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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

The Catholic Telegraph recently put the query—if the public schools are all that they are claimed to be, how do you account for the surprising growth and popularity of private schools? This is very pertinent. The public schools are no longer idolized by the American people.

The *Arc Maria* is informed by a correspondent in the Philippines that the editor of the *Manila Times* is a rabid anti-Catholic. The secular press in America and elsewhere draw their inspiration about the Church in those islands largely from this paper. They may not know who the editor is; but we feel sure they don't care so long as he hits hard and often at the Catholic Church.

In an interesting article on "Catholicity in the Sahara," in the *Missionary* the following passage occurs:

There is one uncivilized native tribe which has the custom of tattooing the forehead with the sign of the cross, and of observing a holiday, the 25th of December, which is always called "The Birthday." Yet they have no tradition of ever having been Christian in the past, though there were ever probably that they must have been ages ago.

The antiquity of the keeping of Christmas Day needs no stronger argument.

The *Freeman's Journal* is authority for the statement that out of 193 students who recently took the entrance examination of the Northwestern University, 165 failed to pass, the chief difficulty being that they did not know enough about their own language. How can the present day students know the English language as they ought when the curriculum of public schools is crowded with so many subjects that for even the most important ones, such as English, only short and insufficient time can be allotted?

The Houston (Texas) *Post* pays a tribute to Mother Mary Joseph, the Superioress of the Ursuline Convent at Galveston for her brave and devoted conduct on the occasion of the recent awful hurricane and flood in that city. Her convent sheltered one thousand of the afflicted homeless on that awful night, and her exertions were marvellous. The Catholic orders in the United States are doing grand service to the Church in disarming at every turn the old-time hostility of our Protestant friends. The secular press has been unusually prolific this year in tributes to the heroism and nobility and self-forgetfulness of the good Catholic Sisters.

Not many years ago, the most well meaning of our Protestant friends could not resist the blandishments of any man who described himself as a "convert from Rome." The number of the occasions on which shrewd and hard-headed men have been entirely deceived by rascals in this guise is almost incredible. The public mind is very much changed in regard to itinerant converts. One of the latest of them, a so called Father Rannie or Raimie, has been recently exposed in the *North American* by Father Osborne. Of course, yellow journals like the *New York World* may continue to spread his story, but who cares what the *New York World* says, anyhow?

What a pity it is that the heroic women to whom tribute is paid in the following extract could not, as the members of

the Baptist Institute desire, be tabooed by the up-to-date conductors and managers of public institutions:

"These unselfish women," says the *Midland Review* writing of the Sisters of Mercy, "have freely fed the hungry and clothed the poor, and again and again have educated at their own cost deserving young women devoid of means, and helped them forward on paths otherwise impossible to their feet. An instance of this—a noble and notable instance—is exemplified in the case of Mother Austin Carroll, of Mobile, Ala. Author of nearly forty volumes, she has earned by her pen nearly \$80,000. Every cent of this money has gone toward educating poor young girls who found themselves at the bottom of the world, without money, without friends, yet anxious to struggle and rise—to grow into noble womanhood and be of service to their kind. A part was expended in aiding convents, it is true, yet the purpose was the same. All went to aid the poor and make nobler their lives."

In the recent elections in England, Cardinal Vaughan and all the Bishops joined in a circular addressed to the Catholic electors of England calling upon them to vote for candidates who would support the Irish Catholic University project. Although this circular made openly in favour of one of the great political parties, the Catholics of England received it with respect. No hint that the hierarchy were meddling in politics has been expressed by anyone, nor has any cry been raised by the Protestants about it. Yet the Catholic voters in that country understand their public duties fully as well as those of any other country, perhaps better than most others. That is one lesson taught by the incident. Another lesson that it teaches is that those disturbing spirits who seek to perpetuate the old hatreds and the old prejudices between the English and Irish peoples are blind to the fact that there is a spirit of fair play in England to-day, in matters affecting Irish interests, which the methods of Fenianism and the education of hitting an English head wherever it shows itself could never have produced.

Lord Roberts' despatch, dated Pretoria, Oct. 26, reporting the engagement between Barton and Dewet, said: "Three Boers who held up their hands and then fired on the British were court-martialled, convicted and sentenced to death. I have confirmed the sentence." The *Boston Pilot* of Nov. 3 has the following paragraph evidently referring to the same incident:

Gen. Lord Roberts had to "regret to report" last week the defeat of General Barton by DeWet on October 25 and the ambuscading of fifty cavalrymen between Springfontein and Philippolis, only seven men escaping. The only gleam of sunshine was the court-martialing and summary shooting of three surrendered Boers. "I have confirmed the sentence of death," he writes cheerfully, as one not without compensation.

We respectfully submit that our esteemed contemporary has here been guilty of a serious *suppressio veri*, even more serious than that committed by Mr. James Jeffrey Roche when he set before the readers of the *Bocton Transcript* the hideous picture of Joan of Arc found in the first part of "King Henry VI," without telling them that the best critics believe that very little, and perhaps none at all, of that play was written by Shakespeare. The spirit displayed by Mr. Roche on this and many similar occasions is in striking contrast with the good temper of the London reviewer who said of the author of "Babylon" that, "If he can manage to maintain the literary standard he here attains, no Englishman will, we feel sure, grudge him the right to call England as many names as he pleases."

The *Sacred Heart Review* makes little of the claim that Britain protects her subjects wherever they may be and whomsoever they may be. She does protect them. The *Review* cites the case of Ireland. Ireland has suffered great persecutions in the past—and why? For faith and justice' sake. The descendants of the heroes and martyrs of old might hope to reap some share of the blessings given to the Irish people for their great sufferings, were it not that those descendants, and in particular those of them who have settled in the "land of the free" regard those sufferings as matter for boasting and subject

for inflammatory declamation. That Ireland has been treated with almost incredible injustice in days gone by is beyond doubt. For the most part, such injustice is a thing of the past. The Irish people surely should appreciate the fact that the ill-usage of their ancestors had its cause in their uncompromising Catholicity. They ought to be and are proud of that cause. Yet many of them seem to desire to cloud the brightness of the great sacrifices and sufferings of their forefathers by preaching the doctrine of hate and of revenge. Many of the best Catholic papers of America are tainted with this poison of race-hatred which is in such un-Catholic contrast with the noble Catholic spirit which filled the hearts of the Irish people in the days of their persecutions. We would ask our esteemed contemporary if it is not inconsistent with the teachings of Christ to foment hate and ill-will between peoples, on account of causes and matters which have passed into history.

The times are changed. On the 11th of October Cardinal Gibbons dedicated at Washington the American home of the Sisters of the Perpetual Adoration; and the judges of the Supreme Court and the diplomatic representatives from other nations were present there. We are ready to hear anything after the attendance at Mass of a city council in old Scotland; but time was when Protestant judges and the accredited representatives of Protestant nations would not be seen at Catholic Church functions. And here we have them as interested spectators at the dedication of a home of a Catholic order whose lives are devoted to the Perpetual Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Years ago, this holy practice would have been denounced as gross superstition, and such leading Protestants would have been sure to keep at a distance from such an order and their works.

What a beautiful and noble work it is which these good nuns are doing. The world goes on its busy way with few thoughts of Him who holds it in the hollow of His mighty hand. He comes unto his own and his own receive him not. Here is an order of holy women whose work and care it is that where there is a convent of Perpetual Adoration, there shall prayer be offered unceasingly before God in the Blessed Sacrament. There, whilst night follows day and day again succeeds, these pious nuns silently take each her turn in propitiating an offended God that His wrath fall not upon the world. The noble deeds of heroes done in men's sight amid the clash of battle, or the perils of crowded life, are heralded to the limits of the earth. But far beyond earth's confines, and perceived but seldom by human eyes, the grand works of the Sisters of the Perpetual Adoration rise beyond man's praise or blame, and chime and harmonize with the choruses of praise and adoration which sound before the Throne of God.

Gilbert Parker, the Canadian novelist who has lately been elected to the British Parliament as member for Gravesend, dedicates his volume of stories just published, "The Lane That Had No Turning," to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and uses the occasion to pay a high compliment to the French-Canadian people and their priesthood.

I have, as you know, travelled far and wide during the past seventeen years, and, though I have seen people as frugal and industrious as the French Canadians, I have never seen frugality and industry associated with so much domestic virtue, so much education and intelligence, and so deep and simple a religious life; nor have I ever seen a priesthood at once so devoted and high-minded in all that concerns the homelife of their people as in French Canada. A land without poverty, and yet without riches, French Canada stands alone, too well educated to have an aristocracy; as though in her the ancient prayer had been answered: "Give me neither poverty nor riches, but feed me with food convenient for me."

In the story which gives the title to the volume above mentioned, however, Mr. Parker grievously misrepresents, unintentionally, no doubt, the people whom he admires, and shows himself unable to realize the influence of their religion.

That is, if Louis Racine and his wife are to be regarded as types of their race. We admire Madame Racine when she spurns the offer made by George Fournel in trial of her truth, but when we find her standing with her back to the door keeping the officers out that her husband may have time to commit suicide, our admiration is withdrawn, for we see that the motive which made her chastity invulnerable in the one case, is the same motive which leads her to be an accomplice in the crime of self-murder in the other case, namely, a sense of honor which is purely pagan, not Christian. Unless Louis Racine were a French-Canadian of the Papineau stripe, he could never dream of suicide; a truly Catholic wife, as Madelinette is represented to be, would risk her life to prevent her husband doing an act which meant hurling himself into hell. Mr. Parker is a child of his age; he has the pagan ideas which prevail almost everywhere outside the Catholic Church to-day; but as an artist he might be expected to understand a little more of the spiritual life of a people whom he professes to have studied in so sympathetic a spirit.

SHIFTING BELIEFS.

II.

The Protestantism of our day, as we have pointed out in a former article, lays especial stress on good works. It has given up the old tenet of salvation by faith only, and so far has fallen into line with the Catholic Church on this vital point of Christian belief. Outwardly the Protestant position is now the same as the Catholic. In both man is justified by faith, indeed, but not without good works. Inwardly, however, and in reality there still remains a profound difference between the two positions. Faith means one thing to the Catholic, and to the Protestant quite another.

By faith Catholics understand a gift of God in virtue of which man believes the truths that God has revealed when they are authoritatively proposed to him. We say "a gift of God," for man is justified by the grace of God freely given, and faith is the root of justification, the germ of the new life in man. We say "believes," that is, yields a full and firm assent to. An act of faith, though it presupposes the will to believe, is yet, in its essence and formally, the assent of the intellect to some truth divinely revealed. We say "the truths that God has revealed," not that man must make an explicit act of faith in each and every truth that has been divinely revealed, but that no man can, without making shipwreck of faith and forfeiting his title to eternal life, refuse to believe any divinely revealed truth when it has been duly proposed to him. The reason of this is obvious. There is the same formal motive for believing one truth as there is for believing another, namely, the fact of its having been divinely revealed. And he who wilfully rejects one, though he should assent to all the rest, incurs the condemnation pronounced by our Blessed Lord Himself: *He who believes not shall be condemned.* Finally, we say, "when they are authoritatively proposed to him," for God does not reveal His truths immediately to each individual, but first to certain individuals only, whom He accredits as His ambassadors and the heralds of His message to mankind.

To the Protestant, on the other hand, or, at any rate, to the Evangelical Protestant, faith means a living trust in God, a steadfast reliance upon Christ for personal salvation. Now, we do not deny that such trust as this goes with faith, and must go with saving faith. But it is something distinct from faith, and in fact not faith at all but its twin sister, hope. "Now there remain these three, faith, hope and charity," says the Apostle. Observe that there are three, the virtues that have God for their immediate object, not two; and that the second of the three is precisely what Evangelical Protestantism has all along mistaken for faith. If hope is not a living trust in God, a steadfast reliance on Christ for personal salvation, we should like some one to tell us just what it is. The act by which the intellect assents to the truth of Christ's Divinity and to the fact of his being the Saviour of Mankind—in other words the act of faith, must, from the nature of the case, precede the act by which the will goes out to Him and leans upon Him for personal salvation. When Peter, in answer to our Lord, said, "Thou

art Christ, the Son of the living God," he made an act of faith in the the Divinity of the One who stood there before him in the guise of mortal man. It was not the expression of a reliance upon Christ for personal salvation, but the necessary preamble thereto, namely, an assent of the intellect to the truth which lay at the root of that reliance—a truth revealed, as our Lord told him, not by flesh and blood, but by the Father who is in Heaven.

The question as to what divine faith really is in itself, is not one of merely academic interest. On the contrary, it involves consequences of the most vital moment. For, whence but from the false notion that faith is reliance upon Christ for personal salvation has sprung the cardinal heresy of the day, which is a virtual denial of all supernatural religion, that it matters not what one believes so long as one leads a good life? If faith is simply reliance on Christ, and does not consist in the assent of the intellect to truths divinely revealed, a creed or symbol of belief is a luxury that may well be dispensed with, as being not at all necessary to salvation. And yet, as we have already pointed out, reliance on Christ for personal salvation presupposes the assent of the intellect to the fundamental article of the Christian creed, that Christ is the Son of God. This is a fatal flaw in the Protestant theory of faith and justification, though by no means the only flaw in it, as we shall see in a later article.

The Return of the Canadians.

The steamship Idaho which left Cape Town on Sept. 30, carrying the returning members of the Canadian Contingent, arrived at Halifax on Thursday last, almost a year to the day since they left Quebec on Oct. 30, 1899. She was delayed by the loss of two blades of her propeller, otherwise she would have arrived on Tuesday. Many people who had come to the city and spent 48 hours waiting had been obliged to return home. The city was awakened at 3 o'clock in the morning by the booming of cannon from the Citadel announcing the troops' arrival. By nine o'clock the troops were paid off and landed. Then, headed by Major Pelletier, Captain Stairs and Lieut. Oland they began their march through the cheering crowds which lined the gaily decorated streets. The city was practically covered with red, white and blue. The route from the Dockyard was by Campbell Road, Granville, George, Hollis Morris, Barrington, Jacob, Cogswell, Gottingen and Canard streets to the Common. Of the many fine arches which they passed, the most notable were at North St. and Campbell Road, the fireman's arch at Barrington St. and Spring Garden Road, an arch of the style of Edward III on Barrington, and the Khaki maiden arch at the corner of Jacob and Cogswell. A chorus of 1200 school children sang patriotic songs as the soldiers passed by. At the Common a Te Deum was sung, benediction was given by Chaplain Lane, and addresses by Lieut-Governor Jones and Mayor Hamilton. In the evening there was a grand torchlight procession in which the several fire companies of Halifax and Dartmouth, the Dalhousie students, the Odd Fellows and Foresters and several companies of Volunteers took part. The Union Engine Co.'s float was especially fine. Music was furnished by six bands and the air was ablaze with fireworks. The celebration closed with a banquet to the officers and men.

Business was suspended at St. John on Friday to enable the citizens to welcome "the boys." On Saturday Quebec went wild with enthusiasm over the brave fellows commanded by one of her own sons. Montreal received them later in the day, and at Ottawa that night, there was the greatest outburst of popular feeling ever seen in the capital. The Governor-General addressed the returning heroes in Parliament Hall amid a brilliant illumination of the city.

There have been many changes in the British Cabinet. Lord Salisbury has resigned the Foreign Secretaryship, retaining still the Premiership. He is succeeded by Lord Lansdowne in the Foreign Office, an appointment which seems to be far from giving satisfaction, except to those who believe that the Premier still means to direct the office. William St. John Brodric succeeds Lansdowne in the War Office. The Paris papers are pleased with Lansdowne's appointment regarding it as a rebuff to Chamberlain.

The Origin of Scandal.

Said Mrs. A. To Mrs. J. In quite a confidential way; "It seems to me That Mrs. B. Takes too much—of something—in her tea. And Mrs. J. To Mrs. K. That night was overheard to say— She grieved to touch Upon it much, But "Mrs. B. took—such and such!"

A Sign of Better Days, Perhaps.

We may be pardoned for the optimism of thinking (despite, unhappily, many other things to the contrary) that it is a sign of the approach of better days to find the following sympathetic description of an enthusiastic welcome to the Holy Father in St. Peter's on the part of his faithful flock, copied from the London Christian World into a Baptist newspaper, while a picture of the glorious church adorns the same page.

"Then there came one voice—'Ecco! Ecco! Here he is!'—and suddenly a cry began to rise on the air, faint at first, growing ever louder and louder as it was caught up and repeated by hundreds, nay thousands of voices, and re-echoed through the immensity of St. Peter's. 'Viva! Viva! Viva! Viva! Papa R!'—What a sound it was! the cry of intense emotion bursting at one moment from the mass of men and women, who had all gathered here to look at—and most of them to venerate—this one old man. A strange, passionately eager cry of devotion, of welcome, of adoration. It thrilled one to the soul, even though one's own lips were mute. And what a moment it was! All the up-turned, ecstatic faces—smiling, weeping—and through and above all in a varying cadence, as more and more of the vast assembly caught the longed for sight and took up the word—that deep, almost awful, cry or roar of sound, 'Viva! Viva!'

"There he was, indeed, the object of all this love and adoration, borne aloft on the scarlet covered platform; and the old man sat erect, in his white dress and purple cap; a white skull cap on his head, beneath which fell the thin white locks of hair, his face of waxy whiteness, but the eyes bright and keen and the thin lips smiling as he turned from side to side to gaze upon the crowd, and lifting his thin hand, moved it gently in the act of blessing. One felt that he believed himself to be in truth the chosen 'Holy Father' of all this throng. It was a strong face, too. He looked capable still of keen thought, of decided judgment; and yet, how frail, how emaciated, how much more spirit than flesh, was the slight, trembling figure! . . . And I was glad to have made one of the crowd who received his first benediction, for I believe Leo XIII. to be one of the wisest and one of the best men of our day. One strong impression the whole ceremony left upon me, and it was this: Roman Catholicism is not dead, nor dying, whatever we may wish to think."—Sacred Heart Review.

The newly elected Mayor of a country town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surmounted by the words: "He Well Deserves It." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the pompous Mayor passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there, with "He Well Deserves It" standing out in bold relief above it.

Wealth's Unhealthy Growth.

We sometimes think that in America we are confronted with social conditions especially unfavourable to the development of private enterprise; that the tendency to concentration of wealth is here more rapid and relentless than elsewhere. Concentration of wealth necessarily follows concentration of the agencies that produce it; and here we are in the grip of corporations in every line of industry; in every avenue of trade; in every field of production. Thousands of masters are reduced to the rank of journeymen to make one boss. Other thousands of tradespeople are reduced to the condition of clerks to make one merchant prince. This is one of the most deplorable symptoms of our industrial life.

There are some branches of private enterprise that require immense capital and vast numbers of employees. Railroads cannot be built and conducted by one man. Steamships cannot be built, or immense lines of ocean trade conducted by individual enterprise. We are not unreasonable, and we have no objection to the creation of vast corporations for the management of railroads and other agencies for the transport of commodities and the establishment of communications between the ends of the world. But while we can see the necessity of the creation of a capital of ten millions for the building and conduct of a ship yard; while we would be quite willing to charter a railroad or steamship company with a capital one hundred or five hundred millions; what necessity is there for creating a monster factory for the manufacture of shoes or hats or clothes? While we can see that a line of railroad cannot be operated save by tens of thousands of employees, and all these, skilled or unskilled workmen, must necessarily consent to the restrictions imposed by these conditions of dependency; we do not admit any such necessity in the matter of making a hoe or selling a pound of coffee. All over the United States a hundred small dealers are driven out of business to create a field for the "mammoth store" and a hundred factories are consolidated to create a "trust." In this way ten immense stores can be made to do the retail trade of a city of a million inhabitants and the profits of business are divided among a few dozen millionaires. The rest of the people are doomed either to be labourers or servants or clerks; and all to live on such compensation as their employers see fit to award.

But we commit a serious mistake when we think that this process of concentration of the industrial agencies is peculiar to this country. The same thing is going on in Europe. In Germany Krupp began as a firm; he soon became the ruler of a city; he has lately opened branches of his vast foundry in Belgium, and we shall soon hear of a Krupp operating under Chinese and Japanese charters. He is now an industrial monarch and his empire embraces the whole world. In Paris they opened first one department store. It started out all the small shopkeepers of a whole quarter of that city; and now they have five others conducted on the same comprehensive plan and in a short time there will be an army of middle men idle in the French capital. These department stores are like upas trees; they poison all growth within the radius of their wide-extending branches.

What is the remedy? Limit the concentration of capital to the cases demanding it and confine it to the exigencies of such demands. We want a government that will help the weak and repress the strong; that will assist the poor and lay the heavy hand of taxation on the plutocrat that would impoverish him.—Western Watchman.

The Value of Confession.

Cardinal Gibbons gives this testimony to the value of the confessional: My experience is that the confessional is the most powerful lever ever erected by a merciful God for raising man from the mire of sin. It has more weight in withdrawing men from vice than even the pulpit. In public sermons we scatter the seed of the Word of God, in the confessional we reap the harvest. In sermons, to use a military phrase, the fire is at random, but in Confession, it is a dead shot. The words of the priest go home to the heart of the sinner. The confessor exhorts the penitent, according to his spiritual wants. He cautions him against the frequentation of dangerous company, or other occasions of sin; or he recommends special practices of piety suited to the penitent's wants. Of all the labours that our sacred ministry imposes on us, there are none more arduous or more irksome than that of hearing confessions. It is no trifling task to sit for six or eight consecutive hours on a hot summer's day, listening to the stories of sin and sorrow and misery. It is only the consciousness of the immense good he is doing, that sustains the confessor in the sacred tribunal.

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A Railroad Put Through by a Priest.

One of the public services of Father Lytton, of Colombo, Ceylon, are thus referred to by the non-Catholic Independent, of that place: Father Lytton fought through thick and thin for the Jaffna Railway, and there is no doubt that the sanctioning of it, after years of weary agitation, was in no small measure due to the enthusiasm which he instilled by his powers of oratory and his facile pen into all with whom he came in contact. In fact, Father Lytton may be said to have formed public opinion on the subject, and he was universally regarded as the leader of the movement, a position to which his experience of Jaffna and its wants entitled him. He had traversed every inch of the ground, almost, between Jaffna and Anuradhapura; he was intimately acquainted with the geography of the country; better acquainted, perhaps, than any official in the land; and, above all, as Priest, he was brought into closer touch with the requirements, especially of the miserable inhabitants of the Vanni, than most people. Father Lytton made good use of his opportunities, for, when the agitation grew to its height, the Parish Priest was able to knock down with as much ease argumentatively as he could have done physically every opponent against the Jaffna Railway. . . . At the great meeting held in the Colombo Library in 1889, in seconding the resolution proposing a railway to the North, Father Lytton observed that if trade and commerce do exist in the North, it is due only to the energy of the people of Jaffna and not to the efforts of Government. . . . The Valley of the Vanni was a blot and disgrace to the Colony. Measures had been taken for the preservation of the forests. The beasts of the jungle were guarded from extinction, but what had been done for the people of Vanni? What department could cope with an area like that of Vanni? The life of the people in Vanni was a living death, and he came down to Colombo prepared to speak on their behalf.—Missionary Record.

Acknowledgments.

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Lauchlin McIsaac, St. Andrews, 1 00

Italy's new king, according to Europe's political gossip is going to set a notable example for other crown-wearers in the way of improving the conditions in his country. He is said to have declared that all Italy's troubles are due to want of principle in her official life, and he promises to drive out this spirit. Every public officer, he says, shall do his duty so long as he, the present king, is on the throne. Speaking for himself, he declares: 'I love work, and I am willing to be the public's first servant, but I insist that those under me work as much as I do. As to my ministers, they shall no longer promise things that they cannot fulfil. The people must regain faith with the Government. Hence, we must keep faith with the people.'

Goldwin Smith on Education.

The term "education" as has often been observed, is ambiguous and misleading. Applied to our public school system it means only instruction, without moral training, or with only so much of moral training as submission to the school routine implies. It generally, by lowering the sense of parental authority, rather impairs the moral training at home. But it tends to the diminution of crime by enabling those who undergo it better to earn their bread, and by opening their understanding to the authority of social rules and public law. On the other hand there are a good many crimes, such as forgery, swindling and even the more scientific forms of burglary, which only the educated, or we should rather say the instructed, can commit. Illiteracy and crime, like intemperance and crime, are often merely concomitant, neither of them being the cause of the other, but both being the effect of evil character or circumstance. The statistics given at the Charities Conference by the Minister of Education to prove the efficacy of education in diminishing crime, were to some extent fallacious. They did not take into account the difference made in criminal statistics by changes in the criminal law. The apparent diminution or youthful crime to which the Minister pointed as a circumstance full of hope and for the rising generation, is partly due to the fact that many juvenile cases which were formerly treated criminally and appeared in the criminal statistics, are treated civilly no longer, and appear in the books of the reformatory, not in those of the prison.

E. W. Grove

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

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. Berrazconi, C. E. The House is in thorough repair, newly painted and abridged; 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. E. MACPHEE, 191 Hollis 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. 2 COVERED TWO SEATED CARRIAGE. 2 OPEN PHAETONS. 1 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS. AN IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM. A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES. 1 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE. 25 ACRES OF LAND 1 mile from the Post Office, which can be divided in lots to suit purchasers. OTHER REAL ESTATE on West Street and St. Ninian street. ALSO A FEW FARMS in the County. D. G. KIRK. Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

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.



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

LAND FOR SALE.

ANY parties wishing to purchase the lot of land at LAKEVALE, formerly owned by Mrs. Mary Chisholm late of Thorburn, deceased, will apply to GIBBOIR & McINTYRE, Antigonish, Sept. 26th, 1900.

CASH MARKET!

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

PLANT LINE, DIRECT ROUTE TO BOSTON

And All Points in United States. COMMENCING OCTOBER 13. The well-known S. S. "HALFPAK" will sail for Boston as follows: From Halifax, Every WEDNESDAY at 11 A. M. From Hantsport, Every THURSDAY at 11 A. 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, Hantsport, and Charlottetown. H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

Fine Monumental Work. J. H. McDougall, Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Eresstone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application.

Comps, brushes and Toilet Articles, Soap, Perfumes, Maltine Preparations, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

FOSTER BROS. Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.

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 them.

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

F. R. TROTTER.

The Memory of the Dead.

Oh it is sweet to think
Of those who are departed,
While murmured Aves sink
To silence tender-hearted,
While tears that have no pain
Are tearfully distilling,
And the dead live again
In hearts that love is filling.
Yet not as in the days
Of earthly ties we love them;
For they are touched with rays
From light that is above them:
Another sweetness shines
Around their well-known features;
God with His glory signs
His dear-ly ransomed creatures.
Yes, they are more our own,
Since now they are God's only;
And each one that has gone
Has left our hearts less lonely.
He mourns not seasons fled,
Who now in him possesses
Treasures of many dead
In their dear Lord's caresses.
Dear dead! they have become
Like guardian angels to us;
And distant Heaven like home,
Through them begins to woo us;
Love, that was earthly, wings
Its flight to holier places;
The dead are sacred things
That multiply our graces.
They whom we love on earth
Attract us now in Heaven;
Who shared our grief and mirth
Back to us now are given,
They move with noiseless feet
Gravely and sweetly round us,
And their soft touch bathed
Fall many a chain that bound us.
O dearest dead! to heaven
With grudging sighs we gave you,
To Him — be doubts forgiven!
Who took you there to save you —
Now get us grace to love
Your memories yet more kindly,
Pine for our home above,
And trust to God more blindly.
— F. W. Fater, D. D.

FATHER ROUELLOT.

(High Clifford, in Blackwood's Magazine.)

(Continued from last issue.)

At last, after six months of hopeless groping, Jean began to develop the instinct for the tones,—there is no other term which expresses the thing accurately,—and at the end of the first year he was privileged to deliver a lecture to a class of grinning young Hak-Kas, inmates of the college, a cynical pack of boys who had watched the first linguistic flounders of a score of budding missionaries, and had acquired a keen sense of the ludicrous, and a vitriolic pungency of criticism in the process. Jean had looked forward to the lecture for weeks; and prepared his lecture with a care that would have done credit to a whole college of students; but the audience was by no means an encouraging one, and in the presence of the boys Jean found his slight knowledge of Hak-Ka dropping from him like a mantle from the shoulders. It was a lamentable failure, and Jean retired to his stuffy little room scarlet in the face with shame and mortification, and more dispirited and home sick for his mother and for the familiar Breton folk than he had ever been before. But next time he succeeded a trifle better, chiefly because he now knew something of his limitations, and was careful not to attempt too much; and six months later he was actually permitted to deliver his first sermon in Chinese, and was declared to have acquitted himself creditably.

When Jean reached this stage in his training he heaved a sigh of relief. The worst of the drudgery was over, he told himself, and now, being fully equipped for the battle, he would be suffered to go forth from within the narrow limits of the college into the wider fields of missionary labour. But in so thinking Jean showed that he underrated at once the wisdom of his superiors and the amount of what miners call 'dead work' which the Society is accustomed to exact from its probationers. No sooner had the Hak-Ka dialect ceased to present any great difficulties to him than he was set to study Cantonese, which bears the same sort of relationship to the latter that Italian bears to Spanish. Having already mastered the initial difficulties of the tones, he picked up this new dialect in the course of a few months of patient labour, and was then set to acquire a knowledge of Hok-Kien. By the time that this third language had been learned Jean had been the best part of five years in the country, sitting at the feet of wise old priests who knew as much about Chinese character as you know about simple arithmetic; and with their aid, and by keeping his keen young eyes and ears open to all that went on around him, he had obtained some insight into the nature of the souls on whose behalf he was to labour out his days. He was now declared to have qualified for missionary work, and in due course was drafted out of the college, and attached to an old parish in a distant parish to act as his assistant.

The man who at length emerged from the college of Pulu Tikus, to take up the work of the Society which had made him, was a very different Jean Rouellot from the slim young priest who had sung his first Mass upon that never-to-be-forgotten morning in the gloom of the great cathedral of St. Sauveur. Then he had been little

more than a boy, with all the enthusiasm and the ignorance of life which goes with boyhood; now he was a man, made and moulded, with a true if exalted understanding of his mission, and no trace of the taint of priggishness which had slightly marred his early piety. He looked at life out of those honest blue eyes of his with no unkindly glance; he was filled with that wide sympathy, that liberal ability to make allowances, which come to a man with a more complete comprehension of human nature, human temptations, human weaknesses. His beard had grown full and bushy, and his cheeks showed above them yellow and pallid, with the colouring matter parched from out of them by the fierce sun glare of the tropics. His face, though still youthful, was lined deeply by the furrows which experience, study, and knowledge plough in the human countenance; but there were humorous wrinkles around his eyes, which showed that the spirit of fun, than which there is no better leaven to life, still kept its merry grip on the heart of Jean Rouellot.

Years passed by, and Jean was sent hither and thither from one post to another learning new things at every turn; saying Mass; preaching three short practical sermons every Sunday, one in each of the three dialects which he knew best; carrying comfort and consolation to the dying; praying by the mats of the sick; giving physic and good advice to all who needed them; catechising little boys, who were terribly bored by the operation, and took no pains to hide their feelings; watching would-be converts through the long period of probation which the Catholic missionaries have wisely determined to be a necessary preliminary to baptism; and doing a thousand acts of kindness and of heroism, too common, too dull, too obscure to attract the attention or the admiration of the outside world, too much a part of his daily duty to call forth the remark or the approbation of his superiors.

At last, when Jean had served in the Malay Peninsula for more than a decade, he was sent to open a new mission in one of the recently protected Native States. The only white men in the place were Englishmen — the *Anglican pointus* of Jean's memory, figures which had once held a place in a dim and distant past — and of their language he could speak no word. There was no church, and Jean had not a *sou* to his name beyond the thirty shillings *per mensem* which is all that the Society allows to its priests for the defrayal of their personal expenses. Members of other missions may perhaps be the 'curled and oiled Assyrian bulls' which so many people are fond of calling them; some may have the best horses and carriages and the most comfortable bungalows in the stations in which they live; many there undoubtedly are who, for the sake of their wives and little ones, are obliged to secure for themselves a sufficiency of the things of this world before they can labour to win for others the things of the world that is to come. But the Catholic priests of the French Foreign Missions have no such compensations. No reasonable being can suppose that these men live the lives we

watch and wonder at because they like them. The explorer, or the civil or military officer who is engaged in the miserable game of bushwhacking, may for a time fare as hard and lie less softly than the Catholic missionary; but their reward is well in sight, a love of adventure helps a man to endure much, and they always have the consolation of knowing that the longest journey, the hardest struggles, and the most heart breaking succession of dreary little fights must surely have an end in a few months, or in a year or two at most. But for the missionary the travail and the toil, the poverty and privations, are for all time. No one ever mentions him in despatches; no one ever tucks a comet's tail of capital letters after his name; he does not even write a book about his great deeds and his unparalleled sufferings; and he never goes home to the land of his birth to be feted by friends and relatives, or to be overfed by enthusiastic corporations. Instead he labours on silently, obscurely, often within hand shaking distance of starvation, always oppressed by a grinding poverty, without one single consolation save that overwhelming one which is supplied by the faith that is in him.

Father Rouellot went to Kuala Lumut, a stranger into a strange land, and there began his uphill fight with perfect serenity and content. He lived in a dilapidated little hut, the roof of which let in more rain-water than it kept out sunbeams, where he was grilled by the pitiless heat all day, and drenched by the heavy dews all night. His diet consisted of bananas — a fruit cheap and filling at the price — and cold tea, which he brewed for himself once a week, and kept in a couple of buckets, which were almost the only articles of luxury that he possessed. Much of his time would have been wasted had he done any cooking; and though bananas and cold tea are not calculated to make a man gross or beany, they supplied Father Rouellot with sufficient vitality to enable him to wander about on foot, in his black *soutane* and his *khaki* covered sun hat, for most of the long hours of the blazing tropic day. He visited all the least savoury places in the squalid native town; spent hour after hour in the dusty *long-si* houses, redolent of the odours peculiar to opium-smoking dens and to the Chinese race; talked of all things in heaven and earth to the semi-naked mining coolies who sat on their bunks and marvelled at the foreign devil who could speak men's language; and by little and little began to win the shy confidence of the people who lived around him. His black figure, showing like a smudge of soot on the green Malayan landscape, became a familiar sight wherever men suffered sickness or needed a disinterested and self-sacrificing friend to aid them in their troubles. In those days few white men in the Native States could speak any language except Malay, and the Chinese coolies who had hitherto been dumb, since they had no knowledge of the local vernacular, and could not expect their employers, the *Tau-keh*s, to act as interpreters between them and those who ruled the land, began to pour out their grievances to Father Rouellot, the man who could understand them.

Thus more than once he was able to make representations on their behalf to the English officials, whose language he had learned with surprising quickness; and when great and little alike became convinced that the good priest sought nothing for himself, his influence spread rapidly, and all listened willingly to his advice and to his pleadings.

Little by little Father Rouellot began to increase the number of his slender congregation. The rules of the Society compelled him to submit every convert to a long period of trial before he finally received him into the Church, and many fell away under the searching test applied to them. Others, however, persevered, and the example which the priest set to all who watched his life made more converts than could have been won by many sermons preached with the tongues of men and of angels. Curiosity brought many to witness the Mass which Father Rouellot said daily under the tree before his dwelling, or to crowd into the single room of his hut when the rain fell too heavily for out-of-door worship, and curiosity led to enquiry, inquiry to belief.

At last a rich Chinese *Tau keh*, whose acquaintance with the father had originated in a pitched battle between the two, in which the cause of some oppressed coolies had been fiercely championed by Jean, to their employer's no small mortification and annoyance, not only forgave the injury which had been done him, but actually proposed himself as a convert. Father Rouellot treated the man with something not unlike tyranny, for he suspected his

motives; but when the *Tau keh* abandoned at the priest's bidding all the pleasant vices to which he had been addicted, and applied himself to the study of his catechism like the good little boy he was trying hard to become, Jean's heart was mightily uplifted, and he joyfully accepted this important addition to his flock as a gift sent to him direct from *le bon Dieu*.

'And now, my father,' said the *Tau-keh*, when he had risen from his knees after making a long prayer of thanksgiving for the newly received baptism, 'thou hast given great things to me, so suffer me also to make thee a small and unworthy present. Let me build thee a house, for it is not fitting that I, and even my coolies, should fare so much better than thou.'

'No, no, my friend,' said Jean. 'See first how our dear Lord is housed. That is a shame, in very truth, for it is He who hath given so much to us all. If thou wouldst make a present in token of thy gratitude for thy conversion, let it be to the Giver of all things. Build a church, my friend, or rather help others to build one.'

(To be continued.)

The schooner *Viola*, from New York for Charlottetown, lost her deckload of oil in recent gales, had her sails torn and her hull strained, and was obliged to put into St. Margaret's Bay for shelter on Oct. 22. She was towed to Halifax last Thursday and must discharge all her cargo to repair.

Many robberies have lately taken place at Halifax wharves. On the night of Oct. 25, the crews of nine schooners were chloroformed while the thieves carried off ten watches and \$20 in cash.

LOOK AT THE SOLE

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



N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Local

BE SURE OF GETTING

GOOD CARDING By sending your Wool to The Antigonish Woollen Mill. West End, Main Street, Antigonish.

We have our Cards in first-class condition, and have skilled Operators, with a capable Foreman of long experience, who sees that every pound of Wool sent in is promptly and properly carded. Also CLOTH FINISHING ANTIGONISH WOLLEN MILL and DYEING. A. CO., D. G. Whidden, Manager.

CAPITAL. EQUIPMENT. EXPERIENCE.

Every advantage that these three yield in

BOOTS AND SHOES

will be found in the product of the Amherst Boot and Shoe Mfg. Co.

Amherst Boot and Shoe Co., Amherst, N. S.

Branches: Halifax and Charlottetown.

SALESMEN WANTED.

TO SELL FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS, ROSES, ETC.

The Finest Range of Goods in Canada.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT. GOOD PAY.

Will sell direct to purchaser where we have no agent. Stock guaranteed. Delivery in healthy condition. Write

PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Canada.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Always on hand or made to order at short notice

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

KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc.

JOHN McDONALD

FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES,

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D. G. KIRK'S.

THE LEADING HARDWARE FIRM IN EASTERN NOVA SCOTIA

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



SLEIGH ROBES STILL LEAD ALL OTHERS

Do not lose sight of the fact that the

SASKATCHEWAN



BUFFALO ROBE and COAT Still lead.

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

D. GRANT KIRK.

ESTABLISHED, 1854.

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTONIUSH 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, NOVEMBER 8.

The Calendar.

Table with columns for DATE and FEAST, listing religious observances for the week of November 8-14.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

One of the leading American weeklies speaks harshly of the jury system so far as it relates to trial juries. Its opinion seems to have been much influenced by a recent case in New York...

TESTIMONIALS TO MR. WALL.

The Winnipeg North-West Review says: The Casket announces, in tones of warm commendation and regret, the retirement of Mr. Wall from the editorship of that admirable paper...

THE ELECTIONS.

The result of the heavy vote polled in the glorious weather of yesterday was perhaps almost as great a surprise to Liberals as to Conservatives. A week ago, though making no public statement for fear of being misunderstood...

The most prominent Conservative elected is Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper in Pictou. Up to midnight both sides claimed the second Pictou seat, the Liberals declaring that McDonald stood at the head of the poll...

Following are the results at this and the 1896 election in Antigonish:

Table comparing election results for 1900 and 1896 in Antigonish, listing candidates and their respective vote counts.

ONTARIO.

Table listing candidates and their vote counts for various Ontario constituencies in 1900.

Table listing candidates and their vote counts for various Ontario constituencies in 1896.

Peterborough W., Kendry, Con. Prescott, Proulx, Lib. Prince Edward, Alcorn, Con. Renfrew N., Mackie, Lib. Renfrew S., Wright, Lib. Haldimand and Monck, Thompson, Lib. Hulton, Henderson, Con. Hamilton, Bruce and Barker, Con. Hastings E., Northrop, Con. Hastings N., Carscallen, Con. Hastings W., Corby, Con. Huron E., McDonald, Lib. Huron W., Holmes, Lib. Kent, Stephens, Lib. Kingston, Britton, Lib. Lambton E., Simmons, Con. Lambton W., Johnston Lib. Lanark N., Rossmoore, Con. Lanark S., Haggart, Con.

QUEBEC.

Argenteuil, Christie, Liberal. Bagot, Marcile, Liberal. Beauce, Godbout, Liberal. Beauharnois, Loye, Liberal. Bellefleur, Talbot, Liberal. Berthier, Archambault, Liberal. Bonaventure, Marcil, Liberal. Brome, Fisher, Liberal. Chambly-Vercheres, Geoffrion, Liberal. Champlain, Rousseau, Liberal. Charlevoix, Amers, Liberal. Chateauguay, Brown, Liberal. Chicoutimi-Saguenay, Girard, Con. Compton, Pope, Con. Dorchester, Morin, Con. Hochelaga, Madore, Liberal. Huntingdon, MacLaren, Liberal. Jacques-Cartier, Monk, Con. Kamouraska, Carroll, Liberal. Labelle, Bonrassa, Liberal. Three Rivers-St. Maurice, Bureau, Lib. Two Mountains, Ethier, Lib. Vaudeville, Harwood, Lib. Wright, Champagne, Lib. Yamaska, Mignault, Lib. Laprairie and Napierville, Monet, Lib. L'Assomption, C. Laurier, Lib. Laval, Fortin, Lib. Levis, Demers, Lib. Lotbiniere, Fortier, Lib. Maisonneuve, Prefontaine, Lib. Maskinonge, Legris, Lib., 600 maj. Missisquoi, Meigs, Lib. Montcalm, Dugas, Lib. Montmagny, Martineau, Lib. Montreal-St. Ann, Gallery, Lib. St. Antoine, Reddick, con. St. James, Desmarais, Lib. St. Lawrence, Bickerdike, Lib. St. Mary's, Tarte, Lib. Nicolet, Ball, con. Pontiac, Murray, Lib. Portneuf, Delisle, Lib. Quebec C., Malouin, Lib. E. Laurier, (Premier) Lib. 3000. W. Dohell, Lib. Quebec Co., Fitzpatrick, Lib. Richmond and Wolfe, Tobin, Lib. Rimouski, Ross, Lib. Rouville, Brodeur, Lib. St. Hyacinthe, Bernier, Lib. St. John and Iberville, Demers, Lib. Stefford, Parmelee, Lib. Sherbrooke, McIntosh, con. Soulanges, Bourbonnais, Lib. Stanstead, Lavell, Lib. Temiscouata, Grandbour, Lib. Terrebonne, Prefontaine, Lib.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Albert, Levis, Liberal. Carleton, Hale, Con. Charlotte, Ganong, con. Gloucester, Turgeon, Liberal, 500. Kent, LeBlanc, Liberal. Kings, Donville, con. Northumberland, Robinson, con. Restigouche, Reid, Liberal. St. John City, Blair, Liberal. St. John City and Co., Tucker, Liberal. Sunbury and Queens, Wilnot, con. Victoria, Costigan, Liberal. Westmoreland, Emerson, Liberal. York, Gibson, Liberal.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Annapolis, Wade, Lib. Antigonish, McIsaac, Lib. Cape Breton, Kendall and Johnston, Lib. 300. Colchester, Gourley, Con. Cumberland, Logan, Lib. 350. Digby, Copp, Lib. Guysboro, Fraser, Lib. 200. Halifax, Borden and Kenny, con. Hants, Russell, Lib. 6. Inverness, McLennan, Lib. Kings, Dr. Borden, Lib. Lunenburg, Kaulbach, con. Pictou, Tupper and Bell, con. Richmond, Matheson, Lib. Shelburne-Queens, Fielding, Lib. Victoria, Ross, Lib. Yarmouth, Flint, Lib.

P. E. ISLAND.

Kings, Hughes, Liberal, 237. Prince E., Letourgey, con., 125. Prince, W., McLellan, Liberal 11. Queens E., Martin, con., 5. Queens W., Davis, Liberal, 768.

MANITOBA.

Brandon, Sifton, Lib., majority 350. Lisgar, Richardson, Ind. Macdonald, Boyd, Con. Marquette, Roche, Con. Selkirk, Haslam, Con. Winnipeg, Puttee, Ind.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

New Westminster, Morrison, Liberal. Vancouver, Smith, Independent. Victoria, Prior and Earle, conservatives.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES. Assiniboia E., Lake, conservative. W., Scott, Liberal. Saskatchewan, Davis, Liberal.

TOTAL RESULTS BY PROVINCES.

Table showing total election results by province, including Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, P. E. Island, Manitoba, North West Ter., and British Columbia.

It thus appears that the Government will have a majority of between thirty-five and forty over Conservatives and Independents united. These results are made up to 10 o'clock this morning and therefore later than what appears in to-day's Halifax papers.

VERY LATEST.—10.30 a. m. Pictou-Tupper, 3701; Bell, 3791; McDonald, 3551; McGregor, 3488.

At 11 o'clock it was doubtful whether Kenny or Roche was elected in Halifax.

THE CASKET'S action in making arrangements with the C. P. R. for a special wire was much appreciated. For a while we bulletined the returns on a screen by means of a magic lantern kindly lent us by Rev. Dr. Thompson, while Messrs. O'Leary and Lebrun, College students, cheerfully soiled their fingers with writing on smoked glass, but the coolness of the evening and the impatience of the crowd induced us to extend to all who desired it the freedom of our office which after that until midnight resembled joint committee room.

FANCY GOODS, BOOKS and STATIONERY.

INCLUDING FULL LINE OF SCHOOL BOOKS and DAILY PAPERS, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, MAGAZINES, ETC.

Mrs. Harrington's

A. KIRK & CO.

Beg to announce the completion of their Fall Stock.

Advertisement for Ladies' Coats & Jackets, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a long, elegant coat and a smaller illustration of a jacket.

Advertisement for Ladies' Muffs and Collars, Caperines, Ruffs & Boas, featuring illustrations of a woman wearing a muff and a woman in a fur collar.

Gentlemen's COON COATS, AUSTRALIAN COON, BLACK ASTRIKAN, and BEAR. The best value ever shown in a fur coat.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Advertisement for Queen Quality boots and shoes, featuring a large illustration of a woman's foot in a high-heeled shoe and a smaller illustration of a shoe.

General News.

A coal mine explosion in West Virginia on Friday last, killed 32 and injured over 100 men.

Theodore Roosevelt travelled 18,000 miles between Sept. 6 and Nov. 2, and delivered about 100 speeches.

The population of the United States as officially announced on Oct. 30, is 76,295,220, an increase of 13,225,463 or 21 per cent. since 1890.

King Leopold of Belgium has formed a partnership with T. F. Walsb, a rich American, to manage his Majesty's possessions in the Congo.

A series of experiments seems to prove that yellow fever is propagated in the Southern States and West Indies by mosquitoes infected with it.

Don Carlos' representative in Paris says the present rising in Spain is not Carlist, but due to poverty. The Pope has warned the Spanish clergy to have no part in it.

A body of masked men blew up a bank at Jackson Centre, Ohio, on Saturday, and held the citizens off with their guns while they made their escape with \$6,000.

A despatch from Bangor, Maine, says that three hundred caribou head from Newfoundland have passed through Bangor this week.

Max Muller, Professor of Comparative Philology at Oxford, and regarded as the world's greatest authority on that subject, died on Oct. 28, aged 77. He was born in Germany.

The Civil Court of Paris has appointed George Gould administrator of the estates of his sister the Countess of Castellane, whose husband has spent \$4,600,000 of her fortune in lost years.

A slight outbreak of Carlism in Spain has led the government to declare martial law for all offenders against the peace, though it professes to regard the rising as virtually over.

On Oct. 29, Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, had a severe earthquake shock. Fifteen persons were killed and many others injured. President Castro had his leg broken. Great damage was done to buildings.

Four trolley cars collided in Montreal last Sunday owing to the trolley of one of them parting from the wire while the car was going up a steep hill. Fifteen persons were injured, three of them receiving broken legs.

Four Russian Poles, killed a Coke Company's paymaster near Alverton, Pa., on Oct. 30, in the attempt to rob him of \$10,000. One of the robbers was killed by the paymaster's driver, two others were hunted down by a posse of coke workers, and the fourth was taken alive.

Prince Chigi was fined \$63,000 in Rome on Oct. 28, for selling Botticelli's "Virgin and Child" to an American, in defiance of the Italian law which forbids the exportations of works of art without permission of the Government.

Two men of the Provincetown schooner Marshall Adams, arrived at Southampton last Thursday. They lost their vessel in a fog off Miquelon and drifted in an open boat for four days before they were picked up by the steamer Orange.

Cruiser Saxonia arrived at Queens-town, Nov. 4, with 18 of the crew of the Gloucester schooner Mary P. Mosquito which ran down on George's Bank on Oct. 27. One of the schooner's crew was drowned.

A farmer named Allain was killed by a cow on Oct. 30 at St. Mary's, Kent Co. He had tied the animal and was beating it for being in his field. The rope broke and became entangled about the man's neck and the frightened cow running away caused his death.

A fire in Terrant & Co.'s wholesale drug-store in New York on Oct. 29, caused an explosion which destroyed several buildings. It was thought at first that 200 lives were lost, but the number now is set at 30 or 40. More than a hundred persons have passed through the hospital and the loss of property is estimated at \$1,500,000 or \$2,000,000.

The Republican National Committee claim that McKinley and Roosevelt are elected by an electoral vote of 284 with the possibility of 21 additional votes. Bryan carried the cities of New York and Boston, but New York State and Indiana, which were regarded as the pivotal States gave immense majorities to McKinley.

On Oct. 23 the proclamation annexing the Transvaal to the British dominions was read at Pretoria. The European governments have been notified of this, and therefore there will be no official reception for President Kruger, not even in Holland. But Sir Gilbert Stieyn and General Botha refuse to surrender and the guerilla war goes on. It is now thought that Lord Roberts will leave for England on Nov. 20, and Lord Kitchener has been appointed to succeed him as commander-in-chief in South Africa. During the month of October the British lost 167 men killed in action, including 15 officers; 71 died of wounds, 26 of disease, 22 of accidents, and 22 were captured or are missing, a total almost equal to the monthly average during the war.

Father O'Leary, the famous Chaplain, of the Canadian Contingent, arrived at Quebec on Saturday. He was warmly welcomed by Protestants as well as Catholics, the horses were taken from his carriage, a purse of \$500 was presented, and he was notified that funds have been invested to yield him an annuity.

The Chinese Puzzle.

A despatch from Peking says that the Chinese plenipotentiaries opened negotiations by proposing that China shall pay an indemnity of \$200,000,000 in sixty instalments, and that the customs service shall be under foreign control until this is paid; that Prince Tuan shall be imprisoned for life; that Tien Tsin shall be made an international district; and that China shall not purchase war material from abroad. This despatch is not credited by the Washington authorities. Another despatch says that Tuan has escaped in the disguise of a Buddhist priest. The foreign ministers want the Chinese government to come back to Peking, to show that it is not under control of the lawless element. There is a serious question about the indemnity to be paid to native Christians, or their families, 40,000 having been killed and 100,000 having suffered loss. The Protestant missionaries are heavily engaged in collecting an indemnity on their own account, and report that they have met with some success. All the ministers concur that Tung Fu Hsiang must be punished. He is at present commanding the troops with the Dowager Empress. The revolution in the province of Kwang Tung, South China, is still causing great anxiety. France is undertaking to suppress it, fearing it may affect her colony of Tonkin. The German troops are reported to be putting prisoners to death with great cruelty. The International Commission has agreed that three high officials at Pao-ting-fu must be punished with death. Outside the question of indemnity these things will probably be demanded: first, the removal of the Empress Dowager from all share, direct or indirect, in the government of China; second, security for the indemnity by doubling the customs duties; third, the establishment of a Minister of Foreign Affairs instead of the Tsung Li Yamen, the latter being a mixed body with whom the foreign representatives have found it difficult to deal.

Obituary.

One of the most respected residents of Salmon River, Guysboro, Mrs. Robert Flynn, passed away on the 27th ult., after a long and painful illness, which she bore with edifying resignation, aged 63 years. Fortified by the rites of Holy Church of which she was a devout member. Her kind and charitable disposition won for her the warm esteem of all her acquaintances. She leaves three sons and three daughters to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate mother.—R. I. P.

Cassie McNeil eldest daughter of Michael and Margaret McNeil of West Lakevale, on Saturday Oct. 27, died at that place aged 29 years and 8 months. Throughout her long illness she prepared herself for eternity by a frequent reception of the Sacraments, and peacefully passed away to meet her reward. She leaves a sorrowing father and mother, five sisters and two brothers, together with many friends to mourn her early departure. After a Requiem High Mass her remains were interred at Lakevale Cemetery. May her soul rest in peace.

At Little Judique, C. B., on S pt. 27th, there died Duncan McMillan, Postmaster in the 76th year of his age. Of a kind and charitable disposition he was the friend of many and the enemy of none. After a long illness which he bore with patience and fortitude he calmly passed away being consoled by the last rites of the Catholic Church, of which he was always a devoted member. After a solemn High Mass, celebrated by Rev. Colin Chisholm, P. P., he was laid to rest in Port Hood Cemetery. A sorrowful widow, five sons and three daughters mourn the loss of a kind husband, and faithful father. May his soul rest in peace.

DIED.

WALL.—Fortified by the consolations of Holy Mother Church, there died at Goshen, Guysboro Co., on Oct. 17th, James Wall, in the 64th year of his age, leaving a sorrowing widow and five children to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. May he rest in peace!

SOMERS.—At Sylvan Valley, Ant., on Tuesday, 6th inst. John Hugh, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Somers.

MCDONALD.—At Salt Springs, Ant., on Wednesday, Oct. 24th, Flora McDonald, aged 76 years. She leaves two brothers and six sisters to cherish her memory. She was consoled by a devout reception of the last Sacraments. May she rest in peace.

MCSAAC.—At Fairmont, Ant., on Tuesday, 30th Oct., after a short illness of eleven days, Donald McSaac, aged 65 years. Deceased was an industrious and respected citizen, and died comforted by all the rites of Holy Church, of which he was a devout member. He leaves two sisters to mourn the loss of a good brother. May his soul rest in peace!

MARRIED.

ARCHIBALD-EADIE.—At Antigonish, on the 17th Oct. by Rev. J. R. Munro, Mr. William C. Archibald, of Glenelg, Guysboro, Co., to Loria, third daughter of late James Eadie of Clydesdale Antigonish.

Great Clearance Sale!! OF \$75,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS WILL COMMENCE AT THE WEST END WAREHOUSE THURSDAY, OCT. 25,

When our ENTIRE STOCK OF ELEGANT GOODS will be put on the Market at COST and many Lines much BELOW COST. The Great Sale takes place in consequence of a contemplated change in our business, and these Goods must all be closed out before the FIRST OF JANUARY. CASH and nothing but Cash will be taken. We are making it WORTH WHILE for Customers to pay Cash. BARGAINS OF THE RAREST KIND will be offered, as will be seen by the Prices in this advertisement—many of these Lines being away below cost to insure a SPEEDY CASH Sale. No goods sent out on approval and when once sold will not be taken back.

Carpets.

All wool Axminster Carpets, 1 yard wide, best quality in beautiful patterns, former price, \$1.00, now 50c. All wool Axminster Carpets, former price 85c, now 45c. Union Carpets of the best make, 1 yard wide, in the newest designs, former price 40c., now 25c. Union Carpets in light colours and beautiful patterns former price 55c., now 30c. Union Carpets, new designs, former price 60c., now 35c. Union Carpets, a big range in all the best colourings, former price, 50c., now 28c. Union Carpets, bright patterns, former price, 35c., now 20c. Tapestry Carpets, in good colourings, former price, 40c., now 22c. Tapestry Carpets in nice designs, former price, 45c., now 25c. Tapestry Carpets, in new, rich designs, and beautiful colours, former price, 75c., now 40c. Brussels Carpets, a good range, former price, 85c., now 48c. Brussels Carpets, in good leading colourings, former price, 90c., now 50c. Brussels Carpets, nice patterns, former price, \$1.00, now 50c. Brussels Carpets, a big range, and extra good patterns, former price, \$1.25, now 65c.

Clothing.

Men's Heavy Ulsters, dark colours, extra quality Frieze, Former Price, \$9.75, now 5.00. Men's Heavy Ulsters, dark colours, fine quality Frieze, Former Prices \$10 and 11, now \$5.75 and 5.95. Best quality fine imported Frieze Ulsters, in Browns and Fawns, Former Price, \$12 and \$13.50, now reduced to \$6.50 and 7.00. Men's Overcoats, Black Serge with velvet collar, Former Price, \$3.00, now 1.95. Men's Overcoats, Heavy Melton, in Black and Navy, well-finished, Former Price, \$5.00, your choice now for 2.75. Men's Overcoats, in Black and Navy Meltons, Former Price, \$5.50, now 2.95. Men's Heavy Overcoats, in Navy and Black, were good value at Former Price, \$6.00, now selling for 3.50. Men's Heavy Overcoats, in Black and Colours, Former Price, 7.50, now 3.90. Men's Heavy Overcoats, in Black, Navy and Brown, well-lined and made, Former Price, \$9.00, now 4.95.

Bargains unprecedented in the history of the Clothing trade during this great cut price sale. Our entire stock will be offered at such a discount as will tempt all to buy. Stock all new and fresh. Full ranges of sizes in Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

Men's Ulsters, Heavy Frieze Dark Brown, Former Price, \$4.75, now 2.75. Men's Ulsters, Heavy Frieze, Brown and Grey, Former Price, \$5.50, now 3.00. Men's Ulsters, Heavy Frieze, in dark and Light Browns, and Fawns, Former Price, \$6.00, now 3.25. Men's Ulsters, Heavy Frieze, in Brown, Fawns and Greys, Former Price, \$6.50 and 6.75, now \$3.50 and 3.75. Men's Extra Heavy Frieze Ulsters, in dark colours, Former Price, \$7.50, now 4.25. Men's Extra Heavy Frieze Ulsters in Brown and Greys, Former Price, \$8, now 4.50. Men's Heavy Ulsters, in Frieze and Dark Check patterns, were good value at the former price. They go with the rest, at \$4.75.

Dress Goods.

As has always been known we carry by far the largest range of most fashionable Dress Goods in Eastern Nova Scotia. Our sale now offers a rare chance to parties wishing nice goods. Fancy Dark Dress Goods, former price 25c., now 12c. Mixed Dress Goods, former price, 50c., now 30c. Fancy Mixed Dress Goods, former price, 70c., now 35c. Dress Goods, former price, 75c., now 38c.

Dress Goods, former price, 65c. now 32c. Dress Goods, former price, 85c., now 45c. Dress Goods, former price, 90c., now 47c. Dress Goods, former price, \$1.00, now 50c.

Lace Curtains.

White Lace Curtains, former price, 25c. pair, now 15. White Lace Curtains, former price, 30c. pair, now 20c. White Lace Curtains, former price, 50c. pair, now 35c. White Lace Curtains, former price, 75c. pair, now 50c. White Lace Curtains, former price, 90c. pair, now 65c. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$1.00 pair, now 70c. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$1.20 pair, now 80c. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$1.25 pair, now 90c. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$1.50 pair, now 1.00. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$1.90 pair, now 1.25. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$2.00 pair, now 1.35. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$2.50 pair, now 1.90. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$3.00 pair, now \$2. White Lace Curtains, former price, \$3.50 pair, now 2.50.

Sleigh Robes.

We have a large stock of these goods, and here they go for about half price:



Assiniboine Robes, former price \$7.50, now 4.95. Assiniboine Robes, former price \$8.25, now 5.75. Assiniboine Robes, former price \$9.75, now 6.75. Long Hair Goat Robes, former price \$6.50, now 4.75. Long Hair Goat Robes, former price, \$6.75, now 4.65. Long Hair Goat Robes, former price, \$9.00, now 6.25. Brown Australian Bear, former price \$12.00, now 8.75.

Ladies' Waterproofs.

Ladies' Waterproofs, a line in Black only. These are extra value at \$1.95. To clear out at 95c. Ladies' Waterproofs, in Dark Colors, Former Price, \$2.50, now 1.25. Ladies' Waterproofs, in Black, Former price, \$2.95, now 1.50. Ladies' Waterproofs, in Dark Colors, Former Prices, \$7 and 7.50, now \$3.75 and \$4.

We cannot specify more of our Leading Lines in this issue for want of space, but this will give some idea of the Bargains we propose to give on our Immense Stock.

McCURDY & CO., Antigonish.

LUTE SECURITY.

enuine Porter's Liver Pills.

Signature of

Wood

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

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Sells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address, Old Established

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ON & CO

Please pardon my delay yours of weeks ago. Yes, I am glad to recommend

ating Syrup.

ill and winter of '96 and '97 distressed with indigestion several remedies, each of no relief. I was advised "Vegetable Syrup," which I had have felt grateful ever who gave me such good very first dose helped me, all of the first bottle was completely cured. I have since published with the disease taken occasion to recommend medicine publicly upon persons, and heartily do so as at liberty to use this in pleasure.

Yours truly, REV. F. M. YOUNG, St. Church, Bridgetown,

here at 50 cts. per bottle.

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N HOTEL, TIGONISH.

HOTEL has been thoroughly and new furniture, carpets, etc., now thoroughly equipped for accommodation of both transient guests at reasonable rates

DINING-ROOM CLASS CUISINE. CLEAN BEDROOMS.

Conjunction.

bling on the premises. JAMES BRADFOOT, Proprietor.

urnishing a House.

They are no people on the face of the earth who litter up the rooms of their homes with so much useless, and consequently bad, furnishing as do the Americans. The curse of the American home to-day is useless bric-a-brac. A room in which we feel that we can freely breathe is so rare that we are instinctively surprised when we see one. It is the exception, rather than the rule, that we find a restful room.

A serious phase of this furnishing is that hundreds of women believe these jimcracks ornament their rooms. They refuse to believe that useless ornamentation always disfigures and never ornaments. Simplicity is the only thing that ornaments. It does more: it dignifies. The most artistic rooms are made not by what is in them, but by what has been left out of them. One can never quarrel with simplicity, and nothing goes to make for perfect good taste so surely as a simple effect. A tasteful effect is generally reached by what has been left undone. And that is the lesson most needed in America to-day; not what we can put into a room, but what we can leave out of it.

A home is furnished in good taste only as every article is bought with an eye single to its purpose, and nothing is bought which is not required. The only way a piece of furniture can be artistic is when it serves its special purpose. This means simplicity, which in turn, means utility.

We seem to lose sight of the fact that we are most comfortable when we are most natural. We strive to paint the lily. We begin with our hall and fill it with chairs, tables, and the Lord knows what we don't put into a hall that doesn't belong there. If we buy a rug for the hall we seem bent on getting one so heavy that no one in the house can lift it for cleaning. We try our best to turn a practical thing into a burden. We miss the chief purpose of a hall; which is simply to greet the comer to our house. It is where one enters, and it therefore should partake of welcome or cheerful greeting. Hence, it should be light, airy, free to move about in, of cheerful colours and bright, warm tones. Instead, the majority of halls are full of furniture which ought to be in the rooms—or, truthfully speaking, in an auction room—and every device is used to subdue. Then, when we get into the rooms, which should be the sanctuaries of a home and restful to eye and mind, we are confronted with a confusion of colour and plan which disorients and fails of one single central note. Libraries and sitting-rooms, which should be absolutely restful and subdued, are made so busy that the mind wanders hopelessly from one point to another in the hope of finding some quiet resting place. The dignity and restfulness of wall space are not allowed: on the contrary every inch of space must be filled with some picture. To heighten the garish effect we frame our pictures in massive gilt frames where soft stained woods should be used. It never occurs to us to consider the purpose of a frame, or to see whether some other treatment of frame would add greater value to a picture or bring out its qualities better. We simply labour under the idea that gilt frames lend richness and elegance to the room, and so gilt frames it must be.

In our chambers, perhaps, we commit the grossest violations of the laws of good taste and of good health at the same time. Instead of keeping a sleeping apartment perfectly simple, putting into it only such articles as are absolutely necessary, we load into it a confusing mass of all manner of useless things which have no place there. Then we call such a littered-up room "dainty." Truthfully speaking, the average sleeping-room is a mess of trifles never brought into use, which have absolutely no business or place there. Whereas a sleeping apartment should have the freest circulation of air, it is almost impossible for a current of air to work its way through. We need not seek to have the barrenness of the sleeping rooms of monasteries or hospitals, and yet there is a lesson in them by which many might richly profit. Here health comes in even before good taste. We can scarcely keep a sleeping-room too airy and devoid of articles of furniture. Only what is absolutely needed for actual use should be in an apartment where we spend one-third of our lives. The private chamber is, really, an unerring reflection of either wisdom or folly, of good taste or bad.

Again, we have a prevalent folly of setting aside a room in our houses which we rarely use. If means are at our command we crowd such a room full of puny gilt chairs, upon which no one dares to sit; on the walls we hang impossible paintings, with equally impossible, massive gold frames; an "elegant" sofa upholstered in silk or satin, with a gilded frame, is introduced; a gold clock which never runs is put on a mantle of solid onyx; a "Chippendale" cabinet is added—which always harmonizes so superbly with a Louis XV sofa or chair—and we have what we call a "drawing room." Just whom or what it "draws" I have never been able to see unless it draws attention to too much

money and no taste. If we are of moderate means, then we make the "drawing-room" as closely resemble one in some wealthy home we know of as possible, only with limited means we must purchase cheaper articles. Then we have as good an example of the showroom of a cheap furniture store as is possible to obtain. If we are poor then we set around as stiffly and unnaturally as we can, like trees in a toy-garden, four or five black hair-cloth chairs; we put a marble-top table with a plush album on it in the centre; a hair-cloth sofa which no one can possibly stick on; a Franklin stove that is never lighted; we hang a wreath of wax flowers in a glass case on the walls, adding, perhaps, a coffee-plat to add a cheerful tone to the room; a carpet riotous with the most gorgeous roses is put on the floor, and then, after we have carefully pulled down every shade in the room, so as to exclude God's pure sunshine and get a nice musty and cemeterial smell in the room, we have what we call, in America, a parlour. And in either case we have a "best room," so best that we never use it, and people shown into it are always glad to get out of it. But we have a "drawing room," or a "parlour," and in the minds of some, without such a room no house is complete.

Now to suggest a departure from these atrocities is to suggest to many something so radical that they are absolutely afraid. Yet we must reach a more intelligent height with regard to furnishing our homes. True, it would mean a general clearing-out in many of our rooms. But that would be a blessing. We must get to that point where we will allow nothing in our homes except those things for which we have an actual use. This does not mean that our homes would be "too plain," as many will object. Simplicity is not plainness; it is, I repeat, the highest form of good art and good taste. Nothing can improve the beauty of a simple line. No one can quarrel with it. It is beyond criticism. This is easy to believe and see if we will only allow ourselves to get away from the present notion that the ornate is the ornamental. We must believe that what is ornate is never ornamental, and never in good taste. Ornateness is simply artificiality, and nothing artificial can be ornamental. Therefore, if we buy for actual use, for utility, we reach the highest point attainable in good art and taste.—Edward Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Two Brothers.

The Newman brothers are not the only Englishmen of prominence whom fortune seems to have flung in different directions. The other day, Sir Francis Plunkett, who had just been appointed English Ambassador to Vienna, had his first interview with the Emperor, Francis Joseph. The news of his cordial reception at the Austrian court was heralded to London almost simultaneously with a message from the antipodes, announcing the death of Father William Mathew Plunkett, a brother of the Ambassador, who had given his life for the heathen. The two distinguished brothers were the sons of the Earl of Fingall. They were both men of ability and had both served their country, for the dead missionary was once an officer in the Twenty-third Fusiliers.—Catholic Transcript.

TRAINERS AND ATHLETES MAKE USE OF

Paine's Celery Compound

The Only Medicine That Gives Nerve Force, Strength and Endurance.

Trainers and athletes in every department of athletics must be vigorous and healthy men if they would excel in bicycle races, football, running, jumping, skating, and snowshoeing. The athlete should have a well balanced nervous system, blood fresh and pure, and the organs of digestion should at all times be in the best condition.

For many years Paine's Celery Compound has been the chosen health restorer of our best and most prominent athletes. It has done wonderful work and kept in condition men who have made world-wide reputations.

The celebrated John Graham who has trained athletes in Harvard and Columbia Universities, and who is now superintendent of Boston's famous gymnasium, says: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound to my benefit, and have no doubt that any person undergoing great physical strain will find it a grand strengthener." J. R. Watson, Boston, holding the world's championship as jumper and pole vaulter, says: "The strongest of athletes often feel languid and drawn out. I have tried many things, but have found nothing that does me as much good as Paine's Celery Compound." James Michael, the great bicyclist; Hjertberg, the champion steeple-chaser, and other great athletes have declared that Paine's Celery Compound is the great tonic, regulator, nerve bracer and strengthener for all who are weaker, rundown or suffering from any ailment.

Humorous.

Is the correspondent of that publication a well informed man?

I should say so, was the answer. Half the time he's the only person in the world who knows whether what he tells is true or not.

Edith (to Ethel, who has just returned from Europe)—Oh, Ethel, were you seasick?

Ethel—Seasick! Why, Edith, I went into the stateroom and sat down on my best hat—and I didn't care.

School Manager, to Master.—We was thinkin' o' puttin' up a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. What do you say? How would 'Knowledge is Wealth' do?

Schoolmaster—That wouldn't do at all. The children know how small my salary is.

Fitznoodle, to gamekeeper—When I was in Australia I shot the biggest Kangaroo the natives said they ever saw! Gamekeeper—Hindeed, sir! and what was you a-haimin' at?

Mistress, greatly scandalized—Is it possible, Hannah, you are making bread without washing your hands?

New Kitchen Girl—Lor' what's the d'ference, mum? It's brown bread.

Beg pardon, said the postal clerk who had sold her the stamps, but you don't have to put a five-cent stamp on a letter for Canada.

I know, said she, but the shade just matches my envelope, you know.

There's some bread for you, said the charitable old lady to the little beggar girl. It's a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter, and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make a very excellent pudding of it.

The Suitor—"I think, sah, I'm prepared to support youah daughter in the luxury she is accustomed to."

The Father—"Dat's well enough, sah, if you kin make it go; but you'll find dat what she wants is de luxury dat she's not accustomed to."

We're just getting our new company in shape, said the business man. Do you happen to know of anyone who is a particular good bookkeeper.

Yes, I do. There's Jimson, promptly replied the bibliophile; I loaned him my copy of 'To Have and to Hold,' early in the spring, and he seems to think he's to have and hold it to the end of time.

If I were to give you an orange, said Judge Foote, of Topeka, I would say I give you the orange, but should the transaction be intrusted to a lawyer to put in writing he would adopt this form: I hereby give, grant and convey to you all my interest, right, title and advantage, of and in said orange, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pits; and all rights and advantage therein, with full power to bite, suck, or otherwise eat the same, or give away with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp, or pits; anything hereinbefore or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of any nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.

'What's this?' demanded the police, hurrying to the scene. 'A hold-up?' A pale, scholarly looking man in spectacles was standing over a burly ruffian and shaking his slender fist at the prostrate form. 'I presume that is what you would term it,' he replied. 'This fellow stopped me just now and ordered me to hold up my hands. I complied, and he began to search my pockets. I will put a bullet through you,' said he, 'if you take them down all during the time I am—' And then I knocked him down. 'All during' is an abominable perversion of correct English that no man can utter in my presence unrebuked.' The unlucky footpad had tackled a professor of rhetoric.

Some idea of where Nova Scotia apples that are not loaded on the trans-Atlantic steamers, are marketed, may be gathered from the estimate of a competent authority who places the annual St. John import at fully 25,000 barrels. More than this quantity is distributed through Halifax, and it is calculated that these two big local markets handle at least 75,000 barrels of each season's crop.

In spite of the definite statements in the German papers that Emperor William will visit Queen Victoria, there is the best reason for believing that he will not go. A high court official said yesterday that there was no special occasion for such a visit, and that the Kaiser's engagement for the near future would prevent it.

When this paragraph catches your eye you will see at once that it is an advertisement. But how else can we let you know what a capital thing Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is? Write and tell us. 25c. all Druggists.

The wedding of Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has been fixed for Jan. 17, 1901.

Professional Cards

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

GEO. TOWNSEND, 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 Coffee Oysters, Etc., Etc. Sausages, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Ox Tongue, Chip Beef, Boneless Chicken, Turkey, Duck, Potted Ham, Tongue, Beef, Hare, Vancamps Soups, Halibut, Salmon, Finan Haddies, Beef, Hare, Vancamps Soups.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, TEACHERS!

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

Write for 1901 syllabus to

Kaulbach & Schurman, Maritime Business College, Halifax, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

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

Table with columns for train names and destinations: Accommodation for New Glasgow, Express for Halifax, Express for Sydney, Accommodation for Mulgrave, Express for Sydney.

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four hour notation.

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

D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Montreal, N. B., June 18th, 1900.

Photo From Spirit Land.

The Rev. Edmund Hill, C. P., contributes the following remarkable story to the *Asiatic* of last week. We might introduce this incident of the supernatural with the information that a similar occurrence once took place in this province, and that we have ourselves seen the photograph. Father Hill says:

It is a spirit, whether good or evil, can take the human form at any time (by Divine permission, of course); why can it not make the impress of form or face upon a sensitized plate, and even without becoming visible to the photographer? A young American convert, well known to me, was ordained priest in July last year at the English College in Rome. A few months before his ordination he made the acquaintance of a gentleman who had recently arrived from England with a view to studying at the college—a convert from the ranks of the Anglican clergy. This gentleman had with him a very remarkable photograph.

While a person, he had become quite proficient as an amateur photographer. On a certain afternoon, somewhat late, he went into his own church, at the request of an intimate friend, a layman, to take the latter's photograph, with a portion of the church's interior for a background. The friend seated himself in one of the pews, and some fifteen or twenty yards behind where he sat was an oaken screen with panels. As the light was poor, the plate had to be exposed at least five minutes. Toward the end of that interval the clergyman noticed that his friend had turned pale and seemed about to faint. Covering the plate, therefore he went to the man's assistance, who said that he had experienced the most miserable five minutes he could remember; the cause of this experience, however, he could not imagine.

When the plate was developed, what was the astonishment of the amateur photographer and his friend to see upon it three faces instead of one! First, there was the face of the subject, distinct and full; but as of a person in great distress,—the eyeballs turned upward and lips slightly parted. Next, close beside the subject, was the somewhat blurred head of a man in profile, and of a very horrible appearance. Thirdly, on the oaken screen above mentioned—apparently on a panel of the screen—was the likeness of a young man, brother to the subject, who had been an artist, and had committed suicide, a man of melancholy, two years before. This third face was three-quarters full, bearded, and quite calm in expression. It was this face, too, of course, which attracted special attention.

The vicar printed several copies of the photograph, and asked the members of the dead man's family what they saw there. They all perceived, and at once, the likeness of the deceased in the background. Copies were then sent to the Psychological Research Society, in London. All the experts agreed that the likeness was not the effect of any graining on the panel or of any atmospheric condition. They acknowledged themselves quite unable to account for the apparition by any natural cause.

But the clergyman was not content to dismiss the strange phenomenon from his thoughts. He already believed in praying for the departed, as numbers of the Anglicans do nowadays; so he set to work to pray for the soul of this interesting suicide. His charity was richly rewarded; for before long he found himself constrained to knock at the door of the Holy Church for admission.

We may suppose that what chiefly worked upon his mind was the evidence he had received of the reality of that unseen world in which so many of those outside of the Church are losing faith; whereas to us Catholics that world is as real as if it were not invisible. It is comforting to know that he did pray for the soul of the suicide, and that his charity was rewarded; for it gives us good reason to believe that the young man's soul is among the saved. Whereas, on the contrary proposition, it is easy to explain the presence of that other being with the horrible profile as the lost soul of the artist depicted on the screen, allowed to stand near his brother and torment him. As it is, that repulsive being must remain a mystery, and why he was allowed to torment the young man who sat for the photograph.

And here it is apposite to remark that suicide at the present day, is much oftener deliberate self murder than kind-hearted people are willing to believe. It is, indeed, a serious question whether the great majority of suicides are not inexcusable before God. Again, it is not enough to call the conversion above narrated a remarkable one.

Had the Anglican clergyman not been in earnest, both as a thinker and a man of prayer, the lesson designed for him, by an extraordinary occurrence, would have been quite thrown away. The same earnestness manifested itself in his going to Rome to study for the priesthood; and when it was decided for him, later, that he was not called to the sacerdotal state, he returned to England, resolved to devote his life to the cause of Catholic truth in the many ways open to an intelligent layman.

Let me add that, having first heard the story of his conversion at third or fourth hand, I was careful to get the exact particulars before giving it to the *Asiatic*. So I wrote to my young American friend, now working as a priest in a London parish, and obtained the real facts of the case—as told him by the favoured convert himself.—*St. John Freeman.*

An American Priest in China.

(Continued from our last issue)

Every other nation decorates a soldier for bravery and gives him a medal or ribbon of honour for every campaign in which he has served. It is an incentive to the soldier and more than anything else invites reenlistment. With us the officer is the only one recognized. Many of our men have been from ten to twenty years in the service and nothing goes to distinguish the veteran from the newest "rookie." Nothing has brought this deficiency in our army life so clearly to the minds of American officers and men as the campaign where the soldiers of every command but the American proudly wear their decorations on their breasts.

Tien Tsin, once a wealth city of nearly 1,500,000 population, is now a heap of ruins. Palaces, pagodas, city gates, arsenal, mint, etc., are smashed beyond recognition. The monetary loss, caused by bombardment and loot, can not fall short of fifty millions. Perhaps 10,000 of the population have returned but how they live is a problem to me. Soldiers of all nations patrol the streets night and day and from time to time make sallies upon the few large bodies of Boxers who are on the three sides of the city. The water problem is the serious question here: Casks and buckets are filled from the Pei Ho river, which is simply fluid mud. The water is boiled and filtered before using, for woe to the man who dares drink it unboiled. Wandering bands of scavenger dogs may be seen at all times and places, but especially on the banks of the river waiting for the carcass of a chink, which they immediately tear to pieces and feed upon.

The streets of a Chinese city are bad enough at any time, but Tien Tsin is supererfragant at present. The rains here are frequent and severe. I was caught in a terrible storm the other day and to escape it I went into the barracks of the Sikhs, but the stench of these fellows who live like dirty rats, was worse than the terrors of a soaking from the downpour. Magnificent specimens of leprosy stalk the streets here. A few of them cover the face with the sleeves to protect the eyes from the light.

Our army suffered a terrible loss in the death of Captain Rielly of F. Battery, Fifth Artillery. He was the crack shot of the U. S. Army, and perhaps of the world, as he was never known to miss anything he shot at. He was a splendid judge of distance and was truer with the field gun than most clever marksmen are with the rifle. Short in stature, gray and grizzled, he had no conception of fear, although his face was as mild as a child's in expression. He was most humble and unassuming, and no one heard from his lips the story of his exploits. That was left to others. I had a long talk with him just before the battery swung into the column on the way out of Tien Tsin, and I remember well how he told me: "Father, never get into the wrong groove of judging men by theoretical standards. Soldiers must be judged by practical standards." I feel that God has been a merciful judge to him.

There was a time on Sunday, the 19th, when I thought I would not return. The day was hot and clear as crystal, but even with it was impossible to take in every feature of the wide field. I galloped the whole length of the line twenty yards behind the men two or three times looking for some poor soldier who might need me, but we were too lucky to lose any men. Of course I had to dismount at places where the fire was hot and kneel with my horse. But you should hear those bullets whistling; it was a case of ping—ping—ping all the time and bullets striking the ground from forty to seventy-five yards behind the line. If our men had not been going forward by inches all the time they would have been hit in large numbers. One after the other the Boxers were dropped and as we advanced we passed over their bodies: Finally we had them rattled, and they massed on the left. Here the cavalry poured hot shot into them, and suddenly, like an avalanche, two hundred men were in the saddle, re-

volver in hand, coming down upon them. Their Chinese lancers rushed to the attack, five of our horses were killed, two were wounded, but how the other side suffered! As the cavalry galloped through they emptied their revolvers into the Chinese and reforming on the other side galloped back, with the sabre going. Over two hundred Chinese were killed in this charge alone, whereas we only lost five horses and two men wounded. This last charge on the left completed their rout. There is nothing so pretty as a cavalry fight, and the United States Cavalry distinguished itself on that day.

As the bugle sounded recall and dismount in order and rest the horses, the Japanese Colonel, in my hearing congratulated Colonel Wint and told him that "the United States cavalry had fought and won the battle." The same Japanese seeing my shoulder strap, simply the cross, and perhaps not understanding the significance, came over to me and repeated the congratulation, under the impression that I was some kind of a field marshal. The English general who was opposed to be running the battle was three miles in the rear when he was needed. An English major, who was with me just before the Chinese took position on the left, used some very strong language regarding his superior officer. At 11.15 we reached the canal on our return and watered our horses, then back to Tien Tsin. The returning army looked like a circus parade; every other man had a lance from the Boxers' regiment of Lancers, and the troops that made the charge on the left had eighteen Boxer banners flying. Every dead Boxer had his red sash, also a red bandage around his head and the lances had a big tuft of red hair below the blade. It would have been a great opportunity for a herd of bulls. From 3 a. m. to 3 p. m. I had only a mouthful of water from my canteen, and so with all the others.

At a retreat in camp I got the whole regiment together and we held a thanksgiving service. The band played and the men sang "Nearer My God to Thee." I preached a sermon and then all joined with me in prayers of thanks that not one man was killed in the five hours fight. News came from Peking of the deaths there of Fathers Dossio, Dore and Garrig. parish priests in different parts of the city. In two days I will start for Peking. The journey is a very dangerous one, and, owing to extreme heat, will mean much suffering.—*The Monitor.*

The Errors in the Bible Text.

The learned Father J. D. Breen, in the *London Tablet*, refers to these instances of the errors introduced by copyists into the Scripture text: I Pet. II. 3 "Christos" for "Chrestos" (gracious); Matt. XI, 16, "Hetairoi" (companions) for "Hetairai" (others); Luke XVIII, 26, "Kamilon" (rope); for "Kamelon" (camel); I Kings XIII, 5 "30,000 chariots" for "3,000"; I Kings VI, 19, "50,000 men," where the Septuagint has, correctly, "70 men." Verceilone, our best authority on the Vulgate, tell us that the Council of Trent by declaring the Vulgate "authentic" meant that the books in that version "are in substance entire and incorrupt," and says, further, that we may admit in the Vulgate any defects which may exist "in any book whatever without destroying its substantial integrity."

The declaration of the Council, Cardinal Franzelin says, obliges us to keep to the Vulgate as to the substance of passages appertaining *per se* to the rule of faith and morals, but not as to points which do not so appertain, nor does it oblige us to believe that the turning of the phrases is everywhere conformable to the original. The first edition after the Council, the Sextine, was published in 1589. So little accurate was it in minute details that the next, the Clementine, according to Francisus Lucas, corrected it in over 4,000 places. And the Clementine itself, Cardinal Bellarmine said, "was not yet most accurately corrected, and contained not a few things which might yet be changed for the better."

THE PRIZE WINNERS

At Fairs and Exhibitions Used the

DIAMOND DYES

The Fall fairs and exhibitions held this year in Canada were a source of pleasure and satisfaction to hundreds of energetic and artistic ladies. Magnificent displays of Mats, Rugs, and Carpets made from rags dyed with the Diamond Dyes, drew the special attention of thousands of visitors. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, the exhibitors who used the Diamond Dyes to colour the materials of which their Mats, Rugs and Carpets were made, took the best prizes. No stronger proof of the superiority of Diamond Dyes could be demanded. Women all over Canada will find it pays to use Diamond Dyes to re-colour their faded and dingy-looking dresses, skirts, blouses, capes, jackets, ties, ribbons, etc. One package of Diamond Dyes will do as much work as three packages of the common dyes, and give colours far more beautiful, more brilliant and more lasting.

ROYAL Baking Powder
Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Eleven Presidents of the United States.

John Adams, second President, was the son of a grocer of very moderate means. The only start he had was education. Andrew Jackson was born in a log hut in North Carolina, and was reared in the pine woods for which the state is famous. James K. Polk spent the earlier years of his life helping to dig a living out of a new farm in North Carolina. He was afterward a clerk in a country store. Millard Fillmore was a son of a New York farmer, and his home was an humble one. He learned the business of a clothier. James Buchanan was born in a small town in the Alleghany Mountains. His father cut the logs and built the house in what was then a wilderness. Abraham Lincoln was the son of a wretchedly poor farmer in Kentucky and lived in a log cabin until he was twenty-one years old. Andrew Johnson was apprenticed to a tailor at the age of ten years by his widowed mother. He was never able to attend school, and picked up all the education he ever had. Ulysses S. Grant lived the life of a village boy, in a plain house on the banks of the Ohio River, until he was seventeen years of age. James A. Garfield was born in a log cabin. He worked on a farm until he was strong enough to use carpenter's tools, when he learned the trade. He afterward worked on a canal. Grover Cleveland's father was a Presbyterian minister with a small salary and a large family. The boys had to earn their living. William McKinley's early home was plain and comfortable, and his father was able to keep him at school.

Would you take our darling daughter from us? tearfully asked the mother. Why—er—yes, replied the startled youth. That was my idea. I—I really hadn't contemplated taking the whole family, you know. What do you think is the saddest work of fiction you ever read? The cook book, answered the young woman who has not been married very long. Not more than one in ten of those pieces comes out right. Towne—That was a rather disreputable-looking man you just spoke to. Browne—Sir. That was my brother. Towne—Oh! beg pardon; I might have known that.

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

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.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Sprains, Cuts and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a Bleed because it does not blister.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sir:—Will you please give me a remedy for Spavin. I have a mare that is afflicted. I like Spavin Cure in that it has cured a Turk of four years' standing with your Kendall's Blisters, by using only one and then applying your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Blisters in my stable.
Very truly yours,
ADOLPHUS GAUTHIER.
Price \$1, Six \$5. As a Remedy for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatment on the Horse," the book free, or address
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

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 Stenogaphers.
There is an increasing demand for young men who can write shorthand, and we make a specialty of this branch, teaching the Ben Pitman, Isaac Pitman and 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,
55 Barrington St., Halifax.
FIRST-CLASS TONSORIAL WORK.
Opposite Presbyterian Church
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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.

In Your Later Years
it will be a nice thing to have a
GUARANTEED ANNUITY.
The Confederation Life Policies will provide you with one in the easiest way obtainable. The Co. also makes a specialty of ANNUITY BONDS, which are issued to persons in middle or advanced years at particularly attractive rates. Assets \$7,500,000.
Maritime Provinces Branch, Halifax,
F. W. GREEN, Manager.
E. T. McKEEN,
General Agent, Sydney.
E. L. GIRRIOR,
Local Agent, Antigonish.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Coat found—Duncan Fraser. Live Stock and Hay at Auction—W. J. Landry. Discount Sale—Palace Clothing Co. Executor's Sale—D. C. Chisholm. Men Wanted—J. McPherson.

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS on page 2.

I HAVE 75 barrels of nice apples at a low price. I also put in this week 300 stocks of celery. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

WARNING TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.—All taxes unpaid after Nov. 15th inst. will be collected by warrant of distress without further notice.

LOST, on Nov. 5, a purse containing a sum of money at or near McCurdy's store. Finder will please leave it at this office. adv.

THE QUEREQ MARE, Lina Bell, which won so many races in this Province last month was poisoned at Amherst on Oct. 31 by croton oil put in her oats. She was valued at \$5,000.

I RECEIVED this week 5 cases baked beans, large cans, 2 for a quarter; Baker's, Bensdorp's, Cowan's and Mott's coconuts; 3 barrels hams and bacon. There is always big demand for these goods at this season. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

THE GREAT SALE at McCurdy & Co.'s is attracting large crowds of people, who all come away well pleased with their purchases and many are heard to remark, "This is indeed a genuine bargain sale." Judging by the way the goods are going there will not be many left by New Years.—adv.

AT NORTH SYDNEY on Friday last a drunken sailor fired four shots at a town drunk who had knocked him down. All the shots missed their mark, but one of them struck a bystander in the arm. A similar fight the previous night ended in one man being badly stabbed.

THE FOREHEAD WHEELS of one of the cars of the regular express going West left the track near Bayfield on Tuesday. It was a heavy train, and had all the cars jumped the track there would very probably have been serious results. Sir Charles Tupper and a number of his admirers were on board. The train was two hours late previous to the accident and four hours late on arrival here.

ACCIDENT.—Arthur Arbuckle of Merigomish Ponds was seriously injured on Saturday night, 27th ult., while returning home from a political meeting at Bailey's Brook. He was thrown from his wagon, and sustained injury to his spine, causing complete paralysis, and is not expected to recover.

A. A. McKIMMIE, principal of St. Ninian Street School, Antigonish, resigned his position last week, to accompany a gentleman from the United States to Europe in the capacity of private Secretary. He left for his home on Saturday. This was Mr. McKimmie's second term. He was a capable and conscientious teacher, and has given satisfaction to the School Trustees and the parents of the pupils. His successor has not yet been appointed.

W. TAYLOR, engine driver on an east-bound freight train, fell from his engine while crossing Gaspereaux Bridge, near Horton Landing, on Friday last, dropping 40 feet into 3 feet of water. His recovery is doubtful. He is well known among lovers of Highland games in the Maritime Provinces. In the fall of 1897 he attended the games here, winning prizes in the bag-pipe and dancing competitions.

A LATE number of The Daily Columbian, published at New Westminster, B. C., brings news of the death at Ladner, of Mr. Thomas McNeely, the most prominent citizen of that place, and a pioneer of the Lower Fraser. The deceased gentleman, who passed away suddenly and in the prime of life, had many relations by marriage in this County. Mrs. McNeely was, before her marriage, Miss Annie Chisholm, of Tracadie. The CASSET tenders sincere condolence to her in her sad bereavement.

MANY OF OUR READERS will be glad to learn that the present Premier of the Colony of Victoria, Australia, is a brother's son of the late Rev. Allan McLean, who was for so long a time parish priest of Judique, Cape Breton. Hon. Allan McLean is the second Catholic Premier ever in that colony. In a letter recently received by his cousin, Mrs. John McIsaac, Dunmore, in this County, it is mentioned that one of the Premier's sons is among the Australian volunteers now fighting in South Africa.—Com.

A COLLISION of two express trains occurred at Harbour au Bouche on Monday evening. The regular express going east and the fast west-bound express cross at Harbour au Bouche. The regular was standing on the main track in the Station yard waiting the arrival of the fast train. The latter also came into the station on the main track at a speed of probably twenty miles an hour, and the two engines collided with great force, completely disabling and badly damaging them. The several passengers on the fast train received a severe shock, and all were thrown violently forward, fortunate-

ly with no serious injury to any of them. The passengers of both trains were transferred, and engines came from the east and west and returned the cars of the different trains, after a delay of two and a half hours. Some railway employee blundered and the usual investigation to ascertain who is responsible for the accident will be held.

HYMENEAL.—The marriage of Rodrick McDonald and Christy McNeil, both of Georgeville, took place in St. George's Church, on the 29th ult. Rev. A. R. McDonald tied the nuptial knot and sang the Nuptial Mass, at which the happy couple received Holy Communion. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Mary McPherson, and Neil Gillis acted as groomsmen. After the pretty and edifying ceremony, the wedding party repaired to the groom's home where they passed the remaining part of the day at an orderly and most enjoyable wedding, which was brought to a close about dusk, when the many friends and relatives said, "good-by" to the newly and very popular young couple and wished them much joy and happiness.—Com.

AUCTION.

THE subscriber will sell, at Public Auction at his premises, on Court Street, in the Town of Antigonish, on Saturday, the 10th day of Nov, 1900, At 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

- 7 MILCH COWS (good stock). 1 BULL, 2 years old. 1 BULL (Jersey) 1 year old. 5 HEIFERS, (with calf). 1 HEIFER, 2 1/2 years old. 1 STEER, 1 1/2 years old. 2 HORSES, 8 yrs old, good workers. 20 TONS FIRST CLASS HAY. 6 TONS STRAW (threshed).

TERMS: Ten months' credit, on notes with approved security.

W. J. LANDRY, F. H. MACPHIE, Auctioneer. Antigonish, N. S., November 2nd, 1900.

AUCTION!

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises of the Subscriber at Williams Point, on FRIDAY, the 9th Day of November,

AT 10.30 A. M.,

If day be fine; otherwise the following day.

The following stock, viz:

- 1 Mare, 5 years old, 1 Horse, 5 years old. 1 Milch Cow, 3 Heifers, 2 years old. 1 Steer, 2 years old, 2 Yearling Heifers. 2 Yearling Steers, 4 Calves. 35 Head well-bred Sheep. 1 Riding Wagon, Sleighs, Harness, nearly new. 1 set Bol Sleds, 2 Single Sleds. 1 Team Wagon and Harnesses. 1 Good Mowing Machine, only used one season. 1 Horse Rake, 1 Plough, 1 Spring Tooth Harrow. A lot of Hay and Straw, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—Ten Month's credit on approved notes.

WILLIAM McDONALD, J. C. McPherson's Son. ALLAN McDONNELL, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE!

To be sold on the premises of the Subscriber, on SATURDAY, the 10th Day of November,

AT 11 A. M.,

the following stock:

- 3 Milch Cows, 1 Fat Cow. 1 Heifer and 1 Bull, 2 years old. 1 Heifer and one Steer, 1 1/2 years old. 2 Good Horses, 12 Sheep. 1 Riding Wagon, 1 Cart, Harness. 1 Sleigh, 1 Sled, 1 Plough. 1 Horse Rake, 2 Single Sleds. And numerous other articles.

TERMS.—Ten month's credit on notes with approved security for all sums over Four Dollars.

MRS. JOHN McMASTER, Antigonish Harbour.

AUCTION SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction at South Side Harbour, on

MONDAY, 12TH NOVEMBER,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.,

the following property, namely:

- 2 Bodsteads and Bedclothes. 8 New Quilts and Spreads. 1 Sewing Machine, nearly new. 1 Good Cooking Stove, Pots and Kettles. 8 Chairs, and a good Rocking Chair. 2 Tables, 1 Lounge. 1 Bedroom Suit. 2 Clocks, Crockery ware and Crystalware. 15 New Mats and a number of fine Pictures. And a great many articles too numerous to mention.

Also a good House, size 20x16.

TERMS.—On any sum under \$2.00 Cash on delivery; on anything over, 12 months credit on approved notes.

MRS. MARY McNEIL, S. S. Harbour, Nov. 1, 1900.

AUCTION SALE!

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of the undersigned, on

TUESDAY, 13th NOVEMBER,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

the following Live Stock:

- 6 Cows, 1 Steer 3 years old. 1 Steer, 2 years old, 4 Heifers, 2 year old. 4 Heifers, 1 year old, 1 Steer, 1 year old. 2 Steer Calves, 3 Heifer Calves. 18 Head of Sheep.

TERMS.—Twelve months credit on notes with approved security.

MRS. WILLIAM DUNN, Fairmont, Oct. 30th, 1900.

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 bits of stock

St. Michael's Church, Germantown, Pa., was the scene of a happy event on the afternoon of the 17th of October, when John A. Smith, a P. & R. brakeman, formerly of Pleasant Valley Ant. Co., and Miss Lizzie Whalen were united in the bonds of wedlock. John O'Neil of Germantown did the honours for the groom, and Miss Mary McCarter of Philadelphia was bridesmaid. A large number of friends witnessed the ceremony and attended the reception at the residence.

SUPPOSED DROWNING ACCIDENT.—Wm. Dexter, a lad of eighteen years of age, left the home of his uncle, John Dexter, Station, Antigonish, with whom he had been living, at eight o'clock on Tuesday morning, to go fishing. He was joined by two boys later in the morning, and with them had done some fishing in a small scow-shaped boat off the Landing Wharf, above the Harbour. His companions left young Dexter on the wharf about eleven o'clock, and no tidings of him have since been received. The boys noticed that he returned toward the boat. A search for him Tuesday evening resulted in finding the boat adrift near the Williams Point shore. In it were his fishing tackle and overcoat. Tuesday night and Wednesday searching parties failed to find his body. The chain of the boat was hanging over the side, and it is supposed the lad in attempting to tie the boat to a stake, as he was accustomed to do, fell out and was soon chilled and drowned. He was a fine swimmer but is said to have had some heart trouble and no doubt the first chill would render him utterly powerless.

A SAD FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday of last week an accident occurred in this town which has had a fatal termination, and has cast a deep gloom over the community. Alexander McGillivray, of Big Marsh, who had been visiting his sister, at Caledonia, was returning home on that day, and while resting his team here called at the skating rink where the political speeches following the nomination proceedings were being delivered. While leaving the rink, and walking across the street therefrom in the direction of Court Street, he was overtaken by a team driven by John McGillivray, a young man in the employ of Rufus Hale. Neither victim or driver saw one another. The unfortunate man was thrown down by the shaft, and while on his hands and knees was struck by the axle, breaking his spine. He was removed to the residence of J. J. McPherson, where everything possible was done to alleviate his sufferings. Medical aid was of no avail, and after receiving the rites of the Church, of which he was a faithful member, he died on the following morning. On Thursday morning the Coroner empanelled a jury to hold an inquest. After viewing the body an adjournment was made until nine o'clock Saturday morning, at the Court House. Four witnesses were examined, and the evidence presented resulted in the jury rendering a verdict exonerating the driver of the team. It is a great source of satisfaction to deceased's friends and acquaintances that, notwithstanding the temptations and opportunities to drink intoxicating liquor on such an exciting occasion as Nomination Day, when large bodies of people gather in the Town from all parts of the County, he had not tasted any form of strong drink throughout the day. This fact was sworn to by a medical man at the inquest. His remains were removed to his late home at Big Marsh, and the funeral which was held on Saturday was very largely attended. He was 47 years of age, and was the only support of his aged parents, and his wife and three children, who have the heartfelt sympathy of the community. Sober, honest and industrious, he won the esteem of all who knew him. May he rest in peace!

Personals.

Rev. Dr. Chisholm, P. P., North Sydney, came to Town on Monday, and returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Bella Grant, Harbour, returned from Boston Tuesday, on account of her mother's illness.

Miss Lizzie McDonald, of Antigonish, will spend the winter in Alabama, having gone south last week for the benefit of her health.

We learn from La Presse that Bishop McNeil celebrated Pontifical High Mass in Notre Dame Church, Montreal on All Saints Day.

The balance of the Royal Canadian Regiment will sail for England on Nov. 6. The latest Canadian losses are Major Saunders wounded on Nov. 2, and Capt. Chalmers killed. Capt. Chalmers was a native of Amherstburg, Ont., unmarried, and was a government surveyor on the N. W. Territory when the Canadian Mounted Rifles was raised.

MEN WANTED.

12 GOOD MEN WANTED to go the Lumber Woods. Apply to

THE PALACE CLOTHING Great Discount Sale OF CLOTHING, FURNISHING BOOTS and SHOES, RUBBERS, ETC.

At prices other dealers pay the money Why? Because we buy right and for cash, save all discounts. Our stock consists of

- MEN'S and BOYS' SEASONABLE SUITS, COATS, ULSTERS, REEFERS, PANTS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, SWEATERS, RAIN COATS, UMBRELLAS, GLOVES, TRUNKS, VALISES, BOOTS, SHOES, OX RUBBERS, in fact everything in our entire stock down. No sale equalling this.

It means big saving for every purchaser. All new, up-to-date mostly this year purchase. Not old shop-worn, moth-eaten, been culled over and packed away year after year, then brought people and advertised as new, up-to-date goods. A visit will prove more convincing facts than substracted figures words, don't be humbugged and buy awkward, old fashioned you can get

Fresh, New and Stylish GOODS

MUCH LOWER IN PRICE

At the up-to-date

MENS' FIXINGS' SALE

SATISFACTION ALWAYS GIVEN OR MONEY REFUNDED

MAIN STREET, - - - ANTI

EXECUTORS' SALE.

IN THE COURT OF PROBATE:

In the matter of the Estate of Roderick McDonald, late of Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, Blacksmith, deceased.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, in Antigonish, in said County, on

MONDAY,

the 10th day of December A. D. 1900,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON,

under license to sell the real estate of the above named deceased, granted herein by the Judge of Probate for the County of Antigonish, on the 6th day of November instant.

All the estate, real, personal and movable of the said late Roderick McDonald, in and to the following lots or parcels of

LAND.

1st.—That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate on St. Ninian Street, in the Town of Antigonish, in said County, and bounded as follows: On the east by Irley Brook, (so called); on the north by T. J. Bonner; on the south by St. Ninian Street; and on the west by lands of Angus A. McDonald, containing three-quarters of an acre, more or less.

2nd.—That certain other lot of land situate on St. Ninian Street, aforesaid, in said Town, and bounded on the north by St. Ninian Street; on the east and south by lands of Aubrey Kirk; and on the west by lands of Daniel Mahoney, containing one quarter of an acre, more or less.

TERMS.—Twenty per cent. at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

MARY McDONALD, Executrix. D. C. CHISHOLM, Executor.

Dated Antigonish, Nov. 6, 1900.

The Belgium packet steamer Princess Clementine while nearing Dover pier on Saturday, exchanged words with Ostend across fifty miles of sea by Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy, says a special to the New York Herald.

FOUND. On the South River Road a valuable coat, which the owner can have by applying to DUNCAN FRASER, Lower South River.

NOTICE

I hereby give notice that

Archibald A. McIntyre, BARRISTER

Has been appointed Agent for Election Expenses, for E. I. candidate at the Election to the prov. and that

D. P. Floyd, of A. STUDENT-AT-L.

Has been appointed Agent for Election Expenses, for G. I. candidate at the Election to the prov. and that

Antigonish, 31st October 1900.

NOTICE

Owing to the contempt of our business all accounts ready being rendered and be handed over to our immediate collection. McCI

TO LET

After 14 November next, the occupied by Mrs. MacDonald building at Antigonish, also same building with earlier arrangements may be made to brick vault at the election of for a term of years. Apply to

C. C. GREGORY, Fern

MAKE A DEAD CERTAIN

XMAS PH

By setting between

6th and 10th N

AT WALDREN'S.

\$5,000 WORTH OF READY-TO-WEAR

CLOTHING BELOW COST FOR CASH

As I have made arrangements with manufacturers for heavy stock for next spring my present stock is cleared out. Want of space forbids details. I may not that I have

ULSTERS For \$3.00 former \$3.75 former \$5.75 former

BLUE BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS \$5.50 former

VESTS, 50cts BOYS PANTS, 50cts.

MENS WATERPROOF COATS, good quality \$2.75, former

J. S. O'BRIEN