

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-NINTH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

NO. 31

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

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

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ONE INCH, first insertion, . . . SIXTY CENTS
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THURSDAY, JULY 19.

There were doubtless many persons who never realized how very far Mexico was behind her first neighbour on the north, until they read in the papers last week that she had just had her first train robbery. It was a mild one, too, compared with the usual event of that kind on the more enterprising and "progressive" side of the Rio Grande. Considering the excellent opportunities for such enterprise afforded by the wild nature of the country, it is not much wonder that we hear the contemptuous "Look at Mexico!" from those who are endeavouring, rather unsuccessfully, to get the Mexicans to adopt their ideas of civilization and Christianity. However, with an initial train robbery last week in Mexico and a first lynching some months ago in Cuba, there is a glimmer of hope for Latin America, after all.

The Montreal Star had, it appears, a representative among the Canadian pilgrims to Parry le Monial. The correspondent is a lady, evidently a member of the staff of that journal, as the pen-name is the one that was wont to be appended to its society notes from Ottawa. Perhaps it is the habit of accepting with reserve things heard in society that has led the lady to refer to the goal of the pilgrimage as the place "where Our Lord is said to have appeared to Blessed Margaret Mary." This, coming from a pilgrim, grates upon the Catholic ear. As to her eulogy of the freedom which the Church enjoys under British rule, we bear joyful witness to its existence in general, and are, we hope, duly grateful for it. There are, however, exceptions to the rule, and we doubt not that the enthusiastic "Luz"—such is the lady's *nom de plume*—has yet to learn of the state of the law in Ireland which the Most Rev. Archbishop of Dublin, in an address from which we quote elsewhere to-day, justly characterizes as "scandalously disgraceful."

We confess to sharing very largely the disappointment expressed by Goldwin Smith in the remarks which we reprint upon another page, over the fact that in the Presidential contest now opening in the United States an issue should be raised which with many will be regarded as overshadowing that of Imperialism or no Imperialism. It is a pity that the opinion of the people of the United States could not be recorded squarely,—so far as a popular election can afford such a test,—on the action of the McKinley Administration in plunging the country into a bloody carnival of war with a people on the other side of the world, with whom they not only had no quarrel, but had actually entered into an alliance. There must be very many honourable citizens of the Republic who are heartily in accord with these sentiments of the Hon. Karl Schurz:

If the American voters endorse the conduct of the Administration in using the services of the Filipinos as our allies, leaving them in the belief that they were fighting for their own independence, and then robbing them of that independence as soon as their services were no longer needed—thus betraying our allies in a most shameful form, and turning what we had heralded to the world as a war of liberation into a war of conquest, and of most treacherous conquest at that—then our moral credit with the world will be gone forever. Unless the people at the polls discountenance this scandalous wrong no one will again believe in any profession of goodness or virtue we may put forth.

An issue so vital as this dwarfs to insignificance all mere disputes about

currency; but there are unfortunately very many who cannot see this. Thousands upon thousands of voters who know as much about the currency question as they do about Sanscrit can be stampeded to the polls under the firm conviction that the preservation of the country imperatively requires the defeat of the party of Free Silver; and every vote so cast goes on record as an indorsement of the McKinley policy of perfidy and spoliation. From what we have been able to observe of the personal qualities of the Democratic candidate, we believe the Toronto sage's estimate of him to be a very correct one; but he cannot possibly make a weaker President of the United States than William McKinley, while he at least stands for peace and national honour in the dealings with foreign peoples.

If the unctuous talk about civilizing and elevating the Filipinos were only talk, and not an excuse for slaughter, it might be passed over with a smile. Under existing circumstances, however, it is not surprising that it provokes such thrusts as the following from Goldwin Smith:

Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court of New York has broken the record in divorce cases. He has divorced thirty-one couples in three hundred and thirty minutes. The greatest number previously disposed of in one day was twenty-eight. Judge Andrews got through his cases at the rate of a fraction over ten minutes. The court, we are told, was crowded with women and children, who no doubt went away imbued with the respect for marriage and impressed with the value of domestic affection. Now lead the Maxims and from their mouths preach conjugal morality to the barbarous and benighted Filipino.

Unfortunately we are not in a position to throw stones at our neighbours for their professed zeal in dispensing abroad blessings which they do not enjoy at home. We have heard a good deal about the great blessing of religious freedom which we are to bear to the people of the South African Republic. So much has been said on this subject that some innocent persons may even suppose that it was zeal for this freedom that led to hostilities. A slight acquaintance with actual facts would convince such persons that the champions of religious freedom have no need to go so far afield to break their lances. We say nothing of the consistency of those in our own Dominion who waxed eloquent on this phase of the war question and who had been equally eloquent in defending the perpetration of an outrage, accomplished through the most shameful perfidy, upon a weak religious minority in one of our own provinces, and still unredressed. Nearer still to the doors of the Home Government and Parliament lie golden opportunities for proving the genuineness of their zeal for religious liberty—opportunities which, up to the present, they have persistently refused to embrace. One such opportunity was held up to the public gaze by the able Archbishop of Dublin in a recent address on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of a Novitiate of the Christian Brothers, in a manner which should bring a tinge of colour to the cheeks of British statesmen. This is what Archbishop Walsh says:

Let me take the opportunity of saying before the close of the meeting some few words upon a point which has not been touched upon in any of the speeches that have been addressed to you from this platform. What I refer to is the disgraceful, and, I must add, the scandalously disgraceful, state of the law of this country, under which the religious body, the Christian Brothers, in aid of whose work we have assembled in such numbers here to-day, in common with every religious order of the Church in Ireland, is stigmatized by the law as an illegal society, and the work in aid of which we have come here, the building of a Novitiate for the Christian Brothers, is rendered by the law an illegal proceeding. Let me point out that the illegality is universally recognized by lawyers and undeniable. Let me point out, too, that this is no mere matter of sentiment. It is a practical grievance, a most practical one. For, to mention but one point, if any generous friend of the Christian Brothers, wishing to aid them in this work of the building of a Novitiate for their institute, were to leave them a bequest, if it came before any court of law in this country it would have to be set aside by the court as invalid, inasmuch as it would be a bequest for an illegal purpose. Over and above all this, I take the aspect of it that directly concerns myself, and I say that it is a disgraceful condition

of things that I, an Irish Bishop, cannot come here to perform a religious ceremonial such as that of to-day, without putting myself in conflict with the law, and committing an open public breach of it. I have therefore thought it a plain duty not to allow this meeting to come to a close without renewing from this platform, strongly and publicly, the protest I have made on many other such occasions before, against the continued maintenance of such a state of things in Ireland.

The late Presbyterian Assembly at Halifax discussed at considerable length the advisability of having a manual of services—a sort of family prayer-book—to help the laity in conducting service among themselves in the absence of a minister. One might suppose that in this age of enlightenment and unlicensed printing nobody would be found to oppose such a prayer-book. Yet several worthies in the Assembly aforesaid denounced it almost as vigorously as did old Jenny Geddes on the day when she flung the stool at the parson's head. One elder declared read prayers unscriptural and unPresbyterian; another feared that the manual might grow into a curse to the church. Well, extempore prayers are very good, if they are couched in proper language, but in spite of all the Presbyterian elders in Canada, most Christian men will feel that they ought to say with the Apostles, "Lord, teach us how to pray," and will refuse to believe that there is anything especially scriptural about such an invocation as "O Lord, come down through the roof, and I'll pay for the shingles,"—an invocation actually uttered in prayer-meeting by one who heartily despised anything which savoured of a liturgy.

Protestants doubtless believe that Catholics are bound in slavery to the prayer-book; many Catholics believe on the contrary that we have altogether too much liberty in our choice of prayer-books. We have a bewildering variety of manuals of devotion, and it is safe to say that this variety does a great deal of harm. Many of the prayer-books widely sold are written in execrably bad English, printed on the poorest paper, bound in the flimsiest style, and disfigured by hideous caricatures of sacred pictures. This is bad enough, but the prayers contained in these books are very often in keeping with the typography, being badly arranged, badly chosen, and so far from having the dignified simplicity of the missal or the breviary, that they seem rather the effusions of a hysterical woman. These prayer-books do not, as a rule, bear the imprint of a reputable Catholic publisher; usually we find on the fly leaf of them some cabalistic symbols which indicate that they are "made in Germany." Sometimes, indeed, a deluge of them flows from a Jewish printing-house in New York! Now, why in the name of religion and good taste should Catholics buy such trash? Is it because it is cheap? The same people who make this excuse will spend fifteen dollars on a huge Bible to be used chiefly for keeping family photographs, and records of births, marriages, and deaths. Is it because there is dearth of good prayer books? By no means. Any country storekeeper will procure his customers a handsome, well written, thoroughly devotional manual such as those published by such respectable firms Burns and Oates of London, John Chisholm of Edinburgh, Charles Erson of Dublin. Then, those who want to follow the service of the Church still more closely can get the "Golden Manual" compiled by the English Oratorians and published in America by D. & J. Sadler of New York and several other booksellers, or the "Manual of Prayers" compiled under the direction of the Council of Baltimore and published by the John Murphy Co. of that city, or, best of all for those who wish to follow the prayers at Mass as they are said by the priest, the "Manual for the Laity" published by Robert Washbourne of London. To these we might add two or three more, and then say that if a good intelligent fire were to devour all the rest of the prayer-books floating around in the English language the world could very well endure the loss.

There have been very heavy rains in Chili of late. Several cities have been flooded, and many bridges washed away.

Some New Books.

"Was Savonarola Really Excommunicated?" by Rev. J. L. O'Neil, O. P. (Boston: Marlier, Callanan & Co., 75cets). This may be regarded as a supplement to "Jerome Savonarola; a Sketch," which Father O'Neil published a couple of years ago. Reviewing that book at the time, I referred to its want of unity, and the publication of a second volume only emphasizes that want; for the present volume might very well form an additional chapter or chapters to its predecessor. Father O'Neil argues that Savonarola was not really excommunicated, because he had not done the things for which he was declared excommunicated. These things were, first, his declining to come to Rome when called by the Pope to answer for his conduct; second, his resuming his preaching after having been forbidden by the Pope to do so; third, his having opposed the union of the Tuscan and Roman provinces of his Order when this union had been commanded by the Pope. As to the first and second counts, all impartial students of history now hold that Savonarola was innocent. When called to Rome by Alexander VI, he pleaded that it was impossible for him to make the journey, and this excuse, whether valid or not, was apparently accepted by the Pope. When he resumed his sermons after being forbidden to preach, he understood that the Pope had given a verbal permission for him to do so. The only thing which remains to be considered is his opposition to the union of the Tuscan and Roman provinces of the Dominican Order. The Brief of Excommunication declares that Savonarola had been commanded to obey in uniting the Convent of St. Mark at Florence to the New Tuscan-Roman province under penalty of excommunication and that he did not perform this, thereby incurring the penalty. An examination of the previous brief shows that Savonarola was not commanded to effect this union, for this was done by the Papal authority itself, but simply forbidden to contradict the action of this authority. The judicial validity of the excommunication must then depend upon a question of fact, Did Savonarola contradict the Papal authority in the matter? That he was opposed to the union is beyond doubt, but whether he openly expressed this opposition seems to be somewhat uncertain. It is certain that the brethren of St. Mark's presented an "Apology" to the Pope, stating reasons why they could not consent to the union; but it is not altogether certain that this "Apology" was drawn up before the promulgation of the Brief declaring Savonarola excommunicated. Hitherto many historians have stated that it was drawn up in the previous year. Father Lucas, one of the latest, and, to my mind, the fairest writer on the subject, believes it was drawn up only a month before the excommunication. But Father O'Neil maintains that the "Apology" did not appear until after Savonarola had been declared excommunicated. This seems a very simple question of fact, but that it has not been satisfactorily answered yet, makes it impossible to give a final answer to the question which gives the title to Father O'Neil's latest book. According to Father O'Neil, then, Savonarola "was certain that no law obliged him publicly to acknowledge himself as excommunicated, when the conviction had become general that the censure was invalid, not only because of substantial defects in the juridical order, and because the Brief was extorted from the Pope through falsehood and slander and published against his will, but chiefly because the alleged fault, interdicted under the penalty of excommunication, did not exist, because the Friar had not done that for which he was declared anathema." Savonarola may have acted unwisely, he may have given scandal by not passively resigning himself to a sentence whose validity was questioned at the time and is questioned still, but no one nowadays believes that he acted otherwise than in perfect good faith, and the discussion which has taken place during the past few years with regard to his character for holiness has served a good purpose in laying stress upon the teaching of Catholic theology, not merely of the nineteenth but of the fifteenth century, and all the centuries between, upon the supremacy of conscience, as, to use the words of Newman, "the aboriginal vicar of Christ, a prophet in its informations, a monarch in its pre-emptiveness, a priest in its blessings and anathemas." The plea which Father O'Neil now makes will also go far to satisfy the minds of those who have anxiously

asked themselves how a man of Savonarola's holy repute could go to his death declining to ask absolution from the excommunication which had been inflicted on him.

"Sermons of Rev. M. Fabri, S. J.," translated from the Latin by Rev. M. J. Conway, (New York and San Francisco, Christian Press Association Publishing Co., \$1.50). This volume contains a sermon for every Sunday of the year, the text being generally chosen from the gospel of the day. In many cases the sermon is a homily, taking up almost every sentence of the gospel and making some reflections upon it, or using it as an illustration from which to draw a practical lesson. Learning unted with simplicity is the chief characteristic of the sermons.

"May Blossoms, or Spiritual Flowerets in Honour of the Blessed Mother of God" by Rev. L. B. Palladino, S. J., (Philadelphia, H. L. Kilmer & Co.) The greater part of this little book, now revised and enlarged for an eighth edition, was written while the author was sick in an hospital. The commendatory words of Bishop Bronnel of Helena are something more than formal words of praise: "I read them (the May Blossoms) with much spiritual profit . . . what I admire is the practicability of every act of virtue inculcated in a language suited to the people. No wonder that you could give them to Christian souls even when you were on a sick bed, for your ministry in which you grew gray, gave you the necessary experience to give advice in a practical manner."

DAVID CREEDON.

Leaves from the Diary of a Pilgrim.

PARIS, Monday, June 18.

We reached Liverpool a week ago to-day. It was about 10 p. m. when we entered the Mersey, having been detained by fog for some time at the mouth of the river. The famous docks of the city, stretching for six miles on the left bank of the Mersey as you enter, were lighted with electricity, presenting a brilliant spectacle. At ten the next morning we were on our way to London by the Great Western R. R., which runs through some of the finest parts of England. Rural England, at least what we saw of it, is highly cultivated and very beautiful. The country traversed by the Great Western trains from Liverpool to London is one vast park—great grassy plains on either hand, with here a river, and there, occasionally, a mountain, and everywhere rows of trim hedges and everywhere the majestic oak of Old England. We pass through smoky Birmingham and from the railway catch a glimpse of the twin towers of Christ's Church, Oxford, both places fraught with reminders of the illustrious Cardinal Newman.

In London we stay for the greater part of three days. Our hotel is hard by Westminster Abbey. We visit the famous abbey more than once, and each time with mingled feelings of admiration and sadness—admiration for the noble temple itself and sadness for the change that has come over it and the uses to which it is put. The hour is half-past ten in the morning, and the Canons of Westminster are chanting their office. Decorous and sweet is the music of their voices, but it grates upon the ear as one thinks of those old monks of St. Benedict who so often here offered the Holy Sacrifice and made the vast edifice resound with far other and more solemn music in the centuries long gone by. Here rest the sainted bones of Edward the Confessor, in the magnificent shrine prepared for them by the founder of the abbey, Henry III, in the thirteenth century. Yonder is the tomb of the ruthless Cromwell, and a few steps beyond it Charles Darwin, naturalist and agnostic, lies in death. Over against the monument of the martyred Mary, Queen of Scots, rises that of her royal cousin and murderer, Elizabeth. The place is full of these painful contrasts, though fragrant still with memories of its glorious past—a past which, however, bids fair to return at least in a measure, to renew itself for England and her people. Is it not a token of this "second spring" that the Faith which built Westminster Abbey and which people once fondly thought was dead and buried in England past all hope of resurrection, is now building an even more spacious temple to the Most High not many hundred yards from the historic abbey—the new Catholic Cathedral of Westminster.

(Continued on fourth page.)

Farm Notes.

Sharp grit is to the poultry what teeth are to the human family. Fowls that are not furnished with it sometimes have diarrhoea, etc. Flint grit is the best of any that can be used, as it is harder than any kind. It is not obtainable in every district, but the best substitute must be obtained. Anything really hard and sharp will answer, such as old china or earthenware if not broken in too large pieces, and old mortar broken up is very good. Oyster-shells help the digestion, also, and are useful. When fowls have plenty of grit they are kept in good condition, because their food is better digested.

Summer Care of Milk.

The souring of milk is due to bacteria. These bacteria are minute forms of plant life and like corn or any higher plant their life depends on temperature, food and moisture.

Milk is a perfect food for these bacteria, which are common in the air of the milk-room and cow stable as well as on the cow and the hands of the milker. It contains the food and moisture, and summer weather furnishes the most desirable temperature for their rapid growth. The care of the milk then should be such as, first, to prevent as far as possible the entrance of these germs, secondly, to retard the growth of those which do gain access to the milk.

The body of the cow, the hands of the milker, the air, and the seams of the pail and other milk utensils are the common sources of infection.

In the summer time, the flanks of the cow are usually free from manure, but her hair is well filled with dust, especially if the pasture borders a much travelled road. Frequently the cow wades in ponds and streams and the udder gets coated with mud which dries on. The udder and surrounding parts should be wiped off with a damp cloth; this not only removes much of the dirt and bacteria, but leaves the hair damp, so that what remains does not fall off readily. The milker should wash his hands thoroughly and then milk with dry hands.

In spite of the best efforts, some bacteria will go into the milk; this makes it necessary to cool the milk as quickly as possible to 50 deg., or below. Professor Fraser said, before the Indiana State Dairy Association, that at a temperature of 93 deg., germs common to milk multiply two hundred fold in one hour, while at 55 deg., only eight fold, and at 45 deg., are practically inactive.—Exchange.

The "Collar-Rot" of Apple Trees.

The following has been communicated to the press by the teacher of the school of Horticulture, Wolfville, N. S.:

For a number of years past orchardists of the province have noticed apple trees dying from what, for want of a better name, has been called "collar-rot." In most cases but a single tree was affected or at most half a dozen, but occasionally growers have lost more largely, in one case as high as fifty large bearing trees having become effected in a single season. The trouble usually begins near the surface of the ground, on one side of the tree and enlarges year by year until finally the tree dies; although there are instances on record in which trees have continued to live for years after they were first attacked. Cases of this kind where the spread of the disorder is gradual are most likely to occur in the older trees and the King and Fallwater varieties seem especially liable to attack. In contrast to this very gradual attack we find other instances in which trees are killed outright in a single season or at most in two or three. In cases of this kind the trouble is usually discovered in the spring and is likely to be confined to young trees. They may begin to leaf out in the spring but the growth is sickly and yellow and the bark on the trees is found to be brown and dead in patches and separates readily from the wood. In many cases the bark is thus dead from the entire distance around the tree and often from the surface of the ground to the branches. So far as the writer has observed, the cases are most likely to occur in young and thrifty orchards, and the Gravenstein is the variety which suffers most. These are the facts as observed by the writer, and while it is not thought for a moment that this difficulty is going to destroy or even seriously to check the business of orcharding in our province, yet it certainly has caused serious loss in many cases and if a remedy can be found it will be most cordially welcomed by those who have suffered from the attacks of the disease.

In order to arrive at any definite conclusion in regard to the cause of this disorder it is almost imperative that data be secured from as many orchardists as possible and the principal object in writing this letter is to request all those who may read it and whose trees have suffered from a disorder similar to that described, to send their names to the writer who will then send them a list of questions to answer.

It is hoped that by comparing the answers received we may be able at least to suggest some line of treatment.

But pending further light in the matter the writer would like to make one more suggestion, which is that those growers who have suffered from this difficulty and who have been in the habit of cultivating their orchards, should this year stop cultivating by the middle or last of July and seed the orchard with buckwheat or some similar cover-crop. This may not effect the disease one way or the other but there are reasons to believe that in some cases at least it will help to check it.

F. C. SEARS.

Wolfville, N. S.

The Craze for Battleships.

The mad race in building battleships grows madder than ever. The crack-brained German Emperor has just dragged his Parliament into doubling his war navy. France and England at once follow suit. Italy will probably do the same. Is there any limit to the extent to which the bread of the people is to be taken from their mouths for the indulgence of this mania by their Governments? Is a century which opened with glorious promises of a reign of reason and peace to have such a close as this? Peace conferences come practically to nothing. There will be no pulling up on the part of the Governments so long as they can draw money; while the lust of war will be constantly stimulated and the sight of means to do ill deeds will cause the ill deeds to be done. The ostentatious display of England's naval power at the Jubilee could not fail to have the effect of disposing the nation to war. If the people of any one country would resolutely use their franchise to force disarmament on their Government, their example would probably prevail. But nobody will begin. The great Powers, although they are always barking at each other, shrink from biting; they prefer raiding on weakness and decay. Some day, however, they may, in spite of themselves, collide. Then probably they will be sickened of the game. But at what a cost to their people!—Goldwin Smith, in Toronto Sun.

An Indian Missionary, His Work, and a Minister's Tribute.

Father Joseph Joset, the famous Indian missionary, expired yesterday morning at 7 o'clock, at De Smet Mission, Idaho, says a despatch of June 20, published in the San Francisco Monitor, amidst the sorrowing Coeur d'Alene Indians, whose spiritual guide he had been for the past 50 years. Calmly, peacefully, as one in a sweet sleep, he gave up his great soul into the hands of his Maker, exhausted by long years of faithful service.

He was the last of that noble band of Jesuit missionaries of which Father De Smet was the leader, which had come from distant Europe as early as 1840, and had taken up its abode among the Flathead and Pend d'Oreille tribes. Thence the Fathers had separated to spread the word of God among the numerous scattered, roving bands of Indians, settling among them and founding missions at their rallying places.

For the past 10 years his advanced age rendered an active missionary life impossible, and he never went beyond the mission precincts, save to take an occasional horse-back ride. In 1896 he was forced to give up the last consolation that had been left him—an occasional sermon to his beloved Indians—and after that he seldom came in contact with his spiritual children, receiving now and then a visit from his grateful Coeur d'Alenes.

Father Joset died at a time when not only are all the Coeur d'Alenes gathered together at De Smet Mission, but when the number is largely augmented by the advent of Kalispells, Kootenais, Spokanes, Simpsiquens, Sinkomens and others, for all of whom the zealous priest had devoted 56 years of his life. They have now the one consolation of tendering to their beloved Father the last sorrowful testimony of their love and veneration.

The obsequies will be held at the Mission Church, after the solemn Requiem Mass has been sung. The remains will be interred beneath the church, where lie the remains of his saintly fellow-missionaries, Fathers Gazzoli and Giorda.

The best tribute that can be paid to Father Joset's memory is the testimony that the Indians among whom he laboured for half a century are the most civilized tribe on the continent. A Protestant clergyman, writing in the last week's number of the Intermountain Catholic, says of the Coeur d'Alenes:

It was an American and a Protestant who said to me with a shrug of the shoulder: "A Methodist, a Baptist or a Presbyterian Indian I have no use for; he is pretty nearly always the same old

scoundrel, plus that of being a canting hypocrite." He was strong in his affirmations that "the only religion that does any good for the Indian is the Catholic religion." I was surprised to come across such a confirmation of a lecture I had once read by Cardinal Wiseman, in which he so strongly pointed out the better results of Catholic as compared with Protestant missions.

As a visitor from Australia I have been anxious to learn something of Christian missions among the Indians, from my own observation and inquiries. Accordingly I have lately visited a tribe in this northwest corner of Uncle Sam's territory. The Indians of Coeur d'Alenes reservation in the State of Idaho will compare favourably with the average white settler of this State. It is more than 100 years since the Jesuits established a mission on the lake after which the reservation is named. So unimpressible at first were the Indians to the teachings of the good fathers, who were Frenchmen, that they named their mission the Coeur d'Alenes Mission, signifying that the Indian had a heart of flint.

There is, I am told, very little drunkenness on the reservation. The Indians are for the most part so completely under the influence of the religious teachings which they receive at the mission station, that they seldom err in any of the respects to which I have referred.

The clergy and Sisters of Mercy, who are in charge of the mission, and are engaged in the spiritual oversight of the people and education of the young, received me most courteously, and gave me all the information for which I asked. There are over 500 Indians on the reservation, 138 families, and 155 houses. There are about 100 children of both sexes in regular attendance at the schools. All the Indians, with few exceptions, attend service on Sunday mornings at least. Many of them have what they call their "Sunday house" at the mission station.

The chief's Sunday house is a model of cottage architecture, and is furnished regardless of expense. Every Saturday evening he drives in his closed carriage, with his family, to the mission station. His elegant carriage and fine pair of horses, driven by a white coachman, in gorgeous livery, presents a striking appearance. Chief Saltese is a model Indian. He feels it incumbent upon him to show a good example to the rest of the tribe, and never, if he can help it, misses the early Mass on Sunday morning.

There is in short, only little left of the primitive savage in this tribe of North American Indians. They live in houses like ordinary civilized people, they dress decently after the custom of the white man, they are quiet peaceable and law-abiding. They attend their church with commendable regularity, pay liberally to the support of their clergy and schools on the mission station, are respectful and devout in their behaviour while in attendance at religious services, and altogether furnish as good an example of practical Christianity as anything that may be seen in the conduct of their white neighbours.

I am told that this is the most civilized tribe of Indians to be found on the continent. It may be so. I can at least bear testimony to the fact that they are thoroughly civilized. If they are not civilized then, indeed, our own people of the white races are still barbarians.

The Defeated—I wonder why I was turned down in the out townships?
The Wiser Man—Because your collar wasn't.

Church Frescoing. Alabastine. Sold by Thomas Somers, Antigonish

Father—My son, you ought to be married and settled by this time.

Adult Son—Well, I'm not married, but I proposed to Miss Flirte last night, and she settled me.

Small Trustee (at a school examination)—And what do you hope to be, my little fellow when you grow up?

Little Fellow (eying him disdainfully)—A man.

First Doctor—Well, I congratulate myself I've never yet lost a patient.

Second Doctor—What, have none of them ever got better?

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The repeated orders we receive for this brand is the best proof that this Tobacco is all right.

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PLANT LINE DIRECT ROUTE TO BOSTON

And All Points in United States, Summer Sailings, Commencing June 21

FROM HALIFAX: S.S. "Florida," Tuesdays, 14th, 28th; S.S. "La Grande Duchesse," Thursdays, 3rd, 17th, 31st; S.S. "Halifax," Saturdays, 11th, 25th. FROM HAWKESBURY: S.S. "La Grande Duchesse," Wednesdays, 8th, 22nd; S.S. "Halifax," Fridays, 5th, 19th. FROM SYDNEY: S.S. "Florida," Mondays, 1st, 15th, 29th; From Boston, Tuesdays and Saturdays; From Halifax, Hawkesbury and Charlottetown, Fridays for Sydney. From Halifax to Hawkesbury and Charlottetown, S.S. "Halifax," Wednesdays, 8th, 22nd. Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, Boston, Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown, Sydney and North Sydney. H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

Auer Vapor Lamp

OVER 60 CANDLE POWER OF LIGHT FOR 20 HOURS AT A COST OF 6 CENTS.

Image of Auer Vapor Lamp. Gives a better and more economical light than electricity. All country houses, hotels, summer resorts and camping parties should have them. MANTLES, CHIMNEY SHADES, GAS FIXTURES always in stock. AGENTS WANTED THE TORONTO AUER LIGHT CO. 101 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Department Railways & Canals, wanting

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Chief Engineer of the Intercolonial Railway at Moncton, N. B., and to be signed and endorsed "Tenders for the construction of the Hillsboro River" will be received at this office until 10 o'clock (1 p.m.) on the 10th day of August, 1900, for the construction of the Substructure of a combined Highway and Railway Bridge over the Hillsboro River at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. Plans and specifications of the work to be done on and after the 9th day of July, 1900, at the office of the Superintendent of the Prince Edward Island Railway at Charlottetown, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Intercolonial Railway at Moncton, N. B.

Printed forms of Tender can also be obtained at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached to the tender the actual signatures of the name, the nature of the occupation, and the residence of each member of the firm, and there must be an accepted bank cheque on a chartered bank of the Dominion of Canada for the sum of \$10,000 must accompany the tender.

The accepted bank cheque must be endorsed over to the Honorable the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the tendering declines entering into contract at the rates and on the terms set out in the offer submitted.

The accepted bank cheque thus sent back will be returned to the respective parties and tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary Dept. Ry. & Canals,

Department of Railways and Canals,

Ottawa, 5th July, 1900

ESTABLISHED, 1864

THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, JULY 19.

Leaves from the Diary of a Pilgrim. (Continued from first page.)

Back of what was once the high altar of the old abbey is the Coronation Chair, with beneath it the historic Stone of Scone on which the Scottish Kings for long ages before the days of the Bruce used to be crowned. Now the monarchs of England sit in the chair on the day of their coronation. The present Queen sat in it twice, once when the diadem of the greatest empire of the earth was placed on her girlish brow — she was still in her teens — and a second time, sixty years after, on the occasion of her Diamond Jubilee. One other, more youthful but of lower degree, sat in the royal chair since — aye, and slept in it too, so our guide tells us. A boy from the neighbouring school was dared by his mates to spend a night alone with the bones of the mighty dead and the ghosts of the Royal Chapel. He did so, slept in the Coronation Chair, and, boy-like, cut his name and the record of his nocturnal exploit in the wood on which Royalty has been enthroned since the days of the First Edward.

Many are the sights to be seen in London. But we pilgrims are not sight-seers, though of course we do not travel with our eyes closed. During the two or three days that we were in London several places of historic interest were visited, among others, the famous Tower. As for myself, I went not about much, having spent in all six days in London on the two former occasions that I was in the city. I paid a visit to an old classmate of mine in the Propaganda, who is now Canon Gildea, rector of St. James's, in Spanish Place. From him I learned that there are altogether about one hundred Catholic churches in London, most of them somewhat small of size, and that they are so situated that the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is offered up every Sunday within ten minutes' walk of any Catholic home in the vast city. On the Feast of Corpus Christi I assisted at the Solemn High Mass and Procession of the Blessed Sacrament in the Brompton Oratory. The church of the Oratory is easily the finest Catholic church in London. It is modelled on the great church of St. Philip, in Rome, and is distinctively Roman in every detail. Here Newman preached those thrilling sermons which drew Thackeray away from his novel-writing and Macaulay from some favourite haunt amid the literary circles of the city. The echoes of that wondrous voice, seem still to linger in the place. Newman's figure in white marble, larger than life, fronting the street that runs by the Oratory, arrests the steps of many a passer-by.

Between England and France the distance is not great if you reckon it in miles. But it is leagues and leagues if you measure it by the differences of race and national characteristics. The English Channel, with its swift tide and fretful sea, severs two entirely different peoples, and is to-day fitting emblem of the irritated state of the popular feeling on either side of it. We cross from Folkestone to Boulogne-sur-Mer. Boulogne is a quaint old-world town, and a favourite resort of tourists. We make but a short stay, and push on to Paris. Our way lies through an undulating country, well-wooded and well-watered, with here and there a great sketch of pasture land where flocks of sheep are grazing and shepherds with their dogs are keeping watch. This part of France does not appear to be so highly cultivated as are the parts of England that we have seen; but the scenery is more diversified. By ten o'clock at night the electric light on the summit of the Eiffel Tower is visible afar, and we know that we are nearing Paris.

We arrived in Paris last Friday night. We leave it next Wednesday morning. What shall I say of the city on the Seine, the gay and brilliant capital of France? I will say frankly that I don't like it — that I would rather live in London with its dullness and fog than live in Paris with its gaiety and sunshine. Why? Well, perhaps, because I am dull myself, at least in the sense of not being gay — certainly not because I love the fog, for I do dearly

love the blue sky and the light of the blessed sun. Perhaps, again, it is because I don't understand the French tongue or French ways as I understand the English tongue and English ways. But most of all, I think, what I dislike about Paris is its godlessness. The evidences of it are on every hand. The Londoner has at least the good sense to hide his irreligion, if he is irreligious. At any rate he does not wear the badge of his irreligion in the streets. The Parisian, who is irreligious, parades his irreligion, and seems to glory in his shame. I have seen less of London than of Paris — too little of either, indeed, to enable me to form a just idea of the condition of either. But certainly the latter city seems to me to be the more godless of the two. Religion there is in Paris, and piety, too, much more of it, I have no doubt at all, than there is in the city on the Thames. But it hides itself in churches and in the home; the stranger passing through the streets sees little of it. Take the matter of Sunday observance. Public opinion and the law in London make people respect, at least outwardly, the Lord's Day; public opinion and the law in Paris makes the people do the very opposite, at least so far as the force of custom and example and the spur of business rivalry can bring this effect about. Last Sunday in Paris almost all the shops were open, and people went about their work as on an ordinary week day. Paris does not keep the Sunday, though many Parisians doubtless do. Is there not warrant for the inference that Paris has ceased to be Christian?

This is a land of contrasts, and Paris is emphatically a city of contrasts. Piety and godlessness, virtue and vice, are here more sharply contrasted than in any other city on earth. In the grand churches dwells the deepest piety; godlessness is rampant without. We were in Notre Dame on Sunday during the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament. What a splendid spectacle it was! The music how heavenly! Boys with angel voices made that stately edifice ring with the grand old chant of the Church. Troops of boys and girls, the boys with lighted torches in their hands, the girls clothed in spotless white and bearing great bunches of roses which shed their fragrance far and near, march in the long procession. At the end, the Eucharistic Lord from his throne over the high altar blesses the assembled multitude. It is all so solemn and so soul-stirring. We pass out from the church, deeply moved. The street is almost blocked with worldly traffic, and men — two soldiers and two civilians — are playing at cards under the very shadow of Notre Dame.

Sunday morning the pilgrims went in a body to Montmartre — the priests to say Mass and the lay pilgrims to hear Mass and to receive Holy Communion. The basilica which the piety of Catholic France has erected to the Sacred Heart on Montmartre is truly a splendid structure. Built on a lofty eminence, it dominates the city, which seems to lie quite at one's feet. Five thousands boys from the seminaries of France received Holy Communion at Montmartre that morning. As one watched tier after tier of them at the high altar eat of the Bread of Life with every mark of piety and devotion, one felt that their was hope for the future of the Church in France. And yet, at least to human seeing, how gloomy is the outlook! One of the lay pilgrims, a very devout French-Canadian, told me after we left Montmartre that morning of a talk he had had with a Parisian matron the day before. She had two children — the regulation number, for in France, as statistics show, the deaths exceed the births. She sent them to Mass she said, though she did not go herself, remarking that no harm would come of their going. She sent them to the godless State school, because they would not get on so well in the world, she thought, if they went to the Christian Brothers school. There is reason to fear that many of the mothers of France are to-day like this Parisian dame — solicitous about the things of the world, and neither knowing nor caring for the things that are above.

At dinner in the restaurant at Boulogne on Friday only meat was served. We asked for fish, but could get none. At lunch in our hotel here at Paris the same evening, again no fish. True, the railway restaurant at Boulogne and this hotel at Paris cater to the travelling public. But do not the French themselves travel? And if, in travelling, they eat fish on Friday, will not fish be forthcoming when asked for? I have said that Paris does not keep the Sunday — at least the Sunday rest: I fear that France does not keep Friday, or keeps it but very indifferently. I speak as one less wise, and under correction. But putting this and that together, I cannot but conclude that there is a dreadful decay of faith in France. It is not possible that the France of the Catholic Missions, the France of our Lady of Lourdes, will be lost to the Church. But if she is to be

saved to God and the Church, it will be so as by fire. Another and yet deeper humiliation than that which she suffered at Sedan, must first bring to her knees and to the very dust of penance the Eldest Daughter of the Church.

I am at the end of my letter, and not a word about the Exposition. I have visited the grounds but once, and then viewed them from the Eiffel Tower, midway to the top. The buildings, which stand on both banks of the Seine, are certainly very grand. They seem to be more spacious, upon the whole, than were those of the Chicago Exposition. But they do not stand by themselves and apart, as was the case in Chicago; you do not get one impression of them, so to speak; nor is the sight so beautiful as was that of the White City on the shores of Lake Michigan. The view to be had from the Ferris Wheel at Chicago was, I think, finer than that which you get to-day from the Eiffel Tower at Paris. I am speaking only of what is to be seen of the Exposition from without. But what of the Paris Fair from within? That you must learn, if at all, from some one else. I paid but a flying visit to one of the buildings, and saw a variety of things of which I have now but a very confused notion. I have no faculty for seeing things, as your enthusiastic sight-seer has, and can find no sort of pleasure in the process. To me it is all a weariness of spirit — and a weariness of the flesh into the bargain. *Non satiatur oculus videndo*, says the Wise Man — the eye is not sated with seeing. To which one may add, in view of the special circumstances of the case, *sed fatigatur corpus ambulando* — but the feet are wearied with walking.

St. Bernard's Welcome.

The following is the address in verse read to His Excellency the Delegate Apostolic, at the reception given him at Mount St. Bernard's Convent on the occasion of his recent visit:

Thou hast come from the land of Italia so fair,
To our well-loved Canadian home,
From Rome's seven fabled hills crowned with
palaces so rare,
From its churches with heaven-pointing
dome,
To this land of adoption where Ottawa's tide
Rushes onward to join the far sea.
Thou hast come and to come thou hast crossed
ocean wide.
Then welcome! Yes, thrice welcome be!
And what be the memories that surge as the foam
When the crest on the billow runs high,
As we welcome thee here from Imperial Rome,
And perceive in thy mild beaming eye
The kind glance of a Pastor who loves all
Christ's flock
With a love He, Good Shepherd, inspires
Ever eager to save from Rome's outflowing
rook.
Our souls thirst, with its deathless desires!
We then look up to thee as did Israel of old
When from Sinai peak did descend
Its leader, who raptured did, sweet converse
hold
Heard his voice with divinity blend,
As thou too in the person of Christ's Vicar on
earth,
Our loved Pontiff, our Pastor, our King.
Let us not like the Hebrews to weak fears
give birth,
But approach and a glad welcome sing.
Thrice welcome, kind prelate, to children who
here,
Shalt oft breathe, and for thee, the fond
prayer,
That should danger draw near, e'en its shadow
appear,
It may vanish like mist in the air;
That no ill e'er befall thee: that friends may
prove true;
That kind heaven's treasures bestow;
That thy joys be unnumbered, thy sorrows be
few!
On thy voyage, through life's vale below!
Of the bright fragrant garlands we strew at
thy feet
One there is for its beauty and worth
Exceeding 'bove measure the rare orchis
fair
By its charm and its grace, not of earth,
'Tis the odorous bloom of our spiritual
bouquet
With its blossoms of myrrh and of rose
With its deep Passion-flower and its rose
mary gay
That we gladly would now fain depose.
E'er thy coming we wove thee a chaplet of
prayer
Begging Heaven's choicest blessings on thee,
And that henceforth, from perils, from all
anxious care,
Thy journey through life might be free!
So, our bouquet surpasses by far Flora's art
And we feel, by your Excellency, prized
For its wealth springs from roots in the depths
of the heart,
Gift by Pastor or friend ne'er despised.
Accept, then, the tribute we lay at thy feet,
While thy blessing, we humbly would crave,
Of your Excellency is it not fitting and meet
We'd implore what His Holiness gave
To thy keeping for us, who removed, tho' so far,
Yet cherish his name as our creed.
The Pontifical Throne is to us guiding star
Leading heavenward, with Leo to lead.

The new Hamburg-American liner Deutschland arrived at New York from Plymouth last Thursday, having made the voyage in five days fifteen hours and forty-six minutes — the fastest initial trip ever made. Her owners say that she will prove to be the fastest ship afloat. Her gross tonnage is 16,000, and her displacement 23,000 tons; she is 686½ feet in length, and has accommodation for over a thousand passengers.

FOR HEADACHE
—TAKE—
Perfect Headache Powder,
25 CENTS PER BOX.
Sent by Mail on Receipt of Price.
C. M. HENRY, Chemist and Druggist,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

A. KIRK & CO.
Beg to announce still further additions to their already large and varied stock.

In our Dress Department will be found a practically unlimited field of choice as regards styles combined with a high standard of quality and a moderate range of price. We call particular attention to the

NEW PASTEL TINTS, in CHEVIOTS, BROADCLOTHS, etc.
NEW FAST DYE, ALL WOOL NAVY BLUE SERGES.
NEW PLAIN COLORED COSTUME CLOTHS, in all the new colors.
NEW BLACK and WHITE CHECKED DRESS GOODS, in all sizes of check.
NEW KHAKI SUITINGS.
LINEN and PIQUE SUITINGS, in white and colors.
ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, in usual colors.
FIGURED LUSTRES and CREPONNES.

Ready-to-Wear Skirts.

Rainy day skirts as well as every-day skirts, in Linen, Pique, Denim and other fabrics, all marked at lowest prices.

Mantle Department.

Everything new and decidedly fashionable is represented here in Ladies' Mantles and Jackets. High-class goods at specially low prices.

Our Clothing Department.

Don't make the mistake of passing us when you need anything in the Clothing line, as we can easily save you 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchase. We are showing the largest range in town, made up in all the most attractive styles for 1900, which in addition to our special low prices of high-class goods in cloth, make-up and finish, makes this department unusually interesting.

Shirt Waists.

We are showing a large, varied and exceedingly well-selected range of Ladies' Shirt Waists, in white and nearly every color of the rainbow, and at prices that place them within the reach of all.

White Wear.

This department is full to overflowing in everything that is new and up-to-date in Ladies', Misses' and Children's White Wear of every description.

DAINTY NECKWEAR.

Stock large, and gathered to please and score another record for us. Cannot be described — will have to be seen. Stock Collars, in White, Cardinal, Mauve and Heliotrope, all the new styles. Dainty Lace Ties, Patriotic Neckwear — something altogether new and very attractive in Bows and Ties. The naggiest and prettiest patterns.

MEN'S HATS.

Fine quality Fedora Hats, silk ribbon band and edges, in Brown, Pearl and Black. Men's fine Fur Felt Hats, Derby shape, this spring's styles, lined and unlined, silk band and edge.

Window Curtains.

Lace Curtains, Ruffled Novelty Sash, Colored Frilled, Curtains Material and Furniture Covering in great variety of design and coloring.

Window Shades.

In Opaque Shade Cloth and Scotch Holland, with laces and fringes to match.

FURNITURE.

Our stock of Household Furniture is very complete, and includes Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Dining Tables, Centre Tables, Fancy Tables, Jardinier Stands, Fancy Chairs, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Sideboards, Hall Racks, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Wire, Wool Top and Excelsior Mattresses.

HOSIERY.

Boys' Bicycle Hose, assorted colored tops, all sides and prices. Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, large selection and good values.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We have no space to particularize, but we wish to say most emphatically that anyone requiring Boots, Shoes or Slippers, fine or coarse, Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' or Children's, will find ours the most complete stock to select from and at a saving of at least ten per cent.

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

General News.

A very heavy thunder and lightning storm passed over several parts of Ontario on Wednesday of last week. Two boys were killed by the lightning, which also destroyed a great many buildings.

There have been heavy showers of rain followed by warm weather in Manitoba during the past week, and the outlook for the wheat crop is very much better than it was a fortnight or three weeks ago.

The Queen has approved of the selection of the Earl of Hopetoun as the first Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth. Lord Hopetoun is 49 years of age, was educated at Eton, and was Governor of Victoria from 1889 to 1895.

M. Lasies, who created so many disorderly scenes in the French Chamber of Deputies during the past session, was wounded in a duel with a newspaper man M. Gerault Richard, in a suburb of Paris last Thursday. The duel was the result of an article written by the latter.

The steamer Saale, which was badly burned in the Hoboken fire and sank, was raised on July 11. Six pumps with a capacity of 18,000 gallons a minute were used in the work. In raising her several bodies were found, making the total number taken from the vessel fifty-three. The whole number of dead bodies taken from the harbour was then 169.

A delegation of British paper manufacturers, after visiting the chief paper making cities of the United States, came to Montreal last week. They said that many mills in England are using nothing but Canadian pulp, and expressed the opinion that a large amount of British capital would soon be invested in the Canadian pulp business.

The British steamer Lumen, which arrived at Philadelphia from Liverpool on Monday of last week, picked up the crew of the racing yacht Hester, then thirty-five days out from Glasgow for Halifax, on July 1. The yacht was becalmed, but the report that her crew of ten men were in a starving condition, having lived for a week on raw food, is denied by her Captain.

The War Department at Washington received the news on Wednesday of last week that Nome City, Alaska, had been placed under military control. General Randall, anticipating an outbreak among the lawless element, has taken control of affairs until a Municipal Government can be formed. Fights, generally ending in murder, are constantly occurring, and robberies are frequent. For miles the beach is so crowded with tents that it is almost impossible to work. Many persons are dying of fever, caused by impure drinking water and lack of drainage.

The Chinese Situation.

It is now believed without a doubt that the foreigners in Peking have all been murdered. Announcements have been daily made by the Viceroy of the various Chinese provinces that the legations were safe to such and such a date, but though the different Powers have repeatedly asked that their Ministers be allowed to communicate with them, no word has been received from any of the European representatives in Peking. The British Admiralty received a despatch from Admiral Seymour at Tien Sien, sent on July 7, saying that attacks were daily being made on the International forces, which at that time consisted of about ten thousand men. He said that a body of Russians and Japanese were expected, but that more men were urgently required. On July 9, the Admiral telegraphed that, in an attack on their position that day, the allies drove the enemy off, killing 350 of them and capturing six guns. In a despatch of July 12 he said that on the preceding day the Chinese forces made a determined attack, but were driven back with great loss. In this engagement the allies lost 150 in killed and wounded. On July 13 an attack made by the allies on the Chinese quarter of Tien Sien failed. In this attack the allies lost 283 men. At a Cabinet meeting at Washington it was decided to send a large number of troops to China. General Miles has urged that troops be withdrawn from the Philippines and sent to China. This, however, is not likely to be done, as General McArthur in the Philippines is calling for more soldiers.

War Notes.

General Buller has reported to the War Office that 659 prisoners, released by the Boers, have arrived at Ladysmith. Lieutenant Harold Borden, only son of Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, was killed in South Africa on Monday last. He was only twenty-three years of age. He was a third year student in medicine at McGill when he received his commission as lieutenant. He distinguished himself by his gallant conduct in the war, and his death causes very general regret. A squadron of the Scots Greys and five companies of the Lincolnshire Regiment, who were garrisoning Ntatal's Nek, about

eighteen miles from Pretoria, were attacked by a strong force of Boers on the morning of July 11. The fighting lasted throughout the greater part of that day, and on the following morning reinforcement were sent by Lord Roberts from Pretoria. Before they arrived, however, the garrison had been overpowered, the greater portion of the Greys, and about ninety men of the Lincolnshires having been made prisoners.

St. Andrew's Notes.

His Lordship Bishop Cameron arrived here on his Confirmation tour on July 10th. On his entrance into his native parish, he was met by a large number of decorated carriages headed by "Big Colin the Piper," so that his passage along the beautiful South River, the oft-traversed scenes of childhood, was very pleasing to his fatherly heart. In addition to the parochial grounds were prettily decorated. On the following morning, his Lordship celebrated Mass and preached a beautiful sermon with all his old-time vigor, after which he confirmed about one hundred children. The future which gratified him most in connection with his visit, and to which he alluded before his departure, was the decorous conduct of the little ones.

The attention of our local representatives is called—for the hundredth time—to the disgraceful condition of the yawning chasm where once stood the Marydale bridge. A substantial iron-structure is needed at once.

Inverness Notes.

The warship "Indefatigable" practised off Port Hood the most part of to-day, [Monday] making windows on shore rattle.

A big raft of timber from Pictou for the new coal mine pier at Port Hood, towed by the S. S. "Amelia," parted off Cape George, Friday morning last, and is irrecoverably lost.

Work at the mines is prosecuted with vigor.

Provincial Engineer Murphy has been over the I. & R. R. straightening out curves, etc.

Had O'Brien & Co. been allowed to get, as they should have been, on their contract over a year ago, the train might to-day be running between the Strait and Mabou. The humbugging of the management and engineers, however, retarded that consummation. With their walking-boss's, J. Kennedy's, splendid working qualities there is no doubt but, despite all, things will be up-to-date.

Personals.

Rev. J. J. Chisholm, P. P., Pictou, was in Town on Monday.

C. F. McIsaac, Esq., M. P., returned home from Ottawa on Monday evening.

Dr. Alexander Kennedy, of Boston, arrived here on Monday to visit his former home at Upper South River.

Mr. R. L. McDonald, eccl. student, arrived home on Friday from Boston, where he was spending a few weeks.

DIED

McDONALD.—At Boston, on the 23rd of June, of consumption, Mrs. Mary Mc-

Donald, aged 45 years. Deceased was the daughter of the late John McKinnon, Charles, of the North Grant. Consoled by the last sacraments of the Holy Catholic Church, she peacefully passed away. Her sisters and brothers were in attendance on her when she passed to her eternal reward. R. I. P.

McDONALD.—At the South River, on the 16th inst., Mary, aged 24 years, daughter of the late Dougal McDonald, of McAr's Brook. She had been residing at Portland, Maine, and being unwell, came on a visit to her uncle, Hugh Boyd, about a month ago. She suddenly became seriously ill, and peacefully departed this life, consoled by all the rites of Holy Church. May she rest in peace!

McLELLAN.—There passed to his eternal reward on the 8th July 1900, Archibald McLellan of Broad Cove, Inverness County, commonly known as Gilteaspug mac-an-taillear. He was born at Morar, Inverness-shire, Scotland, 8th May, 1805, and was therefore in his ninety-sixth year. He emigrated with his parents to America in the ship Three Brothers, Capt. Matheson, in 1815. They sailed from Storoway, Lewis, on the 20th August, and landed at Pictou on the 10th of the following October. They lived for a few years at the South River, Antigonish, and removed to Broad Cove in 1820, where the boys took up farms and lived in comfort the rest of their days. The deceased was married to Mary McFarlane, Nov. 27th, 1828, and enjoyed married life together for the long period of 72 years. Enjoyed they certainly did: for such an excellent example of industry, mutual affection and piety as this respectable couple has given is not easily surpassed, and the large concourse of friends that visited him in his last illness and followed his remains to the grave testifies to the esteem in which good "Old Archy" was held by his acquaintances far and near. In his declining years, when his sight and hearing began to fail him and he could not enjoy as usual the company of his friends, he might be found, when not engaged in prayer, sitting down quietly in his room composing songs and hymns, many of which possess considerable merit. He had a family of 7 sons, eight daughters, 75 grand-children and 56 great grand-children, the most of whom are living to cherish his memory. May his soul rest in peace!

Obituary.

Last Tuesday, July 10th, at 12 o'clock p. m., at her adopted home, the residence of her late grandfather, Malcolm McDougall, Christmas Island, occurred the death of Mary Elizabeth, popularly known as Millie, the only child of James C. McDonald, Esq., of Iona. During the past term she attended the Convent of the Holy Angels, Sydney, and during the preparation for the closing exercises, about three weeks ago, she had an attack of peritonitis, which completely baffled medical skill and careful nursing. A week after her attack she was brought home and up to the very day of her death she was under the careful and skillful treatment of Dr. W. R. McRae of Baddeck. During her illness she was perfectly resigned to the will of God, and frequently received the Sacraments of the Catholic Church and died full of hope of her eternal reward. On the 5th of September next she would have completed her 16th year. On Friday morning her remains were brought to the Church of St. Barra, Christmas Island, where a Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Dr. Cameron, P. P., and then the funeral proceeded to Iona where the interment took place and the Rev. John J. McNeil, P. P., celebrated a Requiem High Mass sang by Sister St. John de Matha, Mother Superior, with Sister St. Joseph, music teacher of the Sydney Convent, at the organ, both of whom came to attend the funeral of their beloved pupil. She left a disconsolate father, who has the sincere sympathy of the community and a host of loving friends and relatives who deeply mourn the loss of one whose brightness and many aimable qualities made her a genuine favourite with everybody.—R. I. P.

PIC-NICS Will soon begin! I am prepared to supply them with my usual Large Stock. POP, seven kinds—Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, Orange Phosphate, Etc. FRUIT SYRUPS—Raspberry, Strawberry, Etc., Etc. CONFECTIONERY—Mixtures and Penny Goods, a very Large Assortment. CIGARS, from 90 cents per box upwards. FRUITS, PICKLES, SAUCES, HAMS, BACON, Etc. All Goods at Lowest Wholesale Prices. We solicit orders from Cape Breton. Satisfactory freight rates made. T. J. BONNER

WEST END WAREHOUSE

LADIES' BLOUSE WAISTS

Embracing all the newest styles of make, choicest colours, and new and stylish patterns. SIZE OF BLOUSE WAISTS 32 to 42. Ladies' shirt waists made of pretty patterns in percales and chambrays, fancy stripes, with collar and cuffs to match at 85c. Ladies' shirt waists with fancy diagonal stripes at 95c. Fancy printed cotton shirt waists, Tooke Bros. celebrated make, with collar and cuffs to match, 40 and 50c. Our Leader at \$1.10 in Navy and fancy coloured insertion stripe is destined to be the popular seller this season.

Linens and Cottons, GREY and WHITE COTTONS.

These were bought before the recent sharp advance in prices, and we are giving our customers the benefit of this, saving you at least 20 per cent. GREY COTTONS at 5, 6 and 8c. WHITE COTTONS at 4, 6, 7, 8 and 10c. UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS, plain and twilled at 16, 18 and 20c. WHITE SHEETINGS, plain and twilled, at 23, 25, 27 and 30c. CRASH TOWELLING at 4 and 5c. CRASH TOWELLING LINEN at 7, 8 and 9c. WHITE COTTON TOWELS, honeycomb, at 2, 3, 4 and 6c. LINEN TOWELS at 7, 9 and 10c. large size, at 12, 15, 18 and 25c. LINEN TOWELS, finest quality, at 30 to 40 c. BATH TOWELS at 8, 12 and 20 c. LINEN BATH TOWELS at 25, 28, 30, 40 and 50c.

McCURDY & CO. are complete house furnishers. White Turkish Towelling at 25c yd. Glass Cloth in fancy check at 7 and 15 cents. TABLE LINENS. White Damask Table Linens, newest designs from 56 inches to 64 inches, from 50 c to \$1.50. Unbleached Damask Table Linens, nice new patterns at 25, 35, 40 50, 60 and 70 cents. Beautiful patterns in coloured table linens, red and white, red and blue, at 40, 45 and 55c. 50 doz. White Table Napkins. White Linen Damask Napkins, hemmed ready for use from 75, 95, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.75, 3.25. White honeycomb quilts, at 90, 1.00 and 1.10. American chenille table covers, reversible patterns in crimson, olive blue and fawn, with pretty combinations of colours, 55, 95, and 1.45. Colored Damask Table Napkins, fringed, 50, 55, 75 and 1.35 per dozen. Fancy Chenille Bureau Scarfs at 65c in dainty colours. Bureau and Sideboard Scarfs, plain white and fancy, coloured borders from 25c to 1.10. Beautiful patterns in Japanese cushion covers at 45c. Chenille cushion covers at 60 c. Fancy pillow shams at 15 to 35c.

WASH GOODS.

Linen crash for ladies suits and skirts, 35 inches wide, at 10 and 13 c. Nice patterns in Canadian prints at 5 cents. Indigo blues, black and white and fancy colours, a complete range of patterns at 7, 8, 9, and 10 c. Splendid values in English prints, guaranteed not to fade, 12, 13 and 14 c. Black and white, blue and white, and fancy colours. Choice patterns. Dress ducks, Indigo ground with fancy anchor spots and stripes at 14 c. Dress ducks in plain and white mauve and light blue, 14 to 18c. Dress duck white ground with blue spot and anchor pattern 10c. Plain Black dress satteens at 12, 15, 17 and 20c.

Ladies' Fancy American Percale Skirts, Blue and White Stripe, 10-inch Frill, 3-Rows White Fancy Braiding, special at \$1.95

Ladies' Moreen Underskirts, Colours Black, Mauve and Cardinal, \$1.25

Ladies' Black Moreen Underskirts, Black Frill, at \$1.95

Ladies' Black Moreen Underskirts, Fancy Frill, at \$2.25

ALL OUR GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. A NICE RANGE OF LADIES COLLARS AND CUFFS. McCURDY & CO.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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 Book-store.

Our long experience in selecting and making-up

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

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

GRANT & CO.

INDIGESTION Can be Cured.

Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

MIDDLETON, N. S. C. GATES, SON & CO.

DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice.

Yours truly, Rev. F. M. Young, N. S.

Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sold everywhere at 50 cts. per bottle.

HARNESSES.

Spring is here and you want Harness. For good reliable Harness, call on

H. D. McEACHERN.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. West End, Main Street, Antigonish.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

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

GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE, LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.

Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor, Antigonish, June 8, 98.

Social Question.

The May number of the Bulletin of the Department of Labour (Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner) is of unusual interest at this time, in view of the strikes in progress at St. Louis and Chicago. It contains a paper of 101 pages on "Voluntary Conciliation and Arbitration in Great Britain," by John Bruce McPherson, embracing a history of the great engineering strike, the coal strike, the strikes in the boot and shoe, and in the hosiery, the lace, the iron, and several other trades which have taken place in recent years, and which were finally settled by conciliation or arbitration or both.

The outcome of the experience gained has been the adoption by voluntary action in nearly all the trades, and in almost all the industrial centres, of certain rules to be applied in all cases of dispute between employers and workmen. The first is that certain persons shall be chosen as conciliators, to constitute a permanent board, representing both sides in equal numbers, ready to take up and consider any case of dispute at any time. The second rule is that, while they are considering the question or questions referred to them, the work shall proceed on the pre-existing basis. The third is that in event of failure of the board of conciliation to reach an agreement, they may (not must) call in the services of an umpire, whose decision shall be final, if both sides unite in appointing him.

It is agreed on all hands that many strikes have been averted by the boards of conciliation. They have created and fostered respect and good feeling between employers and workmen. The two meet each other as friends, and not as enemies. The workmen believe the statements made to them, because facts relating to the business are open to expert accountants employed by them, and can be ascertained without any chance of error. There have been cases where a threatened strike was averted without a meeting of the board of conciliation, merely by convincing the men that the state of the trade, the cost of the production, and the prices of the finished product did not warrant an advance of wages.

The testimony of a large number of persons representing both wage-earners and employers is cited by Mr. McPherson to show that the system is satisfactory to both. Mr. T. Burt, M. P., a representative of the coal-miners, said he wanted conciliation first of all, with arbitration in the background, so that if conciliation fails, the differences may be settled in some more rational method than the strike or lockout. The Chairman of the Iron and Steel Conciliation Board of the North of England, speaking from twenty-five years' experience, said the coming together of masters and men had almost eliminated partisan speeches, and that the workmen's representatives came to the meetings determined to do what was right, in spite of the operative who sent them.

The number of the Bulletin which contains this information ought to have the widest possible circulation. What has been done in England to minimize strikes and lockouts may be done here, if the spirit of conciliation can once be awakened.—St. Louis Review.

Science and Skill.

The progressive druggist should be thoroughly conversant with the science of the profession he follows and skilled in its minutest details. We are practical chemists and druggists; our dispensing department is so managed and fitted up that accuracy is continually guaranteed. We respectfully solicit a visit.

FOR THE WEAK AND RUNDOWN. We call special attention to Paine's Celery Compound, our best selling medicine. It is a true health and strength restorer for weak and rundown people. It gives that buoyancy of spirits and nerve energy that are so needful in the hot and depressing weather. Paine's Celery Compound stands far above all other remedies for the cure of disease.

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

Injurious Effects of Protestant Missions in Catholic Countries.

One of the most serious objections to Protestant missions in Catholic countries is that they not only do no permanent good, but work a positive injury; first, by discrediting the country from which they come; secondly, by disturbing the amicable relations existing between the two countries, and thirdly, by introducing discord, confusion and dissension among people heretofore at peace and unity among themselves. This is a matter in which every patriot—every true lover of our country, whatever his religious preferences may be, is deeply interested, and about which we should judge dispassionately—without prejudice or prepossession—and act accordingly.

We have heretofore taken occasion to quote liberally from the dispassionate testimony of the able and independent Protestant correspondent of the Boston Sunday Herald in Mexico. But we wish now, specially to accentuate his testimony upon the particular points above indicated. In one of this gentleman's letters, in which he took occasion to vindicate the character of the Mexican Catholic clergy, he dwelt particularly upon these points. He said that in conversation with leading influential Mexican gentlemen, they expressed themselves very strongly upon what they deemed the impertinent presumption of Americans coming there to interfere with their religion, thereby assuming a superiority both in knowledge and in character over them. This has a tendency to generate a strong prejudice against the American people. It certainly is not calculated to promote feelings of amity and international friendship.

These intelligent Mexican gentlemen are very well acquainted with Protestantism. They know well the tendency of its hundred and fifty different sects to disintegration, confusion and final skepticism and infidelity, and they deprecate the introduction of these bad elements into their community. They resent the interference of, and they are gradually imbibing a hatred for, the Yankee. They insist that they do not need the kind offices of such uninvited, impertinent missionaries for the improvement of the Mexican people, and they are ready to retort: "Physician, heal thyself, before you undertake to administer to your neighbours." They are ready also to suggest politely that American Protestantism pluck the beam out of its own eye before it presumes to pluck the mote out of the eye of Catholic Mexico.

In the letter of Mr. Guernsey, to which we refer, written in answer to some unfavourable criticisms, he repeats his previous testimony to the high character of the Mexican people in contrast with our own, and says:—

"It has also come under my observation, and been faithfully chronicled, that the educated classes here resent the attempt to change their religion. This is but natural."

After acknowledging that he knows some good and earnest men among the Protestant missionaries he adds:—

"But the fact remains that the upper class in Mexico think that we should refrain from trying to convert them to a new form of Christianity till we have modified some of our practices, such as lynching 'niggers' as a Sabbath day observance, etc."

If there are any two nations in the world between which friendly relations should exist, they are the United States and Mexico. The social and commercial relations between the two are really of vast importance, and it is our firm conviction that every cause of alienation and misunderstanding which has no greater claim to consideration than the forcible introduction of Protestantism among an unwilling people, should be discouraged and frowned down by every intelligent, unprejudiced and right-thinking person.

It strikes us that it would be well for our Protestant friends to look upon Mexico as a salutary warning example of the policy to be pursued towards the people in our new dependencies, Cuba and Porto Rico. If our desire is to pursue a conciliatory policy and to encourage friendly relations between them and this country it would seem that no wilder or more unpropitious scheme could be devised than that of attempting to force upon them a multitude of differing, competing Protestant missionaries, especially if backed and encouraged by Government officials.—Sacred Heart Review.

Quickly and Well Served.

Our store is modernized in every department that properly pertains to the drug business. Our patrons are quickly and well served, and go away satisfied that we are worthy of their confidence.

As in the past, Paine's Celery Compound still ranks as our leading family medicine. Its marvellous curing record is sufficient to recommend it to every ailing and sick man or woman. A full supply of the genuine Paine's Celery Compound always in stock.

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

A Chinaman's Talk on His Country.

"The educated Chinaman who come to America is not," says a talk with the Chinese Minister at Washington, in The Saturday Evening Post, "so much impressed with the superiority of your civilization as you might be inclined to imagine. Certain advantages you may have over ourselves, but there are off-sets. After all, the object of existence is the pursuit of happiness, and I do not think that people generally are happier in the United States than they are in my country. Happiness is a condition of the mind rather than one dependent upon extraneous circumstances. The Chinese have managed to get along until now very comfortably without electric cars and telephone, but we are not so reluctant as is generally imagined to accept what you call 'modern improvements,' and both these instruments of civilization are being rapidly introduced. I do not find that the great stores of your large cities are superior to our own, so far as the opportunity of buying what one wants is concerned. On the contrary, it is a rather interesting fact that we are able to buy in China many products of American manufacture at prices less than are charged for the same articles in the United States. That seems odd, doesn't it? Our markets, in which provisions and other food supplies are sold, are at least as good as yours. In our own view, our method of living afford us comforts equal to those which you enjoy. In respect to the clothes we wear, we have an advantage over you. Prejudice aside, I am sure that the costumes worn by men and women in China are handsomer and more comfortable than those which are the fashion in the United States. Perhaps it may be said that the American costume is more suitable for work. As for the comfortableness of it, I might speak with more certainty if I had ever tried it on. Our shoes are surely more pleasant to wear than yours; I never heard of a Chinaman who had a corn. Our women compress their feet, and I am not prepared to defend the custom; but how about the habit of tight-lacing adopted by many American women. It is admitted that tight-lacing constricts the body organs and is a serious injury to health, and yet it is very general in your country. Chinese women, on the other hand, wear no corsets, and not even a belt—nothing to interfere with the normal development of their bodies. From the Chinese standpoint, the full-dress of American women is extraordinary. What can be the reason for such exposure? I do not understand it. How did it originate? The dress of American women, in my opinion, is not nearly so sensible, so becoming, or so hygienic as that of my own countrywomen. The opportunities offered for ability and worth in China are not less than in the United States. A public career presents quite as many attractions. It is not possible in my country for a wood-chopper to become Emperor, but he may rise to the premiership. One thing I may mention incidentally is that the opium evil, which is supposed to be a national vice in China, is not nearly so widespread, nor does it bring in its train such dreadful evils as are caused by alcohol in America."

Race Legislation in Louisiana.

When the negro was ousted from politics in Louisiana by the Constitutional Convention of 1898, which so framed the suffrage clause as to render it almost impossible for the negro to vote, it was thought that the race question was settled in the State, for it has been frequently asserted that with the negro eliminated from politics there will be no further trouble with him. The previous legislature was not satisfied, however, with shutting the negro out of politics, but built up the wall which separates the two races higher than ever before. A law prohibited intermarriage between whites and blacks, even to the remotest degrees, but leaving the red or yellow races to ally themselves with either the whites or negroes. A "Jim Crow" car law followed which required the railroad companies to separate the races on all cars. There seemed little for the Legislature to do further on the subject, for the negroes are already shut out of all hotels, restaurants and bar-rooms by public usage, and in the theatres and other public places have a particular place set aside for them. But although there seemed little for the Legislature to do in regard to the race question, it has gone to work on a half dozen bills all aimed still further to separate the races and keep them well apart. A bill was introduced, for instance, reviving the old "star" car system under which negroes were not allowed to enter the same street cars as the whites. Every fourth or fifth car marked with a star, was open to the coloured people. The bill was laid over, but there is every chance that it will pass if the present sentiment as to the races prevails.—New York Sun.

"Dave, lend me a dollar." "I can't do it, Billy, but I can lend you that dollar you already owe me another week."

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

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McNeil, McNeil & TETTERDALL Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. METROPOLE BUILDING. 193 HOLLAND ST. Halifax, N. S. P. O. Box 292. DANIEL MCNEIL, ALEX. MCNEIL, LL.B., GERALD E. TERNAN, LL.B.

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

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

1 to 4. We recommend a Student of Merit in preference to one business concern. Now they have four assistants recommended by the

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE Wright's Marble Building, Halifax, N. S.

Kaulbach & Schurman PROPRIETORS.

Hotel Property for Sale

The Hotel at Heatherton is offered for sale. It is a well-finished two-story building, with a barn and lot of land. It is centrally situated for business, being about ten minutes' walk from the Station. The Guyaboro stage passes the door. Heatherton has a daily mail service. Apply to JOSEPH V. McDONALD, Heatherton, or to DUNCAN McDONALD, Antigonish.

BRILLIANT. This well-known stallion, weight 1400 lbs., will stand the season at McDonald's (lately Cunningham's livery), on Mondays and Saturdays, and every Tuesday and Friday the owner's barn. DAN A. CAMPBELL, Owner, Gulf Road, Antigonish.

SECOND - HAND CARRIAGES FOR SALE. I have a number of second-hand Carriages in fair condition, which I will sell cheaply and examine if you want a bargain. D. McISAAC

Intercolonial Railway On and after June 18, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

LEAVE ANTIGONISH: Accommodation for New Glasgow, Express for Halifax, Express for Sydney, " " Halifax, Accommodation for Mulgrave, Express for Sydney. All trains run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four hour notation. Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces. D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Montreal, N. B., June 18th, 1900.

Our Superficial Education.

From an address of the Rev. Joseph J. L. Kirkin, of St. Joachim's Church, Frankford, Pa., at the closing exercises of the Collegiate Military School, Philadelphia, we take the following, for which we are indebted to The Catholic Standard and Times:

"We of an elder generation formed our penmanship in the industrious copying of certain model sentences that were intended to benefit the youthful mind by their golden wisdom while the youthful fingers became familiar with the intricacies of chirography. One of these to-be-remembered sentences ran: 'There is no royal road to learning.' Too, our youthful wrestlings with foreign tongues were thought to be lightened when the subject matter for translation was couched in the form of stories and fables with a moral. In this way we came to believe that in spite of the hare's fleetness of foot, it was the tortoise that won the race. Alas, it would seem that we were cruelly misled, for to-day the tortoise is discredited and the hare is the popular model of locomotion, while our model sentence is as antiquated as the mode of penmanship that ascribed it, for there is evidence on all sides that there is a royal road to learning and a much travelled one.

"We have strong evidence of this royal road in the much advertised modern systems of education—Latin in so many months, French and German in so many lessons, while in various parts of the country schools of correspondence announce themselves, where one may learn by mail anything from bookkeeping to civil engineering, and, as the advertisement usually ingeniously states, 'without interfering with the ordinary avocation' that may be occupying the ambitious student. In every magazine we pick up we find side by side with the notices of predigested foods the advertisements of predigested learning, in the form of Some One's World's Best Literature in so many volumes, innumerable encyclopaedias, thoughts for every day in the year, and, so on, until we stand amazed at the enterprise that has so bottled up into portable form the magic waters of the Perian spring. Nor does the evil end here with this promised metamorphosis of horny-handed sons of toil into polished scholars. The catalogue of the modern college shows us a curriculum of such length and variety that we are moved to astonished pity for the unfortunate who has to do battle with the formidable list in the limited years of a college course, and, like Goldsmith's villagers, wonder how one small head could contain it all. Were it not that we are familiar with the process of 'cramming,' whereby the student may acquire, temporarily, sufficient information to pass the scrutiny of the examiners!

"Apart from the question of the education or indiscriminate over-education of the masses, which must be left to the political economist, it must be apparent that the logical result of this feverish attempt to absorb knowledge without proper preparation, and in a given time, is lack of thoroughness. And this is illustrated sadly enough in the number of half-baked theologians, scientists, lawyers and physicians who are a failure in their lives and a discredit to their professions. The few who do succeed and are the profit to humanity that every educated man should be have succeeded in spite of rather than on account of the system.

"A certain glibness of speech, a certain flippant familiarity with names and cant terms and technical expressions in the professions and arts, though this may deceive the unlearned and unwary, is not education. These sham scholars are the Quaker gans in the warfare of life. They seem formidable enough, but in the time of action their inefficiency is apparent to all. The house that was built on the sand was doubtless of as goodly appearance as its neighbor that was built upon the rock, and as fair to behold, but when the storm arose and the rains fell and the winds blew, it perished because it had no firm foundation. The application is obvious enough. When it comes to the matter of braving the world, of being a success in one's profession or business, it is the well-trained man who has education, collegiate or otherwise, has been well founded and grounded who succeeds. In the discussion carried on some time ago about the value of a college education in the battle of life, it was shown conclusively that the college graduates who have succeeded in life are very few, and that the great majority of successful men were self-educated; but where a college man did succeed, his success was far above the others. This goes to show that the college man who does succeed is the one whose elementary education has been well founded, and that the self-made man succeeds is owing to the fact that he has painstakingly grounded himself in the fundamentals, and then the world is his college. On the foundation depends the strength and usefulness of the superstructure. On the elementary training, then, really depends

the usefulness of education.

"I have used the word education in the generally accepted sense of instruction, but there is a world of difference between them. Education is the drawing out and developing of the natural powers. Instruction is the informing of these powers with knowledge. God gives to all in a greater or less degree powers capable of developing; in as much or as little as these are developed is the man educated or lacking in education. The obvious method, then, of getting out all that is in a man is to begin at the beginning. And so the solution of the educational question lies in the elementary schools. Unless there be a foundation of the elementary branches of learning well grounded, all higher education is a waste of good material. Therefore, in the elementary schools the pupil's mind should be developed and trained. He should be taught how to use his powers, how to think, how to put to the best use all his capabilities. Herein lies the crime of careless methods of overburdening the youthful mind with a multiplicity of studies, of aiming for pretentious results rather than method in results. Let a boy be well grounded in the essentials, and then his proper bent be found and all his training be led in that direction, casting away what has no bearing on his particular study. This is the age of the specialist, and the expert is abroad in the land. It is hopeless to have more than a speaking acquaintance with all branches of learning, but we can be master of some one and tolerably familiar with its correlative studies. Such a boy, if his foundation in the elementary branches be laid firm and strong and broad, may safely build what superstructure he will. Whereas without this, or with it in incomplete fashion, his progress in the higher studies must be faulty and hampered. If he know not well arithmetic and algebra, how will he ever or at what great disadvantage will he gain a knowledge of the higher mathematics. A painter would, do but sorry work were he not familiar with the laws of drawing.

Factitious Literary Reputations.

We sneer at a certain type of author because he keeps himself before the public as if he were a soap. But why in the world should he not? Why is it so much worse to work directly on a reputation than to work indirectly for it? We have no right to blame people just because they haven't an ascetic ideal and are not bound up in their art, with no grosser earthly wish than a faint hope of some day having a handsome tomb. To make a spinning reputation, and by watering it and spading the roots and killing the bugs on the vines, turn it into a fat garden esculent for the nourishment of yourself and family, is something of a feat. There is no use in effecting to despise it. The man who can do it has a rare skill and a certain hardness of character that appeal to one's respect. They are mighty in their way, and the rewards are fairly won. To coddle a young reputation is one of the most tiresome and exacting jobs in the whole world. A man with a real fondness for his work will not bother with it. Any one who does bother with it surely earns his pay. Think what it means.

A literary reputation without much to go upon—and that is the kind we have in mind—is the most rickety, balky, ill-balanced thing imaginable. It needs incessant care to keep it from running down or falling over or having holes punched in it by the critics. A man must live with every sense on the stretch for opportunities to advance it. No means are too humble, or laborious, or remote. Do you suppose it is pleasant always to be delivering addresses on birds before distant kindergarten meetings or travelling through the middle West of a hot June in order to figure on commencement platforms and address graduating classes on the superiority of high ideals over low ideals? That is a part of the work. So is the reading from your own books and the being interviewed about the influences that made you the man you are, and the committee work, and the secretaryships, and the long talk at the ladies' afternoon club, and the investigation of the paragraph, and the praise of kindly reviewers, and the heading off of critics, and the writing of timely letters to the press, and the admiring of other people's books so that they will admire yours. A man doesn't do all this for the fun of the thing or for the mere gratification of conceit. It is business—a grim, inexorable business—and precisely the kind that is most irksome to the man of literary tastes. The artist in publicity has no easy time.

Why, then, begrudge him what he earns? There is nothing more unreasonable than the tone of bitterness with which men with some real gift for their calling refer to the successful persons of this class. As well grow angry at the success of a green grocer. Yet from Virgil to Pope, and from Pope to Byron, there is an unbroken chain of sarcasms about these exasperatingly industrious people who

have earned good wages and filled unmarked graves. And nowadays it is the commonest thing in the world to hear people say with an aggrieved air, 'Look at So-and-so. There's absolutely nothing in him. Yet see how he keeps himself before the public, and see how he gets on.' As if the fact that there isn't anything in him didn't make it all the more wonderful and interesting that he should get on. The acrimonious comments upon the methods of Miss Marie Corelli and Hall Caine and whoever may be their analogues for the moment over here are absurdly out of place. People like that are not toiling for literary ends, and they do not have the pleasure of their craft. To them the dull grind of literary work is never alleviated by the consciousness that the work is good. As a compensation they should be allowed to possess in peace the objects that they seek by such assiduous and irksome methods. The man who likes to write has no quarrel with them. On the other hand, the curious art that these people have mastered is worthy of his dispassionate study and might turn out to be 'material' of the richest kind.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Referring to the Press.

All sorts of funny questions come over the telephone into a newspaper office, says an exchange. Somebody is always making a bet on some queer proposition or other, and the decision is left in many cases to some of the papers. No sooner is the bet made than the man who put up the money, or promised to do so, hie themselves to a telephone and ring up 'the editor' of the paper to which the decision has been left.

Some of the propositions advanced are enough to make a mule laugh, and some are sent over the telephone just to worry the man who answers the ring and possibly to catch him with some trick. The other day, for instance, some fresh boy rang up a newspaper to ask for a decision on this proposition:

'Is it legal for a man to marry his widow's sister?'

The young man who answered the phone refused to 'bite,' and told the inquirer that his question would be answered through the columns of the paper, if he would write it out and forward it with

Spavins, Ringbones, Splints Curbs, and All Forms of Lameness Yield to



Works thousands of cures annually. Endorsed by the best breeders and horsemen everywhere. Price, 50¢ per bottle. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. West Lorne, Ontario, Can., Dec. 11, 1898. DR. E. J. KENDALL CO. Dear Sirs:—A year ago I had a valuable horse which got lame. I took him to the Veterinary Surgeon who pronounced it Ocellus Spavin and gave me little hope, although he applied a sharp blister. This made matters only worse and the horse became so lame that it could not stand up. After trying everything in my power I went to a neighbor and told him about the case. He gave me one of your books and I studied it carefully and being resolved to do the utmost in favor of my beast, went to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of your Spavin Cure and applied it strictly according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I noticed an improvement, and when the seventh bottle was about half used, my horse was completely cured and without leaving a blemish on him. After ceasing treatment I gave the horse good care and did some light work with him, wishing to see if it had effected a cure. I then started to work the horse hard and to my entire satisfaction he never showed any more lameness through the whole summer. I can recommend Kendall's Spavin Cure not only as an excellent, but as a sure remedy, to any one that has any concern. Yours truly, SAMUEL TRITTON. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also 'A Treatise on the Horse,' the book free, or address DR. E. J. KENDALL COMPANY, ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

CARRIAGES FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Just arrived a Carload of Carriages from the reliable McLaughlin Carriage Co. They are all of the latest and most stylish designs, and combine strength and durability with beauty and comfort. I solicit an inspection of them.

ALSO— FARM IMPLEMENTS Of all Descriptions, manufactured by the famous Massey-Harris Co., including the well-known

Bain Waggon.

D. McISAAC Agent for the above Companies.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

name and address. This is the rule in most offices. This particular question never came, of course. Another anxious inquirer, presumably a farmer, wanted a cure for potato bugs. The agricultural editor, to whom the question was referred, replied that he could not tell until he knew what ailed the bugs. The questioner was probably unable to describe their complaint, and the consultation was not renewed. But the other night there came one that was too good to lose, so the young man who received it answered it on his own account. 'We've made a bet,' said the fellow who rang up the office, 'and we want you to decide it.' 'This paper doesn't decide bets,' was the answer. 'Never mind the bet, then. Just decide the question, will you?' 'Well, what is your question?' 'It's this,' came the answer. 'Can a monkey swim?' 'What an easy one! The young man at the phone smiled happily, as he put his mouth down close to the transmitter and softly whispered: 'Just go down to the lake and jump in. Then you'll find out all about it.' And then he gently rang off and went on with his work.

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.

NOTICE.

We would like once more to remind the friends of THE CASKET not to forget to patronize our friend, J. A. Currie, Tailor, Glace Bay. We feel sure he is the best tailor at that place from what we have seen of his work. We wish that our friends would call on him before ordering their summer suits.

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

BICYCLES, SUPPLIES and REPAIRS.

Parts made from Sample a Specialty. If you are in need of any of the above it will pay you to write us.

Acme Bicycle Agency, P. O. Box 284. Phone 140. NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

J. H. STEWART, ANTIGONISH, N. S., AGENT FOR—

Francis Drake's Beverages,

which will be supplied at Factory Prices.

- Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Cream Soda, Klub Soda, Champagne Cider, Orange Phosphate Sarsaparilla, Lemon Sour, Orange Cider, Ironbrew, Fruit Syrups, Lime Juice, Vino, Etc., Etc.

N. B. Picnic will find it their advantage to get quotations from me.

J. H. STEWART, Agent Francis Drake, New Glasgow, N. S.

Special Inducements

FOR THE Spring and Summer Months.

Whiston's Commercial College

Is offering special inducements to students taking the COMMERCIAL or STENOGRAPHIC Course during the months of April, May, June and July. This old, reliable training school is steadily improving and broadening. All commercial branches are taught. Illustrated catalogue free. Address—

S. E. WHISTON, Principal, 85, Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. FIRST-CLASS TONSORIAL WORK. Opposite Presbyterian Church, Robert Murray

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.



RIVERSIDE HOUSE, Main St. Antigonish Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated at reasonable rates. Good stabling on the premises, free to patrons. MRS. W. J. WHITE.

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

Drs. W. H. and W. Huntly Macdonald

will remove in November next to the building lately occupied by McGILLIVRAY & McINTOSH.

ISRAEL.

This famous and well-known Trotting Stallion, RACE RECORD, 2:19 1/4. WEIGHT, 1050 pounds.

Will stand the season of 1900 at the stables of F. H. Randall.

Terms, \$5.00 and \$8.00. HOWARD McNAIR, Groom, F. H. RANDALL, Owner. Antigonish, April 24, 1900.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1900, A No. 501,

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between JOHN R. GRAHAM, as guardian of the estate of H. E. Graham and Howard W. Graham, AND ANGUS GILLIS and MARY GILLIS, his wife, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish or his Deputy at the COUNTY COURT HOUSE, ANTIGONISH, ON—

FRIDAY,

the 17th day of August A. D. 1900,

at 12 o'clock in the forenoon.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale granted herein on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1900, unless before the time of sale the amount due the Plaintiff on the mortgage foreclosed herein, together with costs to be taxed, are paid to him or to his solicitor.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the above-named defendant Angus Gillis and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from, or under him, of, in and to all the following described parcel of land and premises situate and being at Back Settlement, Cape George in the County of Antigonish.

First.—That certain lot beginning at the southwest corner of land granted to David Power, thence running toward the North two degrees East 150 rods, thence North 80 degrees, West 52 rods, thence North two degrees, East 98 rods, thence North 88 degrees, West 245 rods, thence south 48 degrees, East 350 rods to the place of beginning.

Second.—That certain lot beginning at a birch tree at the western line of the lot herebefore described thence running westwardly along said line 40 rods to an ash tree, thence north-easterly 12 rods more or less to a fir tree, thence easterly 90 rods to a birch bush, thence southwardly 32 rods to the place of beginning, and the buildings, hereditaments, easements, and appurtenances to the same belonging, and the reversions, remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

TERMS.—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale remainder on delivery of deed.

D. D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish

C. ERNEST GREGORY, Main Street, Antigonish, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Watch Lost.—Colin Grant.
Teacher Wanted.—John Burke.
Tenders.—Rev. Dr. D. Chisholm.
Teacher Wanted.—John A. Delorey.
Canned Goods.—C. B. Whidden & Son.
Hay for Sale.—F. H. Randall, C. E. Harris.
McCormick Mowers and Rakes.—R. J. McDonald.
Deering Mowers, Rakes, Etc.—Trotter Brothers.
Blouses, Linens, Cottons.—McCurdy & Co.

Local Items.

T. J. BONNER has 170 Boxes gem jars—1 dozen in a box—pints, quarts and half gallons.—adv.

CORRECTION.—In the list of successful applicants at the entrance examinations, published last week, the name Annie Cameron, Heatherton, 306, should read Minnie Cameron.

THE RESIDENCE of Mr. H. K. Brine, Pleasant Street, has been purchased by Capt. Arch. Wilkie. Mr. Brine intends removing to Boston, where he will engage in the real estate business.

INDIAN KILLED.—Noel Paul, an Indian of Merigomish, was killed and terribly mangled by a special freight train at Truro on Tuesday night of last week. He was under the influence of liquor and had probably gone to sleep on the track.

KILLED AT RESERVE MINES.—James Jacobs, a native of Northern Bay, Newfoundland, was instantly killed by having his head crushed between two cars which he was coupling at the pit at Reserve Mines last Thursday. He was twenty-one years of age and unmarried.

ACCIDENT.—A despatch to THE CASKET from Port Hood on Tuesday evening said that one man had been killed and three others seriously injured by a shot which had failed to explode on time on the Inverness and Richmond Railway near Mabou on that day. No particulars have since been received.

A BUST of the late Sir John Thompson was unveiled at the Court House, Halifax, yesterday afternoon by Lieutenant-Governor Daley in the presence of a distinguished gathering. Eloquent speeches were delivered by the Governor, Chief Justice McDonald, Archbishop O'Brien, Attorney-General Longley and R. L. Borden, M. P.

ANOTHER MAIL.—The fast express began last week to carry mails. A mail is now sent west from Antigonish by the 4.03 train, and one received by the 5.27. Letters from the west can thus be answered the day they are received. No mail goes east from here by the fast express.

A NEW GLEBE.—Rev. Dr. Chisholm intends to erect a new glebe house at North Sydney. Plans for the same were submitted by different architects, and those of Mr. John McDougall, contractor, Antigonish, were accepted. The plans will be on view to contractors at THE CASKET office on the 25th, 26th and 27th insts.

THE R. C. CONGREGATION of St. Peter's, C. B., are preparing to hold a bazaar and picnic on the 8th and 9th of next month in aid of their church. The usual low fares by boats and railway are fully expected. Posters will be issued at earliest convenience containing details in full.

PRESENTATION.—On Sunday, July 8th, presented an address together with a purse containing \$60, to Rev. D. C. Gillis of the College, in recognition of his services among them during the absence of their pastor, Fr. Neil Macdonald.—Com.

THE REMAINS of R. C. McGillivray, whose death at Doylestown, Penn., was announced in our last issue, arrived here last Saturday. The deceased was sick some weeks previous to his death, which took place very suddenly in the office of the Telegraph Co. for whom he worked. The body was accompanied to Antigonish by Valentine Chisholm, brother of Rev. John Chisholm, P. P., St. Josephs. Mr. Chisholm is an official of the Company.

THE PORT HOOD and Antigonish baseball clubs played a game of ball on the Antigonish grounds on Monday. The result was very surprising to the local club, which suffered a bad defeat, the score being, Port Hood 28; Antigonish 7. The home team assign lack of practice as the reason for the poor showing they made. The umpires were Frank McEchen, barrister, Port Hood, and Harry Hayes, student.

A UNIQUE ADVERTISEMENT.—The Sydney Record says of the circus parade at Sydney on Saturday:

One of the most attractive features of the march was the big elephant which is one of the largest to be found. He was artistically draped with a big advertisement of McCurdy & Co's., whose ideas of advertising are in proportion to the dimensions of this monstrous animal and whose genius for snapping a good advertisement medium are on a par with the goods they handle. It read on one side as follows: "McCurdy & Co. Go there for everything in dry goods. This elephant represents the extent of our stock." And on the other side: "McCurdy & Co., headquarters for dress goods, jackets and costumes."

WEDDING BELLS.—St. Joseph's Church, South West Margaree, was the scene of a pleasing event on Tuesday, 10th inst., when Mr. Wm. Quinn, of Little Bras d'Or,

and Miss Maggie Coady, of S. W. Margaree, were united in the bonds of holy matrimony by Rev. Fr. Chisholm, P. P. Miss Ellen J. Coady, the bride's cousin, acted as bridesmaid, and Alex. Rhine as groomsmen. A wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents, after which the usual festivities took place. Early in the morning the wedded couple took their departure for their future home at Little Bras d'Or. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Quinn many years of happiness.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—The Directors of the North American Life Assurance Company of Toronto have appointed W. F. Macphie, barrister, of Antigonish, Manager of their Company for this Province. The Directors have made an excellent selection. They have secured a most courteous and capable gentleman, one who is most highly esteemed in Antigonish, and one who will always deserve the high regard of those he comes in contact with. We understand Mr. Macphie's headquarters will be in Halifax, whither he will remove next week. His many friends here, with whom he has been exceedingly popular,

LOST.

Between Dr. W. H. Macdonald's office and Falt's Mill, a gold hunting case watch with initials M. C. K. on case, also gentleman's photo inside. Finder will please leave at Mr. Arthur Falt's, East End.

TEACHER WANTED.

A THIRD-CLASS Teacher, female preferred, wanted to teach in School Section No. 34, North Merland, Antigonish. Apply to JOHN A. DELOREY, Councillor. Tracadie, July 16, 1900.

TEACHER WANTED.

A GRADE C Teacher wanted to take charge of Langan School for the coming term. One capable of teaching vocal and instrumental music, for which extra salary will be given, preferred. Applicants in both cases must give reference and state salary. JOHN BURKE, Langan, July 16, 1900.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to

SATURDAY NIGHT, 28TH INST., for the construction of a Glebe House, North Sydney. Plans and specifications can be seen at the residence of the undersigned on the 20th, 21st and 23rd insts., and at THE CASKET office on the 25th, 26th and 27th insts. The subscriber does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender. D. A. CHISHOLM, P. P., North Sydney, July 18, 1900.

HAY FOR SALE BY TENDER.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to

12 O'CLOCK NOON, JULY 23, 1900. For the purchase of the Hay now standing on the field of the late George Randall, near Railway Crossing, Hollowell Grant Road, containing twenty tons, more or less. TERMS, Cash. F. H. RANDALL, C. E. HARRIS, Administrators.

WANTED!

A man of good character to travel in the County of Antigonish, as an agent for a large manufacturing firm. Agent must be in a position to supply a horse for the business, and who will come well recommended. Liberal remunerations will be given, and steady employment guaranteed. For further particulars, address J. W. FRASER, Queen Hotel, Antigonish.

AUCTION.

To be sold at public auction at the premises of the subscriber on

College St., Antigonish,

OR

MONDAY, JULY 23RD, 1900

at 1 o'clock p.m.

the following:

- 8 GOOD HORSES, of different ages.
- 3 SETS OF SINGLE HARNESS.
- 1 SET DOUBLE HARNESS.
- 2 SETS DOUBLE TEAM HARNESS.
- 3 SINGLE RIDING WAGONS.
- 2 DOUBLE-SEATED RIDING WAGONS.
- 2 DOUBLE-SEATED RIDING WAGONS, with tops.
- 2 TRUCK WAGGONS, with frames.
- 2 COLLARS and several other harness pieces.

TERMS.—Five months' credit on approved notes.

COLIN GRANT, Antigonish, N. S., June 20, 1900.

MOWERS AND RAKES!

Farmers needing a thoroughly good, reliable American Mower or Rake should call and inspect the famous

McCORMICK MACHINES.

These machines are made in Chicago by the largest manufacturers in the world, and every machine is thoroughly tested before leaving factory.

ALSO we have the COSSETT Mowers and Rakes

which are made in Canada and are sold at less price than the celebrated McCormick Machines.

R. J. McDONALD, Carriage Builder, East End.

while greatly regretting the departure from their midst of himself and Mrs. Macphie, heartily congratulate him upon his appointment to so important and lucrative an office.

THE CROPS.—The hay crop, the most important crop in Eastern Nova Scotia, will this year only be within 80 or 90 per cent of the average yield. Previous to this week the weather was either too cold or too dry, and the hay was then very backward and light. The heavy rains of last Saturday and the continued excellent growing weather since, however, have materially improved matters. There are some sections of the county where the hay will be a good average yield owing to frequent local showers, also on good land it is reported to be very good in quality and quantity. The grain crops are very promising in every district, both oats and wheat look healthy and heavy. Root crops are also doing well. The potato bugs are giving very little trouble.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Frederick Simpson, aged about 23 years, belonging to Fredericton Junction, N. B., was a victim of Saturday's very severe electrical storm. He was one of a crew of men who had started on Thursday to repair the Western Union Telegraph lines at Tracadie, Ant. The men were apparently not generally aware that a lightning and thunder storm was raging to the east of them, as the sun was shining brightly in their vicinity at the time of the accident. Deceased was on top of a pole, and was heard to utter an exclamation of fright and immediately started to come down. When about eight feet from the ground he fell. His comrades ran to his assistance, but life was already apparently extinct. Evidently the lightning had hit the wires miles away and proceeding along them struck the deceased. His hands and also his chin were discoloured. These were the only indications on the body of his having suffered a shock. Dr. McKinnon held a inquest. The verdict was killed by lightning.

It was announced that Parliament would prorogue yesterday afternoon.

Despatches say that Kumassi has been relieved by Colonel Wilcox.

Sir Louis Davies, Mr. Fielding and Mr. Blair have gone on a short trip to England.

Personals.

Mr. J. J. Chisholm, merchant of Tucson, Arizona, is visiting Nova Scotia. Mr. Chisholm is a native of St. Andrews, this County, and previous to going South, some twenty years ago, did mercantile business in this town. He came via Chicago and Montreal, and will return home by way of Halifax, New York, and Galveston, Texas.

Mr. James Nichols, of Hartford, Conn., was in Town for a few days last week. Mr. Nicholas is one of THE CASKET's oldest subscribers, having been receiving the paper since 1855. He has been a member of the staff of the head office of the Hartford Mutual Life Assurance Co. for many years, and almost annually visits Antigonish County, renewing old acquaintance. He is a native of James River.

WE HAVE in stock 5 cases of paris green, in 1 lb boxes, T. J. Bonner.—adv.

CANNED GOODS

NOW IN STOCK.

- Tomatoes,
- Peas, Corn,
- String Beans,
- Pumpkins,
- Squash,
- Apples,
- Peaches, Peas,
- Plums,
- Blueberries,
- Strawberries,
- Raspberries,
- Pineapple,
- Baked Beans,
- Vancamps Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce
- Halibut,
- Salmon,
- Finan Haddies,
- Mackerel,
- Condensed Milk and Coffee,
- Oysters, Etc., Etc.
- Sausages,
- Corned Beef,
- Lunch Tongue,
- Ox Tongue,
- Chip Beef,
- Boneless Chicken,
- Turkey,
- Duck,
- Potted Ham,
- Tongue,
- Beef,
- Hare,
- Vancamps Soups,

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,

SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES FOR SALE.

I have a number of second-hand Carriages, in fair condition, which I will sell cheap. Call and examine if you want a bargain.

D. McISAAC

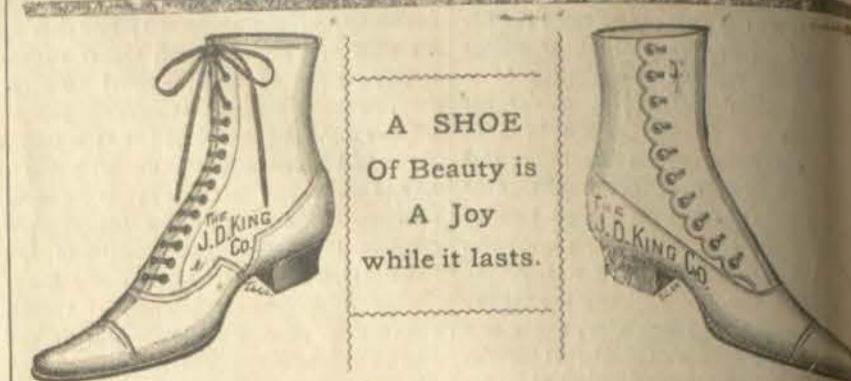
We name them thus because we believe them to be

KING

TRADE MARK

KING QUALITY OF **ALL SHOES.**

Perfect harmony accounts for the PERFECTION OF THE KING QUALITY SHOE. The Material, Workmanship, FIT, FINISH and All equal. Nothing is slighted. We want every Woman to buy them, because if she buys one pair, she will keep on buying as long as she lives. Try them and judge for yourself.



OUR SHOES and OXFORDS

are acknowledged to be models of beauty and the ideal perfection of women's footwear. They by far outstrip all other makes in beauty, wear and comfort, as they do also in number of pairs sold. They are simply a revelation in the art of shoe-making, and their great sale is a wonder of competition.

Prices for Rich and Poor Alike. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The Palace Clothing Co. SOLE AGENTS, ANTIGONISH.

FOR ALL THE

PRESCRIBED SCHOOL BOOKS, SCHOOL REQUISITES, COMMERCIAL STATIONERY, DEVOTIONAL and OTHER BOOKS, DAILY PAPERS, WEEKLY PAPERS, and MAGAZINES.

In fact for anything you may require that is usually found in a First-Class Book and Stationery Store, go to

MISS C. J. McDONALD'S MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

Do You Want Shoes?

Big, honest savings are the clinching arguments that turn visitors into customers. There is no such thing as competition when it comes to prices like ours. Goods of

N. K. CUNNINGHAM

are like the water of Antigonish—always good. We have

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS

at prices that are simply below anything ever quoted in Antigonish.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT STORE

Although the price of steel has very much advanced and implements are dearer than the past few years, we still intend selling the

DEERING MOWERS

At same Price as last year as long as present Carload holds out.

For testimonials of the Superiority of our Machine over all others, Farmers should enquire of those who have already purchased the Farmers' Deering Mower.

ALSO: 1 CARLOAD CONSISTING OF MOWERS (Both Single and Double Rollers and Ball Bearings on each)

And RAKES TIGER and ITHACA.

The Tiger is a Self-Dump Rake; the Ithaca is a Spring-Lift Rake, very easily dumped. Made by the leading Manufacturers in Canada.

FROST & WOOD, Smith's Falls, Ontario.

Just received, 1 Carload of Mowers, Rakes, etc., J. H. Gould's make and a Good Line of Haying Tools and Mowing Machine Oil.

F. R. TROTTER.

WANTED AT ONCE. CASH MARKET!

A smart young man about sixteen or seventeen years of age to learn the harness and collar-making trade. A person with some experience preferred. Apply to H. D. McEACHERN, Main St., Antigonish.

FOR SALE. Wanted Immediately.

1,000 Bushels of good Oats at a low price for cash. McCURDY & Co

Girl to do Dining Room Work, one with experience preferred. Good Wages to right person. Address MERRIMAC HOUSE, Rufus Hale, Proprietor.