED CORN-
MEAL.
CHOP FEED,
MIDLINGS and BRAN.
C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,
ANTIGONISH.

And Whereas, the Municipality of the County of Antigonish is desirous of having its claim above referred to duly presented and adjudicated upon by said arbitrators at the hearing under said order;

Therefore, the Council of the said Municipality of Antigonish County, in session assembled respectfully request that the said order in Council be so amended as to embrace and include the said claims of the said Municipality of Antigonish County for the damages paid by said Municipality for the said right of way of the said Eastern Extension Railway and so the same may be adjudicated upon by said Board of Arbitrators under the said order of reference as amended.

Dated Antigonish, Nova Scotia, January 16th, 1900.

By order of the Municipal Council.
W. C. CHISHOLM, Warden.
DONALD McDONALD, Clerk.

WANTED.

A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL for General Housework. Apply at THE CASKET OFFICE.

WANTED.

30 Men to Chop and Swamp.
ALSO SIX TEAMS TO HAUL LOGS.
WAGES RIGID. Apply at once to
FIELDING MCINTOSH,
Sunny Brae, Pictou Co.,
Or I. J. SOY,
Ferrona Junction.
New Glasgow, Jan. 9, 1901.

Right Dyspepsia Cure.

The reliable remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, Cures all diseases of the stomach.
MR. W. E. FRASER,
Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with dyspepsia for several years, and could find no permanent cure until I began using your Right Dyspepsia Cure, which cured me perfectly.
COLIN CHISHOLM,
North Grant.
Price 50 Cents per Bottle.
FOR SALE ONLY BY
W. E. FRASER
Next door to A. McIsaac, J. P.'s office,
MAIN STREET. ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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

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 they 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.

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 397, Sydney, C. B.

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,
Fernwood, Antigonish.

WANTED!

Wanted a Girl for general housework to whom good wages will be paid. Apply at this office.

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.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO.
Great January
Markdown Sale Now On

To reduce our Stock to certain limits before Stock Taking. Every price is a revelation in economy.

Men's and Boys' Suits,
Men's and Boys' Overcoats,
Ulsters, Reefers,
Pants, Rain Coats, Underwear
Gents' Furnishings,
Boots, Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers,
Etc. Etc. Etc.

For the next 30 days we offer our entire stock at a big reduction in price. Call and see the values we are offering in
SUITS, TOP COATS,
BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBER GOODS,
All New Goods.
— AT THE —
UP-TO-DATE MEN'S FIXINGS STORE
FROM HEAD TO FOOT.
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 \$4.50
\$3.75 former price \$6.25
\$5.75 former price \$7.50
BLUE BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS
\$5.50, former price \$8.50
VESTS, 50cts BOYS PANTS, 50cts.
MENS WATERPROOF COATS, good quality,
\$2.75, former price \$4.75
J. S. O'BRIEN.

Election Expenses.		Election Expenses.	
Memorandum of Election Expenses of E. Lavin Girroir, a Candidate at the Federal Election held on the 7th November, A. D. 1900:			
Horse Hire,	\$36 00	Horse hire,	\$106 50
Printing,	17 30	Rent of Committee Room,	27 00
Stationery,	6 71	Janitor of Committee Room,	12 00
Postage,	35 00	Fitting up and use of Hall at Harbor	
Telegrams,	18 16	Bouche,	5 00
Rent of Hall,	20 00	Printing, J. & A. McNeil,	2 20
Janitor,	6 50	Printing, Casket Publishing Co.,	1 20
Half Rent of Rink for Nomination Day,	7 50	Portion share in sitting up Skating Rink,	
Stove for Hall,	5 23	Nomination Day,	4 50
	\$132 40	Stationery,	7 75
		Stamps,	1 00
		Paid for filling and addressing Envel.	24 00
		opes to Electors,	20 00
(Sgd.) A. A. McINTYRE,		(Sgd.) DUNCAN P. FLOYD,	\$219 65
Financial Agent of E. Lavin Girroir.		Financial Agent of C. F. MacIsaac.	
I publish the above statement as required by law.		I publish the above statement as required by law.	
D. D. CHISHOLM,		D. D. CHISHOLM,	
Returning Officer.		Returning Officer.	
Antigonish, 12th January, 1901.		Antigonish, 12th January, 1901.	