

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.
FORTY-NINTH YEAR.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13.

The French Premier proposes that no one shall be permitted to serve the State who has not been educated in State schools. The Town Council of Limoges, moved by the same spirit of liberty, equality and fraternity, has decided that every employee of the town who shall not send his children to the communal schools shall be dismissed. This is how French Republicans spell liberty.

The *Republic* is very sympathetic with Earl Rosslyn because he is under the displeasure of the Prince of Wales for having published the statement that a regiment of the Lancers had been guilty of cowardice in battle. If Earl Rosslyn was not seeking cheap and unscrupulous notoriety, and if he knew whereof he spoke, why did he publish such a quick and full retraction when confronted with Lord Roberts' brief and emphatic denial of his statement? Is the *Republic* aware that he did so, and, if so aware, why not mention the fact.

Taking up the words of the Provost of Trinity College that the Protestant services in the College Chapel may be regarded as "family prayers," and that he did not see "why the family prayers in which we join should give offence to those whose attendance is not compelled," the Archbishop of Dublin makes the very apposite remark: "There is our whole case in a nutshell. This is what it comes to. We, the Catholics of Ireland, if we go to Trinity College, must go there as to a Protestant household, freely admitted, if you will, and even welcomed, but still on no other footing than that of guests in another man's house, having, all the time, no house of our own to go to."

Our esteemed contemporary the *North-west Review* had an article on Lord Strathcona in its issue of Nov. 21, a portion of which will be found on our inside pages. There is one sentence which we would especially commend to the attention of those of our exchanges that give so much space to the reports of what they are pleased to call the movement for spreading the gospel in the Province of Quebec.

A regular contributor to the various needs of the Presbyterian church which he attends in Montreal, he has always steadfastly refused to subscribe for "French Evangelization," affirming that he had known the French-Canadian priests and people in the west, and that they needed no evangelizing.

We have not as much space at our disposal as some of our American contemporaries, yet we can find room for Cardinal Moran's sketch of the progress of the Church in the United States as well as in England. The journals which omitted what his Eminence had to say of England from their account of the Australian Catholic Congress did so, perhaps, because it would not agree very well with the theory they have lately been ventilating that the British Empire is not a healthy atmosphere for Catholicity. And they have broached the theory not sorrowfully but jubilantly. The Celtic race has many noble qualities, but it still retains some traces of the spirit which made the ancient Britons unwilling to see the Saxons become Christians.

The *Pilot* has a copied article on the "orgies," which it alleges took place in London on the occasion of the celebration of the relief of Mafeking. We suppose that

a London mob is as capable of misbehaving itself on such an occasion as a mob anywhere else. London mobs do not take suspects out of the custody of officers of the law and burn them at the stake however, nor do they shoot them down in the streets, as the people of a very large and important American city did a few years ago. And if our esteemed contemporary has any energy to spare with which to denounce orgies, we respectfully call its attention to Manila and the scenes which are being enacted there. And the *Catholic Citizen* might turn its eyes and its broadsides in that direction also.

The leading Methodist pulpiteer of Great Britain stood up on a platform a few days ago, with a copy of the "Master-Christian" in his hands, and read to a delighted audience the whole passage wherein the hero calls Leo XIII. to an account for not doing his duty. Marie Corelli's peculiar religious, or rather irreligious, views differ from those of any set yet evolved out of chaos,—it would be more exact to class her among the infidels than anywhere else; her treatment of the Divine Master in the book in question may, in the opinion of the best non-Catholic critics, from Edinburgh to New York, be simply blasphemous; but so long as she gives the Pope a good sharp "call-down," the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes and his friends will extend to her the right hand of fellowship. The conduct of the man who accepted the dying whisper of "To hell with the Pope," as a satisfactory confession of faith from his hard-living friend was not a whit more laughable and pitiable.

When the American flag was hoisted at Manila there were three saloons in that city of 600,000 people. A ship last October brought there eight hundred women of the lowest type to be the concubines of the American soldiers. One brewery in the United States shipped four hundred carloads of intoxicating liquor to Manila in the month following the surrender of that city. The scenes each night in that city at present are the most outrageous and scandalous ever witnessed in a country where the flag of a Christian nation floated. The licensed dens are decorated inside and out with the Stars and Stripes. The streets at night are a seething mass of drunken women and soldiers. Abandoned women have rushed there in swarms. The natives of Manila, it is testified on all sides, knew nothing of such awful scenes of debauchery and drunkenness as are now beheld there. Such is the manner in which the great American people are civilizing the Filipinos. The statements made are from American papers.

Michael Davitt in defending support of candidates who were hostile to a Catholic University for Ireland, in preference to others, hostile to Home Rule but pledged to support a bill in favour of a University, says he does not believe very much in universities anyhow, because, "the worst kind of all arrogant classes is the class turned out of the English universities, including Trinity College." We cannot agree with this. In our opinion, "the worst kind of all arrogant classes" is the people of wealth but of little education, university or otherwise. To such a class belong the directors of great industrial corporations, the men who provoke the great strikes, and, even in a free country like the United States, are able to exercise a tyranny worse than the worst Irish landlordism. A university is supposed to turn out and actually does turn out, a large number of educated men, and educated men are not as a rule an arrogant class. Thousands of rich young fellows go to the university, not for an education but for a good time. They are arrogant when they enter, and probably a little less arrogant when they come out. They have learned that although they may be very important persons, yet "there are others." And it is worth while going to a university to learn even so much as this.

The *Saturday Evening Post* has an article on openings for young statesmen, which is not at all in accord with Dr.

Ford's advice, quoted last week. The *Post* thinks that the field is waiting for honest and able hands, and that young men of ability and principle must be encouraged to go in and rescue politics from the grasp of selfish tricksters. We think there is a good deal in the contention of the *Post*. To say that one cannot go into politics and remain clean, and to act accordingly, is to abandon the most important public interests into the hands of evil men. It is time that honourable dealing and high principle were not only expected, but demanded, and, when found, pushed forward with might and main. There is no political party which cannot furnish men of honour and ability if the people will but insist on having them. If the people do not get such to serve them, it is the fault of the people. Dr. Ford's advice to young men might very well be confined to those who are still struggling for a living, or who are embarrassed and hampered from acting with freedom and independence. To young men who have made their personal position so secure that they can assure themselves of being free from undue pressure or influence, and who are naturally inclined to act honourably, we think very different advice might well be given. If such a young man has any brains, send him along.

It was bad enough that the *London Tablet* should tell its readers that Sir Wilfred Laurier was the first Catholic Premier of the Dominion, and that Sir Charles Tupper made the famous "driven from the civilized markets of the world" speech, but these flashes of ignorance are invisible in the strong white light of misinformation thrown by the *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph* upon the results of the Canadian elections:

In Canada the Conservatives opposed the British war policy, an issue which was warmly supported by Sir Wilfred Laurier and his Liberals. The Canadian Liberals hoped to win by enlisting the French vote in Quebec in favour of their anti-British issue, but they failed signally. Scarcely a Tory goes back to the Dominion Parliament from that province.

In the first sentence it is the Conservatives who are anti-British; in the second it is the Liberals; in the third, the result of the Liberal failure is that scarcely a Tory is elected. We are reminded of the good old man who told a canvasser that he was going to vote Tory as he had done all his life, incidentally remarking that nobody in his district, a fishing district, should vote for that Tupper, anyhow, as he had come in there on board a Government cutter some months before and destroyed the lobster nets. The canvasser was bewildered, until he remembered that some of this old man's neighbours had been catching lobsters out of season, and that Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper had been Minister of Marine and Fisheries, not at the time the aforesaid destruction took place, but a year or two earlier.

In justice to our great London contemporary, however, we must say that its article on the Newfoundland elections is the best statement of the political issues in the Ancient Colony which we have seen in print. We are laying it before our readers this week.

Goldwin Smith stands in no danger of being mistaken for an admirer of Catholic civilization; and therefore his remarks quoted below have the greater weight. The comfortable feeling of entire superiority which pervades us in this country; the belief prevalent amongst us that we are the salt of the earth, and that no nation is to be reckoned with at all which does not teach its citizens to adore education and wealth, received a severe shock when we began to fight the Boers. We saw then that brains, bravery and manliness are sometimes found in countries which do not enjoy our public school system, and where a yellow journal is never seen. The people of the United States thought they had proved the superiority of Anglo-Saxon civilization when they whipped Spain out of the West Indies, and long and loudly did they brag thereof. They are learning a different lesson now in the Philippines. Here is what Goldwin Smith has to say of Spain:

Spain is taken to be hopelessly decrepit, and is already beginning to be marked out

for spoliation as one of the "decayed nations." Decayed the Government and upper classes undoubtedly are, like the wretched hulks on the sinking of which, as it now turns out, by the Spaniards themselves, rests the reputation of the hero, Dewey. But the peasantry is not decayed, and in it, if ever it should come to the top, there is a store of national regeneration. We know what it did against Napoleon, miserably led by politicians and generals of the upper class as it was. We know what the peasantry of France did when the Revolution called it to the field, and at the same time opened to it command. We know what the Vendean peasantry did on the other side. We know what the Tyrolean peasantry under Hofer did. Ministers of "Destiny" and "Providence," who meditate treating Spain as decayed, may some day learn to their cost the difference between a decayed Government and a decayed nation.

Some New Books.

"THE WAY OF THE WORLD AND OTHER WAYS," by Katherine E. Conway, (Boston: Pilot Publishing Co.)

This, as a fly-leaf of the present volume reminds us, is the eighth time that its author has done that which the ardent hater of old longed to see done by his enemy. But despite the well-known resourcefulness of enemies in such cases, it is impossible to conceive of an enemy of Miss Conway finding comfort in any of her eight volumes,—if indeed he could retain his enmity through a dozen pages of any one of them.

Like most of its predecessors, 'The Way of the World and Other Ways' first appeared serially in that column to which readers of *The Pilot* have learned to turn with such keen anticipation of pleasure—'The Family Sitting Room.' Though not now published as one of the series bearing that name,—being different in plan,—it has much in common with them,—stamped, as all are, with the author's strong personality, and redolent of the truest culture and the most practical religion.

Those who have come under the charm of the helpful little books of that series, and who have not had the privilege of reading the present volume in instalments,—the ideal manner of reading any story that is worth the reading,—must be eager to make the acquaintance of Miss Conway's first work of fiction. And none of them capable of enjoying fine artistic work will question the complete success of her effort. Were Tennyson, the century's master artist in words, from whom the author takes the very appropriate motto for her story, alive to read this working out of his thought, one cannot but feel that he would find this little tale quite after his own heart.

It is, as its secondary title explains, 'a story of our set,'—not a picture of the social life which Maurice Francis Eganos good-naturedly satirizes in 'A Marriage of Reason,' but if that society which regards itself as comprising 'the best people' among Catholics in 'the American home of culture and learning'—of the society whose matrons have, very properly, conscientious scruples about holding whist parties in Lent, and among whose children are to be found boys bearing such ecclesiastical names as Clement, Gregory and Athanasius.

One of the leading institutions of 'our set' is the 'Daughters of St. Pauls,' a very exclusive religious literary society which holds its weekly meetings at three o'clock in the afternoon, because its members 'were ladies of leisure, and most of them wished in all things to distinguish themselves from the members of another larger and better-known literary association which met in the evening, and had many wage-earners on its register.' Most of the ladies whose acquaintance we make in the story, however, are associate members, who belong to the society because it is quite the thing to do so, and whose qualifications for membership consist in the ability to pay the annual fee of ten dollars, designed, like the hour of meeting, to exclude the undesirable people who work for their living.

Into this interesting set comes a very sweet, refined and intellectual little woman who has made an enviable name for herself as an artist, who is a stranger in the aforesaid house of culture and learning, and to whom the ladies of the society, after much hesitation, finally decide to extend full recognition, since her name has appeared in a list of highly distinguished persons on a very special occasion. Now this thoroughly good, sweet-dispositioned and womanly little woman is so absorbed in her work that she has no time for minding other people's business, and no taste

for it ever if she had ample time. She lives in a world of her own, far above the petty things that absorb so much of the attention of the women about her, and that seem to her 'not worth while.' She has the most sincere good-will for everybody, however, and is too scrupulous in her observance of the Golden Rule even to heed the instincts that warn her against some of those she meets. Slow, as these ladies express it, 'to catch on to things,' quite unacquainted with the ways of the world, much too reticent about her own affairs, and unappreciative of the social distinctions so sacred to 'our set,' it is not surprising that she is made to suffer much in her intercourse with the Daughters of St. Pauls. There are special circumstances that make this suffering intense; and this pathetic picture of a sweet and noble life crushed and brought to the verge of extinction by the wagging tongues of women who profess to be her friends, and all but one of whom have actually a friendly feeling for her, is drawn with a skill that completely captivates the reader's sympathy. One reads and re-reads the little book, each time with increased pleasure in its deft character-paintings its delicate touches of playful humour and quiet satire; and one experiences in reading it a feeling of resentment against the appalling rapidity of book-production in this electric age, that buries beneath its ever-accumulating mass of mediocrity an occasional real work of art like this, with all the requisites of a classic. Well was it for many a pleasant volume which has won that distinction that it made its appearance before this headlong race began; else it had been at best a six months' talk of chattering print-skimmers.

It is devoutly to be hoped that Miss Conway may in future provide similar entertainment in her 'Family Sitting Room.' The men she has outlined, the women she has painted, and the children of which she has given us glimpses—there are some delightfully natural bits of juvenile drawing in the book—are real, living persons; and apart from the pleasure to their readers, which writers of fiction are wont to insist upon as their chief motive, and despite a just disclaimer, in the present case, of edification as a 'prime purpose,' the story of the gentle Esther Ward and her sufferings might well do more than many a serious homily to bring home to its readers the wrongfulness and the pitiable smallness of the gossip, the betrayal of confidence and the 'thousand peering littlenesses' that make so large a part of the social life of even well-meaning people, and obtrude themselves into their organized good works, in many places besides the American Athens.

J. A. W.

"CITHARA MEA," by Rev. P. A. Sheehan, (Boston: Marlier, Callanan & Co.)

Father Sheehan, whose 'My New Curate' has been succeeded by 'Cithara Mea,' a volume of poems, has shown himself in that dainty little volume to be a mystic of the mystics. It is as unlike as possible to what one would have expected from the creator of that exquisite modern literary etching, 'Daddy Dan.'

However, in 'Cithara Mea,' Fr. Sheehan keeps to the same high key he struck in 'My New Curate.' There is not the slightest attempt to pander to modern sensuality. You may not always follow him quite clearly, but you feel the rush of purer winds and a general bracing of the soul from converse with his muse. Father Sheehan is terribly in earnest. That earnestness is the most striking characteristic of this little volume. There is not a wholly light touch within its covers, unless we except 'Cosette,' and even the rippling daintiness of that is tinged with an elusive melancholy.

Decidedly the most mystical of the poems are the three entitled 'The Hidden,' 'The Revealed,' and 'A Nocturne.' The first two seem to be companion pieces. 'The Hidden' is pessimistic in tone, a cry to God to reveal Himself to men. It is laden with the revolt of the race against pain and death, but most of all against uncertainty. It is the least healthy in tone of the poems. The seventh canto ends thus:

"Mother and mariner, sacred nun and priest Called, and thou heard'st not. Oh, the silence barred
'Gainst all but happiest souls by death released Beyond those black abysses feebly starred!"

In 'The Revealed,' in so far as we are able to follow him,—we speak advisedly—the author seems to grow weary of the

(Continued on page four.)

Cardinal Moran on Progress of the Church.

The first Australian Catholic Congress which began its sessions in Sydney on Sept. 10, was opened by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney, in an address, from which we take the following paragraphs: Throughout the century, the church has never ceased to give abundant proof of spiritual vitality. In most countries the Catholic Church has been freed from the trammels and fetters by which for centuries she was held captive by state control in a sort of honourable bondage. The number of dioceses had almost doubled and no fewer than twenty religious orders had sprung into life. Six Sovereign Pontiffs have steered the barque of Peter throughout the nineteenth century, and Pope Leo XIII, has ruled the Church with an enlightenment which had never been surpassed, while he has won the affection of all the faithful by his unwearying paternal care.

Anyone who read of the Gordon riots in London in the year 1780, or witnessed the sad scenes of irreligion and rioting—renewed throughout England in 1850, would be tempted to say that there could be but little hope for the Catholic Church to ever win the affection of the English people. And yet, comparing the Catholic Church in England to-day with its condition in England at the close of the last century, what a contrast has come over the scene! The Penal Laws that held the Catholics of Great Britain in direct bondage have been almost repealed. Catholics in olden days were jealously shut out not only from the learned professions, but from even the rank and file of the army; now they are to be found holding a prominent place in every branch of the administration, prominent in every national and patriotic enterprise, prominent in wearing the honours as in bearing the burdens of the State. In the long list of such distinguished Catholic citizens we find the name of the Chief Justice of England, whose premature demise a few weeks ago the whole Empire mourns, and with him were several others, Justices on the bench, Generals and Commandants in the army and navy, members of the Cabinet, representatives of Her Majesty in the diplomatic and colonial service, in a word, except in the matter of a few senseless restrictions, the Catholic citizens of Great Britain, in aspiring to the honours of the State, are, practically as well as theoretically, on a footing of equality with those of other religious denominations, and the Catholic Church in England is as unfettered and free as in the most Catholic States of Europe to pursue her divine mission of religion and beneficence. In the beginning of the century the number of Catholics in England and Wales was about 70,000; since then the population of Great Britain has doubled, but the Catholics in England and Wales are at present more than two millions. Perhaps the most remarkable test of all is this: at the beginning of the century there was not a single recognized primary religious school in Great Britain; there are at the present day in England and Wales more than 300,000 Catholic children enrolled in 1400 religious schools duly recognized and subsidised by the Government.

We now come to the United States of America. This, the youngest of the great nations of Christendom, has during the present century, the first century of her independent existence, advanced with giant strides and given proof of indomitable energy. Her vast resources and boundless territory, combined with the energy of her people and her more than 70,000,000 of inhabitants, cannot fail to assign to her a prominent place in moulding the future destinies of the world. Now, in this flourishing nation the Catholic Church throughout the century has held her own; I should perhaps, have said that bright and brilliant in the United States above most other countries has been her onward course. The difficulties against which the church had to contend were characteristic and manifold. Right Rev. Dr. Spalding sketches them in a few words: "The British colonies of North America were dedicated to Protestantism. All the forces by which public thought and sentiment are moulded were antagonistic to the Catholic faith. The successful issue of the war of independence heightened the self-consciousness of the Americans. They were a new people in a new world, destined to create a new civilization, and they inevitably fell a prey to the ignorance and delusions of the young. They saw no good past and looked with contempt upon the old world and its ways. Their political opinions intensified their religious prejudices. They hated the Catholic faith, not only because they thought it a degrading superstition, but not less because in their minds it was associated with the abuses and tyrannies of the governments of Europe. Its antiquity was only a reason for thinking it false and obsolete, its imperial organization was an argument to prove its incompatibility with republican institutions, and its symbolical worship was but the plain revelation of its idolatrous character. So that, from whatever point of view this new people looked at the

old church, they could discern in it only an unsightly ruin given over to decay and become the habitation of doleful creatures."

Despite all these difficulties the church has successfully and perseveringly pursued her divine missions in the United States, and may look back with exultation on the religious triumphs achieved.

In the year 1785 an official report on the church in the newly proclaimed republic was forwarded to the Propaganda in Rome by Most Rev. Dr. Carroll, who was chosen to be its first representative in the Catholic hierarchy. His estimate of the number of Catholics is "16,000 in Maryland; 7000 in Pennsylvania, and 2000 in New York and other states." There were about thirty priests engaged in missionary work, but as yet no colleges, no nuns, no schools.

What a change has come over the scene during the century that has since intervened. There are now eighty dioceses in the United States fully equipped with their schools and convents, and various institutions of religion and charity. The lowest estimate of the Catholic population, which even the most cautious of our statisticians adopt, is 10,000,000. In its hierarchy we see 85 prelates distinguished for learning, zeal and piety; and with them more than 8000 priests devote themselves to cultivate the spiritual vineyard. The religious congregations have shown marvellous vitality. There are 44 distinct congregations of men, with 5500 members devoted to the sacred ministry and teaching; while there are 118 congregations of women having a roll of 50,000 nuns. There are 840 colleges and academies, and 3800 primary schools with an attendance of 1,000,000 of children. Under religious care there are 250 Catholic orphanages with more than 85,000 orphans, while 827 other institutions are devoted to the many various works of religious benevolence and charity.

How the Passion Play Receipts are Spent.

Calumnious reports concerning the matter having appeared in several papers, an Anglican clergyman, the Vicar of Marlborough, ascertained the facts with regard to this year's performances and communicated them to the Guardian, a Church of England paper:

There were 173,785 visitors who paid admission. The total of the takings was £52,058 14s.

Of this sum about £24,000 goes towards expenses of building and decorating the Passion Theatre. £7,500 were expended for new costumes and other expenses connected with the theatre; £2,000 for building new premises and improving the fire-pole station, connected with which is a large hall which will be used for small practice plays during the winter, music rehearsals and other communal purposes. Out of the remaining £28,000 there will be grants to the church and the schools (elementary school and school for carving), endowment for the hospital, redemption of the debt incurred for the new water supply, so as to less the now pretty heavy charges to consumers, and various other communal purposes.

The sum distributed among the performers of the play will approximately be the same as in 1890—viz: about £12,500, which gives the very small salary of £100 to the Christus, the highest paid; the next, Caiaphas, musical conductors, director of plays, choragus, about £70 each. From that down are various classes, which receive various amounts, from £40 each down to £2 each—the children. As there are 779 people connected with the play, the total sum distributed is large, though the individual performers and workers receive little—in fact, not nearly enough to pay them for the time lost in the performances and rehearsals.

CONSUMPTION!

Startling Statement by Sir James Grant, of Ottawa.

3000 Die Annually

In Ontario Alone Through the Ravages of the Great White Plague.

Before the Canadian Medical Association held at Ottawa a few days since, Sir James Grant, the leading physician, made the startling statement that 3,000 persons die annually in Ontario from tuberculosis. Truly, consumption is the most terrible disease in the world. It is the result of germs attacking the weak spot. For a quarter of a century Dr. T. A. Slocum, one of the most eminent scientists of the day, has made the cure of consumption a life study and has succeeded in compounding a system of treatment which positively destroys the germ that produces the disease, at the same time building up the system and creating fresh and blood. There is no humbug about Dr. Slocum, he knows exactly what his treatment will do and affirms emphatically that it cures in ninety per cent of cases. The doctor has such confidence in the Slocum system that he offers treatment POSITIVELY FREE to all who desire a cure. Here is the offer: You or your sick friends can have a FREE course of treatment. Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and a free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. When writing for them always mention this paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

Nothing was Right There. The house committee of a lunatic asylum had been visiting the institution on a certain occasion, and were afterwards standing talking in the grounds, when one of their number, happening to glance at the asylum clock, cried, 'Good gracious! Is that the time?' and turning to a man who was just passing he inquired: 'Is that clock right?' 'No,' dryly replied the stranger, 'It had turned out to be an inmate. 'If it had been right it wadna' has been here.'

A little 4 year old miss wanted a fan but could not remember the name of it, so she said, Mamma, where's the thing you brush the warm away with?

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Ah, quoth an Edinburgh gentleman to a manufacturer of artificial limbs as he was being shown over the latter's busy factory the other day, these pieces of timber, pointing to a lot of wooden legs, are but so many eloquent protests against the horrors of war. Exactly answered the manufacturer—'stump speeches!' TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

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ELECTION RESULTS

The following constituencies have sent representatives to our 1900 Classes: Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Quebec, Ontario, Newfoundland, Bermuda, Great Britain, Massachusetts, New York.

Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S. Kaulbach & Schurman, Proprietors.

LAND FOR SALE. ANY parties wishing land at LAKE formerly owned by Mr. Thorburn, deceased, w. GIBB. Antigonish, Sept. 20th.

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TUE The 8th Day of

AT ELKVEN O'CI All the Estate, Right Claim and Demand of the Plaintiff, at the time judgment herein, or upon, or out of, that of

LA situate, lying, and said County of An follows: On the N. McLean, (John's So the heirs of the (Malcolm); on the S. McDonald; and on I. McNeil, containing together with all of to the same being having been levied issued upon a jud which judgment be upwards of one year

TERMS.—Ten pe sale; remainder of

D. C. CHISHOLM, Plaintiff's

Dated Sheriff's O. cember 4th, 1900.

A BURNING BLOW.

If you ever visit Ridingdale and call upon Father Horbury, he will first of all show you his church, the beautiful building that old Mr. Kittleshot has enlarged and beautified at his own cost.

'I am showing you samples, of course,' he said to me as we turned down a lane that was all high hedgerow and greenery and wild roses; 'but they are not mere samples. The cottage we are going to call at is a fair specimen of what a sober workman and a clean and thrifty housewife can have and hold if they are so minded.'

The perfume of roses reached us long before we turned in at the little wooden gate in the stone wall that separated the garden from the lane. The pathway leading up to the open cottage door was a narrow one, and we had almost to wade through a sea of scented blossom.

It was four o'clock of the summer afternoon and a great stillness lay upon the interior, but as we stepped into the house place we saw a table laid for tea and a kettle steaming on the hob. The window was filled with snowy muslin and golden calceolaria; the walls lined with speckled crockery and burnished brass; the floor was cherry coloured brick and whitened stone sprinkled with sand.

We had scarcely looked round the room when we heard footsteps rapidly descending the stairs, and in another moment we were being greeted in a way that admitted of no doubt as to our being more than welcome visitors. Could this woman upon whose face good wife and loving mother was writ large—could she ever have known a moment's sorrow? One doubted it until her countenance took on entire repose; then one saw that the lines were large and the furrows deep. Yet was hers

'A countenance in which did meet Sweet records, promises as sweet.'

Her sunniness was of the kind that only appears in souls who are at peace with God and men. Father Horbury was apologizing for calling on a Monday, for he remembered it was washing day, and though he knew Mrs. Wright's habit's—this was not her real name—and was well aware that four o'clock of the afternoon found her freed from tubs and dolly, yet, he suggested, she must be dead tired. He forced her to admit that she had started work at four o'clock that morning, but he could not make her acknowledge that she was worn out.

A sudden bang of the garden gate and the click clack of two pairs of clogs made us aware of the coming of two little lads from school. They would have disappeared as quickly as they came if Father Horbury had not called them back. They were of exactly the same height and appeared to be of precisely the same age. In every detail of their dress they were alike, from their neat, well polished clogs and well fitting knickerbocker suits of superior corduroy, to their broad snowy collars and blue cricket caps. One scarcely needed to be told that both of them were 'going in thirteen.' I did not for a moment doubt that they were twin brothers. One of them had come forward, smiling through his blushes, to be introduced; the other one, after a word with Father Horbury, had drawn back into the shadow of the open door. When Mrs. Wright called him in I was almost sorry she had done so.

It was not merely that there was no resemblance in the features of the two lads—that one had a face as bright as the morning, a small fresh replica of his mother's open countenance, while the other wore a look of mingled pain and fear, but that the latter bore upon his delicate white forehead the most terrible scar that I have ever seen on any human face.

Mrs. Wright must have seen me start as I caught the first sight of this awful—I could not then be sure if it was wound or born. I heard afterward that it was both. Drawing the sad looking boy to her side, she kissed him very tenderly, and I noticed that the lad flung his arms round her neck and affectionately returned her kiss. Then she whispered something to him and the other boy, and they disappeared.

'Don't ask me any questions about him, Father,' said Mrs. Wright, her eyes filling with tears. 'I can't talk of it just yet. His reverence will tell you all about it.'

A little later, as Father Horbury and I turned down the rose tapestried lane, I ventured to say: 'Don't tell me that that peaceful interior has ever been the scene of a tragedy. I know that things are not always what they seem to be, but I cannot believe that—'

'Be reassured at once on that point,' he answered, quickly. 'The little home we have visited is more peaceful, holier even, than it looks; and that is saying much—is it not? I suppose you think those two lads are brothers? They are not. The poor child with that fearful scar across his forehead is Mrs. Wright's nephew, her sister's only son. The story of that sister is as sad as it is true.'

'You know, of course, that I have been in Ridingdale a good many years, and I remember these two sisters long before they were married. Like the good, steady girls they were, they remained in the same situation from the day they left school until the day before their marriage. Mary, that is the Mrs. Wright we have just visited, went as kitchenmaid to Col. Ruggerson's, and subsequently became cook, while Ann, the other sister and the mother of this poor lad, graduated in pretty much the same way at Hardlow Hall. In Ridingdale there are still one or two domestics of the old type—women who do not change their situation every other week or so. May their number increase!

'Well, as I say, both Ann and Mary proved themselves model servants, and remained in their respective places for a matter of fourteen or fifteen years. Both of them had saved money, and I have no doubt that both of them received more than one offer of marriage; but at length Ann accepted William Brown, the wheelwright, and Mary became engaged to John Wright, the gardener. More suitable matches could not have been made. From a merely worldly point of view Ann's was the better bargain, for Brown was a person of substance who had inherited a good business, while Wright had nothing but what he worked for. However, both men were good practical Catholics and therefore honest, sober and thrifty.

'All went well with the Wright's, saving that, to their lasting grief, they lost three children in early infancy. They have five remaining. Three younger ones are playing in that field up yonder, and one, two years older than the boy you saw to-day, is working with his father. But with the Browns, trouble began before the birth of their first child—began and increased. They had not been married a year before William discovered that his wife had become a confirmed drunkard.

'It was a fearful shock to the poor man. His shop stands half a mile or so from his house, and he always has more work than he knows how to do, so that he frequently finds himself obliged to spend long days from home. When it first occurred to him that all was not right he, poor fellow, was so ashamed of his doubts that he would not express them to any living soul. He

knew well that in [this and every other matter his wife had always been entirely above and beyond suspicion. But it does not take long for the habit of intemperance to form itself, and only too soon the proofs were plain that this awful vice had claimed another victim.

'How they lived so long without some terrible catastrophe happening, only the angels knew. Of course there were brief seasons of penitence and reform. The poor creature made feeble, but generally short lived, efforts to amend from time to time, and no doubt the good God took great notice of them, and rewarded them liberally. Again and again the man tried to send her away to some institution for inebriates, but without success. The mere mention of such a place would keep her sober for a day or two, and the good, hopeful man would imagine that the cure was effected.

'But as time went on she only became worse. Passionately devoted to her children—there is a girl as well as the boy you saw to-day—when sober, under the influence of drink she became fiendishly cruel towards them. It would only sicken you if I described the horrors that have been reported to me, or that I have witnessed. Nearly four years ago I prevailed upon William to send the little girl to a convent school; since then, poor Harry has felt the full fury of his mother's madness. It is years since that boy was without a scar or a wound of some kind upon his head and face. In her good moments she simply doted upon him and worshipped him, and her grief when she found out that she had done him some injury was terrible to witness. Once when her husband had told me that she was worse than usual, I made some excuse for calling upon her several times during the day. Looking in a little before nine in the morning, I found her with the boy upon her knee, covering him with kisses and calling him by every endearing name she could think of. Harry was explaining that he would be late for school, and, while returning her caresses, gently trying to disengage himself from her embrace.

'O Father,' she exclaimed, as I entered the room, 'why should Harry go to school? Why can't I keep my darling with me always? Harry is my good angel, Father; I should be all right if I could have him with me all day.'

'I suppose that I said what anybody else would have said under the circumstances, and she allowed the boy to set off for school. What a life the poor lad was leading! Punished at school for irregularity that was no fault of his, and for lateness that was wholly due to his mother—I stopped that, however, as soon as I found it out; punished by his father for disobedience when he fetched drink for his mother, or sold things in order to get the necessary money; half murdered by that same mother if he refused to do her bidding in these matters—I say, what an awful life for a boy not yet thirteen years old!

'Well, the same day, a little after noon, I started out to call again upon Mrs. Brown. As I passed down the street, Harry came out of the clog shop carrying a pair of his own clogs that had just been

re-ironed. As we walked on together, I thought the lad seemed a little happier than usual, but as we neared the house he became very silent, and, as I thought, apprehensive. Turning in at the garden gate Harry stopped, and said to me in a low tone, and with a most appealing look: 'Father, would you mind waiting a moment, just while I see how mother is?' I quite understood what he meant, and waited in the little passage while he passed into a back room. 'Mother,' I heard him say, 'you forgot to give me the money for my clogs. Mr. Roberts says I'm to be sure and leave it when I go to school this afternoon.' 'You lying little devil,' was the woman's passionate reply, 'I gave you the money just as you were leaving the house this morning.' 'O, mother,' the boy answered, in a low pleading voice, 'you really didn't. You said you would, but—' A piercing cry, and the noise of strangely sounding blows, made me rush into the room. The infuriated and half drunken woman had driven the boy into a corner and, with one of his clogs in each hand, was beating him about the head with the newly ironed soles. My sudden entry startled her. She let the clogs fall with a clatter, and the crying boy rushed out into the lane. I knew he would run to his usual refuge—Aunt Mary.

'I have now been a witness of your brutality, Mrs. Brown,' I said to her, 'and painful as a prosecution would be, I am not inclined to spare you. Only last week your husband told me that there is scarcely any part of your child's body that is not wounded or bruised. You would probably have killed him to-day if I had not been here.'

'There was the usual scene, of course. The woman became wildly hysterical, and apparently distracted with grief. She threw herself on her knees and swore that she would never again look upon drink again, would never lift her hand against the lad as long as she lived, that she would take the pledge and come to the sacraments, if only I would spare her this time.

'Rightly or wrongly—who shall say—I yielded. She did come to the sacraments, she took the pledge, and for several months there was peace and happiness in the home of the Browns.

'To give you the complete history of this unhappy woman during the last year or two would only weary you. Hear the end.

'About six months ago she had what the folk here call a 'drinking bout' of more than ordinary length. It was characteristic of the woman, the fruit no doubt of life-long habits of industry, that however heavily she drank she always made some attempt to look after household matters. One afternoon when Harry came in from school he found his mother ironing linen. She asked him to fetch her some whiskey and the boy refused, reminding her that his father had threatened to have him put away in some distant school the very next time he went upon such an errand. She insisted, but Harry remained firm. On the table there stood one of those curiously shaped irons that are heated by means of a red hot poker. Seizing this handy weapon she threw it at the lad with great force. It missed him, smashing a picture on the wall behind him. Beside herself with rage and drink, she suddenly seized the red hot poker out of the fire and with all her might struck the child a fearful blow, the burning end falling straight across his forehead.

'Poor Harry left the hospital two months ago. The marvel is that he ever recovered. At first the doctors gave no hope, but after a time, and very slowly, he began to mend. Of course the wretched woman was arrested and tried. Sentenced

to a year's imprisonment, she died in the jail hospital a week or two ago. They say she died of grief and shame. Probably she did, but of course a largely contributing cause was drink. Her husband visited her in prison several times. She was a true penitent and died a good death. Her one cry was for Harry, but she passed away without a sight of him—poor, erring, broken hearted mother! for the doctors said the boy was too nervous and too weak to be taken to her. She used to say he was the handsomest lad in Ridingdale, and the best, and I am inclined to think she was right, but she has left a mark upon his face that he will never lose if he lives to be a hundred. Yet what is that to the mark she has left upon his memory! It is awful to think of the trouble and the shame that one sinner may bring upon an entire family. 'O Auntie, it is like being in Heaven, living with you,' he often says to Mrs. Wright, and certainly if any woman on earth could make up to the child for the loss of a mother's love and care, that woman is Aunt Mary.

We had reached the Presbytery long before Father Horbury had finished his story, and I could not help telling him that it was a sad and depressing one.

'I did so hope that it would end with Mrs. Brown's reformation,' I said. 'For I will not believe that the case of any intemperance woman is hopeless.'

'Thank God,' he said heartily, 'it is nothing of the kind. Very difficult it often is, but I have known too many cases of entire and lasting cure ever to intemperance woman is hopeless.'

I was delighted to hear him say this, agreed so well with what I had been told by an elderly priest of great experience who is in charge of a large city prison. 'Some cases are peculiarly hard to cure,' he had said, 'but if only you can get them to frequent the sacraments regularly, sooner or later, often enough later, they win a complete victory.'

Out of evil good sometimes comes; and Father Horbury assures me that the more sight of that poor branded lad in the streets and lanes of Ridingdale is an object lesson his people cannot ignore, a temperance sermon that has gone home to the heart of more than one father and mother growing reckless in the matter of drink.—David Bearne, S. J., in the English Messenger.

The War Cry in Politics.

The first candidate rose and said: 'I fought for you, my friends, and to-day the bones of my right arm are bleaching among the hills of Africa.'

The second candidate followed with: 'My left leg, friends, lies listless in the shadows of Spion Kop.'

'Both of my legs,' said the third candidate, 'are in Mafeking!'

Then the fourth man rose and said: 'I went through the war without a scratch.' Here are two strong arms to uphold your rights, and two live legs to kick till you get 'em!'

A celebrated but very vain and over bearing French painter in Paris had a pet dog that was ill, and he had the audacity to send for one of the leading physicians in the capital on the assumption that a veterinary surgeon was not good enough for the valuable dog of so great a personage as himself. The physician who had been honored with the summons was at first petrified at the impertinence of the notion, but soon recovered his equanimity and returned the following message to the knight of the brush: 'Would Monsieur M—be good enough to step over to my house, as I have a couple of new window shutters that want painting?'

It is nonsense to say that bedeviled gals have a bad cough you are going to have consumption, but it is safer and better to cure it with Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam than to let it run. 25c. all Drug-gists.

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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, DECEMBER 13.

The Calendar.

Table with columns for DATE and FEAST. Includes entries for Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

Some New Books.

(Continued from page one.) search, to realize the futurity of, in the words of a Kempis, 'searching into high matters and into the secret judgments of God.'

metre is faulty and his rhyming very often defective. His gold has been beaten in Vulcan's forge, not in the workshops of Daedalus.

Here is a pretty bit from 'A Vesperal': 'When o'er the Arab sands Moved the shadowy cloud, Hung over Israel's ark, It was but a mist, till the dark Drew o'er the earth a shroud...

'My Rose,' is a cry against modern utilitarianism to the exclusion of beauty. All in all, 'Cithara Mea' is the work, not of a great poet, (no one so utterly careless of form as Father Sheehan can be called a great poet), but it is the work of one who, if he clothed his thoughts in the garments their weird beauty demands, would cause his rivals to look to their laurels.

The moon-like meekness of his Host. M. A. O'G.

Obsequies of the late Vicar-General.

All that was mortal of the late Very Rev. Dr. Quinan, V. G., was laid to rest on Wednesday, the 5th, inst. in the private vault of the Grey Nuns at Montreal. It was his own wish to be buried there.

resurrection, a priest as holy, as zealous, and as learned as any that this diocese has ever known. While it is cause for regret that his bones rest not among us, it is pleasing to think that the stone to be erected over his grave in the crypt of the Grey Nunnery, Sherbrooke Street, will witness in its mute way to the spiritual bond, stronger than death, which unites the pastors, priests and people of this diocese to the pastors, priests and people of the great diocese on the banks of the St. Lawrence, where our dear departed Vicar-General is sleeping his last sleep.

Card of Thanks.

The Religious of the Good Shepherd desire to express their sincere gratitude to the good people of the Diocese of Antigonish, who so generously responded to their recent appeal for aid. The success of their collections, together with the cordial welcome with which they were everywhere received, will always rank among the most cherished traditions of the Monastery.

Provincial News.

The Schr. Nutwood was totally wrecked at Indian Brook, St. Ann's, in a snow-storm on Dec. 5. Her crew got ashore on a hawser. Arthur Drake, aged 17, cooper at St. Patrick's Home for Boys, Halifax, accidentally shot himself on Sunday morning, and died in two hours.

One of the most sensational cases ever tried in Canada ended in Montreal on Dec. 6, after a trial of fourteen days. Thomas J. Chisholm, Alexander McCullough, and Donald J. McGillis were charged with conspiracy to defraud the Merchants Bank of Halifax of \$220,000 by means of false warehouse receipts signed by McGillis and put through the bank attached to drafts by the Dairy Co., of which McCullough was treasurer.

Personals.

Mr. James B. McDonald, who has been prospecting at the copper areas at Upper South River, this County, has suspended work, and yesterday left for Leadville, Colorado. He will return in the spring. Hon. A. Macgillivray, C. F. McIsaac, M. P. J. D. Copeland, D. G. Kirk, Thomas Trotter and R. D. Kirk, of Antigonish, and Hon. John Corbett, M. L. A., went to Halifax yesterday to attend the banquet to the Premier of the Dominion to night.

WE RECEIVED this week 1500 lbs. pure lard, in 3, 5 and 10 lb. tins and 20 lb. pails. When you want a quarter, side or carcass of beef, we can supply you at the lowest prices. Bonier's Grocery.—adv.

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



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Advertisement for Ladies' Muffs and Collars, Caperines, Ruffs & Boas. Includes illustration of a woman in a fur coat and a muff. Text: 'The best value ever shown in a fur coat.'

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

Advertisement for DRESS GOODS. Never have we shown a more extensive range of Dress Goods and never were fixtures, designs or qualities more attractive than this season. To our CLOTHING DEPARTMENT we would ask special attention. SLEIGH ROBES. If you want a Sleigh Robe be sure and see our new Assiniboine Robe also the Assiniboine Coat. Our usual stock of Fresh Groceries always on hand. Miss Gough has arrived and has opened up the Millinery Department with a fine display of up-to-date Fall Millinery.

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General News.

Sir Charles Warren is coming to Canada as Commander-in-Chief at Halifax.

There were 42 cases of small-pox and one death in New York up to Dec 5.

The Protestants of Montreal are going to give Father O'Leary a costly gold chalice and paten on Dec 29.

The Liberals carried 64 out of 73 seats in Quebec on Dec 7. Among the Conservative leaders defeated is Hon. M. F. Hackett.

General Mercier startled the French Senate on Dec. 4 by outlining a plan for the invasion of England. He was forced to stop speaking.

The Cuban Constitutional Convention has decided that the Cuban Republic shall be unitary like France, not federal like the United States.

Thirty-two miners at Dunmore, near Scranton, had to dig their way out of a cave-in last week. They were working 1,000 feet deep.

King Victor Emmanuel narrowly escaped a landslide on Dec. 2 when driving out to view the damage done by the inundation of the Tiber.

Pearson, who murdered his sweetheart Annie Griffin on Sept. 23, was hanged at Hamilton last Friday. He professed great sorrow for his crime.

Duncan McDonald, for many years Superintendent of the Montreal Street Railway, is going to Paris to manage a similar company there.

A tender has been accepted for the construction of a Pacific Cable which will touch only British territory. It will be the longest direct wire in the world, 9,000 miles.

Six men were killed outright, five others may die, and 129 were sent to hospitals during the American football season just closed.

The Grand Trunk Railway is building mammoth coal shutes at Portland to receive coal from Sydney and distribute it along the line for its own use. The capacity of the shutes will be 3,000 tons a day.

The Cora S. McKay, queen of the Provincetown fleet, is now believed to have been lost with her crew of thirty on the Virgin Rocks, Grand Banks on Sept. 13. Her captain, Roderick Matheson, was a Nova Scotian.

A war seems to be threatening between Holland and Portugal, because Portugal refused the exequatur — equivalent to recognizing — the Dutch Consul at Lorenzo Marques, on the ground that he assisted the Boers.

The storm on Dec. 4, strewed the New England coast with wreckage. Six coasting schooners are complete wrecks, nine vessels sunk, eight ashore, and eleven others more or less injured. Five of the crew of the Gloucester schooner Mary A Brown were drowned at Portsmouth, N. Hampshire.

The returning Canadians after being reviewed by the Queen at Windsor on Nov. 30 and by the Prince of Wales in London on Dec. 3, were welcomed by both Houses of Parliament at Westminster on Dec. 5. They were met by three ex-Governor-Generals, the Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Lansdowne and the Earl of Aberdeen.

The American Senate is having a long discussion on the project of the U. S. going on with the construction of the Nicaragua Canal without guaranteeing its neutrality in time of war. Senator Morgan of Alabama thinks that Great Britain might regard this as cause for war, as it would be a violation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Morgan maintains that this treaty is unconstitutional and that therefore the U. S. is not bound by it.

The Emperors William and Francis Joseph made excuses for refusing to receive President Kruger, but he was warmly received at Cologne on Dec. 5, and at the Hague (capital of Holland) on Dec. 6. At Cologne there was an anti-British demonstration in front of the British Consulate. Kruger has abandoned all his proposed journeys to other capitals, and will make no further attempt to secure arbitration. Both he and Dr. Leyds declare that European Governments encouraged them to go to war.

Queen Victoria's fifteenth parliament opened on Dec. 6. Before the Houses adjourned at midnight almost every leading politician had spoken, and such bitter personal invectives were scarcely ever before heard at Westminster. Chamberlain was the centre of the storm. Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman declared that a man who acted in private life as Chamberlain had acted in public life would be excluded from the society of all honourable men. Chamberlain, though usually perfectly cool, showed much excitement during his reply; he had to be called to order by the speaker for calling an interrupter a cad. Both Balfour and Chamberlain declared that the Transvaal and Orange River would not be governed as Crown Colonies for more than a short

time, but would be given a government in which Boer and Briton would be on equal terms. Lord Kimberley, the Liberal leader in the Lords, while concurring on the annexation of the two republics, demanded an explanation of the alleged British cruelties. Lord Salisbury said that it depended on the burghers themselves how soon they would get self-government. It might be years and it might be generations. Lord Roseberry criticised the government all round, and referred sarcastically to the number of relatives whom Lord Salisbury has in the present Cabinet. While not prepared to believe all the charges against Chamberlain of making money out of military and naval contracts, he thought that the pride of England and the purity of her public men had suffered.

The Powers have concluded that it is too much to ask China to inflict capital punishment on high officials responsible for Boxer outrages, such as Prince Tuan, the father of the heir-apparent to the throne. Now, they merely ask that China shall punish these officials as severely as she is able. The United States has been the chief factor in weakening the first demand. There are other things demanded which the U. S. does not like, such as the destruction of all forts between Peking and the sea and the prohibition of the importation of arms and munitions of war, but in order to get the other Powers to consent to a modification of the demand for capital punishment, the Washington administration agreed to all the other demands. As to indemnity, the U. S. and Russia favour leaving it to be decided by the International Court of Arbitration at the Hague. Although the U. S. thus claims the credit for giving China easier terms, the Chinese believe the credit is due to Russia. China herself will have a counter claim for indemnity because of the horrible outrages committed by European troops, especially Germans, French and Italians, while out on expeditions to punish Boxers. No American troops took part in these punitive expeditions. The Peking Observatory, erected by Jesuits two centuries ago, and regarded as such a glory that even the Boxers spared it, has been looted by German and French troops. Half the instruments will go to Berlin and half to Paris.

War news is not so plentiful now, as Kitchener allows no correspondents to follow the army. The eleven men arrested for plotting against Lord Roberts are to be deported, as there is not enough evidence to try them on. Knox was engaged with De Wet all day Sunday, Dec. 2; the Boers were headed off and retired. On Dec. 6 Delarey attacked a British convoy from Pretoria, and burned half of it, killing 15 men and wounding 23. The Boers lost 190. Kitchener seems to be making the capture of De Wet his chief object. The clever Boer General is hard pressed, so that he has had to release all his prisoners except the officers. Three hundred of his dead and dying horses were found by the British. A British Liberal, lately come home, says that the Dutch in South Africa are now absolutely alienated. The authorities at the Cape seem to fear that if De Wet succeeds in entering that Colony the Dutch colonists will rise up to join him. Some are in favour of martial law, but the Cape Government does not want to go so far yet. The editor of a Cape Colony

paper has been arrested on a charge of criminal and seditious libel for saying that the British burned the houses of Boer women who would not disclose the whereabouts of hidden arms. Lord Roberts when leaving Durban for Cape Town on Dec. 6 said: "When blessed peace is restored you will tell them that we are one in one country, that we have one interest, and that we honour them. They have been fighting for a wrong cause, having been induced to do so by their misguided leaders. Nevertheless, we honour them for fighting for the liberty we ourselves so thoroughly believe in. And now, in the spirit of liberty, truth, justice and freedom, we are prepared to extend these privileges which every Englishman values, to those who have been fighting against us." At present, however, the reconcentrado plan is about to be followed. The authorities at Johannesburg are preparing accommodations on the race-course for 4,000 people from the Rand. Paul Botha, a member of the Orange River Legislature for 21 years, has written a pamphlet urging his countrymen to give up the fight, and ex-Chief Justice De Villiers has written to the press urging the Dutch Reformed Church to beg Steyn to yield.

DEATHS

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space, until last week they pushed out the general news, which demands a great deal of labor to summarise, and which we owe it to a great many of our readers to publish. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting last Thursday, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers: Notices of deaths will be published free of charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

At Malignant Cove, on Nov. 28th, ALEXANDER, only son of RANALD McDONALD, aged 21. The deceased took a heavy cold while working on the breakwater, and this brought on fatal complications.

At Pleasant Valley, on Nov. 18th, after an illness of more than a year, CATHERINE, wife of ALEXANDER MCGILLIVRAY, in the 76th year of her age, leaving a son and three daughters.

At Whitney Pier, Sydney, on Nov. 2nd, after a long and severe illness, ARCHIBALD MCPHER, a native of Mabou Coal Mines, aged 51. He was buried at Mabou.

At Broad Cove Chapel, on Dec. 5, of inflammation of the lungs, MRS. ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, daughter of ANGUS BEATON, Mabou Coal Mines, aged 67 years. She leaves a husband, three sons and three daughters.

At South Bay, Ingonish, on Nov. 23d, after an illness of two years, MARY JANE, wife of JOHN BARRON, and eldest daughter of George Brewer, Postmaster, aged 35 years.

At Glendale, Inverness Co., on Nov. 25th, JANE, wife of JOHN MCINNIS, mason, and daughter of the late Alexander McDonald, (Lauchlin), formerly of South River, Antigonish. She leaves a son and five daughters.

At Pt. Mulgrave, on the 27th ult., in the 62nd year of his age, after a painful illness, JAMES MOORE. He was a devout Catholic and a devoted husband and father.

At St. Rose, Inverness Co., on Dec. 5th, of diphtheria, JAMES JOHN ALEXANDER, son of DONALD J. GILLIS, Jr., aged 4 years and 8 months. Also on Dec. 7th, of the same dread disease, MARGARET ANN, daughter of D. J. GILLIS, aged 18 years. The deceased young lady has, since the death of her mother three years ago, had the care of housekeeping for a family of nine.

SENSATION. BARGAINS

—AT THE—

Mammoth Slaughter Sale . . . of Dry Goods

NOW GOING ON AT THE

WEST * END * WAREHOUSE

ALL MUST GO BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR

To clear the stock out quickly we will offer during the month of December the balance of our immense stock of

- Ladies' Dress Goods, Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Coats, Ladies' Fur Jackets and Capes, Ladies' Underwear, Ladies' Gloves and Hosiery, Ladies' Flannels, Tweeds, and all Cotton Goods

- Men's and Boy's Clothing, Men's Underwear, Men's Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overalls

- Furniture, Carpets, Comfortables, Quilts and Blankets, NOTHING RESERVED

ALL — ALL

Must be cleaned out before the first of January

This is a chance of a lifetime. Take advantage of it before the lines are broken.

The month of December will be a RECORD BREAKER in the history of Dry Goods selling.

COME ONE, COME ALL

To this great Carnival of Bargains which will close before the end of the year

McCURDY &

Our Big Stock

—OF—

XMAS BAKING GOODS

IS IN

Raising Currants, Raisins, Essences, Spices, Peels, Etc.,

QUALITY THE

BONNER'S



ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Liver Pills.

1st Bear Signature of Scott's Emulsion.

Small and as easy to take as sugar.

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

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE VEGETABLE OIL.

Custom Tailoring Shop.

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

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

such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us.

RANT & CO.

INDIGESTION Can be Cured.

Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

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

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion.

HARNESS. D. McEACHERN.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc.

Nuns who Nurse the Cancer-Stricken.

Its semblance to the disease of scriptural days, to which Christ's blessed wounds were compared, was the motive that first led the daughter of Hawthorne, Rose Lathrop, to devote her thoughts to the alleviation of sufferers from cancer.

Within the bosom of the Catholic church, of which Mrs. Lathrop had been for several years a member, there did exist an association devoted to this noble cause. It was founded by a holy widow, Madam Garnier, and known as The Woman of Calvary.

The necessary time for the course of dressing wounds she spent under the direction of a skilful nurse in one of the leading institutions of New York.

With a simplicity born of earnest purpose and pure motive is the account of these earliest days given in the little report of late issue: "Within twenty-four hours the first case was announced by a friend of the patient, and in a few days there was an overwhelming amount to be done for the cancerous poor, as well as for women and children suffering from other sores and hip-disease.

The woman was found in an inner room in an attic tenement; over her bed was a skylight showing her condition distinctly. The forehead, cheeks, chin and tongue were still there but the rest of the face was a gaping cavern utterly uncovered, and the odor was overpowering.

A home more commodious, cleanly, and airy was soon needed. Already the gift of one thousand dollars had been made by Mrs. Frances A. Moulton for the express object of aiding in the purchase a permanent home.

About five thousand dollars a year has been used in carrying on the charity, independent of the above amount devoted to the property, and of a moderate income of the directress, used for various purposes without record.

porter to "write it up." The heart of the public was touched, and its purse strings opened.

The total amount of donations received from the beginning of the work, September 1896, to March 1900, when the first report was given to the public, was thirty-one thousand dollars. The expenditures was about the same.

Help is hired for the laundry and scrubbing; also a man for doing errands. But experienced help is not sought; instead the work is given to the needy who are often inexperienced.

From the beginning till March 1900, seventy-five cancer patients, eighty-eight persons with other wounds or deformities, were treated in the relief room; three hundred and three persons, extremely poor were visited and helped in various ways.

An interesting page of any charitable work is that which relates to the drawing together of the early workers. In the midst of Mrs. Lathrop's arduous, and lonely labours, she had but one companion at the time her physical strength gave out under the overwhelming burden.

"Servants of Relief" was the first name by which the faithful band of nurses chose to be known. To-day the young organization is entitled to bear a title higher than that of their own choosing; they have become part of one of the oldest religious orders of the church; they are spiritual daughters of St. Dominic, entitled collectively to bear the name of their founder, and individually to be known by the religious name of their choice.

Among the saints that have illustrated the charity of the church and made plain the wide scope it offers to women in the service of God and the neighbour, two that were Dominicans stand conspicuously forth, St. Catherine of Siena and St. Rose of Lima. Both devoted themselves at times, fearlessly and lovingly, to the care of cancer. It was fitting surely that the workers should become members of the very organization in the ranks of which these two had done their various work and of which they are to-day the brightest glories.

There can scarcely be greater heroism than that which is lived out at the little home which a few Dominican Tertiaries share with fifteen poor suffering women, crossing many times a day to their annex for men (six rooms on two different floors, in a tenement house), and going about here and there, wherever a case of suffering is reported to be amongst the poor.

Bishop Spalding on Greed and Lust.

What doth it avail a fool to have riches, asks Solomon, seeing that he can not buy wisdom? Ruskin rightly says that all vices are summed up, and all their forces consummated, in the simple acceptance of the authority of God, and preference of gain or increase of gold to godliness or the peace of God.

Greed, in drying up the fountains of noble life within, reduces its slaves to a kind of machine whose one office is to get gold. It degrades all their impulses and passions. They are not ambitious of glory or fame or honour or of any noble kind of influence or power, but all their ambition falls upon matter.

Blessed be Christ, who, being rich, became poor, that he might reveal the wealth there is in the life of the spirit, in love and righteousness, in truth and holiness; that he might make it plain that the kingdom of heaven is within us; that it is wherever God is known, obeyed and loved, though the setting be the stable, the workshop or the cross, that the right kind of man makes a fair world wherever he is thrown, while the weak and the doubting seek comfort in lamentations over their lot or deliver themselves up to the service of Mammon and the tyranny of the senses.

It is not the purpose and end of Christ's religion to make men rich and comfortable: it is its purpose and end to lift them to worlds where riches and comfort cease to have value or meaning.

He who loves not God, loves but himself; and the self without God is but a thing of flesh and blood, of sensation and passion. Virtue is love rightly ordered, and disorderly love is the mother of all depravity. In nothing is this seen in such lurid light as in the perversion of the instinct which, intended for the propagation of the race, is debased to a means of moral and physical degradation and death.

O blessed be Christ, the virgin Son of a virgin Mother, who has taught us that chastity is the mother of all virtue, the bride of faith, hope and love; the sister of beauty, strength, and goodness; the companion of meekness and peace!

PARK'S EMULSION is displacing the older, ordinary emulsions, because it is in keeping with modern scientific improvements and wholly worthy to supersede any cod liver oil product heretofore offered.

Professional Cards

MACÉCHEN & MACCABE, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public.

GIRROIR & McINTYRE, Barristers & Solicitors, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

J. A. BOYD, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. ANTIGONISH, N. S.

DAN C. GHISHOLM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNIE KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.

Joseph A. Wall, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co.

McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. P. O. Box 292, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

GEO. TOWNSEND, VETERINARY SURGEON, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

CANNED GOODS NOW IN STOCK. Tomatoes, Peas, Corn, String Beans, Pumpkins, Squash, Apples, Peaches, Peas, Plums, Blueberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, Pineapple, Baked Beans, Vancamps Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce, Mackerel, Condensed Milk and Coffee, Oysters, Etc., Etc.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,

This Trade Mark stamped on every garment, insures you genuine HEALTH UNDERWEAR the most perfect, most healthful, most delightfully comfortable underwear made.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 26, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH: Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro, 7.25 Express for Halifax, 11.33 Express for Sydney, 15.37 Accommodation for Mulgrave, 15.15

THE IMMENSE ADDITION TO THE LIBERAL RANKS ELECTIONS

Is far eclipsed by the Immense Reductions at

McCURDY & CO.'S

Here you will every time save more than a day's wages on a Small Purchase. We are selling at unheard of Low Prices, as every line must go before January 1st, as then we are making a complete change in our business.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waterproofs.

At this time of the year our bargains in waterproofs will be much appreciated. We offer them all at the following prices:

- Job line Men's Waterproofs, Former price, \$5.50, 6.25, 7.75, all go for \$2.95. Men's Tweed Waterproof Coats, All going at half price, brown and fancy colours. An \$ 8.50 coat for \$4.25. An 7.50 coat for 3.75. An 8.90 coat for 4.50. An 10.50 coat for 5.25. An 11.50 coat for 5.75. Men's Black Paramalta Coats, checklined, all sizes, Former price \$2.90 now 1.90. Boys' Waterproofs, cape attached, in black, brown and navy, former prices, \$3.25, 3.50 & 3.80 to clear at \$1.75. Men's Waterproofs, cape attached, in navy only, former price \$8.25 now \$4.25.

Men's Shirts AND Knitted Underwear.

Over 1600 top shirts to be sold less than cost.

Here is where you get the bargains and no mistake.

- Black Sateen Shirts, former price, 50c. now 30c. Black Sateen Shirts, former price, 75c. now 45c. Black Sateen Shirts, former price, 1.00 now 60c. A splendid line for 35c. each. Heavy Top Shirts, We have a very large range of these goods, all sizes, the very newest goods at less than cost. Men's Colored Laundered Shirts, with two collars, former price 65c. now 38 cents. Men's Colored Laundered Shirts, former price 75c. now 45 cents. Men's Colored Laundered Shirts, former price 1.00 now 55 cents.

Hoisery and Gloves.

These are all just in from the old country and are all elegant goods, and less than cost.

Boots and Shoes.

Our Boot and Shoe Department is full of new goods. Elegant lines both for ladies and gentlemen; all sizes, these go also at cost as well as every other line in our big store.

Trunks.

A big stock to dispose of at the following prices:

- Former Price, \$11.50, now \$6.50 Former Price, 10.75, now 6.00 Former Price, 5.50, now 3.90 Former Price, 4.95, now 3.25 Former Price, 4.15, now 2.90 Former Price, 3.50, now 2.50 Former Price, 2.40, now 1.75 Former Price, 1.70, now 1.25

All our goods are plainly marked with the original price and the discount price, this in many instances is one-half the original and you will always see it marked in RED FIGURES.

Parties ordering from a distance, by mail, must include expressage with remittance, and their orders will be attended to as well as if present to make the selection.

Merchants who are prepared to pay cash will find this sale an excellent opportunity to stock up at less than wholesale prices.

Such bargains as we offer now have never been heard of in Eastern Nova Scotia, and any one who calls, will be at once convinced of this fact.

McCURDY & CO. West End Warehouse, Antigonish.

The Newfoundland Elections.

The reversal this year of the usual electoral law of the swing of the pendulum has received an additional illustration in the result of the general elections in Newfoundland. There the issue before the constituencies was not the great world-problem of imperialism versus concentration as was to a large extent the case of the United Kingdom, Canada, and the United States, but one of strictly domestic import, though of vital significance to the future of the island itself. It turned on an experiment novel in colonial history, the attempt of a private individual to "run" the colony on strictly commercial lines as a financial enterprise. Although now placed before the electors in a new shape it dates from the last general election, three years ago, the result of which was to place the Winter Government in power with a majority of twenty-three to thirteen. In the following March was concluded what is known as the "Reid deal," a contract handing over to a financier of that name the bulk of the assets of the State in consideration of an understanding on his part to develop its resources. The ownership of the railway system, dry dock, and telegraphs, representing an outlay of some eleven million dollars, was transferred to him for one and a half million, and he was granted a monopoly for thirty years of the mail subsidies and coast mail services, with an aggregate value of about 150,000 dollars a year. With the railway he received four million acres of land, accompanied by the obligation to work the line for fifty years. Any interruption was to be penalised by forfeiture of the right to secure the reversion of the line in full ownership at the end of that term, together with the sum of a million dollars paid for it. Extraordinary as the contract may seem, there were not wanting arguments in its favour. In the impoverished condition of the colony the working of the railway at its own expense threatened it with a deficit endangering its solvency within a year or two. The development of the land was also ensured, since the contractor's return for his outlay would be entirely dependent on it. It was affirmed on these grounds by the Legislature, receiving the votes of twenty-eight out of thirty-six members in the Lower House, and fourteen out of fifteen in the Upper. In the constituencies and the country, on the other hand, it evoked much opposition. It was judged as equivalent to the sale of the country, objection to which in another form had been a sufficiently powerful argument to outweigh all the advantages of confederation with Canada. In addition to the aversion felt to the total alienation of the railway at the end of fifty years, it was feared that the position in which Mr. Reid would be placed would enable him to exercise almost unlimited pressure on the conduct of public affairs. On these grounds the section of the community opposed to the contract sought the intervention of the imperial authority, and petitions were presented to the Crown for its annulment. Mr. Chamberlain, though strongly hostile to the measure as a matter of policy, declined on constitutional grounds to interfere with the action of a self-governing colony. In his reply he condemned the contract in unqualified terms, declaring that it "represented the most unparalleled abrogation of its functions by a responsible government." Sir Herbert Murray, Governor of Newfoundland at the time the Act was passed, took so strong a view of its mischievous character that he only signed it under direct instructions to that effect from the Secretary for the colonies. The Opposition, however, continued their agitation against it, declaring that they would rescind it when they came into power. The next phase of the dispute turned on the position of Mr. Morine, Finance Minister at the time the Act was passed, and one of its most determined advocates. It was only subsequently that the fact became known that he was the solicitor of Mr. Reid, and so far an interested party. Dismissed from the Ministry by one Governor, and reinstated by another, he finally quarrelled with his colleagues and resigned his pretensions to the future Premiership of the party in order to resume his functions as Mr. Reid's legal adviser. He had a sufficiently strong following in the Legislature to bring about the defeat of the Winter Ministry, to which the present Liberal Cabinet, under Mr. Bond, succeeded. Meantime, Mr. Reid's plans were going through a further stage of development in the proposal to transfer all his rights in the colony to a limited liability company consisting of himself and his three sons, with a capital of five million sterling. While this could not be effected without the consent of the Colonial Government as regarded the railway, in which he had only a terminable interest, docks,

steamers, land, and electric-power franchises were under no such restriction. His request for the necessary alteration in the terms of the contract was before the Winter Ministry originally parties to it, at the time they went out of office, and their successors demanded as a condition the modification of some of its terms. Thus Mr. Reid was required to surrender his proprietary rights in the railway, to return the telegraphs to the State, and to amend his land grants so as to protect settlers already in occupancy. He assented to the latter proviso but refused to yield as to his rights in the railway and telegraph lines, declaring the infringement of his contract a manifest injustice. The Liberals, on the other hand, justify their action on the ground that so extensive a concession, involving almost all the State property of the colony, should never have been granted without a direct mandate from the people, and point to their own persistent opposition to it. Their language on the subject has indeed, been of the most forcible character, and their leaders have not hesitated to stigmatise it as "an infamous arrangement." It seems to us that the proposal to transform the individual concessionary into a company so altered the terms of the bargain as to absolve them from the charge of breach of public faith in their demand for the amendment of the conditions. Mr. Reid gave them the opportunity of doing so with a colourable pretext of justice to reinforce manifest expedience. The transfer to third parties enable them to negotiate for the resumption of such of the powers conferred upon him as were from the beginning excluded from being made the subject of similar transactions.

Mr. Reid, on his side, treated the Government proposals as a declaration of war. He handed over the concessions as to which his hands were free to small companies composed of himself and his sons, closed all works not directly required for the fulfilment of his contracts, and threw himself into political agitation on behalf of the Conservatives, who had been his allies throughout. His solicitor, Mr. Morine, now stepped forward on the retirement of Mr. Winter as head of the party, and took his place as future Premier of Newfoundland, should it prove victorious at the polls. A large number of the candidates were men directly connected with the Reid interest, who would, if returned, sit merely as the nominees of its chief. Mr. Morine's partner was a candidate in one constituency, the clothier who supplied the official uniforms in another. Two of Mr. Reid's steam-boat captains, and another gentleman connected with his shipping business, were in the same category. The Liberals were thus fully justified in contending that Mr. Reid's aim was to obtain the return of a legislature which would be his creature, and so to make himself doubly master of the destinies of the colony. The issue before the electors was therefore, not merely that of the modification or re-affirmation of the Reid contract, but the larger question whether the legislature should be dominated by the same interest as that supreme in the material development of the colony. The opposite policies of the two parties are summed up in the manifestos of their leaders. Mr. Bond, having abandoned as impracticable his insistence on the restoration of proprietary rights in the railway, dwells only on that of the telegraphs, and on the readjustment of the land grants, as a condition precedent to sanctioning the transfer of the contract. Mr. Morine pledges himself to maintain all the rights and liberties of the people intact, while allowing Mr. Reid a free hand in the

THE RECONSTRUCTIVE POWER

of Park's Perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is greatly enhanced by its palatable and agreeable taste. The nauseating tendency of the oil in its crude state is entirely obviated, making the emulsion acceptable to the most delicate stomach. Children and Invalids receive prompt and permanent benefit from its use.

For COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,

and the advanced stages of Lung troubles, PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION is unequalled. It not only relieves the more evident symptoms, but builds up the entire system, filling up the emaciated parts, making them robust and healthy. Without question the most perfect Emulsion you can obtain.

Price 50 Cents per Bottle, of all Druggists.

Manufactured by HATTIE & MYLIUS, HALIFAX, N. S.

transfer of his concessions. The Liberals argue that the triumph of their opponents would signify the control of the legislature by a single man, while the Conservatives characterise Mr. Bond's policy as one of stagnation, and Mr. Morine's as one of large expenditure in work and wages. Even this bribe did not suffice to gild the pill of subservience to a dictator in the view of the electors, and the Reid-Morine candidates were almost everywhere rejected by large majorities. The maintenance in power of the Bond Ministry is assured by the return of 32 of its supporters out of a total of 36 members. An attempt was made in some constituencies to give a sectarian character to the contest by blazoning the hostility of Dr. Howley, Catholic Bishop of St. John's, to the "deal," and thus arousing Protestant feeling in its favour. No success has attended this manoeuvre, since the party which was represented as Catholic has triumphed at the polls. It remains to be seen how its return with a fresh lease of power will effect the development of the colony on the new system about to be tried.

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-keeping and other necessary systems. There is an increasing demand for young men who can write Short-hand, and we make a specialty of this branch, teaching the Ben Pitman, Isaac Pitman and Perin systems. An annual announcement for 1900-01 containing information respecting terms, etc., will be sent to any address on application to S. E. WHISTON, Principal, 95 Barrington St., Halifax.

SHERIFF'S SALE!

1900, E. No. 846. IN THE COUNTY COURT: for the District No. 6. Between THOMAS SOMERS Plaintiff. AND JOHN J. MCNEIL Defendant. To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, in Antigonish, in said County, on

FRIDAY, The 28th day of December, A. D. 1900, AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

All the Estate, Right, Title, Interest, Property, Claim and Demand, both at law and in equity which the above-named Defendant John J. McNeil has at the time of the recording of the judgment herein or at any time since or hereupon or out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at Georgetown, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Donald McDonald, carpenter; on the east by lands in possession of Roderick McDougall; on the south by lands of Angus McDonald (Lame); on the west by lands in possession of Alexander McInnis and William McPierson; containing 50 acres more or less, the same having been taken in execution at the suit of the above-named plaintiff on a judgment in the above cause against the said Defendant duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish in said County for upwards of one year.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. DUNGAN D. GRISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County. JOSEPH A. WALKER, Solicitor for Plaintiff on Execution. Dated Antigonish, November 19, 1900.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof by The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters for an Act:

- 1. Declaring that all the assets, interests, rights, credits, effects and property, real, personal and mixed, of the Provincial Corporation of Foresters, incorporated under the provisions of Chapter 167 of R. S. O., 1877 (the Provincial Corporation), were from and after the 2nd day of May, 1899, vested in the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, incorporated by an Act of the Parliament of Canada, Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1899 (the Dominion Corporation);
- 2. Declaring that members in the said Provincial Corporation, on the said 2nd day of May, 1899, became on the said date members in the said Dominion Corporation and subject to the Constitution and Laws of the said Dominion Corporation from time to time in force;
- 3. For the following and other amendments to its Act of Incorporation and Amending Act— (a) Amending Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1899, Section 4, as amended by Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 1, in order to harmonize the said Section with Chapter 120 of the Ontario Statutes of 1896, by striking out the words "three hundred and fifty thousand dollars" in the third line of the said Section, and substituting in lieu thereof the words "in the whole at any one time the annual value of twenty thousand dollars." (b) Amending the said Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1899, Section 6, by inserting after the words "or any of the Provinces thereof" in the seventh line of the said Section the words "or in the securities specified in Section 50 of the Insurance Act." (c) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 4, sub-section 3, by inserting the words "or in the absence of the Supreme Chief Ranger, the Past Supreme Chief Ranger," after the words "Supreme Chief Ranger" in the second line of the said sub-section. (d) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 4, sub-section 7, by substituting the words "this Fraternal Benefit Society" for the words "this Society" in the fifth line of the said sub-section. (e) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 4, sub-section 8, by substituting the words "Fraternal Benefit Society System" for the words "Assessment System," in the first line of the said sub-section. (f) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1896, Section 10, by substituting the word "Taxes" for the words "Capitation Tax," in the second and tenth lines of the said Section. (g) Declaring the short title of The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters to be "The Independent Order of Foresters." Dated at Toronto, this 20th day of November, 1900. JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY, Q. C., Solicitor for the Applicant.

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
 Xmas Goods.—Palace 1
 Money to Loan.—Charles D. McDonald,
 Sleight.—R. Chisholm.
 Apples.—Thomas Brothers.

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS crowded out.
THE C. M. B. A. LECTURE AND ENTERTAINMENT, announced to take place on Tuesday evening of this week, was postponed, owing to the lecturer, Dr. Cameron, being suddenly called to Boston.
THE IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT is said to be negotiating for large land and water lots in Sydney harbour.
IN A COLLISION between Dominion Coal Co.'s coal trains on Dec. 5, two engines and fifteen cars were smashed.
TWO HUNDRED PAIRS SHOES, including men's, women's and children's, on McCurdy & Co.'s half-price table.—adv.
THE YOUNG MAN, O'Neil, reported in our last issue run over by a railway train in the railway yard at Mulgrave, has since died.
THE EARLY CLOSING of the stores on Tuesday and Friday nights will be discontinued from 17th December until 3rd of January.

THE TIDE on Dec. 5 was the highest ever seen in Sydney harbour. The lime shed on Harrington's wharf was flooded and 160 bbls. of lime damaged.

THE ORDO FOR 1901.—A limited number of copies of the Ordo for the coming year have been received, and will be mailed from this office for 25 cents a copy.

WE HAVE an order for a car load of pint and quart bottles, also for 500 pairs of rabbits. Run them in. Bonner's Grocery.—adv.

ANGUS McDONALD, a brakeman, had his jaw broken last Friday, and was sent to the hospital at New Glasgow. He was coupling cars at Heatherton. One of the cars was loaded with lumber, a protruding piece of which struck him in the jaw.

REMEMBER the Christmas Tree at Mt. St. Bernard's during the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, December 18. Supper will be served from 5.30 p. m. to 7.30 p. m. There will also be refreshment tables and a sale of fancy articles. Admission, 10 cents; supper 35 cents.

SALE POSTPONED.—The sale of the property of the late Roderick McDonald, blacksmith, situate on St. Ninian St., has been postponed from Dec. 10th to Saturday next, Dec. 15th, inst., at 11 o'clock, a. m., at the Court House. This will be a good chance to purchase a very desirable and valuable property cheaply.

PROF. KIDNER, Director of the Macdonald Training School, Truro, will lecture in the College Hall this evening on the subject of Manual Training. It is a free lecture and it is very desirable that as many of the townspeople as can conveniently come should attend. The lecture will begin at 8.15.

A COLD WAVE unexpectedly set in on Saturday evening driving the mercury down to 12 degrees below zero during the night. Sunday it moderated rapidly and we were treated Sunday evening to a slight rain, which has been followed since by continued intense cold. On Wednesday morning the thermometer registered 13 degrees below.

VACATION EXCURSIONS.—The Intercolonial Railway has made arrangements for Christmas and New Years vacation excursion return tickets to teachers and scholars returning to their homes. These tickets will be issued from the 8th to the 31st December, good to return until January 31st, at first-class one-way fare between stations on its system, on presentation of standard form railway certificate.

HYMENEAL.—At St. Ninian's Cathedral, on November 29th, the Rev. M. McAdam united in the holy bonds of matrimony Mr. Allan McAdam, son of Mr. Angus R. McAdam, of Briley Brook, and Miss Margaret McGibbon, daughter of Mr. William McGibbon, of Cloverville. The bride was attended by Miss Maggie McLellan, and Mr. Murdoch Campbell did the honors for the groom. They were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents.

At St. Francis de Sales Church, Giant's Lake, Guy. Co., on Tuesday, Nov. 7th, a very pleasing event took place, by which Mr. Hugh McNeil, carriage builder, of that place, was united in holy matrimony to Miss Annie McIsaac. After the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. M. M. Doyle, P. P., the happy couple repaired to their future home, followed by a large number of friends.

John A. Forbes, of St. Andrews, Ant., and Mary A. Gillis, of Georgeville, Ant., were united in marriage at St. Patrick's Church, Dorchester, Mass., Satur lay evening Dec. 1st. The bride was attended by her cousin Margaret MacDonald, of Lakevale, while Alexander Forbes, cousin of the groom acted as best man. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Margaret McDonald, of Greenwich St., where a reception and supper were held.

On Tuesday evening Nov. 27, 1900, Mr. John McPherson, of South River, and Miss Sarah Cameron of the same place, were united the bonds of holy wedlock, at St. Andrews, by Rev. Father Fraser, P. P. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Sarah A., while the groom was supported by Mr. Angus Cameron, brother of the bride. The popularity of the newly married couple was amply testified by the many handsome and valuable presents of which they were the recipients.

A CHRISTMAS TREE is to be held at St. Joseph's Convent, Mabou, on the evenings of the 20th and 21st December. A fine display of fancy articles and toys will be seen. Supper will be served by a number of the ladies of the parish in the basement of the building. This Christmas Tree is held to raise funds to pay for the Convent furnace. The stoves that were used before the furnace was put in are to be sold at second hand. Any one needing a stove should call and see them as they are almost as good as new. Most of them are suitable for schools or large offices.

THE ELECTIONS in Halifax and Cape Breton Counties yesterday to fill the vacancies in the Local Legislature caused by the resignation of Mr. Wallace, and Messrs. Kendall and Johnston, M. P. P.'s for their respective counties, to enter the Federal contest, resulted in the return of Mr. Keefe, the Liberal candidate in Halifax, and Messrs. Gillis and McKenzie, the Liberal candidates in Cape Breton Co., by large majorities.

In Prince Edward Island, the Provincial elections also took place yesterday. The Government was returned to power by an increased majority. We understand the Liberals elected 18 members, and the Conservatives 10.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK of men's felt hats, in all the leading colours, newest shapes, at half price. McCurdy & Co.—adv.

And now, continued his angry spouse, thoroughly aroused, I am going to give you another piece of my mind. What are you doing?
 I am turning the other ear, patiently replied Mr. Meeker.

I understand that you are a distant relative of the wealthy Goldmans.

Yes.
 How distant?

As distant as they can keep me.

Br'er Garduch, dah, de naix time de ha; am passed don' you call on Eldah Brown to pass it, sah.

An why not, Br'er Johnsing?

Kas Eldah Brown's best hat done got a right smart hole in de crown, sah.

You don't tole me! An de colleckshuns all tumbled troo on de floah?

No, say, dey didn't. Eldah Brown held his han undah de hole, and de colleckshung nevah got no furdur.

Resolution of Condolence.

St. Bernard's Branch, No. 270, C. M. B. A., has passed resolutions of sympathy with the President, C. E. O'Reilly, on the death of his brother.

At the last regular meeting of Branch 315, C. M. B. A., Westville, N. S., the following resolution of condolence was unanimously passed:

Whereas,—It has pleased the Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst the father of our worthy and esteemed Vice-President, Ronald Carrigan; Therefore be it resolved,—That we, the members of Branch 315, tender to Brother Carrigan our sincere sympathy in the loss he has sustained.
 Also resolved,—That a copy of this resolution be sent to Brother Carrigan, a copy entered on our minutes, and copies sent to the *Canadian* and *THE CASKET* for publication.

Signed on behalf of Branch 315.
 THOMAS SCULLY, President.
 A. D. McDUGALL, Rec. Sec'y.

MONEY TO LOAN.

The subscriber offers to loan \$500 on good security, at 6 per cent. interest.

CHARLES D. McDONALD,
 Mt. St. Bernard's Convent.
 Antigonish, N. S., Dec. 11, 1900

SLEIGHS.

ANYONE wishing to purchase a durable and stylish Sleigh will do well to call on the subscriber before purchasing elsewhere. He has now on hand a number of Well-Built

HAND-MADE SLEIGHS
 And some Second-Hand ones, which can be bought at reasonable prices.

R. CHISHOLM, St. Ninian street.

A LARGE SAMPLE
 or the
Wonder Working

Mailed to any address for 10 Cts.
 Test this Great Remedy and be convinced of its curative powers for any form of

INDIGESTION
 —OR—
DYSPEPSIA.

It Promptly Relieves and Positively Cures.
 Highest endorsements. Mention this paper.

K. D. C. CO., Limited,

APPLES!

Just received One Carload of
CHOICE WINTER APPLES,
 Bishop Pippins, Northern Spy, Etc.
 THOMAS BROTHERS.
 Antigonish, Dec. 12, 1900.

AGENTS WANTED.

GOOD RELIABLE men to sell The Nova Scotia Fertilizer Co.'s fertilizers on commission. Apply to
 THE NOVA SCOTIA FERTILIZER CO.,
 Halifax, N. S.

STRAYED!

Strayed from the premises of the Subscriber, in June last, TWO YEARLING HEIFERS, colour, red and white, marked with salt on right ear and top of left Information concerning them will be gratefully received by
 JOHN McDUGALL,
 Sylvan Valley.

FOR SALE.

One Pair of EXTRA GOOD FAT THREE-YEAR-OLD OXEN Would dress 1200 or 1300 pounds beef. They are well-trained for all kinds of work. Will sell on time to any reliable person.
 JAMES CONNOLLY,
 Guysboro Intervale.

STRAYED!

Strayed from the premises of the Subscriber, in October last, a two-year-old MARE COLT, colour, dark brown. Any information concerning her whereabouts will be thankfully received by
 JOSEPH McDONALD,
 Fraser's Mills.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 26, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
 LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro, 7.25
 Express for Halifax, 11.33
 Express for Sydney, 13.37
 Accommodation for Mulgrave, 13.15

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

Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.
 D. POTTINGER,
 General Manager
 Moncton, N. B., Nov. 22

CHEAP CLOTHS!!

We still have all our wool on hand and want money to pay our bills.

For two weeks, commencing

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10,

we will offer our entire stock of

TWEEDS, SERGES, FLANNELS

And DRUGGETS, at prices never before heard of in Antigonish, FOR CASH ONLY.

Tweeds from 25 cents per yard up.
 Double Width Black Cloth for saccos 60 cts.
 Extraordinary bargains in Flannels and Blanketing.

This is a genuine slaughter sale to raise money. We are not closing out business, and will continue to take wool in exchange for goods at regular prices.

D. G. Whidden & Co.,
 Antigonish Woollen Mill.

THE PALACE CLOTHING

XMAS ANNOUNCEMENT for 1900
 Hints for Suitable Holiday Gifts.
FUR GOODS, FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Men's Fur Caps, \$1, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50
 Men's Fine Beaver Caps, \$5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50
 Men's Fur Cuffs and Collar Good Assortment, Prices to suit all,

GENTS' GLOVES.

Mocha, Kid Lined and Unlined, 75 cents, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.
 Men's Fur and Wool Lined Buck Driving Gloves \$1.25, 1.50
 Men's Heavy-Lined Driving Mitts, 50 and 75 cents.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Silk Initialled Handkerchiefs, 20, 25, 50, 75 and \$1.
 Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs 15, 20 and

Silk Mufflers.

Gents' Silk Mufflers 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, and up
 Gents Mixed Silk Mufflers Only

GENT'S FULL DRESS SHIRT PROTECTORS,
GENT'S SILK FINISHED SUSPENDERS, 25, 50, 75
 A Fine Assortment of **XMAS TIES**, Puff Flowing Ends, Bowties, in all the latest shapes, styles, and tasty patterns put up one in a box, 25c, 50c, and 75c.

MEN'S FANCY VESTS, Double and Single Breasted, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 \$2.50 and up

MEN'S and BOYS' FANCY and PLAIN SWEATER
MEN'S and BOYS' GOLF STOCKINGS, CUFF
BUTTONS, TIE PINS, WATCH CHAIN
CHARMS, ETC., FANCY ARMLET'S and
GARTERS, put up in a box, silk finished, 25 and 50 cts

Every attention given to selecting goods for mail orders. Re- Great Discount Sale still on. Big saving on Overcoats, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Etc., at the

UP-TO-DATE MEN'S FIXINGS STORE.
MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH

IT DON'T

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

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines Musical Instruments

And all Kinds of
 Wholesale discounts to Churches. We sell direct from the Factory.
 We sell on the Easy Instalment system. Write us

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

\$5,000 WORTH OF READY- CLOTHING
BELOW COST FOR C

As I have made arrangements with manufacturers for Heavy Stock for next spring my present stock cleared out. Want of space forbids details. I may that I have

ULSTERS For \$3.00 for \$3.75 for \$5.75 for

BLUE BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS \$5.50 form
VESTS, 50cts BOYS PANTS, 50cts.
MENS WATERPROOF COATS, good qual \$2.75. form

J. S. O'BRIE TO LET

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

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

Having taken the store lately occupied by T. V. Sears, I propose keeping on hand a supply of the
BEST QUALITY OF MEATS
The County Will Produce.
 Farmers having good fat Steers and Poultry to dispose of might advise. But will not have time to bother with small, thin stock.

WALDR Photo
 GREGORY F ANTIGONISH
XMAS P
 Open all Day
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY,
 and **SATURDAY**
LAST TRIP
CHRIS