

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-NINTH YEAR.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 9.

"The missionaries whose work in China has been interrupted might find a profitable field of labor in New Orleans," pointedly remarks the editor of the *Boston Globe*.

Gaetano Bressi's wife is penniless, sick and suffering in West Hoboken, New Jersey. No doubt the assassin reckons himself a patriot of the highest type, but even if he were, Christianity would have taught him that his first duty was to his family.

When an Englishman or an American thinks himself too good for manual labour, and finds no legitimate opening elsewhere, he becomes a skilful burglar, promoter of stock companies or a professional politician. An Italian in similar circumstances becomes an assassin.

There are, or were before the present Chinese insurrection broke out, more than half a million of Chinese Catholics. These will if already they have not had to make their choice between apostasy and martyrdom. It is the duty of Catholics the world over to pray that their faith may not fail.

According to the *Boston Globe* there are at present in China 759 European Catholic priests, 400 Chinese priests, and 532,448 native converts. The Catholic buildings and institutions number 3930 churches and chapels, 49 seminaries and 2913 schools. Other estimates make the number of native Christians larger than this.

At the close of the Franco-German war, the city of Boston offered a prize for the finest example of patriotism given during the war. The French Academy had the awarding of the prize, and decided to bestow it upon the Christian Brothers for their devoted care of the wounded, at the risk of their own lives, on the field of battle.

The founder of the Christian Brothers was declared "Venerable" in 1840. On Nov. 1, 1873, it was solemnly decreed that "Jean Baptiste de la Salle had practised the great Christian virtues in a heroic degree." In February, 1888, he was pronounced "Blessed." And on May 24th, 1900, his canonisation was completed and he is now Saint John Baptist de la Salle.

The Pope upon hearing of the Emperor William's rash words to his troops, expressed his earnest wish that the powers should not resort to a policy of vengeance. This has drawn forth the reply from the official German papers that the Emperor never said "give no quarter." His words, however, were open to that interpretation.

The visit of the 1280 Cuban teachers to the summer school at Harvard has been an object lesson for entertainers as well as entertained. The cultured Bostonians admit that there was little for the visitors to learn except the English language, and are also disposed to make a half apology for having forgotten that Cuban civilization is several centuries old.

When "United Italy" was in process of formation assassination was an important part of the scheme of revolution.

Mazzini was lauded to the skies by the Protestant world as a lofty patriot, whereas in reality he was no more worthy of the title than is Gaetano Bressi. A master assassin helped to seat Victor Emmanuel on the throne of Italy, and now a journeyman-assassin strikes Victor Emmanuel's son from that throne.

"We are the best hated people in the world, and the reason is that for the last twenty years Great Britain has been laying hands with almost frantic eagerness on every desirable tract of territory adjacent to its own. This greed excites envy and stands in the way of domestic reform." These words were uttered a few days ago in the British House of Commons, not by John Redmond or Dr. Tanner, but by Sir William Vernon Harcourt.

Emperor William addressing the troops about to sail for China bade them spare no Chinese and make no prisoners. This was too strong for even the subservient German press which either condemns the words outright or attempts to explain them away. The *Tageblatt* reminds the Kaiser that telling his soldiers to carry civilization into China and in the same breath enjoining them to deal with ferocious severity that does not tally.

The Brothers of the Christian Schools, founded by St. John the Baptist de la Salle, were the first teachers who successfully carried on free elementary schools, the first who established schools of technology, the first who opened night schools for adults, the first who employed the object lesson, the first who opened free libraries for school children, the first who opened Sunday Schools, the first who abolished corporal punishment in schools. And all these things except opening night schools they did before our vain-glorious nineteenth century was born.

The Americans entered Cuba for the avowed purpose of replacing a rotten government by a sound one. A few days ago Ester G. Rathbone, the new director-general of ports, was arrested on the charge of drawing \$1365 a day more than his salary allowance. He threatens "to pull down the columns of the temple," by which it is understood that he will expose the methods which he employed to make Mark Hanna senator from Ohio. The Cubans are doubtless wondering if this is soundness, what must American rottenness be?

"There doubtless was plenty of medical stores in South Africa but the red tapeism obstructed their issue. Nurses in the Maitland hospital implored me to send them pajamas for patients, but to send them through the back door, for if I was to forward them to the army stores the patients would probably die or recover before they were issued. I did not visit Woodstock Hospital. I smelt it from a train. That sufficed. Its condition was simply unspeakable. It was surrounded by sewerage air and foul condition. The whole place stunk." This is a portion of the evidence as cabled to the *New York World*, given by Rudyard Kipling, before the commission enquiring into the South African hospital scandals.

Bressi set out to kill King Humbert from the United States, whither so many of his countrymen have come because they would have starved at home. Thousands of Irish have landed on the same shores for a similar reason. Why did they not become anarchists? Because of their belief in God and a future life. For thirty years an atheistic Government has been undermining religion in the minds of the Italian people by means of Godless schools, at the same time subjecting them to most grievous oppression. The result is only what might be expected. No matter how hard a man's lot, if he believes that his patient endurance of it will bring him happiness in a world to come, if he sees his Saviour leading him upward on the Way of the Cross, he may rejoice that he is thought worthy to suffer with Christ, and console himself with the thought that the sufferings of the time are not worthy to be compared with the glory of the world to come. But take

away from this poor man such a comforting thought, persuade him that there is no other life but this, and that if he is unhappy here he has nowhere else to look to, and you make a murderer of him at once, if not in act at least in thought. He takes his own life, or the life of some one whose prosperity he envies or at least he wishes to do so.

Within the last ten years a President of the French Republic, a Prime Minister of Spain, an Empress of Austria, and a King of Italy have been assassinated, and in every case the assassin was an Italian. Thirty years ago the Kingdom of Italy was set up on the ruins of the Papal States amid the rejoicings of the whole Protestant world. To-day the masses of the people in that Kingdom are reduced by misgovernment to a condition which is producing a crop of the most dangerous anarchists in Europe. Are the Italian peasants ground down any more cruelly than those of Ireland have been? Perhaps not. But the masses of the Irish people have faith, which the Italian Government has done its best to destroy in the people of the Peninsula.

It is hard to say whether the assassin of King Humbert is an irresponsible individual or the agent of a secret society. After all the former is perhaps the more dangerous of the two. An individual here and there would not matter so much, but if the great body of workmen in a country should be made up of such individuals, with no sense of responsibility to their Creator, then they are in some respects at least more dangerous than if organized into lodges like the Nihilists. The Nihilists at least have definite object, if they kill they do so for a clearly defined purpose, and only when they think something may be gained thereby. But the irresponsible individual calling himself an anarchist is like a man running amuck, or a mad dog; when the frenzy thirst seizes him he strikes blindly right and left heedless whether the death of his victims can serve him in any way.

"Men who are only intended to handle the plane and the file ought not to be taught to read and write." It would be interesting to see some enterprising daily paper set up a guessing competition as to the authorship of this statement. We venture to say that the majority of the guessers would fix on Louis XIV or King Bomba or some statesman supposed to have been more or less under Monkish or Jesuitical control. The would-be prize-winner, with scarcely an exception, would suppose the words we have quoted to have been directed against some zealous Protestant or rebellious Catholic teachers by a fiery partisan of the Church which can control her children only by keeping them ignorant. As a matter of fact, these words were uttered by LaChalatais, procureur-general to the Parliament of Rennes, the friend of D'Alembert, the author of the notorious "Account of the Constitutions of the Jesuits." And the teachers against whom his indignation was excited was the Christian Brothers. A colleague of LaChalatais spoke in a similar strain: "We must hunt out those Brothers with the long sleeve, for the rascals teach people to handle the pen, which is such a dangerous weapon in certain hands." A worthy magistrate of Arles opposed the free schools because, "If once the Brothers begin to teach reading and writing gratuitously all the inhabitants will send their children to them; and these children instead of being accustomed to hard work from their tender years will grow up unfit for it." Thus was "education for the millions" opposed not by ecclesiastical authority but by the preachers of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, worthy followers of Voltaire. It was the latter, well called "the grinning gargle of the Revolutionary edifice," who said with his cynical sneer: "The people are like oxen; they only need a spur, a yoke, and some hay." Yet this man and those who followed him are supposed in many quarters to-day to have preached the gospel of the love of humanity.

Governor Roosevelt speaking lately before a Republican Club in St. Paul, said of the Philippines: "To give independence now would be like giving independence to the wildest tribe of Apaches in Arizona." To this ex-Governor Alt-

geld replies as follows, in an address before a Democratic association in Toledo: "If it is correct, then when Admiral Dewey furnished arms and ammunition to Aguinaldo and his associates he was arming savages and was doing an act that is condemned by all civilized nations, an act that is considered infamous." Mr. Altgeld goes on to quote the testimony of officers of the United States Army and Navy as to the character of the Filipinos. Gen. Charles King wrote: "Nine-tenths of the people read and write. All are skilled artisans in one way or another. They are industrious, frugal, temperate." Two of Admiral Dewey's staff-officers sent by him on a tour of inspection reported that they found the Filipinos peaceful, industrious, intelligent, law-abiding and hospitable." They found evidence of cultivation and refinement in the most inland town. Mr. Barrett, ex-minister to Siam says that the Filipino Congress which he attended was composed of men who would compare favorably in behaviour, manner, dress and education with the average men of the better class of other Asiatic nations, including the Japanese. They conducted themselves with great decorum and showed a knowledge of debate and parliamentary law that would compare favourably with the Japanese Parliament, and the Japanese are generally accounted the most highly civilized of eastern peoples. Commander Foote, of the U. S. Asiatic squadron said: "The idea that the Filipino is an uncivilized being is a mistaken one. They have the intellect and stamina of governing themselves and have had it for 300 years although under the rule of Spain. They were the clerks, the book-keepers, the assessors, and managed the entire machinery of government."

The ex-Governor of Illinois is speaking, of course, for political effect, but the men whose statements he is quoting are not in politics. Now, we may ask, when did a native population under Anglo-Saxon rule ever reach such a plane of civilization as is admittedly occupied by the Filipinos. We hold no brief for Spain, we do not believe the Spanish people superior to the Anglo-Saxon race so far as racial characteristics are concerned. But the point we wish to insist on is this: The Anglo-Saxon race has failed as civiliziers, because ever since it began this work it has tried to do it by Protestant methods, and Protestantism never civilized anything. The Spaniard is inferior to the Englishman, if you like, but his methods were Catholic, and for this reason the history of the Spanish colonies shows us barbarous tribes lifted to a high degree of civilization, education, and refinement more rapidly than was ever seen elsewhere in the history of the world. Aguinaldo is probably no better a Catholic than was Benito Juarez, but like Juarez, he owes everything he has to the Church which he is endeavouring to destroy.

A GREAT EDUCATOR.

It is the fashion nowadays to believe or pretend to believe that all that is good and praiseworthy in our social and educational institutions was discovered, invented or originated in this overpraised nineteenth century. Either history is not studied as much as it ought to be or those facts thereof are industriously forgotten which indicate that human brains accomplished as much as, and the firm practice of the Christian virtues much more, in centuries gone by, in respect to many important matters, than this century can claim now with its parting breaths. "The march of human progress," is popularly supposed to be the most important objects of the Convention begun about the same time that the British armies marched across Spain, — some people probably suppose, in a vague way, that it began at an even later date. "Material excellence" is supposed to be the gauge of the world's progress; and, if people think of it, they sometimes add the "spiritual" after "material." That is way in which R. R. McLeod puts it. And this reminds us that R. R. McLeod has lately been advancing the idea, — which did not originate with him, but with a more highly educated and equally ignorant man, — that the world owes everything to "science." To be sure, there is the little matter of religion, and some old-fashioned people yet think that the great Sacrifice of

Calvary was not wholly in vain, and that we owe religion to that, and everything else worth having to religion. They are wrong, of course. The Sage of the Western Shore has said they are, and a man whose fingers feel an "itching for the feel of weapons" must not be incautiously contradicted. We thank Mr. McLeod for his recent absurdities, — they come in conveniently to illustrate our meaning in the present writing. We owe everything to "science." There is the popular modern doctrine in a nutshell, — we are not comparing Mr. McLeod's head to a nutshell, in any way. People try to put everything on scientific grounds nowadays. Look at the great Protestant universities wrestling with fragments of grand philosophical ideas which were complete, connected and condensed, in the writings of a humble old monk six hundred years ago. Here is "science" for you, they say; see what wonderful truths we are bringing to light. And so it is throughout. The world forgets that nineteen centuries of the Christian era are gone into the past, and the latest century is credited with the best results and discoveries of all the centuries. Herein we wish to speak of a man who knew little about "science," who burned the midnight oil not in laboratories, nor over the study of abstruse problems of mathematics, nor in peering through telescopes, but in a humble church before the altar of God, contemplating the problems of duty and religion, and studying something which does not bother the modern scientist overmuch, — how to do God's work in God's own way. He died a hundred and fifty years ago, and near the end of this great nineteenth century, who are the people whom we hear discussing him? The editorial writers of the *London Times* and the *Saturday Review*. Oh—but these are people who speak sentiments of the type known as "up-to-date" — what can they have to say about Jean Baptiste de la Salle that will not contain a sneer or a gibe? Can we believe our ears? They are giving him the full credit of having originated and successfully put in motion that prize pet invention of modern educators, the free school system. Says the *Saturday Review*:

The problems attacked and solved by La Salle are at last agitating the minds of Englishmen with a late-born zeal for elementary education. The strong points in their system were insisted on by La Salle two hundred years ago Before his time even class-teaching was unknown, and ninety-nine children played at learning a lesson while the hundredth said it He laid down rules for the height of the desks, the situation of the windows, the pictures to be hung on the walls In fact he may be said to have anticipated all the vaunted wisdom of the School Boards except the conscience clause.

There is a little information volunteered by that great English weekly concerning the origin of the free school system. Of course modern "science" can claim that it has not infringed his patent. St. Jean Baptiste de la Salle would hardly be proud of the present free-school system, but, such as it is, it is dedicated to "science," and is considered to be one of the most important parts of a grand scientific scheme to raise mankind to "material excellence," whatever that is, raising them never nearer to the Most High. We wonder how any man who ever helped to lower the coffin of his friend into the grave can talk about "material excellence."

Every one now reads the productions of "Dooley" Dunne. Recently, Mr. Dooley pictured himself as keeping a little shop in the town of Koochoo in China. "Along comes a bald-headed man with chin whiskers from Baraboo, Wisconsin, an' says he, 'Benighted an' haythen Dooley,' says he, 'ye have no God,' he says. 'I have,' says I. 'I have a lot iv thim,' says I. 'We have thim cast at a first-rate foundry,' I says, 'an' we sandpapper thim ivry week,' says I." The man from Baraboo might utter the same ejaculation if he entered one of our modern free schools. And we are not so sure that he might not be answered in the same words. Our modern educators have a lot of gods, and one of these which they worship most vigorously is the secular school system. And men like R. R. McLeod and Brother Murray of the *Presbyterian Witness* can be depended upon to do the sandpapping. Now, lest anyone among our scientific friends may say that "up-to-date" conditions differ so much from those of two hundred years ago that the system of La Salle would not do in our time, hear what the *London Times* had to say in 1884 about the work of La Salle's community:

(Continued on fourth page.)

An Old Inhabitant Returns to Admire the Home of Her Childhood.

In the years of long ago there came to Antigonish, one, Major John Cunningham, who received a grant of some hundreds of acres.

The relations of these neighbours were always the most amicable, especially between the Grahams and Cunninghams. This relation was still further cemented by the union of Francis S. Cunningham, youngest son of the Major, to Isabelle Graham, oldest daughter of the Captain, in 1851.

And so after the many and varied scenes came I yesterday to my birthplace the Harbour of Antigonish. Again we say that the view from the door of the old homestead do I award the palm for the most peaceful and beautiful scenery.

One of the most impressive and pathetic sights of the dreadful catastrophe was the heroic action of Rev. John Brosnan, of the Mission of our Lady of the Rosary.

Father Brosnan was walking along the Battery when he heard of the fire. Suddenly he saw the fire boat New Yorker coming into her pier. On her decks were dark forms.

Where Cleveland Failed. When President Grover Cleveland went out of office at the end of his second term he left the country no bigger than he found it.

September 12 to 30. NOVA SCOTIA PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION. \$17,000 in Prizes.

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

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE. Have just received a number of CARRIAGES, with and without tops, from Ontario and Nova Scotia manufacturers.

dinner we row around among the coves and islands with which the place abounds. Each island has as it were a made foundation of solid rock and just enough earth moulded on the top to grow a few shrubs and bushes.

It was 3 a. m. before Father Brosnan found there was no further call for his ministrations. In speaking of the affair, Father Brosnan said: 'I did not stop to inquire whether or not the sufferers were of my religious faith.

A Heroic Priest. In the fire which caused such terrible havoc and such appalling suffering at the New York harbour, there was one consoling feature.

Many and splendid were the deeds of heroism during this awful scene. I thank God that it was given to me to carry consolation to some of the dying. These are the terrible emergencies that produce real heroes.

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COMFORTABLE, DURABLE, STYLISH, yet CHEAP, harnesses, both Carriage and Cart, and all Farming Implements for any season.

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then uttered a long sigh. The creeping water rose. Now the brine reached his lips. He weakly tried to raise his head above the waves, but lacked the strength, and sank out of sight.

It was 3 a. m. before Father Brosnan found there was no further call for his ministrations.

In speaking of the affair, Father Brosnan said: 'I did not stop to inquire whether or not the sufferers were of my religious faith. I administered Extreme Unction to thirty persons before they were carried to the hospitals.

Many and splendid were the deeds of heroism during this awful scene. I thank God that it was given to me to carry consolation to some of the dying. These are the terrible emergencies that produce real heroes.

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Assimilation if it appeared to him in its funeral garments.

He did not know that we had imperial interests on the Continent of Asia which should be protected by our army and navy.

He had no conception of our responsibility as a World Power in Guam. He never heard of Guam.

This is why and how he ruined his country.—The Pilot.

The Legend of Sebaste.

BY E. BECK.

Around Sebaste's sleeping town The snows lay chill and white; From frosty skies the stars looked down At noontide of the night.

To die while winds blew cold, Where waters by the frost entombed No longer onward rolled; Watched from the banks by soldiers rude, Their voices high they raised.

A sheltered hut with food and drink, Warm baths, and fires piled high, Upon the frozen waters' brink, Tempted them to deny.

He came to earth from God's white throne For thirty times and nine— The soldier woke, and there was one Had come for food and wine.

Uprose that soldier. Might not he, By God's enduring grace, Amid that brave yonic company Fill up the recreant's place?

He sought His Master's couch of down: "The Christians' God is mine!" He said, and won the fortieth crown Amid the thirty-nine.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.

Have just received a number of CARRIAGES,

with and without tops, from Ontario and Nova Scotia manufacturers. These are said to be the very best quality of goods.

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harnesses, both Carriage and Cart, and all Farming Implements for any season.

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FROM HAWKESBURY: S.S. "La Grande Duchesse," Wednesday, 10 a.m.; S.S. "Halifax," Friday, 12 a.m.

FROM SYDNEY: S.S. "Florida," Monday, 7 a.m.; From Boston, Tuesday and Saturday, 9 a.m.; Halifax, Wednesday and Charlotte, Friday, 11 a.m.

From Halifax to Hawkesbury and Charlottetown, S.S. "Halifax," Wednesday, 10 a.m. Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.

For all information apply to the Agents, Boston, Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown, Sydney and North Sydney. H. L. CHIFFIN, Manager.

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Hides, Calfskins, Wool, Woolskins, Tallow, Etc., Etc.

For which Cash will be Paid

S. ARSCOTT & CO.,

Opposite Post Office,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

APPLICATION FOR ASSIGNMENT OF DOWER.

IN THE SUPREME COURT, 1900

Before (Sgd.) J. McD. [L. S.]

In the matter of the application of Ellis Cameron to have her dower of certain lands and premises at Lakevale, in the County of Antigonish assigned.

UPON HEARING Mr. Jenkinson, for the respondent, and upon reading the affidavit of said Ellis Cameron, widow, sworn before me on the 10th day of October, 1899, and an exhibit thereto, and the affidavit referred to and the affidavit of said Ellis Cameron, sworn herein on the 20th day of July, 1900.

IT IS ORDERED, that Angus Cameron, James Cameron, Allan Cameron, Ned Cameron, Annie Hammond and Frank J. Reynolds, heirs of Hugh Cameron, late of Lakevale, Antigonish County, N. S., being at present absent from the Province of Nova Scotia, do appear on the application made by the said Ellis Cameron to have her dower assigned in certain lands and premises at Lakevale, in the County of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, within ten days from the date of this order, and that this order be published in the Royal Gazette, in the paper and in one newspaper in the County of Antigonish by one insertion each week, respectively for a period of twenty days.

(Sgd.) D. LOGAN, Prothonotary.

Dated this 21st day of July, A. D. 1900.

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THE PRIESTS OF DONEGAL.

The clergyman is in Donegal interpreted Roman Catholic priest, for clergymen of other denominations (with whom I shall deal further down) are very rare in our mountains, and their flocks exceedingly small.

The priest is by far the most important man in our neighbourhood. The Autocrat of all the Russias is far from receiving the dutiful obedience paid the priest, and no prince or potentate ever got a tithe of the whole-souled love that is lavished upon the darling priest, or as we call him, the sagart arun.

Some years ago, in the throes of the land war, the constitutional authorities were shocked when the world-famous Father McFadden of Gweedore announced for their edification at a public demonstration: "I am the law in Gweedore." Yet, though they barred him and prosecuted him and imprisoned him, they, to their bitterness, learned at a sore price that he had only given utterance to a cold fact. The forces of the Crown when they came to arrest him were held at bay for long weeks by his poor, unarmed flock, till, when blood had been spilled, he disbanded the standing army that his followers had constituted for his defence and voluntarily gave himself up.

So, in every mountain parish, the priest's word is more truly the law than the enactments of the British Parliament. And because of this, sneerers who know not the conditions of things, and know not the sentiments and feelings, and the proper relations of priest and people, say that we are priest-ridden. They say so because they know not, and do not seek to know, that the extraordinary obedience and respect paid to the priest's words is founded not in the remotest manner upon servility or fear (for our people have never been servile or afraid) but upon fond, filial love and of implicit faith which our mountain priests, by their priestly and fatherly qualities, have worthily engaged in the hearts of those who have never in vain looked to them for sympathy, for help, or guidance and for protection.

For the true sagart, when he takes charge of the mountain parish, takes upon his shoulders and upon his heart a great load. The sickness, the troubles, the sorrows and griefs of every household, of every child, in his domain are his personal sorrows, and their little joys are his joys. Not merely for the souls, but for the bodies of every one of his parish, responsibility weighs him down. He can not, could not, shirk his traditional duty, which is truly to father his flock in all things—to brave any tyrant who would oppress them or unjust one who would wrong them, to fight for them, to suffer for them, to lay down his life for them, if need be.

Banin, in his lovely ballad, "Sagart Arun" (sawgarth aroon,) gives a touching picture of the true feeling of the peasant for his priest:

Loyal and brave to you, Sagart arun
Yet be not slave to you, Sagart arun,
Nor, out of fear to you
Stand up so near to you—
Och! out of fear to you, Sagart arun!
Who, in the winter's night
Sagart arun—
When the cold blast did bite,
Sagart arun—
Come to my cabin door,
And on the earthen floor
Knelt by me, sick and poor,
Sagart arun!
Who, on the marriage day
Sagart arun—
Made my poor cabin gay,
Sagart arun!
Who did both laugh and sing,
Making our glad hearts ring,
At the poor christening,
Sagart arun!
Och! you and only you,
Sagart arun!
For this I was true to you,
Sagart arun!
In love they'll never shake
Who for old Ireland's sake
A true stand and part did take,
Sagart arun!

The Roman Catholic clergy nowadays receive their education at Maynooth College, near Dublin. It was established a hundred years ago, and before that time the boy who felt called to a priestly vocation went to France, Belgium or Spain for his education. In the penal days, when educating his son for a priest would mean confiscation of a father's property, the bold young fellow, after getting a smattering of Latin at home by stealth from the outlawed hedge schoolmaster, was carried aboard a smuggling smack, which rode in some forgotten bay, at dead of night, and was thus borne to the Continent. In a smuggler, also, and under cover of night, like a thief, he stole into Ireland again, when he had been ordained, and disguised as a layman tried to minister in private to an awed and hungering flock.

Except in the case of our mountain priests, the Maynooth man of to-day is not the same type of homely sagart that this Continental school predecessor was.

Our parishes, perhaps, average ten miles square, and contain, say, 6,000 souls: for

whom there are two chapels and three priests. Some parishes are twenty miles long and even longer; and as every one appreciates the duty of regular attendance at mass six, seven and eight miles of moor, mountain and road is a common distance of men and women of 70 to walk to chapel on Sunday, in sun and in storm, rain, hail or snow. Topcoats are almost unknown to us, and the women who carry umbrellas are rare. But our people give little concern to a drenching and little care to a cough.

In one case with which I was quite familiar these poor people, after tramping weary miles to mass and arriving drenched with rain or snow or reeking with perspiration, knelt down upon the grass field bare-headed under a scorching sun or a pitiless storm and heard mass read by the priest under the protection of a thatched and open shed. This kind of mass shed is known as a scalan, and is the last link that binds us to the days when no chapel was allowed in the land, and the priest gathered the flock in a hollow of the hills, with his altar a rock, and his roof the dome of heaven.

In the case of this scalan, one of the last of its kind, each person, in wet and snowy weather, brought with him a little bunch of hay to lay under knees in the slushy, muddy ground upon which they knelt. I think God always heard the prayers of these people. About five years ago this scalan was superseded by a chapel, built by money sent home for that purpose from servant girls and labouring boys in America.

After mass the congregation join the priest in praying in turn for each person sick in the parish and then for the repose of the souls who died during the week, each being specially announced and each getting a special prayer.

Then follows the priest's discourse of exhortation, which in our chapels has a profoundly moving effect. The emotions of the Celt are very responsive, it is a common Sunday experience to find a congregation of two thousand convulsed with sobs; and I have innumerable times been thrilled to the soul by a chorus of wailings which, rising and falling in waves, filled the building.

Approaching Easter and approaching Christmas the priest begins the stations—this is, holding a confessional in each district of the parish. He announces from the altar on Sunday the name of each person in whose house he purposes holding a station on each day of the week following. Every woman who received the honour of having a station called in her house goes to much expense to have the house and its surroundings fitted in a manner that will reflect credit on her and force a word of praise from Father Dan—and to have the best, the most elaborate breakfast that the country can afford.

The men and women and children of the townland, dressed in their neatness are collected at the station house when Father Dan arrives on his rickety jaunting car at 8 o'clock in the morning. The best room in the house has been prepared for him, and when, sitting here, he has lightened many oppressive burdens by his counsel, he says mass, administers holy communion and delivers to the penitents a gentle and touching homily.

After breakfast, to which he sat down with the heads of the household and the school-master, he collects his stipends, each father of a family of that townland coming forward with his dollar—some farmer more comfortably circumstanced than usual paying (voluntarily) \$1.50 or \$2. This at the Christmas stations—for the payment is made but once a year. Other fees which Father Dan received are half a dollar (or more) at each christening and \$5 at a marriage. According to the circumstances of a parish, a priest receives \$300 to \$750 a year.

Formerly the priest went to the house to perform the baptismal and matrimonial services, and remained to share the merriment. But now he is enjoined to perform both ceremonies in the chapel.

The most trying duty of the priest is the sick call. He is never sure of a night's quiet. At any moment he expects a thundering at the door, which may order him off post haste, in rain, hail or storm, over half a dozen or half a score miles of moor that is not without its hazards at high noontide—to visit some creature who is hungering for his ministrations, before bidding a final farewell to care and ache.

Be the night ever so bad, and be the priest already wearied and worn, and be the way dark and ugly and far, a sigh is generally his most earnest protest. He arises, dresses hastily, takes his staff in hand and, his summoner leading the way with a torch, bends him to the mountain path. If at the wearied end of his journey he finds that the nervous old woman, who in a scare sent for him at the dead of night, is already sitting in the chimney corner and treating herself to a rousing bowl of tea, he is, perhaps, not to be too harshly judged if he does not give earnest of much joy at her sudden recovery. And such a case is far from being exceptional.

Episcopalians and Methodists are only occasionally met with in our mountains, living in small communities, in a valley or on a hillside richer than the remainder of the country. The lands which they occupy, were given to their forefathers at the time when the Celts were hunted from their homes by the hounds of war. Out of a general sustentation fund their clergymen received an income of about \$750 a year. Into these funds the Methodist parishioners are expected to pay 25 cents every quarter year, each member of the family; the head of each Episcopalian family to pay a yearly sum of about \$4— but when their circumstances are above the average they pay higher sums. By means of these general funds the larger and richer congregations in Ireland are made to aid the smaller. There is no baptismal fee in either church. The matrimonial fee is voluntary. Five dollars or more is usually paid.

Formerly the Episcopalian clergyman was a rich aristocrat, being paid tithes by Catholic as well as Protestant. But the Roman Catholics eventually made a bold stand against the injustice. Regular battles were fought by the poor, unarmed people against the police and military forces, who came to enforce the law, but resulted with little effect, for the justice of the cause triumphed over all the powers of the crown, and to-day the Protestant clergyman in his Irish mountains is no better off than his Catholic brother.

The minister collected his tithe in harvest; the priest his stipend at Christmas. In those days there was a clever half wit in my parish who one day, meeting the priest and parson, was stopped by them, and to afford them some fun, was asked: "Now, Ned, we have been discussing whether, if you had a son, you would make a priest of him or a parson—and we want you to decide."

"If I had a son," said Ned, "I'll tell ye what I'd have him. I'd have him a parson in harvest an' a priest at Christmas."—*Seumas McManus, in The Monitor.*

Spiritual Status of Puerto Rico.

Not one who read the ample report of Bishop Blenk's progress through Puerto Rico given in our pages last week could fail to recall the saying upon which our charitable Protestant contemporaries fastened with the avidity of true friends eager to help—a Roman Catholic country without religion. If that description were just at the time it was given to the world, what force has been since at work among the people to produce so marvelous a transformation as that depicted in the various local reports of Bishop Blenk's itinerary? We have not heard of any great missionary propaganda in the island. In the spiritual realm nothing can be discerned which would indicate or explain the mighty change in the hearts of the people; in the physical causes have been in operation which usually tend, in the world's experience, in the opposite direction. Famine has swept over the country; flood and tornado had reduced its smiling plantations and lightly-built settlements into hideous waste and sickening wreck. Despair brooded over the whole place—for God and man seemed to have turned their faces from them, in combination with Nature's desolating paroxysm. Terrors of this kind not always turn people's minds to spiritual things; our poor humanity is too strenuous in its needs and our selfish cares too overpowering for the time to allow of the soul's domination, save in the case of those whose duty it is to look after the soul's interests. There is no rational hypothesis on which to base an argument for a total transformation of the popular character; there is no miracle to point to. The conclusion, then, is irresistible that the Puerto Ricans are really a religious people, and that those who had concluded that they were otherwise were entirely mistaken.

We do not think the Catholics of the United States have done their whole duty by their brethren in the late Spanish colonies—in Puerto Rico especially. They have allowed things to drift in an evil direction, without taking one vigorous step toward compelling the Government to act up to the provisions of the Treaty of Paris in relation to the religion of the people. They have beheld, without the slightest attempt at protest, the systematic appointment of notorious bigots to place and power in those places, and the deliberate uprooting by them of every religious institution and the transformation of places of worship and charity into military quarters or other profane purposes. God has been banished from the schools in Catholic countries by a power which had solemnly put its hand and seal to an international undertaking that there should be no interference with the religion of the people. We ourselves have protested again and again that this iniquity should not be suffered, and some of our contemporaries have done likewise. But still no action was taken by any one in authority to put a stop to the scandal. The crowning outrage by General Brooke nullifying sacramental marriage in Havana, hardly evoked any action commensurate with the extraor-

inary audacity of the proceeding. The Catholics of the United States seem to have been hypnotized into a state of dumb impotency or unmanly fear, so that they dare not raise their voices against iniquities as grave in their consequences as any pagan government ever perpetrated.

Mr. Milton E. Smith, whose contributions to contemporary history have a high practical value, makes in the columns of the *Pittsburg Observer* a specific charge of bigoted dealing with regard to the Puerto Rican schools. Who is responsible for the taking down of the statue of the Divine Infant and the picture of the Madonna in those schools where children for centuries had been taught their religion as well as their secular tasks? He answers the question himself. The persons who are immediately responsible for this violation of the Treaty of Paris are those put in charge of the schools by the Government. These have ordered the emblems of Catholic faith to be removed, but have decreed that the children may daily recite or chant the Lord's Prayer—but with the Protestant addendum. But these persons are only subordinates. It is in Washington we must seek for the real sinners in this scandalous business.

"It is enough to make one blush for the honour of his country," says Mr. Smith. "to think that this great Government which has stretched out its arms half around the globe has permitted men like George C. Groff, the successor of the grossly ignorant Clark, to so control the schools of Puerto Rico that the people have become disgusted and hate the very name of America. Clark was superintendent or commissioner of schools. He called himself 'Dr. Clark. His unfitness for the position was so apparent that his lieutenant, Groff, was promoted to the place and Clark made assistant. With two such bigots at the head of the school system of Puerto Rico we can imagine what the people are forced to endure."

Even those sent out by the Government, immediately after the transfer of Puerto Rico, to investigate the conditions of education in the island had to admit that there was an excellent system already in existence there. Mr. Smith, in corroboration, quotes a lady who enjoys exceptional facilities for getting the truth and who has been for some time on the island. She says:

"Before Spain relinquished sovereignty in Puerto Rico there were in the capital city alone two normal schools, the institute, a college, six or seven schools for girls

and the same number for boys. Outside of the city were the convent and school of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, where forty girls were educated at the expense of the government. There was also in the suburbs the institute, a college and school for boys. These schools have all been closed since June, 1899. The teachers have all been discharged simply because they are Catholics. No one questions their competency. One other reason may be assigned for their removal. It is the wish of the authorities to create the impression that, as this is a Catholic country, education is a 'new thing.' The orphan asylum in charge of the Sisters of Charity had a school for girls and another for boys, but they are closed. The turning out of their convent of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, simply because their building belonged to the Spanish Government, was atrocious. Their friends would have purchased the house, but Governor Davis preferred to make it impossible for them to do so by asking a most unreasonable price."

Concerning the character of the clergy, so frequently held up to public odium, and referring to the charges about extortionate fees, the writer says:

"I have found out to my entire satisfaction that the tales told about the priests and the difficulties regarding the sacraments are simply LIES. And much as I dislike to contradict a priest, and especially a Jesuit, I cannot but insist that Father Sherman was grossly deceived when he was here."

In view of these disclosures, will any one dare to say that it is either unwise or inopportune to have a movement for Catholic solidarity? We cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that the Catholics in Puerto Rico and the Philippines have nowhere to look for help or fair play but to the Catholic population of the United States. As for the smooth talk of the Administration, it is simply meant for a purpose; it is the essence of cant, nothing more.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

"Yes, I advertised for a clerk," said the lawyer, taking the cigar from his mouth and throwing out his chest; "what qualifications have you?"

"I can lie a little, sir," replied the boy, timidly.

Tommy—Paw, why do they call a man that has an office a statesman?

Mr. Figg—I think it is because he always "states" things in the newspapers, instead of saying them like a common man.

TOO MUCH CREDIT A positive injury and serious loss.

Does the Cash Customer not deserve Consideration over the one who Buys on Time?

Our business experience for the past number of years has proved very clearly to us that the long-credit system is doing a great deal of injury to business generally.

It is well known that the merchant who gives out his goods on long credit must of necessity charge higher prices to make up for a proportion of bad debts, etc.

Now, we propose giving this extra profit to Customers who are prepared to pay cash for their goods.

On June 1st we intend making this decided change, and adopting the "Ready-pay System," when we invite Customers to make a comparison of our prices. They will then clearly see the saving to be made in buying for Cash over the old system of running an account and paying once a year.

In consequence of this change, we respectfully ask all those whose accounts are past due to make payment at once.

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JOHN McDONALD

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9.

A GREAT EDUCATOR.

The distinctive features of the teaching of the Christian Brothers are its practicability and adaptability to circumstances. . . . at its best it is not surpassed by the most advanced Realschulen of Germany, and certainly not equalled all round by the best middle class schools in this country. . . . The precision and intelligence shown by the brothers in adapting their education to the special circumstances of their pupils are unsurpassed. . . . Although in some of its characteristics the system might not commend itself to robust English Protestantism, there can be no doubt that, so far as real education goes, the Brotherhood as a whole are not surpassed and in few cases equalled as educationalists.

And yet the man who founded this Brotherhood, whose name has been a name to conjure with in that Brotherhood, whose rules and methods the members of that Brotherhood have delighted ever to follow and maintain was just two months and a half ago canonized a Saint of the Catholic Church.

Ponder it well, Mr. R. R. McLeod. Think deeply upon it, you who believe that religion was rescued from destruction only by "science." Draw the picture close to you and gaze upon it, and show it to your fellow idolators who sandpaper their little gods so often and the big one known as "science" every day. Here was a man of noble lineage, great wealth, high position, and aristocratic connections; and he gave them all up. He gave his great wealth and his time to feed the poor and to teach the children of the poor; he gave both to found and maintain his free schools,—imitated to-day with God and charity left out. What was "science" to him or he to "science"? Yet do we look and look among the prating boasters who laud this century and its institutions and we do "not look upon his like again." And the greatest daily paper in the world and one of the greatest Protestant weeklies in the world bear testimony both to the man and his work. Get out more sandpaper, Mr. McLeod and Brother Murray, your gods may have been made "in the best foundry," but they shine dimly at times, and the halo of glory that crowns the saint who founded the free school system is too strong for you.

Leaves from the Diary of a Pilgrim.

LOURDES, July 10, 1900. "Lourdes is a small town in the diocese of Tarbes, Hautes Pyrenees, picturesquely situated on the right bank of the river Gave." I quote the words from a booklet which purports to be "A Short Account of the Apparitions and Miracles at Lourdes." We arrived here from Toulouse about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the day before yesterday. It had been a very hot day in the cars, but all covered with sweat and dust as we were we went straight in procession to the Grotto of our Lady, without waiting to go to our hotel. There, on our knees before the statue, which smiles down sweetly upon us as did erstwhile the Virgin Mother for whom it stands, upon the simple peasant girl of the Pyrenees, we recite the Rosary and sing the Magnificat. All about us throngs are kneeling in prayer, and there are signs of a subdued excitement, for just five minutes before our arrival a young girl who had sustained severe injuries by a fall three years ago and was carried thither in her little carriage, a few hours before, was seen to rise to her feet and walk. But neither before nor after the cure did she report at the Bureau des Constatations Medicales.

The words I have quoted at the head of this page were written twenty-four years ago by an English priest who visited the shrine. Were he now writing he would no longer say that Lourdes is a small town. The old town of Lourdes is indeed, small, just a bit of a village in the Pyrenees. But the new Lourdes that has sprung up as if by magic on the banks of the Gave, over against the famous Grotto, has pretensions to rank as a city. It has its banks, its public buildings, its electric cars, rows upon rows of stores, though the wares are almost wholly of a devotional character, hotels and boarding houses without number, and a population of about ten thousand souls. And yet twenty-six years ago, just two years before our English priest wrote his account, there was not, as an old inhabitant told us, a stone upon a stone of

the modern and, for the most part, handsome buildings that one sees to-day.

Nature has lavished her charms on this favoured spot. Nothing is wanting of all that can please the eye or soothe and rest the mind in natural scenery. Lofty hills in front and in the rear, some bare and bald, others clothed with forest to their very tops; in the back ground, the snow-clad peaks and spurs of the Pyrenees; at your feet a narrow valley, studded with stately trees and carpeted with green sward; and ever in your ears, though the eye wearied with gazing, should seek repose, the rushing waters of the Gave. Surely a fitting entourage for this most gracious of all our Lady's shrines!

The waters of the Gave, how swiftly and noisily they flow, flinging themselves passionately upon the rude rocks that would stay their onward course! The murmur of the Gave has been in my ears from boyhood, for I seemed to hear the rushing of its waters when in boyhood's days I lingered over the pages of Henri Lasserre's fascinating story of the wonders of Lourdes. And to-day as I sit on the bank and gaze down upon the swift stream that hastens to throw itself into the Adour and mingle finally with the waters of the mighty Atlantic, the Gave of my boyish dreams is a reality. It is something more. It is an emblem at once and a sermon—an emblem of the surging multitude of pilgrims which ever keeps streaming to the Grotto of Our Lady, flowing hither from the ends of the earth; a sermon on the true purpose of life. See how this eager mountain stream, like a thing of life, runs joyously to its rest in the bosom of the great ocean! Not less surely was it meant by Nature to find there its repose than we are meant by the Author of Nature to find our repose in Him. Yet we linger by the way and loiter, while the Gave leaps onward, oh, how swiftly and how surely! to its goal and the home of its rest.

But the Gave, has not always been at this point, the deep, narrow, noisy stream that it is to-day. Once it roamed at will over its rocky bed, making for itself a wider and more spacious pathway. Now stout stone walls fence it in and confine it to a narrow channel, and it frets and foams as does the wild beast of the forest when imprisoned behind iron bars. In these hot July days, too, the Gave runs deeper and swifter, fed by the melting snows of the Pyrenees. But on that February day, forty-two years ago, it was a feeble and mild-mannered stream. It had not even its full quota of water, for the dam of Pierre Soubirous' mill was undergoing repairs, and the water had been turned off. Bernadette and her two little companions crossed dry-shod, the main stream, stepping from stone to stone. But a narrow side channel still separated them from the Grotto in the rocks of Massabielle, where was plenty of the drift wood they were in search of. Stooping down slowly to pull off her shoes and stockings with a view of wading this stream, Bernadette heard a noise as of a sudden gust of wind. "It was a calm grey day, and not a twig of the poplars was stirring, yet she felt certain that she had heard the rush of air. She stooped down again, and again the mysterious current startled her. This time the child looked up towards the niche-shaped cave. To her amazement a clear bright light issued from the aperture, in the midst of which stood a Woman more wondrously beautiful than any one Bernadette had ever seen, or could have imagined. She was clad in white, with a long white veil falling over her shoulders; a blue scarf encircled her waist and reached to her knees, and upon either bare foot was a gold-coloured rose." I am quoting from my little book. But the story has been often told and is trite now, though it can never be common place.

The number of pilgrims who visit Lourdes yearly is estimated at two hundred and fifty thousand. They come from every country under the sun. The two ends of America are wide enough asunder, yet the fact of our being from the same continent is a real bond between ourselves and our fellow-pilgrims from Brazil, whom we met here at the shrine of our Lady as we met them at Paray le Monial and again in the audience chamber of the Vatican.

LOURDES, Saturday, July 21.

Every day since our coming here has been for us a day of prayer, and, at the same time a day of rest—rest for body and for soul. Their is something in the very atmosphere of Lourdes which inspires devotion and invites to repose. Every morning the pilgrims assist at Mass in the Grotto and many receive Holy Communion. We all of us take our places, too, in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament, and, at night, in the torch-light procession. This morning, at ten o'clock, we had Solemn High Mass in the Grotto, with a Canadian as celebrant, Canadians as ministers at the altar, and Canadians as singers. The service was of course, in

the open air, and very solemn and impressive it was. While we joined in the chant of the Mass, the wind in the trees around about us seemed to sing an accompaniment, the hoarse-sounding Gave lent its deep bass voice as it sped on its way to the ocean.

To-morrow at eleven o'clock we bid adieu to Lourdes. With Lourdes our pilgrimage ends. At Paris, where we are due Monday evening, our pilgrim party breaks up. Some will stay there for a season, others will sail from Liverpool on the following Thursday, and yet others will visit parts of Scotland, Ireland, Belgium, or of France itself before turning their steps homeward. Of this number is the present writer. But here at Lourdes, as I have said, our pilgrimage ends. And so from Lourdes, from this sweet shrine of Our Lady by the sounding waters of the Gave, let me send after its fellows this last leaf from the diary of A PILGRIM.

Inverness Notes.

The CASKET'S Rankin is in the County and speaks glowingly of the popularity of the paper. Genial Rankin is the right man in the right place.

A steady stream of tourists, speculators, et al., keeps flowing to and fro. Such hotels as we have are utterly inadequate to the demand and the urgent need of a large up-to-date hotel in the shiretown at least becomes every day more and more apparent.

If the P. Hood "boy" has proven himself non-pariel on the base-ball field, his sister bids fair to be equally successful in winning distinctions in the college, convent and academic halls of the land. The Misses Macdonnell of Dungary have thus within a year or two made an enviable record. It would be tedious, if not invidious, to name half of the others who, in their specialties, have done well, perhaps equally well. Up to date, the following are the examination results of which your correspondent has knowledge; applicants for Grade B:

- Miss Mary Belle Macdonald, P. Hood, aggregate, 549; M. P. Q., 190.
Miss Barbara Gillis, P. Hood, aggregate, 520; M. P. Q., 169.
Campbell Smyth, P. Hood, (only 15 years) aggregate 489.
Albert Macdonald, P. Hood, aggregate, 409.

As other results come to hand I shall report.

D. A. Macdonald, of Boston, brother of J. R. of town, is visiting here and is cordially welcomed by hosts of old friends in town and country.

D. G. Kirk, wife and family, Antigonish, passed a night last week in the shiretown.

Rev. D. M. McGregor, D. D., guest of J. H. Jamieson, barrister, preached last Sunday in St. Peter's, P. Hood, a very beautiful and instructive sermon on "prayer."

The work of appraising "the railway damages" along the line of the I. & R. R. is fairly progressing. Messrs. F. Macdonald, MacEchen and Gillies having come north as far as Mr. A. J. Macdonald, Seaside. Rumours are current that the award being made or allowed is exceedingly low, and the proprietors threaten all sorts of direful things, unless it proves more liberal than reported.

The activity in and around Port Hood Coal Mines is exceedingly gratifying, the mines being already of more benefit to the people of the district than the railway, some of whose managers only a twelve months ago reported there was no coal there! Well, THE CASKET did then good yeoman's service. The interior of the mine is now prepared for the employment of a large number of laborers, and the output in the coming six months will be very large. The building of the coal pier is rapidly progressing, while the timber therefor and the mines, secured by the people in the vicinity, has been no unimportant source of profit. The water reservoir and the powder magazine are well advanced.

The visit of the celebrated geologist and engineer Hugh Fletcher, while disillusioning not a few with respect to imaginary coal measures and oil wells in impossible places, yet served to make certainty more sure in respect to the P. Hood Coal Mines, confirming the estimates of the underground manager Mr. Johnston and of Mr. Neville almost to the letter.

Your correspondent, in order to make sure, got Mr. Fletcher to jot down on paper with his own hand just how he wanted to be reported, and here it is literatim:

"Mr. Fletcher of the Geological Survey made a visit this week to the mines of the Port Hood Coal Mining Company to examine the recent developments. He states that he is much pleased with the condition of the openings, and, having seen the seam and measured it for the first time, says that on his Geological map of the district it having been called a four foot seam, its thickness was greatly underestimated, and should rather be called a seven foot seam."

Thus, "Rome hath spoken:" the thing is settled.

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Beg to announce still further additions to their already large and varied stock.

In our Dress Department will be found a practically unlimited stock 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, NEW FAST DYE, ALL WOOL NAVY BLUE SERGES, NEW PLAIN COLORED COSTUME CLOTHS.

NEW BLACK and WHITE CHECKED DRESS GOODS, in all the new styles, in all sizes of cut.

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, Denim and other fabrics, all marked at lowest prices.

Mantle Department.
Everything new and decidedly fashionable is represented in Ladies' Mantles and Jackets. High-class goods at 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, up in all the most attractive styles for 1900, which in addition to our special low prices of high-class goods in cloth, making finish, makes this department unusually interesting.

Shirt Waists.
We are showing a large, varied and exceedingly rich 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 round. Cannot be described—will have to be seen. Stock in White, Cardinal, Mauve and Heliotrope, all the new styles of Dainty Lace Ties, Patriotic Neckwear—something altogether new and very attractive in Bows and Ties. The nattiest and most artistic patterns.

MEN'S HATS.
Fine quality Fedora Hats, silk ribbon band and edges, in Pearl and Black. Men's fine Fur Felt Hats, Derby style, spring's styles, lined and unlined, silk band and edges.

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

Window Shades.
In Opaque Shade Cloth and Scotch Holland, with many 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, Iron 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 ends. Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, large selection and good value.

BOOTS and SHOES.
We have no space to particularize, but we wish to emphasize that anyone requiring Boots, Shoes or Slippers, of any description, or coarse, Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' or Children's, will find in our store 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.

The funeral of King Humbert takes place to-day.

Messrs. Fielding, Davies and Blair were to sail for Canada to-day.

The War Office is arranging to send one hundred invalided Canadians home. They will sail for Canada shortly.

The Japanese Government has prohibited for the present all emigration of Japanese labourers to the United States and Canada.

William Clark, of Newark, N. J., President of the William Clark Thread Co., died suddenly at his home last Monday morning of heart failure.

A command of American engineers numbering sixteen men were ambushed by the insurgents near San Isidro, Luzon, on Aug. 1, and all were killed, wounded or captured.

Commandants Rouse and Fontenel with 1,200 Boers surrendered to General Hunter on Tuesday of last week. Up to the end of last week Hunter had taken 3,348 prisoners.

A severe gale raged throughout the United Kingdom the latter part of last week, suspending the Channel traffic and doing great damage to vessels and other property.

Several arrests of persons supposed to have been in collusion with Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert, have been made. Among those taken into custody are his brother and another relative.

A severe storm passed over Ottawa last Monday afternoon, and several boats on Lake Deschenees were overturned. Two sons of C. J. Steers, of the Department of Interior, were drowned.

Last week over three thousand persons, mostly tourists, arrived at Yarmouth on the steamers from Boston, and on Tuesday morning of this week eight hundred and eleven persons were landed.

There have been four cases of bubonic plague with two deaths at London, among the sailors of the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Rome. The port physician says there is no danger of the disease spreading.

The funeral of Prince Alfred, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, took place last Saturday. Memorial services were held simultaneously in the chapel royal at St. James' Palace, in St. Paul's Cathedral and at Westminster Abbey.

An order-in-council has been passed at Ottawa prohibiting the landing of pauper immigrants at any port in Canada until the captain of the vessel bringing them places with the immigration officer a sum of money sufficient to provide for their needs and transport to their destination.

Several passengers arrived at San Francisco from Nome last Sunday. They say that four thousand destitute prospectors there have petitioned the Government for succor, and that if they are not taken away before winter it is doubtful whether they can live.

The Ottawa and Hull fire relief fund was closed last Monday. The total amount collected was \$928,000. The final remittance from the Mansion House subscription was sent by Lord Strathcona last Friday. From this source \$260,000 was received.

Hon. A. G. Jones of Halifax, was sworn in as Lieut-Governor of Nova Scotia last Tuesday afternoon at the Legislative Council Chamber. Chief Justice McDonald, assisted by the other Judges of the Supreme Court, administered the oaths of office.

The marriage of King Alexander of Serbia to Mme. Maschin, former lady in waiting to Queen Natalie, which was so strongly opposed in official circles, took place in Serbia last Sunday morning. So displeased was his father, ex-King Milan, that he resigned his command of the Serbian army, and the Ministry also resigned. The common people however seem to have no objection to the marriage.

The commercial Cable Company have completed the laying of their new cable between America and the Azores. It connects with the line from the Azores to Portugal, and thus for the first time direct telegraphic communication has been established between the United States and the latter country. Congratulatory messages were exchanged between President McKinley and the King of Portugal last Friday.

Major Beddoes, who started on July 24 with 400 West African troops to locate the Ashantis, has routed a force of 3,000 of the latter near Domplassi after severe fighting. The rebels lost 150 killed and 500 wounded. Major Beddoes, two of his officers and about forty of his men were wounded. The trouble is not yet over, and more troops are needed.

An attempt was made to assassinate the Shah of Persia, who is visiting Paris, last Thursday morning. A man dressed as a carpenter rushed up to his carriage and levelled a revolver at him. The grand Vizier, who was in the carriage with the Shah, however, knocked the weapon aside,

and the man was overpowered and taken into custody. He at first refused to give his name or nationality, but afterwards said that he is Francois Salson, a pastry cook's assistant, is twenty-four years of age, and was born in Aveyron, Southern France.

A strike, which threatens to become a serious one, was declared on the C. P. R. last Friday, and machinists, blacksmiths, boiler makers and labourers went out at various points from Lake Superior to the Pacific coast. A few days before, the officials dismissed some of their employees and the men claim that they did so to break up their unions. The general traffic manager, however, says that the men were dismissed because their services were no longer needed, a falling off in business being expected owing to the partial failure of the crops in Manitoba and the North-West.

The British Government has represented to Belgium that they consider the outcome of the proceedings in the case of Sipido, the youth who attempted to kill the Prince of Wales last April, as a grave miscarriage of justice. The verdict of the jury was that he was too young to understand the nature of the crime he attempted to commit. He was sentenced to a reformatory until he should attain his majority, but he escaped across the border. The Belgian Government in reply said that they had acted strictly in accordance with law, and that, while they were most anxious to incarcerate Sipido and regretted his escape, they were obliged to wait three days after the rendering of the judgment, a legal delay to enable all acquitted persons to make appeals against further action.

Personals.

Rev. Dr. Thompson and E. P. Power, student, left yesterday on a brief trip to Boston.

Mr. Dan Boyd, of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting his former home at Lakevale.

Miss Sarah McLean, of Boston, is spending a few weeks at her former home in Antigonish.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan and child of Boston are visiting Mrs. Sullivan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Grant of Briley Brook.

Mr. Hugh McDougall, of the Cross Roads, Ohio, Ant., arrived home last week from the Klondyke, whither he went in March of 1898.

Mr. J. W. Chisholm, a successful dealer in groceries and provisions at South Boston, is visiting friends at Bearly and St. Andrews. Mr. Chisholm left the employment of J. McMillan & Co., of this county thirteen years ago.

McCurdy & Co. are offering the balance of their men's straw hats at 33 1/2 off. Call and secure a bargain.—adv.

SEIZED.—The schooner M. C. McLean was seized by Customs Officer Capt. James Gordon, of the revenue cutter Gladiator, off Chelcamp last Saturday, for breach of the Customs regulations, and was taken to Sydney. She was coming from St. Pierre with a cargo of liquor and tobacco. Her crew abandoned her and escaped when they saw she was about to be taken.

India Famine Fund.

Previously acknowledged, \$710.19 W. J. McDonald, Fleming, N. W. T., 1.00

The Chinese Situation.

The advance of the allied forces on Peking, according to a despatch from the British Consul at Tien Tsin, began last Saturday. Contradictory reports from the newspaper correspondents were to the effect that the main body of the allies advanced on July 30, the Russians and Japanese numbering 30,000 and that the British and American forces for some unexplained reason remained at Tien Tsin until August 2. These reports, however, can refer to nothing more than reconnaissance made by the Japanese and Russians on July 30, when they found the enemy strongly entrenched about three miles from Pei Tsang, and in which the Japanese lost three men killed and twenty-five wounded. The British Consul does not mention any fighting, but unofficial reports, believed however to be reliable, say that a fierce engagement lasting about seven hours took place between the allies numbering 16,000 men and Chinese on Sunday at Pei Tsang, about ten miles from Tien Tsin. Some accounts, doubtless exaggerated, place the loss of the allies at 1200. The allied troops rushed the Chinese position and drove them from their trenches. The British Consul's despatch also states that word was received from the Japanese Legation at Peking, on August 1, saying all were well on that date. United States Consul-General Goodnow, at Shanghai, reports to Washington that he has been shown an Imperial edict bearing date July 30, ordering a safe escort to be provided for the ministers from Peking to Tien Tsin at whatever time they wish to go, and an undated despatch from U. S. Minister Conger, says that they have been ordered to leave Peking, but they intend to remain in the British Legation until the relieving force arrives.

DIED.

GIRROIR.—At Tracadie, on Wednesday, 8th inst., Mrs. Girroir, relict of the late Benjamin Girroir, after a short illness of but three days' duration. She leaves a family of eight boys and four daughters to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother. May she rest in peace!

DUGAN.—At Upper Ohio, Antigonish Co., on July 20th, in the 54th year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, James Dugan peacefully passed away. Deceased leaves a wife, six sons and five daughters to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

SMITH.—At Buffalo, New York, Angus, son of the late Allan Smith, Esq., of Antigonish Harbor, aged 39 years, leaving a widow and one child. The deceased lived a good Christian life, and was consoled by the last rites of the Church at death. May he rest in peace!

CURRY.—At Thorburn, N. S., on the 22nd ult. of a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian resignation, and fortified by the sacraments of the church, Joseph Curry, aged fifty-five years, a native of East Bay, C. B. He moved to Thorburn some twenty years ago, and since that time laboured in the mines. He leaves a wife and seven small children to mourn his loss. May he rest in peace!

At the same place, on the 2nd inst., James, aged eighteen years, son of Thomas Ling and Isabella McDonald. He was stricken with typhoid fever twelve days before, but not being of a robust constitution he never rallied from the disease. He was comforted and strengthened by the sacraments of the Church. May he rest in peace!

WEST END WAREHOUSE

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

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.

Ladies Shirt Waist, \$1.35 Fancy stripe Percale, in pink and white, blue and white, mauve and white, new tucked front.

Ladies Shirt Waists, special value \$1.60

Fancy, Lawn Stripes, 2 rows of insertion in front.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Fancy Muslin Silk Stripe, \$1.75, 1.95, 2.25.

All new shades and beautifully made up.

Linens and Cottons,

We have received an immense stock of

GREY and WHITE COTTONS.

These were bought before the recent sharp advance in prices, and we are giving our customers the benefit of this, saying 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.

“ “ fancy border, 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.

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.

Coloured dress satteens, in navy, cardinal, mauve, light green, drab and yellow, 12, 15, 17 20c.

French organdie muslins, beautiful colors and choice patterns, very fashionable for summer blouses and dresses, prices from 15 to 37 cents.

Coloured India muslins and tarlatans Dress gingham at 5, 7, 8, 9, 10c.

Apron gingham with border, 10, 12c

Oxford shirtings, choice patterns, at 7, 9, 10 and 12c.

Flannelettes, English and Canadian, nice patterns and colours at 5, 6, 7, 8, and 10c.

Flannelette shirting with borders, 11 to 15 cents

Fancy border skirting, drill effects 15 and 17c.

White Apron linens with fancy coloured borders, 38 inch 15, 18c.

White apron lawns, tucked borders, 38 inch, 18 to 28c.

Moreen skirtings, black and fancy colors and stripes, 38 to 50 c.

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.

NO PIC-NIC

Too Large for us to supply at short notice.

Our Stock is large and complete: It includes everything required

Pic-nic Supplies is our Specialty at this season.

T. J. BONNER

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
W. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GENUINE MUST-BEAR SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.
Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address: Old Established
BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY
THE E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

New Custom Tailoring Shop.

We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of
MAIN and COLLEGE SST.,
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.
Particular attention given to Clergymen's Soutannes.

GRANT & CO.

INDIGESTION Can be Cured.

Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

MIDDLETON, N. S.
C. GATES, SON & CO.
DEAR SIR,—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. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.
Yours truly,
Rev. F. M. Young,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sold everywhere at 50 cts. per bottle.

HARNESS.

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, Pro.
Antigonish, June 8, 98.

VERY SELFISH GENERATION.

In this pushing, driving, money-making time we are, I fear, developing a degree of selfishness, a lack of consideration for others, most reprehensible. I come to town every morning by trolley from a neighboring beach, reaching my office after a very pleasant ride in three-quarters of an hour. The train ordinarily consists of one closed car and one open car. The closed car, they tell me, is for smokers. Every morning from two to seven young men, with cigarettes or pipes, take comfortable places on the front seats of the open car. I asked the conductor if smoking was allowed, and he said, "in the last three seats." On Thursday morning the heavens were open, the great sheets of rain sent joy to the heart of every farmer within a radius of 100 miles. Sitting in the open car, the seats of which were unprotected from rain, save by canvas curtains, was an impossibility, so the ladies and other guests from the hotels crowded into the closed car, the ventilators of which were shut tight. The cigarette and pipe brigade moved in also. The consequence was that several ladies were compelled to leave, and put up with the discomforts of the open car, while all the non-smokers were made uncomfortable, and I personally started the day with a first-class headache, all that our selfish young friends might gratify their desire for a smoke.

The population of this great city increases at an amazing degree. So marked, indeed, has this been the case, that at no time in the past 50 years has the transportation problem been satisfactorily solved. The omnibuses were always overcrowded, the management of the horse cars was just this side of infamous and the overcrowded condition of our present systems, elevated and surface, is simply beastly. In all weathers, whether the red hot sun blisters our faces and sides, or the down-pouring torrents drench us from top to toe, the companies run cars open at both sides and both ends. The seats are made for four people, but five during the crowded hours invariably occupy each one. The space between people sitting on this seat and the back of the seat immediately in front is very narrow, yet into that space dirty men, fat women, good, bad and indifferent creatures pack themselves to the annoyance of their neighbors and the profit of the company. If all men were gentlemen, and all women ladies, this would be bad enough; but as the brute element and the careless condition are in full force this year as every year, you can readily imagine what this state of things means to a tired man, or a sensitive woman on a long trip after a hard, hot day's work. The remedy is obvious—more cars. "More cars," you say! What is the matter with a little backbone? What would be the result if the public, instead of patiently submitting to the outrage, were to demand and command the company to do its duty? That, however, is another question. I deal now with the fact that men and women are so selfish, so utterly inconsiderate of their neighbors, that they are willing to thrust themselves into already overcrowded cars, thereby saving themselves a few minutes time, and putting their neighbours to the greatest possible physical inconvenience.

Although in a recent London publication the North river was pictured as spanned by bridges connecting New York with the Jersey shore, millions of our fellow citizens reach the other side of the river by means of ferryboats, there being, as yet, no bridges. The bridge across the East river is used by many millions every year, but so, too, are the ferryboats which connect certain parts of Brooklyn with New York. At times the crowds on these boats are multitudinous, and I know of no greater proof of the ability of Americans to take care of themselves, or more significant than the fact that in a service of more than 50 years no life has been lost from or by these boats on either river. The cabins are marked, the one "Ladies," and the other "Gents." If by any chance you use one of these ferryboats, and take the trouble to look, you will find the "gents" cabin occupied by smokers and bootblacks, and also that every seat in the ladies' cabin is occupied by one of the "gents," who should be in the other box. You see men as a rule, can rush quicker, push harder, and seat themselves firmer than their mothers, wives, sisters or sweethearts. The consequence is, they get the seats, and the ladies stand.

Pardon a moment's digression. When I was a boy it was customary for men at all times and at all places to give ladies precedence. A man who would occupy a seat in an omnibus, a street car or any other public conveyance, while a lady was standing, there being no seat for her, would be looked upon with contempt. If a line of men were standing at the post office window, at a ticket office, theater or railway, waiting their turn, and a lady should manifest a desire to purchase, she would have the head of the line in less time than it

would take to say "Jack Robinson." How is it now? Look at the crowds that push at the entrance to the bridge, to the elevated station, at the post office, in any public place. Every man of them seems wild in his determination to be first. Weaker men, women and children are pushed aside with a rudeness that defies description. I wonder every day of my life that people are not killed at the entrance to the Brooklyn bridge, where literally thousands push, haul and fight, as they struggle in a scramble for seats. A common trick now is for young men to go a hundred feet or so up the roadway of the bridge, where they jump upon the incoming cars, taking all the seats, so that when the conveyance reaches its terminus nothing is left for the assembled crowds except profanity, with which the air is blue in every rush hour.

We all have our pleasures, I hope. If by any chance there are among the readers of the Boston Sunday Globe poor devils who have none, I beg and beseech that they will start in search for some this blessed minute. The man, the woman, who goes through life with a moan, who wakes with a sigh, who pulls up the bedclothes with an "O, dear," cheats himself, defrauds himself. This world is full of sunshine, if you will see it. The skies are bright and blue if you will look up; the streets are full of mud if you look down. You have your fate in your own hands. Happiness and misery, which shall it be? Some of you—you smart setters especially—attend social functions. Tell me now, honest, if you are a man, don't you make a rush and a dive, and a push for the table the moment the supper hour is announced? If not, you are a wonder. Just for the fun of it, the next time you go to a neighbourly entertainment, or a friendly gathering, stand aside and watch the two-footed animals in their hurricanic rush for refreshments. They may not know what they do, but they elbow each other, they push the waiters aside, they reach over shoulders and dive under arms, selecting this dish, that dainty, and really so misbehave themselves that if they were children they would be spanked and sent to bed. Some may say "I am serving ladies whom I have escorted here." Well, it is just as selfish, just as illbred, just as acute a traverse of courtesy and consideration for your neighbors as if it were for yourself—and much of it doubtless is—

A few days ago a man of wealth, owner of a naphtha launch, on pleasure bent, took his wife and two sons for an outing on the water. They had a jolly time. The ladies were browned by the sun, and the healthful tan gradually stole upon their wrists and hands as they paddled in the stream. The father, a kindly natured man, good to himself, as all such people are, enjoyed a quiet smoke as with family pride he manipulated the enjoyment of the day. After a few hours' sailing, they dropped one of the sons at a landing and went on their way. In less time than it takes me to tell it an explosion shattered the boat into splinters, blew into fragments the wife and son, and very seriously, if not fatally, maimed the injured father. Investigation shows that the naphtha tank leaked a little and was patched, but some of the naphtha found its way to the bottom of the boat, as papa ingenuously remarked, he "must have dropped his cigar." Of course he dropped his cigar; equally, of course, the naphtha resented the intrusion, and the rest is history. Now, just as truly as cleanliness is next to Godliness, so is carelessness next to selfishness. To gratify a selfish desire, this unfortunate man smoked all day long within six inches of death and destruction. That he would rather have lost his right hand than cause any injury, however slight, to those he loved, it is but fair to believe, but that he put them in deadly peril for hours, and finally, by heedless or careless act, brought about their instant and horrible death is equally certain and obvious. The man who smoked his cigarette in the parlour of the Windsor hotel and "thoughtlessly threw the match," still burning, against a curtain, was the immediate instrument by which more than 70 lives were lost and more than a million dollars worth of property went up in flame and came down in ashes. All selfishness!

All the great seaside hotels are surrounded by wide piazzas, on which the guests sit or walk during the hours of the summer nights. In several of our chief resorts magnificent displays of fireworks are given every week night. The vantage points of observation are naturally sought and soon become crowded. What would you think of men or women who deliberately stand in front of their seated fellow guests, seeing well themselves but making impossible the view of others? Selfish, are they not? What would you think of a six-footer, who knowingly stood in front of a five-footer, both trying to see a set piece? What would you think of a group of 15 or 20 who so placed their chairs in a semicircle, leaving an unnecessarily wide space between themselves and the rail,

so that all others craning to see must not only take a back seat, but a way back seat? Selfish, are they not? I visited a hotel down the coast one night last week and saw that precise act. In the group were three men, each a multi-millionaire, a woman of fashion, as well known in London and Paris as in New York, two or three other ladies and several young men. They acted as if they owned the hotel, talked in loud tones, laughed boisterously, and to my old fashioned ideas, seemed noticeably underbred. The proprietor is a friend of mine, and I asked him if that was a particularly desirable group from his point of view. "Financially," answered he, "it is," socially, decidedly not. They are the most selfish set I ever entertained."

In the wild scramble for seats on surface cars, the fellow who gets the end seat considers himself especially fortunate. I don't know about that! If he is at all considerate, he has to pull his knees in every time any one wants to pass in or out, has to put up with the conductor's always dirty and begrimed hand on the post next his face, has his toes stepped on, his paper pushed aside and his temper upset. That, however, has nothing to do with the fact that to get possession of that end seat, men develop a degree of selfishness, a lack of consideration and an amount of brutal force directed at man and woman alike, which would disgrace the veriest bully in a prize fight. If you are not in a hurry—and occasionally it is wise not to be—just watch the end seaters when they make a dash for that coveted roost. The gleam of satisfaction which mantles their countenances fairly makes their eyes dance, and their whole manner is that of a triumphant conqueror. It is purely selfish. A little thing, to be sure, but it is the little things that count in life. This sort of thing done every day, week in and week out, develop pugnacity, impoliteness—in other words, full-fledged selfishness.

What of it?
A great deal. Every selfish man, every selfish woman, set an example to the younger ones, and what is bred in the childish bone is certain to come out from the maturer flesh. The nation can't stand it.—Joseph Howard, in Boston Globe.

Laoidh na h-aois.

Le Alasdair Mac Mhuirich a bha comhnuidh an Loch-Freig a'm braigh Lochaber air dha a bhi air leabaidh a bhais anns a' bhliadhna 1858.

Nochd 's mo lothcheann air mo chluasaidh L mi nam thrughan bochd mar tha mi Dh' fhaillnich mo chialstachd 's mo leirsina Chail mi mo dheudach 's ms challeachd Tha mo chenn cho liath ri caoraich S m' aodann air fas prasach gnaada S m' m' fhaicem air baid na bruaiche Aig an uaigh 's an teid mo charadh.

Gloir do Dhia a thànas na fathas Rinn mo ghlèighedh cho gabhadh God us tric a rinn nà peacadh Rinn thu fathamas us baigh rium Mur bidh do threoir that do cheartas Bha mi bho chionn fhada caillte Ann an dorulán fad na siorrachd Far nach gabh na fàchan paidheadh.

Bhullich mi laithean na h-aoige Ann an ioma doigh mhi-araid Le'm amaintean le'm bhriathran a le m ghriomhran

Bhris mi air riaghaltean d' fhaintean N deigh a ghealladh thug mi seachad Nuair a bhadstheadh mi is mi m' phaisle Gu 'n cuifinn cu' ris an diabhól Ri 'uil larratas 's ri 'ardan.

S fheadar dhomh aiceadh ga rìreamh Gur creatair mi a bha mi-stathail N deis na fhuair mi ghlèibhean prìseil Barrachd us deich mìle talann Nàite domh 'n tionndadh gu buanachd Sann a thruall mi fad ge nar e Lels na thoill mi dteadh siorruidh Mar gabh thusa Chrìosta baigh rium Bho 'n us creatair peacach bochd mi A rinn lochdannan gun aireamh Fhad 's a bhios mi 'n tìr a chosmàidh Athair pròsnaich mi le d' ghrasan Gu bhì sliedh dhìar 's az osnaich Fìach an cothach mi do chaidreas S gu fàgh mi as leth ceusadh Chrìosta Bhi gu siorruidh ann ad luthair.

Bho 'n us athair thu lan trocair Tha mi ann an dochas lairdh Aig cho daor 's a chaidh mo cheannach De fuil bhèannachite mo Shìlan 'air Nach dean thu mo thilgèadh as d' fhianuis Fad na siorrachd anns 'n n àite S am bi gal us diagain fhìacal Gu bhì 'm phianadh aig mo namhaid

Iosa thaini thu g' ar ceannach Rughadh thu 'd leunabh 's an stabull Dh' fhuiligh thu do thim-chìoll ghearradh S fallus fala anns a gharadh Chridh do giusradh aig a' phosta Gus gunn coisneadh tu dhulnn Paras S ghuilain thu chrois air do ghuilain Ris an d' fhuagheadh thu le tairnean Dh' fhaigh thu dileab a tha luachmhor Aig gach trughan a nìl fàillinn Comas ceangail agus fuaiglaidh Aig no buachallèan a dh' fhaigh thu Gu bhì beathachadh an treud san A cheannach thu fhein cho craiteach Le do rach d' fhal air, a chruinn-cheusaidh Aig miad do dheidh air iad a bhi sabh aill

Thò thu d' Eaglais air a charrraig Nach gabh carachadh 's nach fàillnich Fhad 's a dhèarras grian air thalamb Bidh i maireann annas gach aite Dh' aindeoin 's mar sheudas na siantan Thig bho 'n diabhól us bho phairtèidh S foin a bharall dhaibh gun str oheid i S tusa Chrìosta gabhail tann innt.

Ged a reachadh fad eu 'n dùlan Sgoillean Luthair us Chabhin Ged 's tric iad a togall buairidh Ga cuir snarach 's a toirt tair dhi Na ceart luchraichean a fhuair i Cha toirear buaite gu brach iad Gus an cuir i 'n taon mu dheireadh Dhe cuid cloinne suas gu Paras.

Professional Cards

GIRROIR & McINTYRE,
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VETERINARY SURGEON,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL,
Antigonish.

Hotel Property for Sale

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

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
- Mackerel,
- Condensed Milk
- Sausages,
- Corned Beef,
- Lunch Tongue,
- Ox Tongue,
- Chip Beef,
- Boneless Chicken,
- Turkey,
- Duck,
- Potted Ham,
- Tongue,
- Beef,
- Hare,
- Vancamps Soup
- Halibut,
- Salmon,
- Finan Haddie,
- Milk and Coffee
- Oysters, Etc., Etc.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, TEACHERS!

Are you qualified to secure the Government Grant for teaching short-hand in the Public Schools? Remember the authorized system is the ISRAELI MAN and we are teaching it. The diploma (Business Education Association of Canada) is recognized as a qualification.

Kaulbach & Schurman

Maritime Business College,
Halifax, N. S.

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 Montreal Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Moncton, N. B., Jan. 15, 1900.

Catholics in China.

The present uprising in China has caused no little anxiety among the Catholic religious orders, which are represented by large bands of missionaries in the celestial empire.

The press reports have mentioned scarcely anything concerning these bands of God's warriors, and until extended reports can be secured little can be learned of the loss suffered by these Catholic missionaries.

In the former uprising the Catholics were hard pressed by the Chinese, but the French came to the rescue and protected them to the best of their ability until negotiations for peace were effected.

Reports received from clergymen who have been stationed in China state that the Chinese have great respect for the French soldiers, in fact, even more than for the soldiers of England, Russia and the United States.

It is thought that the Catholics are now being guarded by the Frenchmen principally, as a large body of French marines was ordered to defend the cathedral in West Peking, where many Catholics went for refuge when this present uprising assumed such serious proportions.

China has been cultivated by Catholic missionaries for several centuries. The desire to evangelize China was a cherished project both of Pope Innocent IV. and of Nicholas IV., but insurmountable difficulties and the natural exclusiveness of the Chinese did not permit these projects to be carried out.

The first successful attempt to penetrate into China was made by three Jesuits, one of whom was the celebrated Matteo Ricci, a man of splendid literary and scientific abilities.

He took up his residence first at Canton and then at Nankin. In 1600 he was allowed to settle permanently at Peking, where he gained the good will of the Emperor and converted many of the influential personages about the court to Christianity.

As the missionaries grew in favour, the Christians increased in number, and the converts soon amounted to 20,000. The Jesuits were nobly assisted by the Dominicans and the Franciscans, and later by the Society for Foreign Missions, which was founded in Paris in 1663.

The work so auspiciously begun was temporarily checked by the suppression of the Jesuits, and in the destruction of the seminary for foreign missions by the revolutionists. But with the restoration of the Jesuits and through the energy of several other orders the missions in China entered upon a new era.

During the reign of Taow-Kwang from 1820 to 1850, there was comparative quiet, although even then the French missionary Perboyre was barbarously murdered in the province of Hoopih, after having seen five Christians beheaded.

The treaty of Nankin in 1842 gave a promise that native Christians should not be molested, and that the gospel, under certain conditions, might be preached. On the accession of Heenfung, Feb. 5, 1850, the old Chinese party rallied, and urged upon the new Emperor the necessity of setting aside the treaty of Nankin and of assuming an aggressive attitude toward foreigners.

The celestial empire is divided into more than twenty apostolic vicariates. Thirty years ago there were about 400,000 Catholics in the country, attended by 300 priests, one half of whom were of Chinese birth.

The exact number of Catholics in China

today would be hard to determine, as the faith has spread in a wonderful manner during the past thirty years, and all the religious bands are sent out from the European houses of their respective orders.

Most of the vicariates are cared for by the different religious orders. The vicariate of Kwangtung, which was erected in 1850, is under the charge of the Society for Foreign Missions at Paris; the vicariate of Fuh-Keen belongs to the Dominicans; the vicariate of Che-Keang, established in 1696 (and restored in 1845), is cared for by the Vincentians; the vicariate of Kiang-see, erected in 1875, is assigned to the Society for Foreign Missions at Paris; the vicariate of northern Petchili is managed by the Vincentians.

In this diocese there is a monastery of Trappists at Yang-kai-do. Southeastern Petchili and Kiangnan are under the care of the Jesuits, who conduct an important observatory at Zi-ka-wel and who edit a paper of influence at Shanghai.

With regard to existing troubles, Bishop Anzer of southern Shangtung traces back the present anti-foreign rising to the seizure of Chinese ports by rival European powers.

"The people of China," he says in a letter to Das Vaterland, "the most exclusive in the world, were not likely to regard complacently the partition of her coast line among foreigners under whatever form of leasehold or concession her dismemberment might be disguised."

Catholicity in Mexico.

Stanley E. Bowdler, a Protestant, in a letter from the City of Mexico, says: "Religion is the most important fact about a man or a nation of men."

This was Carlyle's notion, and as strikingly true as its expression is characteristically awkward.

If it was spoken concerning the Mexicans its truth is demonstrable, for the religious spirit among them is as omnipresent as the Omnipotent. Every city and villa has its impressive churches which show the lamp of sacrifice undimmed by the lapse of centuries.

"I will not give unto the Lord of that which cost me nothing," seems to have been the sentiment of these Mexicans as truly, as it was David's. Every temple seems to say: "Our builders gave the best they had of thought, of toil, material and of wealth."

When Cortez reached the capital of Anahuac, the building that first arrested his attention was the temple of the Sun—and well it might. There, at the city's centre was an architectural enigma, that seemed to belong to the weird age of pyramid and hieroglyph, diabolism. Its top was the scene of Druidical rites, the bloodiest that wretched paganism could devise.

In this Rome of the Aztec's world and in the court of this very temple the good Father Olmado celebrated the first mass witnessed in Guatmoix's capital. The God who delights not in burnt offerings and sacrifices, but in a contrite heart, stood in paganism's most holy place that November morning of 1518, while the last victims were being offered to the Aztec's non-resident Gods.

The contrast stirred Cortez, and he vowed that of that temple not one stone should remain upon another which should not be pulled down, and he reared upon its foundations a temple worthy the God who for a little time designs to dwell in temples made with hands.

The Cathedral of Mexico city is unquestionably the most historic ecclesiastical structure of the Western world. In age, in momentousness of events happening in and about it; in the terrible temple that it supplanted, in the sacrifice of wealth it represents—stupendous for the generation that built it—this Cathedral is the most venerated, historic and storied edifice of this hemisphere.

In the aristocracy of churches it is without a peer. Every stone invites reflection, and every chapel within its walls solemnity. From the moment of entrance a hush is upon you, and you find yourself unconsciously tip-toeing. A century and more before the American Revolution its bells chimed the vesper hour; its walls saw the investment of Spain's avaricious viceroys; the crowning of the valiant, misguided Iturbide, Mexico's first Emperor, and heard the welcoming Te Deums to Maximilian. Its peaceful, majestic towers looked down upon the bloodiest revolutionary events that have occurred in this or any other world, and saw Mexico's last convulsion and humiliation, when 10,000 victorious Americans under General Scott were drawn up in the "Zocalo," which the Cathedral fronts, terminating an unjust war criminally levied against an almost defenceless people.

In all the pomp and circumstance of historic ecclesiastical

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

greatness this church is first among the churches of the two Americas. Centuries have added to its dignity, age has brought power and not debility; and its solemn prayer-inspiring spires seem to point with almost youthful vigour to the house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

I attended Mass there Easter morning, 1899. As I approached the Cathedral court the rays of the always welcome Mexican sun were stealing between the snowy tops of the two great volcanoes, whose old-time spires are as dead as the Aztec's gods. The conspicuous places of the court were already filled with a great number of pitiable, chilly, aims-praying invalids.

At least three thousand Mexicans were kneeling within the Cathedral—an impressive sight anywhere, but in this setting of majesty, solemnity and historic association a picture of touching eloquence. And they knelt throughout the service, for Mexican churches are without seats. Their sombreros were carefully placed in an angle made by their kneeling limbs, and their serapes folded over their shoulders.

I stood in the shade of a pillar to render my Protestantism less conspicuous, yet I fancy I could not have been seen had I stood beside the main altar, for there was a stolid fixity about these people, a singleness of religious purpose, that makes intruding Protestants irrelevant and that made this temple possible.

There was no rustle of skirts, no vain

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, \$1.50 per bottle. As a treatment for family use it has no equal.

DR. B. 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 Ozenit 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.

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.

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.

BE SURE OF GETTING GOOD CARDING Wool to The Antigonish Woollen Mill. West End, Main Street, Antigonish.

studied stride, no looking about to see the milliner's creation worn by neighbours. There were no unctuous ushers to escort thoroughly belated pharisees to high seats. It was one tremendous democracy of Mexican sinners—the rich, the poor, kneeling side by side, each class oblivious to the other's presence and each face showing an intensity of purpose that seemed to say: "Lord be merciful to me, a sinner."

To these kneeling worshippers dyed with sins, which only the hyssop of God's grace could cleanse, the service was as impressive as the first vision of the pillar of fire by night to the Israelites. The thousand Masses that they had attended had brought no callousness. Time had intensified the august mystery of the Mass. To them it was a veritable mount of transfiguration, for they seemed to see no one save Jesus only.

I left the church with this pentecostal crowd, over whose faces a happy change had come because of the deposit of their sins with the sleepless saints. The morning chill had gone, and the capital of the Montezumas was again bathed in dazzling sunlight.

The power of the cross impressed us as we turned for a last look—the grandest Cathedral of the Western Hemisphere standing on the foundations of the greatest and most terrible temple of paganism.

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.

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

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's will find it to their advantage to get quotations from me.

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

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.

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, 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.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, Main St. Antigonish. Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated at reasonable rates.

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, Gigarettes, 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, 2,194 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.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT. 1900, A No. 501. Between JOHN R. GRAHAM, as guardian of Ida 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 to, 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 130 rods, thence North 80 degrees, West 32 rods, thence North two degrees, East 98 rods, thence North 88 degrees, West 245 rods, thence south 48 degrees, East 380 rods to the place of beginning.

Second.—That certain lot beginning at a birch tree at the western line of the lot hereinbefore described thence running westwardly along said line 40 rods to an ash tree, thence north-eastwardly 12 rods more or less to a fir tree, thence eastwardly 90 rods to a 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. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, C. ERNEST GREGORY, Main Street, Antigonish, Plaintiff's solicitor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teacher Wanted—Maryvale. Property for Sale—D. C. Chisholm. Tenders Wanted—Rev. M. Laffin. Commercial School—S. E. Whiston. Tenders Wanted—Rev. A. J. Chisholm. Bicycles, Clearance Sale—Acme Bicycle Co. Fruit and Ornamental Trees—The Newport Nursery Co.

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS crowded out. I TAKE LAMBS every day, 50 pounds and upwards. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

McCURDY & Co. are offering a number of remnants of dress goods at greatly reduced prices.—adv.

I HAVE a quantity of imported sugared ham and bacon, best goods. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

WALDEN'S PHOTO ROOMS close at 11 a. m. Saturday and will not be open again until October.

FOUND, a pair of glasses in Catholic cemetery, with "S Eastwood, New Glasgow," on case. Apply at this office.

POLITICAL MEETING.—Hon. George E. Foster addresses a political meeting at New Glasgow this evening at 8 o'clock.

WANTED.—A girl to do general housework in a family of three. Apply to Mrs. Aubrey Kirk, Church street.—adv.

THE GRIST Department of the Sylvan Valley Mills will be closed down for three or four weeks, to make necessary repairs.

PROPERTY BONDED.—New York capitalists have bonded ten square miles of coal areas lying outside of the General Mining Association's property at North Sydney.

LEMEN BROS., whose circus was recently in Eastern Nova Scotia, have been fined \$1,200 by the Customs department for bringing a quantity of printed matter into Canada without paying duty.

THE SISTERS of St. Bernard's Convent are going on retreat on Saturday next. The retreat will last at least until the 16th inst. There will be no preacher this year. The Mother Provincial is expected this week.

KILLED AT SYDNEY.—Thos. W. Thompson, P. E. Island, while unloading timber from a vessel at the Dominion Iron & Steel Co's wharf at Sydney last Saturday, received injuries from which he died on Monday morning. His remains were sent home for burial.

LIGHTNING struck the barn of Mr. Alex. McDonald at Upper South River on Wednesday of last week, and it was totally destroyed together with its contents, which consisted of some ten ton of hay, a truck wagon, harness and other articles. Mr. McDonald estimates his loss at \$400.

DROWNED AT CANSO.—Three young men, Arthur Hurst, Clyde Roberts and John Horn, were drowned near the entrance of Canso Harcour on Wednesday evening of last week. They had been out fishing, and as they were returning their boat was upset by a sudden squall of wind. All three belonged to Canso.

DROWNED.—Three children of Duncan Greene, who removed last spring from Blue Mountains, Pictou Co., to Meredith, N. H., were drowned at the latter place on July 17. Duncan, a lad of 10 years, went in bathing in Fresh Pond and slipped into deep water, and his twin sisters, Laura and Cassie, aged 15, rushed in to save him, but all were drowned.

THE ATTENTION of our readers is called to the announcement, in another column, of the opening of the fall term of Whiston's Commercial College. This institution stands among the first-class schools of the Dominion, and is ever increasing its efficiency as a means of preparing young men and women for the business world.

THE APPLICANTS for C. scholarship received their returns yesterday. The following are all the results we have as yet been able to gather: Rose Chisholm, convent pupil, aggregate 582. Christina Chisholm, convent, aggregate 496. Christina McKinnon, convent, aggregate 437. Fred McIntyre, College, aggregate 429, third rank M. P. Q. Miss Mary Maud McKinnon, B. A., took first rank M. P. Q., with aggregate 202.

A SAD CASE.—On last Saturday Mr. John Angus McDonald, a man of 28 years of age, was brought here by train from Boston, Mass., en route to his parents home at Collegeville, Antigonish. Six weeks ago he began work at a new building in Boston, and three hours after starting fell from the scaffolding and had his back broken. He was in the hospital for five weeks, and for a time it was supposed he would not live. The stretcher on which he lay had to be taken through the car windows when he was moved from the different trains.

THE PREMIER of Canada is expected to arrive at New Glasgow on Saturday, where he will rest a few days, as the guest of Senator Carmichael, previous to going to the Acadian Convention at Arichat on the 15th. He is expected to pass through Antigonish on Tuesday, the 14th, and his train will stop here for a short time. It is not known definitely, yet, when he will go through.

through. He is only to address one meeting in Nova Scotia other than the Arichat Convention, and the place where he will speak is not determined on.

THE ACADIAN CONVENTION at Arichat on the 15th and 16th inst. promises to be a largely attended and successful gathering. Many of the Acadian people of the Maritime Provinces will be present. The Commission of Education has to do with one of the most important matters which will come before the Convention, as perhaps the primary object of the Association is the bettering of the educational advantages of the French Canadians. One of the members of the Commission of Education is Mr. E. L. Girroir, Barrister, of Antigonish, who will be present at the Convention.

THE DOMINION ELECTIONS are now engaging the serious attention of politicians. Much speculation is indulged in as to the probable time they will be held, and canvasses by interested parties of all the usual election signs that precede and bespeak a general lead to the conclusion that they will occur during the coming October. Mr. Laurier, in reply to a question on this point, during the late session of the House of Commons, told his questioner to watch the movements of the Crown Ministers. Four Ministers of the Crown are now on their way home from England, three of whom only left Canada but a few weeks ago, and this fact is taken as an indication of the trip being only an opportunity for a rest preliminary to the forthcoming struggle. Senator Dandurand of Quebec, who has the management of the campaign for the Liberal party in that Province, is also en route home.

A MEETING of the Boards of Trade of the Maritime Provinces will be held at Kentville, on Wednesday, 15th inst. Delegates to the meeting will be returned free by the different railways. Antigonish has not yet formed a Board of Trade, although the advantages presented by such associations to any body of business men are many. The following are the topics to be discussed:

- 1. Preferential Trade within the Empire. 2. Development of Canadian Trade with the West Indies. 3. Curriculum of our Schools in relation to our industrial and commercial advancement. 4. What can be done to attract a desirable class of immigrants to the Maritime Provinces?

A Desirable Property For Sale.

That desirable property situated on St. Ninian Street, in the Town of Antigonish, and owned by the late Roderick McDonald, Blacksmith, deceased, will be sold by the undersigned at public auction on

WEDNESDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF AUGUST, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

The sale will take place on the premises. There is a commodious, well-built house, and an excellent barn on this lot, and anyone wishing to purchase a valuable property in one of the best dwelling localities in the Town at a reasonable price, will do well to attend this sale. In the meantime, persons desiring particulars as to title, etc., will be furnished with same on applying to either of the undersigned.

MARY McDONALD, } Executors. D. C. CHISHOLM, } Antigonish, N. S., Aug. 28th, 1900.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Grade C or D teacher for the school at Maryvale School Section, one capable of playing the Church Organ and teaching the Choir. Apply to

SECRETARY OF TRUSTEES, Maryvale, ANT.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to THURSDAY, AUG. 16TH, for Painting the Interior of Stella Maris Church, Creignish. Specifications may be seen at the Casket Office, and Plans at the residence of S. O'Donoghue, Architect, Antigonish. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. A. J. CHISHOLM, P. P. Creignish, Aug. 6, 1900.

Notice of Tenders.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to SATURDAY, 25TH AUG. INST. inclusive, for the Painting of the Glebe House, at Tracadie, and the Church at Merland. The undersigned will supply the materials. The Contractor must supply his own stainers, brushes, and all articles to perform the work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. MICHAEL LAFFIN, P. P. Tracadie, Aug. 6, 1900.

TEACHERS! If you need a BICYCLE, write us for our Clearance Prices

Large Discounts during the remainder of the season. New and second hand. Write us Sundrys and Repairs.

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

- 5. Daily Mail Service between Digby and St. John throughout the year. 6. Better Hotel and other accommodations for tourists. 7. Rates of freight on apples. 8. Development of iron and steel industries. 9. Atlantic mail service on the basis of speed. 10. Legislative union Maritime Provinces.

HYMENEAU.—Mr. John Chisholm, second officer of La Grande Duchesse and Miss Katherine Davies of Cambridge, Mass., were united in marriage at the Rectory of St. Stephen's Church Boston Mass by the Rev. Fr. Farrel, July 27. Miss Etta Cook of Cambridge was bridesmaid, and Mr. M. H. Garvey of Boston acted as groomsmen. Following the ceremony a reception and wedding breakfast was tendered to friends of the couple at the New England House. Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm left on La Grande Duchesse on their wedding tour.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Joseph's, Ant., on Tuesday, July 31st, when Michael McEachern of Antigonish led to the altar Miss Annie McMillan of St. Joseph's. They were united in the bonds of holy wedlock by the Rev. J. J. Chisholm, P. P. Miss Maggie McDonald acted as bridesmaid and the groom was attended by Mr. Colin McDonald. A wedding dinner was served at the bride's mother's, Mrs. D. McMillan's where a very pleasant evening was spent. The numerous presents received by the bride testifies the high esteem in which she is held by her many friends, who wish Mr. and Mrs. McEachern a long and happy life in their new home in Port Morien, C. B., where they intend to reside.

"Dad, will you buy me a watch?" "What for, my boy?" "'Cause Fredly Jones has a dog I want, dad, an' he says he'll change it for a watch."

THE The Newport Nursery Co. (LIMITED).

We desire to call the attention of the People of Eastern Nova Scotia to our Excellent Hardy Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which we offer to Growers at Reasonable Prices. We call special attention to our

ROYAL COLLECTION OF SMALL FRUITS

Which we are offering this month at One-Half the Regular Price. Also Specialties in PLUMS, PEARS, QUINCES, ROSES and ORNAMENTAL TREES.

Below we print a few of the many testimonials we have received.

TESTIMONIALS. WATERVILLE, KINGS CO., July 3, 1900. Newport Nursery Co., Ltd. Gentlemen,—I delivered for you this spring one of the largest sales of trees ever shipped to this section. Your stock, taken as a whole, was the best ever sold here, and the customers were highly pleased with it. One man wants two thousand apple trees for fall setting. Will you please write me your best figures for that number. (Signed) R. D. PINCO. ?

WATERVILLE, N. S., July 4th, 1900 Newport Nursery Co., Ltd. Gentlemen,—I have lately made a tour of the territory I sold in for you last season, and am pleased to say your trees have given good satisfaction and that the prospects for business is excellent. One party who had one hundred of your trees and two hundred from other nurseries, says your stock is much superior. He is intending to plant sixteen hundred apple trees this fall, and intends to order from us. (Signed) JAMES WOODRUFF.

LAKEVILLE, KINGS CO., July 5th, 1900 Mr. James Woodruff: Dear Sir,—I wish to inform you that the stock I received through you from the Newport Nursery Co., Ltd., was the finest I have ever seen. The trees are planted in a place where there is considerable travel, and all who have seen them say they are very fine. Yours truly, (Signed) N. R. THORPE.

PORT WILLIAMS, JUNE 14th, 1900. Newport Nursery Co., Ltd. Gentlemen,—The 313 apple trees we received from you have given good satisfaction, and I trust we may do a larger business with you this year. (Signed) E. H. JOHNSON.

P. O. Address, Windsor, N. S. Nurseries at Stanley, Hants Co., N. S.

The FALL TERM Whiston's Commercial College

AND SCHOOL OF Shorthand and Typewriting WILL COMMENCE ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH.

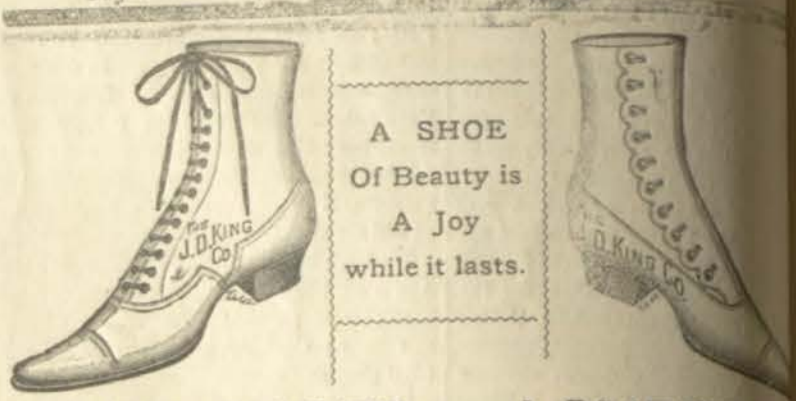
Students thinking of taking a course in bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting, and kindred subjects which are all carefully and successfully taught at this institution, will receive full information upon writing to or calling on the principal, who will be at his office every day during August between 10 and 12 a. m. Send for free catalogue to

S. E. WHISTON, 35 BRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

TEACHER WANTED. In Clyburn Brook Section, Ingonish, a Catholic male Teacher, holding a Grade C License, and capable of teaching a Choir and playing the Organ. Apply, stating salary, to GEORGE DOYLE, South Bay, Victoria Co., C.B.

TRADE MARK KING QUALITY OF ALL SHOES We name them thus because we believe them to be

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.



A SHOE Of Beauty is A Joy while it lasts. 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. It is simply a revelation in the art of shoe-making, and their great 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 MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

Do You Want Shoes?

Big, honest savings are the clinching arguments that turn us into customers. There is no such thing as competition when our 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 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. Good Line of Haying Tools and Mowing Machine Oil.

F. R. TROTTER

WANTED AT ONCE. 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.

WOOL. WOOL. We want a Large quantity of Wool, for which we will pay the highest exchange for goods at Cash Price.

TEACHER WANTED. A GRADE C Teacher wanted to take charge of a Kindergarten 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. Lingan, July 10, 1900. JOHN BURKE.

TEACHER WANTED. MALE, D or C, for Meat Cove, Nova Scotia, paying \$120.00, Board \$4.00, and \$2.00 for poor sections. A. H. McDONALD, Meat Cove, July 25, 1900.