

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11.

In reprinting the regulations for the October devotions the statement that in this Jubilee Year the indulgence can only be gained for the souls in Purgatory should have been applied to all the indulgences mentioned therein and not merely to that attached to the recitation of the prayer to St. Joseph.

The two articles on the North-West missions which we publish this week, one on fourth page and the other on an inside page, should inspire us with a desire to lend our aid to those brave men who are sacrificing themselves in so noble a cause. This we can do by contributing generously to the annual collection for the Propagation of the Faith soon to be taken up throughout the diocese.

While we are feeling grievously hurt that Miss Marie Corelli should be dissatisfied with the worship and the priesthood of the Catholic Church, it is consoling to know that Mr. Hall Caine, another novelist with a mission of reform and strange ideas of executing it, is fairly well pleased with things as he found them at headquarters. "Will you say what general impressions of the Catholic Church were left on your mind by your visit to Rome?" he was asked. And he replied:

The question is too large, but if you think a word or two will be of the least use I will say that nothing could exceed my sense of the devotion of its worship, and, speaking broadly, the sincerity and the purity, and often the nobility, of its priesthood.

The retirement of the Rev. James Quinan from the pastorate of Sydney, which he has held for forty-seven years, reminds us that there is no other priest in the diocese to day who has had so long a career in the ministry. His Lordship the Bishop was ordained in the same year, 1853, but several months later. When Father Quinan went to Sydney, his mission extended far beyond the bounds of the present parish, and included French Vale, at present a part of the parish of Little Bras'or, Victoria Mines, Glace Bay, Bridgeport and Port Morien. Today, eight priests are labouring where Father Quinan laboured alone. His never-flagging zeal has been an object lesson and an inspiration to younger men, and he goes into retirement followed by the heartiest good wishes of all who have known him, Protestants as well as Catholics.

The New York Independent is generally recognized as the ablest Protestant journal in America, if not in the world. It is thoroughly and uncompromisingly Protestant, but like many others of that character nowadays, it believes it bad policy to rest the argument against Catholicism on a rotten foundation. And it considers the statement, which our Presbyterian contemporary of Halifax keeps repeating at irregular intervals, that St. Peter never was in Rome to be just such a foundation. Reviewing a recently published book by Signor Raffaele Mariano, a distinguished professor of the University of Naples and a non-Catholic, the Independent says:

He is able to cite excellent Protestant authorities, among them, such determined Lutherans as Professor Nosen of Rostock, to show that the best modern scholarship admits that Peter was in Rome and was the first religious teacher in that city. He can further appeal to that prince of patristic and New Testament scholars, Professor Zahn, of Erlangen, in confirmation of the same conviction.

The remarks of a writer in the last Presbyterian Witness, — not the editor, probably, for that gentleman has been away from home several weeks, — about a reliquary imported for St. Liborius Church, St. Louis, are equally in good taste with the conduct of the lawyer mentioned by the historian Green, who expressed his disapproval of the Mass by going to a church and raising a dog in his hands at the moment that the priest elevated the Host. And when the excommunication of Count Tolstoi is said to signify that there will be no "droning of masses" for him when he dies, we are involuntarily reminded of the language of a street rowdy, who is not satisfied with plainly and bluntly stating that he holds a different opinion from his neighbour, but delights in adorning this statement with a variety of offensive adjectives. Perhaps this sort of thing is pleasing to the readers of the Presbyterian Witness; if so, we can only say there is no accounting for tastes.

One of the best known of English Jesuits the Rev. Richard F. Clarke died a couple of weeks ago at the age of 61. He had been thirty years a Catholic, and eleven years editor of the London Month, the foremost Jesuit publication in the English language. He edited the Stonhurst Series of Manuals of Philosophy and himself wrote the volume on Logic, the most interesting treatise on the subject, probably, ever published. He was a frequent contributor to secular periodicals, especially the Nineteenth Century. His zeal for Catholic education was not confined to the colleges of his own Society, but laboured earnestly to bring about what Newman had longed for but never lived to see, Catholics in attendance at Oxford and Cambridge. Father Clarke, at the time of his death, was Superior of Campion Hall, the house of residence for the Catholic students at Oxford. He was a man of the most restless energy, and nothing but the splendid physique which made him one of the Oxford eight in 1859, would have enabled him to reach the three-score milestone. May he rest in peace.

It should not be necessary to remind our readers that no person can without grave sin expose himself unnecessarily to the temptation of offending against holy purity. Any one who attends a theatrical performance which he has reason to believe will be indecent and immoral does wilfully expose himself to such danger, — nay, goes in search of the danger. It is therefore the bounden duty of all, under pain of the gravest sin to avoid such entertainments. There are unfortunately wretched people who would make money out of the ruin of the souls of their fellow-mortals, tempting them to this degrading vice by the most indecent exhibitions. No good man or woman, — no man or woman who even wishes to retain a reputation for respectability — would be seen at one of these exhibitions. No town whose officials are conscientious Christians would grant a license for a performance of this character. Remember that Our Lord has said of those who scandalize His little ones, that it were better for them that a mill-stone were tied about their necks and that they were cast into the depths of the sea.

We hope that none of our readers will feel inclined to waste any time or money in Marie Corelli's latest novel after reading the following bit of criticism from the New York Sun:

In "The Master Christian" (Dodd Mead & Co.) Miss Marie Corelli emits a long-drawn melancholy howl. Six hundred solid pages of small print and nothing but words, words, words — in all their Corellian confusion of tangled syntax and lurid illogicality. The lady is angry. Angry with the Pope, the Church of Rome and the Church of England, the Roman Catholic priesthood and the Protestant Bishops — and she sets out to demolish them all with a vigour and earnestness equal to that of the amiable enthusiast who tried, with a bunch of fire-crackers and a parlour match to blow up Brooklyn Bridge, because he objected to it on aesthetic grounds. She introduces a vulgar caricature of the most sacred figure in all literature and history and makes Him pant like a tub-thumping temperance orator in Hyde Park on a Sunday afternoon, and of the old man of the Vatican, who, in the eyes of Protes-

tant and Catholic alike, is worthy at least of veneration and respect, she uses language that is childish in its insolence and illogicality. These things make us somewhat sad. We look for a little eccentricity of syntax here and there among the ladies. At times it even gives to a sentence a certain added charm — like the piquant patch upon the blooming cheek of beauty. Here we are at a loss to know whether to admire the more the many piquant patches or merely the blooming cheek.

THE ISRAELITES AND HUMAN SACRIFICES.

Goldwin Smith writes well on any subject that he takes up. On most subjects, moreover, he writes with rare good sense and judgment. But let him touch upon religion, and his wonted good sense and judgment seem to desert him forthwith. Witness these words, culled from his "Comments on Current Events" in The Weekly Sun, of Toronto:

This [i. e. human sacrifice] is the most abject as well as the most cruel, manifestation of the terror from which superstition and sacerdotalism flow. That it was once known among the Hebrews, the story of Abraham and Isaac and that of Jephthah's daughter prove.

Mark how he joins together superstition and sacerdotalism, assigning to them a common parentage. But the pair are as ill-assorted as the parentage is spurious. To begin with, terror is not the parent even of superstition, but rather is it the converse that is true. For superstition is but a form of unenlightened religious belief, which may, indeed, and often does, give rise to fear or terror, but never is nor can be itself the offspring of terror. The fear of preternatural agencies, from the very nature of the case, presupposes belief in the existence of such agencies. In the next place, sacerdotalism has for its parent religion: be it true or be it false, religion ever begets priest and sacrifice. But may not religion itself be the offspring of terror? Assuredly not. For religion is bound up with belief in a Supreme Being, and this belief, while it may beget fear, cannot itself, as has been already observed, be the child of fear, since fear of the Supreme Being necessarily supposes belief in the existence of the Supreme Being. As for the fear of natural portents, it may indeed stir slumbering belief into activity, but that belief already pre-existed in the soul.

Equally wide of the truth and equally stupid is the statement that human sacrifice was known among the Hebrews. Again and again by the mouth of Moses did God forbid on pain of death His people to offer their sons or daughters in sacrifice. "Thou shalt not," are the words we read, Deut. 12, 31, "do in like manner to the Lord thy God," that is, as did the nations of the Gentiles to their gods. "For they have done to their gods all the abominations which the Lord abhorreth, offering their sons and daughters, and burning them with fire." The command of God to the Hebrew people with regard to this abomination is therefore, "Thou shalt not." But did He not Himself bid Abraham sacrifice his son Isaac on the mount? Yes, but he took good care that Abraham should not carry into effect this command, which was meant merely to try his faith and obedience. This instance, therefore, which is cited as proof that human sacrifice was known to the Hebrews, proves Abraham's heroic faith in God, and nothing else. As for the other instance, even if we grant that Jephthah really slew his own daughter in sacrifice, this would but prove that he violated the divine law forbidding human sacrifice — not surely that such sacrifice was known among the Hebrews, seeing that it was interdicted under the severest penalties. In point of fact, however, the greater number of modern commentators regard the "sacrifice" of Jephthah's daughter as simply the consecration of her virginity to God, a view which seems to be borne out by the words we read in the thirty-ninth verse, "And the two months being expired, she returned to her father who did to her as he had vowed, and she knew no man." — Judges, xi.

The only thing that Goldwin Smith has succeeded in proving is his own ignorance of what constitutes proof.

The Sandford Manufacturing Co. of Hamilton filled the British Government's order for 11,000 military overcoats in three weeks, shipping them last week to China from Vancouver. In all \$370,000 worth of supplies for the soldiers in China have been sent from Canada, all manufactured here from home-made material.

EVANGELICAL RITUALISM.

The people who call themselves Evangelicals, that is, the great majority of Protestants, have always professed a lofty independence of rites and ceremonies in religion. They used to talk of these matters as if they themselves were angels and needed not the aid of anything visible in their worship. They did indeed admit that they were unable to compose hymns on the spot, and equally unable to do without them; but prayers and other essentials of public worship they left to the inspiration of the moment. Now they find themselves impelled in the direction of fixed ritual by two forces they are unable to resist. In the first place, the religious statistics of large cities show that non-ritual churches are losing ground, while ritual churches are gaining. In the second place, very many people of the so called Evangelical school are going to the opposite extreme. These are drawing the inference that churches, Sundays, and all such institutions should be abolished. The Evangelical teachers find themselves obliged to inculcate the necessity of ritual. Thus, the Interior, the organ of the Presbyterians in Chicago, argues as follows:—

"There is a lofty and pretentious phase of modern religionism which calls itself the gospel of the secular life. Its professed aim is to abolish the distinction between things sacred and things secular, and to make all life religious. Why, it is asked, should we set apart one day in the week and call it a holy day, when all our time is God's; when we are to live every day as in His sight, and to do all things to His glory? Let us make all days sacred by carrying into them a devout spirit. The same argument is applied to sacred places. Why is a cathedral more holy than any other building? Why attach to it any greater sacredness than belongs to those structures which are erected for purposes of art, literature, education or commerce? There is no special virtue in brick and mortar. The Divine Spirit is not confined to temples made with hands. God is everywhere, and the thought of His presence should control all our actions and hallow every moment of our lives. All nature is a temple. All work is worship.

There is a great deal of this sort of pantheistic philosophy in Carlyle and Emerson, and we often find its traces in the pages of Dean Stanley and other writers of the broad school of theology. The sufficient answer to it is that we are yet in the body. So long as man has a material nature and environment, his religion must find some outward expression. No doubt the incarnation itself was a condescension to his weakness. The Infinite linked itself to the finite. The God who is a spirit was robed in the garment of flesh. The unconditional was manifested to the world under the limitations of time and space. And from the very beginning God has seen fit to appoint outward types and emblems of spiritual things and rites of worship. From the beginning, as we believe, one day in seven has been set apart and consecrated to religion. And we know that under the patriarchal and mosaic dispensations there were recognized sanctuaries, places dedicated to worship, where men put off the shoes from their feet because it was holy ground. And as to the teachings of the New Testament we know that our Saviour honored the Sabbath, that he attended the synagogue and took part in its services; and that on two memorable occasions he drove the merchants and the money changers out of the temple which they profaned.

If religion is to exist in the world as a spiritual force, it must manifest itself in some outward shape; it must have some local habitation and be incarnated in some visible form. God is to be worshiped in spirit and in truth, but he is to be worshiped; and all sincere worship will find outward expression. It will clothe itself in articulate forms. It will not disdain the use of those means of grace which devout souls have always found helpful. A religion that never goes to church and that contributes nothing to the support of the gospel may be a very refined and ethereal sort of religion, but it can hardly thrive in this world. It is doubtful whether it will even do its possessor much good, and certainly his light will not shine upon the path of others."

This is one of the revenges which time invariably brings about when truth has been violated. The very arguments which Protestants used to urge against us they are compelled to combat in self-defence. The position they maintained for centuries in opposition to Catholic worship is now seen to be based on self-will, not on principle.

The British steamer Amona arrived in Boston on Oct. 3 with the Captain and 13 of the crew of the Liverpool ship Ellerslie, abandoned at sea, dismantled and waterlogged. The rescue, which was a difficult one, was made on Sept. 29, after the ship had been at the mercy of the waves for ten days. The sailors suffered intensely from thirst. The Ellerslie was built in New Brunswick in 1872.

St. Francis Xavier's College.

The announcement that the Bishop has recently appointed one of his clergy to the task of soliciting contributions in aid of St. Francis Xavier's College will be received by all friends of the institution with sentiments of intense gratification. The Catholics of the Diocese have been repeatedly reminded in these columns of the duty incumbent upon them of doing what in them lies in order to further the interests of the College. So firmly are we convinced of the close, we might say vital, connection between the well-being of the College and the progress of Catholicity in these parts, that we should accuse ourselves of remissness in the performance of a sacred duty did we neglect to urge upon our readers again and again the necessity of exerting themselves one and all in order to place the College on a firm financial basis, and thus enable it to do its part in grappling with the momentous problems with which in the very near future the Catholic body in this province will assuredly be confronted.

We take it as an axiom that among the human agencies which co-operate in determining the intellectual, moral and social status of a community, the university holds eminent rank. In it centres largely the intellectual life of the people who form its constituency. It forms, in great part at least, the leaders of the people, leaders not in one alone but in many walks of life. Hence its influence is not restricted to its graduates alone, but is also exerted upon the thousands with whom they come into contact and whose civil and religious destinies they so largely control. Now it is evident that this influence will be beneficent and powerful in direct proportion to the degree of excellence and efficiency which the university has attained. We have but to look around us to see how keenly this fact is appreciated by the constituencies of the various universities of our day. No sacrifice do they regard as too great which has for its object the strengthening of their respective colleges. Solicitous for the advancement of their own civil or religious interests, and desirous that the members of their various schools of thought should exert a paramount influence upon the affairs of the whole community, they have seized upon the university as a most effective means for the accomplishment of their objects.

Now if an efficient university is a source of power and prestige to the body which it represents, and enables its supporters to secure a controlling influence in every department of life, a question which ought to present itself to the Catholics of this diocese at the present moment is: Are we giving our College that support which is requisite in order to enable it to do its part in advancing the cause of Catholicity in these parts? The College has accomplished much during the half century of its existence, and has ever been able to hold its own with the best institutions in America. What shall be its position and influence in the new era which is beginning to dawn upon this province? Shall it occupy a place of pre-eminence, or shall we by our indifference and apathy allow others to enter the field which we already possess, and deprive us wholly or in part of the heritage which is within our reach? No ordinary heritage this, but one whose very magnitude is well nigh appalling. One who even a few years ago, should venture to paint the future of this country as many now foresee it, had to do so at the risk of being set down as an unpractical dreamer. Even now, not all can fully realize the tremendous possibilities of the country, possibilities which, ere long, will have passed into the domain of actual facts. Let our Catholics, then, be up and doing. The Bishop of the Diocese has been quick to foresee the great mission which the College is called upon to fulfil, and his recent action is another proof of that prudent foresight and paternal solicitude for the welfare of his flock which have always distinguished him.

Two Canadians have been elected to the British Parliament. Gilbert Parker, the novelist, has carried Gravesend for the Unionists, and George M. Brown, son of the founder of the Toronto Globe, has defeated Dr. Conan Doyle in Edinburgh Centre in the Liberal interest.

Rev. Lawrence McCarthy, of East Boston, was shot at his house door by a crazy man on Oct. 2. Four shots were fired, but only one took effect, lodging in the priest's shoulder.

Harvest.

Harvest comes to the waiting earth
Welcome as rain in a time of dearth.
Under the cloud of her red-gold hair
Her eyes are dark with a mother's care.
Still she is young and still she is fair;
But she is a mother of many dreams
All too sweet for the world to bear.
Her mouth is red as a peony.
With passions swifter than tropic streams—
Her forehead's whiter than ivory.
As if a woman unawaked were she.
Harvest never was heard or seen
Except of those that have lovers been.
Lovers of women or lovers of earth,
Lovers of dreams that died at birth.
She is heard of these, she is seen of these,
A sweeter voice than the summer breeze,
A fairer face, a more shining face
Than jewel kept in a shadowy place.
Harvest of these at least is known
As a queen that cometh to take her own,
Whose hands are full of plenty and dearth,
Whose feet keep time to the harvest mirth.
—Norah Hopper.

To Tell Fresh Fish.

Fish, unlike other meat foods, must be fresh to be good. A stale fish is a spoiled and unwholesome one. "From water to pot" expresses the ideal of freshness, but few are they who can get their fish for cooking so soon after they are caught. If, when taken from the water, a fish be immediately buried in fine ice, it will be good for several days—ten, fish dealers say; but this period should be "shaded." Frozen fish will keep all winter—that is, they will not decompose—but they lose everything that makes them good.

To tell a fresh fish see that the flesh is firm—too firm to admit of pressure leaving a dent—that the eyes are full, scales bright, fins stiff, gills bright—not pale or dark liver-colored—and that there is no marked odor. When it will stand these tests it is both fresh and in its right season for eating.

As a general rule very large fish should be boiled, medium-sized ones baked or broiled and small ones fried, from which they take the name of "pan-fish."—*Woman's Home Companion.*

The Hoboken Fire.

A writer in *Munsey's Magazine*, describing the terrible fire at the Hoboken wharves, says: "The spectators saw many deeds of heroism. They saw one tug, the *Nellie Tice*, take off one hundred and four men from the burning *Bremen* at the risk of being overwhelmed any moment by a sudden burst of flames. They saw two men from the tug *Westchester* take off, unaided, forty from the hold of the *Saale*, where they had been imprisoned fully two hours. Some saw a priest, Father Brosnan, administering Extreme Unction [*sic*] to the doomed ones at the ports, unmindful of his own danger. Many saw men leap into the water for the drowning and bring them in safety to the shore. All heard of the gallant Captain Mirow, of the *Saale*, who strove so hard to save his ship that he died aboard her decks in a rush of flame." It is, perhaps worthy of note that the heroism of Father Brosnan and his companion-priest has been celebrated in a tender and reverent poem, written by a Jewess and published in a Protestant church paper, the *Independent*.—*The Ave Maria.*

Cutting a Big Diamond.

Probably the largest diamond ever imported into this country is being cut at present in the factory of the diamond importing house of Stern Brothers & Co., 65 Nassau street. The stone in the rough condition in which it was brought to this country last June weighed just 221 carats, which is considerably in excess of the weight of several of the world's famous gems. It was purchased from the De Beers syndicate in London by Mr. Stern and had been taken out of the Kimberley mines during the siege. In addition to its weight the stone was remarkable in the eyes of diamond dealers because even in the rough it was absolutely flawless—a condition in which a diamond is seldom found. It was entirely white in colour. It will lose weight heavily in the cutting and will weigh about 110 carats. The value of the stone when finished, it has been estimated, will be at least \$40,000.

The work of cutting has been going on two months now and will hardly be finished for another month. A grinding wheel making 2,400 revolutions a minute is used to cut the diamond and is directed by an expert workman who will work nine hours a day on the stone until it is finished.

Diamond dealers all over the country are greatly interested in the big gem and its future. Mr. Goldsmith, of Stern Brothers & Co., who is directing the work of cutting, said recently that the firm had not yet decided just what will be done with the stone when it is finished. It is doubtful if it is offered for sale in the open market, as the dealers say there are a lot of people in the world any one of whom would offer more than the mercantile value of the gem for the sake of being its possessor.—*New York Sun.*

Not Binding—Didn't I promise you a whipping if you disobeyed me, asked his mother. Yes; but I will release you from the promise, ma, replied Johnnie diplomatically.

Different Civilizations.

"There is a street in Florence on each side of which stands statues of the famous Florentines of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries,—Dante, Giotto, Boccaccio, Ghilberti, Machiavelli, Michael Angelo, and others scarcely less illustrious, all natives of the little city which in their days had near a population of more than sixty thousand souls. No one can walk between these rows of world famous figures, matched by no other city of the modern world, without asking himself what cause determined so much of the highest genius of this one spot."—*James Bryce, M. P., in The American Commonwealth.*

Walking through a charming square in Florence not long ago, two Americans and an Italian lady, in passing an old building adorned with some of the lovely terracotta reliefs of the Della Robbias, fell into conversation concerning the fortunate preservation of so much beauty, especially of so much delicate exterior adornment, which a single stone in the hand of a careless boy might shatter to irreparable fragments. The Italian shrugged a deprecating shoulder, and spread her hands with the graceful gesture of her race.

"Ah!" she said, sorrowfully, "so many of our children, our boys on the street, are bad; very bad! They are—what would you say?—Imps! Little imps! They romp, they run, they break things. They will smash every glass in every street lamp, for amusement, if there is nobody by to stop them. They are dreadfully bad."

"But!" she threw a word of emphasis into voice, lifted finger, and wide-flashing black eyes. "Not these things! They will not break these. They would never think to wish to do it. They love beautiful things. It is inborn. They have them always to see and love. They enjoy them, and do not wish to hurt them. Even our rough and bad boys are not rough with things that are beautiful."

We cannot yet, in our young country, where we are but just learning to make our cities beautiful, hope to echo the justifiable boast of the Florentine lady.—*Boston Youth's Companion.*

Mr. William Hawley Smith, writing of Mexican class-room work, tells of one recitation in mental arithmetic which was especially pleasing to him.

It was a class of boys about twelve years old. The teacher stood before them and extemporized problem after problem, which involved the special principle upon which they were then working, which happened to be finding the area of rectangles, of varied dimensions, with such complications as this: "How many stone slabs, three feet long and two feet wide, would it take to pave a court thirty feet long by eighteen feet wide."

As soon as the problem was announced, the little fellows went at it with knitted brows, all the work being done mentally.

It was wonderful how rapidly they found correct results. When a number had "raised hands," the teacher called on some one to solve the problem orally. The pupil would rise in his place and first salute the teacher by bringing his left hand to his forehead, and then waving it forward, at the same time making a slight bow. Then he would say, "Senor, what are your commands?" and go on and solve the problem.

The school is semi-military, and all the pupils have uniforms which they wear on special occasions. Such occasions are frequent, for holidays, fete days and the like are "as thick as blackberries" in Mexico.

Even this is made of much service to the boys; for in order that they may be neat and trim-looking in their uniforms and when on parade, they are held to the most rigid training regarding their personal apparel and appearance every day at school. Their faces and hands must be clean, their hair well combed, their clothes brushed and shoes blacked every day.

They are also held rigidly accountable for all the belongings assigned to their care in connection with their school work—their books, gymnasium outfit, gun, and so forth, all of which is most excellent training.

A little girl, before going out to a tea party, was coached in conduct by a fond mamma. You may take cake twice, if it is offered you; but if you are asked a third time, you must say, with all possible politeness, no, thank you! On her return home she gave assurance that she had followed the instructions.

But, she added, the servant brought cake to me a fourth time.

And what did you say then?

Oh, was the startling rejoinder, then I thought of papa; and I said, take it away, and don't bother me!

Tommy—Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?

Pa—I did my share of it, Tommy.

Tommy—Did you make the enemy run?

Pa—You're right I did, Tommy.

Tommy—Did they catch you, pa?

Mr. Bennett's New Yacht.

James Gordon Bennett's new steam yacht, *Lysistrata*, which was launched from Denny's yard at Dumbarton on Aug. 28, is the Clyde's most epoch-making steam yacht. "This vessel," says the *Yachtsman*, "has been built by the Messrs. Denny from plans prepared by Mr. G. L. Watson for Mr. James Gordon Bennett, one of the senior members of the New York Yacht Club. The boat is the largest and most powerful yacht that has yet been built on the Clyde. *Lysistrata*—for so the big vessel was named by Miss Amy Denny—is 285 feet long on the load water line, and 314 feet over all, 40 feet in breadth and 25 feet in depth, and 2,082 tons T. M. She has a plumb stem, a long and singularly graceful counter, a full poop aft, a long shade deck, amidships, and a short turtle back forward, one huge funnel, and a very rudimentary sort of mast with nothing on it but a signaling yard.

"The boat is built of the finest steel, is a twin-screw vessel, and a speed of eighteen knots has been contracted for with her triple expansion machinery of about 6,500 indicated horse power is being fitted and the engines are being arranged on the four crank principle. Like her twin sister, *Margarite*, *Lysistrata* has been built with the butts of her plates over lapping, which is a novelty introduced to yacht building by Mr. Watson.

"With regard to saloon and cabin accommodation, *Lysistrata* has suite after suite of handsome staterooms (many of them supplemented with dressing rooms and bath rooms), while dining room, library and owner's business room leave nothing to desire. The dining room, twenty-five feet long by twenty feet broad, and lofty and well lighted and airy, is being done in the Grecian fashion. The lighting and ventilating of the yacht are on the most modern and costly principles."—*Exchange.*

A cross of Aberdeen Rubislaw granite, as a memorial to Catholic clergymen, has been erected in Kilfinnan Cemetery, Invergarry, Scotland, bearing the following inscription:—"Of your charity pray for the soul of the Right Rev. Bishop Hugh MacDonald, Vicar Apostolic of the Highland District; died March 12, 1778. Also of Rev. John Lamont; died January, 1820. And of Rev. Donald Walker; died October 27, 1838. Priests of Glengarry, 'Remember your Prelates, who have spoken the Word of God to you, whose faith follow,' (Heb. xiii. 7). R. I. P. This stone was erected by the Catholics of Glengarry and district in grateful memory. A. D. 1900." The face of the cross is polished, and has a carved Celtic ornament. The memorial is from the works of Messrs. D. & A. Davidson, sculptors, Inverness.—*The Oban Times.*

Paris is holding its first postage stamp exhibition and the stamps exhibited are insured for \$400,000. M. Mirabaud has sent a small part of his collection, including a complete set of Swiss stamps from 1844 to 1852. His whole collection is valued at \$420,000. The collection of M. Ferrary, nephew of the late Duchess of Gallier, which is said to be worth \$1,400,000, is not represented in the show. For two Mauritius stamps shown in a glass case, a one penny and a two penny of the original issue, the owner, M. Bernichon, has refused to take \$10,500.

The pupil of a public school, who had been absent from school for two weeks, brought this written excuse from her mother: Louisa was absent Monday, please excuse her. Louisa was absent Tuesday, she had a sore throat. Louisa was absent Wednesday, she had a sore throat. Louisa was absent Thursday, she had a sore throat. Louisa was absent Friday, she had a sore throat. Louisa was absent Saturday, she had a sore throat. Read this over again for the next week.

Father (gruffly)—Get away from the fire, Tommy. The weather isn't cold.

Tommy—Well, I'm not warm in the weather; I'm warm in my hands.

Some folks, said Uncle Eben, imagines dey deserves credit foh being contented, in spite o' poverty, when de real troof is dat dey'd rather loaf dan work an' earn money.

Evidence—Friend—I suppose the baby is fond of you? Papa—Fond of me? Why, he sleeps all day when I am not at home and stays up all night just to enjoy my society!

Mother, said little Johnny, peering in between the uncut leaves of a magazine, how ever did they get the printing in there?

She—The Browns called on us last week, you know.

He—Yes.

'Don't you think it is about time we should retaliate?'

E. W. Grove

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

Eliza, there's to be a model American postoffice at the Paris Exposition. Well, Henry, you ought to go along to show how the model American husband forgets to mail his wife's letters.

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.

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. Anyone wanting something

COMFORTABLE, DURABLE, STYLISH, yet CHEAP, had better call and examine these.

Harnesses,

both Carriage and Cart, and all

Farming

Implements

for any season.

F. R. TROTTER.

CASH MARKET!

RUBBER EGGS, HORSE HAIR
COPPER WOOLSKINS, TAIL
and WOODHIDES and MAIN
BRASS CALFSKINS, MAIN
SCRAP-IRON AND LEAD.
taken here and at Pomquet. P. DORANT.
Antigonish, N. S., July 11, 1900.

WALDREN'S Photo Studio.

GREGORY BUILDING, ANTIGONISH.

Open all Day

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3rd,

THURSDAY, " 4th,

FRIDAY, " 5th,

and SATURDAY, until 11 a. m.

TRADE MARK
This Trade Mark stamped on every garment, insures you genuine
HEALTH UNDERWEAR
the most perfect, most healthful, most delightfully comfortable underwear made. Endorsed by physicians.
For Men, Women and Children.
All first class Dry Goods stores keep full range.



WOOL. WOOL.

We want a Large quantity of Good Washed Wool, for which we will pay the highest price in exchange for goods at Cash Prices.

McCURDY & CO.

LAND FOR SALE.

A NY parties wishing to purchase the lot of land at

LAKEVALE,

formerly owned by Mrs. Mary Chisholm late of Thorburn, deceased, will apply to

GIRROIR & MCINTYRE, Barristers.

Antigonish, Sept. 29th, 1900.

FIRST-CLASS TONSORIAL WORK.

Opposite Presbyterian Church.

Robert Murary

PLANT LINE.
DIRECT ROUTE
—TO—
BOSTON

And All Points in United States.

COMMENCING OCTOBER 13.

The well-known S. S. "HALIFAX" will sail for Boston as follows:

From Halifax, Every WEDNESDAY at 11 P.M.
From Hawkesbury, Every THURSDAY at 9 P.M.
Returning from Boston Saturdays, at noon.

Cheap through tickets for sale and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.
For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, Boston, Halifax, Hawkesbury, and Charlottetown.

H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

FAT HERRING!

Just received:

100 HALF BARRELS

GENUINE JULY HERRING.

F. R. TROTTER.

Fine Monumental Work.

J. H. McDougall,

Dealer in

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

Main Street, Antigonish.

We have now on hand a large and varied stock of

Patent Medicines,
Pills, Ointments,
Combs, Brushes and
Toilet Articles,
Soap, Perfumes,
Maltine Preparations,
Sponges, Emulsions,
Pipes, Tobaccos,
Cigars, Cigarettes, etc
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS. Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co

LAND SALE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between

WILLIAM H. MACDONALD, Plaintiff

and

MARY CHISHOLM and JOHN A. BOYD,

representing the heirs at law of and persons interested in the estate of William Chisholm deceased.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by the Sheriff of Antigonish County or his Deputy at the Court House, Antigonish, in said County, on

WEDNESDAY

THE 17TH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1900.

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale granted herein the 11th day of September, 1900, unless before said date of sale the amount and plaintiff herein with interest and costs be paid to him or his collector.

All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said mortgagor, William Chisholm, now deceased, and of all persons claiming or entitled, by from or under him, of, in, and to all that certain lot, place, or parcel of

LAND

situate, lying and being at Caledonia Mills in the County of Antigonish, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, bounded the north by land in possession of John Chisholm, on the east by lands in possession of John Chisholm, on the south by lands in possession of John Brys, John Brys, John Angus McGillivray and John McGillivray, containing two hundred acres more or less, the same being the lot of land conveyed by William Chisholm by Allan McDonald, by deed dated the 25th day of April, A. D. 1888.

TERMS: Ten per cent. at sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,

High Sheriff of Antigonish County.

WM. CHISHOLM,

Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, Sept. 29, 1900.

The Rosary.

In the dim aisle where fading daylight lingers, A woman kneels, low-bent in solemn prayer, And bead by bead drops slowly through her fingers, All worn with toil and care...

THE REVOLT OF MARY HENNESSY.

(Continued from last issue.)

Mary's room was as restful with its dainty desk and bookcase, her own purchases, its spotless curtains and potted plants. She called it her haven of rest, and many times as she entered it she recalled with a smile the old days in the basement when the girls laughed at her desire for a room to herself.

Mrs. Bolton crossed to the table and found the book she sought under the 'Imitation of Christ,' which she opened carelessly to see where Mary had placed the marker, and read: 'Behold if all should be spoken against thee that could be most maliciously invented, what would it hurt thee, if thou sufferedst it to pass and madest no more reckoning of it than a mote? Could all these words pluck as much as a hair from thy head?'

'But he that hath no heart in him nor hath God before his eyes, is easily moved by a word of disparage.'

Mrs. Bolton sighed, as she laid down the book. 'Good gracious!' she exclaimed to herself, as she went down the stairs, 'I must have neither heart in me nor God before my eyes or I surely wouldn't have been so squelched this afternoon when I had to confess my ignorance of Sheldon and his books.'

'No, Mary,' she answered: 'I forgot to tell you. His brother is still ill, and he will remain in Philadelphia a day or two longer. And, Mary,' she called, as Mary was going away, 'I'm charmed with this book. Don't you think it is most interesting?'

'Why, it's really amusing,' answered Mary, turning back.

'Oh, you don't mean that,' said Mrs. Bolton, surprised. 'So far I have found it original and sad, very sad, but perhaps,' she added, as Mary stood smiling in the doorway, 'perhaps it ends differently; I'll read it, anyway, before I judge it further.'

'Mary,' she asked the next afternoon, as she stood buttoning her gloves and ready to go out, 'how in the world can you call 'In His Steps' amusing? To me it seems like the first sound of a trumpet awakening the world from its long sleep of selfishness and indifference. You know, Mary,' she went on, 'I have never discussed religion with you nor ever objected to your obeying your creed in all things, but your calling this book amusing, with your intelligence, inclines me to the general belief that Catholics in following their worship of the saints and other superstitions really lost sight of the real Christ, the Saviour of the world.'

'Indeed,' Mary replied, quietly, 'and is that the general belief, ma'am?'

'It is, Mary,' said her mistress, gently. The intent look on Mary's face made her think that her words were making an impression, and she went on, pityingly, 'and really, Mary, there is scarcely a meeting of cultured, representative women at which this question does not come up for discussion. You see,' she continued, not noticing the two bright spots on Mary's cheeks, 'we have quite decided that nothing can be done toward reforming the world until this gigantic barrier of ignorance and superstition is removed.' Mrs. Bolton was warming to her subject and enjoying her own eloquence, but marking the pained look in Mary's face she said, kindly, 'Oh, Mary, I hope I have not offended you! Really, I always forget that you are such a devout Catholic.'

'Mrs. Bolton,' said Mary sternly, 'may I ask you if you have always felt like this?'

'Well, not exactly,' was the reply. 'Of course, I always pitied their foolishness and idolatry, but it is only since I have

taken an active part in affairs that I have learned how they are opposed in every way to the progress of the world.'

'And do all your reform women feel like that?'

'Oh, yes, Mary,' replied Mrs. Bolton, quickly, 'and most of them much more strongly than I.'

'And do they have Catholic servants?'

asked Mary again. 'In most cases they do, because they are generally honest and pure in their morals and altogether dependable.'

'And so the reform women leave their Catholic servants in charge of their homes while they are wearing themselves out howling against the Church that has made these girls what they are?' remarked Mary, dryly.

Mrs. Bolton tried to explain, but Mary went on: 'You were shocked yesterday when I said that I thought Mr. Sheldon's book amusing. Good heavens! hasn't the Catholic Church taught its children to follow in Christ's steps from time immemorial? You say Catholic girls are pure and honest—was not Christ so? You know they are poor and lowly—was not Christ so? How many thousands of our noblest men and women have given up all that life held dear to go into banishment and poverty, to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and yet you talk of Sheldon's book as if walking in the footsteps of Christ were an idea of his invention! Oh, ma'am,' she went on, with quivering voice, 'it's a pity that the hatchet-faced women who shout for reform and emancipation can't see that it is the cry of their conscience that makes them restless. Childless and heartless through their own selfish sins, they begrudge to others the baby prattle and tender lullabies their own ears have been deafened to.'

'Mary!' almost shouted Mrs. Bolton, 'how dare you?'

'I dare, ma'am,' answered Mary, quietly, 'because you dare to speak slightly of my faith, and because until you take back the words you have said not another night will I spend under your roof, although, and there were tears in her voice, 'I've spent here some of the happiest days of my life.'

'Nonsense!' said Mrs. Bolton, sharply, as she opened the door to go out. 'Nonsense! You will have regretted your foolish words when I return, and slamming the door behind her, she hurried off to attend a very important meeting relative to closing the Catholic Indian schools.'

Mary finished her work, and hurrying to her room burst into tears. 'Isn't it too bad,' she sobbed, 'to have to go with hard feelings after all these years? She has always been so kind, too, and maybe I said too much, but, good heavens! how could I stand it! Oh, the hypocrisy of them, smiling and saying pleasant things to us while we suit them and having the bitterness always in their hearts! But the thought of all the happy hours she had spent in her cozy room would obtrude itself with fresh force. 'Never,' she murmured, 'has an unkind word passed her lips to me until to-day. These clubs are killing her, poor thing!' and Mary's tears broke out anew. 'I hate to leave her, she needs care so

badly—but after all, it will do her good to have to stay home for a while,' and she drew her trunk out of the closet and hastily began her packing. 'I must be gone before she gets back,' she thought, with a sudden revulsion of feeling, 'or I might say something I'd be sorry for. I know I would if she mentioned my faith again.'

She packed everything but her books and pictures and left a hurried note on the hall table saying she would send for them. 'I'm sorry, indeed,' she added, 'for what has taken place to-day, but happy and contented as I have been here, I would have left long ago had I known of the bitterness in your heart toward all I held in sacred reverence and will keep, with God's help, until my dying day.'

Mrs. Bolton was late for the meeting. 'And now, ladies,' the president was saying as she entered, 'you have discussed the salient points of this very important question. You have given intelligent thought and serious consideration, and to insure the prompt action of our representatives in Congress the signatures must be sent in at once. Thousands of women all over the country have already forwarded their signatures, and in all matters of importance delays are dangerous. Now will the ladies please pass up the left aisle to the secretary's desk and then pass back the right aisle to their places? This will avoid confusion and save time.'

Mrs. Bolton had slipped quietly into a seat at the back of the room. She scarcely heard what the president said, but as she watched the ladies file up to the desk, every word of Mary's came back to her with new force. 'Childless and heartless through their own selfish sins, they begrudge to others the baby prattle and tender lullabies their own ears have been deafened to.'

'Well, they certainly don't look as if they were overflowing with the milk of human kindness,' she thought, and then there flashed across her mind the meeting of the Mecca Club on the day before, when 'What would Jesus do?' was the sole topic of discussion, and when a great number of the women before her now had pledged themselves to follow in His steps. She wondered if it had occurred to any of them to ask themselves if Jesus would send a petition to the ruling powers urging them to withdraw all support from the Catholic schools on the Indian reservation. Again came Mary's words, 'And so the reform women leave their Catholic servants in charge of their homes while they wear themselves out howling against the Church that has made these girls what they are?'

'Mrs. Bolton,' called out the president, 'the secretary informs me that your name is not on the list, and if my memory serves me correctly,' she added, smiling, 'you spoke very strongly at the last meeting in favour of taking immediate action on this matter.'

'Yes,' replied Mrs. Bolton, absently, as she looked around and noted that all the ladies were seated again, 'yes, I remember I did urge the matter, but I did not question myself or any one else as to what effect it would have on anything or anybody. I simply gathered that it was to

abolish something Catholic, and you know, Madam President, she went on more firmly, 'that always insures a full meeting and a unanimous vote.'

'Then are we to understand,' asked the president, sharply, 'that you refuse to sign this petition?'

'Yes, I refuse to sign anything until I know what good it is going to do,' and then catching sight of some of the politely contemptuous faces that were turned toward her, she added, 'It seems to me that instead of improving and broadening ourselves, we are growing more intolerant and more inconsistent every day.'

This remark acted like a bombshell, and it took fully five minutes to quiet the eager clamor for the floor. At last it was given to a thin little red haired woman, who said, as she looked at Mrs. Bolton witheringly, 'I move that inasmuch as an insult has been offered to this honourable body of ladies, the member offering the same be either requested to apologize or be suspended until further action, according to rule four, section B. of our by-laws.'

The motion was eagerly seconded, and then came loud calls for the question.

'Pray do not excite yourselves, ladies,' said Mrs. Bolton, quietly, as she fastened her sealskin coat. 'I shall not trouble you further. It happens that this afternoon I was given an opportunity of seeing ourselves as others see us, and the sight was not pleasant. There is surely something radically wrong with our lives. Only yesterday we pledged ourselves to do as Christ would do if He were on earth, and to-day we all come here to do our utmost toward the enactment of a measure anything but Christ like. And then we pounce upon a sister member because she pauses in the midst of the mad-storm to ask herself why. I really believe now,' she continued, 'that it was a sentence I found yesterday in a book belonging to my Catholic servant that set me thinking. It has kept me awake all night,' and Mrs. Bolton quoted earnestly—'But he that hath no heart in him nor God before his eyes is easily moved by a word of disparage.' 'Good-bye, ladies, and without waiting for any answer she swept out of the hall. Feeling faint and dizzy after the unusual excitement, she asked the elevator boy to call a cab. When she reached home weak and exhausted, she found Mr. Bolton awaiting her, hungry for his dinner, and Mary gone.

'There's a note,' said Mr. Bolton. 'What did you say to the girl, anyway? She's not the kind to go off in a huff for nothing.'

ing.' Then Mrs. Bolton told him tearfully all that had occurred.

'See if she left any address in that note,' he said, when she had finished. 'Yes, there it is—49 Hooper street, Brooklyn. Now, if you'll make some tea while I hunt up some cold meat or whatever there is, I'll have Mary back in two hours!'

'But, John, what if she will not come?'

'Oh, she'll come all right,' he answered, cheerfully. 'You just write her a note and tell her you're sorry for all that religion tomfoolery. You know what to say,' he laughed, as he opened a can of peas. 'I'll get her!'

'Mary,' said Mrs. Bolton, two weeks later, as she was slowly recovering from what the doctor called 'overworked nerves,' 'that other little book which was on your table is worth a dozen of Sheldon's.'

'You mean the 'Imitation,' ma'am,' replied Mary. 'Oh, yes, there's nothing grander than that, nothing!'

'I wish you'd get it, Mary; I want to see if I had that quotation right that I repeated at the club meeting that afternoon. Oh, Mary,' she laughed, as Mary returned with the book, 'I shall never forget how the ladies looked at me as I left the hall. What must they think of me?'

'Never mind, ma'am,' said Mary, gently. 'God gave you courage to do as you did—and just listen to this, ma'am,' as she placed another pillow behind Mrs. Bolton's head. 'Behold if all should be spoken against thee that could be invented, what would it hurt thee, if thou sufferedst it to pass and madest no more reckoning of it than of a mote? Could all these words pluck as much as one hair from thy head?'

'Oh, yes, I remember reading that, Mary,' said Mrs. Bolton, as she sank back upon her pillows and smiled peacefully. 'It is beautiful.'—Teresa Beatrice O'Hare in the Rosary Magazine.

No amount of brilliant advertising will make a fraud finally successful. Men are fools to try it. As for us we merely tell a true truth and say Adamsou's Botanic Balm is splendid for coughs. 25c. all Druggists.

Schr. Maud Story arrived at Gloucester on Sept. 26th, and reported having lost Joseph Smith on Western Banks in the gale of Sept. 13th. The vessel had parted her cable and was drifting at the mercy of the waves when a heavy sea boarded her and swept across the deck, carrying with it Smith, as well as smashing eight dories, breaking the main boom and main gaff. Smith was thirty-nine years old, a native of Sluce Point, Yarmouth Co., where he leaves a widow.

FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES,

— AT — D. G. KIRK'S. THE : : : LEADING HARDWARE FIRM IN EASTERN NOVA SCOTIA

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



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

SASKATCHEWAN



BUFFALO ROBE and COAT Still lead.

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

D. GRANT KIRK.

BE SURE OF GETTING : : : : : GOOD CARDING By sending your Wool to The Antigonish Woollen Mill. West End, Main Street, Antigonish. We have our Cards in first-class condition, and have skilled Operators, with a capable Foreman of long experience, who sees that every pound of Wool sent in is promptly and properly carded. Also CLOTH FINISHING ANTIGONISH WOLLEN MILL and DYEING. A CO., D. G. Whidden, Manager.

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

SALESMEN WANTED. TO SELL FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS, ROSES, ETC. The Finest Range of Goods in Canada. STEADY EMPLOYMENT. GOOD PAY. Will sell direct to purchaser where we have no agent. Stock guaranteed. Delivery in healthy condition. Write PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Canada.

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

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, OCTOBER 11.

The Calendar.

OCTOBER.	
DATE.	FEAST.
12 Friday	St. Linus, Pope and Martyr.
13 Sunday	St. Edward, King and Confessor.
14 Sunday	Maturity of the B. V. M.
15 Monday	St. Teresa, Virgin.
16 Tuesday	Blessed Victor III, Pope and Con.
17 Wednesday	St. Hedwig, Queen and Widow.
18 Thursday	St. Luke, Evangelist.

GRITTY GOSPEL-CARRYING IN THE NORTHWEST.

Few missionary accounts are more interesting or edifying than that given by Bishop Grandin, of Alberta, in the Canadian Northwest, of the advance of the Church in that "great lone land." Thirty years ago, he says, discouraged by the difficulties around him he wrote to his superior, Bishop Tache, for some advice, or at least some encouragement. A year later he got the answer: "Look a little back and compare the natives as they were when you came with what they are to-day. Surely you could not then foresee that the Kingdom of God would so advance through your ministry. God is with us, and works through our means." A like encouragement is a retrospect of the work since then. The whole history of the Northwest Missions is bright with instances of hindrances turned into helps, evil overcome by good.

Thus whilst the Oblate Fathers' Superior General, Bishop Mazenod, having come to realize the immense and isolating distance of the Red River regions from the diocese of Montreal, and to be apprehensive about the lives and souls of the four or five of his priests who had gone out there in recent years, was about to recall them, one of them, the youngest, Father Tache, was by Rome appointed coadjutor-bishop of St. Boniface, and then Bishop Mazenod saw nothing else to do but let him have from France, besides a lay-brother, destined later to do the missions a martyr's service, three more priests, one of them, Father Grollier, now dead, but with a record very live and energetic.

For years the Oblates had mainly and almost exclusively to man the missions of the Canadian Northwest. Father Grandin himself, the ninth of them up to that date, arrived in 1854. Having stayed the rest of that year in St. Boniface, learning from older Fathers the Indian languages, when the spring brought the half-yearly mail from the distant missions, he was strangely struck by one sentence, where Father Faraut, later Bishop of Athabasca, wrote: "Send me no more cassocks; I shall have one made of native leather, and so be more like the poor people I preach to." Starting in June for his mission-field, Athabasca, in company with Bishop Tache, he had to make his first acquaintance with rowing, and especially with portaging, and a deal of it. "One day coming from one end of a portage for a new load, I met my Bishop carrying a heavy parcel on his head. I wanted to relieve him of it but he refused, saying I wanted to deprive him of his mitre." Arriving at his destination, the outpost mission, he set to learning the two quite distinct languages of the local tribes, first from the manuscript grammar and dictionary compiled by the other Fathers. "I studied their notes, copying the prayers and catechism which I made each child and catechumen recite word for word. . . . I did as my predecessors had done, I learnt to speak as children do, by listening. I was sent alone to a mission and left there. That was the best way to learn the language quickly."

The mitering of an Oblate, a very young one, had been found so advantageous, it was soon repeated, in 1857, on Father Grandin. "I was very young," he writes, "and lacked the necessary qualifications. I had only a pair of good strong legs, useful for a snow-shoe walk, and it seemed to me it was my feet and not my head that made them give me a mitre." The Fathers had by this time pushed their advance as far as the vast Mackenzie territory, two being settled at Great Slave Lake, near Fort Resolution. They were eagerly desired by the native tribes, but not at all by the high officials of the Hudson Bay Company, which was then all-powerful, and without whose aid the Fathers could neither travel nor get or send any letters. They would have met more effective opposition only that most of the Company's servants were Catholics.

Hitherto the Protestant missionaries had not gone beyond a point on the Rapid River where they had a settlement; but now they too must advance into the Mackenzie district. The official in charge of it, like all the magnates of the Company, had more than welcome for them. He even brought a Protestant Archdeacon from the Red River to strengthen their hands and oppose the work of the Fathers. These might well have despaired of being able to contend against such a combine of worldly power and Protestantism among natives who had never yet seen a priest. They had already gone to the utmost limits allowed by their scantiness of money and of men.

But those who felt so reckoned without the zeal of Father Grollier. For him to write for, and get, the advice of his Superior on the situation would take a whole year. Fired by the very opposition "to do what no superior would have ordered, or even approved of, without difficulty," says Bishop Grandin, he sent the young Father, his companion who had but just begun to speak the language, to where he could at once learn and instruct, and he himself set out in bark canoe or on snowshoes and followed or preceded the Protestant preacher into all the native camps, and completely foiling his efforts, won over to Catholicity nearly all the tribes of that vast district.

Of course the Powers were incensed and complained near and far of his "bigotry," and "fanaticism." "I myself," says Bishop Grandin received numerous complaints, especially against Father Grollier. But when I saw the result of his zeal I could say to myself: "So that Christ be preached, therein I rejoice, yes, and will rejoice." "Salvation from our enemies." I can see the visible action of Providence in the arrival of numerous sects into our territories. They helped a great deal, without knowing it, to extend the Catholic Church. The want not only of money, but of subjects had compelled us to advance slowly, but the ministers' coming drove us to attempt the impossible. In order to succeed we had to do our utmost, 'in season, out of season, in all patience,' making no account of poverty, or even of prudence. The missionaries increased and built themselves huts. Admiring them, and not daring to interfere with them, we begged our first Superiors to come to our help. Each year we received some new comers, but never enough. The Holy See, at our request erected new Vicariates, and at last a new Province. The new Bishops did all they could to get material help. We appealed to our relations, our friends, the charitable world, and thus, with economy and self-denial, God's Kingdom spread as none of us could have dared to hope."

"You will not be able to stand against us, my Lord; you are not rich enough," said Mr. Bernard Ross, the chief trader of MacKenzie to Bishop Grandin, whose answer surprised him: "Even wealth is not enough; what is needed here is self-denial, self-sacrifice." For this and the results of it in these Oblate mission no small credit is due to the humble, devoted lay-brothers, who made the little money go so long a way. The opposition recognized their worth, and several times tried to win them by pointing to their education and abilities, and the easy, genteel and well-paying posts under the Company for which they could exchange the unpaid drudgery of mission-servants. But their answer was, like Brother Kearney's, "If I had wanted to make money it is not here I should have come."

And so it has come that where in 1854 the buffalo ran, stands to-day St. Alberts Cathedral, with Bishop's house, convent and seminary,—whose students' native languages aggregate fourteen. The then diocese of St. Boniface with its one Bishop, four secular priests, eight Oblate fathers, three lay-brothers, and twelve to fifteen Grey Nuns, has grown into a province with seven suffragan bishoprics, forty or fifty secular priests, over one hundred Oblates, besides Jesuits, Trappists, Regular Canons, and numerous convents of Grey Nuns and of six other different congregations. A change indeed, dwarfing even that to which the discouraged young Bishop was pointed 30 years ago, and still better entitling him to repeat the exclamation of Bishop Tache: "It is the work of the Lord." "let us thank God and take courage."

And so the cry is for more men. Father Charlebois of Saskatchewan tells how in settlement after settlement of the Indian tribes their chiefs and people, at present by force of circumstances Protestants, appeal for a "House of Prayer," and a "Blackrobe," and instruction in the religion of which they have heard that "It is beautiful and good." So far the over-worked Fathers can but pass along the appeal: "Come over and help us."
 MARTIN MAHONY.

In a duel between a municipal councillor and a deputy of the Department of the Meuse, France, last Thursday, the former was killed by a sword thrust through the lungs.

TESTIMONIALS TO MR. WALL.

Expressions of regret for the loss sustained by THE CASKET continue to pour in upon us. The following is from the *Catholic Universe* of Cleveland, Ohio:

Mr. Joseph A. Wall has retired from the position of editor-in-chief of the Antigonish Casket to pursue the practice of law. Mr. Wall's retirement will be received with undisguised regret by all who admire the mental qualifications and sturdy Catholicity necessary for intelligent and successful journalism. We wish him full success in his new field, and cherish the hope that even a busy career will allow some time for the work in which he has been so eminently successful.

The *Boston Pilot* says:
 The Antigonish Casket gives high and well-deserved praise to its late editor, Mr. Joseph A. Wall, who retires after seven years of masterly service, to devote himself to the practice of law. Should he succeed half so well in the latter as in the former profession, he bids fair to achieve an enviable career. But it is not likely that he will ever wholly forsake the fascination of the pen. Few journalists do, especially those who have made such a mark as that of Mr. Wall. He was a staunch gladiator, and next to the pleasure of agreeing was that of disagreeing with one who could give and take blows so gallantly.

And an excellent Minnesota priest, sending five dollars to renew his subscription,—and thereby paying it up to 1907!— writes as follows:

As I read what you said in The Casket of Mr. Wall, I wondered at how curiously verified were your words many hundreds of miles away, and beyond the limits you would naturally have in mind. For instance, far out of my way as is Nova Scotia, I have actually more than once imagined myself turning into Antigonish just to meet Mr. Wall. It greatly mitigates my regret at his retirement from The Casket that his place is taken by one who could write so well of him.

The Chinese Puzzle.

The Emperor William in answer to a letter from the Emperor Kwang-Su expressing his regret for massacres of foreigners, says he does not hold the Chinese Emperor personally responsible but that his councillors and high officials who are responsible must suffer, and urges that the Powers be allowed to co-operate in the punishment. He also wishes the Emperor to return to Pekin under German protection. Wu Ting Fang, Chinese Minister at Washington, is said to have persuaded his government that they must punish the culprits. Germany's latest proposition to China and the Powers is that the Ambassadors of the Powers shall determine whether the nine persons denounced in the Chinese Imperial decree are the real culprits; that they shall know the punishment proposed by China; that they shall see that this punishment is executed. After this, negotiations for treaties and indemnities may proceed. It is said that an indemnity of £200,000,000 will be asked. Germany is so confident that matters will be satisfactorily arranged that she has released steamers which she had engaged to carry troops to China. Lord Salisbury is said to approve heartily the German proposal. On the other hand, a German correspondent says that there is a serious want of unity among the allied commanders, and comments bitterly on the refusal of the American troops to take part in the reception to Count Von Waldersee at Taku. A despatch to the *Times* says that 56 missionaries hitherto reported as only missing have certainly been massacred. American residents at Taku have protested against the departure of American troops from Pekin. France has made a proposal to the Powers that includes the prohibition of the importation of fire arms into China, the destruction of all the forts between Pekin and the sea, and the establishment of an international guard at Pekin. Russia is said to approve of this, but the United States objects to the embargo in fire arms and the razing of the forts, saying that it wishes to re-establish the imperial authority without humiliating it, but will require satisfactory guarantees against future outrages. A despatch from Tien-Tsin to the *London Standard* says that the degradation of Prince Tuan and his trial by his peers is regarded as a mere subterfuge. Another despatch says that an imperial decree has declared Singan-Fu the permanent capital of China for the future.

The Empress Dowager is said to have ordered most imposing funeral ceremonies for Baron Von Ketteler, and the erection of a temple to his memory. It is still reported that the Russian troops carried off 100,000,000 taels (\$140,000,000, not \$15,000,000 as some papers had it), from the Emperor's palace at Pekin, although the Russian ambassador has denied it. As to actual fighting, the attack on the Shanhaikwan forts began on Oct. 3, by 3,500 Russians, 1000 British, 1100 French, 800 Germans and 500 Italians. The forts were taken, but during the attack some Russian soldiers and French soldiers fired on one another by mistake, and six Russians and seven French were killed. A German force came into a collision with 8000 Chinese near Tien-Tsin on Friday and had to retreat to Tien-Tsin. The Chinese troops are believed not to have been Boxers, but Li Hung Chang's veterans. It is said that the British have seized the port of Chingwantao, a little south of Shanhaikwan for a winter port.

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 All the departments are well filled with reasonable and well selected goods, and we extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see for themselves and be convinced that we are showing the most complete range of goods in all the different lines shown in Eastern Nova Scotia.



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 A comfortable and handsome shoe, up-to-date in every way, is the Queen Quality, "Mannish" model.
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Never have we shown a more extensive range of Dress Goods and never were fixtures, designs or qualities more attractive than this season.
 To our **CLOTHING DEPARTMENT** we would ask special attention. We cannot now enumerate styles and qualities, but we know we can suit you and save you at least ten per cent. on your purchase.

SLEIGH ROBES. If you want a Sleigh Robe be sure and see our new Assiniboine Robe also the Assiniboine Coat.

Our usual stock of **Fresh Groceries** always on hand.

Miss Gough has arrived and has opened up the Millinery Department with a fine display of up-to-date **Fall Millinery.** The universal satisfaction she gave last season is sufficient guarantee that all who patronize her will be pleased.

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General News.

The Marquis of Bute died of paralysis, at his Ayrshire seat on Tuesday.

The Earl of Hopetoun, formerly Lord Chamberlain, is the first Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia.

Senator Frye of Maine caught a trout in Bangley Lakes which measured 32 inches, weighed 11 1/4 pounds, and took him an hour to play out.

On Saturday a tornado struck Finlander settlement in Minnesota and killed a family of six, while about 25 persons were more or less severely injured.

In a railway collision on the Boston and Maine on Oct. 3, a fireman was killed instantly and five passengers and five train-hands badly injured.

During the past twelve months Britain has bought 15,000 army horses, 42,000 mules, and large quantities of forage and other supplies in the United States, and has paid for them \$10,000,000 in gold.

Twenty thousand people witnessed the \$2,500 pacing match between Joe Patchen and Covey in St. Louis on Thursday last. Patchen won in two straight mile heats. Time 2.05 and 2.04 1/2.

Bonds to the value of \$74,000 were stolen from the Vatican on Oct. 2. It is thought that the theft was discovered in time to prevent the thieves making any use of the bonds.

At New York last Thursday, Maxwell W. Long, of the New York Athletic Club, broke the world's record by running a quarter mile in 47 seconds. Previous record was 47 1/4.

James Howie, a Scotch gardener, for several years an inmate of an asylum for poor old men, died on Friday at New Rochelle, N. Y., leaving a fortune of \$90,000 to his sister in Scotland.

The New York State Court of Appeals rendered a decision on October 2 refusing to recognize Dakota divorces and holding a woman who had remarried under such divorce guilty of bigamy.

The Russian cruiser, Variag, built by the Cramps in Philadelphia, is said to be the fastest vessel of her class afloat. Her average speed for 12 consecutive hours was 23 1/2 knots.

The new British torpedo-boat destroyer Cobra is the fastest thing afloat. She made 43 1/2 miles in an hour on her trial trip on the Tyne the other day, and is expected to do more than a mile better yet.

A great reception was given to Lord Strathcona on his arrival in Montreal on Monday. He will open the Royal Victoria College for Women, and will probably remain about two weeks in Canada.

A negro named Townsend, guilty of an assault upon a white woman, was tracked by bloodhounds and burned at the stake in Elmore, Alabama, on Oct. 2. Another negro in Rowesville, S. C., had his ears slit the day before for a similar offence.

A special agent of the U. S. Treasury who has spent the summer at Cape Nome, Alaska, says that several new finds of gold are fully as rich as the Klondike, and that before the end of the season Nome's production will be \$2,000,000.

Hon. E. J. Robidoux, of Montreal, Provincial Secretary in the late government, and expected by many to be Premier Marchand's successor, has been appointed a Judge of the Superior Court of Quebec for the district of Three Rivers.

A steamer has arrived in London after steaming from Borneo, 9,250 miles, with only liquid fuel. She used only six stokers instead of sixteen needed for coal and got better speed. Twenty-two tons of oil a day were used instead of thirty-five tons of coal and occupied less bunker space.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid the foundation stone of a bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec on Oct. 2, in presence of 5000 people. The stone weighs seven tons and is smaller than several other blocks which the contractor is getting out of the same quarry.

Archbishop Ireland, when interviewed in London on Oct. 2, said the Pope looks more vigorous now than two years ago; also that the Vatican did not like either a German or French protectorate over missionaries in the East. He ridicules the idea of the Vatican establishing a Catholic news agency.

Senator Mark Hanna, President McKinley's most influential supporter, and called by Democrats "the master of the administration" had a ten pound chunk of ice thrown at him while addressing a meeting in a big tent in Chicago on Friday last. The ice was dropped through a hole in the roof of the tent and came within two or three inches of his head.

The strike of Pennsylvania miners still continues. Violence was feared on several occasions during the week but did not occur. Nearly all the individual mine owners are offering the same advance as the Philadelphia and Reading Co., ten per cent. Strikers' families are said in many

cases to be suffering from want of provisions but they still hold out.

Six students of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, are under arrest for hazing. Among the tricks played was suspending a student in a blanket from a four storey window; making another drink a mixture of ink, muclilage, etc. One of the students is said to have gone crazy from the treatment received.

The International Peace Congress which has just closed its sessions at Paris condemns Great Britain for not arbitrating its dispute with the Boers; regrets that other Governments did not offer mediation; urges that the difficulty in China be settled in conformity with the rights of the Chinese people to dispose of themselves; expresses the hope that the indignation of the civilized world will force governments to find a radical solution for the Armenian question; points out the moral and material injury resulting from formidable armaments; and urges the conclusion of treaties making international arbitration permanent and obligatory.

On Oct. 1 the Boers captured a British convoy of 22 waggons and fifty men. On the same day they derailed a train when five Coldstream Guards were killed and nineteen wounded. A detachment of British troops attacked the Boers near Bultfontein on Thursday last but had to retire after three hours fighting. Four or five thousand Boers have retired to the mountains north-east of Lydenburg with four Long Toms and twenty-two other guns. Lord Roberts reports the number of prisoners now almost 16,000. Colonel Otter says his battalion (Canadian) marched 1000 miles since their arrival in South Africa. Lord Wolsley has asked Englishmen not to offer intoxicants to returning soldiers.

Inverness Notes.

Last week was somewhat of an eventful one in the shiretown, Supreme Court being held, also a special meeting of Council for the Municipality. When, oh, when are these "specials" to cease? But of that more later on.

The venerable Chief Justice presided this term. Four criminal and four civil cases were tried.

Everything is behind in the matter of railway progression northward. Let it be distinctly borne in mind that it was on the condition of the road being in full working order by the first of July last, the extension of time was granted. Has faith been kept? No! Thus it has been from the first—everything in favour of the railway company, and at the expense of the County. Now why do not Messrs. Mann & McKenzie run at once a daily passenger and freight car between Port Hastings and Port Hood?

Well, people are asking will there be another special meeting, as that sort of thing has come so much in vogue of late.

J. A. McDONALD, of Miller Bros. & McDonald, Halifax, has placed a handsome cabinet grand piano in the Concert Hall of St. Bernard's Convent. The piano is the celebrated "Karn." Mr. McDonald's brother, the pianist, is with him and our local musicians are preparing for some parlour musicales, as both these young gentlemen are social favourites.

DIED

RANKIN.—At Sydney on the 26th day of September, Katie Ann, daughter of Alex. A. and Mary Rankin, aged nineteen months and five days.

Obituary.

A gloom of sadness was cast over the community of North Grant, October 3rd, when the news arrived of the unexpected death of Mrs. Jessie O'Fatt, at her home in Roland Park, N. H. Deceased had been on a visit to her old home at North Grant a few weeks ago. Her brief ailment received every attention. She was of a kind and charitable disposition, which endeared her to all her acquaintances. She leaves a husband and one son to mourn the loss of a good wife and mother.

There died at his home at North Grant on the 8th inst., aged 78 years, Angus McKinnon. He was an industrious, sober and good honest citizen. At his bed side during his last moments were all the members of his family. Comforted by all the rites of holy church he calmly awaited the end. About sixty teams followed his remains to Marydale cemetery. An aged brother and sister, a sorrowful widow, two sons and three daughters mourn the loss of a kind husband and faithful father. R. I. P.

Died at Gillis Lake, East Bay, on Sunday, the 30th Sept., much regretted, Randall V. McDonald, (Allan's son), in the 19th year of his age. Only about three weeks ago the deceased, strong and healthy, took suddenly ill; everything possible was done for his recovery, but to no avail, death claimed its own and a fine young life went out, to the great sorrow of all his friends and acquaintances—and they were many. He was an exemplary young man in every respect; and the large number of people that attended his funeral showed the esteem in which he was held. To his disconsolate father and mother, brothers and sisters is extended the deep and sincere sympathy of the community. May he rest in peace.

At Chimney Corner, Margaree, on the 26th of September, their died Donald McLennan, in the 69th year of his age. He was respected by the church for his piety, by his fellow citizens for his honesty and by the state for his usefulness. He left this world without leaving an enemy, as was strongly attested by the unusually large concourse of mourners which followed his remains to the grave, beyond which he entered for the reward our Saviour promised to "The clean of heart." Consoled and strengthened by the last rites of the Catholic Church he died with the sweet names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph upon his lips. It is a source of much happiness to the living to hear the dying invoking the assistance of our Lord and of the Saints in Heaven. R. I. P.

Acknowledgments.

- Rev. M. A. McAdam, Town, 1.00
Capt. McKinnon, Town, 1.00
Postmaster, 1.00
John McPherson, Springfield, 1.00
Peter Ross, Malignant Cove, 1.00
Hugh McMillan, Fraser's Mills, 4.00
Angus McIsaac, J. P., Town, 1.00
Peter Coady, N. E. Margaree, 2.00
Alex. N. McLellan, B. C. Mines, 1.00
Wm. L. Gillis, Arisaig, 1.00
Alex. N. Chisholm, Cambridgeport, .50
Young Men's Reading Room, Halifax, 2.00
Frank Hamilton, " 1.00
Rev. J. B. Moriarty, " 2.00
J. J. Warren, " 1.00
Lawrence Murrans, " 1.00
John Curley, Parrsboro, 1.00
Rev. Martin Mahoney, Mendota, Minn., 5.00
John C. Gillis, Baltimore, 1.00
Hugh McDonald, Golden, B. C., 1.00
Mary J. Baxter, Jamaica Plain, 1.00
W. Petrie, Port Hastings, 1.00
F. A. Burke, River Bourgeois, 4.00
L. I. McGillivray, Roslinvale, 1.00
Thomas Cornealy, Indian Harbor Lake, 1.25
Moses Somers, Roxbury, 1.00
P. G. Mahoney, Melrose, N. B., 1.00
Free City Library, Gloucester, 1.00
Alex McDonald, Montreal, 3.00
Rev. P. J. Ward, Toronto, 2.00
Donald McDonald, River Bourgeois, 2.00
Rev. M. A. McPherson, Johnstown, 2.00
John H. McDonald, Knoydart, 1.00
A. F. Chisholm, Boston, 1.00
League of the Cross, Glace Bay, 4.00
H. T. Morrison, D'Escoisse, 1.00
J. A. McDonald, Rock Barra, P. E. I., 1.75
Rev. E. Kennedy, Windsor, 1.00
Rev. Sr. M. Patricia, Digby, 1.00
Finlay Chisholm, Beaulieu, 1.00

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Our Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS is now complete in every department. We are the only house in the eastern part of the Province sending a buyer to the English markets and, as a result, our stock is always replete with the very latest productions of foreign manufactures.

Dress Goods. Dress Goods. Fashions choice in shades for fall wear are PLAIN GREYS, FAWNS, LIGHT BROWNS and GREEN. We have them ALL NEW in all the latest weaves and most fashionable colourings.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets & Capes.

We are showing an immense range of Jackets and Capes, all the very newest styles, in Black and colours direct from the leading Canadian and foreign makers

- Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets, \$2.25
Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets, \$2.75
Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets, \$3.75
Ladies' Jackets, colours black navy brown and green \$4.25
Ladies' Jackets in black, navy, fawn, brown and green \$5.50
Ladies' Jackets black and colours at \$7.75
Ladies' Jackets, black and colours \$10. & 11.00
Ladies' Black Cloth Capes, at \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.75 \$4.50 and \$5.75.
Ladies' Coloured Golf Capes, Fancy lining, at \$3.25
Ladies' Coloured Capes at \$3.75, 4.50 and \$5.90



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- In Blues, Greys, Fawns, Browns and Greens, at 70c.
Fancy Cheviot Dress Goods, \$1.20.
Plain Cheviot Dress Goods, 70c.
Plain Cheviot Dress Goods, 95c.
Plain and Fancy Cheviot Dress Goods, \$1.25.
Heavy Fall Suitings, Colours Green, Fawn, Navy Black and Grey, at \$1.25 and 1.50.
Heavy Tweed Effects in Checks and Stripes at \$1.20, 1.25 and 1.50.
Black and Navy Serges Coarse and Fine Twills at 25, 40, 50, 60, 75 and 90c.
Black Figured Lustres at 35, 45, 65, 75 and 95c.
Black Fancy Brocades at 75c. and \$1.00.
Black Crepons and Blister Cloths at \$1.30 and \$1.40.
Black Cashmeres at all prices.
Allover Laces in Black Cream and White.

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Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits at \$13.75
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Millinery.

All the Ladies who attended our Millinery Openings were delighted at the elegance of our fall millinery. The department this Season is in charge of Miss Hattie McKean, who has just returned from visiting the big millinery openings in Boston and New York. All orders receive her personal attention, and we are sure you will be pleased with with your.

FALL HATS

if you leave the order with us.

New Felt Hats, New Trimmings, New Laces, New Feathers and Plumes, New Ribbons, New Buckles New Fancy Pins.



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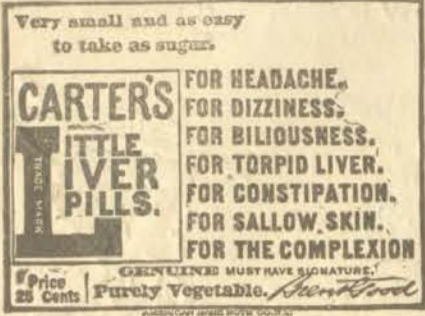
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Church, Bell, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address, Old Established BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY THE E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

New Custom Tailoring Shop.

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

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INDIGESTION Can be Cured.

Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

MIDDLETON, N. S.
C. GATES, SON & CO.
DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

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

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Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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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

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FIRST-CLASS CUISINE.
LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.
Restaurant in Conjunction.

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

The Saskatchewan Soul-Harvest.

The Missionaries of the Canadian Northwest, mostly Oblates, keep pointing to how great is the harvest there, and the laborers so few. After one of the too rare tours of visits which he has been able to make to the scattered Indian settlements in Saskatchewan, Father Charlebois writes to his bishop, Mgr. Pascal, then in France: "Could you not raise recruits? If only it were known what an immense advantage a resident priest here would be! The Protestants themselves say to us with emotion: 'We like the Catholic religion; we long that ourselves and our children should belong to it. But what is the good of embracing it: you come to us only two or three times a year, and then only for a few days. As matters are we are obliged to remain Protestants. But God knows I can do no more. The distances between the missions are too great to allow me to pay more frequent visits. I am grieved to my heart to see so many souls to save, and find myself powerless. Come over and help us!'"

"I started June 24th, stopping at each station to see my dear Christians. As ever I found souls of good will overjoyed to see the priest and make his visit a renewal of fervor. At Pass, a Catholic recently received into the Church has not the strength to resist the urgent solicitations of the Protestant minister. Led on by promises, and driven by reproaches of relatives he ended by returning to the errors he had abjured. It is very difficult for these new converts to persevere when they find themselves the object of every kind of ill-treatment from fanatics, especially when there is no priest to instruct and encourage them. Why have I not a brother priest with me, so I should be able to repeat my visits, and stay longer?"

"At Grand Rapids I found all my sheep scattered. . . . I had to go and look for them for a whole week. For Sunday Mass we used an old refectory about 60 feet long. I set my portable altar on the edge of a table. Nothing could be poorer-looking or less attractive. I hoped at best merely that my Catholics might attend. But in the twinkling of an eye the whole room was full. The entire population of the island had hurried thither. I spoke to them in Cree. — I could not venture to preach in English. All the Catholics made it a point to approach the Sacraments. Their devotion to our holy religion and the missions becomes more pronounced day by day."

"I reached Norway House, about ten miles from Lake Winnipeg on the Nelson River. Our early missionaries appeared only for a very short time, being bound for further missions in the far North. Only the old men remember having seen them; the new generation knows of the Catholic priests only by hearsay so everyone hurried to see the extraordinary sight, and with open eyes examined me from top to toe. After their first surprise came sympathy, manifested by kindness mingled with respect. Men, women and children came, one after another and took my hand. All these good people are *Marsh Crees*. They belong to the Methodist sect. In a population of between 400 and 500 souls there is not one Catholic."

"Cross Lake. The manager of the Fort, McLeod, a Scotch-Presbyterian, is a friend of the Catholic missionary. 'The Methodist ministers,' he said 'do not make the Indians better. He asked repeatedly that a mission be established—a wish shared by all the Indians, who, at the news of my arrival gathered together under their chief to greet me, and to beg me to build a Catholic Church for them. I give a summary of his speech, which was received with enthusiastic applause:'

"I rejoice to see thee. Long have I heard of the Black Robe, many good things. I longed to see him, and to speak with him. Hence my heart is full of gladness. We do not know thy religion, but they tell us it is beautiful and good. We all long for it, but we cannot join it till we see here a House of Prayer and a Black Robe like thee. Our children are ignorant. Our prayer men (the ministers) do nothing toward instructing them. We had a school but it has been taken away from us. We have heard that the Catholic priest loves the children and tries to teach them. If we could see a priest among us we would entrust to him all our children."

"I spoke to them about our holy religion. They listened with surprise and admiration. Truly, beautiful! they said, truly, that's the first time we heard such things, we would gladly listen to you the whole day long." It was with difficulty I restrained my tears at the sight of these poor children of the forest, so abandoned, yet so desirous of a missionary. I thought of some civilized lands where priests are insulted, and religion forsaken, and I said to myself, 'Let apostolic men who have at heart God's glory and souls come here!'"

"I met some Crees, of Lake Fender. They had never seen a priest. When they found out I was a Black Robe they came and touched my hand. They also, the Protestants, want a priest. Next we came to an Indian camp: the same surprise at seeing a priest for the first time, the same kindly welcome and many signs of respect."

"The latter part of my journey was a succession of difficulties, rapids, lakes,

portages. Two or three times I sank in the swamps up to my waist with my luggage on my back. Thousands of mosquitoes helped me to practise patience; a continuous martyrdom.

God had consolation and encouragement in store for me at the end of my journey, Fort Nelson. When I was still far off my boat was recognized and signalled. Catholics and Protestants gathered on the banks to greet me. Universal joy—but for one old woman who stood apart in deepest grief. Coming in turn to touch my hand she broke out into sobs: "Ah, Father, you have come too late, too late. Look at the grave in the cemetery where lies my boy. The leaves were not yet on the trees when we came here from far off in the North, to settle near the Church. The ice was still on the lakes. He was already unable to walk. We had to drag him on a sledge over the ice, and carry him on our shoulders over the portages, for he longed to see the Black Robe before dying. But you had come too late, for my boy is no more. . . . One thing consoles me, he prayed much before going to see the Great Spirit. He bade us pray well for him, and never to leave the Catholic religion, the only true one." . . . Next day her husband brought me a marten-skin and said: 'Look, Father, this marten was killed by my son. He kept it always that a Mass might be said for his soul.' The family had abandoned Protestantism only two or three years before. For three weeks I taught these good people the word of God. All Catholics and Protestants came to my services night and morning. They came continually to confide to me their troubles and ask advice."

A Darwinian Plea.

A Darwinian philosopher was brought before a justice on a charge of drunkenness. In defence, he said: "Your worship, I am a Darwinian and have, I think, discovered the origin of my unfortunate tendency. One of my remotest grandfathers was an anthropoid of a curious turn of mind. One morning about 4,391,623 B. C., he was looking over his store of cocoa-nuts, when he picked up one for his breakfast in which the milk had fermented. He drank the liquor and got gloriously drunk, and ever after he kept his nuts until fermentation took place. Judge, then, whether a tendency handed down through innumerable ancestors should not be taken in my defence."

Casting a sarcastic look at the prisoner the justice said: "I am sorry that a peculiar arrangement of the atoms of stardust resulted in giving me a disposition to sentence you to pay a fine of five dollars and costs!"—*St. Louis Review*.

Peterell, the Italian arrested in Sydney last week, on suspicion of being Carlos Alberta who murdered his wife in Holyoke, Mass., on Sept. 1, was identified last Sunday by the sister of the victim who came to Sydney for that purpose. He will be taken to the States as soon as extradition papers arrive.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT WEAKENED NERVES PRODUCE DISEASE AND SUFFERING?

Paine's Celery Compound

The Only True Nerve Medicine And Nerve Food.

IT BUILDS UP AND KEEPS IN PERFECT CONDITION THE GREAT NERVOUS SYSTEM.

When the marvellous complexity, delicacy and power of the mysterious nerve system is fully realized, we are not surprised at the sweeping assertion of Dr. Laning, Professor of Clinical Medicine in Hahnemann Medical College Chicago, that "all diseases are due to lesions of the nervous system," or, in other words, disease results from a weakened or disturbed nervous system.

It was the life work of that great physician Dr. Phelps to give suffering men and women a medicine that would act directly on the nervous system. Dr. Phelps succeeded nobly and well. He placed Paine's Celery Compound before some of the ablest physicians that ever assembled at Dartmouth Medical College. It met with their full approval, and they at once prescribed it in their practice, and found it a life saver when other means failed.

To-day tens of thousands sound the praises of Paine's Celery Compound. In every city, town and village of this continent, people are found who owe their life and good health to Paine's Celery Compound, nature's nerve medicine and nerve food.

If you are sleepless, irritable, despondent, morose, or have flushes, chills, coldness of hands and feet, deficient tone in the stomach and intestines, bear in mind your nervous system needs attention and repairing. No other medicine but Paine's Celery Compound can do the good work for you, and make you what you should be, vigorous, strong and happy.

Delays are dangerous. The little aches and pains of to-day may to-morrow develop into agonies and miseries. One bottle of the wonderful compound will work a mighty and happy change.

Gen. Rosecrans' Convention.

The well written sketches in the *Messenger of the Sacred Heart* on the life story of the late Mother Mary Baptist Russell, the pioneer Sister of Mercy in California, and who, by the way, was a sister of the late Lord Chief Justice Russell of England, are full of interest. Several quotations from her correspondence are published in the current issue, including the following, dated Oct. 30, 1880:

Our vicar-general came to me last Tuesday to ask me to entertain a few hours the Ursuline nuns, who were expected to arrive the following day, en route to Santa Rosa, where they have purchased a house and three acres and are going to open a boarding school. We were of course, happy to do so, and prepared a good lunch in the community room for them, and General and Mrs. Rosecrans, young Mr. and Mrs. Rosecrans, Father Prendergast, the vicar-general himself. One of the sisters was a daughter of the general and that was the reason of the whole family being here.

"While the ladies were refreshing themselves after the long journey by the application of soap and water, I had an opportunity of getting into conversation with the gentlemen, and having heard that the general owed his conversion to the politeness of a peddler, I had the curiosity to ask was it so. He said that, though that settled the point, he had often thought of it before while studying the military profession at West Point.

"He then told me that he and a brother officer were one day walking. The road was in a horrid condition, and at one point where it was particularly bad a plank had been laid for foot passengers. Just as he and his partner got on it they perceived a poor man coming towards them and nearly half way over, but as soon as he saw them back he walked to allow them to pass. The general turned to thank him for his politeness, and, seeing he carried a peddler's pack, asked what he had. The man replied, 'I am selling Catholic books.' It seems that the general had often heard that Catholics had some dark secrets which they kept to themselves, so he said to his companion, 'We have heard awful things of these Papists; let us see what they have to say for themselves.' So saying he bought 'The Catholic Christian Instructed' for himself and some other books for his friend, and you will say they studied their lesson well when I tell you the second officer is now a Paulist father, Rev. George Deshon, and General Rosecrans is ever since a practical Catholic, and brought up his children the same; the oldest son died a Paulist father a couple of years ago and two of his daughters joined the Ursulines.

"He was married at the time he became a Catholic, and his wife felt his change of religion deeply and seemed determined to supply or rather atone for his defection by increased zeal; but before many years she too opened her eyes to the true light and goes hand in hand with her husband in all good deeds."

Humorous.

Mr. Ascum: I was rather surprised that you didn't contribute to that charity.

Mr. Phil Enthrop: I didn't have my checkbook with me.

Mr. Ascum: But a fifty-cent piece would have seemed big to them.

Mr. Phil Enthrop: How the duce could I write my name on a fifty-cent piece?

A lady nurse, rushing fervidly to her patients in a Cape Town hospital ward, found her favourite soldier fast asleep. Pinned to his coverlet was a scrap of paper on which he had laboriously scrawled, 'Too ill to be nursed to-day, respectfully, J. M.'

An Italian organ-grinder had been playing before the house of a very irascible old gentleman, who furiously and with wild gesticulations ordered him to clear off. The organ-grinder, however, continued to grind away, till finally the old gentleman had him arrested for disturbance. At the police court the magistrate asked why he did not leave when requested to do so.

Me no understand' moosch Ingleeese, was the reply.

Well, said the magistrate, but you must have understood what he meant when he kept stamping his feet and waving his arms.

No—me not know, replied the Italian. Me tink he come to dance to my music.

The organ-grinder was discharged.

A story in the *Scottish American* runs that some Paisley weavers were speaking about their ministers, when one said that it was wonderful how much his minister could bring out of Scripture. He had known him to preach several sermons from one text. Another said his minister surpassed that for he had preached six sermons from the shortest text in the Bible. But that's naethin' to my wife, said the third. She's been preachin' to me for sixteen years frae nae text at a'.

One of the reckless extravagances of the Maharajah of Bhurtpore, who has recently been deposed by the government of India, was the purchase of a silver coach costing £10,000.

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Real Estate bought and sold and monies loaned and borrowed for clients on short notice.

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NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, J.
Antigonish.

CANNED GOODS NOW IN STOCK.

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

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,

TEACHERS!

Are you qualified to secure the Government Grant for teaching shorthand in the Public Schools? Remember the authorized system is the ISAAC PITMAN and we are teaching it. Our diploma (Business Educators' Association of Canada) is recognized as a qualification.

Write for 1901 syllabus to

Kaulbach & Schurman
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Intercolonial Railway

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

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.
Accommodation for New Glasgow,
Express for Halifax,
Express for Sydney,
" " Halifax,
Accommodation for Mulgrave,
Express for Sydney.

All trains run by Eastern standard time. Twenty-four hour notation.

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

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager
Moncton, N. B., June 15th, 1900

A True Catholic.

We gladly give place to the following well deserved eulogy upon the late Zach Montgomery. While our esteemed friend, the Monitor, accounts his death a great loss for California, it has been a loss for the whole country, which profited by his staunch defender of Catholic rights in matters of education and by his far reaching example of manly Catholic life. Zach Montgomery, in death, takes his place, with Sir Charles Russell, among the men who should not be readily forgotten because of the example they have given.

In the death of the Hon. Zach Montgomery, which occurred this week at Los Angeles, California is truly bereaved. It can be said without shadow of exaggeration that the State never numbered among her sons a nobler character, a more imposing and splendid figure. Massive, physically and intellectually, he was a giant among the race of giants to whom we owe the foundations of our young and glorious commonwealth. Fearless and unswerving in his loyalty to principle, he stood forth conspicuously as the champion of right, whenever right was assailed, and always with an absolute disregard of the cost to his own personal interests.

Like others of the rugged pioneers, whose names are associated with the material and social upbuilding of California, Mr. Montgomery's gifts and qualifications found many opportunities leading to position and wealth, but in his case, these were spurned and cast aside without a moment's hesitation, in the pursuit of higher and grander aims, looking to the community's betterment and permanent advancement along every line of real human progress. But for his rare devotion to the public good and the cause of better things, the venerable publicist and philanthropist, in the best and broadest definition of that abused term, might easily have been numbered among the opulent "great" men of the coast. He had a philosopher's contempt for riches merely as a means of self-gratification. His ideals were antagonistic to those which inspire the sordid neo-pagan dollar worship of modern society. The effect of an environment dominated by the spirit of selfish greed and stupid vanity seemed to be only the confirmation of his steadfastness in the practice of those simple, fundamental laws of Christian truth and justice, which differentiates the highest from the lowest form of humanity through all its various stages and gradations.

Zach Montgomery was a type of broad, sound, robust American manhood, which, unfortunately, is less common than it might be, and which is growing rarer, with the disappearance of his generation. Strong without coarseness, cultured without pedantry, religious without cant or pretense, his life affords a splendid illustration of the fruits of a potent living, active Christian faith consistently carried out to the minutest detail of everyday conduct. We can not more fittingly close this tribute to a really heroic character, than by adding the subjoined heartfelt appreciation of an intimate, life-long friend of the great commoner. Capt. Connolly, of Coronado, is thoroughly competent, from every point of view, to estimate the worth of the long and useful career just brought, by death, to a close.

With many others it is as a bereaved friend rather than as biographer or eulogist, that I must speak of the late Hon. Zach Montgomery. I knew him well in the trying times of political strife, social change and religious intolerance, and saw him stand up intrepid through it all in defense of original American principles and of God's eternal laws. At times he seemed to stand apart and almost alone as the exponent and advocate of the parental against the State right and duty of educating the children. The home and fireside he believed to be the most sacred and productive nursery of the best American man and womanhood. This belief was an inheritance which he cherished with a religious fortitude rarely equaled, and when the truth of his convictions were questioned or assailed, he defended them with such logical discourse as was seldom if ever disproved. Time and again has he told me that the highest possible education not built upon a true Christian moral foundation was as a colossal granite monument built upon the sands of the seashore. Yet no man had greater respect for, or firmer faith in the great work of schools and colleges than he. But the moment he saw that either failed in continuing and strengthening the spiritual influence of the Christian home, that moment he condemned them as not only failing in effecting the higher purposes for which they had been instituted, but as being actually destructive of them.

For this, some United States Senators sought to hinder his confirmation as assistant Attorney-General during President Cleveland's administration. It was hinted that men secretly required him to recant. But he was no apologist for, or traitor to God's higher law. His first allegiance was to that and to his country's next. Such a character always commands the respect of

even enemies, so he was finally confirmed and served his country well.

Mr. Montgomery's Christian spirit pervaded every act and endeavor of his life. Nowhere was its influence more helpfully felt, and its unselfishness more conspicuously seen, than in his long and successful practice of law. I have known him to spend weeks in defense of the rights of poor widows and orphans from whom he could hope for no pecuniary fee. Few men had more cultured or refined literary tastes, and it was in speaking of things literary that you got at the inmost heart of the man. Socially he was as entertaining a host and pleasing a guest as one ever met. But it was as host that I knew him best, and he could be as cordial hearted and jovial at seventy as he was at twenty-seven. For hours together he could lead one delightedly through the interminable charms of natural beauty or the pleasing labyrinth of art. The world of mankind is poorer for his loss, and his friends must take heart from the hope of meeting him where sorrow is no more.—Church Progress.

Cameras as Detectors of Crime.

It is only within the past decade, says the "Evening Post," of New York, that photography has been used to any considerable extent in legal proceedings. For a long time after their discovery photographs were not permitted in the courts as evidence; now, however, a photograph of a document, if vided by a notary and declared a true copy has almost the same value as the original exhibit. Many photographers do more or less legal work; at least they photograph letters or documents for the use of lawyers.

The proprietor of a shop on Fulton Street, however, is the only photographer who confines his business entirely to this class of work. A look through the piles of negatives on his shelves gives one a pretty complete idea of the uses to which lawyers have put photography. Perhaps the most common use is in accident cases where the photographs are introduced to show the spots where catastrophes took place, or the defects in machinery or construction that were responsible. Some of these pictures have interesting histories. In one case a railroad train had run into a loaded coach at a grade crossing, killing every one on board, and carrying the bodies nearly a thousand feet. By making all haste a photograph of the spot was obtained the same day. It showed that the "Look out for the engine" sign was at one side of the road, surrounded by shrubbery, and scarcely to be seen from along the road. Before the next morning employees of the railroad had cleared away all the debris, cut down all the shrubbery and trees, and moved the sign into a conspicuous place. The photograph was the most important piece of evidence in a successful suit for heavy damages against the Company.

In another case, a marble-cutter had set up a monument in a certain cemetery. When he presented his bill for the work, however, it was refused, owing, he believed, to religious prejudice, and the owners of the plot alleged that the work was miserably done, that words were misspelled, and the stone was full of cracks. The proprietors of the cemetery apparently "in the deal," refused to grant permits for photographing the stone, saying, as an excuse, the plot was so crowded that it was not possible to focus on the stone with a camera. At three o'clock on a winter afternoon the attorney for the marble-cutter called on the photographer and asked him to try a snap-shot. Camera and tripod are always packed in valise ready for instant use, but it was a long drive to the cemetery, and it was perilously near sunset before the cemetery was reached. Admission was refused at the gate, so the photographer drove half a mile along the wall, and at last, through a portly man, managed to squeeze through the fence. He soon found the monument, near which three men, apparently grave-diggers, were loitering. The camera was ready for a snapshot before the plan was detected. The men rushed for it, and one of them had his spade in the air to smash it when the bulb was pressed. Then there was a race between a heavy man with the camera and three others with spades. The camera was thrown over the fence and the picture was safe. Next day in the court room the picture, showing a very creditable piece of stone-work, without a mistake of a letter, was put in evidence, after half a dozen witnesses had sworn that the monument was a botch and full of misspelled words. The jury gave a verdict for the stone-cutter in less than five minutes. A case in which the camera was strikingly useful for preserving evidence until the forgery could be detected is that of a man who had forty checks of which he knew only twenty could be genuine. He was entirely at a loss to identify the forged ones, but having recourse to the photographer, obtained perfect images of the whole collection and kept them until by having them greatly enlarged, certain individual peculiarities appeared and he was able to pick out the bad from the good.

It is in forgery cases that the camera does some of its most effective work. Dozens of cases could be cited where handwriting enlarged twenty or thirty times has shown unmistakably either the guilt or innocence of an alleged forger. The ability of the camera to detect alterations not visible to the naked eye is not so generally known. A certain release from a mortgage, for example, was brought to the expert to be photographed. There appeared to be nothing suspicious about it. The photograph, however, showed a few faint marks over one of the signatures. Enlarged thirty times these marks could be connected to form plainly the name 'Sullivan.' Suffice it to say, the whole document was a forgery, and most of the names on it were fictitious. Bogus coins are often found out in this way. An '1804 dollar' was bought by a collector in this city, and appeared to be without a flaw. A photograph, however, showed plainly that the figure '4' had been cut from another coin and pasted on a dollar coined some time in the first decade of the century, but not so valuable as the prized '1804' issue.

Much of this work, as can be imagined, is of an extremely delicate nature, and a good deal of special apparatus is used. The camera and the object to be photographed are always placed on a long wooden framed work with diagonals and cross pieces, like a miniature bridge, every part glued together and perfectly rigid. This is hung from the ceiling, so that all vibration between camera and object may be avoided. The very finest work has to be done on Sunday, to avoid the shaking from the traffic of the streets. One of the lenses used can include 110 degrees in the picture. With this, the walls of even the narrowest passages can be photographed.—True Witness.

Saved by a Crucifix.

Some American soldiers who had, by the fortunes of war, fallen into the hands of the Filipinos, had been condemned to execution, and, as related by Lieutenant Commander Gilmor in McClure's, they owed their escape from death to a peculiar circumstance:

'I had always believed,' says the soldier who relates the incident, 'that the Lieutenant's refusal to obey orders and execute us was due to the effect produced in his mind by an incident which had occurred a night or two earlier. At one of our stops he had shown me a crucifix which he wore hung by a ribbon around his neck, and said to me: 'The Americanos are not Christians.' 'Oh, yes,' I replied, 'All the Americans are Christians.'

'But you never wear any crucifixes.' 'I opened my jacket and showed him my breast. A crucifix had been tattooed there years ago, when I was a midshipman. The Tagal leaped to his feet with an exclamation of surprise. He instantly crossed himself. His eyes nearly started out of his head. I explained to him that

ROYAL Baking Powder. Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum. Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

any one could buy a crucifix and hang it around his neck, but that I had endured pain to have my crucifix pricked in the flesh, and that, as he could see, it must always be with me. There was a marked change in his manner toward me after that.'

A smart young lady recently entered a railway carriage already occupied by three or four members of the opposite sex. One of them, in the familiar style we know so well, produced a cigar and his match box, and said:

Really, sir (with the sweetest of smiles) I can't tell, for as yet no gentleman has smoked in my presence.

Isn't that a dream of a bonnet? asked Mrs. Easterbrooke.

Yes, answered her husband. I dreamed I was a millionaire last night. If a dream of a fifty-dollar bill is of any use, you can buy the bonnet.

One More Unfortunate.

Wanted the DIAMOND DYES, but was induced by her dealer to try another make.

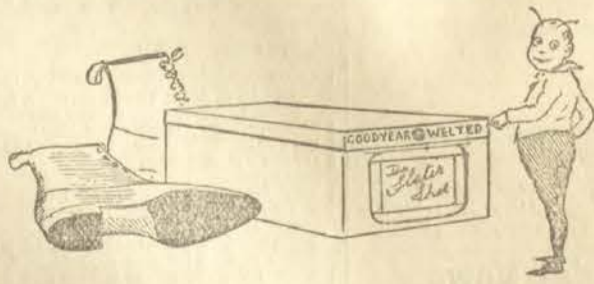
A lady writing from a small town in New Brunswick to the proprietors of Diamond Dyes, says:

'Please find enclosed Express Money Order for six packets of Diamond Dyes, colours as mentioned below. I have been a user of Diamond Dyes, for over five years, and they have given me entire satisfaction. A few weeks ago our merchant was out of a colour I wanted in the Diamond Dyes and strongly recommended another make he was selling. I bought the packet with many doubts as to their worth. I made an effort to dye an old cream coloured opera shawl with the new dye. The ghastly result almost drove me mad. There was not a semblance of any decided colour. Now I am obliged to dye it black, and will do the work with the Diamond Dyes. No more poor muddy dyes for me while I can send to you for the reliable Diamond Dyes.'

An Insured Identity.

"How can I tell when I am getting a pair of genuine Goodyear Welted shoes?"

A very small fraction of the shoes, made outside the Slater Shoe Factory in Canada, are really Goodyear Welted.



Also a very large proportion of shoes that look

like Goodyear Welted are anything but genuine.

It is almost impossible to tell the difference on the outside between a hand sewn shoe, and a Goodyear Welt.

Likewise few men can tell (except by wearing) a "fair stitched" shoe or an imitation Goodyear Welt—of which there are many—from the genuine.

How then is the wearer to have an absolute guarantee that his shoes are Goodyear Welted—having all the comfort of smooth flexible soles, and durability found only in the real?

By wearing only the stamped-on-the-sole "Slater Shoes" made exclusively by the Genuine, New and Improved Goodyear Welt process.

Soles stamped with maker's name and price \$3.50 and \$5.00 per pair.

Write for Catalogue. It's free for the Asking.

"THE SLATER SHOE." N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Local Agent.

FOR SALE

Monastery, Tracadie,

- 1 SELF-BINDER (Massey-Harris make), nearly new. 1 SEEDER. 1 GRAIN CRUSHER. 2 TURBINE WHEELS.

For further information apply to THOMAS SOMERS, Antigonish.

Whiston's Commercial College,

This long established, reliable and up-to-date Commercial Training School fully merits the confidence so long placed in it by the public, and continues to give the best instruction in Book-keeping, Short-hand and Typewriting and kindred subjects, also to supply business men with Book and Stenographers. There is an increasing demand for young men who can write shorthand, and we make a specialty of this branch, teaching the Ben Pitman, Isaac Pitman and Per-nin systems. Our annual announcement for 1900-01 containing information respecting terms, etc., will be sent to any address on application to S. E. WHISTON, Principal, 35 Barrington St., Halifax.

BOARD AND LODGING. Meals at all hours, of day, at MRS. SEARS, Church St., Antigonish. Next to Kirk's Block.

CARRIAGES FARM IMPLEMENTS

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

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.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf, Isaac's Harbour, N. S.," will be received at this office, until Friday, the 13th October next, in-clusively, for the construction of a wharf at Isaac's Harbour, Guysboro County, Province of Nova Scotia, according to a plan and a specification to be seen at the office of C. E. W. Dodwell, Resident Engineer, Halifax, N. S., on application to the Postmaster at Isaac's Harbour, N. S., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers. An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works FOR SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$700) must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party declining the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, JOS. R. ROY, Acting Secretary. DEPARTMENT PUBLIC WORKS, OTTAWA, Sept. 21st, 1900.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

1900, A. No. 522. IN THE SUPREME COURT.

In the matter of the application of Catherine Chisholm for sale of the real estate of John Charles Chisholm, an infant child of Roderick Chisholm (deceased), late of Meadow Green, in the County of Antigonish, farmer, deceased.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House, Antigonish, on

SATURDAY,

the 3rd day of Nov. A. D. 1900, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON,

pursuant to an order granted herein the 29th day of September, A. D. 1900.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said infant, John Charles Chisholm, of, in, to, or upon all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying, and being at Meadow Green, in the County of Antigonish, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: towards the north by lands of Roderick C. Chisholm; towards the east by lands of John McDonald (Captain); towards the south by lands of Roderick J. Chisholm; and towards the west by lands of Donald Chisholm (Coroner) containing one hundred and thirty acres, more or less. The same being the lot of land conveyed to Roderick Chisholm by William McDonald by deed dated the twenty-seventh day of August, 1877, recorded in book 24, at page 44, in the Registry of Deeds for Antigonish County.

TERMS: Cash on delivery of deed. CATHERINE CHISHOLM, Guardian. WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Solicitor of Guardian. PINKETOWN, Antigonish Co., Sept. 21st, 1900.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Tenders—P. O. Inspector. Frasers Meat Market. Auction Sale—Mrs. R. McDonald. Pianos and Organs—Miller Bros. & McDonald. Thanksgiving Excursion Rates. Ladies' Jackets and Dresses—McCurdy & Co.

Local Items.

EXTRADITION proceedings have been taken in the case of Alberto, arrested at Sydney for the murder of his wife in the States.

AUTUMN Excursion Tickets to Boston and return via Plant Line are now being sold at I. C. Railway stations.

PARLIAMENT has been dissolved. The elections will take place on November 7th, nominations on October 31st. Sheriff Chisholm will be the Returning Officer for this County.

A LARGE quantity of liquors was seized by constables last Thursday in the shop of a man named McDonald on the Victoria Mines Road.

IT IS REPORTED that the American Steel and Wire Co. and the Montreal Rolling Mills will shortly begin the erection of works at Sydney.

THE FIRST half year of 1899, 1300 cars were ferried across the Strait of Canso. For the first half of year of 1900 the number is said to be 10,887.

GEORGE F. GREGORY, Q. C., of Fredericton, brother of C. C. Gregory, Esq., of this Town, has been appointed to the Supreme Court Bench of New Brunswick.

THE PROPERTY on Main street owned and occupied by Mrs. Joseph Chisholm was sold at auction on Saturday. Mr. Colin A. Chisholm was the purchaser, the price paid being \$1500.

A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD boy named Arthur Stewart, belonging to Cheticamp, was struck by a projecting beam and killed while coming up in the cage from the pit at Bridgeport, C. B., on Tuesday.

AS WILL BE SEEN by change of advertisement, the Plant Line steamer 'Halifax' will change her days of sailing commencing Oct. 17th, from Halifax every Wednesday at 11 p. m. The last Saturday night sailing from Halifax will be Oct 13th.

A CONCERT will be given in Antigonish on October 24th by the pupils of the School for the Blind. We bespeak for the concert a crowded house. All will wish to patronize and encourage these unfortunate children.

THE Mining Record says that at a meeting of the directors of the Dominion Coal Co. the other day it was decided to spend one and a quarter millions of dollars on improvements and additions to the plant at their collieries. It is also stated that they will build 200 double houses for workmen.

THE REV. NEIL MACDONALD, P. P., Arisaig, has been appointed by the Bishop to solicit contributions to the College Endowment Fund throughout the diocese. He has resigned his parish to devote himself entirely to this work.

PROFESSOR KIDNER, Director of the Macdonald Manual Training School at Truro, visited Antigonish on Saturday with a view to having manual training taught in the schools of this Town. We understand the Board of School Commissioners will meet to-morrow evening to consider the matter.

THE SS. NETHERHOLME from England for St. John, arrived at Sydney on Thursday last, and reported having sunk off Cape Pine the fishing schooner Henry M. Martin, owned by John Martin of Burin, Nfld., on a fishing voyage in charge of his son. Two of the schooner's crew were drowned, and the remaining six saved by the steamer.

MARY POWER, a Newfoundland domestic who disappeared last week from the house where she lived near the coke-ovens at Sydney, was found in the woods near Lingan crossing on Thursday, partly unconscious, exhausted from want of food, and half dead from exposure to two nights' cold. She appears to be slightly demented.

SUPREME COURT.—The October sitting of the Supreme Court in Antigonish, which was opened by his Lordship Justice Ritchie, occupied but a few hours. For the first time, under the operation of the new law, the attendance of the Grand Jury was dispensed with. Of the two causes on the docket, one, Margaret McPherson, suit to enforce an agreement for the purchase of land, was by consent of the solicitors reduced to a stated case, to be argued before his Lordship in Halifax. Hon. A. Macgillivray for plaintiff, E. L. Girroir for defendant. In Michael Cashen vs. Edward Cashen, an action for trespass to lands, the defendant did not appear, and the plaintiff, on proof of his claim, was given judgment for \$5.00 and costs. C. P. Chisholm for plaintiff, J. A. Boyd, guardian of H. McLean Ronan, an infant, obtained leave to sell lands on Sydney Street. Court adjourned for the term shortly after noon.

HYMENEAL.—Angus McDougall, of North Grant, and Miss Jane Carter, of

Dunmore, were united in holy wedlock at St. Andrews on Tuesday by Rev. James Fraser, P. P. Jerome McKinnon and Miss M. McDougall were the attendants.

On Tuesday morning, the 25th ult., Mr. John Gillis of Judique and Miss Annie McInnis, daughter of John McInnis, Mabou Harbour, were united in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Father Chisholm, P. P., Port Hood. Mr. W. J. McInnis acted as groomsmen while Miss Lizzie McDonald assisted the bride. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of the bride's father, where a very pleasant evening was spent by their many friends.

The marriage took place at St. Andrews, on Thursday, 4th inst., of Mr. Archibald Macdonald of St. Andrews, and Miss Isabella McIsaac of South River. Rev. Father Fraser, P. P., officiating. The bridesmaid was Miss Catherine A. MacIsaac of Dunmore, and Launchlin McMillan attended the groom. After the ceremony a Nuptial Mass was celebrated. A long and happy wedded life is the wish of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald's many friends.

Town Council.

A meeting of the Council was held Friday evening last. The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid: A. D. Chisholm, rent for hose building, \$3.20; repairs to streets, \$108.25; McCurdy & Co., 2 flags, \$2.40; N. J. Landry, fixing watering cart, \$1; new services and repairs to water system, \$17.67. An account from Dr. Macdonald, \$19.75, for professional services on contagious disease case in Town, was refused payment, on the ground that the Council did not authorize the service and were not consulted in the matter.

A letter from Colin McKenzie, policeman, resigning his position of policeman and license inspector, was read. On motion the resignation was accepted.

An application for the position of policeman and license inspector from W. J. White was received. Mr. White was, on motion, appointed to fill the vacancies for the balance of the civic year at the same salary as his predecessor.

Edward Jocelyn was appointed assessor, C. A. Harrington having resigned.

On motion the property of Estate of Robt. McDonald, on College Street, was exempted from taxes for the years 1899 and 1900.

Personals.

Mr. D. G. Kirk went to Sussex, N. B., on Monday.

Coun. McEachern of Cape George left for Halifax Tuesday on a brief visit.

Rev. Arch. Chisholm, P. P. Creguish, was in Town on Monday.

A. H. McGillivray, Q. C., of Guysboro, was in Antigonish on Saturday last.

Mr. Alex McDonald, C. P. R. car foreman at Montreal, arrived in town on Friday last on a visit. Mr. McDonald is a native of Fraser's Mills Antigonish.

Mr. Thomas Phalen, one of the teaching staff last year at St. F. X. College, left last week to attend the law classes at Dalhousie College.

Very Rev. Dr. Quinan, V. G., was in Town on Thursday and returned home on Friday.

Mr. Moses Somers druggist, Roxbury, Mass., has been spending a few weeks in the county.

Miss May McGillivray, of North Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Somers, Main Street.

Mr. P. G. Mahoney, Warden of Westmorland Co., N. B., was in Town on Friday last.

Mrs. Hugh McInnis, of South Boston, returned home Monday after visiting friends at Margaree and Antigonish.

M. J. McDaniel and Frank McDaniel, of Margaree, are in town visiting friends.

Rev. John McNeil P. P. Thorburn, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Allan McDonald, painter, Moncton, was in Town on Saturday last.

Mr. A. K. Melick, a former St. F. X. student, now of the St. John Daily Telegraph staff, was in Town this week.

Provincial News.

The Liberals of Cape Breton County will hold a convention next Monday to nominate candidates for the November elections.

The twelve-year old son of Neil McDougall of Sydney Mines slipped from a car on which he was riding on Friday, and had his leg so badly crushed, amputation was necessary. He died shortly after the operation.

B. Frank Hall, of Philadelphia, brought to Halifax on Tuesday the head and horns of a moose weighing between 1500 and 1600 pounds, which he shot near Sheet Harbour. It is said to be the largest moose killed in that section for twenty years.

The number of lives lost on the Grand Banks in the gale of Sept. 13 is now thought to be 300. Forty-six of them were New Brunswick men.

Joseph Amiro, a D. A. R. brakeman, was run over by a ballast train at Hebron, Yarmouth Co., on Oct. 3. He had both legs cut off and is not expected to recover.

The 17 year old daughter of Donald McDonald, Stanchell, P. E. I., was caught in a threshing machine on Thursday last and had one arm so badly torn that it had to be amputated.

The S.S. Loughbrigg Holme, 3575 tons, arrived at Annapolis on Thursday. She is the pioneer steamer of the Annapolis Valley S.S. Co., and will take a cargo of 10,000 barrels of apples for England.

15 year old Howard Wade shot an 18 year old colored boy named Chandler at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., on Saturday, for calling him a liar.

It is said that visitors to the Exhibition spent \$100,000 in Halifax.

Rufus Keefe of Bridgewater was seriously injured by a fall of stone while working in a quarry at Mira on Thursday last.

Maritime Provincial Club Entertained the Ladies.

Covers were laid for about eighty of the sons and daughters of the Maritime Provinces on Sept. 20th in the large banquet hall of the United States Hotel. The occasion was a banquet tendered by the Maritime Provincial Club to the lady officers and members of the newly formed Ladies' Auxiliary, which was instituted on

AUCTION SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction in front of D. McISAAC'S WAREHOUSE, College Street, SATURDAY, 20th inst., at 2 p. m.

- 1 HEAVY DRAFT MARE. 1 SET DOUBLE HARNESS. 1 SET CART HARNESS. 1 SET CARRIAGE HARNESS. 1 HAULING SLED. 1 PUNG SLEIGH. 1 RIDING CARRIAGE. 1 NEW PLOUGH. 1 CULTIVATOR. 1 SET HARROWS. 1 MOWING MACHINE and RAKE. And a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Six months on approved notes. Anything under \$4.00 Cash.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

Having taken the store lately occupied by T. V. Sears, I propose keeping on hand a supply of the

BEST QUALITY OF MEATS The County Will Produce.

Farmers having good fat Steers and Poultry to dispose of might advise. But will not have time to bother with small, thin stock.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale that Two-and-a-Half Story House, situated on

PLEASANT STREET, ANTIGONISH, at present occupied by Mr. Bernasconi, C. E. The House is in thorough repair, newly painted and shingled; new fences, etc. The lot contains half an acre, and another good building lot could easily be carved out of it, facing on Pleasant Street. For terms apply to

W. F. MACPIE, 191 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

LUNCHES.

At Mrs. Fraser's, next door west of Foster Bros store.

MRS. S. W. FRASER.

PURCHASERS WANTED

For the following:

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

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

WANTED.

A GOOD CAPABLE HOUSEMAID, who must have good recommendations, and have had some experience. Wages, \$9.00 per month. Apply at this office.

TO LET

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

C. C. GREGORY, Fernwood, Antigonish.

FOR SALE.

Two Sets French Burr Mill Stones and all gear connected therewith such as Spindles, Bolts, Bolting, Chests and Elevators. ALEX. McDONALD, Sylvan Valley.

the 18th of September. About thirty ladies were initiated on that occasion under the supervision of Mr. A. C. Chisholm, President of the M. P. Club, assisted by Messrs. D. A. McDonald and W. J. Fisher.

After initiation of members, the ladies proceeded to the election of officers and the following were installed for the remainder of the year:

Miss Tilly Mitchell, President; Miss Annie Bradley, Vice-President; Miss Theresa Gallagher, Rec. Secretary; Miss Barbara McDonald, Cor. Secretary; Miss Margaret Fisher, Treasurer; Miss Florrie McDonald, Warden; Mrs. A. G. McDonald, Fin. Secretary.

At the banquet, President Chisholm, of the M. P. Club, presided, and introduced the speakers of the evening. On his right sat Miss Mitchell, President of the newly

formed Ladies' Auxiliary. Prominent among the members present were Dr. William Johnson, Dr. John R. McKinnon and Mr. D. A. McDonald. After dinner speeches were made by President Chisholm, Miss Mitchell, Dr. Johnson, Messrs. James Grant and D. A. McDonald. Song and story were interspersed.

The affair was very enjoyable and contributed greatly to a better understanding of the aims and objects of both societies. All the speakers dealt with problems confronting both clubs and urged co-operation in order to carry on the work for their mutual advantage. Enthusiasm for the work was most marked and on all sides were heard expressions of wishes that the future may hold many opportunities for similar reunions.—Com.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO. FALL and WINTER GOODS.

Our stock is about complete. New goods arriving daily. Last year our values were acknowledged to be the best. This year we beat again, showing, without doubt, the finest range ever seen in Antigonish.



- MENS' SUITS, \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00 6.00, 7.00 8.00, 9.00, and \$10.00. MENS' OVERCOATS, \$4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, and \$10.00. MENS' HEAVY ULSTERS, all shades, \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 and up. MENS HEAVY REEFERS, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00, and other lines too numerous to mention.

A multitude of elegant patterns made up in a style of

FIT, FINISH, GOOD GOODS, and LOW PRICES.

not to be found outside of our stock. In your interest see them before making your

WINTER SELECTIONS GIVE US A CALL.

SATISFACTION ALWAYS GIVEN OR MONEY REFUNDED. The up-to-date MENS' FIXINGS from head to foot.

MAIN STREET, - - - ANTIGONISH

FOR ALL THE

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

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

MISS C. J. McDONALD'S

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

IT DON'T

Cost much to write us and get our Catalogue Terms and Prices on

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Musical Instruments, And all Kinds of

Wholesale discounts to Churches. We sell direct from the Factory. We sell on the Easy Instalment system. Write us sure

Miller Bros. & McDonald. 45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

It is estimated that \$5,000,000 are needed to rebuild homes in Galveston for those who cannot rebuild for themselves.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

THANKSGIVING EXCURSION.

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS at first-class one-way fare will be issued October 17 and 18 to Points on the Intercolonial and P. E. I. Railways and Dominion Atlantic Railway. Also to Detroit, Port Huron, Sault Ste. Marie, and Port Arthur, Michigan, and points in Canada and east thereof on the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways.

Good for starting return journey not later than October 23, 1900. Local tickets good for going on day of issue only. Through tickets not good for going after October 18. D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Moncton, N. B., October 3, 1900.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post Office Inspector, will be received at the Post Office until Noon, on

FRIDAY, 23RD NOVEMBER.

for the conveying of Her Majesty's Mails under proposed contract for four years, six months each way, between Cross Roads, Antigonish, James River Station from the 1st January 1901 to the 31st December 1904. Printed notices containing further particulars as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cross Roads, Antigonish and James River Station and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, 8th October, 1900.