

# THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

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NO 18

## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, MAY 2.

One of the ablest of our Catholic exchanges devotes a large space to proving that St. Patrick was not a Protestant. This is an unnecessary waste of energy, surely.

Margaret Shepherd has been run out of Brooklyn by the law. The public of the American cities can stand a good deal of indecency, but this notorious woman is one too many for their moral digestion.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Union*, thinks that it ill becomes the *Pilot* to sneer at "the small instincts of the colonial," when the editor of the latter is a colonial himself.

An American contemporary says that Chamberlain is subsidizing American papers; hints that he is concerned in a plot to assassinate Kruger; and that British machinations are at the bottom of the Nihilist plots against the Czar. All of which is, as the late Artemus Ward would say, "highly amocsin'."

It was not "Mr. Dooley's" friend and audience, "Hennessy," who was beaten by Carter Harrison for the mayoralty of Chicago the other day. It would take a man of "Mr. Dooley's" power of drollery to do justice to the folly of a man who changed his name from Hennessy to Haney in the vain hope of gaining popularity by the change.

Monsignor James McMahon, the New York priest, who, owing to a rapid rise in real estate values, was able to found McMahon Hall at the Catholic University of America, died on April 15, at the ripe old age of 84 years. He was born in Ireland, educated at Maynooth and St. Sulpice, Paris, and was for nearly fifty years a pastor in New York. Since 1890 he resided at the University which he had so munificently endowed. May he rest in peace.

Our Protestant friends are coming to realize that some of our Catholic practices and observances are sensible and reasonable. Many of our readers can remember the time when there was no such thing as Protestant observance of Good Friday. That is changed. Services are held by them in many places now on Good Friday. Long and loudly have Protestants protested against our custom of fasting at certain times. They could see no good and no sense in fasting at all. Now, the *Christian Register* (Unitarian) commends the practice of fasting. Time works wonderful changes in the changing beliefs of the sects.

Columbia College, New York, one of the foremost American colleges, is going to establish a spelling class in connection with its department of English literature. According to the editor of the *Forum*, one of the weightiest of American magazines, this is a sad mistake. He thinks that too much time is wasted on the three R's in the common schools. The *New York Sun* remarks that this was clearly the opinion of the worthy Master Dogberry, whom Shakespeare reports as saying: "To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to read and write comes by nature."

There is something very beautiful about the idea underlying the formation of the Holy Name Societies. To protect as far as possible the Sacred Names from abuse and blasphemy is surely a

work worth putting one's hand to. The evil practice of swearing is making dreadful inroads among our children. Mere infants mouth the Holy Names in a horrible manner and without a pang or a regret. It is terrible, in anyone; but children who swear should be flogged until they will never forget the occasion. We fear that Catholics are worse offenders, on the whole, in the matter of profanity, than Protestants are. This is hard to understand; but we fear it is so.

The editor of the *Catholic Record* says of the distinguished professor of Dogmatic Theology at Laval University:

Dr. Paquet is our ideal professor—firm in his grasp of a subject, and, in exposition, of a lucid and dignified diction that we have never seen equalled here, save in the writings of Dr. McDonald of Antigonish—past master in the rapt play of debate—a strong, simple personality uplifting the students into the unseen worlds of faith and hope. Laval men all over the country will be glad to learn of the success of Dr. Paquet. And they who sat under him in times past are proud that the brilliant theologian, whom they knew and loved and still remember, has given such a notable contribution to theological literature.

In connection with the Declaration against Transubstantiation, the *London Tablet* calls attention to the anomaly involved in the assumption by Protestant Sovereigns of the title *Fidei Defensor*, or Defender of the Faith. It points out that to become King and Defender of the Faith, the English Sovereign must first of all abjure Transubstantiation. Now, the title of Defender of the Faith, acquired by this abjuration, had its origin in the grant of it by Pope Leo X. to Henry VIII., and it was by a vigorous defence of Transubstantiation against Luther that Henry earned it. "In other words," says *The Tablet*, "the King now earns his title of Defender of the Faith by publicly abjuring the very doctrine for defending which his ancestor first gained it!"

One of the May magazines has an article by a "hack-writer" giving an account of his work. He wrote 600,000 words of fiction in 1900, for \$3,000. That would mean about twelve novels, or one each month. Col. Prentiss Ingram, in his palmy days, wrote sometimes a novel every week. The world is getting so overloaded with books, papers, and magazines that we shall soon expect to see bureaus opened where, by paying a nickel or so, a man can find out what is any good to read, without taking a week off from business every once in a while to ascertain. At present, most men read books worth reading, if at all, largely by accident. How can one distinguish when there is so much trash? We know men who take daily papers which are so overloaded with stuff which is not worthy a perusal that they merely glance at the headlines, read a little bit here and there, and throw them down perhaps never to pick them up again, perhaps having missed in the heap the only few things in it worth seeing.

People who think that the greatest object in life is to get lots of money, can find food for reflection in the recent exposures in New York as to drinking and gambling in fashionable homes by women of wealth and high social position. The truth is that these people, removed by reason of their wealth, above (or below?) the necessity of doing any useful work, mental or physical, are wild for new excitements, new interests, new means of killing the time, which is no longer of any value to them. One of the greatest curses humanity can have is to have nothing to do. These people are removed farther from good influences than if they were marooned on a desert island. There, God might speak to them through the stars, the sun, the mighty sea, or the soundless forest. No divine whispers penetrate their hearts whilst they are hardened to all good influences by the possession of wealth and pride of position. It is little wonder that they break out in scandalous efforts to drive dull care away; little wonder that they make themselves criminals in their efforts to avoid the duties and responsibilities of

motherhood; little wonder that they forget wholly the aims, objects, and ends of life, and make of existence a monstrous caricature of what God intended human life to be.

A couple of months ago a pastoral letter from the Archbishop of Montreal, on the subject of Christian Marriage, appeared in the *Montreal Star*. Two weeks ago the same journal published the full text of the address presented to Cardinal Vaughan by the bishops of Canada on the subject of the Coronation Oath. Both documents were in execrably bad English, obviously because some reporter had hurriedly translated them from the French. We happen to know that the address to Cardinal Vaughan was written in excellent English, and it was painful to see such a travesty of it appear in the columns of so widely read a newspaper as the *Star*. If this enterprising journal will not employ the services of capable translators, could not some provision be made to furnish good English versions of episcopal letters to such journals as may be willing to publish them? This is now done in the case of Papal Encyclicals and it would be well to have it done in the case of those letters of French-Canadian bishops which, like Archbishop Bruchesi's pastoral above mentioned, are of more than local interest.

The French Associations Bill has passed the Chamber of Deputies without any modification. It places the very existence of the religious orders and congregations at the discretion of the Government. Article 14 deals a deadly blow at religious education. It runs: "No one is permitted to direct, either personally or through the medium of another person, an educational establishment of any sort, or to give teaching therein, if he belongs to an unauthorized religious congregation." Members of religious orders, realizing that the iron hand of the tyrannical oligarchy, who now rule France may at any moment be laid heavily upon them, are selling or transferring their property and preparing for exile or dispersion. "France, meantime," *The Tablet* tells us, "remains apparently apathetic under this gross outrage on their religious feelings and convictions. Except in the organization of a monster petition, to be signed by women, nothing is heard of what we call agitation, such as in this country would accompany the adoption of a measure so nearly concerning the intimate life of the people." Alas for the *Gesta Dei per Francos*! It was through the men, not through the women of France, that God wrought the glorious deeds with which once the whole world rang. To-day it is but the echo of them that lives in that proud old legend.

What a curious thing is literary criticism! Maurice Francis Egan, writing in the *Catholic Transcript*, says of Dr. William Barry's latest novel: "Dr. Barry is a man of first-rate talent,—perhaps even of genius,—and nowhere has he given more evident signs of his quality than in 'The Wizard's Knot.' . . . 'The Wizard's Knot' deserves to take its place beside the very best novel printed in English in the last ten years." The editor of the *Ottawa Union*, a man of excellent literary taste, holds a very different opinion:

The Rev. Father Barry is expending valuable time and energy in the composition of worthless novels. "The New Antigone," his first venture in fiction, is a strong story with a weak and un-Catholic ending; "The Two Standards" would need a third to appreciate it favorably; "Arden Massiter" ranks below the works of Marion Crawford as a picture of Italian life, and has no other claim to greatness; and now Father Barry's last book, "The Wizard's Knot," is just what its name indicates—a wild, weird, unscrupulous jumble of characters and incidents that point nowhere and teach nothing. What a pity that the keen intellect, the deep knowledge, and the exquisite literary gifts of William Barry, priest, should be thrown away on the writing of books that are not worth the paper on which they are printed.

We have not read "The Wizard's Knot," but in regard to the three others we are eye to eye with the editor of the *Union*. We would rather be the author of "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" than of a score of books like "Arden Massiter."

The opposition of the Catholic Church

to Freemasonry is regarded by many as one of the signs of her narrow-minded intolerance. Well, no one has ever accused Dr. Arnold, the famous Head Master of Rugby School, of being narrow-minded or intolerant; and this is what he once said of Freemasonry: "I cannot view it as lawful for a Christian to be a Freemason, for it joins him in a close brotherhood with those who are not in a close sense his brethren." And Dr. Starbuck, of Andover, one of the ablest Protestant theologians of America, and still a genuine Protestant, although he contributes a weekly article to the *Sacred Heart Review*, writes of the same society in these terms:

Masonry may often appear as little else than a beneficial society or social club, but there can be no doubt that it claims to be properly a religion. On the European continent it is such, both in theory and practice. There it is atheistic, indeed, but so is Buddhism, which yet is confessedly a religion. . . . In the Latin countries it is implacably hostile to the belief in the personal God—as if there could be such a thing as an impersonal God!—and to the Christian religion, in its there prevailing form of the Catholic Church. The Grand Orient of France calls for "the exploitation of the children" by compelling them all to be brought up in dogmatic atheism. . . . Anglo-Saxon Freemasonry seems to be deistic rather than atheistic; and has broken fellowship with the French Masons. However, its language and ritual show it to be distinctly a religion. . . . A brother who is loyal to Masonry (which includes neither repentance nor regeneration) is sure of a Masonic salvation in the life to come, whatever that may be. . . . A true Mason may be a Christian, too, in profession, but if he understands himself, his Christianity will be to his Masonry what Buddhism is to a Chinese Confucian, a mere incidental ornament. . . . Masonry here or in England is not so explicit and unwavering in its pretensions but that commonplace men can easily persuade themselves, if they wish, that it is only a sort of friendly society. Therefore there are many good Christians, and even worthy ministers, (though seldom eminent), who are also good Masons. Yet the principles of Masonry and of the Gospel, as is well set forth in Lichtenberger's French Protestant encyclopedia, are irreconcilable.

Goldwin Smith, in his review of the religions of the last century, published in the *New York Sun* of April 14, has this to say of Cardinal Newman:

Henry Newman was a man of genius, a writer with a most charming and persuasive style, great personal fascination and extraordinary subtlety of mind. What he lacked was the love of truth; system, not truth, was his aspiration; and as a reasoner he was extremely sophistical, however honest he might be as a man.

James Anthony Froude was at one time a disciple of Newman's; but in 1881 he was as little in sympathy with the religious ideas of his former master as Prof. Smith is now. Yet this is what he writes in his essay on "The Oxford Counter-Reformation," published in that year:

Newman's whole life had been a struggle for truth. He had neglected his own interests; he had never thought of them at all. He had brought to bear a most powerful and subtle intellect to support the convictions of a conscience which was superstitiously sensitive. His single object had been to discover what were the real relations between man and his Maker, and to shape his own conduct by the conclusions at which he arrived. To represent such a person as careless of truth was neither generous nor even sensible.

Professor Smith is therefore, judged by Professor Froude,—both agnostics—ungenerous and unreasonable in his estimate of Newman.

The earnest Anglican who reviewed the "Apologia" in the *Quarterly Review* when it appeared in 1864 wrote:

They (these pages) were meant to exhibit to his countrymen the whole secret of his moral and spiritual anatomy; they were intended to prove that he was altogether free from the foul and disgraceful taint of innate dishonesty, the unspoken suspicion of which in so many quarters had so long troubled him; the open utterance of which, from the lips of a popular and respectable writer, was so absolutely intolerable to him. From that imputation it is but bare justice to say he does thoroughly clear himself. The post-mortem examination of his life is complete; the hand which guided the dissecting-knife has trembled nowhere, nor shrunk from any incision. All lies perfectly open, and the foul taint is nowhere. . . . From first to last these pages exhibit the habit of Dr. Newman's mind as eminently subjective. It might almost be described as the exact opposite of that of St. Athanasius; with a like all-engrossing love for truth."

The *Saturday Evening Post* is publishing a series of articles giving very inter-

esting details of the political organization schemes in the American cities. To those who have not previously given the subject any attention, even to those who have thought much about it—there is much information that is new and much that is startling in the detailed account of the manner in which a few wire-pullers practically get the workmen of a great city ward under their control. One thing is clearly illustrated by the tale, namely, that government by the people, for the people, can, in the hands of skilful intriguers, be made to mean government by a few in the name of the people. It is impossible to preserve original faith in the soundness of the institutions of self-governing countries when one reads of systematic enrollment of voters in party gangs, the "captaining" of those gangs, of headquarters lists and checking books, of cards of membership and badges, of secret lists and books, of "captains," and "whips" and "scouts" and "branch offices," etc., etc.—all the outfit and arrangements of a gigantic scheme to make thousands do the will of one, and to fool the people under guise of good government. We are not sure that the evils of the forms of government which have long since been discarded were worse or more dangerous than these modern evils which threaten to poison the wells of honest public opinion in their deepest springs. Unfortunately, the evils arise half-naturally out of the ordinary systems of self-government, and are not confined to any one country. The mischief is that corrupt practices, operating on young and old alike, will certainly, in a few generations, give us peoples in these countries of the New World, who will have lost the sense of respect for law, order, authority, perhaps even for religion, which their forefathers brought with them across the sea, and cherished and bequeathed, and what then? What preserved the British nation when the evils of the governments of the last century were bursting forth in mad violence in France and other nations? Inherent and long-standing regard for authority, principle and law. Nothing else saved England from the horrors of a French revolution. Well, go on and corrupt the thrifty honesty of a people, keep at it long enough,—subject them to a tyranny worse by far than any tyranny of the governments of old, and you may find the results recorded more than a hundred years ago. History will repeat itself in this as surely as it has done in a thousand other matters. Can people be assiduously turned into devils for generations, and turn up with wings on them at the end of the course?

### War News.

Lord Kitchener reports several small captures of prisoners and large captures of live stock. Some Boers are coming in and surrendering themselves. It is said that they are in a wretched condition, and that they report fifty per cent. of the burghers in the field anxious to surrender, but unable to escape from their commandoes. On the other hand it is reported that 25 British, after holding 400 Boers at bay for 8 hours, were forced to surrender. Again, it is stated that a number of Boers who had escaped through Portuguese territory to Europe have returned through German territory and are now fighting in Cape Colony.

There is nearly one-third of the Transvaal into which the British have not yet penetrated. Kitchener's present policy is to rule the country into checker-board squares and put a light mounted force, moving on each square, to work like a gardener's rake. Critics say that even his large army is not large enough for this. Montagu White, the Boer representative in the United States, writes a long letter to the press, in which he says that one of the peace envoys said to have been murdered by DeWet is still alive and well; that if the British had offered generous terms after Paardeberg they would have been accepted; that the terms lately offered were preposterous; and that the position of the Boers at the present moment is better than it has been at any time in the last fourteen months.

The editor of the *South African News* has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for libelling Lord Kitchener, and two other editors to six months each for libelling General French. The *S. A. News* had called the Australian troops the scum of the earth and they revenged themselves by wrecking the printing office before leaving Cape Town for home.

The Monks of Old.

The following extracts from two Protestant clergymen and historians are taken from Canon Farrar's pamphlet, "All about Monks and Nuns," published by the London Catholic Truth Society: From Mitland's "Dark Ages." (Preface, Page 2.)

"It is quite impossible to touch the subject of monasticism without rubbing off some of the dirt which has been heaped upon it. It is impossible to get even a superficial knowledge of the mediaeval history of Europe without seeing how greatly the world of that period was indebted to the monastic orders, and feeling that, whether they were good or bad in other matters, monasteries were beyond all price in those days of misrule and turbulence, as places where (if it may be imperfectly, yet better than elsewhere) God was worshipped—as a quiet and religious refuge for helpless infancy and old age, a shelter of respectful sympathy for the orphan, the maiden and the desolate widow—as central points whence agriculture was to spread over bleak hills, and barren downs, and marshy plains, and deal bread to millions perishing with hunger and its pestilential train—as repositories of the learning which then was, and well-springs for the learning which was to be—as nurseries of art and science, giving the stimulus, the means and the reward to invention, and aggregating around them every head that could devise and every hand that could execute—as the nucleus of the city which in after days of pride should crown its palaces and bulwarks with the towering cross of its Cathedral.

"This I believe no man can deny. I believe it is true, and I love to think of it. I hope that I see the good hand of God in it, and the visible trace of His mercy that is over all His works. \* \* \* Let me thankfully believe that thousands (of these monks) were men of enlarged minds, purified affections, and holy lives—that they were justly revered by men—and, above all, favorably accepted by God, and distinguished by the highest honor which he vouchsafes to those whom He has called into existence, that of being channels of His love and mercy to their fellow-creatures."

From Cutts' "Scenes and Characters of the Middle Ages" (Page 9). Of Benedictines specially:

"Their general character was, and continued throughout the Middle Ages to be, that of wealthy and learned bodies; influential from their broad possessions, but still more influential from the fact that nearly all the literature, and art and science of the period was to be found in their body. They were good landlords to their tenants, good cultivators of their demesnes; great patrons of architecture and sculpture and painting; educators of the people in their schools, healers of the sick in their hospitals; great alms-givers to the poor; freely hospitable to travellers; they continued regular and constant in their religious services; but in housing, clothing and diet they lived the life of temperate gentlemen rather than of self-denying ascetics. Doubtless, as we have said, in some monasteries there were evil men whose vices brought disgrace upon their calling; and there were some monasteries in which weak or wicked rulers had allowed the evil to prevail."

"But," as Maitland adds: "That there ever was truth in the coarse and filthy abuse heaped upon the monastic order as a body by some who were forward in the business of the Reformation is what I suppose never was believed by any one who had a moderate knowledge of fact."

And Cutts even says: "We are not defending the principle of monasticism; it may be that, with the altered circumstances of the Church and nation, the day of usefulness of the monasteries had passed. But we cannot restrain an expression of indignation at the shameless, reckless manner of the suppression. \* \* \* The magnificent churches were pulled down, the libraries, of inestimable value, were destroyed, the alms which the monks gave to the poor, the hospitals which they maintained for the old and impotent, the infirmaries for the sick, the schools for the people—all went in wreck. \* \* \* No wonder that the fountains of religious endowment in England have been dried up ever since." (Page 52).

To these we may add the testimony of George Haven Putnam in his excellent

E. W. Grove

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work "Books and Their Makers in the Middle Ages." In the introductory to his first volume he says: "It was to the labours of the Monks of the West, and particularly to the labours of the Monks of St. Benedict, that was due the preservation for the Middle Ages and for succeeding generations of the remembrance and the influence of the literature of classic times. For a period of more than six centuries the safety of the literary heritage of Europe, one may say of the world, depended upon the scribes of a few dozen scattered monasteries."

In this age of education the following extract from Mr. Putnam is interesting: "At the time when neither local nor national governments had assumed any responsibilities in connection with elementary education, and when the Municipalities were too ignorant, and in many cases too poor, to make provision for education of the children, the monks took up the task as a part of regular routine of their duty. The Rule of St. Benedict had, in fact, made express provision for the education of pupils."

Thus the origin of public or common schools in the Christian era goes back to the early part of the sixth century; and common schools were introduced by the "ignorant monks," so called.

"After Life's Fitful Fever"

A dismal yet fascinating little volume was wont to stare at certain Puritan children from the carefully filled bookcase of their grandfather. It was named "Meditations among the Tombs," and its contents were in fine harmony with its lugubrious title. This compilation of tiresome platitudes is now found only in second-hand bookshops or upon the shelves of collectors; but the burial-places of the dead still furnish fruitful themes for those who would fain lead the thoughts of men away from "the fever called living" and the sordid and monotonous grind of the average existence. He who cannot find a lesson in the grave has no need to waste his time in seeking further. Vanity which tries to survive mortality, prophecies forever unfulfilled, the puny pride of man, the inconsequence of a great name, the awful emptiness of a dead hand,—we couch our thoughts of these in braver phrase, perhaps, than did the author of the "Meditations"; but they are the same; for life is the same and death the same to-day as yesterday.

The children—now neither children nor Puritans—paused one day last summer at the splendid tomb of a great American general. On one side an historic river crept along; upon the other hand a proud City was bathed in the golden sunshine. A robin's song floated down from a swaying bough, and above it could be heard a shrill voice crying: "Morning papers! Latest news from the Philippines! All about the massacre in China!"

Then the visitors lifted their eyes to the majestic portal of the tomb and read: "Let us have peace!"

Oh, the irony of it! Miles away yet within the confines of the City, business buildings were swathed in crape; for a great railway king had just paid the debt of nature. Crowds came and went, unthinking, uncaring; already forgetting, if at any time they had remembered, the master of finance who slept under marble, the price of which would ransom a king.

Then the thoughts of the visitors went still farther afield—to the graves, marked only in the simplest way, where our well-beloved poets sleep; to the solitary spots in the wilderness, unknown to men, where the bones of early martyrs to the faith are crumbling to dust; and to one especial community burying-ground where humble servants of God await the resurrection,—all distinction of class or wealth or learning done away, waiting where the birds stop to sing, and their friends, still in the prison of the flesh, stop to pray. Then did these words, "Let us have peace," lose their irony and sound like a benediction.—The Ave Maria.

The Poisoned Spring.—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are bound to follow—the stomach and nerves out of kilter means poison in the spring. South American Nervine is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones. Sold by Foster Bros.—76.

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"Let's kill time!" exclaimed the fair young girl as she gazed out of the window on the softly falling feathery flakes.

"Kill time?" replied her steady companion inquiringly.

"Yes; sleigh it."

He had to do it, though it took all his accumulation of peif since Christmas.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cholly Barley (after being interrupted).—E.—what was I going to say?

Dolly Suffera.—Oh! nothing much?

A HOME CURE.

Consumptives Need not Leave Their Own Homes to be Cured.

The Slocum System

Of Treatment is Offered you Absolutely Free.

A consideration not to be overlooked in the treatment of consumptives is the expense in quest of health. Some of our medical men are now advising their patients to go long distances in the hope that change of air will do them good. A lot of solemn nonsense is being said, and written, about change of climate, and its influence on the patient. "Stick to low altitudes," says one. "Go the mountains," says another. How is a poor perplexed sufferer with sore lungs, to decide among these different authorities? The fact is, people die of consumption in all climates. They recover from it too, in all climates, if they are treated properly. The only positive cure for the disease is to kill the germs that produce it. This is accomplished under the Slocum system of treatment. The disease must have nothing to feed on. That is the principle underlying the Slocum system. You can try it at your home.

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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 the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

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Fast Growing Children,

especially school children, whose brains are much exercised with study and whose strength does not keep pace with their growth, should be given PUTTNER'S EMULSION. This preparation contains phosphorus and lime, in palatable form, and just in the best condition to be taken into the system, and supply what brain and nerves require, and to build up the bodily structure; and the cod-liver oil supplies much needed fat food.

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is having wonderful success in relieving and curing consumption and allied diseases. Physicians to whom the formula was submitted for examination, are outspoken in favor of this modernized form of administration of Cod Liver Oil. Scores of physicians are recommending Park's Perfect Emulsion to their patients as the best remedy for recuperating the wasted tissues, enriching the blood-supply, invigorating the general nerve power, and as a beneficial tonic and reconstructor.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT, (LEWIS W. DESBARRES, Plaintiff, and EDMUND PURCELL, Defendant)

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Guysboro, or his Deputy, at the Court House, Guysboro, N. S., on

Saturday, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1901,

at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein the 6th day of April, A. D. 1901, unless in the meantime the amount due the Plaintiff with interest and costs be paid to him or to the Sheriff, or into court.

All the estate, right, title and interest of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under the defendant, of, in and to, all those certain lots of land and premises situate, lying and being at Port Mulgrave, in the County of Guysboro aforesaid, that is to say—That certain lot of land and premises situate, lying and being at McNair's Point, Mulgrave, aforesaid, being part and parcel of lot number twenty-seven, as marked and numbered on a certain plan of said McNair's Point made by Alexander Fraser, Deputy Surveyor, bearing date the Fourth day of October, A. D. 1883, abutted and bounded as follows: That is to say, towards the North by Water Street, towards the South by the waters of Port Mulgrave, towards the East by lands of Colin McNair and towards the West by lands of James D. McKean, said lot measuring on the front three rods and six links.

Also that other certain lot or parcel of land situate and being at Port Mulgrave, aforesaid, and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeast corner of lands owned and occupied by widow Newman; thence north eighty-five degrees west two hundred and eighteen feet along said line to High Street, thence along said street south twenty-nine degrees west to lot owned by widow Archibald Macdonald one hundred and thirty-two and one half feet, thence east along said line two hundred and seventy-eight feet, thence to place of beginning one hundred and sixteen feet.

TERMS—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the Deed.

J. L. JENNISON, A. J. O. MAGUIRE Plaintiff's Solicitor. Sheriff Guysboro Co. Dated New Glasgow, N. S., April 13th, 1901.

CARRIAGES, WAGGONS, CARTS and HARNESS,

We are the Agents for the celebrated

McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE CO'Y,

the Largest and Best Manufacturers of Carriages, etc., in Canada.

Just received a Carload of these superior goods. Call and inspect them.

D. McISAAC, ANTIGONISH.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the well-known farm on which she resides at Cross Roads Country Harbour, containing 300 acres more or less. The land is well wooded and watered, consists of considerable intervals, and the buildings are in excellent condition.

For further particulars apply to MRS. D. McDONALD, Cross Roads Country Harbour, Guy. Co., or to C. F. McISAAC, Barrister, Antigonish.

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Our Spring Stock of Field Seeds and Fertilizers will be here shortly. Farmers wanting special varieties had better advise early.

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GRANT & CO.,

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

Antigonish, N. S. TO LET

TO LET

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

BLACKSMITH WORK

The undersigned has secured the premises at the Corner of College and Pleasant Streets, lately occupied by Allan McDonald, and is prepared to do General Blacksmith Work.

Horseshoeing a specialty. COLIN McDONALD, Blacksmith. Antigonish, April 16, 1900.

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The Finest Range of Goods in Canada. STEADY EMPLOYMENT. GOOD PAY.

Will sell direct to purchaser where no agent. Stock guaranteed. Delivery prompt. Condition. Write F19

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Commencing May 2nd, the well-known S. S. "HALIFAX" will leave Halifax every Thursday at 7 A. M. Returning, leave New Side Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at Noon.

Passengers by Wednesday evening train sleep on board steamer without extra charge. From Hawkebury every Wednesday 8 P. M.

No changes or transfers. All tickets in club without extra charge, SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS.

Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents International Railway.

For all information apply to Plant Line Agents.

H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

NOTICE!

We hereby notify the public that, as previously intimated, we have closed WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

Which we purchased on December 1, 1900, and all classes are now conducted in the classrooms of

WRIGHT'S MARBLE BUILDING.

We have a staff of seven experienced instructors, a Modern and Practical Curriculum. No expense will be spared to keep our institution abreast of the times.

Send for Free Calendar to

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We have now on hand a large and varied stock of

Patent Medicines, Pills, Ointments, Combs, Brushes and Toilet Articles, Soap, Perfumes, Maltine Preparations, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS

Druggists, Antigonish. Remember the place, opp. A. Hick & Co.

FREE OPAL RING

Send for our new Opal Ring. It is a beautiful piece of jewelry, and is given to every customer who orders a pair of our new Opal Earrings. Write for the ring and earrings. The Opal Ring is a beautiful piece of jewelry, and is given to every customer who orders a pair of our new Opal Earrings. Write for the ring and earrings.

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FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale the well-known farm on which she resides, at Cross Roads Country Harbour, containing 300 acres more or less. The land is well wooded and watered. A large part of the land is in a handsome condition. Write for the particulars.

Terms easy. For further particulars apply to MRS. ISABELLA MCKINNON, Fernwood, Antigonish.

March 4th, 1901.

NEW TINSHOP

HAVING opened a Tinshop in the new building opposite old Queen Hotel.

I am prepared to supply the trade with all kinds of Tinware.

CREAMERS, MILK PAILS, ETC.

All kinds of repairs in Tinshop with Workmanship guaranteed. Orders respectfully solicited.

ALEX. PURCELL, Antigonish, Mar. 20th, 1901.

TO SELL

ROSES, ETC.

All kinds of repairs in Tinshop with Workmanship guaranteed. Orders respectfully solicited.

ALEX. PURCELL, Antigonish, Mar. 20th, 1901.

Our Lady of Loretto.

(By Lionel Johnson.)

She will not weary of your harmonies
The gentle moor; for her memories
Are full of ancient melodies.

PUMPKIN: THE STORY OF A FRENCH DRAGOON.

(Molly Elliot Seawell in Saturday Evening Post.)
(Continued from last issue.)

It did not take Dufour long to find the couple of desperadoes of whom Pumpkin was in such mortal dread.

Dufour talked to Pumpkin sharply about this. The only satisfaction he got was Pumpkin's faltering admission: "You don't know, sir, what a hold a fellow's pals—

It was in the autumn that all this happened. As the winter came on Lieutenant Dufour found a great deal to take up his time.

One day, in the Spring, when the troopers were engaged in firing practice, Pumpkin was detailed to patrol a certain space around their butts to keep persons at a safe distance—a thing difficult to do.

One glimpse of the Lieutenant and the Colonel's daughter showed Pumpkin that he was not to see anything at all. He did not even see the Lieutenant in his eagerness to catch the unlucky old woman, and bawled at her so loud that he could easily be located by anybody within half a mile.

"Mademoiselle's groom is on the other side of the road," said the Lieutenant. "Pardon, sir, but he can't come across for three quarters of an hour. Very sorry, sir, but it is the order."

The autumn manoeuvres took the regiment to Gascony, where Sergeant Fleurot

had a family living, and Pumpkin meeting Marie Fleurot one Sunday evening, when there was dancing in the public square of the little headquarters town, fell violently in love with her.

One Saturday night, when the dancing was going on gayly under the trees in the village square, Lieutenant Dufour passed along. It was already after ten o'clock, and there was Pumpkin whirling around in a waltz with Marie, the colored lights shining brightly over the dancing, laughing, noisy crowd, and the village band crashing away merrily.

"Twenty minutes past ten! I shall miss my train, sure." And then he purposely stumbled up against Pumpkin and Marie, nearly knocking them both down.

Marie trembled and smiled, and accepted a glass of lemonade from the Lieutenant.

"Thank you a thousand times, sir," he said; "I have not got an hour's punishment since I asked the sergeant for his daughter; and though it's a little thing, being a trifle late, it would have done me harm with the sergeant—he's terribly strict—but I saved myself that time."

"My good fellow, I don't know what you are talking about," replied Dufour, laughing, "but I know one good turn deserves another."

The Lieutenant had kept his eye on Pelot and Bonchard, and although he felt perfectly sure they managed to practice much villainy without being found out, he contrived to catch them red-handed in what was no more nor less than high-way robbery, with a possibility of murdering their victim—a fellow soldier.

On the very evening of the day that the two scoundrels were released from the regimental prison Pumpkin met them walking along the streets of the little town. It was September then, and the night had closed in wet and stormy.

As Pumpkin passed a shadowy archway Pelot and Bonchard stepped out and laid hold of him.

"Come," said Pelot: "we have an hour yet—long enough to play a game of cards. We haven't seen as much of you of late, Pumpkin, as we would wish—we have been in a state of retirement—ha, ha!"

Bonchard caught him by the arm. "A game of cards, as Pelot says. And you'll pay for it, like a good fellow."

Poor Pumpkin yearned to get away, but Pelot said:

"Come, now; you are not the sort to leave your old friends in the lurch. We have no money. No doubt you have a five-franc piece about you."

That was touching Pumpkin's weak spot—of course he could not leave a couple of poor fellows in the lurch—and he had five francs about him. So in a little while the three were seated in an upstairs room of a restaurant frequented by soldiers, and by the light of two tallow candles Pelot was dealing the cards.

There was something unpleasant in Pelot's scowl and Bonchard's grin as they sat at the table.

"I don't see what we are playing for," said Pumpkin. "You fellows say you have no money."

"But we shall play for a stake all the same, my friend," replied Bonchard coolly. "We—that is, Pelot and I—have determined that Lieutenant Dufour must die. Either one of us is ready to do it, but we thought we would give you a chance, too. So the loser in this little game has to do the job between now and the new year."

Pumpkin drew back from the table, his heart pounding against his ribs, his face a greenish gray. He did not for a moment doubt the sincerity of his two former friends.

"And," put in Pelot, "if the lot falls

to you, and you fail to do it, we promise you that your life is forfeit, too. Both of you will go into the next world, instead of one."

Pelot was dealing the cards as he said this.

Pumpkin knew better than to make a row then—there were two to one against him, in a place where brawls and riots were every-day affairs. He picked up his greasy cards mechanically, and sorted them out. He had no time to think—only that his life was in the hands of these two rogues, for he would never kill Dufour.

Luck befriended him—his cards were so good that he felt a sudden hope. He might escape the lot, and he could warn Dufour against Pelot and Bonchard. But in a little while he saw that, so far as the game went, it was no game at all. He had simply been enticed into the place, and the cards were the means devised by his two friends to inform him of their requirements. In less than half an hour Pelot and Bonchard, laughing, tilted their chairs back against the wall.

"My fine fellow, it has fallen to you. Now, we will do all we can to help you, but we won't excuse you from the work. We will give you a month to do the job according to your own plan. After that we will give you our advice for another month. Then you will have to take your chances until Christmas. And after that—"

Pumpkin stood up, the sweat rolling down his face. The thought of the next three months, and those two scoundrels watching and waiting—it was enough to madden a stronger brain than poor Pumpkin's.

That night, as he lay in his narrow, hard bed in the great barrack-room, where a hundred troopers slept, the horror of it all came over him in a surging wave of misery. He lay awake, and occasionally a faint groan escaped him, at which the corporal in charge swore sleepily at him. Next Pumpkin's cot was that of Bonchard, who slept as peacefully as a baby all the night through.

Next morning the squadron started on a practice march.

Never had Pumpkin felt ill before in his life, but his mental agony took all the strength out of him; he could scarcely sit his horse. The day became warm, although it was late in September, and the heat effected many men. It did not effect Pumpkin in the least—he would not have known whether it was burning hot or freezing cold. But the sergeant, noticing his pallor and weakness, thought him overcome by the heat, and gave him permission to fall out of the ranks and rest a while by the roadside.

Pumpkin got off his horse and sat down under a hedge.

While he sat there, his horse peacefully cropping the grass by the roadside, he heard a clatter of hoofs in the distance, and the noonday sun caught the glitter of a burnished helmet and a horse-hair plume. The next minute Lieutenant Dufour galloped up and dismounted.

"Why, my man," he said, "you look fagged out. Take a pull from this flask." And he handed out his own flask of brandy.

Pumpkin took a long pull at it, and when he handed it back he remembered hearing that condemned men on their way to the guillotine, or to be shot, are always given a glass of brandy—and he knew exactly the kind of courage it infused into them. Before he got the brandy he never could have told the Lieutenant—but now he poured out the story.

"I will tell you, sir, what ails me—but in telling I give up my life—for there are two men who will never let me live after I have told you this. It is Pelot and Bonchard. Last night I found myself in a room with these men, who told me that your life was forfeit because of your punishing them—and the good God knows they have deserved all and more than they got. And they played a game of cards to decide which one of the three—for I was one of them—should shoot you. I played the game without objecting—if I had objected I should probably have had a knife put in me before I could warn you—but since then, something—I don't know what it is—I feel so unhappy. I feel as if I had already a share in murdering you. I don't know why I should feel so—I meant at the time to be killed rather than kill you."

"It is your conscience with which you are making acquaintance," said the Lieutenant, smiling. His eyes assumed a peculiarly intrepid look, although his face paled a little.

Dufour, to whom Pumpkin had handed back the flask took a pull from it himself, then removed his helmet, and let the wind of Heaven blow upon his forehead. It was a novel and rather unpleasant experience to know that a couple of devils had determined to take his life.

"Very well," he said; "I thank you, my good fellow. This squares us up about the three hundred francs, doesn't it? Now, I am riding farther back, and when you rejoin your troop, remember

you are to swear you haven't seen me. Here's my hand. You are a better fellow than I should have been, perhaps, with your associations."

Dufour flung himself upon his horse and cantered down the road.

(To be continued.)

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me." 50c. Sold by Foster Bros.—73.

"Do you believe there is really anything in phrenology?"

"I do. I had my head examined by a phrenologist once, and the moment he came to my first bump he told me that my wife used an old-fashioned rolling-pin."



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on the entire investment in its stock outstanding is now being earned by the producing properties of THE UNION CONSOLIDATED OIL COMPANY, and this from its Los Angeles properties only, containing five producing wells now pumping 2,500 barrels monthly, and this will be increased within the next month by four additional wells acquired, up to a product of OVER FOUR THOUSAND BARRELS MONTHLY. In addition to the above properties already producing, as stated, the company have over 17,000 acres by lease and purchase, located in the several successful oil districts, ranging from four to twelve miles from water transportation where the oil product can be readily piped to the coast, thus INSURING NEARLY DOUBLE THE PRICES that are obtained for oil in the interior districts where the producers are dependent upon the railroads for transportation, and subject to the oppression of the Standard Oil Company. These properties are now being developed, and located as they are between other large producing properties, there is almost an absolute certainty that oil will be struck on all of them, and the probabilities are that the stock of this Company WILL DOUBLE IN VALUE IN THREE MONTHS, this being the history of a large number of the legitimate Oil Companies of California that have been operated on business principles to secure the large profits possible rather than to enrich the pockets of the promoters, as is unfortunately the case in a large number of instances. The present offering of the Company's treasury stock for the development of its properties recently acquired is 200,000 SHARES AT 17 1/2 CENTS PER SHARE full paid and non-assessable; and Major Horace M. Russell, of Los Angeles, the Resident Manager of the Company, in charge of its affairs in California, states that the present production of the Company is amply sufficient to warrant the directors in making the announcement that DIVIDENDS WILL BEGIN IN MAY, of not less than 1 per cent. per month on the present price of the stock, to be increased as more wells are opened, increasing the monthly production; carrying the balance of the earnings to the surplus. As soon as the present issue of 200,000 shares is taken the price will be ADVANCED TO 25 CENTS PER SHARE.

Prospectus of the Company, descriptive pamphlet entitled "The Oil Industry of the Pacific Coast," subscription blanks, etc., mailed on application.

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DISCARD OLD IDEAS and use the latest and most modern means of curing yourself. Cod Liver Oil is well enough in its way but there are so many who cannot digest it and thus fail to get good results from its use. PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION contains 50 per cent. of Cod Liver Oil prepared so that the oil is very finely sub-divided and combined with agents which make it easily digested by the most delicate stomach. This emulsion contains Guaiacol, the latest specific for consumption, and along with this are Lime and Soda to build up the tissues. This preparation therefore, must be good in all cases of wasting diseases, including consumption.

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 2.

The Calendar.

MAY.

DATE.	FEAST.
3 Friday	Finding of the Holy Cross.
4 Sat'dy	St. Monica, Widow.
5 Sunday	St. Pius V, Pope and Confessor.
6 Mon'y	St. John before the Latin Gate.
7 Tues'dy	St. Benedict II, Pope and Confessor.
8 Wed'y	Apparition of St. Michael.
9 Thres'y	St. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop and Doctor.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

The Presbyterian Witness returns to this subject in its second last issue. We pointed out that our Lord gave the power of forgiving and returning sins in set terms to the Apostles, and that to explain away His words, as the Witness did, was to pervert the plain meaning of Scripture. Our Lord declared His mind and will in this matter in the most plain and unequivocal fashion. But the Witness perversely continues to maintain that He did not at all mean what He said. Now consider once more what it was that He said and the formal and solemn manner in which He said it. Here we have it in the words of St. John:

He said therefore to them again: Peace be to you. As the Father hath sent me, I also send you. When He had said this He breathed upon them, and He said to them: Receive ye the Holy Ghost: Whose sins you shall forgive they are forgiven unto them, and whose sins you shall retain they are retained.

We are asked to believe that our Lord meant nothing more by this than that the Apostles should announce the forgiveness of sins in His name. The words, "As the Father hath sent me, I also send you," imply more, a great deal more, for the Father had sent Him not merely to announce the forgiveness of sins but to grant it. And He had already wrought a miracle to prove that He had "power on earth to forgive sins," not as God merely but as Man (Matt. 9. 1-6). The ceremony of breathing upon the Apostles and the words "Receive ye the Holy Ghost," also of a certainty imply more; imply, in fact, the grant of some extraordinary power. His own express words, in fine, declare that an extraordinary power is conferred upon the Apostles—the power of forgiving and retaining sins. Now, on what ground are we asked to believe that our Lord did not at all mean what His action clearly implied and His words more clearly expressed? On this ground, forsooth, that the Apostles themselves, so far as can be gathered from the New Testament, do not expressly lay claim to this extraordinary power, this prerogative, and are silent about it. But what if they are silent? Does their silence make void the express words of Christ? The Apostles say never a word about the substitution of Sunday for the old Jewish Sabbath. Yet the Witness has no hesitation in believing, on the testimony of early Christian writers, that they instituted the Sunday, and this even though our Lord Himself kept the Sabbath and gave no injunction, so far as we can learn from the New Testament, that the first day of the week should be substituted for it. Again, infant baptism finds in the New Testament no express sanction, whether of precept or example. Are we to infer thence that our Lord did not authorize the baptism of infants, or that the apostles shut the little ones out from the waters of regeneration? Once more, in James 5, 14-15, the presbyters of the Church are expressly enjoined to anoint the sick "with oil in the name of the Lord." In all the New Testament there is no other reference to the matter, nor do we read anywhere of presbyters performing the duty thus enjoined. Yet we can as little doubt that the Apostle really meant what he said when he gave the injunction in question, and that the presbyters of the apostolic age faithfully carried out the injunction, as we can that certain "presbyters" in our day are answerable for their neglect of the duty which the Apostle laid upon all presbyters without distinction of nationality or limitation as to time or place.

As a matter of fact, however, the New Testament is not altogether silent regarding the exercise of the power of forgiving sins conferred by Christ upon the Apostles. We read in Acts 19, 18, that "many of them that believed came" to St. Paul at Ephesus, "confessing and declaring their deeds," which would imply a specific confession of sins committed after baptism, for those that came were already believers. St. Paul, too, himself testifies

that he had received from Christ "the ministry of reconciliation" (2 Cor. 5, 8), and this ministry was to be exercised in behalf of all who had fallen into grievous sin whether before or after baptism. Now, the Apostle could not properly exercise this ministry without ascertaining how and to what extent men had transgressed the law of God, and this he could not ascertain except through their own confession. Lastly, St. James bids his disciples confess their sins "one to another" (James, 5,) imposing this as a duty. It is true that neither here nor in the other passages just cited have we an explicit reference to sacramental confession. But when these passages are read in the light of our Lord's words conferring upon the Apostles the power of forgiving sins, the implicit reference to sacramental confession is clearly discernible in them.

But, urges the Witness, the Apostles proclaimed the terms on which sins would be forgiven by God, and yet said not a word about sacramental confession. In the passages cited by our contemporary the Apostles are dealing with men who were not as yet received into the Church, and therefore insist only on the necessity of faith and baptism; or they set forth the terms on which sins would be forgiven only in a general way. Thus, when St. Peter declares, "Whosoever believeth in Him (Christ) shall receive remission of sins," he does but set down one essential condition of the forgiveness of sins, which is faith. He no more excludes the necessity of confession for baptized persons than the necessity of baptism for neophytes. He simply doesn't say anything about either. As for the words of St. John, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness," they rather imply the necessity of sacramental confession than the contrary. For confession of sins is here made a condition of their forgiveness, and the words "He is faithful and just" imply that God has pledged Himself to forgive the sins of those who make confession of them. But where in Scripture has God promised forgiveness of sin on condition that the sin be confessed to Himself alone? On the other hand there is a distinct promise of forgiveness of sin through the power of the Keys contained in the words of our Lord to the Apostles already cited.

Our contemporary thinks it "worth while mentioning that it was Pope Innocent III. who imposed upon the Roman, Catholic Church the doctrine of auricular confession to a priest," and cites as authority the Lutheran Mosheim who alleges that before the time of Innocent Third "it was left to every Christian's choice to make this confession mentally to the Supreme Being or to express it in words to a spiritual confidant or director." The Witness had before it the testimonies from the Fathers, cited in our last article, which prove in the teeth of Mosheim's words the necessity of sacramental confession, when it quoted that unveracious writer. All that the Council of Lateran, held under Innocent III., did was to make obligatory the confession of sins at least once a year, as is plain from the words of the decree. The necessity of sacramental confession was taught and recognized from the first. The passages cited in our last article abundantly show this. But here is one more from Tertullian, written, let it be remembered, more than a thousand years before the time of Innocent Third:

If you shrink before confession, earnestly consider the fire of hell which confession can quench; consider the greyness of the chastisement to come, that you may not hesitate to use the remedy. . . . Can the sinner neglect confession knowing that it has been instituted by the Lord for the salvation of his soul?—De Poenitentia, c. 10.

Thus does this famous writer of the second century, in his wonted forceful fashion, warn the sinner that he must either go to confession or that he will go to hell.

And now we can afford to treat with merited contempt the taunt of the Witness that it is not lawful for us as Catholics to use our reason and judgment, and that if it were we should come to the conclusion that sacramental confession is without warrant in Scripture. Indeed! But it has been by the exercise of our reason and judgment we have reached the opposite conclusion. The issue is clear cut and very simple. We maintain that our Divine Saviour meant precisely what He said when He solemnly declared to the Apostles, *Whose sins you shall forgive they are forgiven unto them*; the Witness maintains that He did not mean what He said. Is it by virtue of reason and judgment, or by force of ingrained prejudice, that a position on the face of it so preposterous as this latter is taken and persistently maintained?

Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, one of the foremost writers on the constitutional history of England, died on April 22nd.

Dr. Charles K. D. Tanner, M. P. for Cork, who died on April 21, was one of the most distinguished surgeons in the United Kingdom.

Book Notice.

"Before the Most Holy," by Mother Mary Loyola, of the Bar Convent, York (St. Louis: B. Herder, 45 cents). Father Herbert Thurston, S. J., who writes the preface to this little volume, is a bit of an iconoclast. A few years ago he undertook to demolish the Christmas tradition; he has been lately engaged in controverting the Dominican history of the Rosary; and in this preface he tells us that visiting the Blessed Sacrament is a late and gradual development of devotion. In all three cases, he seems to be doing what he says we must not do, namely, pressing a negative argument too far. How'er it be, the book which he introduces to us on this occasion is worthy of unmixed praise. There is a fresh naturalness about the spiritual thoughts of this English nun, which makes them more striking than those found in many other more pretentious devotional works, which seem so often, to me at least, strained almost to the snapping point. And then her metaphors are so original, or, at least, so originally expressed. Here is one, on the subject of praising God: "It is the language of my country, the tongue I shall speak forever—should I not be learning it here in time? A language may be learned in a foreign land, though the accent we only catch on its only soil." And again: "Feelings are wayward children, all the more refractory often for blandishments and coaxing. Our wisest plan is not to notice them overmuch; to be glad certainly when they show themselves friendly, and when they are unpropitious, to let them alone." Once more: "Life is a school—neither more nor less. Not more. Therefore we must not expect to find it satisfying: We must not look here for the freedom, the gladness, the warmth, the indefinable happiness of home. . . . Nothing less. The time given us to prepare for our final state. We are here for our training, not for our enjoyment, and must go in for the experiences and the work our education demands. . . . Pleasure must not be suffered to monopolize our interest. It is but the half-holiday thrown into school life to make the pressure bearable. Pain must not cast us down utterly, but detach us from our surroundings here and foster in us the homesickness of the saints. And we have to work, work seriously at the formation of mind and heart—the task allotted to us in this world."

Father Thurston tells us that it was under protest that Mother Loyola allowed some verses to appear in this volume; but we are glad she has been prevailed upon not to withhold from us such exquisite lines as:

"Thou who of old didst love Thy hand to lay  
On the dull, vacant eyes that cravest for  
light,  
Behold, I come to Thee, and crying, pray:  
O Christ, O Son of David, give me sight!"  
DAVID CREEDON.

Mary Queen of May.

May is pre-eminently the month of flowers. In pagan days it was known as Flora's month. Life and growth, youth and gaiety, and whatever there is of loveliness, or that hath in itself a budding promise, are all associated with May, and at this season are regarded with an especial tenderness and affection. It is the season of growing grass and unfolding leaf and budding flower; of renewed vitality and vigor throughout the whole domain of nature; the season when earth and air teem with throbbing life of plant and animal and tiny insect.

And this season, when the icy hand of Winter has relaxed its grasp, and nature thrills beneath the genial touch of Spring, and man's pulse beats in harmony with the newness of life that is abroad,—this season of full blossom and rich promise is consecrated to Mary, whom the nations call Blessed. Nature is decked in her newest and brightest, and whatever is newest and brightest and best in Nature we lay at the feet of this spotless Virgin and peerless Mother. With reverent hand and loving heart we decorate her altars and proclaim her Queen of May, blessed among women, and fairest of God's creatures.

This love and veneration for Mary has been in itself an educator and civilizer of the human race. The Church instituted festival after festival in her honor; each feast-day commemorated some new-found prerogative, some more clearly-seen virtue; men thereupon became more and more penetrated with a sense of the holiness and power of Mary, and sought to imitate her virtues and live up to the ideal they had formed of her perfect character. In doing this they were suppressing within themselves the brutal elements in their nature inherited from their barbarian ancestors. Their manners became more refined, their ways more gentle, their lives more holy and useful before God and men. Gradually through this sweet influence did they rise in the scale of civilization. How may we attempt to state all the good results of this benign influence? It has aided materially in refining man; it has raised up woman in his estimation, and filled him

with profound respect for the womanly character and for womanly virtues; it has caused chastity and virginity to be held in reverence; it has enshrined in a veil of delicacy and tenderness the modesty and purity and honor of mother, wife, sister, and daughter; it has taught men the worth of the domestic virtues that grace the Christian home; it has inspired the sentiment of pure love, and made holy the affections of maiden hearts; it has created the chivalry that made men gentle, pure, and brave; it has nerved strong men and delicate women to organize themselves into religious orders and lead lives of self-denial and self-sacrifice in the service of God under the banner of Mary Immaculate, and to live and die hymning her praises and imitating her heroic virtues.

All this it has done, and more; and all this it has done because of Mary's nearness to the Godhead.—Brother Azarias, in *Mary Queen of May*.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE CASKET.

Pray, don't let me tire you beyond endurance. I saw "A Gael's" letter and was delighted. It was short but had the ring of the scholar in it. It settles the question. The persons who do not say "Iomhar" are good Highlanders, it is true, but it so happens, the good Gaelic words and fine Gaelic traditions are not preserved among them. I only wish "A Gael" would be more communicative, there must be a friend behind his letter. I may know him some day—and then cease to failte.  
A CAEL.

We fully expected last week to have written an advertisement for this week's issue of THE CASKET, but we have really been so busy that we could not get around for it. However we hope our friends will not wait but

Come along  
and see the  
extensive  
stock we  
are showing.

Or, if they cannot come personally send in the

ORDERS

and we will

GUARANTEE  
SATISFACTION.

We hope that by next week we will be able to place before you a partial list at least of the different lines that are to be found in such variety in the various departments of our store.

A. KIRK & CO.

KIRK'S BLOCK, . . . ANTIGONISH

General News.

May 24th is to be a permanent holiday in Canada.

Two ocean steamers have gone ashore in the St. Lawrence already this season.

The late flood of the Ohio River did \$3,000,000 damage to Pittsburgh.

The new British loan has been subscribed seven times over.

Two of Edward Allan Poe's books and two of his letters brought \$2,760 at an auction sale in Boston last Thursday.

Two hundred persons are said to have perished in a blizzard at Cape Nome, Alaska, early this year.

The city of Havana is badly overcrowded, having only 26,000 houses for 250,00 people.

Seventeen persons were killed, and forty severely injured by an explosion in the chemical works at Griesheim, near Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, on April 25.

A second Mississippi Grand Jury has refused to indict the murderers of John Knox, the Canadian, who was lynched at Scranton, on the false supposition that he had murdered his stepson.

The refusal of some Christian Scientists in New Jersey to allow a doctor to treat their children sick with diphtheria has aroused much indignation. They may be driven out.

"Prof. De Sumichrast may go to the devil; he is an ass," is the answer which Sarah Bernhardt made the other day in Boston to the criticism passed upon her favorite author Rostand by the Nova Scotian who teaches French at Harvard.

George H. Brainerd, a foreman electrician in the New England Telephone Co.'s office at Portland, Me., killed two and fatally wounded two of his fellow-workmen with a revolver on April 24. No motive can be assigned for the terrible deed.

Lord Salisbury's ministry had a small majority of 33 in a debate on April 26 on a motion to prevent the Attorney General and Solicitor-General from receiving fees as well as salaries. Between fees and salaries these two officers received last year £30,000.

It is believed that Premier Bond of Newfoundland who went to London to raise money to enable the Colony to buy out Reid's interests in the Island, and to negotiate with the Imperial Government about the French Shore question has failed in both the objects of his mission.

News has reached New York of the complete destruction by Indians of the mission established in Maragone, Brazil, by the Capuchin Fathers in 1895. Four of the Capuchin Fathers, all Italians, seven Capuchin Tertiary Sisters and more than one hundred orphan children under their care were massacred.

The Chief of Police of Suffolk, Virginia, publicly gave twenty stripes each to two disreputable women in the City Hall on April 23, then ordered them from the town with a threat of fifty lashes if they returned. They had been given a choice between whipping and imprisonment.

The International Exhibition at Glasgow opens to-day. It is said to be the best of the secondary exhibitions that have been given in Europe during the past half century. The magnificent Fine Arts Building contains the best collection of British owned art ever assembled under any roof except the National Gallery. The American exhibits are chiefly confined to machinery and tools.

In the Imperial House on April 22, a debate on a motion made by John Roche, member for East Galway, demanding facilities for a university education for Catholics in Ireland was closed by a vote of 225 to 147 and the motion was defeated without division, though earnestly supported by the Government leader. Mr. Balfour asked the House whether it was decent or tolerable to continue to starve education on account of prejudice. Ireland, he said, was behind Great Britain, France, Germany, the United States and the colonies, and her educational needs would not be satisfied unless the course was followed which England had been driven to adopt in the matter of primary and secondary education.

Inverness Notes.

Soft, warm showers, to lay the dust and make the grass grow, would be gratefully welcome.

The Municipal Council will meet tomorrow. No doubt, "specials" will convey Councillors in—for a consideration.

The County is being well supplied with hay, oats, and potatoes from P. E. Island. No fewer than three schooners have unloaded at the Government wharf, Port Hood.

The Coal Company have built a very large boarding house for single or bachelor colliers, while fifty houses are about to be built for those with families.

There is quite a colony of Westville people in Port Hood and vicinity just

now. Scarcely a spare house is left untenanted. Pictou and Port Hood have always been fond of "rubbing noses."

Mr. W. H. Pearman, the very popular and obliging agent of the Peoples' Bank, Port Hood, takes charge of the branch at Mabou, 1st of May, to be replaced here by Mr. R. H. Macdonald. Mr. Pearman, while in Port Hood, won golden opinions for his genial and gentlemanly deportment in social and business circles.

The dread angel of death made sudden visits in our midst last week. An elderly good man, Allan James Macdonald, Judique Banks, while putting sticks of wood into the stove in his own house, suddenly dropped dead. On last Friday morning, while returning in his boat from the Strait, young Angus, son of Donald McDonald, (Gow's), Little Judique was drowned, the boat being swamped by a sudden squall off Creignish. On the same day, at Port Hood, the town was shocked by the news of the sudden death from paralysis, of James McIsaac, a thriving and prudent citizen. To-day Mr. McIsaac's sister, Margaret, who had suffered from epilepsy, also passed away. "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue" has thus been poignantly illustrated. May their souls rest in peace!

It is currently rumoured that next fall will witness quite a big bevy of the bright and virtuous daughters of the shiretown taking their leave for Montreal to become sisters of the Congregation of Our Lady. Our schools and convents cherished by zealous pastors are producing very good results.

Brave attempts, it is cheering to know, are being made by a number of public-spirited and up-to-date young men to wake up old Judique to a sense of her educational backwardness. God speed them. The very woods of Judique are replete mother-wit, song and story; and her sons and daughters need only the opportunity to shine surpassingly.

The outlook for farmers and beef-raisers is daily improving. The other day, I was delighted to witness the efforts in that direction of Mr. John Archie Macdonnell, Judique Intervale, a live and enterprising man who has faith in the future of the country. Since the inception of our rail-roading and coal mining enterprises, Mac has been actively up and doing, profitably and very satisfactorily catering bees, etc., to the public requirements. He buys, stallfeeds, and butchers on his own farm; then distributes at the different points where there is demand. I noticed in his stalls some eight or ten oxen in very fine condition. He is also the owner of a splendid specimen—a real beauty—of a Polled-Angus bull, a two year old, intended for breeding. He has now as partner in business a very clever young man, Mr. Patrick McIsaac, of Rear Intervale.

The county seems to realize more and more that Local and Dominion grants of public money should only be made where they will do the most good. The improvement or creation of one really good harbor on our coast—say, that of Port Hood—is of more importance, and would prove of more substantial service, than all the other public works put together. Such, in a nutshell, is the need of the hour, agriculturally, commercially, and industrially. Action re the closing of the entrance of Port Hood having been too tardy for this session of the Federal Par-

liament, the Government can, at the very least, order a survey. The many important interests involved are surely entitled to it, and at the earliest day possible, because otherwise our harbour and coal mining interests will be ruined—a result not surely to be contemplated with complacency by the people of Inverness, the Local or the Dominion Government. The rapidly forming bar on the northwest side of the new coal pier must show to any intelligent engineer with what ease and inexpensiveness the entrance may be closed—nature doing or assisting in more than half the work!

Provincial News.

The capsizing of a small boat drowned four young men in St. Mary's Bay, off Long Island, Digby Co., last Thursday.

Sixty degrees were conferred by Dalhousie last Tuesday. Superintendent Fraser, of the School for the Blind, was made an LL. D.

A prominent temperance woman of Charlottetown has announced her willingness to organize a hatchet brigade against the saloons of that City.

Rev. C. A. Eaton, a Nova Scotian, has resigned his Toronto charge to accept the pastorate of a Baptist Church in Cleveland at \$5000 a year, free house, assistant pastor, and two months' holidays every summer.

DEATHS.

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, 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 Shenacadie, on April 5th, after a lingering illness, fortified by the last rites of Holy Church, CATHERINE McNEIL, widow of the late ANGUS McPHEE, at the age of 74 years, leaving two sons and five daughters to mourn the loss of an honest mother, as well as a large circle of friends and sorrowing relatives. May her soul rest in peace!

1000 lbs of maple sugar just received by T. J. Bonner.—adv.

Agricultural Warehouse.

As ye sow so shall ye reap. Just received, the following Choice Selection of Field Seeds:

- 100 Bushels White Russian Wheat.
- 100 Bush. White Fyfe Wheat.
- 100 Bush. Red Fyfe Wheat.
- 1200 Bush. American Banner Oats.
- 1000 Bush. Egyptian Oats.
- 1000 Bush. Heavy Black P. E. I. Oats.
- 100 Bush. Cluster Oats.
- 100 Bush. White Wonder Oats.
- 300 Bush. Lower Canadian and P. E. I Timothy.
- 1 Ton Alsike and Mammoth Red Clover.

And a quantity of Barley, Peas, Etc. Also One Carload Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.'s Phosphates.

The Crops grown with these Fertilizers won all the First Prizes both at Halifax and St. John Exhibitions last fall. Prices are again offered this fall, amounting to \$120.00, for Roots grown with these Fertilizers. The test by Government analysis show these Phosphates to contain more available Plant Food than any placed upon the Canadian market.

We only bought 100 Spring Tooth Harrows this year. The larger part are now sold. Secure one early. Plows are also selling very rapidly. Better than ever.

F. R. TROTTER.

SAXON BLEND,

THE TEA OF TEAS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

.. BY ..

T. J. BONNER.



CRESCENT BICYCLES.

The highest of all grades in MATERIAL, WORKMANSHIP and FINISH.

DUNLAP TIRES, ADJUSTABLE HANDLEBARS, ENAMELLED RIMS, ETC., ETC.,

THE FEATHERSTONE

A good reliable medium grade wheel at a low grade price. All guaranteed for the season of 1901. Write for catalogue and prices.

REPAIRING of all kinds, including BRAZING, VULCANIZING, ETC.,

SUNDRIES, Including Gas Lamps, Tires, Rims, Cement, Balls, Spokes, Pedals, Hubs, Grips, Etc., Etc.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

ACME BICYCLE AGENCY.

Sydney, C. B., Opposite New City Hall. New Glasgow, N. S., Box 284.

NEW FIRM,

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Are now open to do business in the store lately occupied by McCURDY & CO.

The New Stock

has just been imported from the English and American markets, personally selected by Mr. McCurdy.

Our Canadian Goods

are arriving daily and our stock will be complete in a few weeks.

MILLINERY

Our Millinery Department under the management of Miss McKeen is making a reputation for turning out

HATS IN THE MOST ARTISTIC STYLES.

SAILOR HATS

ever imported to Antigonish will be found here. Prices ranging from

22 cents

—TO—

\$1.25

TOO BUSY TO WRITE AN ADD WHICH WILL APPEAR NEXT WEEK.

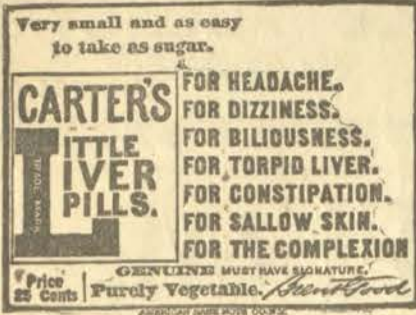
**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**

Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*W. C. Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**  
CHURCH BELLS, PEALS AND CHIMES,  
OF LAKE SUPERIOR INGOT COFFER AND  
EAST INDIA TIN ONLY.

**BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY,**  
THE E. W. VANDEUSEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

**GATES' Acadian Liniment**  
THE WORLD'S GREATEST  
**PAIN EXTERMINATOR.**

HALL'S HARBOUR,  
May 31, 1900.  
MESSRS. C. GATES, SON & CO.  
MIDDLETON, N. S.

GENTLEMEN:—About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days. I afterwards advised a neighbour to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Casey Corner spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He too was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house.  
For man and beast, external and internal, I regard it as the best.  
Yours truly,  
ALEXANDER THOMPSON.  
Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

**Hay Fever can be Cured by Japanese Catarrh Cure.**

IT KILLS THE GERM WHICH IS THE CAUSE OF THIS MOST PREVALENT COMPLAINT.

Hay fever has been the cause of much scientific study and research by many of the most prominent physicians throughout the world. Many of them differ as to its real cause, but the majority agree that the cause is due to the little germs contained in pollen grains, principally hay pollen, but many other flowers and plants contribute largely to its cause. Japanese Catarrh Cure has been found the only complete cure for hay fever. It contains an organic compound of Iodine, which is a thoroughly harmless antiseptic, and destroys the hay fever germs completely. It soothes, heals and gives almost immediate relief. You will find it pleasant to use. We will be pleased to send you a trial quantity free. Enclose 5 cent stamp for postage, to The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church St., Toronto. Sold by all druggists, 50 cents, or mailed direct.  
Sold by Foster Bros., Antigonish, N. S.

**Fine Farm For Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale the farm at North Grant, Antigonish County, formerly owned by Walter Grant (Sr.). It is situated about four miles from the Town of Antigonish, and contains fifty acres of good land. There is a first-class dwelling house, a commodious well-built barn (new), besides several out-buildings on the premises. This is certainly one of the best farms of its acreage in the County. A "clear title" can be given.

For further particulars as to price, title, etc., apply to  
SOMERS & CO.,  
Or to D. C. CHISHOLM, Barrister.  
Dated Antigonish, N. S., April 10th, 1901.

**QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.**

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates.

**GOOD DINING-ROOM**  
**FIRST-CLASS KITCHEN.**  
**LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.**  
Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises.  
JAMES BROADFOOT, Prop.  
Antigonish, June 8, 99.

**Some Famous Catholic Scientists.**

(C. Brengener, in St. Vincent's Journal.)

If we were to give credence to all that has been said and written by antagonists, it would appear that science is the heel of Achilles in the body of Catholicism. Jaundiced public opinion stigmatizes the Church as the stereotyped opponent of enlightened progress, oppugning all advance, which is being made by persecuted savants in spite of her. That great modern Minotaur, the press, has, in ponderous tome and tiny pamphlet, sided in this misrepresentation, placing this opposition as a national outcome of that "potpourri of mediæval absurdities."

The great English scientist, St. George Mivart, seems to have been of the same mind, and his separation from the Church has undoubtedly been noted as a triumph.

The piece de resistance, however, is Galileo Galilei—an oft told tale, almost as familiar as Don Quixote's charge on the windmills. Galileo, the theme of the paean with which Protestant polemics have greeted our ears, *usque ad nauseam* for a cycle of years. With pity and shudder we read of this unfortunate Catholic scientist whose persistent "and it still moves" sent him loaded with chains, to languish in the horrible dungeons of the Inquisition.

Inoculated with the virus of bigotry our adversaries hardly see in the Church a soil prolific of scientific progression; to say the least, the investigator subjects himself to the danger of popish anathemas. Leaving these quagmires of conjecture, these distorted mirrors of popular belief, and coming on to the solid ground of demonstration, a retrospective view of the part that Catholics have taken in the matter of science will show the patent fallacy of these opinions, will prove that the Church has a galaxy of talent in the advanced rank of thought, that many of her sons have unearthed intellectual nuggets in fields over which many brain ploughs have furrowed; will go so far as to show that Catholics are pioneers of science—men whose names are linked with progress in Astronomy, Mathematics, Mechanics, Electricity, Chemistry, Optics, Thermotics, Mineralogy and Botany; that such men as Gassendi, DeVico, Piazzi and a host of others have succeeded in traveling the scientific paths with that of piety.

Is it sinning against logic to say that an exact study of the laws governing the cosmos should have a tendency to enhance our reverence for the Almighty Creator? That the Church whose dogmas are based on Eternal Truth, should not fear a truthful exposition of the laws of nature? Truth is the object of science; hence a distinction is necessary between science and speculation. This pliant and admiring world of ours has often looked up to foundationless speculation in scientific theories, as is sufficiently testified by the many fragments which lie along the beaten path of progress. Many are called sciences which are but mere bundles of theory, which are tied and unbound by new discoveries. Science can classify only facts, a deduction which necessarily follows from its definition, viz.: "Science is a body of organized knowledge, whose phenomena are arranged so as to exhibit the reasons or causes by which they are influenced in their legitimate connection and interdependence." If one therefore be not "among the first by whom the new are tried" can he be justly accused of being an opponent to science?

In support of the assertion that Catholics have representative men, let us but examine the annals of science.

The pages of the history of that great and noble science, Astronomy, which penetrates the depths of ether, gauges the universe and counts the myriads of stars, wafts us to other worlds amid the void nebulae, and defines the ingredients of the sun, stars, comets and nebulae, scarcely record a more beautiful character than that of the canon of Frauenberg, Nicolaus Copernicus. The genesis of the modern system of the world dates back to this ecclesiastic, whose ingenuity first caused him to follow those landly hydrogen, mixed with a substance marks of simplicity and symmetry which nature places along the highway of truth. Prior to the time of Copernicus the Ptolemaic or geocentric system, as laid down in the *Almagest* of Ptolemy, held supreme scientific sway. According to this the earth was considered immovable, the sun revolving around it. Another character is here worthy of note, namely, Johann Muller, more familiarly known as Regiomontanus, in his time the greatest astronomer of Europe, the perfecter of the present system of trigonometry, and for some time the teacher of Copernicus.

Copernicus was born Feb. 19, 1473, at Thorn, in Prussia. After receiving a rudimentary and part classical education at home, he studied at the University of Cracow, receiving from that institution his diploma as doctor of medicine. His love of science took him to Italy, where he

Galileo is falsely credited with having used this expression after having signed an agreement to remain silent.

studied under Domenica Maris, and his advent at Rome found his reputation rivaling that of his former tutor, Regiomontanus.

The exposition of his grand hypothesis, which he established after many weary years of labour, is contained in his six books "De Coelestium Orbium Revolutionibus," according to which the sun and stars are fixed, the earth is a planet whose orbit is between Venus and Mars; the moon has a revolution around the earth. He furthermore computed that these planets have a revolution around the sun. This is the system of Copernicus epitomized, which prevails to-day. We cannot but admire the acute and audacious intellect of this man whose task can well be called a herculean one. We are convinced of this when we consider the great difficulties under which he laboured, the contrary opinions of the disciples of the schools of Aristotle and Ptolemy, and the fact that the telescope was unknown. He died in the year 1543 and the memory of his great work is recalled by a simple epitaph on his tomb, "Sta, Sol, ne moveare." It cannot be denied that Copernicus was a great scientist, an epoch-making genius, a milestone in the progress of the world. He loved his science, but is not known to have neglected the duties incumbent upon him as ecclesiastic; on the contrary, his biographers point him out as a man of tender piety, much devoted to his religion.

Le Verrier is another Catholic who has gained an enduring place in the annals of science. It is to the calculation of this scientist that astronomy owes the discovery of the planet Neptune, at that time considered an almost hopeless task by eminent astronomical talent. It was he who, by this discovery, reconciled the discrepancy which arose when it was shown that the observed path of the orbit of Uranus, subject to the perturbations of Jupiter and Saturn, did not agree with the theoretic one. This young and profound mathematician succeeded in solving this problem, which, from its enormous difficulty, astounded the whole of Europe, and caused him to be much feted. Another difficult task which he performed was the calculation of the weight of the planet Mercury, which, owing to its close proximity to the sun, was not easy to accomplish. Le Verrier contributed much to science, but notwithstanding, was a pious Catholic, devoted alike to crucifix and telescope.

Still to another must be conceded the aureole of distinction, whose brilliant work in his specialty reflected the lustre of the subject which he made the object of research, the sun. This personage is Jesuit Father Pietro Angelo Secchi, a product of nineteenth century Catholicity. Astronomy has a priceless treasure in his treatise on the sun. According to the principles laid down in his treatise the sun consists of three parts: nucleus, photosphere and chromosphere, the two latter being envelopes. The nucleus is gaseous matter, containing many metals known to us, also some unknown, in a high state of incandescence; the photosphere consists of metals found in the body of the sun, raised to a high gaseous state, and the chromosphere is chiefly known as helium. He throws some light on sunspots, which he claims are due to the expulsions of gases, notably of sodium and magnesium, from the sun during eruptive storms, the gases falling back in parabolic jets. He calculated the degree of temperature of the sun to be 6,100,000 Centigrade. His other work with the spectroscope was also considerable.

Abbot Gassendi, whose research on comets removed a popular superstition, is another great Catholic scientist. Piazzi, a Theatine monk was a great authority on stars, and the first discoverer of the asteroid. Jean Picard was a French ecclesiastic, through whose discoveries Newton was enabled to construct the principles of universal gravitation. Worthy of mention are the Jesuit De Vico and Domenico Cassini.

We now come to another field of science, the quiddity of which is still enveloped in a haze, and the scientific world is waiting with bated breath for a modern Archimedes to shout his "Eureka,"—we mean electricity. In this particular branch of science Catholicism has some very able and representative men, such as Galvani, Volta, Coulomb, Ampere, Gramme and Plaut; all of whom, with the exception of the last named, have left their names as technicalities of the science.

Galvani, the frog leg experimenter, was the discoverer of the fact that two dissimilar metals produce what is now known to the physicist as a galvanic current. Alexander Volta followed up the work of Galvani, the product of his ardent investigation being Volta's pile, the first step in the direction of batteries. Charles Augustin de Coulomb, a Frenchman, is the inventor of the torsion balance electrometer, a delicate detector and measurer of electricity, an apparatus which demonstrates two laws regarding the attraction and repulsion of two electrified bodies. A beautiful scientific character is Andre Marie Ampere, whose mathematical sagacity and

acumen elevated electro-magnetism to the rank of a new science. He is the discoverer of the electro-dynamic system which bears his name. There is the Parisian, Gramme, whose name is closely linked with the progress of the dynamo whose discoveries in this regard have done much to bring the modern dynamo to its present state of perfection. Gaston Plante, of Brussels, is the inventor of the storage battery. The scope of this essay does not permit of an explanation of the scientific work of these men, which would fill volumes; still their names are a sufficient voucher of their scientific standing, as every one who has any acquaintance with electrical science, from the mere tyro whose interest is barely awakened, to the master magician, whose skill is employed in multiplying the utilities and evolving the possibilities of a mysterious force, will readily admit.

The Catholic Church can truly be proud of that ardent devotee of the culture tube, the great bacteriologist, Dr. Louis Pasteur. Well can the words of Horace be applied in his case: "Exegi monumentum aere perennius," for he has indeed left his mark on the age; he is the glory of the close of the nineteenth century. Louis Pasteur was born at Dole, Dec. 27, 1822. He was successively professor at Strasburg, director of scientific studies at the Ecole Normale, professor of geology, physics and chemistry at the Beaux Arts, finally professor of Science, the Academy of Medicine and the French Academy honoured him with membership. He was the recipient of many flattering and enviable honours, and on his 70th birthday persons from all ranks rivaled in paying him enthusiastic admiration. A contemporaneous writer says: "This was a grand jubilee, the very festival of science, the apotheosis of the great savant, who thus before his death entered upon immortality."

His work was immense, comprehending branches of the physical, natural and medical sciences. What really raised him to the first rank and made him justly renowned as the leading scientific spirit of his age, are his studies on spontaneous generation, on lactic, tartaric and alcoholic fermentation; his monograph on wine, which saves the vintages of France; his immortal work on rabies, its prophylactic and curative treatment; finally, his great discovery of the artificial attenuation of virus. The student of psychology is familiar with his name, knowing in him a puissant opponent of the Atheistic-Materialistic school. The adherents of this school, Lamarck, Robinet, de Maillet, etc., explain the origin of life by a fortuitous collision of blind material forces. Pasteur dealt the death blow to this doctrine, making spontaneous generation an indefensible hypothesis. He proved that germs are not spontaneously produced, but are caused by the atmosphere and surrounding bodies, by a process of dry heating, or milieu, as he terms it; perhaps better understood by sterilization. Matter thus cannot evolve life unless the protoplasm of life is extant in that matter. By these studies he was led to his great work of establishing the presence and role of micro-organisms, to the study of development and biological conditions, creating a new science—bacteriology. His studies on fermentation have made him a never to be forgotten benefactor of the agriculturist. In advancing the microbial theory regarding the transmission of contagious disease, by procuring immunity by anti-toxin, he has done much for the human race, and the same can be said of his discovery of the rabies-virus in the saliva and nerve centres of mad dogs. The physician is indebted to him, the hygienist. Surgery owes to him the discovery of aseptic and the antiseptic treatment; in fact, he metamorphosed the medical science. Pasteur has shown himself a sagacious investigator, a persistent worker in biology, natural history and philosophy. One thing we cannot but admire in his work, namely, that all parts of his great work are held together without a break by an inflexible logic.

The short sketches thus far adduced are but a small fraction of that army of scientists who have laboured under the sceptre of the Church. Mention could be made of the geographers Columbus and Magellan, Gama and Vespucci; the mathematicians Charles, Cauchy and Pascal; the optician, Fresnel; the chemists Lavoisier, Roger Bacon and Van Helmont; the mineralogist Rene Just Haüy; the botanist Caesalpinus.

Does not the work of these men show the assertion that the Catholic Church is an opponent to science to be a ridiculous one? Does it not show that the Church is a protectress of science, under whose sceptre it can truly flourish? In view of this brilliant constellation of men of genius illuminating the wilderness of science, is it not strange to hear still the expression of the prejudiced assumption of the empiricist, or the complacent vapourings of the rhetorical blatherskite, that no scientific good can come out of the Nazareth of Catholicity? The shadow of the Cross illumined the path of the Catholic scientist; his work is indeed a prayer, for every fresh discovery is a new revelation of the Almighty Creator.

**Professional Cards**

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Barristers at Law,  
Solicitors, : : :  
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Real Estate bought and sold and monies loaned and borrowed for clients on short notice.

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VETERINARY SURGEON,  
NEW GLASGOW, - N. S.  
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, I  
Antigonish.

Having lately increased the number of our teachers we are now prepared to give instruction in any of the Standard Systems of . . .

**SHORTHAND**  
in use in this Province.  
Special discount on our regular terms to all who join this month.  
No tuition in advance and none if we do not give satisfaction.  
Call or write for catalogue.

**MACK COLLEGE,**  
Queen St., Truro, N. S.

**HACKNEY HORSES.**  
Colton Swell, No. 6693, E. H. H. B.  
Strathcona, No. 412, A. H. H. B.

These two pure bred Hackney Stallions, imported by the Government of Nova Scotia last year for the purpose of improving the stock of Horses in this Province, will remain during the season of 1901 at the subscriber's stables, Church Street, Antigonish.  
Terms on application.  
R. D. KIRK.

**Family Knitter**  
—SIMPLEST,  
—CHEAPEST,  
—BEST.  
Price \$8.00. Agents wanted.  
Price \$8.00. Write for particulars.  
DUNDAS KNITTING MACHINE CO.,  
Mention this paper. DUNDAS, ONT.

**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, . . . . . 11.30  
Express for Sydney, . . . . . 12.15  
Accommodation for Mulgrave, . . . . . 12.15

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, 1900.

Of Flowers.

(By Maurice Francis Egan.)

There were no roses till the first child died. No violets, no balmy-breathed heartsease—

Mexico.

Is the new life which is stirring in the veins of Mexico materializing the people?

The other day we had here the Rev. John Bowe, a venerable Catholic clergyman from Cincinnati.

"I dislike to see so many foreigners coming to Mexico. It will sooner or later corrupt the moral principles of the people.

The Americans' god is money. They are a material people. Their sole aim is to build fortunes. Religion is obsolete.

There is hardly a reader of this article who would care to live as do a half dozen young priests whom I know, and who lodge under the same roof, being of a fraternity.

The Protestant missionaries are a class apart, with a special work, mostly among poor people, for the upper classes here are untouched by missionary endeavour.

A Catholic clergyman related, the other day, that being on a mission out in the country, he was shocked at the remarks made by a Protestant exporter who came into the small town where he was preaching and labouring among the poor.

"The Protestant missionary was a large, imposing looking man," said the priest, "and as he talked with a strong, deep voice, and was well-dressed, the poor people were inclined to accept what he told them as truth.

The priest is a zealous young man who has been a missionary in the Philippine Islands.

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—is swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings.

Islands. He is frequently sent to distant parts of the country to revive the religious zeal of the poor Indians.

But there are missionaries and missionaries. I have one friend among the Protestant missionaries, long resident here and fond of the people.

Every fanatical preacher who goes among the poor people, undermining their respect for religion as they understand it, and abusing its chief exponents, is a demoralizing influence.

The Catholic Church in Mexico has tens of thousands of pure minded noble hearted men and women. It profoundly influences men and women for good.

Then, too, there are hundreds of Catholic priests whose lives are a daily hymn of praise to the Creator. I know some of them, living in poverty, self-denying men, up at early hours and off into the hills ministering to their humble flocks.

There is hardly a reader of this article who would care to live as do a half dozen young priests whom I know, and who lodge under the same roof, being of a fraternity.

One of these young priests came in from a journey into the Sierra not long ago and found a drunkard in his bed. The clergyman was wet and cold, weary to the point of exhaustion, and had consoled himself on his homeward journey on horseback with the thought "I will go directly to bed and get warm."

I have seen this young priest come back from a missionary expedition shaking with fever and ague and tortured by dyspepsia induced by the poor food of the Indians.

I know a poor priest, who, if you give him anything, never keeps it for himself. He can always find some one poorer than himself.

Of the devout women who have consecrated themselves to lives of useful activity, inspired by Christian faith, I might write many pages.

No; the Christian flame is burning here in Mexico. It is not a land of "utter darkness."

Father Bowe fears lest Americans bring here their "materialism." It was here long before they came. Many of the educated men were old fashioned materialists; they are so still.

Father Bowe says that Mexico is a Christian nation, and so it is; not always, however, do the poor Indians comprehend their religion with a vivid spirituality; they mentally grope for light, but the appeal which the Church makes to them is not wholly without response.

Rheumatism will Succumb to South American Rheumatic Cure because it goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes the cause. Many so-called cures but deaden pain temporarily only, to have it return again with double violence.

something better, we want to Puritanize them, as it were, but it seems to me that the sun and climate are against that; the Indian is not a New Englander, he needs a more objective presentation of his religion.

The Southern people are poetical and love the beautiful and the picturesque.—F. R. Guernsey, in the Boston Herald.

New American Saint.

Bishop Baraga, the apostle of the Chipewas, is the latest candidate for canonization among the ecclesiastics of the United States, writes Father Elliott in the Catholic World Magazine.

In his incessant journeys as priest or bishop he often suffered untold hardships, and bore miseries of every description, being several times in imminent danger of death.

There is many a dollar lost in wages by persons having a sprain, besides the pain they suffer. What a pity these people don't go and get a bottle of Griffiths' Menthol Liniment when the accident happens.

Sprains

White holds first rank this summer, as it did last, for children, young girls and young women, and for older ones also when combined with black.

White lawn graduation gowns this year are trimmed with dainty hemstitched or lace trimmed ruffles upon the skirts, the waists being tucked and hemmed, with embroidered or lace insertion set in.

White and colored wash silk shirt-waists made like ordinary cotton ones will be much worn this season.

Wide sashes of soft ribbon used as belts and ending with long ends coming to the edges of the skirts, are to be used with summer gowns.

Collars are made from two or three inches deep and over foundations that may be bought in all sizes. As a rule the collar is made of the dress material and trimmed as the waist is.

Many of the parasols this season are of striped silk in white colors, and many others are of plain black and the dark shades. The sticks are long, and as a rule are less ornate than they were a year ago.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

They are the Highest Grade wheels made; no Bicycle has a better reputation; no Bicycle has been more widely advertised by the makers; big favourites with best Bicycle Clubs; the leading wheel with professional riders.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing, KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc.

JOHN McDONALD

Always on hand or made to order at short notice. The Jewellery Co., Box A. H. Toronto.

Don't Neglect A Cough.

It's a short road from a cough to Consumption. When your cough appears take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

It will cure a cold at once and the "ounce of prevention" is better than years of illness.

"Words cannot express my gratitude for the good Shiloh's Consumption Cure has done me. I had a chronic cough—was in a dangerous condition. Shiloh cured the cough and saved me from consumption."

J. E. STURGIS, Niagara Falls.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent to you free. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

TENDERS WANTED.

The subscriber offers for sale by tender her property situated in the village of Heatherton, Antigonish County, formerly owned by the late John McDonald, Esq., Station Master, Heatherton, and consists of 20 acres, more or less, of Good Land in excellent state of cultivation.

There is a good Dwelling House and Barn on the premises. It is very conveniently situated to Church, School, Railway Station, etc., making it a desirable property for a Tradesman, Merchant, etc.

NOON ON JULY 16TH, 1901, MARY ANN McDONALD.

Heatherton, April 9, 1901.

HORSESHOEING!

The subscriber has leased the Blacksmith Shop at the rear of A. Kirk & Co.'s store, formerly occupied by James McPherson, and expects to start work there on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10.

By giving strict attention to business and doing First-Class Work I hope to receive a share of the public patronage. Special attention will be given to lame and interfering horses.

NEWTON CAMERON.

Antigonish, April 4, 1901.

BUY...

COWAN'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATES.

AND GET THE CHOICEST QUALITY. THE COWAN CO., Toronto.

Keep an eye out for



In future this label will be attached to all garments and will be found in the left hand pocket of the coat.

Produced by the owners and makers of Fit-Reform, whose agencies extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

We are the original founders, in the Dominion, of tailor-made-garments equal to custom made.

This clothing, if not already there, will shortly be placed on your market, await its coming.

Our garments are all guaranteed tailor-made from the production of English, Scotch, Irish and Superior Canadian Mills. Fit unsurpassed and trimmings that will wear as long as the cloth.

Note our Registered Brands "Royal" and "Fit-Reform."

FREE CAMERA AND OUTFIT. Green for selling only 12 beautifully finished finished (5x7 in.) Camera Photographs of Queen Victoria at 10c. each. Everybody wants a good picture of Her Majesty. They are going like wildfire. This camera takes a picture 2 1/2 inches. The outfit consists of 1 box Dry Plates, 1 pkg. Hypo, 1 Printing Frame, 2 Developing Trays, 1 pkg. Developer, 1 pkg. Rubber Paper, 1 pkg. Silver Paper, and full Directions. Write for Photos. Sell them, return the money, and we send you Camera and Outfit, postpaid. The Photo Co., Box A.C. Toronto.

\$30.00 EAGLE BICYCLE. Cut this ad out and send to us with a State warranty in your own or Ladies' handwriting, height of frame and gear we used, and we will send you this High Grade 1901 Model Eagle Bicycle by Express, O.D. Subject to examination. You can examine it thoroughly at your local press Office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented. A HIGH GRADE 1901 MODEL GENUINE EAGLE BICYCLE, pay to the Express Agent the balance due—\$29.00—and Express Charges. The express charges are only 50 to 75 cents for each 500 miles. No extra charge for Ladies Bicycles. EVERYONE KNOWS THE EAGLE BICYCLES. They are the Highest Grade wheels made; no Bicycle has a better reputation; no Bicycle has been more widely advertised by the makers; big favourites with best Bicycle Clubs; the leading wheel with professional riders. Built on honor, flush joints, finest hanger, hubs and bearing, highest grade equipment. Fitted with Victor Single Tube Tires. \$2.50 extra for Morgan & Wright Tires—\$5.00 extra for Dunlop Tires. Heights of frame—Men's 29, 32 and 34 in.—Ladies' 29 and 32 in.—marked in black. WE OFFER splendid chance to a good agent in each town. Send for Catalogue and ask for Agents' Discounts. Wheels slightly used, \$8.00 to \$25.00. T. W. BOYD & SON, 1483 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing, KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc.

JOHN McDONALD

FREE HAT. Fashionable fancy straw, sailor, navy blue, cream or black, nicely trimmed in the latest style, with any color wide satin ribbon, straw edged bows and pretty gilt buckle, given for selling at 15c. each only 16 fashionable Silver and Gold Hat Pins, with beautifully engraved tops set with large handsome imitation Rubies, Amethysts, Emeralds, etc. Every lady will buy one. Write for Hat Pins. Sell them, return the money, and we send this beautiful Hat, all charges paid. THE JEWELRY CO., Box A. H. TORONTO.

Graphophone given for selling only 5 dollars, beautifully finished full-sized (6 1/2 in.) Goldtone Phonograph of Queen Victoria at 10c. each. They are going like wildfire. This wonderful instrument is made by the famous Columbia Phonograph Co. of New York and Paris. With it we send five Selections as follows: Speech, "Song of Solomon," Pizzolo Solo, "The Mocking Bird"; "Milk and Honey," "Dixie Land." Write for Plans. Sell them, return the money, and we send this splendid Graphophone with complete instructions all charges paid. THE PHOTO CO., BOX A. S. TORONTO, ONT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dwelling House and Farm for Sale—C. Ernest Gregory.  
Seeds and Fertilizers—F. R. Trotter.  
Co-partnership Notice.  
Horses, Cattle, Etc., at Auction—David N. Girroir.  
Tenders Wanted—Collin A. Chisholm.  
Seed Oats for Sale—South River Agricultural Society.  
New Firm—Chisholm, Sweet & Co.  
New Stock—A. Kirk & Co.  
Bicycles, Repairs, Etc.—Acme Bicycle Co.  
Farm for Sale—A. D. Chisholm.

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS crowded out.  
FRESH FISH AT BONNER'S.—adv.  
A FEW TONS OF GOOD HAY for sale D. G. Kirk.—adv. H.  
WALDREN'S PHOTO STUDIO opens from Tuesday, May 7th, till noon Saturday, 11th.  
MICHAEL DUGGAN, of Margaree, was run over by a train at Whitney Pier on last Friday and died in ten minutes.  
SYDNEY AND GLACE BAY are to be connected by an electric tramway covering a distance of 25 miles.  
THE BOARD OF ARBITRATION has refused to award an increase of wages to the Cape Breton miners.  
COLLEGE PRIZE FUND.—Rev. A. J. Chisholm, Creignish, \$2.00; D. McK. Gillis, L'Ardoise, \$2.00.

DATES OF MEETINGS of School Boards in District No. 6: Antigonish Board, May 22; Guysboro, June 5; St. Mary's, June 19.

NEIL McLVAN, the only son of a widow, was badly hurt while coupling cars at Point Tupper on Friday last. It is feared that his spine is injured.

TWO TANKS containing 300,000 gallons of coal tar were destroyed by fire at the Steel Works, Sydney, on Sunday morning.

THE ODDFELLOWS of the Town are to be addressed at the Baptist Church next Sunday evening by their chaplain, Rev. A. J. McDonald, Loch Kathrine.

COMMENCING MAY 2ND, the Plant Line steamer Halifax will leave Hawkesbury Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock and Halifax Thursday morning at 7 o'clock.

COUNTY COURT.—The case of McCurdy vs. Robert postponed from Wednesday until Friday of last week was heard and decision reserved. Court adjourned Saturday.

THE PEOPLE OF CANSO voted for Incorporation last Saturday by 177 to 7. Many fishermen failed to get in before the poll closed at 4 o'clock otherwise the majority, it is believed, would have been over 200.

SEE ADV. of Acme Bicycle Agency on page 5 of this issue. Those in need of a good, reliable bicycle, sundries or repairs write or call one of this firm's branches—New Glasgow or Sydney, C. B.

THE NOVA SCOTIA Steel Company's employees at Sydney Mines have asked for a committee to arbitrate the question of an increase of wages. The Federal Government has granted the request and appointed Judge King of the Supreme Court of Canada Chairman of the Board.

THE TOWN COUNCIL held a meeting on Tuesday evening. A number of small bills and one of \$180 for 200 feet of fire hose were ordered to be paid. R. L. McLean's tender, \$1.80 per day for running the watering-cart for the season was accepted. On providing proper substitutes, Mr. Laundry, Water Superintendent, was granted three weeks leave of absence.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.—Duncan Grant, Briley Brook, has sold his farm to Ronald McDonald, Old Gulf Road, for \$1,300 and a further agreement. The farm at Gasperaux Lake owned by the late James Chisholm has been sold to Peter McMaster, Glen Road, for \$875. Wilkie Thompson bought from Winslow Wilkie the property at West River occupied by Geo. Wilkie for \$730. Mr. T. Downie has purchased the residence and property on Victoria st., Antigonish, owned by D. Chisholm, merchant.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Matthias Hanrahan, carpenter, met with an accident yesterday from which it is feared he received serious injury. With several others he was removing a portico from the building on St. Ninian street recently purchased from the estate of the late Roderick McDonald, blacksmith. The lever he was using slipped off its support, and the portico fell three feet. Mr. Hanrahan was caught under it. No bones were broken, but it is supposed he sustained serious internal injuries.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN Guardian says: There has been quite a drop in the wool market lately, and the best No. 1 P. E. Island tub washed wool is offering at 15 to 16 cents, while in Ontario and Quebec the price has fallen to 13 and 14 cents. The high duty levied by the United States has dropped exportation from Canada, and overloaded the home market, hence the low prices. Ninety per cent. of last year's clip is still on the island in the hands of dealers, unsold. Prospects for early sales are not very bright, and prices for the clip will be slow accordingly.

HYMENNAL.—At Bridgeport, C. B., on

the morning of Tuesday, April 23rd, Mr. Patrick Nearing and Miss Flora McMullen were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, by the Rev. Chas. McDonald, P. P. The bride was attended by Miss Annie McMullen and the groom by Mr. Frank Stephenson. A nuptial High Mass was celebrated. The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents. Their many friends wish them a long and pleasant married life.

THE MANY FRIENDS of Dr. Arch. A. MacDonald, of St. Andrews, who graduated in 1900 from the Maryland Medical College, Baltimore, will be glad to learn that he has had again the degree of M. D. conferred upon him by the Baltimore Medical College, at which institution he was a student during the past year. The Baltimore Medical College is one of the largest and best equipped medical schools in the U. S., there being in the vicinity of seven hundred students enrolled in the various classes during the past year. Jas. W. Chisholm, of Glassburn, has just completed his third year studies at the same institution.—Com.

Personals.

Dr. W. H. MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald arrived home from Jamaica on Saturday.

Mr. R. M. Gray went to Halifax yesterday.

Mr. Hiram Donkin is in Town.

Mr. W. J. Landry, leaves on Monday to superintend the installing of a water

House to Let.

MRS. BECK'S HOUSE, on Main Street, next to the Court House, containing ten rooms, Kitchen, Etc. Apply to

C. L. BECK, New Glasgow.  
Or to MRS. W. J. BECK, Antigonish.

NOTICE.

To be sold on the premises of DAVID N. GIBRIOL, Tracadis, on TUESDAY, May 7th, at 10 A. M., three Horses, 11 Head of Cattle, Ten Tons of Hay, one Mowing Machine, one Raking Machine, one Two-Horse Truck, one Tip-Cart.  
Terms, six months' credit with approved notes

Agricultural Society Seed Oats

After the members are supplied the SOUTH RIVER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will have a quantity of seed oats to dispose of AT COST

off the car at Antigonish. Farmers wishing them can send their orders to J. B. McDonald, President, Dunmore, or D. McPhee, Secretary, Loch Kathrine, who will notify them when oats will be delivered.  
Loch Kathrine, May 1st, 1901.

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING HOUSE and Farm on the South River Road belonging to the late Charles Murdoch Estate, also the House and Shop at Addington Forks belonging to said Estate. Good titles guaranteed.  
Apply to

C. ERNEST GREGORY, Barrister.  
Antigonish, April 29, 1901.

Partnership Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have this day entered into partnership under the name and style of "Chisholm, Sweet & Co.," for the purpose of carrying on a general dry goods and grocery business at Antigonish.

A. D. CHISHOLM,  
KINSMAN SWEET.  
Antigonish, April 30, 1901.

Referring to the above we beg to announce to the public that having secured the premises and purchased the good-will of McCurdy & Co. we intend to maintain the well-known reputation of the West End Warehouse as the best place in Antigonish to buy dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. We solicit a continuance of the very liberal patronage accorded to the late firm and assure our patrons that we shall do all in our power to give them satisfaction.  
CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

FOR SALE.

Cheap and on easy terms that beautiful farm on which the subscriber resides one fourth of a mile from R. R. station, five miles from Antigonish Town, containing about 125 acres in first class order with superior buildings, cutting a large quantity of hay and good for all kinds of crop, plenty of wood and water. Terms, etc., made known on application.  
A. D. CHISHOLM,  
Lower South River.

AUCTION SALE!

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises occupied by Alexander Cameron at North Lochaber, Antigonish County, on

Friday, the 3rd Day of May, Prox., at 10 o'clock in the Forenoon:

All the Stock-in-trade and General Merchandise in the store of the said Alexander Cameron, lately doing business as Cameron Bros., consisting of Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, Dress Shirts, Suspenders, Ladies' Gossamers, Collars, Ties, Etc., 2 Rolls Carpet, several pieces of Serge, Coburg Linings, Cotton Batting, a quantity of Cotton Wad; also Crockeryware, Silverware, Tinware, &c., Sewing Machine, 2 Show Cases, an Oil Tank, a quantity of Stove and Shoe Blacking and numerous other articles usually found in a country store.  
Also, 3 Milch Cows, 3 Heifers (2 years old), 2 Yearlings, 1 Horse, 11 Sheep, 1 Truck Wagon, 1 Riding Wagon, 1 Riding Sleigh, 1 Wood Sled, a Plough, a Roller, 3 Harrows and 1 set Platform Scales.  
Terms: Cash.

The above articles will be sold under directions given the undersigned at a meeting of the creditors of said Alexander Cameron, held on the 6th day of April, instant.

ALEXANDER MANSON,  
Assignee of Said Estate.  
North Lochaber, N. S., April 15th, 1901.

system for the I. C. Railway at St. Charles Junction, Quebec. Mr. J. B. McManus, of Memramcook has a contract for the work.

Messrs. George Murphy and W. A. McKinnon, third-year students in Dalhousie medical class, arrived home on Saturday, and Mr. Andrew Gillis, of Morar, Ant., first year student in the same department, came home on Saturday, the year's term having been completed.

OBITUARY.—On Sunday morning, 28th ult., Christopher Chisholm, died at the residence of his son, Daniel Chisholm, merchant, Victoria Street, Antigonish. Deceased was probably the oldest man in the County, being in his ninety-fifth year, and was wonderfully active and mentally bright for a man of his great age. Even during the last winter he was a frequent attendant at the Cathedral. He was a man of strict integrity and of remarkable industry. He also leaves one daughter. May he rest in peace!

Chinese Puzzle.

One despatch says that the punitive expedition reported last week had no excuse for setting out, as the General Liu had already withdrawn his troops by Imperial command. Another despatch that a collision actually took place on April 23 and 24 between Germans and Chinese and that out of one detachment of 80 Germans 45 were killed or wounded. One despatch says that the Russians have such an army in Manchuria that they have no fear of Japan. Another despatch says that the Chinese have destroyed a large portion of the Manchurian railway and killed all the Russian guards. It is certain that a small British force near Shan-haikwan has been attacked by a thousand Boxers, but these are said to be only brigands. Germany and France insist on an indemnity of \$325,000,000. Russia, Britain and the United States say this is much too large.

SEED ONIONS, peas, beans, corn, turnips etc. etc., at T. J. Bonner's.—adv.

T. J. BONNER is killing some nice cattle these days and getting regular weekly shipments of prime beef from P. E. Island.—adv.

TENDERS.

SEPARATE TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to

NOON, MAY 4th, INSTANT;

for the purchase of the following lots of lands, lately owned by George H. Randall late of Antigonish Town, farmer, deceased:

- (1) Intervale Lot: That excellent intervale lot situate in the town of Antigonish, bounded towards the North by the Intercolonial Railway; towards the East by lands in possession of William Grant; towards the South by Wright's River (so-called) and towards the West by the old and the new road leading from Antigonish to Hollowell Grant, containing 7 acres more or less.
- (2) A Wood Lot situate near the town of Antigonish, bounded on the North by the Northern line of the Soldiers Grant; on the East by lands in possession of P. B. McPhee, Esq.; on the South by lands conveyed by Milledge Randall to the late Willoughby Randall; and on the West by lands conveyed by George Randall to Willoughby Randall, containing 30 acres more or less.
- (3) Town Lot: That lot on the Northern side of Main Street in the town of Antigonish with first-class dwelling house and buildings thereon, and containing a good orchard and garden, bounded on the North by St. Mary's Street; on the East by lands formerly owned by Daniel Harrington; on the South by Main Street; and on the West by lands of Frederick H. Randall, containing one-half of an acre more or less.

Terms:—Cash on delivery of deed. The subscribers do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

FREDK. H. RANDALL,  
CHAS. E. HARRIS,  
Administrators of the Estate of said deceased.  
Antigonish, N. S., Apr. 22, 1901.

TO LET.

The House and Property on Sydney street last occupied by the late Angus Dunn.  
Apply to

IDR. CAMERON.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

MEN'S SUITS. . . .  
MEN'S TWEED SUITS, - \$3.75  
MEN'S TWEED SUITS, - 4.50  
MEN'S TWEED SUITS, - 5.50  
5.90, 6.50, 7.50, up to 14.00  
Prices are Lower than ever. . . .  
Special Reduction for Cash. . . .

I am showing a particularly good Tweed Suit, all-wool, well-lined. French facings, fit guaranteed. Former Price \$9.50 now \$7.90. I bought all the manufacturer had in this line at a low figure. Hence the reduction. Don't fail to see this Suit.

A full line of Black Worsteds, in all prices.  
A large range of Black and Blue Serge Suits, handsome, nobby, durable, and good-fitting, at the very lowest prices.

PANTS. . . .

A complete stock of Pants at any price from 90c. to \$4.25. Boys', Youths' and Children's Suits, in all styles from \$1.50 up. My stock in this department is the largest I ever bought. Call and examine it. It is a pleasure to show nice goods such as ours even if you make no purchase.

Waterproof Coats from \$2.75 to 10.50,

An exceptionally good Black Waterproof Coat for \$5.50. Space forbids further details. I can only say that I carry a large stock of MEN'S TOP SHIRTS in styles and patterns to suit any one. Any thing you want in Underwear, Umbrellas, Neckties, Collar Buttons, Etc., Etc. Men's Overalls and Jumpers, from 50c. up.

J. S. O'BRIEN.

CATCH ON?

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE

FAMOUS

OXFORD TWEEDS

Produced at the Celebrated Oxford Mills, for Ladies and Gentlemen.



ALL LADIES' GOODS CUT IN DRESS AND SKIRT LENGTHS. NO TWO ALIKE. THE ONLY CORRECT DRESS AND BICYCLE SKIRT.

The Latest Patterns in All-Wool Plaids, Illuminated Scotch Effects. Few People know the world-wide reputation these Cloths possess, but thousands can testify from personal experience to their value for all-round service. They are strictly Pure Wool, and are put together in the best possible way, so as to stand hard usage and preserve their handsome appearance.

WEAR OXFORD CLOTH AND BE STRICTLY UP TO THE MINUTE.

Cannot be beaten for equal qualities. We cordially invite inspection.

Beware of imitation. There is only one Genuine Oxford, and we have it.

The Palace Clothing Co.,

AGENTS, ANTIGONISH.

NOW IS THE TIME . . .

Getting ready and making room for our Spring Stock we have bargains to offer,

SLIGHTLY USED UPRIGHT PIANOS,  
SLIGHTLY USED CABINET ORGANS,

Sold very Low for Cash or on our Easy Payment System, also a Full Line of

SEWING MACHINES, NEEDLES, OIL,  
FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

Send for our catalogue. You can buy much cheaper abroad than at home. Mail orders a specialty. Try us.

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

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the Estate of John Chisholm (Wm. V. son), late of Caledonia, Ant. Co., deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ALEXANDER K. CHISHOLM,  
Executor.  
Dated Caledonia, April 17, 1901.

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received up to the 15th day of June next for that desirable property owned by the undersigned at St. Andrews, in this County. Said property consists of 130 Acres of Land, with Good Dwelling House and Barn; is conveniently situated to church, school house, and post office, and has good fencing and firewood thereon. Further particulars may be had from the undersigned. Address COLIN A. CHISHOLM, Antigonish, N. S. May 1, 1901.

TENDERS.

SEPARATE, SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to

NOON ON SATURDAY, MAY 18, PROX.,

for the interest of Alexander Cameron, North Lochaber, in each of the following lots of Land, lately owned by him, to wit:

- 1st Lot.—That Lot situate on the Eastern side of Lochaber, bounded on the North by lands of William Cameron; on the East by lands of Donald Cameron; on the South by lands lately known as the McPhee farm, and on the West by the waters of Lochaber Lake, containing 35 acres, more or less.
- 2nd Lot.—That Lot situate at Lochaber aforesaid, bounded towards the North by the last mentioned lot and Lands of Donald Cameron; towards the East by Land known as the Gilie Lot; towards the South by lands of Mrs. Alexander Manson; and towards the West by the waters of Lochaber Lake, containing 100 acres, more or less.
- 3rd Lot.—That excellent Timber Lot situated at Black Brook, in the County of Pictou, bounded towards the North by lands of Duncan McLellan; towards the East by lands of Alexander Gunn; towards the South by lands of Alexander Gunn, and towards the West by lands of John J. Cameron, containing 200 acres, more or less.

Terms: Cash on delivery of deed. The subscriber does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender.  
North Lochaber, N. S., April 16, 1901.  
ALEXANDER MANSON,  
Assignee of the Estate of said Alexander Cameron.

AGENTS WANTED.

To sell RIGHT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE, the reliable remedy for indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. Agents make good wages. Write to-day for particulars.  
Address

W. E. FRASER,  
Main Street, Antigonish.

BANNERS,  
BADGES,  
PINS,  
BUTTONS,

FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES,  
FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS,  
SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC.  
SACRED HEART PINS, CHARTS  
AND BADGES,  
RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS,  
SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY  
COMMUNION.

Designs and Estimates given upon application. Write for Catalogue.

T. P. TANSEY

Manufacturer Association Supplies,  
14 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL.