

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, JAN. 24, 1901.

NO. 4

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.

No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages thereon are paid. Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24.

The Union is the name of a new Catholic weekly which comes to us from Ottawa. It is well written and well printed and promises to be a fearless advocate of Catholic rights as its paragraph on the Manitoba School Question and its leading article on Ontario Judgeships indicate. We bid it a hearty welcome.

Credulity is not peculiar to any time or people. Many who scoff at those who could believe the pious legends of the Middle Ages, or be hoaxed by the Diana Vaughan myth, lent a ready ear to the stories of Joe Mulhatten, although his yarns were scarcely less wonderful than those of Sir John Mandeville, Captain Gulliver or Baron Munchausen.

In our news columns will be found the award given by his Grace the Archbishop of Quebec in the dispute between the operatives and employees of the shoe factories of that city. His Grace deserves to be congratulated on his success as a peacemaker, and the workmen and employees on their readiness to submit to his arbitration.

The present age is fertile in the production of new lies about the Catholic Church but decidedly fatal to the old ones. Miss L. C. Morant told the readers of the November *Nineteenth Century* that the Pope had given Josef Mayer a pardon for all his sins, past, present and future, also for all those of his children. On page seven of this issue reference is made to the retraction which she was promptly forced to make in the January number. Another January magazine, the *American Ecclesiastical Review*, has an article by Prof. E. G. Bourne which deals a solar plexus blow to the story that the missionary Marcus Whitman saved Oregon from the French-Canadian Papists for Protestant Americans by a wonderful ride from ocean to ocean. The story is found not only in school histories, but in such supposedly reliable works as John Bach McMaster's "With the Fathers," and the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

The letter from which we make the following extracts is cheerful reading for an editor. Its writer is a resident of this province and a member of one of the learned professions:

Though a Protestant I have been a regular reader of THE CASKET for years and enjoy it quite as well now as under the former able editorship. I am not the only Protestant who reads and enjoys THE CASKET, I find; but we have to be a little quiet about it amongst our intolerant co-religionists. I believe it would do all Protestants good to read it, and cannot understand how any loyal Catholic can do without it. It is, as I have said, able, also liberal,—Catholic truly,—free from all bitterness, and truthful, thoroughly reliable. . . . It is free from the present almost universal bloodthirsty, practical "jingo" spirit. I do not read my own "denominational organ" because of its bitter hatred and bloodthirsty spirit towards "our enemies". . . . But THE CASKET and such as contain "peace and goodwill"—consistent Christianity,—and not the spirit of a "jingo pirate" I love.

Mr. Francis Marion Crawford is often referred to as a Catholic novelist. We have never regarded him as such. He is a Catholic and a novelist. A man may be a Catholic and a liquor-seller. The one man's business is doing very much the same sort of service to Catholicity as the other's. Crawford's latest achievement is to blacken the memory of Philip of Spain in a way that the worst of his traducers never dared to do before. Prot-

estant historians have called Philip a cruel, fanatical bigot, but they never breathed a whisper against his private character. That was left for a novelist, who is also a Catholic, to do. Philip did not propose to play David to Don Carlos' Absalom. Brutus is praised for condemning his sons to death when they were traitors to the State; Philip is condemned for merely consigning his son to prison in similar circumstances. It is pleasant to know that Agnes Repplier's caustic criticism of "In the Palace of the King" will be read by as many people as have read the novel or witnessed the play, and probably more. Mr. Crawford's attack on the reputation of Philip was criminally unjust, for a man does not lose his right to his good name because he happens to be dead.

While we are hearing so much about the triumphs of Protestant civilization in the 19th century, can anyone explain to us how it happens that the rushing tide of humanitarianism and kindness and all the other things which are nowadays being sought to be put in place of religion, did not carry away in the great Protestant country of Germany the horrible custom of duelling? The other day, two young Catholics received officers' commissions in the German army, and sought admission into the officers' club. They were required to state their attitude towards duelling, and, having taken their stand against it, were promptly blackballed. We have read a good deal in our time in the columns of Protestant contemporaries concerning the practice of bull-fights and other similar sports in Catholic countries. Now, we suppose that if there be any two countries to which our friends would point first with pride, as shining examples of nations controlled by Protestantism, they are Germany and the United States. Our American contemporaries may demur as to the latter, but, how many Catholics are in their Senate and House of Representatives? How many Catholic Governors of States have they? And is not the Presidency, as a matter of fact, only open to Protestants. Well, in Germany we see the survival of the practice of murder by duelling, and in the United States we see the custom of murder by lynching. Nice blots, these are, on the public character of two such peoples. We need say nothing about suicide, which is alarmingly prevalent in both Germany and the United States. The facts are well known. Rome was most powerful, most wealthy and most refined at the time when she had reached her deepest depths of wickedness. The refinement and luxury, pomp and power, of Germany and the United States are at their high tide. Have the poor, manly, pure, happy peasantry of Spain and of France, so much to admire in these great Protestant nations after all?

When Jay Gould was in his last illness he travelled over the continent in a luxurious private train with four eminent physicians accompanying him, and nurses, and all the rest. His money could not buy health nor life. He is dead, and many of the toiling millions who were dazzled by his wealth have lived to see it scattered and squandered. Thus does time, the great leveller, even up the world's accounts; and Death brings all men shoulder to shoulder. Philip D. Armour, worth \$30,000,000 in his lifetime, worth, no more than thousands of his humble servants to day, died a few days ago. He had his virtues, and they were no greater than the virtues of millions of poor men. He had his faults and his position and wealth gave him opportunities of exercising them on a large scale. He was a better man than Gould, but he thought nothing of cornering the food supply of a great city, or of a great country, to increase his fortune. He sought restoration to health at the hands of great human healers, and he is dead. He could control the price of pork, but had not the price of happiness. His son died and his health broke, just the same as if he were a poor man. The levelling which is the dream of the socialists is a vague shadow compared with the levelling which comes of our all being but flesh and blood, when Death is at hand.

New York's real assessment for 1901 is \$3,033,715,654. The rate of taxation is 2 1/2 per cent.

THE VICTORIAN ERA.

May children of our children say,
"She wrought her people lasting good;
"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen;
"And statesmen at her council met
Who know the seasons, when to take
Occasion by the hand, and make
The bounds of freedom wider yet!
"By shaping some august decree,
Which kept her throne unshaken still,
Broad based upon her people's will
And compassed by the inviolate sea."

Such is the prayer with which the new crowned Laureate laid his first offering at the feet of his Sovereign, just fifty years ago. It was not an empty hope; for the children of those who were children then are encircling the earth to-day with accents of grief, and their words are so like an echo of those which we have quoted that the lines written half a century ago might also stamp Tennyson as a seer.

"Her court was pure." The two uncles who preceded her on the throne were as profligate as any who ever sat in that high position, and Society takes its keynote from the Sovereign. But the young Princess Victoria, reared in seclusion by her excellent mother the Duchess of Kent,—who, it may be remembered, died a Catholic,—imbibed so deeply the religious lessons which were taught her, that though a mere girl at the time of her accession to the throne, she displayed a prudent wisdom which astonished her advisers, and showed at once a determination to work "lasting good" to her people. Elizabeth Tudor and Catherine of Russia, whose names naturally arise when great queens are spoken of, were zealous in many ways for the welfare of their subjects, but their courts were immoral to a shocking degree. Queen Victoria not only kept all women of doubtful reputation at a distance, but could scarcely bring herself to give audience even in affairs of state to men whose private character was not above suspicion. Nor should it be forgotten that it was her husband, Prince Albert, who successfully removed from England's social code the page which authorized gentlemen to commit murder in the name of offended honour.

Of the statesmen who "at her council met," how many distinguished names there are: Wellington, Peel, Palmerston, Derby, Russell, Beaconsfield, Gladstone, Salisbury. And if we take "council" in its broadest sense,—the Parliament,—we may add the names of the great popular tribunes, Cobden, Bright, O'Connell and Parnell. These men know how to "make the bounds of freedom wider yet" by shaping such august decrees as the Union of Canada, the Repeal of the Corn Laws, the Second Reform Bill, the British North America Act, the Disestablishment of the Irish Church, the Irish Land Acts, the Federation of Australia.

"God gave her peace." With the exception of the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, and the South African War, the last sixty-three years have been a period of almost unbroken peace, for the lesser wars are almost too trifling to mention. Many a time popular feeling has been eager for war, and statesmen might have yielded did not the influence of the Queen restrain them. Not a drop of blood would have been shed during her reign, if she could have prevented it. And her influence extended beyond the bounds of her own realm and made itself felt in almost every chancellery in Europe. Of late years, especially, the respect in which the aged Queen was held by her grandson the Kaiser, and her grandson-in-law the Czar, has caused many a storm-cloud to blow past without bursting. As to the present unhappy struggle, it is not too much to say that it killed the Queen. If a declaration of war had been necessary she would never have signed it, and there would have been no war; but the Boers made the first move, and then no declaration was necessary. Never, since the day when hostilities began, did the Queen cease to grieve over the loss of so many precious lives, and she sank at last under a burden she could no longer bear. Nor was this a token of weakness of mind peculiar to old age. Many of our readers must have read the touching story of the little Princess Royal, now the Empress Frederick, crying out to Lord Palmerston during the Crimean War: "You must stop this terrible war; it's killing mamma!" If Queen Victoria set her face against war, it was not through weakness of mind, but through genuine kindness of

heart, the same kindness which prompted her to show so many delicate attentions to the homeless and childless Empress Eugenie, which led her to throw aside court ceremonial when Sir John Thompson's daughter was presented to her, and clasp the fatherless girl in her arms with a motherly kiss. But the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland is not as absolute a ruler as the Kaiser or the Czar if she had been, her relations with foreign powers would have been as irreproachable as her private life.

When Queen Victoria ascended the throne, we,—or rather our fathers,—did not know it for some forty days after. To be still more exact, many of our fathers never knew it until they began to go to school, several years later. When she died, we knew it almost as soon as it had happened. Queen Victoria had been reigning ten years before the electric telegraph became a practical success, twenty-one years before the first trans-atlantic cable was laid. The wonderful changes which steam and electricity have wrought in the world during the Victorian era need not be here recounted,—they are quite familiar to our readers, and we often think of them. Perhaps we do not remember so readily that anaesthesia is another discovery of this era. When Queen Victoria was young, a man who needed to have a limb cut off, was obliged to clench his teeth and bear the pain. Chloroform was not yet discovered, nor had any other anaesthetics entered practically into surgery. The amount of human suffering which anaesthesia has prevented is simply incalculable. More than this, it has most operations possible which could not be dreamed of before.

The Queen's death also leads us to survey the field of English Literature and take note of the great names which have flourished therein during the past sixty-three years: Wordsworth, Moore, Tennyson, the Brownings in poetry; Lingard, Hallam, Macaulay, Carlyle in history; Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot, and Stevenson in fiction; Lord Jeffrey, Cardinal Wiseman, Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Manning in the essay.

Greater than any of these, greater than any man who has written the English language since Shakespeare, the name of John Henry Newman will make the Victorian era forever memorable in the world's history. And the mention of his name carries with it the thought of the progress of the Catholic Church during the period which has just closed, a progress which was due so very largely, under God, to his personal influence. The statistics which we gave in these columns two weeks ago we need not here repeat. Scarcely a family of distinction in England to-day but numbers some adherents of the ancient faith, and it is precisely with this class of people, people of education and refinement, that Newman's influence was most potent. Let us not forget, however, that this glorious passover was not frowned upon from the throne. Queen Victoria ever honoured the religion in which her mother died; many believed she would embrace it in the end; some even said that she was a Catholic in secret,—which was absurd, of course, for nothing of the sort could be tolerated by the Church. If we mention these things now, it is merely to emphasize the fact that she was friendly to Catholicism. We believe there are many who are Catholics without knowing it. Let us hope that one of these was the venerable lady in whom "a thousand claims to reverence closed, as Mother, Wife and Queen."

Lord Rosebery, speaking at Wolverhampton, on Jan. 16, took a very gloomy view of the industrial and commercial competition which Britain has to face. He thinks the U. S. and Germany most to be feared, and believes that British business men need better commercial education and more scientific training. Mr. Chamberlain, addressing the Governors of the new Birmingham University, expressed his approval of Rosebery's words.

Samuel Lewis, the most noted of English moneylenders, died on Jan. 13, leaving a fortune of \$20,000,000. Several fine English estates had passed through his hands.

Ex-President Cleveland, speaking at a banquet in New York on Jan. 17, said that conservatism no longer guides the sentiment of the American people, and that national greed has made the limitations of the Constitution galling and irksome.

Book Notices.

Studies in Church History by Rev. Reuben Parsons, D. D. (New York: Fr. Pustet & Co. 6 vols. \$2.50 each).

The battles between truth and error in these later days are fought in the field of history oftener than in that of theology. For this reason it behooves an educated Catholic to have an accurate knowledge of Church History. Without such knowledge he cannot defend the cause of truth in the intelligent manner expected of him, and is even in danger of growing weak in the faith through listening to a variety of false statements which he is unable to contradict. He is told for example that St. Peter never was in Rome; that Popes Liberius and Honorius were heretics; that Papal pretensions are largely based on a set of forged documents called the False Decretals; that Pope Calixtus III excommunicated a comet; that Dante and Savonarola, now pointed to with pride by Catholics, were really heretics; that Popes Gregory VII. and Innocent III. tried to govern Europe with Asiatic despotism; that Giordano Bruno was a badly used man; that Fenelon was half a heretic; that Father Henry Garnet broke the zeal of the confessional while invoking it as an excuse for not divulging the Gunpowder Plot; that the Church granted Napoleon what it refused Henry VIII. Such are a few of the charges which are from time to time thrown at our heads. [How shall we repel them? By purchasing Dr. Parsons' "Studies in Church History" and reading it carefully. All the questions above mentioned and a vast number of others he takes up and threshes out thoroughly. His volumes need not be read continuously, as other works on Church History must be read in order to profit by them; every chapter stands by itself and thus the reader may dip into a volume here and there, as it pleases him, and in a short space of time get a good grasp of some particular historical event. Many who would like to have these books will regard the price as prohibitive. But the volumes can be bought separately, which other historical works cannot, and the price of the six is only as much as many a family, not by any means rich, pays for a huge Family Bible to lie on a parlour table and be a receptacle for letters, photographs, etc. A small dollar bible or a twenty-five cent New Testament would be far more likely to be read, while the fifteen dollars could be spent on the "Studies in Church History," a perusal of which would be a liberal education for any young man or woman. We shall refer more particularly to Dr. Parsons' volumes as time and space permit.

"Studies in Poetry, Critical, Analytical, Interpretative" by Thomas O'Hagan, M. A., Ph. D. (Boston: Marlier Callanan & Co.) The pieces which Dr. O'Hagan has chosen for analysis in this little volume are Tennyson's "In Memoriam," Robert Browning's "A Death in the Desert," Mrs. Browning's "Sonnets from the Portuguese," Wordsworth's Ode "On Intimations of Immortality," Coleridge's "Rime of the Ancient Mariner," Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound," Keats's "Eve of St. Agnes," and Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." The analysis is not very deep, but there are many valuable bits of criticism quoted from various writers, and some exquisite extracts from the poems under discussion. If this book excites in its readers a desire to read and study for themselves seven of the finest poems in the English language it will not have been written in vain.

Harvard University received bequests and donations to the amount of over \$600,000 in 1900, and \$1,544,829 in 1899.

Notwithstanding the losses sustained by the Whittaker forgeries, the Bank of New Brunswick has declared its usual dividend of 12 per cent. The two Yarmouth banks have declared 5 per cent.

The C. P. R. express was derailed twelve miles from Halifax on Friday night, the Pullman, first and second class coaches leaving the track. No one was hurt but all were badly shaken and frightened. Had the cars fallen on the other side they would have gone into Bedford Basin.

At a public meeting of the inhabitants of Alberton, P. E. I., and vicinity on Jan. 15th, the feasibility of placing a steamer on the route between Chatham, N. B., and Sydney, C. B., calling at the ports on the north side of P. E. Island, was favorably discussed. Ten thousand dollars stock has been subscribed.

THE CASKET.

Scientific Miscellany.

The forests of the Philippines are thought to contain about 500 species, more than 400 being now known. There are 87 species of palms, 22 of the oak family, including two oaks, and 9 conifers, with only one true pine—the last named growing in a dense forest above a height of 4000 feet in the island of Luzon. At least 50 species are valuable. One of the most important is the yang-yang tree, yielding a much prized oil; but others furnish cocoanuts, gutta-percha, varnish, many dye woods, and fine cabinet woods. A system of forestry has existed 35 years. Between 20,000,000 and 40,000,000 acres of government lands have been cared for by 65 foresters and 100 subordinates, and the regulations have been on the most scientific European model. With usual Spanish laxity in administration, however, chief attention has been given to collecting licenses and other revenues.

Composite photographs, combining many pictures so as to get a type face, were brought out nearly twenty years ago by Francis Galton, F. R. S. He now advances the opposite idea of analytical portraiture, and aims to record what is individual in the expression by combining different photographs of the same face. Two portraits, for example, show a man with normal expression and when he is smiling. On placing a positive transparency of one picture on a negative of the other, details common to both are obliterated, and the result is that only the smile is left. The smile proves to be an act involving the whole face instead of a few muscles—a discovery that will doubtless be followed by others as this art of analyzing expression develops.

Gas thermometers for high temperatures have been a late subject of experiment. Porcelain proved to be an unsuitable material for containing the gas, especially if hydrogen is used; but nitrogen in a container of platinum-iridium alloy gave very trustworthy results. This nitrogen thermometer is claimed to measure temperatures up to 1150° C. with no greater error than 1° C.

A new French machine for uttering vowel sounds has artificial mouths, each with teeth, tongue and lips arranged as in the human act of speaking the particular vowel. A siren for each mouth serves as a larynx, and bellows take the place of lungs.

Curious and striking is the new electrical vacuum phenomenon of E. Röhmer. The air is pumped from a glass tube about 3 feet long and 1 1/4 inches wide until a discharge from a 12 inch induction coil just forms a spark of 6 inches through the air in preference to the tube. On passing a street current of 110 volts, broken by a Wehnelt interrupter, a thick red stripe extends throughout the length of the tube. When the current is reduced by suitable resistances, the stripe breaks up into glowing patches, and if the tube is held upright, with the anode uppermost, the patches group themselves into a spiral, which slowly turns around its axis, making a revolution in about 7 seconds. The wave line of rotation appears to descend. The screw is usually about an inch in diameter and left-handed, but is sometimes smaller and is then right-handed, the pitch varying with current and rate of interruption.

The murmur of a distant waterfall, the patter of raindrops on the roof and other rhythmic vibrations, produce a soothing effect upon the nervous centers that may deepen into actual anaesthesia. Among striking examples recorded by Dr. B. F. Ward is that of a tired workman, who, sitting down to rest a moment on a railway cross-tie, was lulled into unconsciousness by the vibrations of an approaching train, and only awakened many hours afterward, when he found that his left arm had fallen over the rail and been crushed. The man had not been drinking. It is concluded that the vibrations must be uniform and steadily increasing in force, and that a suitable metallic operating table with vibrating wheels should give harmless anaesthesia as profound as that from chloroform.

The perfumes of flowers are best obtained by distillation, but where high temperature changes the substance the usual process is enflourage, or absorption by fats. Separation by solvents has required costly apparatus. But a new factory at Frejus, France, claims to use carbon disulphide, acetone or petroleum ether in very simple apparatus, consisting of a tank for the solvent, one for the flowers, and a third for the solution, with steam worm, condensing worm and pump. The steam heat gently distills off the solvent, leaving an extract 100 times as strong as enflourage pomade.

In the unique observation of Chaplain J. T. Bird, of the British army, the zodiacal light and the moon were seen together, the moon, within 40 hours of 'new,' being lighted only by earth-skine. This indicates great clearness of the South African atmosphere, and that the zodiacal light is beyond the moon.

A Deed of Charity.

The following incident is related by Father Berthaume, of Jacksonville, and may edify the readers of the *Sentinel*.

Last Sunday night was a specially stormy and wet night. One felt good to be inside a well-heated and cherry home, comfortably reading the *Sentinel*. Suddenly I heard the door-bell ring and opening it I beheld before me a man about forty years of age, all wet and covered with mud.

"Father," he said to me, "I came from Medford North, eight miles from here. I came on horseback to bring you a message from one of your parishioners, whose home is at Big Butte, thirty miles from here. The man was struck with apoplexy and he is in a dying condition. He could only make some signs for somebody to go for the priest at once. Being a friend of the family the wife sent a message to me with request to come for you at once, and here I am. If you will come Father, I will hire a rig here and drive you there myself, that is if you are not afraid of a Protestant for I am not a Catholic."

"Well, my good man, I said to him if you are not afraid of a Catholic priest, I have no dread of a Protestant, especially of one who has so much pluck as to undertake such a journey in such a gloomy, dark and wet night, and all this for sweet charity's sake. Get your rig ready, and I shall accompany you even to the end of the world."

The poor man, full of joy, hurried away to procure a rig, and by ten o'clock on that dreadful night we started on our painful journey. It was not simply dark, it was pitch dark. We could not see a yard ahead of us. Up and down hills, and through valleys and marshes, in deep water and sticky mud, across ridges and swollen creeks we travelled until we reached a desert eight miles wide, a desert full of cross and deviating roads, which hardly anyone would attempt to cross. But my Protestant companion was so anxious to get the priest to the sick man's bed-side before it was too late, that he didn't mind any danger. So I simply shut my eyes and left everything in the hands of God's holy providence. So ahead, always ahead we went. All at once we came on the bank of a deep roaring creek, and of course not crying to get drowned just then, we had to stop to find that we had completely lost our way. It being out of the question to find our way in the pitch dark, we concluded that the only practical plan was to stay still, right there and wait for daylight. It was then two o'clock. The prospect of waiting in the cold rain until seven o'clock was not particularly cheering. However it was the only thing possible and we did it. At seven we started again, found our way, and after much hardship, our rig severely damaged, the horses played out, we reached our destination by noon Monday, having been fourteen hours on the road. But we were in time. Upon hearing that the poor man, his friend, was still alive, my good Protestant companion wept for joy, and I must own that I could not retain my tears.—*Catholic Sentinel, Portland, Oregon.*

Funeral Flowers.

An outrage on good sense and Christian piety is the prevalent custom of flowers at adult funerals, where flowers have properly no place at all. They have come to be there because people without faith or piety have thought "they'd be so nice," the devil, naturally, favoring their use as some aid to cloak over, to sentimental imaginations, the memory of mean and worthless lives, and especially to shut out of view the everlasting lot and condition which Christian faith forshadows for such lives beyond the grave. Then, numbers who inwardly in their own better sense reprobate the fashion, and despise those following it, when their own turn come, through human respect, the cowardly "fear of man," or pressure from the vanity or silliness of relatives or friends, yield to the fashion themselves, and so help to sanction and perpetuate it. "They all do it," they say; more's the pity; "you have to do it;" no you don't! You have to defy it, strike against it, and so you will have the approval of your own and everybody's sense and conscience, and of the Church of God. You will be overthrowing a stupid tyranny, saving yourself utterly useless expenses, and showing a particularly distinguished respect to your dead.

When Christian children die before coming to the use of reason and so before defiling their soul with sin, the Church recommends that their coffins be decorated with flowers, emblematic of their souls' beauty through the grace infused in baptism and the burial service is a protracted chant of joyous praise and thanksgiving to God for their instantaneous entrance to the happiness and glory of Heaven. But for the burial of adults who have reached the

use of reason, and have therefore sinned—for in many things we all offend—the Church has no use for flowers; and with only the comfort derivable from what revelation has promised on behalf of those who have lived and believed in Jesus, eaten his flesh, and died in union with Him—conditions not at all as common in their fulfillment as are the funeral flowers—the Church's language is a distressful dirge over the terrible judgement they have had to face, a wail over the punishment they are suffering. The Church follows into the life beyond the living soul, the true man or woman, and whilst it would have the soul's late casement decently and reverently raked to nature's gentle crematory to be prepared for its future resurrection, it mainly wants to have the body used to solicit, and get for the ever living, sentient soul, by benisons and prayers, "a place of refreshment, light and peace."

Following the wise mind of God's Church we do well by ourselves, our neighbours and our dead. We escape being classed with that large number whose extravagant outlay at funerals leave them for months and years unable to pay their just debts, and current obligations. We eschew and prevent the growls and muttered curses that often enough accompany the fashion-forced offerings of flowers. We save our dear departed the dishonour of being associated in people's minds with those whose disreputable or good-for-nothing record mistaken, or assumed, fondness or friendship attempts to rehabilitate by piles of flowers. We differentiate ourselves from the savages and the vulgar worldlings whose futile fussing about the body leaves them heedless and heartless towards the departed soul. We are, on the contrary, led to hear its cry; "have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, for the hand of God hath touched me;" we follow it to where it is, we compensate it for wrongs done it, and services received of it, in the present life, and in the truest way, in very and eff-

acious deeds, we show our love and friendships. The cost of the soon dead and worthless flowers we can put into aims-deeds, acts of charity and religion, to the intensest satisfaction of dear departed ones, to the telling edification of our neighbours, to the fostering in ourselves of an enlightened, refined Christianness of temper and conduct that will make our lives beautiful and fragrant here and forever.—
Com.

Irate Father—I never gave my father impudence when I was a boy.
Son—May be your father didn't need it.

NOTICE!

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

Messrs. Kaulbach & Schurman,
proprietors of the Maritime Business College, Halifax.
Parties having accounts against me will please present the same within one month from the date hereof.
I hereby thank my patrons for their support and confidence and bespeak for my worthy successors a continuance of the same goodwill accorded me...
S. E. WHISTON.
Halifax, Dec. 31, 1900.

GATES' Acadian Liniment

THE WORLD'S GREATEST PAIN EXTERMINATOR.

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

GENTLEMEN:—About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days. I afterwards advised a neighbour to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Casey Corner spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He too was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house.
For man and beast, external and internal, I regard it as the best.
Yours truly,
ALEXANDER THOMPSON.
Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

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.



Pallor and leanness are the evidence of deficient nourishment or defective assimilation.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION contains in small compass and in palatable form a surprising amount of nourishment and tonic virtue. Thin people who take it grow fat, pale people soon resume the hue of health; puny children grow plump and rosy.

Be sure you get **PUTTNER'S**, the original and best Emulsion.
Of all druggists and dealers.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

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

CAPITAL. EQUIPMENT. EXPERIENCE.

Every advantage that these three yield in
BOOTS AND SHOES

will be found in the product of the Amherst Boot and Shoe Mfg. Co.
Amherst Boot and Shoe Co., Amherst, N. S.
Branches: Halifax and Charlottetown.

PLANT 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 every Wednesday at 7 A. M. Returning, leave North Side Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at Noon.
Passengers by Tuesday evening trains, can go on board steamer without extra charge.
No changes or transfers. All tickets in clude, without extra charge, SLEEPING AND COMMODATIONS.
Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.
For all information apply to Plant Line Agents.
H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

Fine Monumental Work.
J. H. McDougall,
Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.
Main Street, Antigonish.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET
Having taken the store lately occupied by T. V. Sears, I propose keeping on hand a supply of the
BEST QUALITY OF MEATS
The County Will Produce.
Farmers having good fat Steers and Poultry to dispose of might advise. But will not lose 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 Preparations, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
Night Bell on Door.
FOSTER BROS.
Druggists, Antigonish.
Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co

NOTICE!
NOTICE is hereby given that in virtue of the Act of the Dominion Parliament, 65 and 66 Victoria, Chapter 103 and Chapter 194, the name of
The Merchants Bank of Halifax
will be changed to
"THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA"
From and after the Second day of January, 1901.
E. L. PEASE,
General Manager.
Halifax 1st Nov., 1900.

GIRLS! FREE!
This beautiful Doll is for sale only 50c each. It is a perfect beauty in its color—blue, violet and rose. It is so light and is just in such beautiful shape, that often several can be seen in one house. Any girl can easily make this doll in 15 minutes. She is so beautiful, 19 inches tall, with beautiful head, arms and legs, so that she will sit in a chair. Her dress is of fine material, cut in the latest style, and beautifully trimmed with white lace. Her hat is extremely stylish, and she has also stockings, shoes and underclothing. She is so pretty, with rosy cheeks, red lips, eyes and an abundance of light hair. Remember, we ask no money in advance. Simply write and we will send you the doll, and you will receive your money. You will receive your money, and we send your doll, fully packed. Home Special Co., Box 317, Toronto.

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

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

It isn't the Thing you Do.

It isn't the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you leave undone That gives you a bit of heartache At the setting of the sun.

IN THE GARDEN OF THE CHATEAU.

The chateau of the ancient family of De Rossignol stands on the outskirts of the old French town of Bois-de-Merle.

It happened in the days when all gentlemen wore swords that on a summer evening Gabrielle the Marquis was alone in the great garden of the chateau—a many chambered court of flowers, with partitions and screens of centuries old yew hedges;

A slender figure in a trailing gown of sombre hue, she was walking with bent head, her face between her hands, or she dropped her arms with a despairing movement and revealed a countenance pale with distress.

A figure came rapidly threading the yew screens, and suddenly stood before the Marquise, barring her path.

She looked up, her arms fell limp by her sides. She raised her head and her eyes fixed themselves on the face gazing at her in grief and surprise.

He took her hands, turned her gently toward the lingering saffron light in the west and looked at her. Even in grief, the loveliness of the dark eyed, clear cut face was indescribable; though the rich rose of the cheek was for the moment blanched away by unhappiness.

He dropped her hands and stood looking at her silently, his face growing severe and cold in all its lines.

He took her hands, turned her gently toward the lingering saffron light in the west and looked at her. Even in grief, the loveliness of the dark eyed, clear cut face was indescribable; though the rich rose of the cheek was for the moment blanched away by unhappiness.

He dropped her hands and stood looking at her silently, his face growing severe and cold in all its lines.

He took her hands, turned her gently toward the lingering saffron light in the west and looked at her. Even in grief, the loveliness of the dark eyed, clear cut face was indescribable; though the rich rose of the cheek was for the moment blanched away by unhappiness.

He dropped her hands and stood looking at her silently, his face growing severe and cold in all its lines.

Love makes the world go round, but a bad cough or cold knocks all the sentiment out of a person. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balm will cure the cold, stop the cough, and restore the sentiment. 25c. all Druggists.

lost rank and property in defending and saving him—I cannot wait this moment to tell you how—and my father arranged the marriage in order to make him the best return possible, according to his judgment.

Her speech faltered and failed. The young man remained silent.

'Counsel me, counsel me!' exclaimed Gabrielle, clinging to him.

'It constrains me, terribly. I am torn!' she cried. 'If the alternative were to relinquish my entire fortune to that other man, perhaps you would take me as a beggar, Antoine; and, if I were not in the way of your ambition, gladly would I work with you, for you. But my father's words bind me like steel. He lays it upon my love, my loyalty to him. Bear with me, forgive me! I have not had time to think; only a few hours ago I learned of Col. de St. Valotre's approach. I shall yet have a few days.'

Antoine smiled bitterly.

'I cannot wait a few days while you balance my love and my life against a father's intolerable requirement. And what good will it do these two dead men in their graves if their friendship be immortalized by the unhappiness, perhaps, after them? For I shall not be the only unhappy one. You will suffer, Gabrielle. You are too good and also too weak to make a life of cold content out of such unnatural conditions. Despair will rise up and take possession of you. Nay, I will not suffer it!' exclaimed the man, suddenly frenzied, as Gabrielle's bleached face was raised to his with agony in the eyes.

He bent and kissed her hands and face with passion, then let her go suddenly, and hurried away. Gabrielle was alone among the odors and enchantments of the twilight garden, Sirius shining like a small moon, and the nightingales still singing. She went slowly, threading her way through flowers from which the color and light seemed to have been gathered and drawn up into the stars. Climbing a flight of garlanded outer stairs from the garden to an upper story of the chateau, she stood for a minute looking away into the exquisite mystical beauty of the distance. Oh, those nightingales—how often they had sung for her joy! Now how wantonly they jubilated over her misery! How was she to save herself, repel this unwelcome newcomer, give herself to Antoine, hush the voice of her dead father? The exactions of life could not all be reconciled.

Her maid came to her with a letter, while the servant lit up the wax-candles, which shone all at once like flowers of flame in the shadowiness of the antique apartment. The wide windows, with their rich silk hangings, still framed a picture of an ebbing, dull-gold sea struggling with abysses of darkness; here and there a wave of fire; overhead the stars. The maid dismissed, Gabrielle opened her letter.

'From St. Valotre!' she whispered in a whirl of panic.

It was a curious letter, stately, with a touch of romance in its dignity; yet there was nothing stiff about it, the courtliness of its style somehow expressing a vigorous manliness. The writer spoke of the peculiar fascinating relations existing between him and his betrothed; his vivid recollection of her as a child, and his tender fidelity to the ideal he had made of her all through the years that had separated them. He was arriving at Bois-de-Merle sooner than he expected, and asked of her to receive him at the earliest moment convenient to her.

'I am reckless till I see you,' he wrote. 'I shall be at Bois-de-Merle late on Monday evening.'

'What a combination!' murmured the young girl. 'The earliness and punctuality of the soldier, the dreams of the lover, which are with him only dreams! Oh, if it had been Antoine who had been so placed! But now this dreamer must also suffer. Let me see. To-morrow at seven o'clock. Ah, heaven! Where shall I turn? What doom is this that has overtaken us?'

She threw the letter away, and, unlocking a drawer in her writing table, took out some papers, on which her tears fell as she read them through and through, back and forward, again and again, as if spelling each word each time and weighing every phrase, hoping to shake some new meaning out of its construction. But the urgency of her father's injunction was incontestable; the convictions of his own debt and his point of honour in discharging it were impressive and weighed on the woman who was to carry through life the shackles forged by him for her wearing.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The 'ictium to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.—24.

Monday evening. 'This is Monday evening,' thought Gabrielle. 'Honour me, humor me, by meeting me in your garden early in the morning of Tuesday, when the dew is yet on your flowers. I remember all well. I am ten years older than you. You were a child of seven and I a youth of seventeen when we parted in that enchanting garden. Let me come to you. Will you come to meet me there? Dearest ideal of my dreams, I shall be among your flowers watching for you at seven o'clock on Tuesday morning!'

'What a combination!' murmured the young girl. 'The earliness and punctuality of the soldier, the dreams of the lover, which are with him only dreams! Oh, if it had been Antoine who had been so placed! But now this dreamer must also suffer. Let me see. To-morrow at seven o'clock. Ah, heaven! Where shall I turn? What doom is this that has overtaken us?'

She restored all the papers to their repository, walking blindly to the little shrine in a nook of the chamber, where a tiny jewelled lamp was burning, lay rather than knelt on the floor, her face hid in her hair. So the small hours of the night went over. A cry to the Unseen was in her heart, but, but thought was stopped; her will was drifting helplessly with the round of the world till morning.

The chime of a clock told half-past five. Sunshine fonce more illumined the world; and Gabrielle rose to her feet, dishevelled, with tear stained face and terrified eyes.

'I cannot meet him at seven, at all events,' she murmured. 'I must at least gain time. And meanwhile I must try to soothe the stranger somehow; for if Antoine and he should meet—ah, I will awake Yolande!'

The resolution came to her with a momentary sense of relief, at having remembered something to which she could cling even for a little while.

She left her chamber and went up a narrow stair to a room and paused at a door. Yolande was a young cousin of poor estate whom Gabrielle had taken to live with her. A very tender affection existed between the two.

'It is unkind to wake her,' thought Gabrielle; 'but I must do something to gain time. O Blessed Lady, pray for thy child!'

She opened the door and went in. A small brown room with a look of almost solemn antiquity, very simply furnished (simplicity was Yolande's choice); on the narrow white bed a long, symmetrical figure swathed in white; the face, young, fair, debonair, upturned on the pillow, bathed on the sunlight, smiling in cool, undisturbed slumber.

'O Yolande, awake, awake! I want you to help me.'

The sleeping girl stirred, laughed in her dream; then opened a pair of clear grey eyes that received the sunshine as if it belonged to them by right.

'Gabrielle! What's the matter? You look as if you had been up all night.'

'Yolande, rise and dress quickly, if you love me. You must meet Colonel de St. Valotre in the garden at seven o'clock, and it is now just past six.'

'Meet him! And why, pray? And what am I to say to him?'

'Anything you please, only keep him in conversation. Send him away. Tell him I am not well—and it's true—whatever comes into your head. And if Antoine should come on the scene, you must manage to prevent them from fighting. For myself, I know not what I am to do, what to say to him. I must think about it while I am making myself fit to be seen.'

(To be continued.)

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The 'ictium to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.—24.

FREE advertisement for a product, featuring a circular logo with the word 'FREE' and text describing a 'gold or silver composition' for 'itching piles'.

Advertisement for Park's Perfect Emulsion, describing it as 'A FOOD, A RECONSTRUCTOR, A SPECIFIC' and listing its benefits for various ailments. Price 50 Cents per Bottle.

Advertisement for Agents Wanted, offering a 'Genuine money-making position' for men and women. THE F. E. KARN CO., Toronto, Canada.

Advertisement for D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE FIRM, listing 'FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES' and 'ROYAL GRAND RANGES, MAYFLOWER RANGES, PRIZE RANGES, CHARTER OAK STOVES, MARITIME STOVES, NIAGARA'S, STARS and WATER-LOO'S.'

Advertisement for SASKATCHEWAN BUFFALO ROBE and COAT, featuring an image of a long, heavy fur robe and text describing its quality and availability.

Advertisement for THE SLATER SHOE, featuring an image of a shoe and text describing its features and quality. N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Local Agent.

Advertisement for SALESMEN WANTED, offering 'STEADY EMPLOYMENT, GOOD PAY' for selling 'FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS, ROSES, ETC.' PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Canada.

Advertisement for West-End Grocery, Provision Store, listing various food items like '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.'

Advertisement for RIGHT DYSPEPSIA CURE, 'Send 50 cts. for a trial bottle of W. E. Fraser's Right Dyspepsia Cure, a safe and sure remedy.'

Advertisement for CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS, 'Rosaries Crucifixes Scapulars, Religious pictures, Statuary and Church ornaments, Educational works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.'

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

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24.

The Calendar.
JANUARY.

DATE.	FEAST.
25 Frid'y	Conversion of St. Paul.
26 Sat'd'y	St. Polycarp, Bishop and Martyr.
27 Sun'd'y	St. Virgill, Pope and Confessor.
28 Mon'y	St. John Chrysostom Bisp. and Doc.
29 Tues'd'y	St. Francis of Sales, Bisp., and Doc.
30 Wed'n'y	St. Felix IV, Pope and Confessor.
31 Thurs'd'y	St. Peter Nolasco, Confessor.

Jottings of a Trip in Scotland.

Continued from last issue.

Gairloch has a fine hotel—with prices to match. It is a charming place, this quiet hamlet by the sea, but lonely withal. For here, away up north, one has that sense of isolation, of being cut off from the great world, which is itself twin-sister to the feeling of loneliness.

We leave Gairloch early in the morning for Inverness, travelling by coach for 30 miles to Achnasheen (Field of the Fairies), and thence by rail. In the first five miles the road runs, part of the time, through a fine forest of larches, which seem to be related to our juniper tree, but are very tall and stately. On emerging from the wood and beginning the descent of a steep hill, we come of a sudden upon Loch Maree, famous even among Scottish lochs for the wild and rugged grandeur of the scenery along its shores. It was some such sight as here greets our eyes that inspired Sir Walter's muse to sing,—

Stranger! if e'er thine ardent step hath traced
The northern realms of ancient Calodon,
Where the proud Queen of Wilderness hath placed,

By lake and cataract, her lonely throne;
Sublime but sad delight thy soul hath known,
Gazing on pathless glen and mountain high,
Listing where from the cliffs the torrents
thrown

Mingle their echoes with the eagle's cry,
And with the sounding lake, and with the
moaning sky.

For where more fittingly than here by Loch Maree, on some lonely mountain peak, could the Queen of Wilderness set up her throne? Here, in sooth, are pathless glen and mountain high and torrents flung from cliffs. And the very spirit of Desolation seems to brood over the place. You may travel miles on this loch without seeing a single human habitation. Steep mountains, bare of trees and even of vegetation, shut it in on all sides. The loftiest peak is Ruadh Stac Mor, which rises to a height of 3309 feet; but there are several other peaks almost as high. Half way up the loch is a summer hotel for tourists, where Queen Victoria stayed a week something more than a score of years ago. Over against this hotel, near the other side of the loch, is a wooded islet, called Isle Maree, on which may be seen the ruins of a monastery. "in days of yore," says our guide book, "an oasis of learning in the desert of heathenism." Tradition has it that the waters of a well on this little island (mayhap another Tobair Moire or Mary's Well!) cured insanity—a tradition which the gentle Quaker poet Whittier has embodied in these lines:

Calm on the breast of Isle Maree
A little well reposes:
A shadow woven of the oak
And willow o'er it closes,
And whose bathes therein his brow,
With care or madness burning,
Feels once again his healthful thought
And some of peace returning.
Life's changes vex, its discords stun,
Its glaring sunshine blindeth;
And blest is he who on his way
That fount of healing findeth!

I suspect that Loch Maree is an English corruption of the Gaelic *Loch Mairi* (Loch Mary or Mary's Loch). The monks were ever and everywhere devout clients of the Blessed Mary. It is not at all unlikely, therefore, that the community of monks who anciently made their home in this romantic spot named both the loch and the little isle on which they built their monastery after their Heavenly Patroness.

On leaving Loch Maree the road follows the bed of a brook for some distance up a dark glen. On either hand are "rising mountains red with heather bells," on the slopes of which the hardy Highland sheep are grazing. Once the summit of the ridge is gained, it is down hill to Achnasheen, where we take the train for Inverness. Our way for several miles lies through a wilderness, but all at once we come upon a lovely strath, in as high a state of cultivation as any district we have seen in the Lowlands or even in England. It looks all the more beautiful by contrast with the barren and desolate region through which we have just passed. The name of it I cannot for the moment recall. But the

summer upon it, and the light of the westering sun, is vividly present to my imagination.

Inverness, at the mouth of the River Ness, is, after Edinburgh, the handsomest city in Scotland. Prof. Blackie sings its praises in the following sonnet:

Some sing of Rome, and some of Florence; I
Will sound thy Highland praise, fair Inverness;
And till some worthier bard thy thanks may
buy,

Hope for the greater, but not spurn the less.
All things that make a city fair are thine,
The rightful queen and sovereign of this land
Of bays and glens, and valiant men, who shine
Brightest in Britain's glory roll, and stand
Best bulwarks of her bounds—wide-circling
sweep

Of rich green slopes and brown empurpled brae,
And flowering mead, and far in-winding bay,
Temple and tower are thine, and castled keep,
And ample stream, that round fair gardened
isles
Rolls its majestic current, wreathed in smiles

Scotland, as a glance at a map of the globe will show, is several degrees farther north than Nova Scotia. Up here at Inverness, during the first week of August, the twilight lasts till after 10 p. m. Towards the end of June, when the day is at its longest, the sun does no more than dip for a few hours below the horizon, and at no time of the night does its light fade away altogether from the northern sky.

Four miles from Inverness is Coloden Moor. But we visit not that "field of the dead" so fraught with saddening memories to every Highlander.

Leaving the capital of the Highlands, we go by boat to Fort William through the Caledonian Canal. This passage is sixty-two miles long. There are twenty-four miles of canal, and thirty-eight of natural lake, namely, Loch Ness (24 miles), Loch Oich (4 miles), and Loch Lochy (10 miles). On these lochs and along the stretches of land between them the scenery is of surpassing beauty. On either side is a range of purple hills rising in places to a great height. Now they close in about us as if to dispute our passage. The next moment they fall back and form into line in the rear, keeping ward over the great highway of waters that cleaves the land of the Scottish Gael in twain and weds two seas together. And now Ben Nevis (4406 ft.) looms afar off on the left, lordling it over all the hills. At his feet and under his very shadow stands Fort William, known to the old folk as *An Gear-rislan*. Along the plain below rolls the Lochy River till it empties its waters into Loch Linnhe. Those glens that lie at the foot of the mountain range north-eastward from Ben Nevis are Ruaidh and Spean, along the rivers of the same name. And this is Lochaber, "synonym for an exile's wail!" Children we of those sad-eyed exiles, is it any wonder that our hearts beat more quickly as we gaze on the heather-clad hills now rising before us? Even we, of the third generation, still feel within us something of their heart-hunger for the old home they loved so well—the heart-lunger which found a voice and still finds an echo in that saddest of sad refrains,

Lochaber, Lochaber, Lochaber no more,
We'll maybe return to Lochaber no more.

The Highlands, and the islands on the west of Scotland, are to-day but sparsely populated. A hundred years ago these lovely straths and glens were filled with people. Even the braes and moorlands, now so bare and barren, yielded a frugal livelihood to a hardy race of men whose wants were few and tastes most simple. To-day whole districts are given over to sheep and deer.

In Highland glens 'tis far too oft observed,
That man is chased away and game preserved

So wrote the Hon. John Bright, in blunt but honest English fashion. More pathetic is the tale of desolation as told in Gaelic verse—in lines of exquisite tenderness and beauty—by one who is a native of those glens and "to the manner born"—one who has in our own day successfully wooed the Highland Muse—"mang the bonnie Highland heather"—MacLeod, the spirited bard of Skye. I quote two or three stanzas from his poem, *Anns a Ghleann 'san Robh Mi Og*:

Tha na fardalchean 'n an fasaich
Far an d' arachadh na seoid,
Far 'n bu chridheil fuaim an gair,
Far 'n bu chairdeal iad mun bhòrd;
Far a fhaighthead coigreach baigh,
Agus anrach bochd a ion;
Ach cha 'n fhaigh iad sin 's an am so
Anns a' ghleann 's an robh mi og.

Chaochail maduinn ait ar n-oige
Mar an ceo air bharr nam beann,
Tha ar cairdean 's ar luchd-còlais
Air a fògradh bhois us thall;
Tha cuid eile dhuibh nach gluais,
Tha 'n an cadal buan fòdh 'n fhod,
'Bha gun uail, gun fhuath, gun anthlachd,
Anns a' ghleann 's an robh mi og.

Mo shoraidh leis gach cuairteig,
Leis gach bruaicheag agus cos,
Mu 'n tric an robh mi 'cuaineis
'N am 'bhi buachailleachd nam bo—
'Nuair a thig mo reis gu 'ceann,
Agus feasgar fann mo leò,
B'e mo mhiann a bhi 's an am sin
Anns a' ghleann 's an robh mi og.

The song has been done into English, or rather into mixed English and Broad Scotch, but it has lost somewhat in the rendering. The foregoing stanzas run thus in the translation:

Now in ruins are the dwellin's
Where ance lived a gallant clan;
Their's was aye the frien'ly welcome,
Their's was aye the open han'.
There the stranger and the pur
Found a place at the fire-on;
Now alas! there's nane tao greet them
In my bonnie native glen.

Like the mist upon the mountain
Youth's glad morn of promise died,
And our kinsfolk and acquaintance,
They are scattered far and wide;
Some of them are sleepin' soun'
Neath the shadow of the ben,
That were ance baith leal and hearty
In their bonnie native glen.

But now fare ye weel each fountain,
Each sweet dell an' grassy brae,
Where fu' aft the kye I herded
In my boyhood's happy day.
Whan life's gloamin' settles down,
An' my race is at an en',
'Tis my wish that Death should find me
In my bonnie native glen.

Wherever you travel in the Western Highlands you hear Gaelic spoken. And ever as it strikes upon your ears, there arises within you—at least if you happen to be a Highlander yourself—the question, Will the old tongue live on here amid the bays and glens that have echoed with it since immemorial time? Or is it doomed to die out in this its ancient home? It is hard to say. For my own part I believe Gaelic will be spoken in the Highlands so long as there are Highlanders there. But I don't know how long that will be. Certainly they are far fewer to-day than they were at the beginning of the last century. And the country is becoming more and more a mere summer resort for tourists and sportsmen. As matters stand at present, there is no future for the Highland youth in their Highland home. On growing up to manhood and womanhood, they drift into the cities of the Lowlands, or cross the ocean. And as they go, their sad hearts echo the wailing notes of Mac-Crimmon's Lament or Lochaber No More. One could wish that one could share the confidence in the ultimate re-peopling of the Highlands that is expressed—perhaps rather than felt—by the Skye bard already quoted, in the following lines:

'S bith fhathast a cairdean
Mar bha iad bho chian,
An duthaich nan ard-bheann
An bte nam fladh;
Gu curanta' laidir,
Gu bhàth-chridheach flai,
'S an comhradh gach là
Ann an canan nam Fiann.

With the Gaelic language there also survives in the Highlands the hospitable spirit for which Highlanders, and all the Celts indeed, are noted wherever they are found. But while the people there give of their Highland cheer to all who visit them, they have a particularly warm place in their hearts for "muintir America," their kinsmen from across the seas.

Leaving Fort William we go by boat on Loch Linnhe to Oban. The boat calls at several places, among them Ballachulish, at the entrance to Loch Leven, whence we get a glimpse in the distance of Glencoe. Even on this bright summer's day the narrow pass, hemmed in by frowning mountains, looks gloomy and dark—fitting theatre for the black and fearful tragedy that was enacted there.

From Oban we return to Glasgow through the Trossacks, part of the way by rail, part of the way by boat on Loch Lomond and Loch Katarine, and part of the way by coach between the lochs. The whole country through which we pass is classic ground, familiar to every lover of Scott. To describe the scenery of the Trossachs, therefore, after the exquisite word-painting of it in prose and verse that we have from the pen of Sir Walter, were as "wasteful and ridiculous excess" as

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To add a perfume to the violet.

As I wrote these last words the solemn bells are tolling the death-knell of our beloved Queen. The whole empire mourns, and the grief is heart-felt, for all own and feel to-day the truth of the lines written by the worthiest poet laureate of the long and glorious reign that is now ended,

"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother Wife and Queen."

Lord Kitchener's efforts to secure peace with the Boers have fallen flat. The Boers show less disposition to surrender than ever. In Cape Colony the loyalists are still enthusiastically arming and the Dutch are taking no active part in the invasion. But the Boer eastern commando is still advancing and De Wet threatens Natal as well as the Cape. All but five of the Cape Colony districts are now under martial law. The New Zealanders and Australians attacked 800 Boers and completely routed them, and Gen. Colville's column repulsed an attack on Jan. 17, with severe loss to the enemy. A "Stop the War" committee in London says that Kitchener's policy is to starve the Boer women and children and massacre unarmed prisoners. Twenty Boer prisoners jumped from a transport as the vessel was entering Colombo harbor, Ceylon. It is believed they took refuge in a Russian vessel and escaped.

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. To these we extend an invitation to examine our stock in the different departments whether they buy or not.

Clothing Department.

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

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

Do not fail to see our bargain counter in the clothing room.

150 Suits and Overcoats at cost

Boots and Shoes.

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

Clearing Prices on the balance of our stock of

Ladies' Jackets, Cottons
and Flannelettes

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

Good quality Flannelette 4c. a 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 S
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

General News.

Father M. C. O'Brien, of Bangor, Vicar General of the diocese of Portland, is Bishop Healey's successor in that see.

The clergyman who married Alfred G. Vanderbilt got \$3,000 as his fee, and his assistant \$2,000.

The man McIntyre, arrested for assault on Gordon Gay at Glace Bay last week, has been discharged for lack of evidence. Gay is recovering.

The British Columbia Chinese are petitioning the British and Japanese governments to banish the Empress Dowager and restore Emperor Kwang-Su to power.

Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, has agreed to give \$200,000 for a public library in Syracuse, New York, and \$225,000 to Upper Iowa University.

Baron De Giasberg, a Frenchman, addressing the United States Irish League in Boston on Jan. 15, said he had been a Boer spy and on that capacity had led General Buller into the trap at Spion Kop. He

McAlister, Campbell and Death, three society young men of Paterson N. J., were on Jan. 18 found guilty of murder in the second degree, their victim being a mill girl Jennie Bosscheter, the circumstances of whose death three months ago were the most atrocious ever heard of in a civilized land.

The United States Supreme Court, when deciding on Jan. 14 that C. W. F. Neely, charged with embezzling public funds of Cuba while an agent of the Cuban Department of posts, is subject to extradition, declared that Cuba "cannot be regarded in any constitutional, legal, or international sense as a part of the territory of the United States."

Sir Frank Smith died at his home in Toronto on Jan. 17. He was born in the County of Armagh, Ire., in 1822 and came to Canada 1832. He was called to the Senate in 1871 and was Minister of Public Works in the administrations of Sir John Abbott and Sir John Thompson, besides being a member of three other Governments without portfolio.

Venezuela having commanded the New York and Bermudey Co. to vacate the asphalt beds on the ground that the grants were not properly obtained, the company has appealed to the U. S. which may undertake to chastise Venezuela, and possibly to annex it. As the Venezuelan Government seized two British steamers to use them against the Bermudey Co., Britain has also a grievance.

The Quebec shoemakers and their employers having agreed to accept Archbishop Begin's arbitration, he has decided that the workmen shall appoint a Board of Conciliation and the employers a Board of Conciliation, each composed of three members. When a dispute arises, each Board shall appoint a representative and these two, with a third chosen by them, shall arbitrate the difficulty. If the representatives of the Boards fail to agree upon a third arbitrator, they shall ask the Superior Court or the Archbishop of Quebec to designate him.

"THE QUEEN IS DEAD."

Her Majesty had been remarkably free from illness all her life. The first serious symptoms of breakdown were noticed in November and December, 1899, when bad news began to come from South Africa. The severe losses of her troops caused her violent fits of weeping which affected her eyes so much that organic disease was feared. During her visit to Ireland, and Lord Roberts' successes, she improved slightly, but the news of the suffering endured by her dying daughter, Empress Frederick, and further unfavourable reports from Africa rapidly sapped her strength. Then came the death of her oldest and dearest friend, Dowager Lady Churchill, who had been a member of the Royal household for forty-six years. Her Majesty began to be sleepless at night and drowsy in daytime. Always worrying about the war, she lately summoned Mr. Chamberlain to Osborne House and still later Lord Roberts. She refused to leave England for the South of France, as she usually does at this season, saying that at such a critical period it was her duty to remain at home. After her interview with Lord Roberts she drove out on Jan. 16. It was the last time. On Saturday the news was given out that the Queen was suffering from a paralytic stroke and lying in a very critical condition. The members of her family were summoned at once. The Emperor of Germany took the first mail steamer for England accompanied by the Duke of Connaught. The aged sovereign rallied for a time on Monday, but then her splendid constitution completely gave way and she died at 6.30 or 6.45 o'clock on Tuesday evening. Owing to the difference of time the news was known here shortly after two, and published to the town by the tolling of church bells and raising of flags at half-mast. Queen Victoria was born on May 24, 1819, succeeded her uncle William IV. on

June 20, 1837, was crowned on June 28, 1838, and married to Prince Albert on Feb. 10, 1840. She had nine children, four sons and five daughters. Two sons and three daughters survive her. In 1887 she celebrated the Golden Jubilee of her reign and in 1897 the Diamond Jubilee. On last Friday she had reached the age at which her grandfather, George III. died, 81 years and 234 days. Her death closes a reign of 64 years, the longest in British history.

"LONG LIVE THE KING."

By his mother's death, Albert Edward Prince of Wales became at once, without any formality, King of England. The title of Prince of Wales is merged in that of the Sovereign but he can confer it on his eldest son if he wishes. The Duke of York becomes at once the Duke of Cornwall. The Sovereign's death no longer dissolves Parliament — this was abolished by the Reform Bill of 1867. The new King was born Nov. 9, 1841, and married the Princess Alexandra of Denmark on March 10, 1863.

Horticultural Meeting.

A meeting of farmers was held at the Court House, Antigonish, on Thursday evening, January 17th. The object of the meeting was to consider the advisability of establishing a Branch of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association. The meeting was addressed by W. C. Archibald, Esq., chairman of the Council Board of the Horticultural School, who made a most favourable impression and set forth very clearly and in a manner which could not fail to convince the advantages which could be derived by our farmers from earnest attention to the growing of fruit in this County. Mr. A. McGillivray, M. P. P., occupied the chair. The many questions put by these present and the very intelligent remarks of others who went beyond the realm of mere questioning showed beyond doubt that we are at last awakening to the fact that this industry can be successfully carried on here. The success which has been achieved by those who have recently given attention to fruit raising in Antigonish has done much to place this conclusion beyond doubt, but we have all along felt the need of an experimental fruit station which would enable us to see in a larger degree than hitherto a practical illustration of what can be done in this business. We have also need of better instruction in the art of fruit raising, and this could according to the views of our leading minds be supplied in no better way than by the establishment of an Experimental Fruit Station, sufficient to meet the demands of these Eastern Counties. One of our leading growers raised last year over 100 barrels of excellent apples and another about 60 bushels of very superior plums, and numbers of others could be mentioned who did almost as well.

After enrolling over fifty members, with an immediate prospect of increasing the membership to over 100, it was unanimously agreed that this Branch be called the Eastern Counties Branch of the Fruit Growers' Association. Two delegates were appointed to meet and confer with the fruit growers of the Head Association at their annual meeting at Wolfville on the 23rd inst. The meeting then adjourned to meet again on Feb. 7th, when public addresses

on the art of fruit growing will be delivered by experts.

Mr. E. Lavin Girroir, secretary of the Branch, will give all requisite information to those who wish to become members of this Association.

Card of Thanks.

I have much pleasure in thanking the officers of the Confederation Life Association for the promptness with which they have paid the amount of the policy on the life of my late husband. Within a very few days after the application was forwarded, through Mr. E. L. Girroir, the Company's local agent, I received a cheque for \$2000, the full claim under the policy.

[Sgd.] Mrs. W. T. FOSTER. Antigonish, January 20, 1901.

JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of creamery butter. T. J. Bonner.

Personals.

William S. Archibald went to Glace Bay on Monday. He will remain there for several weeks.

Mr. H. H. McCurdy leaves on Saturday for Boston, where he takes the S. S. New England for Liverpool. He goes to purchase next season's goods for his Sydney store. He will be accompanied by Mrs. McCurdy, his daughter Belle, and Miss McCurdy, of Baddeck.

WANTED.—500 pair of rabbits; also 100 fat sheep. T. J. Bonner.

FOR SALE at Bonner's, 5 barrels fresh Tracadie oysters. J.

THE C. P. R. TELEGRAPH OFFICE at North Sydney was damaged by fire to the extent of \$300 on Jan. 15.

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 Clydesdale, on Jan. 17th, JOHN PATRICK, aged two days, infant son of ALEXANDER and MARY McDONALD.

At Hawthorne Street, Antigonish, on Jan. 21st, ANNE EVANGELINE, youngest child of D. C. and MARY L. McDONALD, aged three years and nine months.

At Harbor au Bouche, on the 3rd inst., at the residence of her grandfather, Edward Corbet, Esq., ELIZABETH MARGARET, eldest daughter of JOSEPH and ELEANOR CRISPO, aged 20 years, (deeply regretted. R. I. P.

At City Hospital, Boston, Dec. 24, ALEXANDER CAMERON, son of the late ANGUS CAMERON, Dunmore, aged 30 years. Deceased was a young man of irrefragable character and his early death is keenly regretted by his many friends. R. I. P.

At Glendale, C. B., on January 16th, 1901, MARY MARGARET, aged 21 years, daughter of JAMES MACISAAC, of Broad Cove Mines, and niece of Rev. D. MACISAAC, P. P. She lived a good life and died a holy death. May she rest in peace!

At Malignant Cove, on the 3rd inst., after a lingering illness, HUGH McDONALD, at the age of 51 years. He was a devout Catholic, and died consoled by all the rites of the Church. He leaves two sisters and three brothers to mourn his death. May his soul rest in peace!

McCURDY & CO.

Leaders of Low Prices.

Every Price Cut. * Everything Goes.

We launched this GREAT CLEARANCE SALE in a hurry, and many prices were not, at first, reduced because of insufficient time for thorough preparation. We have corrected all of these mistakes, and now in our front store, where we have placed nearly our entire stock, you will find a wonderful collection of rare values to broaden the charm that low price lends. Remember this sale is vastly different from "Special Sales" where the price bars are let down in a few sections only. We have made this Closing Out Selling as broad and as long and as high as the walls of our building will permit.

Dress Goods and Silks.

Our stock in this department is still large and represents a good sized investment. We want that investment turned to cash,—quickly. To accomplish that end we have cut under cost in every case, many instances to half price. The following prices should be of interest to all economical shoppers:

- Ladies' Fancy Suitings, in colors, 54 inches wide. former price \$1.25 now 75c.
Ladies' Plain Suitings, in brown, fawn and grey, 50 inches wide, former price 95c. now 65c.
46-inch black and navy serge, fine and coarse twill former price, 75c. now 57c.
Navy and black serge, former price 50c. now 37c.
Navy and black serge, former price 25c. now 18c.
A counter of remnants including ends of blouse silks containing 2 1/2 to 4 yds. A nice range of plaids, in skirt lengths only, no two alike. Fancy dress patterns, etc., etc., etc. all at half price.

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?

- Silk lined Fawn Capes, with velvet collar, good value at \$6.25, now \$2.75.
Cardinal Cape, trimmed with silk braid and pearl buttons, regular price, \$6.25 now \$2.75.
Dark Green Cape with velvet trimming, regular price \$8.50 now \$3.75.
Brown Beaver Cape trimmed with silk appliques, regular price, \$6.50 now \$2.90
A nice range of Jackets in fawn, green, black and grey, at half price.

Ladies' Kid Gloves

In Black, Tan and Chocolate,

- former price \$1.35 now 68c.
former price \$1.00 now 50c.
former price 85c. now 43c.
former price 50c. now 25c.

Corset Bargains.

- \$1.25 Yatisi Corset now 85c.
\$1.00 Lady Minto Corset now 69c
\$1.75 D and A Corset now \$1.25
\$1.00 D and A Corset now 69c.
75c D and A Corset now 50c.

Balance of our stock of Ladies' Umbrellas at half price.

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. But at this winter season we would call your attention to a complete stock of

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.

- former price 4.50 now 3.25. | former price 3.00 now 2.15.
former price 3.50 now 2.60. | former price 2.75 now 1.95.

Men's Fur Coats.

- Men's Fur Coats, former price \$15.00 now \$10.50.
Men's Black Fur Coats, former price \$18.00 now \$14.25.
Men's Opposum Coats, former price \$21.00 now \$16.75.
Men's Australian Coon Coats, former price \$21.75 now \$17.00.
Men's Raccoon Coats, former price \$45.00 now \$33.75.

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

- MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS.
MEN'S and BOYS UNDERWEAR.
MEN'S SWEATERS, OVERALLS, ETC.

Boot and Shoe Department.

High class goods including the celebrated Whitham Shoes, thrown in with the rest at immense reductions. Childrens Rubber Boots at away below manufacturers prices. Come early before your size is gone.

Men's Felt Hats.

in all the popular shapes and styles, Black, Brown, Fawn and Grey at prices cut in two.

WEST * END * WAREHOUSE

ANTIGONISH

Advertisement for 'GOOD SELLERS' featuring a list of products like Prunes, Apricots, Cranberries, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoa, Chocolates, New Hams and Bacon, Lobsters, Sausages, Finnan Haddies, Smoked Bloaters, Marmalade, Glass, Tins and Crocks, Preserves, Canned Fruits, Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, Strawberries, Plums, Etc., Canned Baked Beans, and the name BONNER, The Grocer.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of... See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Bells... BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY THE E. W. VAN DUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

New Custom Tailoring Shop.

We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of MAIN and COLLEGE STS., next door to the Antigonish Bookstore.

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

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

GRANT & CO.

A GREAT SAVING.

Why do you buy new clothes when you can have your old ones turned and made... As Good as New thereby saving at least 50 per cent.

Clothes Turned. Clothes Cleaned. Clothes Repaired. Clothes Pressed. Clothes Dyed.

All work done in first-class style at the...

NEW TAILOR SHOP,

Next door to T. Downie Kirk's, Main St, Antigonish.

HARNESS.

Spring is here and you want Harness. For good reliable Harness call on H. D. McEACHERN.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

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

The Champion Liar of America.

News comes from a remote corner of Texas that Joseph Mulhatten, the most ingenious contriver of hoaxes of his time, has recently turned up in that part of the country.

Mulhatten had been a truthful commercial traveller for years, before the passion for big story telling took possession of him. It was in 1875 that Mulhatten got up his first really imposing fake.

In 1877 he visited the Mammoth Cave, and promptly evolved out of his inner consciousness another great cavern fourteen miles long, containing a large navigable river, to ply upon the waters of which a steamboat was being built.

Animal stories were very popular then. Mulhatten concentrated his powerful intellect upon the domestic goose, and the result was a highly detailed and interesting account of a Texas cotton plantation kept in order by a flock of trained geese.

Mulhatten's Texas meteor story attained the proportion of an international event. This was published in 1883 in the Fort Worth Gazette and was the making of that paper.

Mulhatten next wrote an extended account of the discovery of the lost art of making malleable glass. The story was told with such sweet simplicity and careful and minute details that the average reader felt that he could go right out and manufacture malleable glass himself with a few simple implements.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have had a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Ky., Mulhatten located the Star of Bethlehem. Among Mulhatten's friends at the time was John M. Klein, a hardware dealer of Richfield, Ky. Mulhatten dubbed him "professor," and described him as a successful observer of sun spots and an astronomer of remarkable attainments and high scientific reputation.

During the summer of 1888 Mulhatten, with the aid of a mythical Prof. J. N. B. Birdwhistle of the equally mythical Lawrenceburg Academy of Science, discovered an invisible moon, the bulk of which was about two and a half times greater than that of the visible moon.

"Its influence on our tides," wrote Mulhatten, "on our atmosphere, our crops and the great storms must be very great, and will in a measure account for the cyclones, tornadoes and hot and cold waves that sweep over the earth.

Then the romancer went on to say that Prof. Birdwhistle had telegraphed the discovery to Prof. Swift of the Rochester Observatory and Prof. John M. Klein, the noted astronomer of Kentucky.

Mr. Mulhatten now turned his attention to things terrestrial, and brought to public notice an ancient pyramid near Lawrenceburg, Ky. He said it was found in one of the huge mounds there abounding, and was full of golden urns and other wonderful relics of an extinct race.

The famous story of the monkeys, told on J. B. Parkes, of Kingston, Ky., was an improvement on the cotton-tending geese. It was said that Mr. Parkes had secured seven immense monkeys from his brother-in-law in South Africa, and had trained them to break hemp.

Then the story went on to say that the Knights of Labour of Kentucky had become greatly excited over the affair; that they had denounced the importation of monkey labour from South Africa as being infinitely worse than the importation of pauper labour from Europe.

Next came the remarkable story of the lake of hair dye that was published in the summer of 1888 in the Virginian City Enterprise. Mulhatten discovered that

Mono Lake contains one of the greatest natural deposits of hair dye in the known world. "All who bathe in the waters of that lake become blondes, and if the bathing is persisted in for any length of time they get red headed.

Mr. Mulhatten is credited also with preparing the despatch from Chihuahua, Mexico, dated April 22nd, 1889, that was published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This was a story of a tree that devoured birds.

The despatch concluded with an account of how the explorer wrote of the discovery to Prof. Wordenhaupt of the University of Heidelberg, who replied that the tree was the Arbor diabolus, only two specimens of which had been known to science.

Mulhatten always prided himself upon his tall stories, and was never so happy as just after perpetrating a particular atrocious hoax upon some newspaper. As he was constantly going about the country as a commercial traveller, it was difficult for the unwary editors to keep track of him.

THE WORLD'S BEST

It Has Met the Needs of Thousands in the Past. Paine's Celery Compound Cures and Makes People Well.

It is the Kind You Need if You Are Ailing, Nervous, Weak and Despondent.

Paine's Celery Compound

Makes New Blood and Builds Up the System.

Years of experiences and tests by physicians and its use as a family medicine have fully proved that Paine's Celery Compound is the world's best and most reliable medicine.

Professional Cards

MACÉCHEN & MACCABE, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Sprain, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It gives without a blinching because it does not blister.

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.

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.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 30, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH. Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro, 7:30 Express for Halifax, 11:30 Express for Sydney, 12:30 Accommodation for Muirgrave, 12:30

Gibbons on War's Sway.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 6.—The cathedral of this city was filled to overflowing this morning when Cardinal Gibbons preached his first sermon of the new century. An elaborate musical programme had been arranged and, as something of interest was expected, the people waited with anxious interest for the discourse.

The Cardinal preached upon the righteousness of peace. He touched upon all the important topics of the period. He said:

"Before the advent of Christ, war was the rule, peace the exception, throughout the world. So regular, incessant and habitual was war before the coming of our Saviour that the sacred writer in the Book of Kings speaks of a certain season of the year as the usual period for the reopening of hostilities.

"In pagan Rome the temple of Janus was closed in time of peace and kept open in time of war. From the reign of Tullus Hostilius, the third King of Rome, to Augustus Caesar, a period covering 650 years, the temple was closed only for six years. So that Rome only enjoyed six years of tranquillity against 644 of warfare. But although wars are less frequent in the Christian dispensation than in pagan times it must be confessed that we are, as yet, far removed from the millennium of universal peace.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace to men of good will," was the song of the angels on the night of our Saviour's birth in Bethlehem. Although these words have been resounding throughout the world for nearly two thousand years, and though Christianity is the prevailing religion of Europe, it is a melancholy reflection that it has not yet succeeded in arresting war and establishing the permanent reign of peace on that continent. In fact the nineteenth century, from its dawn to its sun-set, has witnessed one continuous scene of sanguinary struggles between the nations of Christian Europe.

"At the close of the eighteenth century we find the allied forces of the Russian Empire and of the Kingdom of Prussia invading Poland, and after a heroic resistance under the leadership of Kosciusko (who had previously drawn his sword in behalf of American independence) the Kingdom of Poland was subdued and dismembered and partitioned out among Russia, Austria and Prussia. From the beginning of the nineteenth century till 1815, the great Napoleon was engaged in a series of the most colossal and sanguinary engagements which set all Europe ablaze. Napoleon encountered the whole of Europe, and was generally victorious until the memorable battle of Waterloo, when he was defeated and his sun was set. History justly accords to him the title of the greatest military general of his age.

"About the middle of the century occurred the Crimean War in which the allied forces of England, France and Turkey fought and defeated the Russians. A few years later hostilities broke out between Austria and the combined forces of France and Italy. Austria was overcome in the battle of Solferino and was obliged to surrender her Italian provinces. In 1870 the Franco-Prussian War took place, which proved so disastrous to the French Empire. Besides an enormous war indemnity, France was compelled to transfer to Prussia two of her provinces, Alsace and Lorraine. And at this moment after an enormous expenditure of men and money, England is endeavoring to bring to a successful close her war with the South African republics. It is stated that this campaign will cost England \$600,000,000.

"And how does our own country stand on the subject of war? In 1812 we were engaged in the war with Great Britain, which was justifiable on our part because it was a war of defence. In 1846 the Mexican War occurred. Our terrible Civil War began in 1861, lasting for four years; and we have quite recently closed the war with Spain, which resulted in the loss to her, and in the acquisition by us, of all her foreign possessions.

"When we read of a great military campaign, our imagination revels in the contemplation of the heroic achievements of famous generals. We listen with rapture to the clash of arms, the shouts of the victors, and the sound of martial music. We seem to catch the spirit of enthusiasm by which the combatants were animated. But we take no note of the shrieks and agonies of the soldiers weltering in their blood on the battlefield. We have no thought of the sick and wounded lying in hospitals and prisons. We are unmindful of sorrowing wives and mothers at home weeping and sighing for the loved ones far away. We do not picture to ourselves the homes made desolate, the 'Rachels' bewailing their children and would not be comforted because they are not."

"Is it not a mockery of justice and a scandal to the pagan world to see two Christian nations cutting each other's throat in the name of Christian civilization? Is it not an outrage to contemplate one

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

nation forcing by the sword her laws, her governments and political institutions on another nation, in the interests of trade and commerce, as if merchandise and dollars and cents were of more value than human lives? Is it not monstrous to see a strong Power invading a weak one, and seizing her territories on the hypocritical plea of rectifying her boundaries?

"This rectification of boundaries is a very old practice, and is a polite name for robbery on a large scale. King Achab and Queen Jesabel, two of the most infamous tyrants that ever reigned, rectified their boundaries by seizing the vineyard of Naboth and by putting to a cruel death that innocent man. The old Roman Empire 2,000 years ago was constantly engaged in rectifying its boundaries. It did not stop till it had annexed all of Europe and a good slice of Asia and Africa. But the day of retribution came at last. The warlike tribes of the North swooped down like avenging eagles on that decaying and corrupting body—the Roman Empire—and rectified her boundaries over again. The Empire was dismembered and the map of Europe was changed.

"It is a subject of great concern to the friends of the gospel of peace that Christian Europe presents to-day the spectacle of a large military camp. And these military forces instead of diminishing are unhappily increasing. According to a report compiled and published in 1887, from official sources, the army list of Europe on a war footing comprised nearly 14,000,000 men, and the annual cost of maintaining the military establishments even in time of peace exceeded \$600,000,000.

"May God so guide our legislators and statesmen that they may never be betrayed into imitating European Governments by the establishment of formidable and permanent standing armies. God forbid that we ourselves flushed with our recent victories should ever become intoxicated with the wine of imperialism or militarism, but may we always follow the traditions of the fathers of the republic.

"Every Christian nation of the world has its own national flag, it fights under its own leaders, it listens to its own warcry. But there is one banner before which they all should bow, and that is the banner of the cross; there is one Leader, whom they should all revere and worship, and that is Christ, the Prince of Peace. There is one clarion trumpet to which they should all hearken, and that is the trumpet of the Gospel.

"God grant that the new century which had just dawned on us may inaugurate a new era of peace, fulfilling the prophecy of Isaiah: 'They shall turn their swords into plough-shares and their spears into sickles, nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they be exercised any more to war.'—New York Sun.

The Millhill Missionary Society.

The recent usual Autumn half-yearly meeting of the Council of St. Joseph's Missionary Society, Millhill, served to bring out these particulars of the Society's status and work: The half-year's contributions to the Society amounted to £539. Partly by the aid of specific contributions for that purpose ten missionary outfits (sets of vestments, &c.) have been furnished the outgoing priests. Within the last half-year the Society has lost three of its missionaries, Bishop Mayer and Father Hermans, of Madras, and Father James Prendergast of Uganda. Father Prendergast was one of the four Millhill priests who accompanied Bishop Harlow to Uganda in 1865. He was a man of great zeal, energy and effectiveness; he had acquired a fluent use of the native language, and last year completed, in the second of the Missions started by him, that at Nagalama, a reed church wherein over 2000 Christians can assemble for instruction and worship. In that mission over 1400 have been baptized, and 200 are actually under instruction. The Society had four colleges, in September 128 students and had sent two priests to the Maori Missions, two to Madras, three to Borneo, and one to Rome for higher studies in preparation for professorship. In the Borneo Mission among the Chinese, 103 have been baptized in the year; the Catechumens have rather fallen off in number, partly through the people's preoccupation with their worldly affairs and partly for want of catechists; in the three hospitals a good number of the sick and dying have been instructed and baptized. The Christian converts among the Dyaks of the Rejang river are doing satisfactorily, but they do not take to the rice farm on which the Missionaries had hoped to get them to work. Among the Dusans of British North Borneo there is seen latterly little or no movement towards Christianity; this is due to the disturbed state of the country, and the well-known active hostility of the Mohammedans whom the Government has been putting in the positions of authority. In general the Society's work has been making quite steady progress.

THREE GREAT NEEDS.

Anyone afflicted with consumption or threatened with the first stages of this dreaded disease need three things, 1st.—A food and tonic. Cod Liver Oil. 2nd.—Tissue building medicine to supply the loss of tissue which always accompanies the disease, Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. 3rd.—A germicide to destroy the very germs of disease, Guaiacal the active principal of Creosote. These three are all combined and presented in a palatable form in PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION. Ask your doctor and you will find he agrees with the above. For sale at all drug stores, price 50c. per bottle.

A Calumny run to Earth.

We have every reason to be grateful to the editor of the Nineteenth Century for the manner in which he has dealt with a writer who made use of the pages of his Review to spread across misrepresentation of the Church's action in regard to indulgences. This writer had asserted that Josef Mayer of Oberammergau shows "with a face of genuine pride and wholesome satisfaction" "a slip of paper signed by the Pope" granting him "a pardon not only for all his own sins past and present and future, but also with a truly lavish generosity, for those of all his children." When this statement was challenged by Cardinal Vaughan as "a shocking piece of ignorance or of malice," the editor of the Nineteenth Century peremptorily demanded of the writer to be furnished with the proofs on which the statement had been made. The result was sufficiently characteristic of the methods of those who make such gross charges against the Church, its doctrines and representatives. The lady who wrote the article had not seen the document itself any more than she had seen Josef Mayer's "face of genuine pride and wholesome satisfaction," which she had so graphically described; but a friend had seen it who could not remember the words of it. She promised "a very sincere apology" if an inquiry should show that she had been mistaken, and when that had proved to be the case, the apology turns out to be nothing more than a substitution for the word "pardon" of the term "Plenary Indulgence," followed by an assertion that she was unaware that its significance had been materially altered since the time of the Reformation. She is not alone in that idea, as may be gathered from the article in the current number of the Nineteenth Century, in which the Bishop of Newport explains with his customary lucidity the Catholic doctrines concerning indulgences. Miss Morant's confession of ignorance implies that the meaning of a Plenary Indulgence has been changed, but the Bishop shows that it has not. And so, curiously enough, her ignorance is nearer the mark than her professions of knowledge, which are as wanting as her notion of what constitutes a "very sincere apology." We can well understand that the editor of the Nineteenth Century finds himself compelled to "leave the Cardinal's doubt unsettled as to whether the original statement was 'a shocking piece of ignorance or of malice.'"—London Tablet, Jan. 5.

A Letter from Arizona.

Mr. D. D. McDonald writes to THE CASKET from Williams, Arizona, expressing a desire to communicate with friends through its columns. He left this County twenty years ago, and after spending several years in Massachusetts and Michigan went to Arizona. "Wherever a man may wander," he says, "his mind races back to the land of his birth and to the spot made dear to him by youthful associations," and he regrets that he cannot deliver a message in person to those endeared to him by early remembrances. Nevertheless, he is glad to be an American citizen and thankful for the franchises that accompany that citizenship. "Arizona is in many ways in a primitive state. Cattle and sheep raising is one of the chief industries. Mining is also carried on extensively and millions are produced annually from the gold and copper mines of Arizona. There is some farming in some of the valleys but this cannot be said to be an agricultural district. Lumbering is one of the leading industries, and in the northern portion of the Territory there are big sawmills and lumber camps. There are no other industries. Irrigation is an important subject for consideration. In some places it has been successful. Civilization has crept in, railroads cross and recross the Territory, electric light, waterworks, and other modern conveniences are found in the large cities and towns. The question of statehood is now being discussed in Congress."

"The Grand Canyon of the Colorado is the sublimest scenery in the world. Thousands of tourists journey there annually.

"The cowboy is a picturesque character. He is wild and woolly but, withal, big-hearted. He is not by any means the lawless character that he is reported to be, and has the greatest dislike for dishonest practices. The miner and prospector is also a unique individual. He is always generous and frequently 'dead-broke,' for he hardly knows the worth of a dollar. He thinks himself a millionaire for he always over estimates his mines."

Mr. McDonald assures his old friends that they will be warmly welcomed if they choose to cast their lot in Arizona, and ends his interesting letter by wishing them a happy and prosperous New Year.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay. Sold by Foster Bros.—22.

EMPIRE SMOKING TOBACCO
AND
PATRIOT TWIST CHE WING TOBACCO
BIGGEST and BEST 5 CENT PLUG SOLD ANYWHERE.
THESE ARE THE CHEAPEST TOBACCOES TO USE.
T. SOMERS, ANTIGONISH.

COMMISSION MARKET.
I. S. Sanford & Son
46 and 48 Argyle St., HALIFAX, N. S.
ESTABLISHED 1880.
General Commission Merchants.

Strict Attention given to the sale of Country Produce. Pork and Eggs a Specialty. Returns made as soon as consignments are closed out.

Market Quotations sent on Application.

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.

"GET BETTER"
SAYS DR. SLOCUM

Get Rid of the Cough, the Hacking, the Spitting, the Wheezing.

Special Advantages

Are Offered by Dr. Slocum to all Those Who Desire a Positive and Permanent Cure of Consumption in any Form.

Good advice you say, but how can we do it when one remedy after another has been tried without improvement or hope of a cure. Quite true. Scores of sufferers from all kinds of lung troubles have been a mark for unscrupulous medical con-men who never intended to cure you. Dr. Slocum has made the cure of Consumption and Lung Troubles the study of his life, and thousands of men and women in all parts of Canada are ready to testify to the marvellous curative properties of the Slocum system. Dr. Slocum is ready and willing to prove the efficacy of his treatment, and has no hesitation in offering it to you or your sick friends **ABSOLUTELY FREE.** This is in order that you may test the Slocum system and judge for yourself regarding its merits.

FREE TREATMENT

You or your sick friends can have a **FREE** course of treatment. Simply write to **THE S. A. FLEMING CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 319 King St. West, Toronto,** giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. When writing for them always mention this paper.

Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto Laboratories.

PURCHASERS WANTED

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

D. G. KIRK.
Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

FREE!
We give this beautiful Oval Ring in a handsome plush lined case for selling only 1 doz. dainty packages of Violet, Rose and Heliotrope Perfumes at 5c. each. This Ring is made of the wonderful metal Gold Alloy, which looks like pure gold and never changes color. It is set with three splendid Opals. Write and we will post you one. Sell it, return money and we will send your Ring and Case postpaid. Please specify ex-Box 417, Toronto.

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 Opinions
of National Importance.

The Sun

Alone Contains Both.

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

THE SUNDAY SUN

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

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

Address THE SUN, New York.

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 subjects 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 Statute with Chapter 120 of the Ontario Statutes of 1895, by providing that the value of the real property which the supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, (exclusive of its branches) may hold shall not exceed in the whole at any one time the annual value of twenty thousand dollars.
(b) Amending Section 6, of the said Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889, by providing that the surplus funds of the Society may in addition to the securities specified in the said section be invested in any of the securities authorized by Section 50 of the Insurance Act.
(c) Amending Sub-section 3 of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, by providing that the annual statement of the condition and affairs of the Order required by the said sub-section to be made by the Supreme Chief Ranger, and the Supreme Secretary may be made in the absence of the Supreme Chief Ranger by the Past Supreme Chief Ranger, or by the Supreme Vice Chief Ranger.
(d) Amending Sub-section 7, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, (which provides that the applications and certificates used by the Order in Canada shall have conspicuously thereon the words "This Society is not required by law to maintain the reserve which is required of ordinary life insurance Companies,") by substituting the words "Fraternal Benefit Society," for the words "This Society."
(e) Amending Sub-section 8, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, (which provides that the words "Assessment System" shall be printed in large type at the head of every policy and every application circular and advertisement) by substituting the words "Fraternal Benefit Society System" for the words "Assessment System."
(f) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 10, by substituting the word "Taxes" for the word "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. McGILLIVRAY, Q. C.,
Solicitor for the Applicant.

THE CASKET.

Local Items.

LIST of acknowledgments held over. WALTER'S PHOTO STUDIO will be open February 5th to 9th.

A FEW CARCASSES of very choice beef at C. B. Whidden & Son's.—adv.

A PAIR of new shoes found in T. Dowdie Kirk's yard can be had by the owner from Michael Cashen, Gulf Road. adv.

SYDNEY'S POPULATION, which was about 3000 before the boom, is now believed to be 12,000.

A NEWFOUNDLANDER died suddenly at the Coke Ovens, Sydney, on Jan. 15. The coroner's verdict was alcoholic poisoning.

ANTHONY F. GANNON, of North Sydney, has been appointed assistant in the customs office of that town.

THE North Sydney Herald says, the Bonner & Halsey, North Sydney, have one of the best groceries stores in the province.

A FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL will be held at the Skating Rink, on Tuesday evening next. The Citizens' Band will be present. Prizes are offered for best costumes.

A LECTURE on his travels in the South was delivered last evening by the Rev. Dr. Chisholm, P. P., North Sydney, in the C. M. B. A. Hall, Sydney.

HYMENNAEAL.—The marriage of Alexander Jocelyn, of Antigonish, and Miss Mary A. Stewart, of Mulgrave, took place at Halifax, on Tuesday, 15th, inst. On the following Friday, the happy couple arrived in Antigonish, where in future they will reside.

Miss Barbara Taylor, daughter of the late William Taylor, of Clydesdale, and Mr. Alex. Kirk, of Pearl Brook, were married at Antigonish, by Rev. J. R. Munro, on Tuesday, 22nd inst.

TWO RINKS of curlers from Antigonish played two rinks of North Sydney curlers at North Sydney on Tuesday. Antigonish won by six points. On the same day the Antigonish curlers went over to Sydney and played three rinks with Sydney's curlers, Sydney winning by three points.

THE NEWS of the serious illness of the Queen was received with regret in Antigonish, and anxious inquiries as to her condition universally followed until the announcement of her death was made. The last sad intelligence was received here, as elsewhere throughout the British Empire, with profound grief. The church bells were tolled, flags were placed at half-mast, the schools are closed, and the business of the Town was suspended for several hours.

LECTURE ON THE WAR.—Sergt. Arthur Mellich, of P. E. I., a member of Company G, Royal Canadians, will lecture in McDonald's Hall, on Friday evening, 25th, on The South African War. Sergt. Mellich accompanied his Company throughout their whole experience in South Africa, having been in good health during his year of service, and can therefore give a true account of the many stirring incidents in which the First Canadian Contingent participated.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL, which concluded its annual session on Saturday morning, made the following appointments: Assessment Revisors—John McKeough, Afton, Dan McKinnon Lochaber, Arch. J. Chisholm Glassburn; Auditors—A. J. McDonald and J. M. Brough; Health Officer for the County—Dr. Cameron. There were no changes made in the officials at the Asylum. The amount ordered to be assessed on the County was \$12,200. In 1900 it was \$12,000.

AN ACT passed by the Local Parliament at its last session requires each Municipality and incorporated town in the province to appoint a health inspector, whose duties shall be to inspect the Schools and advise the Board of Health on any complaints received, etc. The health inspector must be a registered physician, and his salary is to be not less than \$100 per year. The Municipal Council at its late session appointed Dr. Cameron, health inspector, and fixed his salary at \$100. The new Town Council, at its first meeting, will also appoint a health officer.

OBITUARY.—The death of Allan McAdam, Esq., of Eskasoni, C. B., which was chronic in last week's CASKET, is believed to have been due to heart trouble. He was 66 years of age. Tuesday morning he went to Sydney, though he was not feeling very well. On the following afternoon he passed away at the residence of his nephew, the Rev. D. McAdam, P. P.; who was at the time on a visit to Antigonish. It is a great consolation to his bereaved family that, though the end was sudden, he was able to receive the last sacraments. Mr. McAdam was widely known and highly respected. He leaves a wife and several sons and daughters, one of whom is Sister Francis of the Convent of St. Martha. On Thursday the remains were brought to Eskasoni, and were interred on Friday at East Bay with a Requiem High Mass, celebrated by the Rev. Michael McAdam, son of the deceased, Father M. McKenzie, the pastor, and Father D. McAdam, assisting. R. J. P.

THE ELECTION to fill the vacancies annually occurring in the Town Council will be held on Tuesday, 5th Feb.; nominations on Tuesday, Jan. 29th. This year the retiring members are the Mayor, Couns. Kirk, Cunningham and Sears. Coun. Cunningham will be a mayoralty candidate this year, and the Mayor and Coun. Sears are to be candidates for Councillorship honours. Mr. R. M. Gray will, we understand, be Coun. Cunningham's opponent for the mayoralty. Mr. John McDonald, builder, and Mr. Edgar Whidden are also announced to have consented to accept a seat at the Council Board. Mr. Angus D. Chisholm and one or two other names are mentioned as probable candidates.

THE MERCURY in the thermometers moved with remarkable celerity and travelled an extensive range from Friday last until Monday morning. On Friday it was 50 degrees above zero, and the warm rain and mild foggy weather were rapidly converting the snow and ice which afforded such excellent sleighing into slush and water. On Saturday it grew colder, and by evening it was bitterly frosty, the soft southerly wind of the previous day had changed to a sharp north-west breeze which penetrated with its icy coldness the best of houses, and during the night the thermometer registered twenty degrees below zero. The intense cold and high wind continued Sunday. On Monday morning there was slight snow falling, with every indication of rain. The cold wave extended from Manitoba to Newfoundland. A \$200,000 fire in Thomas May & Co.'s wholesale dry goods store, Montreal, on Jan. 18, gave the fireman one of the hardest times they ever had, because of the water rapidly forming into ice.

THE CALEDONIA SOCIETY of San Francisco held its thirty-fifth annual reunion and banquet on the evening of Dec. 27th, and installed its officers for the new year the same evening. The new Chief is A. M. Macpherson, formerly of Georgeville, now a successful commission merchant of California, and the second Antigonish man to become Chief of the Clans at the Golden Gate. The first was C. Chisholm, brother of R. Chisholm, carriage builder, Town. The San Francisco Call has an account of the banquet and a list of the members and guests present, the majority of the names bespeak Eastern Nova Scotia lineage.

The Clans of Mexico—rather an unexpected place for St. Andrew to be celebrating—royally honoured St. Andrew's memory, we infer from editorial notes in a copy of the Mexican Herald, dated Nov. 29, 1900, with which we have been favoured. The paper is published in the City of Mexico. The following is from its columns:

The pleasant Scottish burr is heard on all street corners here in the city of the Montezumas. The clans are gathering. Everybody who has a Scotch ancestry is turning over the pages of Paterson's "Scots as Are Scots," a standard work. The Caledonian Club has voted to attend in kilts. The MacMorcos of Puebla will arrive on a special train 300 strong. The Real del Monte contingent are principally Grahams.

Financial Statement.

To the Mayor and Councillors of the Town of Antigonish, N. S.: Your auditors beg to report that they have compared the books and vouchers of the Town Treasurer for the year to December 31, 1900, and found them correct.

The balance at the bank to the credit of the Town on water account is \$521.73 as at Dec. 31, 1900. The balance due bank on general account at same date was \$107.65, which with cheque of \$500 for sinking fund outstanding makes a balance of \$924.13 due by the Town.

J. M. BROUGH, Auditors. J. S. O'BRIEN. STATEMENT WATER WORKS ACCOUNT. To paid Debenture Interest, \$2013.75

By balance in bank Dec. 31, '99, \$632.65. " water rates Dec. '99 recd. 1900 144.15. " " June 1900, 942.85. " " December 1900, 838.85. " " I. C. R., 700.00. \$3257.99

Dec. 31, 1900, balance in bank at this date \$521.73. J. M. BROUGH, Auditors. J. S. O'BRIEN. Dated Town Office, Jan. 18, 1901.

STATEMENT SCHOOL ACCOUNT. To paid Teachers' Salaries, \$2013.00. " " Janitors, 150.00. " " for Coal, 70.90. " " Repairs to Buildings, including shingling, plastering, etc., 157.33. " " Supplies, 89.67. " " Water for Schools, 10.00. " " Interest on Overdrafts, 35.61. " " Academy Grants less Exchange, 1496.12. \$4024.63

By Balance in Bank Dec. 31, '99, \$ 84. " Academy Grants less Exchange, 1408.12. " County Funds, 820.65. " Received from Town, 1734.72. " for Posts, 20. \$4024.63

POLICE COURT. To paid Policeman's Salary, \$300.00. Prisoners' Board, 33.15. Repairing Jail Furniture, 5.29. \$338.35

TOWN OFFICE. To paid Clerk and Treas. Salary, \$400.00. Rent Office, 60.00. for Coal, supplies, stationery, &c., 21.32. Fixtures for Office Cash, 4.65. Receipt Books, 18.35. Bal. Telephone Rental, 1899, 10.00. Telephone Rental, 1900, 15.00. Auditing Books, 20.00. \$548.73

LIQUOR LICENSE. To paid Inspector's Salary, \$150.00. Balance due W. J. Landry, 33.10. Witnesses Fees, 61.50. Solicitors Costs, 15.00. \$360.10

POOR. To paid Maintenance, \$688.13. Funeral Expenses and Removing Paupers, 39.40. Supplies, Coal &c., 56.56. Medicine and Med. Attendance, 16.35. \$800.44

INSANE. To paid Maintenance, \$377.51. Removing Insane Person, 2.30. \$380.61

STREETS. To paid Repairs to Streets and Bridges, \$703.70. for Plank, Stone, &c., 88.78. Street Lighting, 503.00. Operating Watering Cart and Repairs, 50.15. Supt. Balance of Salary, 1899, 12.50. Salary, 1900, 25.00. for Cleaning Drains, 1.00. \$1418.13

CONTINGENT. To paid Insurance Premiums on Policies W. Borden and W. Henry, \$ 44.18. Printing and Advertising, 48.49. Printing Officer, Clerk and Constables at Election, 5.00. Revising Election Lists, 28.50. Jury Book and Preparing Lists, 11.00. Horse Hire, Telegrams, &c., 21.96. Special Police, &c., 5.45. Supplies, &c., 6.71. Sinking Fund, 900.00. \$671.29

LICENSES. To Balance, \$60.50. By Theatricals, \$18.00. Circus License, 35.00. Auctioneers, 7.50. \$60.50

BICYCLES. To Balance, \$68.00. By Tax Collected, \$68.00. \$68.00

DOGS. To Balance, \$39.00. By Tax Collected, \$39.00. \$39.00

FIRE DEPARTMENT. To paid for Alcohol and wood, \$ 3.15. Freight and truckage on Fire Ladder, 2.36. Snow from Engine House, 2.50. Rent for Hose Building, 3.20. \$11.21

INTEREST. To paid Interest on Debentures, \$135.00. on Overdraft, 109.10. \$244.10

SCHOOLS. To paid to School Account, \$1704.72. By Balance, \$1704.72. \$1704.72

MUNICIPALITY. To paid Mun. Treasurer am't. agreed upon at settlement, \$1175.00. By Balance, \$1175.00. \$1175.00

SUMMARY. To Balance due Bank, Dec. 31, '99, \$ 812.28. paid Assessors, Schedules, &c., 163.70. Account Civil Court, 190.92. Police Court, 338.35. Town Office, 548.73. Liquor License, 259.30. Poor, 800.44. Insane, 380.01. Streets, 1418.13. Contingencies, 671.29. Fire Department, 11.21. Interest, 244.10. Schools, 1704.72. Municipality, 1175.00. \$6827.18

By Recd. from Assessment, \$6833.41. Civil Court, 141.55. Police Court, 109.50. Liquor License, 259.30. Fines, 575.00. Poor Account, 82.00. Insane, 18.93. Streets, 3.86. Contingent Acct., 29. " Licenses, 60.50. Bicycles, 68.00. Dogs, 39.60. Fire Department, 40. " Int. on Deposit Receipts, 87.72. " Check for Sinking Fund outstanding, 500.00. " Balance due Bank Dec. 31, 1900, 107.65. \$8627.18

ASSETS. Safe and Office Furniture, \$250.00. Balance of Collectable Taxes, of 1899, 467.00. \$717.00

LIABILITIES. Debentures, \$3000.00. Deposit Receipts for held against above, 3000.00. Balance due Bank Jan. 1st, 1901, on payment of outstanding check for \$500.00, last deposit of Sinking Fund, \$607.05

Correct, JOHN M. BROUGH, Auditors. J. S. O'BRIEN. Dated Town Office, Jan. 18, 1901.

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, And all Kinds of Musical Instruments, 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.

Blacksmith Work! I have a first-class Horse Shoer at my forge, and all work will be done in first-class style. D. McISAAC. Antigonish, Dec. 20, 1900. WANTED. 30 Men to Chop and Swamp. ALSO SIX TEAMS TO HAUL LOGS. WAGES RIGHT. Apply at once to FIELDING McINTOSH, Sunny Brae, Pictou Co., Or I. J. SOY, Ferrona Junction. New Glasgow, Jan. 9, 1901.

WANTED. A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL for General Housework. Apply at THE CASKET OFFICE. NOTICE. We have placed our books with A. I. McAdam 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. TO LET. After 1st November next, the premises now occupied by Mrs. Macdonald in substitution of 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, Ferrwood, Antigonish.