

THE CASKET.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18.

The importance of the conversions in England in recent years, showing, as they do, the movement of bright minds in the Anglican Church towards the true fold, has hardly received due recognition from the press.

The sketch of missionary life in the Belgian Congo, which appears on an inside page this week, is taken from the *Annals of the Propagation of Faith*. The time for the annual collection is at hand, and our readers will be glad to know of something more about the work toward which they are asked to contribute.

The *Catholic Transcript* has an article on "Disgraceful Campaigning" which contains some truly truth. The United States is not the only country where the heat of politics makes men forget to hold themselves above the controversial tactics of the slums. There are many people in this country, among the adherents of both of the great parties, who forget too often that abuse is not argument and that it is open to the celebrated objections taken by Artemus Ward to swearing: "In the first place, it's wicked, and in the second, it ain't funny."

The *Catholic Transcript*, commenting upon the celebration in England of the golden jubilee of the re-establishment of the hierarchy, thoughtfully remarks:

What a change has been wrought in these eventful years! Go back in fancy to that doubtful September day when Cardinal Wiseman's coming was hailed from sea to sea with an avalanche of opprobrium, and condemned in high places and in low places, in Parliament and outside of Parliament, as an act of insolent Papal aggression and you will be convinced that the vigorous and hopeful Catholic Church of England has reason for rejoicing and thanking that God who has led her from the regions of outlawry to the full enjoyment of the freedom of the children of God.

The Mayor of Tours, not satisfied with removing the crucifix and all religious pictures from the walls of the municipal hospital of that city, has now forbidden the placing of any religious book or magazine in the hands of the patients. The Minister of War has prohibited the issue of commissions in the army to those who have not tried to enter the State colleges. No matter how well prepared a young man is, no matter how brilliant an examination he passes, he is not to be allowed to wear the uniform of a French officer unless he has been a pupil of the State. The Jesuits have been especially successful in preparing young men for the examinations, and this blow is directed at them. Such is the freedom of conscience permitted in France to those who are not atheists.

It is refreshing to read Ruskin's account, written late in life, of how his "own pert little Protestant mind," as he calls it, awoke one day to the fact that the homage which Catholics pay to their Saints is not the stupid piece of superstition he once fancied it to be. In his "St. Mark's Rest" he makes open and humble confession of the prejudice which kept him from seeing things in their true light when he was writing "The Stones of Venice," and winds up with this scathing little homily to his prejudiced countryman:

"VIVA SAN MARCO.

You wretched little cast-iron gaspise of a cockney that you are, who insist that your soul's your own (see *Punch* for 15th March, 1879, on the duties of Lent.) as if

anybody else would care to have it! Is there yet life enough in the molecules, and plasm, and general mess of the making of you, to feel for an instant what that cry once meant, upon the lips of men?

A police magistrate in Ontario, who enjoys the prefix of Colonel to his name, has conceived the brilliant idea that the profession of lawyers ought to be abolished. The Colonel seems to have in mind some serious instances of rascality on the part of the legal profession. If he has ever given attention to other professions and occupations, he must have noticed that shopkeepers, contractors, civil engineers, experts and business and professional men of all kinds, are sometimes guilty of great dishonesty. Yet even he, in his boundless wisdom, would not think that any one of these classes ought, as a class, to be suppressed. His idea of having the laws administered by the state, without aid to the litigants from men, engaged by themselves, who understand the laws, is original, if not admirable. Who, we may ask, would guarantee more even justice then?

The *Bluenose* is the name of a new 26 page paper published in Halifax, and edited by R. M. Hattie. The first number appeared on October 6th, with a variety of interesting reading matter enclosed within a handsome lithographed cover. The *Bluenose* is to be non-partisan in politics, but it speaks with refreshing plainness upon the question of Canadian railways having an American terminus, and says:

Those organizations of business men and all councils of the people that have an influence should speak with no uncertain sound and let it be plainly understood that we cannot tolerate the handing over of Canadian export business to American ports during the winter months.

The only fault we have to find with the *Bluenose* is that its typographical appearance reminds us very forcibly of the *Maritime Merchant*,—you can almost smell groceries off it. A change of type or some other expedient known to printers would remove this impression, which may be as disagreeable to other readers as it is to us. We wish the *Bluenose* a prosperous voyage.

Italy is the most favoured country, in many respects, in Europe. Yet her people fly in swarms from her shores as from a plague, and those who must remain there are ground down beneath a load of crushing taxation which has reduced large sections of that fruitful country to pauperism. Such are the blessings, such the results, of the rule of those who wrested by force from the Popes their inheritance and temporal power. Unscrupulous men have brought the clouds of despair and poverty upon that sunny country, and the Protestant nations of the world have looked on and applauded while it has been done. Anarchy and its crimes are but the outbursts of despair, and the natural result of a systematic attack upon the religion and morals of the people as well as upon their pockets. Thus has a pagan government laboured by force and by fraud for the ruin of that fine Catholic country. The dreams and the fears of the unpunished criminal are theirs to-day, and the criminals, who raise the dagger of the assassin though bad enough, God knows, are not worse than they.

At the recent banquet of the Spanish-American war nurses in New York, Miss Ella Loraine Dorsey told of the work of the Catholic Sisters of the five orders—Charity, Mercy, Holy Cross, St. Joseph, and the American Congregation, the Indian Sisters—in that war. Her paper is interesting also in that it gives an account of the celebrated offer made at the outbreak of the American Civil War by the Superior of the Sisters of Charity. This offer was accepted by Secretary Stanton by wire, and 200 Sisters left for the front at an hour's notice. They were received by the soldiers with a cheer which brought the forces of the enemy near by to their guns in alarm. Similarly, at the outbreak of the Spanish war, 200 Sisters went to the hospitals and to Santiago; and so well did they do their work that the commanding officers were loud in their praise. When honorably discharged by the army authorities when their work for them was done, many of them went at once to devote themselves to the sick and poor of the affected districts. Truly, the sight of the "garb" of such "orders" in the public schoolrooms of

Nova Scotia is enough to make the Baptist Institute howl.

A splendid demonstration was that given by the Holy Name Societies of Brooklyn, N. Y., a few Sundays ago, when 10,000 men of those societies, the fundamental principle of which is against profane language, marched in that city. These societies, their aims and objects, are admirable. They are grand. No greater object could they have for their veneration than that chosen; no better mode of showing veneration of the Holy Name could they have chosen than organization into societies to protest publicly against the frightfully prevalent and increasing habit of profane swearing. Who, of all those who revere the sacred Name, has not been shocked times innumerable by the flagrant misuse of it which disgraces our country? Yet, demonstrations against swearing are very few, and a careless laugh is too often the only expression of feeling from those who do not swear. The ears of our women and children are offended at every street corner, and in few cases are the offenders ever rebuked, much less punished. We wish there was in every place such keen sentiment upon the subject as would lead to the extension of the strong arm of the law against those who pollute the air with oaths and blasphemy to the pain of better people and the scandal of the young. All praise to the Catholic parishes of Brooklyn.

The question is often asked, how does it happen that a handful of infidels can successfully tyrannise over a vast Catholic population in France. In the same manner as a handful of well-trained European soldiers can defeat a countless horde of Chinese. The secret of success lies in the organization. The French infidels are organized in Free-Mason lodges, and all these lodges work together in perfect understanding and perfect harmony. So it has come about that almost every government official in France is a Free-Mason and an atheist. Only in the army and navy do Catholics hold a few positions, and the object of the new regulations made by the Minister of war is to deprive them of these positions. Atheist Free-Masonry has a strong hold on Mexico, too, though the laws of that country do not oppress Catholics quite so heavily as do the laws of France. In some of the South American republics, however, notably in Ecuador, the laws made by the lodges are fully as hostile to the Church as were the Falk Laws of Germany. Yet one of our evangelical contemporaries sneers at the dread which Mexican Catholics have of Free-Masonry. But, after all, why should we look for better things from a "Protestant" journal? Has not the very essence of this religion been a ceaseless "protest" against freedom of worship for Catholics since the day when the princes of Saxony, Brandenburg and Hesse "protested," at the Diet of Spure, against the Imperial Decree requiring them to tolerate the Catholic religion within their dominions.

The hoax practiced upon THE CASKET a few weeks ago, and referred to in our local columns to-day, gives us occasion to make a few remarks upon the subject of marriage and death notices. Since this is a local newspaper as well as a Catholic journal, we feel it our duty to give a generous portion of our space to news which is merely of local interest. At the same time we feel convinced that many of the paragraphs sent to us with the heading "hymeneal" or "obituary" are not of the slightest interest to anybody, except the immediate friends of the persons mentioned therein. In such cases, according to the laws of journalism, a marriage notice or a death notice should contain nothing more than names and dates, and we should be very much pleased if our correspondents would confine themselves to these details unless a lengthy report of the happy or mournful event is likely to interest a large number of persons besides the friends of the family. In publishing the bogus marriage notice above referred to, we feel that we were not altogether free from blame. We might have known that a paragraph in such bad taste could not

have been written by the refined and cultured person whose name was signed to the communication. But we have grown so accustomed to meeting the vulgar sort of fine writing in this department of our correspondence, that now we often pass it by and scarcely notice it. In future, however, the writers of these communications need not be surprised to find their high sounding paragraphs cut down to a mere mention of names and dates, or else rewritten so as to be unrecognizable to the original author.

General Anderson, a division commander of United States troops in the Philippines up to March, 1899, gives an energetic denial to the reports of church desecration, and looting of church ornaments by his soldiers. He will not admit that these outrages were committed in a single instance. He says the American troops occupied no churches not previously occupied by Filipinos, and all the church goods in their possession were either found in abandoned houses or bought from thieving natives. We do not know whether General Anderson's vigilance is as great as that which made Tommy Atkins, per Kipling, say of "Bobs" that "e's eyes all up his coat," but he would need even greater vigilance than this, to be able to assure himself that there was no desecration or looting of churches. Almost simultaneously with this denial comes an appalling list of crimes committed by American soldiers on the Filipinos, and set down in diary form by a correspondent of the *New Voice*. What strikes us most forcibly in this diary is the number of crimes of the same sort as these for which negroes in Alabama or South Carolina are being lynched almost every week, sometimes hunted down with bloodhounds and burned at the stake. The plea offered in justification of these hangings and burnings is that the frequency of fiendish assaults upon women call for retribution in its most terrible form, and that the brutal passions of the negro can be controlled in no other way. But the privates, yes and officers, whose names are given in the *New Voice*, are not negroes. They are simply the highly developed product of a godless public school system, and a demoralized family life, men more utterly destitute of a sense of responsibility to a Supreme Being than the "unspeakable Turk." The specimens of the British private soldier whom Kipling has shown us are quite as godless, perhaps; but at least they have at all times a wholesome sense of responsibility to their superior officers. If the American soldier obeys his captain on the battle-field, it is quite as much as his reading of the Declaration of Independence will permit; the exaggerated notions of the rights of man instilled into his mind from childhood make it well nigh impossible for his commanders to exercise the restraint upon him which is exercised by the officers of any other civilized army.

A correspondent of the *Sacred Heart Review* takes exception to the statement made in our issue of Sept. 20th, that all who leave the Catholic Church and die in that state are infallibly lost. In making the statement, we merely meant to express in popular language the Church's doctrine that formal heretics who die without repentance cannot be saved. That those who are commonly called "apostates,"—they are not always apostates in the technical meaning of the term,—are "formal heretics," we thought was beyond all question. The correspondent above mentioned seems not to think so. He asks: "May not a Catholic, through ignorance or some other such cause, leave the Church in good faith and therefore without sin?" We do not see how any other answer can be given to this question than an emphatic no. Faith is a gift of God, it is necessary for salvation, and we cannot believe that God will permit any man to lose this gift except through that man's own fault. We have known ignorant Catholics to turn Protestants, but the most charitable supposition we can make in their case is that in reality they have always been Protestants. While seemingly members of the Catholic Church, they have held the popular Protestant notion of the diversity of churches, namely, that they are so many

societies all working for the same end, though by somewhat different methods; that a man is free to join one or another according as it suits him; and that while a member of any church he should obey the rules of that church. Accordingly, while seemingly Catholics, they have gone to Mass, received the sacraments, observed the laws of fast and abstinence, and so forth, because these were rules of the Catholic Church. Afterwards they have withdrawn from this society, and joined another having different regulations. Such people as these, we repeat, are really Protestants when they seem to be Catholics. In the words of St. John: "They went out from us; but they were not of us." They are heretics, whether material or formal only God may judge. But from the moment they outwardly sever their connection with the Catholic Church, they appear to be formal heretics, and are to be regarded as such. This, at least, is our reading of Lehmkuhl's Moral Theology, (vol. 2, par. 920), when he says: "Qui externe defect a fide vel religione christiana, prae-sumitur etiam interne defectisse. Propterea ut verus apostata (vel haereticus) in foro externo tractandus est, atque etiam in foro interno, nisi constat eum interne non defectisse." The Church's public teachers have spoken of them in terms of unqualified condemnation ever since St. Paul wrote the sixth and tenth chapters of his Epistle to the Hebrews. "He who leaves the Church of Christ," says St. Cyprian, "shall not attain to the rewards of Christ: he is an alien, he is profane, he is an enemy. He can no longer have God for his father who has not the Church for his mother." "If you are separated from the Church," says St. Augustine, "you would be punished with everlasting torments even should you be burned alive for the name of Christ." Strong and startling words, these; but such words are needed, perhaps more to-day than in St. Augustine's day, to keep Catholic horror of heresy from going to sleep, or wake it up if it is asleep. And such was our purpose in writing as we did.

War Notes.

A party of engineers fell into a Boer ambush on Oct. 9. One officer and one soldier was killed, two officers and five engineers wounded, one officer and ten soldiers taken prisoners. After three days' fighting DeWet has been driven north of the Vaal. Unexpected difficulties have arisen to detain Lord Roberts still in South Africa with a large army. It was said that Kruger wanted to land at Marseilles and pass through France but that the French Foreign Office was unwilling, but latest reports say that the French Government is willing. Mahon's mounted troops engaged Boers on Saturday last, and had three officers and eight men killed, three officers and twenty-five men wounded. Lord Roberts has publicly thanked General Buller, saying that his ability caused the collapse of the Boer army in the eastern part of the Transvaal. Roberts has ordered that the return of refugees to the Transvaal be postponed for the present. He has also said that he would like the Colonial troop to remain in the field yet.

The strike of Pennsylvania miners still continues. [At Hazelton there was a collision between sheriff's officers and 500 strikers on Oct. 10, when the strikers were trying to keep the men of Onelda Colliery from going to work. One special policeman was killed and another dangerously shot. A dozen strikers and sixteen company employees were more or less dangerously wounded. On Oct. 12, a convention of 857 miners met at Scranton after a parade in which 30,000 men were in line. The delegates were not inclined to accept the ten per cent. advance without further concessions being first made, especially that the rate of wages should be fixed on a tonnage basis instead of running on a sliding scale. The convention seemed to be too large for successful work.

The Carnegie Steel Co., of Pittsburg, has taken the first step towards building up all water transportation of steel from Lake Erie parts of Europe, by chartering 4 vessels, 2,500 tons each, to load at Conneaut, Ohio, and steam through the Welland Canal and the St. Lawrence to Liverpool. They will take 1,000 tons of steel at Conneaut and 1500 tons of wood pulp at Montreal. They can carry 1000 tons with a 12 foot draught, leaving them two feet to spare in the canals.

Missionaries in the Belgian Congo.

The following letter from the Rev. Gabriel Grison, missionary at Stanley Falls, in the Belgian Congo, appeared in the July number of the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith. This young mission in Equatorial Africa is the most distant from the coast and one which inspires the deepest interest on account of the difficulties it presents to the apostolate:

I begin this letter under the influence of the lively emotion which kept us awake all night. It was terrible; the lightning flashes followed each other instantaneously, lighting up the heaven in one vast sheet of flame, violent crashes being heard even above the rolling of the thunder. All our roofs are damaged, a brick shed has been knocked down, our chapel fell in, crushing the lovely statues I had brought from Europe, and we rescued the tabernacle from the midst of ruins.

I confess that I almost murmured. At this moment, we are overwhelmed by work, the bad climate, and our ordinary difficulties. Why, then, should we have additional troubles? this absence, and this abandonment by our Lord? Could He not have commanded the wind and the tempest and saved His own House? But let us humbly submit ourselves to the Will of Divine Providence.

Moreover, was it not dying, and in dying on the Cross, that Jesus saved the world. Those whom He honoured by permitting them to continue His work, cannot tread in any other path; their way is the Royal Way of Calvary.

Shortly after this, we lost a fellow-labourer, Brother Bonaventure. He was my companion at the Ecuador, and I do believe he merited to be the first victim and to consecrate the soil of the Mission.

Since then, a second, Father Winz, fell, also conquered by the climate. He died on the 23rd of December last, and I next had to send away another whom I had brought with me on my return. He was barely two months here, and already we had to choose between his death and his departure.

I must tell you that to the already redoubtable dangers of the climate, numerous epidemics have been added lately—small-pox, dysentery, bilious fever—all are raging throughout the district, sweeping off Whites and Blacks, and unfortunately, there seems no sign of their abating.

Since my return to the Falls late in October, I have had to take in two hundred children on whom I had not counted. This has confused us a certain amount of tightness in food, clothes, and household articles. If our means had permitted it, I could have admitted six or eight hundred. At present we have four hundred boys and girls, little folk who know nothing of the care they cost us, especially in these times of epidemics that decimate whole populations.

Most of these children come to us sickly, suffering, ulcerated, and it is only at the end of about six months they begin to pick up strength.

There is a splendid harvest, ripe and smiling; send us the money and labourers to reap it. Our money is short and our labourers too few.

As compensation for our work and our trials, God sends us many a sweet consolation, and it is an ineffable one to witness the powerful action of grace upon these ignorant and savage natures, to see every young virtue and every young plant bud forth and spring up towards Heaven; our trees, our fields, and the souls of our neophytes.

A few traits will best give you an idea of the degradation of these poor tribes and the power of that supernatural action which prepares their regeneration and transformation.

The children who come to us are, as a rule, thieves and liars, and each time that a new colony comes to increase our young family we know that we shall be robbed daily for several months. I must admit that it is all done with adroitness and diplomacy and that these little imps are as mischievous as the monkeys of their own forests and as cunning as demons. This letter is too serious to allow of entering into details, but if I did so, I should make you laugh.

Little by little these children become tame, conscience is awakened, and the other day I got the following beautiful reply from a little negro who was baptized on the feast of the Epiphany. I was exhorting him to tell me the truth upon a point I was anxious to clear up.

"—Father," he answered, "you know well I am a Christian a Christian does not lie."

I heard the other day that the chief of a village on the banks of the Lindi (a little river which flows quite near here), seeing that his health was breaking down, had killed one of his wives to make him some strengthening broth. We have with us here the son of a powerful Manyema chieftain who has committed every known crime; he would tear out the eyes of his victims and torture them cruelly, before

putting them to death, yet the son of this man is one of our best scholars.

One day, an individual came to me. "—Father," said he, "see that justice is done to me. I sold my wife to such a one; he has killed her and eaten her, and now he won't pay me."

These facts will show you how things stand.

And now let us contemplate the action of grace: the people of the Falls have been coming here every day for the past five months, in every sort of weather and by wretched roads through woods and marshes, doing their twelve kilometres to attend daily catechism. Others of the Faithful who are unable to attend so often, come at least every Sunday, so, to reward their generosity, I have sent them a Priest (Father Villebrod, a former Zouave of Pius IX., who was several times decorated by the great Pope). He has now two hundred catechumens, who are his great delight.

The Spirit of God breathes where He wills. I imagined these people would be the last to come to hear us, yet I am now sure that when the day dawns when we shall be able to settle in the midst of the native villages, we shall have the same success.

To give you a proof: as I was returning here, we passed through a village whose inhabitants have a very evil reputation. Seeing Father Tillmann, whom I was bringing with me from Europe:

"—Ah! this is your son," they said to me, "leave him with us to teach us."

You see, I have reason to say that the harvest is ripening.

We have already baptized one hundred and thirty children (including a few adults at the point of death) and we have some Christian families. All these frequent Sacraments regularly, without our being obliged in any way to urge them; it is enough to notify them such a day is a festival to have them all come to confession and communion.

A mission is a veritable beehive and it is a pleasure to see the activity that reigns in every compartment. At present we are preparing to have our third burning of bricks since my return, and each kiln contains from 40 to 50,000.

The establishment of our Mission has begun in good earnest. We have one little bee who goes every day to an island in the river, collecting stones for foundations; another is mason, a third builds mud huts for young households, three others work at tiling and planting, and before long we shall have sawyers, carpenters and tailors.

The children, accustomed while young to these various industries, take a pleasure in them, work gaily, play ardently when their task is over, and, for the rest, rely entirely upon us. In truth, they are very happy, but I wish they understood their happiness better.

O fortunata nimium, sua si bona norint!

I was near forgetting an incident that pleased me and that marks the action of grace in these young souls.

A few days before Christmas, ten of our biggest boys came to me asking to be baptized. Having no Christian girls to give them, I wanted to marry them first and then baptize them at Easter.

"—Children," said I, "if I baptize you now, you will have to wait at least a year before you are married, for I do not wish to baptize our girls sooner than that."

"—Baptize us now, Father, we will wait until the girls are Christians before we ask to marry."

"—Very well, but think it over and bring me a definite answer in a few days."

The same evening, they were back again with me:

"—Let us be baptized on Jesus Day (Christmas)."

So I baptized them on that day.

I returned to Europe with the intention of bringing out Sisters. I failed at the time, but we have found means of doing without them, and even though their presence would still be desirable, it is still no longer so necessary.

In fact, I have found amongst our young households a woman who is very intelligent, devoted, and watchful, who cares our children as well as a Sister, perhaps better, for the Sister would often be ill. Moreover, our married folk have all offered to adopt little girls, so that before two years are past, these who are not married will have been placed out in Christian families.

Thus, the difficulty that troubled me most last year has been overcome.

We give each household a house and a field and let them get on as best as they can; not a very difficult matter, on account of the prodigious fertility of this splendid region.

What ruins us here is the climate. Many die, many have to return home almost at once, some become anaemic, lose all energy and become useless men. Again travelling costs fabulous prices; so does transport, yet we cannot do without it. We have to pay in stuffs and glassware

for the food and labour of our children. And then, tools? What should we do with four hundred children if we wasted for tools, especially here, where all sorts of works are carried on? Here we must make everything for ourselves. . . . I have at the present moment two hundred children who have no bed-clothes and who are obliged to lie upon the ground. I must admit that they are used to this; but if disease works such great ravages amongst the Blacks, it is precisely because they take no precautions and take very little care of their health.

The good God. Who clothes the lily, fashions the leaves of the trees and paints the flowers, will be able to furnish our children, as He furnishes ourselves, with all that is necessary.

Let us, then, have confidence.

A Criminal Code of Honor.

Deplorable it is that whilst our papers give up acres of their space to the glorification of very commonplace persons, and scoundrels even, they give not a line to the sublime heroism lately shown by two officers of the Austrian army. One of these, the Marquis of Taki, being with a number of officers one of whom uttered some insulting remarks about a lady of high birth and blameless character known to them all, protested against it, whereupon the other turned on him with a volley of the most abusive epithets. Military etiquette required that the Marquis should challenge his insulter to a duel, but he refused to do so, on these grounds: that he was as a Catholic opposed on principle to duelling, and besides no gentleman was called on to fight a slanderer. But an Officers' Court of Honor was called to consider the point, and unanimously condemned the Marquis as guilty of cowardice; as a result his commission was cancelled by the Ministry of War.

At his trial the Marquis read from a letter he had received from a distinguished officer of high rank who wrote: "You are quite right. It is intolerable that a man should be terrorised into a duel against his own religious convictions. In your place I should have refused to fight."

The Marquis's case having been disposed of the Court set to work to ascertain who was the writer of this letter, and found him out to be Captain Ledonowski, who had to suffer the same penalty. If these noble men are to continue to serve their chosen profession they will have to take their place in the ranks as common soldiers. It may be noted that in the making of Austria's laws this deliberate manner of murder we call duelling, clearly forbidden by the law of God, is being properly marked as a criminal offence. So this fatuous code of bogus "honor" requires an officer to become a criminal if he would not be counted a coward!—London Tablet.

Robustly Roman and Republican.

In the Echo de Paris the distinguished French Academician, M. Jules Lemaitre, tells of what he lately found in the Swiss Catholic Canton of Valais: All the men of the country go to Mass. By the chestnut-fringed waysides are crosses and Calvaries. The women as they pass cross themselves and kneel for a moment, whilst the men raise their hats. And yet these Catholic peasants are staunch Republicans. They never even dreamed of such a thing as a King or an Emperor of Switzerland. Their municipal life is full of activity; their rights and liberties are much larger than those of your French peasants, and they exercise them unflinchingly. Meanwhile the peasantry of France, which no longer goes to Mass, stupidly resigns itself to oppression and deception, contenting itself with sending to the Chamber some lying Freemason who only laughs at them, votes for unjust laws, and gets what he can out of the squandering of the public money.

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An Actual Case of Stigmata.

The London Morning Post's Paris correspondent lately wrote: "There is one most extraordinary case among the patients at present in the hospital (Salpetriere). The patient is a woman of about 40, suffering from religious mania. She entertains the belief that she is crucified. . . . Instances are tolerably frequent in the Lives of the Saints of alleged cases of stigmata or supernatural marks on the body in imitation of the wounds of Christ. These stigmata have been observed beyond all question on the woman at the Salpetriere. Their appearance coincides with the return of the most solemn religious anniversaries. The stigmata are so visible that it has been possible to photograph them. The doctors in order to assure themselves that these manifestations were not the result of trickery, contrived a sort of shade having a glass front and metal sides, and capable of being hermetically attached to the body by means of india-rubber fixings. These shades were placed in position a considerable time before the dates at which the stigmata are wont to appear. When they were affixed there was no mark whatever on the patient's body, but at the expected period the stigmata were visible as usual through the glass."

A Sacrament--Armament.

Of Father Murray, one of the South African priests, latterly acting as Army Chaplain, a Sister of Cape Town writes: "Father Murray, besides his duty on the battle-field, was at one time 22 successive hours hearing confessions. He told some of our Sisters that after the men had been to confession they fought desperately, regardless of death. We trust that some one will impress this on the Government, and that they will supply more Catholic chaplains."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Taxo 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. SADDLER & 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

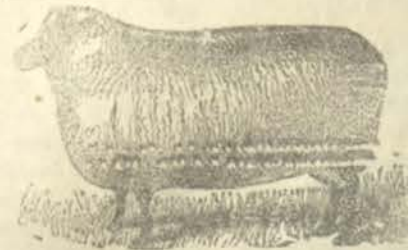
COMFORTABLE, DURABLE, STYLISH, yet CHEAP, had better call and examine these.

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

F. R. TROTTER.

CASH MARKET!

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



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.

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ANY 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 Muray

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 Hawksbury, Every TUESDAY 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, Hawksbury, and Charlottetown. H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

FAT HERRING! Just received: 100 HALF BARRELS OF GENUINE HERRING. JULY. F. R. TROTTER.

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, Gigers, Cigarettes, etc. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS. Druggists, Antigonish. Remember the place, opp. A King & Co.

CONSUMPTION! Startling Statement by Sir James Grant, of Ottawa. 3000 Die Annually. In Ontario Alone Through the Ages of the Great White Plague.

Before the Canadian Medical Association Ottawa a few days since, Sir James Grant, M.D., a most eminent physician, made the startling statement that 3,000 persons die annually in Ontario from consumption. Truly, consumption is the great disease in the world. It is the most insidious and the most fatal of all diseases. For a quarter of a century Dr. A. J. Foster, of the most eminent scientists of the world, has succeeded in composing a system of medicine which positively cures the germ of consumption, the disease, at the same time, restores the system and creates fresh and new vitality. Dr. Foster's treatment will do and almost nothing else. It cures in ninety per cent of cases. A doctor has such confidence in Dr. Foster's medicine that he offers treatment POSITIVELY FREE to those who desire a cure. Here is the offer: You or your sick friends can have a FREE TRIAL of Treatment. Simply write to THE FOSTER CHEMICAL Co., Limited, 175 King St. West, Toronto, giving post office and express office addresses. The free medicine (The Foster Cure) will be promptly sent. When writing for them always enclose a paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Dr. Foster's name in American papers will please send for the Toronto laboratories.

Old Mary With the Necklace.

(A True Story).

Father John, the Benedictine. From Saint Gregory's at Downside, -Downside on the Hills of Mendip - Went one day, to Shepton Mallet: As he drove, the village jehu Spoke about the crops and weather, Spoke about the coming harvest, Spoke no doubt, of friends and neighbours: Sudden asked, "Do you know Holcombe?" Answered Father John, not knowing Why the question, "I have been there. "Once on business for the Prior." "Saw you 'Mary with the necklace'?" "Mary who?" "Why, sure, I know not. "But from morning, Sir, till evening, "Sitting at her cottage doorstep "You may see her, twisting, turning, "Something in her fingers, whispering "Ever to herself: the neighbours "Call her 'Mary with the necklace.' "Pondered much the Benedictine. Spoke, that night, to Father Prior. When, next day, on foot to Holcombe, Asked for 'Mary with the necklace.' "Sitting by her cottage doorstep With a necklace 'in her fingers, "Set an ancient woman, 'twisting "Ever 'twisting' it, and whispering "Something to herself, and smiling. "Smiling still, as well contented. Bade she Father John his welcome: "Have you come at last, then Father?" "Come at last I did you expect me?" "Thirty years," she answered, "daily "Have I told my beads, beginning "I believe" and ending rightly "As my mother taught me, telling "Bead by bead, and ever asking, "Begging, of the Blessed Mother, "Asking, for the sake of Jesus, "Send a priest, oh! Blessed Virgin, "Send a priest, oh! Gentle Jesu, "Send a priest, that he may bless me, "Give me absolution, bring me "Thou, Thy Blessed Self, to feed me, "Ere I start upon my journey, "Through the Valley of the Shadow." "Father John, the Benedictine, "Listened, wondered, then made answer: "See, our Blessed Lady heard you, "As she always hears, and sent me, "After all these years, to bless you, "Give you absolution, feed you "With the Bread of Life, to stay you "Through the Valley of the Shadow." "When?" she asked: no more. "To-morrow." Said the monk, and on the morrow Brought to 'Mary with the necklace' Jesus, Son of Mary Blessed! Spoke the words of absolution, Words of peace, of benediction: Father with The Bread of Angels. Yet once more the Benedictine Went along the road to Holcombe, Asked for 'Mary with the necklace.' "Dead, Sir," was the awe-struck answer, "Died last night," and then they told him All her story, as they knew it: How she came from Ireland, married Robert Smith, a collier, lost him, After many years of wedlock: How the parson could not get her Into church, nor yet the preacher Into chapel, yet how kindly, Neighbourly and Christian "were she," How she used to set in summer By her doorstep, and, in winter By her "bit o' fire," and, sitting, "Twist" her "necklace" through her fingers, Whispering to herself, and smiling, Seemed like one who waited, looking For a dear one, "long in coming." "Father John the Benedictine, Sang the dirge, the Mass, the blessing, Over 'Mary with the necklace.' "Calm she lay, and in her fingers - Stilled at last - she clasped the "necklace." "Twisted" now no more, yet clung to As in life - but still, I doubt, not, Whispering, now, in Heaven, her "Aves," Which the Blessed Queen had answered After thirty years of waiting.

-Francis W. Grey, in Carmelite Review.

something of his history, but there was the rat-tat-tat of the hammer to drown all conversation even had he been able to speak distinctly with the tacks in his mouth.

When his task was nearly finished and when he was pouring the last remaining tacks from the paper into his hand, she asked tentatively:

'Have you a large family of children?'

'No children at all, ma'am, and I guess it's a blessing I haven't, the way things have turned out,' he replied cheerfully.

'You have had some trouble in supporting yourself, then, I conclude?'

'Myself? Gracious! It wouldn't be any trouble to provide for myself. Anything's good enough for me. But, you see, all my life long I've had somebody on my hands to take care of. I was just a small kid, though I was the eldest of five when my father died. Then mother said:

'Joe, you are a little fellow, but you must do what you can to support the other children.' And so I went to work, and you might say I never was a child from that minute. Then mother she got married again, because she thought it would be better for us children, she said. My stepfather was a good-hearted man, but not one that ever could set the river afire, and after awhile he met with an accident that crippled him for life, and I had him on my hands too. The other children grew up and married off, but none of 'em ever seemed to have a place in their homes or any money for father or mother. I was the oldest, you know, and they'd got into the habit like of depending on me. I guess it was nothing more than natural that they should.

Then Aunt Jane, my stepfather's oldest sister, came from Iowa on a visit. She was considerably drawn up with rheumatiz, and she said she thought the trip would do her good. That was ten years ago, and she is with us yet.'

'Why, you have no right to support her. She is not related to you in the slightest degree.'

'That's so; but then, she ain't related to my brothers and sisters either, so they couldn't be expected to take her. She has no money, no other relatives of her own and no place else to go. Naturally I've got to look after her. She'd be a heap more agreeable, though, if she was not so cranky and fond of finding fault. If the tea is green, she wishes it was black, and if it's black she's sorry 'ain't green, and so on. But, then, we all have our faults.' He placed a tack on the edge of the carpet and hammered it in.

'I should think any home would be unpleasant that contained such a woman,' remarked the mistress of the house when the noise of the hammer had subsided.

He smiled. 'Well, with her remarks and with father and mother always hectoring more or less our place ain't always what you'd call gay. But I've found that the best way to be happy is not to think too much about yesterday nor expect too much from to-morrow, but get all the good you can out of to-day. And there's a good deal that's pleasant to be found after all if we'll only look for it.'

'It is not surprising that you were not

able to marry,' she said, ignoring his philosophy.

'Oh, but I am married!' And his rugged features were illuminated by a brilliant smile. Then he drove in another tack.

'With four grown people to support—two of them invalid—you must have a hard life, no matter how you look at it, and yet you struck me somehow as being a very happy man.'

'And so I am,' he returned, still smiling. 'The richest man in Chicago or McKinley himself ain't any happier than I am' this day. I could sing at the top of my voice. I could even dance if there was nobody to see me, for I guess one of my feet must be a Methodist, I am so awkward on the floor.' And he chuckled softly.

The last tack was in now. He stood up and surveyed his work with an expression of satisfaction and then began to gather up his tools.

'Tell me about your marriage and what is it that makes you so happy,' said the mistress of the house persuasively.

He seemed quite willing to comply with her request. He slipped on his threadbare coat, and, leaning, tall and ungainly, against the doorpost, he folded his arms and began half apologetically:

'I know very well that I hadn't ought to marry, there being circumstances in life when a man has no right to think of his own comfort. The rest all took it for granted that I'd never marry, and I always said I wouldn't. But that was before I'd seen Lizzie.'

'She was all alone in the world, poor little thing, and worked in a restaurant down town. I couldn't afford to take many meals at restaurants, as you may guess, but I used to drop into that one sometimes and order a doughnut and a cup of coffee. If I couldn't get a seat at Lizzie's table, I could watch her wait on other people, and even that was worth a good deal.'

'You considered her pretty, of course?'

'Yes, ma'am, as a picture. You'd never seen a prettier complexion nor clearer blue eyes nor nicer hair, of a light color and soft as a child's, and her hands were little bits of white hands, like a born lady's. She had such a kind look on her face, too, and wearing her white apron, always so spick and span clean, and that little white cap she looked like an angel to me, though I expect angels don't ever wear aprons and caps.'

'I don't know, I don't, indeed, how I ever mustered up courage enough to ask a girl like that to marry me, but I did, and she said 'Yes,' though I was a good deal older than she was and was poor and nothing to look at. Then there came the dread of telling the folks at home. I knew mighty well they wouldn't like it, and they didn't. Father and mother were both awfully huffy about it, and Aunt Jane was just wrothy; said she'd always known that men were selfish, but she hadn't thought that even I could be so bad as to take the bread out of my own family's mouths to give to a stranger, a silly girl, she said, who'd flout round and put all my wages up to her own back.'

'Well, I did feel a little guilty when they called me selfish, and I could under-

stand just how they felt about it, but I lost my temper and made Aunt Jane keep quiet when she began on Lizzie.'

'After we were married—that was four years ago—my wife wanted to keep right on in her old place, but I wouldn't bear to it. I'd married her to take care of her, and was going to do it if I worked my fingers to the bone. But she was such a good housekeeper and fine manager that she saved money out of what I gave her for the butcher and groceryman, and we just had the loads of pleasure on what she saved. Saturday she'd fix a lunch in a basket, and when my work was done we'd meet some place and go to Lincoln park, where we'd have a little picnic all to ourselves, and sometimes we'd take a trip to Cheltenham or even go as far as Pullman. In the winter we sometimes went to the theatre—not the expensive ones where they cut and slash around in grand style, but to the 30 cent shows, where they come out and sing and dance.'

'It wasn't reasonable to expect that such luxury and happiness could last long, and it didn't. Lizzie was taken sick and had to go the hospital, and there were weeks and weeks of misery for her and for me. When she came out, she was like a little ghost, and, though her eyes were as pretty as ever, she couldn't see out them anymore.'

His voice faltered, and his listener said sympathetically:

'That was very sad for both of you.'

'The doctors gave us a little hope, but told us not to build too much on it. They said that, as her blindness was caused by a

surgical operation and not by a disease of the eye itself, she might get her sight back some time and suddenly.'

'She must have led a miserable life all day with the old people, all of 'em so fretful and she all in the dark, but the little woman never complained. When I'd ask her about it, she'd beg me not to talk about her, but to tell what I'd seen during the day. And I used to tell her of fine houses I'd been in and of the ladies I'd seen and describe what they had on, though I don't think I could write for a fashion book. I'd tell her the funny things that happened to make her laugh, and as I don't see much really, being always too busy when I am in people's houses I got to making up lots and lots of things that never happened. Why it is was only yesterday that I told her of a quarrel I heard between a fat old man and a cross-eyed woman, and neither of 'em ever lived in this world or any other.'

'But, this morning this blessed morning, while I was taking my breakfast my wife got up from her chair, and putting her arms around my neck, began to cry: 'Oh, Joe!' she says, just like that, 'Oh Joe!'

'It wasn't a bit like her to act so, and I says, astonished:

'Why, Liz, what's the matter with you? And she says: 'I can see!'

The mistress of the house turned her head and looked out of the window but her eyes were veiled by a mist.

We shouldn't ask you to invest your money in a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balm if we were not sure it will do you good. Hamburg is a deadly element in business. 25c. all Druggists.

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If you look at the sole of the shoe you're buying, and the name and price appear thereon in a slate frame, depend on it being a "Slater Shoe."

This is the registered trade mark and a point of distinction.

Beware of the "just as good."

12 foot-fitting shapes.

All reliable leathers in black and fashion's shades.

Every pair Goodyear welted.



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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.

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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.



SLEIGH ROBES STILL LEAD ALLOthers

Do not lose sight of the fact that the

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BOOTS AND SHOES

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Branches: Halifax and Charlottetown.

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Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing,

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ESTABLISHED, 1854.

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...

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18.

The Calendar.

Table with columns for DATE and FEAST, listing days of the month and corresponding religious observances.

THE CORDUA AFFAIR AGAIN.

The Catholic Standard and Times does not think much of our charity. Whether we have enough of that virtue or not is a question which we do not propose to argue...

monstrous argument in favour of Cordua:

Neither was Cordua in rebellion against British authority as The Casket postulates. He was a prisoner of war, a lawful combatant taken in battle, and he was on parole when he was lured by Gano's wiles.

Here, our contemporary throws down the hero-martyr(?) it had lauded so highly. So he was on parole, was he? You don't mean it? Released from close confinement upon trust and confidence reposed in his honour as an officer and a gentleman!

Hold you up to onloguy? Yes, that is just the idea. We have an opinion, which is perhaps not sufficiently up-to-date to meet with your approval...

Last Thursday's Storm.

On Thursday afternoon last, a few minutes before four o'clock, commenced what has proved to be the most destructive storm ever experienced in Eastern Nova Scotia.

Following is a partial list of the destruction in this county:

- Town.—Cathedral, slate roof badly damaged; Mrs. Valentine Chisholm, barn unroofed; Mrs. Rupert Cunningham, barn unroofed; Athletic Grounds, fence blown down; Daniel Harbour, shed for the manufacture of brick, destroyed.

Douglas Smith, barn total loss; John Boyd, house total loss; Goun, Delorey, barn wrecked; Mrs. Flynn, barn and out-houses totally destroyed...

Bayfield.—English Church thrown from foundation; John Chisholm, two barns badly injured; James Lebbotter, barn blown down...

St. Joseph's.—Church furnace due blown down, damaging considerably the Church and Vestry; Christy McMillan and Mrs. McInnis barns down.

Keppech.—Mrs. Connors barn down. Cross Roads Ohio.—John C. McInnis and Dan McLean had their barns blown down and their dwellings injured.

Pinkietown.—Angus McLean, Allan's son, large barn blown down, valuable coat killed, and mare injured; Angus McInnis barn blown down.

Malignant Cove.—Alex K. Chisholm, barn lost; late Dan McNeill's barn unroofed.

Doctor's Brook.—Late John McKenzie's barn unroofed.

James River.—Robert Gordon, barn unroofed.

Beaver Meadow.—Rod Chisholm, barn blown down.

Brophy's P.O.—Donald Chisholm, large barn destroyed, horse killed.

Fairmont.—William Walsh, barn destroyed.

Salt Springs.—Peter Somers, large barn destroyed; Walter Stevenson, 130 fruit trees blown down.

At Heatherton, many barns are reported to be badly wrecked.

At Isaac's Harbour, Guysboro Co., a large schooner was driven high and dry on the shore. At White Head, a Gloucester schooner was driven ashore. At Canso several buildings were unroofed, boats were smashed, two schooners driven ashore and a third one sunk.

The fast express was partially derailed at McIntyre's Lake, six miles beyond Point Tupper, by the blowing down of a switch board. The engine, tender and three cars went over an embankment 100 feet high; the baggage-car was smashed, and Engineer Collison knocked unconscious, with face and arm badly bruised...

In P. E. Island, the railway wharf at Georgetown was carried away and other wharves badly damaged. The big bridge over the Cardigan river at Cardigan was swept away by the storm and flood's.

In the Chignecto valley thousands of tons of hay were swept away by the flooding of the Tantramar marsh. In Yarmouth the streets were completely flooded, electric light and telephone wires paralyzed.

In New Brunswick, the greatest damage done was to the main line of the C. P. R. between St. John and Vanc-boro and the branch lines to St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton and Woodstock.

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A. KIRK & CO. Beg to announce the completion of their Fall Stock. All the departments are well filled with seasonable and well selected goods...



We have a magnificent range of Ladies' Coats & Jackets, Golf & Shawl. Misses Reefers & Etc. LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURS IN GREAT VARIETY. Ladies' Coats in COON, AUSTRALIAN COON, FRENCH SEAL, ASTRIKAN and BUCHANAN.



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BOOTS and SHOES. The Latest Shape. A comfortable and handsome shoe, up-to-date in every way, is the Queen Quality, "Mannish" model. "Queen Quality" and would ask the special attention of the ladies to this fine shoe.

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

General News.

From the harbour of Burin, Nfld., alone, thirty-two men were lost in the gale of Sept. 13.

The exhibit of Canadian cheese at the Paris Exposition has led the leading grocer of Paris to place an order in this country.

The British War Office is buying large supplies of cordwood in British Columbia for use in China.

The Alien Labour Law was enforced in Canada for the first time a few days ago when eight painters from Cleveland, Ohio, were given twenty-four hours to leave Toronto.

It was recently estimated that the New York Central railway earns \$10,000 a mile, and the Pittsburgh and Erie more than \$20,000 a mile.

Lord Cromer, Consul-General in Egypt, has been summoned to England, and it is thought that he will succeed Lord Lansdowne in the War Office.

Canadian farmers think that with eggs selling in Paris at twenty-eight cents a dozen, and butter at forty cents a pound, they may find a profitable market for their articles in France.

The six-masted schooner Eleanor A. Percy was launched at Bath, Maine, on Oct. 10. She is the largest vessel of her class ever built.

The Marquis of Bute's income was more than \$1,000,000 a year, derived largely from valuable mining properties in Wales. He was the original of Disraeli's "Lothair."

Eleven year old Bertha Roy, whose father is a church organist and band master in Quebec, has created a stir in the musical circles of Brooklyn by her remarkable playing.

The Dominion liner Ottoman, outward bound, struck a rock fifteen miles below Montreal on Oct. 10. Fifteen feet of water being found in the forward compartment the ship had to be beached and part of her cargo discharged into lighters.

Afterwards the steamer was taken off and brought back to Montreal.

Colville Reservation, containing 1,500,000 acres of rich farming land in the North east of the State of Washington, fifty miles North west of Spokane, and thirty miles from Greenwood, B. C., was thrown open to settlers on Oct. 10.

From 5000 to 8000 people from the Middle and Western States at once rushed in, coming on horseback, on bicycles, or on foot.

The British election campaign is about over, and the gains and losses have balanced, so that the government will have about the same majority as in 1895.

The majority at that time was 152. The campaign though short has been one of the bitterest ever waged. The Irish Unionists defeated Hon. Horace Plunkett in South Dublin, and are working against Gerald Balfour being reappointed Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Chamberlain has been a special object of fierce attack, and the result is regarded as a great victory for him. France is said to be alarmed at this, expecting that difficulties in Newfoundland, Siam, Morocco, and Niger district will find him as unyielding as in South Africa.

The most Conservative French papers say that if Chamberlain becomes Premier England will have all Europe against her.

The Chinese Puzzle.

A Boxer rising is now feared in Southern China, similar to that in Northern China. The Chinese general commanding there says he needs at least 100,000 men to cope with the expected rebellion.

10,000 troops from India have been called for at Hong Kong. At a conference of diplomats in Peking on Oct. 8, the German proposal of Oct. 1 was discussed.

The conference declared that the two chief culprits had been omitted from the list submitted by China; that the punishment proposed was inadequate; and that the penalties must be carried into effect by delegates of the Legation.

The Empress Dowager is reported dead once more but the report is not believed. Dr. Morrison, the Times' correspondent in Peking, says that the Empress Dowager stirred up the Boxers to divert attention from her own usurpation with which the people were beginning to express dissatisfaction.

He thinks there is not the shadow of doubt that the murder of the German ambassador, Baron Von Ketteler, was deliberately planned by the Imperial authorities. It is believed in Berlin that the French proposal will be believed. Japanese newspapers contain news of Russia's warning Prince

Chowang, who has now been appointed a member of the Board of War, who issued the order that all foreigners should be killed. The Moscow correspondent of the London Standard thinks Russia expects to fight Germany. Li Hung Chang has asked for the return of \$275,000 captured by American troops when the treasury

at Tien-Tsin was burned. British correspondents are again denouncing Russian control of two railways leading out of Tien-Tsin and German control of the railway between Yang Tsung and Peking.

A division of Chinese territory between the Powers is thought to be imminent, but President McKinley is not in favour of permanent occupation of any part of China. The ambassadors at Peking with the exception of the American minister have unaniously approved the proposals made by France.

The revolt in Southern China has grown to such proportions that the authorities are unable to suppress it. A French launch was captured by pirates on Saturday and \$32,000 in specie taken.

(Continued from fourth page.)

thought that it will be nearly a week yet before the damage done to the forty miles of the main line between St. John and Fredericton Junction can be repaired sufficiently to permit trains to run.

At St. Stephen, one family had to be rescued from their house in boats. Over seven inches of rain fell at this place between Monday, Oct. 8, and Thursday, Oct. 12, being one inch more than the total rainfall of July, August and September.

The loss to the C. P. R. will be upwards of \$100,000—a mere nothing to them, but the loss to the people whose bars have been blown down throughout the Maritime Provinces is very much heavier.

Only themselves can realize what it means to have the fruit of their harvests destroyed, their cattle left without feed, and they themselves unable to rebuild before winter sets in.

A FINE LOT of little girls' and boys' refcers, just arrived from England, at McCurdy and Co.'s—adv.

Provincial News.

Two hunters had a thrilling experience near Sheet Harbor lately, being treed by a moose.

Rev. A. B. Simpson, a native of P. E. Island, now a Presbyterian minister in New York, raised \$160,000 for foreign missionary work, last year.

Rev. W. D. McKinnon, so well and favourably known as a Catholic chaplain to the American troops in the Philippines, is now visiting his old home at Cardigan, P. E. I., on leave of absence. He was wounded at Manila.

The D. A. R. steamer Prince Arthur rescued on Oct. 10, the captain and two men of the New Brunswick schooner Wawbeek, capsized off Cape Anne, Mass. The captain's son was drowned, and the survivors suffered intensely while clinging to the wreck for twelve hours.

Inverness Notes.

Mr. John Hart, of town, is home on a short visit to his parents, from Cape Nome, the great El Dorado of the Arctic. While working, he was paid a dollar an hour.

"Johnny" who is a sober, bright, brave boy did well out there; and owns two valuable claims. More about him next week.

A second raft of timber from Pictou, intended for the P. Hood coal mines pier, has lately been lost. Rafting in the bay, it should now be realized, is not only a risky, but fool-hardy undertaking.

Besides there is not a particle of necessity for importing timber, as there is enough and to spare of the very best in the virgin forests of Cape Breton. Much and deserved sympathy is however, felt for the

contractor, Mr. T. Rably, whose record had hitherto been so signally successful. Foreman MacCarthy is bustling on with the building of the pier. P. Hood coal mines presents an animated and business like appearance just now.

Acknowledgments.

Rev. J. C. Chisholm, St. Joseph's, 1.00

Le Cameron McPherson P. O., 1.00

Patrick Hanrahan, Fairmont, 1.00

Archibald J. Chisholm, Glassburn, 1.50

Mary McPherson, Madlen, 1.00

Mrs. T. J. Wall, Roxbury, 1.00

Dan A. Cameron, Boston, 1.00

Dr. Cassidy, West Newton, 1.00

David Brown, Mattapan, 1.00

W. J. McDonald, Roxbury, 1.00

John Currie, Halifax, 1.00

John McDonald, Newton, 1.00

J. G. Chisholm, Bisbee, Arizona, 2.00

A. B. McDonald, Irish Cove, 1.00

R. D. McLennan, Chimney Corner, 1.00

Rev. A. P. McLellan, St. A. D. Smith, Pictou, .50

Lanchlin McGillivray, Lan. J. A. McLellan, S. W. Margaroo, M. J. McNeil, Sydney, 1.00

John McDonald, Grand Narrows Rear, 1.00

Rev. J. W. McLennan, Sydney, 1.00

John A. McNeil, 1.00

Mrs. John A. Mason, Newton, 1.00

J. G. Gillis, Whitney Pier, 1.00

Mrs. L. McLennan, Lock Haven, Penn., 1.00

Donald McDonald, McPherson's P. O., 1.00

Michael J. McIntyre, Bisbee, 3.00

John H. Smith, B. C. Chapel, 1.00

Mrs. A. D. Feltmate, Yankee Cove, 1.00

Rev. H. D. McGillivray, Brooklyn, 1.00

Rev. H. D. Comcan, Halifax, 1.00

Mrs. Flora McNeil, Thorburn, 1.00

THE SALE of Sixty blend tea by T. J. Bonner is ever on the increase. This tea has special strength and flavour, which accounts for its large sale. Once used always used.—adv.

MARRIED.

CASEY - MATHESON. — At Lunenburg, October 8, by Father McKinnon, of Bridgewater, Mr. John W. Casey, Truro, to Miss Ellamore M. Matheson, Lunenburg.

DIED.

BEATON.—At Glengarry, S. W. Mabou, on the 2nd inst., Cassie Beaton, daughter of the late Alex. Beaton (Red). She bore a long illness with edifying resignation to the Divine Will, and was well prepared to meet her God when her final summons came. A widowed mother, three sisters and two brothers mourn her untimely death. May she rest in peace.

HALEY.—At Dartmouth, on the 9th inst., James Haley, a native of Merland, N. S. He was in his 32nd year, and leaves a wife and three children to regret the loss of an affectionate husband and father. His mother and one brother and sister also survive him. May he rest in peace!

Obituary.

At Chimney Corner, Inverness Co., on Sept. 25, 1900, after a brief but painful illness, consoled by the last rites of Mother Church, there passed away to his reward, Donald McLennan, in the 69th year of his age.

Of a family of eleven, six survive him—two daughters and four sons, his wife preceded him in death by one year and seven months. A large number assembled to gaze for the last time upon all that remained of Donald McLennan. Upwards of forty vehicles followed his remains to their last resting place in Broad Cove cemetery. May his soul rest in peace.

One of the most highly respected citizens of the community, Alexander McKenzie, of South Side Harbour, departed this life, after a brief illness, on the 30th, ult. The deceased was in the 74th year of his age, and was a man of unblemished character and Christian virtue, who never had an enemy. His kind and charitable disposition, and strict honesty won for him the warm friendship and esteem of his neighbours and acquaintances.

Fortified by the last rites of the Church of which he was a pious and devout member, he calmly passed to his reward, leaving a son, a daughter, and a disconsolate widow to mourn the loss of an affectionate father and husband.—R. I. P.

OUR MEAT DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS WELL STOCKED WITH

GOOD, FRESH BEEF, LAMB, PORK, SAUSAGES AND POULTRY,

— ALSO — SALT PORK AND BEEF, SALT HERRING AND MACKEREL, SALT COD AND HAKE.

FRESH FISH, Weekly, for Fridays.

We have the experience and facilities, and therefore know how to handle these lines to the satisfaction of our Customers.

BONNER'S GROCERY AND Provision Store.

THE WEST END WAREHOUSE.

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.

Fashion choice in shades for fall wear are Plain Greys, Fawns, Light Browns & Green. We have them ALL NEW in all the latest weaves and most fashionable colorings.

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



A Big Line of

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- In Blues, Greys, Fawns, Browns and Greens, at 70c.
Fancy Cheviot Dress Goods, \$1.20.
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Plain Cheviot Dress Goods, 95c.
Plain and Fancy Cheviot Dress Goods, \$1.25.
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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.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

STYLISH MAKE AND PERFECT FITTING GOODS.

Those are just as nicely MADE and FINISHED as if made to order and we have them at prices within the reach of everyone.

- Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits at \$11.00
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits at \$12.75
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits at \$13.75
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits at \$15.00

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 McKeer, 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 HAT

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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We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of

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

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly on 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.

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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

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

Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BRADFOOT, Prop.

Antigonish, June 8, 1898.

The Catholic Church and the Advance of Science.

The annual meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science began its sessions on Wednesday, September 5th, at Bradford, with an address from its president, Sir William Turner, F. R. S. of Edinburgh University, Professor W. J. Sollas opened the geology section with a paper on "Evolutional Geology," which will interest Catholics because he said the first step forward in geology, since which there has been no retreat, was taken by Steno in the year 1669. Bishop Steno was a convert from Protestantism, and was raised to the episcopacy for his learning and writings on theology, anatomy, botany, and geology. His discoveries were many, and the chief vessel which conveys saliva to the mouth is called after him "Steno duct" to this day. Professor Sollas' address was also interesting because he is inclined to deal with the greatly-reduced periods of time introduced for the earth's age by Lord Kelvin, Professor Tait, Professor George Darwin, and Professor Saye, of Paris. He spoke in periods of twenty and forty and sixty millions of years, instead of the vast oceans demanded formerly by the disciples of Sir Charles Lyell, and the five hundred and six millions of years calculated for one brief geological epoch of life by Charles Darwin in the first edition of his "Origin of Species." All this goes to show that the theories of forty years ago are changing to-day and will be more or less further altered, or exploded, by the end of the next century. Foolish indeed is the Catholic who gives up the traditions of the Bible or the dogmas of Christianity for the ideas of the Professors who differ among themselves and cannot offer any solution to the great question of our career beyond the grave.

One address delivered stands out prominently as an example of bigotry, crass ignorance of historical facts, and departure from its own proper subject. We allude to that of Sir Alexander Binnie, read to the mechanical section. We perused it with astonishment, for his eminence as an engineer lead us to expect something better, nobler, more impartial and to the point. Instead of dealing with the extensive and fascinating subject of mechanics and engineering, he presented his conceptions on all the wide circle of the sciences and history, going out of his way in words and arrangement to attack the Church and explicit Protestantism. Here are some extracts: "The overruling authority of the Church crushed out all inquiry into the nature of things, deeming it sufficient that men should either remain ignorant or devote their attention to a future existence." "By the 'Reformation' men's minds had been opened to the exercise of private judgment, and there was presented before them a circumstance which had never before been experienced, which can never again appeal to the human mind. By the discovery of the New World the earth space had been practically doubled. These two great factors, freedom of thought and the enlargement of the world, aided by printed books, produced fresh fruit in literature and science." From these assertions it is perfectly plain that as Sir Alexander Binnie's paper in itself was an example of "Hamlet" with the chief part left out, so also his conceptions of the origin of modern knowledge are only comparable to fanciful descriptions of a river without any notice of its source. The chief source of the modern expanse of knowledge is undoubtedly the establishment of the Universities all over Europe by Popes and Kings and Churchmen three hundred years before the so-called Reformation. Yet Sir Alexander Binnie says never a word about this stupendous effort to spread knowledge. On the contrary, he arranges his facts the wrong way in order to strengthen his contention.

He says the "Reformation" and the discovery of the New World, aided by the art of printing, were the factors which produced fresh fruit in the literature and science. Never a word to point out that the navigators Vasco de Gama and Christopher Columbus and Sebastian Cabot, who taught Europe there was a new world to conquer, were all Catholics and did their work long years before the "Reformation" commenced! Never a word to tell that printing was invented half a century before the "Reformation" by the Catholics Guttenburgh and Fust, who sent Catholic master printers to every chief city of Europe in order to teach the art! Never a word to tell that Catholic Caxton set up the first English press in the Almonry of Westminster Abbey with the help of the abbot and his friend Cardinal Thomas Bouchier, Archbishop of Canterbury, who himself was the first to introduce the printing press into Oxford! Never a word to tell that the "Reformation" was started by Martin Luther, who flouted the Copernican theory, and by Calvin, who burned the scientist Michael Servetus! Never a word about the turbulent times in Europe when learning, under the wing of the Church, sought refuge in Durrow and Armagh during the wild sixth and seventh

centuries! Never a single word about the glorious thirteenth century which saw the rise of the first of all Universities in Paris.

From the time of Charlemagne there had been schools there which in the twelfth century became Academies under such men as William de Champeaux, Hugh of St. Victor, and Peter Lombard—the "Master of the Sentences." They were designed principally to supply a place where theology could be studied with advantage by those who had already mastered the elements of education at the monastic schools. Law was taught at the celebrated school of Bologna and Medicine could be learned only at Salerno, the one medical school in Europe. In 1205, at the suggestion of Cardinal Robert Curzon ("Robert de Courcon, une Anglais" of the French histories), the French King Philip Augustus introduced faculties of Law and Medicine into Paris thus instituting in one place a "universitas litterarum" where all knowledge could be learned. In 1211 Pope Innocent III, who himself had studied in Paris along with Robert Curzon, gave the University recognition as a corporate body with power to elect a Proctor to represent it at Rome. In 1231 Pope Gregory IX permitted the faculties to govern themselves and as time progressed the University attached or affiliated to itself no less than sixty-three colleges. It gained such wide-spread renown that the students who flocked to Paris from all Christendom often far outnumbered the ordinary citizens. The idea spread and soon every city of importance inaugurated its own University. Rome, Naples, Bologna, Padua, Pavia, Perugia, Cologne, Prague, Grenoble, Cracow, Coimbra, Valladolid and Salamanca are but a selection of the names to which may be added our own Oxford, Cambridge, Glasgow, Aberdeen and St. Andrews, all of Catholic foundation before as yet the "Reformation" period had commenced or a single Protestant University had been thought of.

Had Sir Alexander Binnie been acquainted with the history of the vast thirteenth century movement for learning he would probably have claimed it, like the work of printers and navigators as directly due to the so-called Reformation in the fifteenth century! He will also, perchance, claim as due to Luther those beautifully printed bibles in German from the presses of such Catholic printers as Johann Matelin and Anton Koburger, of which copies of nine different editions can be seen in the British Museum. The earliest of these is dated 1456 and Luther was not born until 1483 and did not leave the Catholic Church until 1517. Up to the invention of printing learning was tedious and expensive, travel and communication were difficult, and Europe was almost continually a battlefield. Yet through all those long troublous times the Church protected the old learning and her best and brightest sons promoted the new.

At the end of the eighth century superstitious astrologers had all France in a ferment of fear because of supposed portentions and erratic movements of the planet Mars. Abbot Alcuin recalculated the planet's course and found the older astronomers had been mistaken, thus helping true science. The Church did not crush out this inquiry. St. Bede, Doctor of the Church, and historian of the Anglo-Saxons, wrote on every subject of his day. His treatise on Astronomy taught that the shape of the earth was globular, that the ebb and flow of the tides was due to the pull of the moon, and that eclipses were caused by the interaction of the sun, earth, and moon interpassing and cutting off the light. The pagan philosopher Apollonius taught that the moon was a spherical reflecting body whose apparent markings were really those of the earth. The Great Dominican theologian, Albertus Magnus, in the thirteenth century, two hundred years before the invention of the telescope, taught that Apollonius was wrong and these shadings were really the ground-markings of the moon's own surface. He also taught that the milky way was a vast assemblage of the stars.

Cardinal Simon Langham, Archbishop of Canterbury and Chancellor of the Realm, was the first to establish technical schools in England for painting, architecture, and the cultivation of orchards, gardens, and fish-ponds. William of Wykeham, the great Bishop of Winchester, was the first to introduce a technical system of making good roads. Cardinal John Morton, Lord High Chancellor and Archbishop of Canterbury, was a great architect and engineer. He restored Lambeth Palace, Wisbeach Church and Castle, and Rochester Bridge. He did valuable work in draining the fen country, and constructed a twelve mile drain, known as Morton's Leame, from Peterborough to Wisbeach. These and hundreds more were the sort of men who worked for learning and humanity all through the Middle Ages, and yet the Church did not crush out their original work.

Ever since the publication of Cardinal Wiseman's "Lectures on the Connection between Science and Revealed Religion," the Catholics of England have come more to understand this great question. They

know that the Catholic Church ever encourages her children to take their place as discoverers and collectors of knowledge, but they also know full well that she forbids them to use fact in defence of fancy or to elevate fancy and hypothesis above her doctrines. The Catholic Church ever cautions us that human reason is fallible and prone to mistakes, and that in all things we should strive to so use our discoveries and theories that there may not be even an apparent contradiction between them and those truths the promulgation and protection of which have been entrusted to her by her Founder, the Redeemer.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

Humorous.

'Now,' said an English schoolmaster, as he displayed a bright five-shilling piece (a crown) between the tips of his finger and thumb, 'the first boy or girl that puts a riddle to me which I cannot answer will receive this as a gift. Any more?' he asked as soon as silence was restored and no one had claimed the coin. 'Yes, sir,' sang out a little fellow from the further end of the room. 'Why am I like the Prince of Wales?' 'The Prince of Wales?' said the master thoughtfully; 'really Johnny, I see no resemblance in you. I'll give it up.' 'Because,' cried the boy, joyfully, 'I'm waiting for the crown.'

Most of us can sympathize with Willie. 'I think it would be a good plan to send Willie up into the country for a month,' suggested Willie's father. 'He's never been on a farm and it would be rather a novel experience for him.' 'No, you don't interrupt,' Willie. 'I've heard all about the country, and I'm not going anywhere where they have threshing machines. It is bad enough when it's done by hand.'

'Madame, are you a woman suffragist?' 'No, sir, I haven't time to be.'

'Haven't time? Well, if you had the privilege of voting, whom would you support?' 'The same man I have supported for the last ten years.'

'And who is that?' 'My husband.'

Tom—Did Maud tell you the truth when you asked her her age? Dick—Yes.

Tom—What did she say? Dick—She said it was none of my business.

'Yes,' said Farmer Snodgrass, 'I've taken a powder for my headache, a pill for my liver, and a capsule for the gout in my foot. But I can't make out how the things know the right place to go to after they get inside.'

Husband—For whom are you knitting those stockings? Wife—For a benevolent society.

Husband—Please give them my address. Perhaps they will send me a pair.

'How was Admiral Dewey's naval rank reduced when he got married?' 'He became Mrs. Dewey's second mate.'

Why can't a fisherman be generous? Ans.—Because his business makes him self-fish.

YOU NEED THE KIND That Has Given New Life To Others.

Paine's Celery Compound The Only Banisher of Disease.

Other Celery Preparations are Worthless Imitations. "PAINE'S" HAS A LIFE SAVING RECORD THAT NO OTHER MEDICINE CAN EVER EQUAL.

The medicine that has cured your friends and neighbours—the wonderful medical prescriptions that has the approval of the ablest medical practitioners—is surely the kind that you stand in need of at the moment. Paine's Celery Compound is, to-day, the only agency under Heaven that can save you if you are suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, kidney disease, dyspepsia, nervousness and the troubles that arise from poisoned and foul blood. It cures the sick as surely as night follows day. The extended reputation that Paine's Celery Compound has won as a life saver has induced unscrupulous men to foist worthless imitations on the public. Many people are daily deceived by these miserable frauds. If you have decided to use Paine's Celery Compound, see that the name "PAINE'S" is on every wrapper and bottle that you purchase. When you have secured the genuine "Paine's," you have the only medicine that can effectually banish your load of misery and suffering, and give you a new, vigorous and happy life.

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Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, Antigonish.

CANNED GOODS NOW IN STOCK

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

C. B. WHIDD & SON, TEACHERS!

Are you qualified to secure the ment Grant for teaching the the Public Schools? Rement authorized system is the ISA MAN and we are teaching diploma (Business Education association of Canada) is as a qualification. Write for 1901 syllabus to

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Intercolonial Rail

On and after June 18, 1900, train 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 Express trains between Montreal and time Provinces.

D. POTTS, General

Moncton, N. B., June 13th, 1900

A Thousand Dollar Sermon.

The following sermon on the "Power for Gentleness" was awarded the thousand dollar prize in a *New York Herald* contest:

Our ideas of gentleness need rectifying. We speak often of a gentle horse. What do we mean by it? That horse is gentle that is nery and full of mettle, able to pass anything on the road, and yet so easily subdued that the voice of a child would bring him to a standstill at once. That man is gentle who has the strength of a Hercules and the tenderness of a woman. Gentleness is power withholding itself and spending itself in goodness.

A good illustration of gentleness was that on a Spanish battle-field. A gallant French soldier's sword was uplifted to strike his foe to the earth, but he saw as the sword was about to descend that his antagonist had but one arm. Instantly he stayed his sword, brought it to a salute and rode on.

Gentleness in a woman is love's mighty magnet and will attract its own from the ends of the earth. A woman without it is a monstrosity; a warrior with it is greater far than he who shows his power by burning villages, destroying crops, executing prisoners. The great general in Appomattox, considering the interests of the men in gray, treating them as his fellow countrymen, silencing the salute already underway to celebrate victory lest they should be further humiliated, and sending the defeated one home well fed and equipped for labor on the farms, declared himself a gentleman as well as a great soldier and did more in that hour to make his country great than other men have done in a life time. Grant could have crushed the south in that hour; he caressed it as a mother her weak and wayward child, melting it to tears.

We need more gentleness on the part of children—gentleness to speech, gentleness of manner. Children need to learn early how mean a thing it is to tyrannize over any one weaker than themselves. There is no one for whom a healthy boy has more contempt as he grows older than for a bully.

We need more gentleness on the part of teachers. It is by appealing to the best in a boy that the best is developed. Humiliate a boy, degrade him and ridicule him and you have not subdued him. Beam upon him gently and lovingly, apart and alone, and he will be your friend forever.

Rough, rude boys have been made great for time and eternity by the sweetness and gentleness of mothers and sisters. Dull, willful, petulant scholars have been made thoughtful and earnest by the tender, patient love of self-denying teachers. Souls small, mean, selfish, sinful have been made great by the gentle faithful labours of those who are not willing that any should perish.

The night of life is coming on apace. It will be sweet to have the gates swing inward at our approach to the city eternal, and to be welcomed by some watching for our home coming, and to hear from joyful lips such words as these: "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

Mixed Marriages.

The story of the unhappy homes in this country as a result of mixed marriages, if written, would furnish many a sad chapter. An exchange thus refers to a recent case:

A convent girl who has had the misfortune to marry a non-Catholic, writes to say that her husband will not allow her to have their child baptized, and asks: Has she any remedy at law. We fear she has none, and will have to bear in silence and suffering the consequences of her marriage with a man not of her faith. Her case should serve as a warning to every Catholic young woman who is "keeping company" with a non-Catholic. Mixed marriages are never more than tolerable, and in many cases they are abominable. The wisdom of the Church, if not in absolutely forbidding, yet in discouraging and restricting as much as possible, marriages between Catholics and non-Catholics has been impugned as impolitic, if not illiberal. The Church needs no justification for the wisdom of her ways, but perhaps it may be well to note some of the dangers arising from mixed marriages. Besides the religious indifference which such marriages are apt to engender, domestic happiness is often shipwrecked. A house divided against itself, as we have the highest authority for believing, is sure to fall.—*True Witness*.

The *San Francisco Monitor* says: Mr. Joseph A. Wall, one of the cleverest and best-equipped Catholic editors in America, has severed his connection with *The Casket* of Antigonish, N. S., and will hereafter employ his talents in the practice of law. Mr. Wall has already made an enviable name and place for himself in the legal profession.

Corporal Hurley of Halifax, a member of Company H., writes from South Africa that he had a narrow escape when a bullet struck the butt of a rifle which he was holding before his face as a shield.

England's Drunkenness.

I was struck from the moment of my first day in England to the last with the feeling of depression that many of the best Englishmen and women exhibit while discussing the outlook for English political and temperance life. It is not pessimism, but genuine sadness over the war and what seems to many to be the low tide of spiritual vision in the United Kingdom. There is no hope in the most sanguine mind of any temperance legislation from the Parliament that is sure to be returned for six years. There are three interests, one member of Parliament frankly confessed to me, to which the recent Parliament would always give a respectful hearing,—vested land, railroad interests and brewers interests. As long as this is true of the liquor business in Parliament, (and it will be true for several years to come), the outlook for any relief from the great curse of drink is dark enough to account for some of the depression, at least.

As an instance of the hopelessness of legislation on any phase of intemperance may be cited the recent failure to pass the bill forbidding little children to go to the public houses for liquor. This is a fearful custom, prevalent all over England. In my walks about London at all hours I saw hundreds of boys and girls going into the public houses with jugs, pails, cans, pitchers and mugs, after the beer, whisky or gin their parents wanted at home. And on the way home the children could be seen sipping the contents; here is an appalling education of drunkards going on, and yet the liquor interests in Parliament are too powerful to permit the temperance element to right this great wrong.

Fourteen years ago I spent several weeks in the East End of London. Comparing this summer with fourteen years ago I saw vastly more women drinking now than then. Whole families go into the public houses. In many of the public houses are more women than men. This fact of the increase in drinking by women was granted by every Englishman to whom I mentioned my impressions. Worse than this, if possible, is the sight of six-month-old babies in their mothers' arms drinking out of the same glass with their mother. I saw this repeatedly. The babies were drunk in the arms of their mothers. And yet what can England do in the face of this shame, as long as brewers control legislation, are counted among the respectable philanthropic members of society, and have among their shareholders some of the most prominent members (including the clergy) of the Established church? In the face of these facts, one does not wonder at the prevalent depression among the lovers of righteousness.—*Rev. Charles M. Sheldon in Chicago Advance*.

Mistook the Ceremony.

A very pretty girl who lives in Frankford, went to Wilmington the other day with her uncle, says the *Reporter's Nosegay*:

In the evening she stood on a corner, in front of a huge church waiting for a car. Many labouring men, with empty dinner pails on their arms, were passing on the way home from work, and it touched and pleased the young girl to see how respectfully these honest, brawny fellows bowed and raised their hats to her. "They are but lately come from the mother country," she thought as she acknowledged with a gracious smile each salutation; "and they think from my appearance that I am some distinguished person—the daughter of a senator or governor—and they suppose it is the custom here, as it is at their home, to make obeisance humbly to such as I. It is very pleasant and nice of them," she said to herself, "but I must have acknowledged fifty or sixty bows by this time, and my neck and face are getting tired with so much smiling and nodding." On that account, however, she would not be so rude as to ignore the lowly workmen's bows, and she was working away like Mr. McKinley reviewing a parade, when her uncle, who had stepped into a drug store, rejoined her.

"What in the world are you doing, Marie?" he asked. The young girl explained. "Why, you silly girl," said the uncle, "don't you see it's a Catholic church you're standing in front of? These men are Catholics and it's to their Church they are lifting their hats, not to you."

Pottage Proselytism in Italy.

In Florence, Italy, several of the Mission churches of the Presbyterians, Methodists, etc., have attached to them excellent day and Sunday schools, also evening schools, and schools for learning trades. Inducements to attend such are many, and strong, such as a hot dinner in winter, medicines, a Christmas tree and gifts of clothes, but a *sine qua non* always is the abandonment of Mass and attendance of the Protestant services and instructions. Many succumb to the temptation and hand over their children to the Sectarians.—*London Tablet*.

This year's Nova Scotia apple crop is thought to be 20,000 barrels larger than last year's.

The Phantom Neo-Reformation in France.

It seems but the other day that a strolling company of French alleged ex-priests were parading the country under "Evangelical" auspices. They appealed to British pockets, of course, and to British credulity with the fable that a "reformation" movement is spreading over France; a silly little brochure was issued about the same time, calling itself a record of "the new revolt" in the French priesthood. An article in the current issue of the *Fortnightly Review* affords an interesting comment on these proceedings. The writer, Mr. Richard Davey, states: "To the superficial observer, religion may seem to retain only a very slight hold on France. But when you come to inquire into the matter you are surprised to find that of the two countries, France and England, France is probably the most practically religious, a fact proved by the enormous sums of money which have been collected in various parts of France quite recently for religious purposes. When for instance, the Government, moved by the intolerant suggestion of some of its wire-pullers, passed a law suppressing religious instruction in the public schools, and the indirect if not direct fostering of Anti-Christian influence, the Parisians in a surprisingly short time collected many millions of francs for the establishment of free schools, which are invariably in the hands of the religious Orders. At least two-thirds of the Roman Catholic missions in foreign parts are supported out of French money." In face of these facts it is very funny to read that "Professor Bertrand gave an account of the decline of Romanism in France," and declared that "millions of Frenchmen had left the Church of Rome."

Sorry Progress in United Italy.

Latterly the organs of "Progress" in Italy are not at all satisfied with the actual state of things; thus the *Opinione*: "The vile illustrated rag takes the place among a corrupt people of visits to the museums and galleries where are preserved the works of the most celebrated artists. The crowd, well-dressed or in rags, deserts the churches and hurries to depraved theatrical entertainments which all governments tolerate in silence; vice, silken-clad, penetrates to all places of public resort, or thronging the streets offers a scandalous spectacle to childhood and youth. . . . A torrent of indifference, of mockery, of immorality, of scepticism which parades as philosophy and is only bestial ignorance, has invaded Italian life, and threatens to submerge all ideals. What wonder if the people instead of progressing becomes brutalized? . . . The radical vice of every revolution, as Guizot has written, is to destroy reverence. Our prolonged revolution has beyond all others succeeded in this; the word reverence is almost incomprehensible, and our country sends out to desolate the world the assassins of the heads of states. . . . If Italy is to live we must at any cost set to work to restore the sentiment of reverence."

A New Light System.

A certain lady and her husband, living not a thousand miles away from Sydney, were a few evenings ago earnestly discussing the advisability of cancelling their contract for light with a certain gas and electric company. They had about concluded to go back to the use of kerosene oil, when the lady struck a bright idea. "Now," she said to her husband, "while you are in the city, (he was going to attend the provincial exhibition) get some of them there electric plants we hear so much about. We can just as well raise 'em ourselves, as pay for light we don't get, or buy dirty kerosene!" —*Morning Post*

Because of the Bread

When the Divine Master was preaching His doctrines to the people, He showed that He had little faith in those who followed Him because of the loaves and fishes. There are those who do not choose to profit by His example. We learn from Rome that the way in which the proselytizers conduct their methods is exceedingly contemptible. They get hold of the poorest of the poor, and relieve their necessities if they consent to send their children to their schools. Unfortunately the poor are too numerous in consequence of the over-taxation of the country, and absolutely unable to pay for education. The schools conducted by these propagandists offer great attractions to these poverty-stricken parents, as they are well warmed, the children are fed, and the secular education given is first-rate. If it ended there, it would be all right, but to the curriculum is added a compulsory grounding in the tenets of Protestantism, and an open profession of that faith is an

E. W. Groves

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

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.

absolute essential. It will be interesting to await the final outcome of this un-Christian method of propagating the Gospel.—*Catholic Transcript*.

A Lady of the Factory.

We referred, in a recent number of the *Review*, to the noble example set to the employers of working people by Monsieur Harmel in France. Another beautiful feature of his admirable methods has come under our notice. Some years ago, in commemoration of his buildings at Val-de-Bols being saved from a conflagration which stopped short at the foot of a statue of our Lady, Monsieur Harmel put all his works, and then all his workers, under her special care. Finally, letters apostolic raised his new society into an arch-confraternity for the entire world. It is a Catholic social institution, aiming not only at the working man's spiritual, but also his material, improvement, and striving to promote Catholic unity between various classes of society. A statue of our Lady, under the title of "Our Lady of the Factory, the Patroness of Work," has been solemnly crowned in the cathedral at Rheims. May the devotion quickly and widely spread!—*Sacred Heart Review*.

Household Knowledge.

To cure a felon, take rock salt, d. y. it in the oven, pulverize it and mix with equal quantities of turpentine, apply to finger for twenty-four hours and the felon will disappear.

Linsed oil will be found an excellent remedy for corns. To use it, bind the corn with a soft rag saturated with the oil, and continue to apply it every night and morning, until the corn can be removed without pain.

A soapy or greasy dish-rag should never be used to wash out the coffee or teapot; to clean these fill with cold water, add a little soda or borax, let soak fifteen minutes, empty and set in the sun to dry.

The pain of a burn or a scald may be relieved, and the fire taken out, by applying cold water in which borax is dissolved.

Sassafras put with dry fruit will keep it free from bugs and worms.

ELIZA R. PARKER, in *Sacred Heart Review*.

There is a little settlement of New Hampshire people in Kiowa County, Col. Among other things they brought with them the New Hampshire aversion to using any more words in conversation than are absolutely necessary. Two of them met on the road recently and indulged in the following dialogue:

Mornin', Si.
Mornin', Josh.
What'd you give your horse for bots?
Turpentine.
Mornin'.
Mornin'.
A few days after the men met again, and here's the way a hard luck story was told in mighty few words:
Mornin', Si.
Mornin', Josh.
What'd you say you gave your horse for bots?
Turpentine.
Killed mine.
Mine too.
Mornin'.
Mornin'.

THE RUBENS VEST
The Rubens Vest is the BEST undershirt ever devised for infants. No BUTTONS, PINS, or STRINGS required. No pulling over the head to worry small children. Its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians for its efficient protection of lungs and abdomen. For sale by all leading Dry Goods stores.

WALDREN'S Photo Studio.
GREGORY BUILDING, ANTIGONISH.
Open all Day
TUESDAY, - Nov. 6th,
WEDNESDAY, " 7th,
THURSDAY, " 8th,
FRIDAY, - " 9th,
and SATURDAY, until 11 a. m.

Young men and women from all parts of the province attend
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 Short-hand, and we make a specialty of this branch, teaching the Ben Pitman, Isaac Pitman and Pennington 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,
15 Harrington St., Halifax.

BOARD AND LODGING. Meals at all hours
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.

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

Bain Waggon.
D. McISAAC
Agent for the above Companies.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until Noon, 03
FRIDAY, 23RD NOVEMBER,

for the conveying of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week each way, between Cross Roads Ohio and James River Station from the 1st January next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cross Roads Ohio and James River Station and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Halifax, 5th October, 1900.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

1890, 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 (Tom), 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 28th day of September, A. D. 1900.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said infant, John Charles Chisholm, of, in, by, 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 (Cosavogov) 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.

Pinkietown, Antigonish Co., Sept. 28th 1900.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Xmas Photos—Waldren. Tenders—Public Works Department. Meats and Provisions Etc., T. J. Bonner. Teacher Wanted—A. B. McDonald. Cook and Nursemaid Wanted—Mrs. Irvine. Election Card—E. L. Girroir.

Local Items.

ANOTHER LOT of fresh Tracadie oysters received at T. J. Bonner's this week.—adv. THIRTY-FIVE liquor dealers in Sydney have contributed in fines \$1,750 in a little over two weeks.

HAVE YOU SEEN some of the stylish hats and bonnets being turned out by Miss McKeen, at McCurdy & Co.'s—adv.

P. E. ISLAND PAPERS pronounce Port Hood coal to be excellent for domestic purposes and a first-class steam coal.

THE C.P.R., cable crossing the Strait of Canso, and one of the three Western Union cables are so badly damaged that they cannot yet be used.

CONFIRMATION AT LOURDES.—His Lordship will administer the sacrament of confirmation at Lourdes, next Sunday. On the afternoon he will bless the new bell of the church at Thorburn.

THE MAN ANDREWS, injured at Dominion No. 1, some three weeks ago, died at Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, last Thursday evening. His remains were sent home to Newfoundland for burial.

AT THE meeting of School Commissioners on last Friday it was decided to invite Professor Kidner to visit Antigonish again for the purpose of addressing the Board in the subject of manual training in schools.

MOST OF THE SCHOONERS stranded at North Sydney have been safely taken off, but two of the sunken ones are still under water. The only result of the attempt to clear the Canadienne's jibboom from Capt. Sutherland's kitchen was the separation of the kitchen from the house.

THE DOMINION STEEL Co. expect to bring 130,000 tons of ore from Newfoundland during the rest of the season, a shipload a day, and will employ 500 more men. The Nova Scotia Steel Co. have sunk a shaft at Bell Island and are taking out ore at a depth of fifteen feet. They will keep at this work all winter.

THE REV. DR. THOMPSON has kindly consented to lecture before the members of the local branch of the C. M. B. A., at their hall on Friday evening, Oct. 26th. The subject will be "A Historical and Descriptive Sketch of Monte Cassino." Each member has the privilege of inviting friends.

THE FIRST FOOTBALL match of the season was played between College and Town on Saturday afternoon. Rawley made a touch down for the College, and Morrison the same for the Town. As this was the only scoring, the result of the game is a tie. It is to be hoped that the Town Athletic Association will rebuild the fence around their grounds, blown down by last Thursday's gale, so that matches with outside teams may be arranged.

A WRIT has been issued in Toronto on behalf of Oscar Berr, suing on behalf of himself and other shareholders of the Broad Cove Coal Co., of Nova Scotia, which is to be amalgamated with the McKenzie & Mann railway interests there, to set aside the transfer to W. P. Hussey, Adam Baffin and A. D. King of \$6,000,000 of the company's bonds in place of stock formerly held by the defendants.—St. John Globe.

MR. COLIN C. CHISHOLM, a well-known builder, died yesterday morning at the residence of his son, Alex. C. Chisholm, 10 Schuyler street, Elm Hill, Roxbury. The cause of his death was old age. He was 81 years of age.

MR. CHISHOLM was for many years one of the largest builders in the Maritime Provinces, having been born in Antigonish, N. S. Many of the handsome structures in various cities of Canada were erected by him. He came to Boston about 14 years ago and of late years had not done any business.

HE LEAVES three sons and three daughters. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock in St. Hugh's Chapel, Roxbury.—Boston Herald, Oct. 15.

THE DECEASED was known in this County as "Colin of Cape Jack." He was, if we mistake not, a cousin of Rev. Dr. Chisholm of Lismore.

THE VESSELS in the cattle trade between Antigonish and St. John's, Nfld., were on the whole rather fortunate in their experience with the great storm. The brig, Ora was bound to St. John's, where she arrived on Saturday night. She lost but two sheep and one ox. Her cargo was sold on Monday. The Soudan arrived at Mulgrave Tuesday morning. She did not encounter the storm. The Onora was loading at Bayfield when the storm commenced. She was driven ashore, but was floated yesterday, and is now lying off Bayfield wharf. She will go on the slip at Hawkesbury for repairs. The Soudan will load at Mulgrave on Friday forenoon. Stock goes by special train leaving Antigonish at 8 o'clock Friday morning. It is probable the Onora will load early next week.

THE DEPARTMENT at Ottawa have sent the following circular to the postmasters

in the cities and towns of Canada: "The postmaster is informed that in future his office is to be kept open every Saturday evening between the hours of 7.30 and 9 for the receipt of Savings Bank deposits and the transaction of other Savings Bank business. The special object in view is the convenience of persons receiving weekly wages who may wish to make deposits on Saturday evening, but the same provisions will, of course, be available for all classes of depositors. Money taken in after the closing of Saturday's account will be included in Monday's account. This regulation takes effect on and from Saturday, the 20th inst."

WE HAVE to express our great regret for the publication in these columns a couple of weeks ago of a bogus marriage announcement. We regret still more that the manuscript has been destroyed, otherwise it might afford a clue which would lead to the guilty person being sent to the penitentiary for forgery. In order to guard ourselves against another hoax of this sort, we must for the future refuse to publish any marriage announcements unless we know the person who sends us the communication, and also know that the communication has really been written by the person whose name is signed to it. Some other remarks suggested by this hoax will be found in our editorial columns. At the same time we wish to say that THE CASKET was not the only paper in the province victimized by this very same marriage notice.

HYMENEAL.—On Tuesday, Oct. 9, inst., Mr. Allan Beaton, of Monk's Head, and Miss Katie McDonald, daughter of Alexander McDonald, Lower South River, were united in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Father MacAdam, P. P., Pomquet. Mr. Allan D. Beaton acted as groomsmen and Miss Maggie McDonald, sister of the bride was bridesmaid. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of the groom where a very pleasant evening was spent by their many friends. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Beaton a pleasant voyage through life.—Com.

AT Notre Dame Convent, Charlottetown, on the 9th inst., by Rev. J. F. Johnston, assisted by Revs. Dr. Macmillan and J. C. MacLain, George J. McCormick, of St. George's, School Inspector for the Eastern Inspectorate, to Miss Bertha Brown, daughter of P. S. Brown, of the Revere House, Charlottetown. After the marriage, Mr. and Mrs. McCormick left by the Princess for a wedding tour through western Nova Scotia and the Eastern States.

Personals.

The Rev. T. F. West, late Rector of Ship Harbour, has gone to New York.

Mr. Edward Connolly, B. A., left on Monday to assume a professorship at the Normal School, Truro.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the Rev. J. J. MacNeil, of Iona, who was stricken with paralysis some weeks ago, is now considered to be in a fair way to recovery. The Rev. D. McDonald, of Port Morien, has spent some time in the parish of late, both at Iona and Baddeck, hearing confessions and assisting the people in making the October devotions.

In a letter to one of his friends the Rev. Father Beaton, who was then at Newton, Mass., announced that he was to leave there last week for Colorado or New Mexico. The physicians, by whose advice he has gone West, seem to think that there is every prospect of his recovering his health through change of climate. His many friends will pray for his complete recovery.

Inverness Notes.

Neil MacCaulay, Esq., Whycomagh, is returning officer for this county in the general election now on.

This last raft has been the second one lost by that humbugging ex-collier, the SS. "Amelia," whose irregularity and unfitness for the service were in the Montreal Star of the 29th, ult. so severely commented on by Father Burke of Alberton, P. E. I.

Mr. A. D. McIsaac, merchant, P. Hood, has the honor of being the one who shipped the first cargo of coal from the B. Cove coal mines this season. Since then several shipments have been made, by rail and by water. On the eve of the late big storm, Schr. "Messenger" laden with coal not only stood her ground scathless by the wharf throughout that furious night, but early next morning sailed away, spry as a little lady.

The SS. "Arcadia," Beattie, has given the travelling and commercial business the most unmingled satisfaction the past season, by her promptness and regularity. To Capt. Beattie's credit, he attends strictly to duty, never engaging in tagging

TEACHER WANTED.

for Meat Cove section, Victoria Co., paying at the rate of \$80 for the term, besides board, poor section. Apply to A. B. McDONALD, Secy. Trustees.

or unofficial work.

Our celestial from the Flowery Kingdom—Hung Li—an up-to-date laundry artist, has opened up in the McIsaac building, opposite the Seaview Hotel, Main Street, Port Hood.

The cargo of the wrecked "Clyde" has been secured by Michael & Co., Halifax, and D. J. McLean, Esq., Town, and is being to-day brought up on the tug "Goliath."

But what shall I say of the late storm? Why, only that it was the most fearsome and destructive one within the memory of the oldest living amongst us. The loss to

TO THE FARMERS!

We have opened a first-class Restaurant over Dr. McDonald's office, near Thomas Somers store. We can give you as good a meal as is to be had at any hotel—every thing clean and neat. We solicit your patronage. Prices reasonable.

MRS. ANGUS D. MCGILLIVRAY. A Cook and Nursemaid to go to Sydney Nov. 5th in a small family. Apply to Mrs. Irvine, Smith's Hotel, Antigonish, Friday afternoon or evening Oct 7, 1900.

MAKE A DEAD CERTAINTY OF YOUR XMAS PHOTOS

By setting between 6th and 10th November AT WALDREN'S.

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of Antigonish County:

GENTLEMEN—Having consented, after a unanimous nomination, to contest this County as the Liberal Conservative Candidate, I respectfully solicit your support and influence. The present Government's record of unfulfilled promises and broken pledges should condemn it in the eyes of every honest, intelligent voter. It promised Free Trade. Was the promise kept? It promised to cut down the public debt and annual expenditure. Instead of so doing, it added \$8,000,000 to the public debt and increased the yearly expenditure by over \$7,000,000, so that every family in Canada pays on an average \$8.00 more in taxes in the shape of duties than under Conservative rule. It promised to cheapen the necessities of life by reducing the tariff. Are flour, tea, sugar, tobacco, oil, iron, nails, in a word every thing you buy, cheaper to-day than in 1896? However the Government boasts that the increase in our exports and imports is to be attributed to their trade policy; but it does not tell you that under a different policy, under a policy similar to that of the Conservatives. The exports and imports of the United States during the same period increased 14 per cent. more than those of Canada. Its treatment of the Prohibition Question was shameful and deceptive. Add to this the Yukon Deal, Drummond Seal, Coal Oil Monopoly, the Election frauds and other scandals which would take too much space to enumerate, and you will readily understand that it is your bounden duty to show your disapproval of such acts by turning the present Government out of power. For these reasons I trust to receive your support and confidence.

I am, Gentlemen, Yours Respectfully, E. LAVIN GIRROIR.

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. MRS. R. McDONALD, St. Ninian Street.

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.

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.

farmers all over the county is far-reaching and practically incalculable, both by reason of its extent and the impossibility of building so late in the season barns, houses, etc., to replace the hundreds that have been blown down—to say nothing of the valuable horses and cattle killed, waggons and farming implements destroyed, grain and hay ruined. Only temporary structures, sufficient to do for the winter, should be attempted, except where there are ample means to do otherwise; but that is the exception, not the rule. Sympathy of the keenest is felt for all the sufferers

alike, and it were idle for one to mention any one in particular. Dramatic, almost tragic incidents are reported, such, for example, as "the close call" Mr. R. Macdougall of this town had when letting out a couple of cows from a falling barn—his breadth—half a second from certain death, while from above the other cow the big barn was completely blown, leaving her untouched and unharmed!

The new R. R. Station at P. Hood Mines is rather a pretty building—a trifle raw perhaps if not 'loud' in its decoration.

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 lead 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.

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.

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 CONCORD COACH. 1 COVERED TWO-SEATED CARRIAGE. 2 OPEN PHAETONS. 2 BUGGIES. 1 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS. AN IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM. A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES. 1 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE. 1 ACRES OF LAND 1/2 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.

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.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Works," will be received at this office until Friday the 2nd of November 1900, for the construction of a Wharf at Egan's Cove, County of Guysborough, Province of Nova Scotia, according to a plan and specifications to be seen at the office of E. G. Milligan, Esq., Resident Engineer, Antigonish, N. S., and at E. W. Dostwell, Esq., Resident Engineer, Halifax, N. S., on application to the undersigned at Egan's Cove, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Tenders will not be considered unless made in the form supplied, and signed with the signatures of tenderers. An accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, for five hundred dollars (\$500.00) must accompany each order. The cheque will be forfeited if the party decline 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 award the lowest or any tender. By order, J. O. ROY, Acting Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 11th, 1900.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.