

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1901.

NO 28

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.
No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrears are paid.
Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH, first insertion, SIXTY CENTS
second, TWENTY CENTS
Special Rates for periods of two months or longer.

Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c. per line each insertion.
Changes in Contract advertising must be in on Monday.

Obituary Poetry not inserted.

JOB PRINTING.

Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, JULY 11.

We read this week in a leading Catholic exchange a short story which we read more than twenty years ago. Well, it is as good as ever, we suppose, and space must be filled; and perhaps our contemporary thinks there is nothing new under the sun.

The freedom with which Catholic Church processions are now conducted in Holland without fear of molestation is in great contrast with the old Reformation days when Catholics had to worship in secret and priests were proscribed by law. Time has worked such changes more quickly, after all, in Holland than in countries which would blush to be classed with her in wordly achievements.

The Pilot complains of Englishmen who, after settling in the United States pride themselves on their English allegiance. We have Americans in this country who remain American citizens; and they are welcome here; and we allow them to vote, and never challenge them even in the heat of a party contest. We rather like to see them hang on to their allegiance to the land of their birth.

The London Tablet inquires whether there is no millionaire of Irish birth to do for Catholic Ireland what Mr. Carnegie has done for Scotland. It must be remembered however that Catholic Ireland has as yet no university whose degrees are officially recognized by the government, and the political party which the Catholic Tablet supports through thick and thin obstinately refuses to do anything for the removal of this cringing grievance.

Mr. W. J. O'Neill Daunt, in his recently published "Personal Recollections of O'Connell," tells us that the liberator was firmly convinced that the "Letters of Junius" were written by Edmund Burke, and mentions his specific reasons for so believing. Anyone who has compared the letter of Junius to the Duke of Grafton with Burke's attack upon the same nobleman in his "Letter to a noble Lord" cannot be surprised that Burke's name should be associated by many with what will probably now remain forever a mystery of authorship.

Rev. E. Benkers in the Catholic Universe gives an interesting account of the celebration in Holland of the feast of St. Gervase, who died in the fourth century, and at whose tomb miracles have been wrought. His feast day is celebrated with a procession of the Blessed Sacrament at Maastricht. The procession proceeds through the densely crowded streets and Protestants mix up with it, but utter not a sound of disapproval, nor do a disturbing act. We doubt whether such a happy state of affairs would exist in a city of the land of the free. Certainly it would not in some Canadian cities.

The Toronto Weekly Sun, in explaining the attitude of Canadian law and courts towards American divorces, says that, as in Canada there are no divorce courts outside of the Maritime Provinces, people are driven to use the American courts, and that many of those who have done so have remarried and now have families whose legal status is doubtful, because our courts do not recognize American divorces unless both the divorced

parties were domiciled in the State at the time of the divorce. Therefore it thinks, Parliament ought to deal with these cases. Authority ought to intervene by ordering their prosecution for perjury which, according to our contemporary's showing, they have committed. A man who leaves his wife in Canada, goes to an American State for a short time, gets a divorce there, comes back and marries again in Canada, is a fit subject for a criminal prosecution, not for legislative relief.

A select committee of the House of Lords has reported in favor of some modification of the obnoxious Coronation Oath. It is thought necessary that some form of specific declaration against transubstantiation and the invocation of the Blessed Virgin shall be a part of the oath however, and it remains to be seen whether this declaration will be made in language which does not insult the Catholics of the Empire. The action of the Canadian parliament is receiving the large measure of credit which it deserves for awakening Lord Salisbury to a proper view of the situation, but it is also very well-known that the King himself is strongly opposed to the declaration in its present form, and the Duke of Cornwall and York, heir apparent to the throne, has shown his feelings plainly by accepting addresses which have denounced the oath in the strongest terms, and has gone even further, by privately expressing his hope "that we shall soon be rid of that horrid oath."

We were told recently that a large engineering company in this province has the custom of giving its employees a short vacation twice a year. We know of other companies which do the same thing, the employees being paid the same for the vacation time as when at work. No man who desires to see harmony between capital and labor can fail to be gratified at this. It is refreshing and heartening to see such a spirit manifesting itself in these days when time is getting to be money, in the worst sense as well as in the best, and bank accounts are more valued than principles. We do not suppose the employers who do this would do it if they found that the loss occasioned were ruinous, or even extremely serious. Yet the fact that they are willing to do it at all is an encouraging sign, for they must lose something by it, unless their calculation is that men work better when treated well; and that they do, we believe is the truth, whether it be the mainspring of their employers' action or not, and whether it pays the employers or not. We hope that the examples set will be followed by other employers. Capital and labor are the twin forces by which mighty nations are built; and that these forces should work in harmony is no more than every lover of his country ought to desire.

Probably not many readers of THE CASKET have ever seen an automobile, the horseless carriage driven by a gasoline or naphtha motor. On its first appearance a couple of years ago it was looked on chiefly as a curiosity, but now it is very much used in city streets, and may even be a prominent feature of the battlefields of the future. The bicycle has already proved itself useful to an army and in so unlikely a country as South Africa. Capt. Reichmann, an American officer who accompanied the Boers as a military attache of the United States, says in his written report to the Government at Washington:

The Boers were always fairly well informed of the enemy's whereabouts and doings. In the transmission of intelligence, the bicycle played a prominent part. The cyclists did not confine themselves to the roads on which they had the right of way; they made short cuts by following cat paths and even road across the prairie. They could be found at every General's headquarters.

The automobile race two weeks ago from Paris to Berlin was regarded with much interest by Emperor William and others interested in the military possibilities of the horseless carriage. There were one hundred and sixty-seven entries, and the average rate of speed was forty-two miles an hour. M. Fournier, the

winner, drove his vehicle 327 1/2 miles at an average speed of fifty-three and a quarter miles an hour, and Mr. Rolls, an Englishman, sometimes made eighty miles an hour. The automobile is almost as good as some of the flying machines that have been dreamt of.

We are glad to see that a leading Canadian paper has a strong article on public swearing. It is only by frequent reiteration that the public attention can be kept fixed on any evil and indeed here is something which is so evil and so serious that it merits the efforts of every man who can pen a line against it. Too frequently it is found that the public is callous to this habit, and why? Because, from the time when our childish feet can toddle, we are accustomed to hear foul oaths and reeking blasphemies. The pity of it is, that even now participants grow hardened to the custom. This world is God's, and all therein contained. We are the work of His hands, and yet, too often, we have not even the slightest feeling of horror—nav, we even smile as if at a jest when we hear His sacred name defiled in rude speech, coupled with coarse and vulgar epithet, and used in maledictions called in anger on our fellow men. And the wise, paternal law which orders men to clean out their yards and sinks when a disagreeable odour arises from them, permits the indulgence in public profanation of God's name, to such extent that from youth we grow so well accustomed to it that an insult to the name of the King would effect us more. But the name of the King, men would not dare to insult on public highways as they do that of the creator of Heaven and Earth and of all things, and the law would be amply sufficient to check any attempt to do so. Yet must the ears of the young continue to be filled with abominable oaths, the respect for God which He has implanted in us continue to be suppressed and stifled, because of false notions of freedom, under which men may not insult the King of Britain, but may with impunity heap insults upon the thorn-crowned head of Jesus Christ.

The press had, a short time ago, some scandalous exposures of gambling at cards by the wealthy society women of New York. Now it is London that gives the same scandal. It is stated that the gambling fever amongst society women of London has become a perfect craze, and that the sums won and lost are enormous. The trouble seems to be with those people, that they have not enough to do, life is a bore to them, no work have they to occupy their time. Wealth deprives them of the wholesome stimulation which keeps the world fresh, of making a living and keeping the wolf from the door. To anyone who thinks that the most desirable thing in the world is to have money enough to avoid the necessity for work, the recent exposure of the crazy doings of those who have such means, ought to be food for reflection. The labourer who does his hard day's work and seeks his couch at night weary and sleepy, is a picture of happiness, compared with the man or woman of boundless wealth, who is obliged each day that comes to devise new ways of making interesting the lives of which they are heartily tired. Men and women who are in comparatively humble and obscure positions are prone to admire and envy those who have, as we sometimes think, all that would make life a happy dream. It doesn't, though it makes it a nightmare, nine times in ten. The woman who has a good husband, good children and enough to eat, drink and wear, to satisfy reasonable demands, has no need to envy women who are tired of diamonds, tired of balls, dinners and receptions, tired of wealth and of the world, so far that they had rather become gamblers, or anything else, than endure their boredom. For it is as true as we live, that no measure of the goods and pleasures of this life can prevent us from reaching out for something still—some new or hitherto unenjoyed pleasure, and people who are poor, or only moderately well-to-do, stand a better chance of realizing that we were never meant to reach absolute contentment or happiness in this world; and they, and not the wealthy and leisured, get nearer

to true content, and are not so far away from religion and the peace thereof.

President Hadley of Yale says that "readiness to accept self-imposed obligations constitutes the fundamental characteristic of a Christian." If this be the case the man who promptly fulfils his oath to have revenge must be an excellent Christian. What a frightful distance the world has departed from Christianity when a man who talks such rubbish as this is at the head of one of America's greatest universities. It is a readiness to accept obligations because Christ has imposed them which is the fundamental characteristic of a Christian.

A book-reviewer in the Presbyterian Witness says that "freedom and civic righteousness are advancing" in Mexico under the influence of Anglo-Saxon Protestantism. The latest manifestations of freedom reported was the expulsion of the Cornelite Nuns who do nothing but pray. The rulers of Mexico don't believe in prayer. Does Anglo-Saxon Protestantism take credit for this?

The same reviewer speaks of the Anglo-Saxon race "uplifting" the Aborigines of Central and South America. We know how they "uplifted" the Aborigines of North America—after the fashion of a mule who lifts a man skyward by way of preparing him for the coroner's jury. "Twill civilize them," said Mr. Hennessy, when the allies landed in China last summer. "Twill civilize them stiff," replied Mr. Dooley. That is the way in which Anglo-Saxon civilization has acted on the hapless Indian races of America.

In his introduction to "A Treasury of Irish Poetry in the English Tongue," recently published by Macmillan & Co., Stopford A. Brooke, who is very far from being a Catholic himself, writes as follows:

The religious poets of Ireland are almost altogether Catholic, and it is well for poetry that it is so. The Church of England poetry is weighted away from art by doctrinal and ecclesiastical formula, by a diluted scepticism of the supernatural, and by a distrust and reprobation of enthusiasm which has its source in the temper of the universities—a temper which Trinity College has inadequately imitated. As to the Nonconformists, they cherish a most sorrowful want of imagination. Beauty has no temple among their shrines, and it seems a pity that so large and influential a body of citizens should be incapable of producing any fine religious poetry. In Ireland, however, the immense store of poetic subjects which belong to the Catholic Church, the living faith in the legendary world of the Saints, and in miracle, the multitude of thoughts, stories, and passions which cluster round the vast antiquity of the Church of Rome, and the poetic image of the young and virgin beauty of the persecuted Church of Ireland, present to the poetic religious temper beautiful and innumerable motives for song, and create incessant emotion round them.

All the world's greatest poets have been either Catholics or pagans. Carlyle calls Shakespeare the flower of mediæval Catholicism, and we know that Longfellow and Tennyson, in their highest flights,—"Evangeline" and "Idylls of the King,"—reached a Catholic atmosphere.

New Yorkers are very proud of their city. In fact, a learned physician has recently diagnosed a new disease which he calls Newyorkitis, one of whose symptoms is an undue expansion of the cranium. But this pride must have been sorely tested during the five days between June 29 and July 4, when five hundred deaths from sunstroke and a thousand or so more or less severe prostrations from heat occurred within the limits of the great city. "The Morgue became full of unclaimed dead," says the New York Sun, not a sensational journal by any means. "Ambulance drivers and doctors as well as the medical corps of the hospitals were so overworked that they too were threatened with prostration. The Coroners' physicians, the Coroners and all the force of clerks at the Coroners' office were similarly swamped with the constant calls that came upon them. The ambulance service moreover was badly crippled by the collapse and death of the horses. The situation seemed in a fair way to be drifting into something very like an appalling public calamity." Outside New York there was no such heavy mortality but a hundred or more deaths from heat were reported from the New England States during the same five days, and fourteen harvest hands went insane from the effects of the sun at

Wichita, Kansas, on July 1. We Nova Scotians feel nettled at times when American tourists say our climate explains why we are called Bluenoses, but just at present we should feel very thankful that the thermometer never stands at a hundred in the shade in this province. It is due to New York however to state that this was the worst spell of hot weather in thirty years.

Rev. Thos. M. O'Keefe has an article in Mosher's Magazine for June which contains much that is easily agreed with. We do not think he is quite fair, however, in condemning the Catholic press so completely for giving wide circulation to the good words which leading Protestants speak sometimes about the Church. The reason of our doing this so often is not because we are one bit confirmed in our faith, or glory the more in our holy religion, because of the occasional praise of Protestant speakers or writers. We think that, when Catholic editors repeat these things it is more usually, for the purpose of confounding the Protestant writers who are impressed by nothing so much as the opinions of writers and speakers who might be expected to share their prejudices. With one statement in this article we emphatically disagree, taking it for all that it may mean. He says: "The Catholic Church is conspicuously lacking in ability to aid a man in business nowadays. Her sense of justice is old-fashioned and her morality, governing every action in life, somehow or other runs contrary to success in the matter of buying and selling or of the practical management of politics." Now, taking this in its full meaning, it is unquestionably erroneous. If he means that the Church does not use its direct influence to further the business or political ends of any man, unless the occasion be great and serious, he is right, and the Church is right too. Protestantism to-day has degenerated into a system of mutual benefit clubs and associations. The Catholic Church cannot go down to that level. Men must come to her, and they will do so. If Father O'Keefe means that the Church does not do even as much as might be done to aid mutual benefit and mutual advancement, perhaps he is still right, but we are inclined to place the blame on the laity and not on the clergy. But if he means that to be a Catholic and a good one hinders a man from solid, substantial success in this world he is wrong, absolutely wrong. Time has been when the bigotry and hatred of Protestants meant something like this, but this is so no longer. Bigotry lingers in small patches here and there, but the growing indifference to a man's religious opinions is wiping it away. It dies hardest in the Protestant press and pulpit, but these are no longer the power they once were. At the most, the bigotry of the present day is but a slight obstacle compared with that with which our forefathers had to grapple; and they did not lie down before it. But does Father O'Keefe mean more than this? Is he such a pessimist as to believe that the honest man cannot hope for success in business or in politics? Dishonest men sometimes make the quickest advance in both, as a bank robber makes a haul in a night of a sum which a quiet trader would take a lifetime to secure by honest means. When shall we cease to measure success by the lives and deaths of burglars and safe-crackers of business and politics? The Catholic Church cannot help a man to fit himself for dishonest practices; but neither does she teach him that a Jay Gould is the standard of success in business or a Quay the standard of success in politics. If a young Catholic starts out with such ideals, his religion will certainly not help him to attain them. He has no right to hope for any such assistance. Men who dabble in actual business and know the life and atmosphere of it, know that honesty is a very valuable asset to the man who is content with reasonable success, and does not look for safe-blower's returns. Politics is, at the present time, a somewhat harder proposition; but politics has had its Gladstones, its O'Connells, its Windthorsts and its Thompsons. Why need any honest man be discouraged?

John C. Fleming died in New York on June 28 of heart disease rendered acute by the heat. He was son of the novelist Mary Agnes Fleming, and some twenty years ago was writing amusing letters signed "Myles O'Regan" for the Montreal True Witness.

Main Street School Exercises.

The closing exercises at the Main St. school took place last Friday. A number of townspeople were present. Rev. Jas. McDonald, Rector of the Cathedral, presided. The various class-rooms were suitably decorated by the pupils with crayon drawings of the Union Jack and other subjects. The reading contest was perhaps the most important feature on the programme because of the attention given to reading in the public schools by the leading local educators, and the marked facility with which the pupils acquitted themselves reflects considerable credit on the persevering and painstaking training by the teachers. After a series of essays had been read and a well arranged programme, consisting of singing and exercises in the various branches taught in the several departments, the prizes were awarded as follows.

HEAD DEPARTMENT, GRADE VIII.

Prize for General Science—Awarded to Alex. Chisholm.

1st prize for History and Geography—Awarded to Archie McIntyre; 2nd prize, equally merited by Fred McKinnon and Frank Chisholm. Drawn by Frank Chisholm.

Prize for English—Awarded to Harold McDonald.

Prize for Arithmetic—Equally merited by Willie McKenzie and Harold McDonald. Drawn by Harold McDonald.

Prize for Drawing and Book-keeping—Awarded to Willie McKenzie.

Prize for Class Work in English—Awarded to Frank Chisholm.

Prize for Class Work in History—Awarded to Fred McKinnon.

Prize for Best Essay—Equally merited by Archie McIntyre and Frank Chisholm. Drawn by Frank Chisholm.

Prize for Map Drawing and Drawing—Dan. McIsaac.

Prize for Drawing—Iared Ryan.

Prize for Elocution—Dan. McIsaac.

Prize for Writing—Fred McKinnon.

Prize for highest aggregate in the subjects of Grade VIII—Equally merited by Alex. Chisholm and Willie McKenzie. Drawn by Willie McKenzie. Prize for 2nd highest aggregate—Harold McDonald.

GRADE VII.

Prize for General Science—John McLean.

Prize for History and Geography—Equally merited by Neil McGillivray and Dan. Gillis. Drawn by Dan. Gillis.

Prize for English—Equally merited by Neil McGillivray and Dan. Gillis. Drawn by Dan. Gillis.

1st prize for Arithmetic—Equally merited by John Chisholm and Tom J. Ryan. Drawn by Tom Ryan; 2nd prize Joe McGillivray.

Drawing and Accounts—1st prize, Tom J. Ryan; 2nd prize, Collie J. McDonald.

Prize for Elocution—Tom J. Ryan.

Prize for Drawing—Richard Wilmot.

1st prize, Collie McDonald; 2nd prize, equally merited by Dan. Gillis, John McLean and Tom J. Ryan. Drawn by Tom J. Ryan.

Prize for Class Work in Arithmetic—John Chisholm.

Prize for highest aggregate in subjects of Grade VII—Awarded to Tom J. Ryan.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT, GRADE VI.

English—1st prize, Joseph Sears.

1st prize for History of Canada, presented by A. G. McDonald, Esq., Inspector of Schools—Awarded to Joseph Grant; 2nd prize, presented by Mr. J. F. Sears—Awarded to Angus McDonald.

Reading—1st prize, Daniel H. McGillivray.

Prize for Arithmetic, presented by Mrs. R. D. Chisholm.—1st prize, Harry Ryan; 2nd prize, Frank McGillivray.

1st prize for Application—Harold Power.

Prize for Geography, presented by Mr. Henry Power—1st prize, Roche O'Donoghue; 2nd prize, equally merited by Joseph Grant and Joseph Sears. Drawn by Jos. Grant.

Prize for Christian Doctrine, presented by A. McGillivray, Esq.—Equally merited by Dannie H. McGillivray, Joseph Sears, Harold Power, Joseph Grant, Frank McGillivray, Roche O'Donoghue and Thomas Carter. Drawn by Joseph Grant.

Department—1st prize, Randal McGillivray.

Writing and Drawing—1st prize, equally merited by Joseph Sears, Randal McGillivray and Harold Power. Drawn by Randal McGillivray.

GRADE V.

Reading—1st prize, Gladstone McDonald.

1st prize for Class Work, presented by A. G. McDonald, Esq., Dan. A. Chisholm. Drawing—1st prize, Angus Chisholm.

Prize for Geography, presented by Mr. D. Grant, John McDougal.

Prize for Application, presented by Mr. Henry Power, 1st prize, equally merited by James Lee, Alex. Chisholm, Colin McDonald, and John Hay. Drawn by Alex. Chisholm; 2nd prize, Dannie McLean.

GRADE IV.

Prize for Application, presented by Mr. D. McGillivray.—Equally merited by Angus P. McDonnell, Willie Fraser, Allan McDonald and Hugh McGillivray. Drawn by Angus P. McDonnell.

The Y. M. C. A.'s Lesson for Catholics.

Advocates of the federation of Catholic Societies on the lines proposed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, N. J., must have found food for thought in the Jubilee of the Young Men's Christian Association, held last week in Boston.

Thousands of men of every age and condition, and of many nationalities, gathered to detail the progress from small beginnings of an organization which now has its branches in nearly every land, and an aggregate membership of over half a million. In North America alone, it has 1400 branches, with large and well equipped buildings, and proportionate influence.

The Young Men's Christian Association is a movement by laymen in the interest of laymen. It claims to be undenominational, and urges the advantages of its membership on Catholics. These latter are, however, naturally mistrustful of the advances of an association which has been known to give its patronage to professional vilifiers of the Catholic religion. We mean, specifically, the Boston Y. M. C. A. which recently encouraged and harbored the Slatternly's show.

The trend of the Y. M. C. A. in spirit and expression, is Evangelical Protestant, and if there were not a well-founded suspicion of proselytizing work under its aegis, Church authorities in Catholic countries would not regard it with the coldness of which certain delegates of the jubilee convention have complained.

Let us not, however, refuse it the praise which is justly its due. Its organization is admirable, its influence makes for purity, honesty, and industry, and its methods of reaching the young men of the land are eminently practical and effective.

All wise friends of religious interests realize that body-saving is a large part of soul-saving, and that the poor and unfriended will be more easily awakened to a consciousness of his spiritual needs, if good Christians bestir themselves to get him work and kindly companionship.

The priest cannot be spiritual guide and director to temporal success, as well; though it is astonishing how often he manages to combine in some degree both offices in his people's interest. The material befriending and advancing of the young men growing up amid the dangers of our great cities, or from drifting into them from country homes, is chiefly a work for laymen.

The various Catholic benefit societies are gradually meeting the needs of Catholic young men as above indicated. But few of these societies are absolutely national. Some of the strongest and most widespread, like the A. O. H. and the great German organizations, have their membership determined on race lines. Our National Catholic Total Abstinence Union, with its ignoring of such lines and its efficient organization, holds its membership of nearly 70,000 very strongly to its high moral purpose, but without other temporal inducements than those which naturally follows on the practice of a cardinal virtue in an heroic form.

With the banding of our religious, patriotic, literary, temperance and fraternal insurance societies into one great National Federation will come the opportunity and the means to adopt that features of the Young Men's Christian Association by which it has effected its marvellous development and maintained its hold on its members: we mean its bureaus of employment, information and introduction, by which the young stranger is at once made to feel that he has come into his own, and that friends, influence and Christian homes are opened to him.

There are few experiences drearier than that of young, poor, and timid Catholics in quest of employment in a strange city. How grateful in his sight the kindly man or the beneficent agency that puts out hands of service and good will to him! If they are of his own religion, how is his faith strengthened!

But alas! If Catholic hands are closed at his approach or put forth only in repulsion! "We shall never know till the great Account Day," said a good priest to

the writer, "the harm that has been done to souls not by the sins but by the thoughtlessness, the selfish preoccupation and unkindness of pious Christians."

Our indifference to the struggles in our own ranks is too often the opportunity of sect and secret society.—Boston Pilot.

One Law for Papists, Another for Orangemen.

A cable dispatch from Belfast, dated June 9, tells that "a religious riot of the too familiar kind" occurred there on the date mentioned, and that the riot was "caused by a Catholic Corpus Christi procession, which excited the ire of the Orangemen."

So we are to understand that it was the Catholic procession; in other words, a Catholic religious service, a perfectly legitimate and legal and orderly exercise of one of the rights of Catholics, and not the blackguard bigotry and intolerance of Orange rowdies, that caused the riot. This is interesting as well as characteristic of the Belfast Protestant idea of religious liberty. The dispatch also tells us that "about 8,000 of the latter (that is, Orangemen) hooted the Catholics and pelted them with anything that was handy. This is also characteristic of Belfast Protestantism.

But where were the authorities and their police, who are always so eager to disperse Nationalistic meetings in the West and South, and do it, too, in short order? Clearly there is one law, and that of the lenient kind, for Orange rioters in Belfast, but quite another, and of the rough and ready sort, for Connaught "Papists."—New York Freeman's Journal.

The Morality of Ireland.

Comparing the morality of an almost exclusively Catholic part of Ireland with that of the only part—the small Belfast Corner—which has a majority of Protestants, a writer in an English paper says:

"Roughly, 75 per cent of the population of Ireland are Catholics, though this proportion is being gradually reduced through emigration, and I think the proportion of illegitimates in Galway is practically 0 per 1,000, rising up to 50 per 1,000, in Antrim. Anyhow, the nearer you get to Belfast the higher the proportion. However, in Connaught, where the Catholics outnumber all the rest put together by 20 to 1, we get a proportion of 7 per 1,000; but in Ulster, where they are only about 5 to every 7 Protestants, we get a proportion of 44 per 1,000."

May.—Girls, what do the papers mean when they talk of the seat of war. Ella.—I don't know any more than I know what a standing army is for.

Bella.—Why how ignorant you are, dears! The seat of war is for the standing army to sit down on when it gets tired.

Whooping Cough This is one of the Children's Complaints where Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is so very valuable. Don't load your child's stomach with cough mixtures, they won't do any good. Just rub Griffiths' Liniment on the throat and chest night and morning, and the coughing immediately becomes easier. It is pleasant to use.

Griffiths' Menthol Liniment. Sold by Foster Bros., Antigonish, N. S.

Kills the Bugs Feeds the Plant



Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, and Jan. 25, 1900.

NON-POISONOUS. PREVENTS BLIGHT.

Bug Death Kills Potato, Squash and Cucumber bugs; Currant and Tomato Worms; and all bugs and worms that destroy the leaves of Plants.

Bug Death keeps the plant green and growing. It produces a large crop and better quality.

Bug Death is in the form of a powder which can be sifted or shaken on to the plants, or it can be mixed with water and put on with a spray.

Bug Death is sold in one, three, five and twelve and one-half pound packages.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT. **BUG DEATH CHEMICAL CO.** Sole Proprietors for Canada, St. Stephen, N. B., Canada.

"Bitter is patience, but its fruit is sweet." Inconvenient is waiting, but better order by mail, than accept substitutes. Get the shoe you know,—**"The Slater Shoe"** "Goodyear Welted"

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
ONLY ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD TO PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION : : BUFFALO, N. Y.
\$29.80 Round Trip.

Tickets on sale July and August, good for return fifteen days from date of issue and good to stop over at

Montreal and West Thereof. All Agents issue via St. John and Canadian Pacific Short Line. Tickets good via Niagara Falls and good to stop over at that point. For Tourist Tickets, good to stop over anywhere and to return until November 1st; also for rates going one way returning another, and information in reference to train service, hotels, etc., write to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R.

NEW ROUTE TO QUEBEC (Via MEGANTIC).

Lv. St. John 5.15 p. m., daily except Sunday. Ar. Quebec 9 a. m., daily except Monday. Through Sleeper and Coach.

Low Rate Second Class Excursions TO CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

July 16th and 22nd, 1901. From St. John, N. B.

Write for particulars to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B. Or apply to RUFUS HALE, Agent C. P. R., Antigonish

J. H. STEWART, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

AGENT FOR **Francis Drake's BEVERAGES,**

which will be supplied at Factory Prices.

- Ginger Ale,
- Lemonade,
- Cream Soda,
- Klub Soda,
- Champagne Cider,
- Orange Phosphate
- Sarsaparilla,
- Lemon Sour,
- Orange Cider,
- Ironbrew,
- Fruit Syrups,
- Lime Juice,
- Vino, Etc., Etc.,

N. B. Picnics will find it to their advantage to get quotations from me.

J. H. STEWART, Agent Francis Drake, New Glasgow, N. S.

Carriages! Expected daily another carload of the **RELIABLE McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGES.**

Our last carload was disposed of quicker than we anticipated, hence we were obliged to repeat our order, which will be received to-day. These are superior carriages, strong, stylish and reliable.

Also just received a carload of the **FAMOUS MASSEY-HARRIS MOWING MACHINES AND RAKES**

Latest improvements. Every Machine tested before it leaves the factory. None better for strength, durability and capacity for work. Call and examine the above goods.

D. McISAAC, ANTIGONISH.

PLANT LINE. DIRECT ROUTE TO **BOSTON**

And All Points in United States.

Summer Sailings, Commencing June 26th.

HALIFAX TO BOSTON, S. S. "OLYMPIA" Tuesdays 2 P. M., S. S. "YARMOUTH" Thursdays 7 A. M., and S. S. "HALIFAX" Saturdays 11 P. M.
HAWKESBURY TO BOSTON via Halifax Mondays 8 P. M.
SYDNEY TO BOSTON via Halifax, Tuesdays 8 P. M.
HALIFAX TO SYDNEY Mondays 7 A. M., HALIFAX TO HAWKESBURY and CHARLOTTETOWN Wednesdays 8 P. M.
From BOSTON Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at Noon.
Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown, Sydney and North Sydney.

H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

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 brick vault at the election of a suitable tenant for a term of years. Apply to **C. C. GREGORY,** Fernwood, Antigonish.

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.

WANTED!

Every Monday and Friday . . . **GOOD LAMBS,** To weigh 50 lbs. or over. Cash paid for same. **F. R. TROTTER,**

West-End Grocery AND **Provision Store.** Now in Stock **BEST AMERICAN OIL,** CHOICE PORTO RICO **MOLASSES.** GOOD FAMILY and **PASTRY FLOUR.** ROLLED OATS AND **CORNMEAL.** KILN - DRIED CORN-MEAL. CHOP FEED, **MIDDINGS and BRAN.** **C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,** ANTIGONISH.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1901 A. No. 244.

IN THE SUPREME COURT:

Between **WILKIE G. THOMPSON,** Plaintiff AND **SIMEON WILKIE, GEORGE WILKIE AND MARY THOMPSON,** Defendants.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish in said County, on

Friday, the 26th day of July, A. D. 1901.

At 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale made herein by His Honour Mr. Justice A. D. Isaac, Master of the Supreme Court and Judge of the County Court for the District No. 6, dated the 26th day of June, A. D. 1901, unless before the said day of sale the amount due on the mortgage herein, for principal, interest and costs be paid to the plaintiff or his solicitor, All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named defendants and any of them, and of all persons claiming through or under them, or any of them, of the said defendants (Thomas F. Wilkie, Winslow C. Wilkie, hereinafter called "the mortgagors"), at any time since the recording of the said mortgage, or of or to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND at West River, near the Town of Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, and in the Parish of St. John, described as follows: Bounded on the north by the Glen Road, on the east by lands in possession of William Chisholm, on the south by lands of Michael McMillan, and on the west by lands of Angus Smith and lands of Hugh McGillivray, containing two hundred acres, more or less, together with all and singular the appurtenances and tenements and hereditaments to the same in anywise appertaining. **TERMS:** Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. **DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,** Sheriff of Antigonish County. **JOSEPH A. WALL,** Solicitor of Plaintiff. Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, June 26th, 1901.

ON THE ECHO O' THE MORN.

(James B. Connolly, in Scribner's Magazine). Lights out and southern courses, Let her head come round, Devil take the British forces— Here's the Echo, homeward bound.

She left Egg Isle at sunset, And to Le Have at dawn A-sailin' down the wind Came the Echo o' the Morn.

Some cutters and the cruiser Chased the Echo on her way— They said: "She can't get by us, We'll get her in the Bay."

—From the Ballad of "The Echo o' the Morn."

In the harbor of Halifax, a hundred sail or so of the American sealing fleet, Gloucestermen, mostly, had come fiving in before a "smoky sou'-wester." Supper over and clothes-bags overhauled, the men were disposed to go ashore and explore the slopes of the city, where, it was hoped some relaxation might be found while the gale should be blowing by outside.

Fisherman in port have many methods of dispelling care; but this tale concerns only the fancies of a choice dozen or so, who, on this particular night, chose to gather in a retired back-room on a side street not far removed from the big government dry-dock. Here, in snug privacy, behind close-drawn curtains, were recounted tales of other days and other ports, while, in a hearty, sociable, unhurried way, the flying bowl went round.

These were master fishermen, skippers all, barring one—Sylvie's passenger—so rated because he was aboard the North Wind, of which Sylvester Warren was master, solely for pleasure. The passenger's presence has but little to do with the story, and might not, indeed, have been mentioned at all, were it not that because of his extreme ignorance of certain fishing history, the story-tellers of the evening at times went into detail, which, for themselves, they would have ignored. Possibly, for one thing, the passenger should be deemed worthy of mention—were it not for him, there would have been no record whatever of the meeting, as Gloucester fisherman make but small use of log-books.

It was really in deference to the passenger that Wesley Marrs, masking his instructions beneath explanations to his fellow-skippers, tried to set forth clearly, without going to too great a length, the peculiar ways of Billie Simms, whose temperament, it may be said here, was known to the mariners present as though it were that of a brother. 'It's your watch, Wesley,' somebody had said, and Wesley's speech, after he had rekindled his pipe, flowed from him quite as the good ale gurgles from the fresh-tapped keg, with little spurts and gushes at times, but smoothly enough, and with a head of speed that told of the great store behind. The gathering knew that now they had got him on deck, Wesley was good to hold the wheel till daylight.

'You're right about the Portugee, Sylvie, he could crack on with the best of 'em'—the last tale had been of desperate sail-carrying. 'You're right,' went on Wesley, 'he'd hang on 'bout's long as anybody, after he'd got educated up to it. To my way of thinking, the Portugee and the Irishman and Billie Simms and a few others'll get their happiness in the next world by being made skippers of vessels that can't be drew under, nor turned over, with spars that can't be busted, and sails that can't be stirred from the hoops. But Billie Simms was something more than just a driver. Billie had original ideas. Anything out the ordinary run was what caught Billie. I mind one trip, he tried to see how much fish he could take home from Iceland. When he got ready to leave Rikievik, he had a load aboard, let me tell you. We didn't have to hoist the dories aboard at all, she was that deep—nary a tackle—just slid 'em over the rail. And he got very proud to get that halibut home—though we'd have bet he wouldn't if there'd been anybody to bet with.

'Then there was the time up Iceland way, too, when he thought he'd like to remember some Gloucester and Boston friends and he takes aboard one of those Iceland donkeys and three blue foxes. And he talked blue foxes to us till ten more of us got blue foxes—he had a way of describing things till you felt as if there was nothing on earth so desirable as the things he was talking about. So we set sail from Rikievik this time with the donkey and thirteen of those blue Iceland foxes. The donkey was all right. We made a little stall for him on deck, just aft the main hatch, and all we had to do was to feed him reg'lar and run him round the house every morning for exercise, with a painter to him, so if he rolled overboard we could haul him back. It was when the foxes got loose down the hold and set up such an awful barkin' that we couldn't sleep night or day, that our troubles began. Man, there was the job—to get them foxes in the hold. Chasin' polar bears on the ice, like 'Prentice was telling about a while ago, ain't a mark to crawl'n after blue foxes in close quarters.

They used to get between the top of the fish and the deck—'bout a foot and a half space—and we had to go and grab 'em. Bare hands? Of course. And when we'd begin to crowd 'em in a corner, their eyes'd shine, and—give me the polar bears with axes—if the axes are sharp. But that ain't what I had in mind to tell—give me a match, somebody—I can never keep a pipe agoin' when I get started talking. That's it, boy. I'll you 'bout a real lively trip with Billie Simms, where we did take a chance once.'

'Puff—puff—puff,' went Wesley, smoking up, and then he laid his course afresh. 'Some of you, maybe, have got this story straight before, but some of you never got it first hand, I guess, and anyway, your passenger, Sylvie, might like to hear it exactly as it happened.

'It was right on this very Nova Scotia coast that we were sealing this summer I'm talking about. I'm talking about Billie and the Echo o' the Morn, now. Billie used to be a dog after mackerel those days. He'd get 'em, if there was any around to get. This was the height of the time when so many American vessels were being seized by the English cutters for fishing inside the three-mile limit. You know what hard feelings there used to be between the Canadians and our fellows about fishing inside the shore line. American fishermen were being fined right and left, the Government at Washington was doing little but make talk, and at home, in Gloucester, everybody was boiling over about it.

'The Clayton brothers owned the Echo. They're out of business now, but some of you had dealings with them. One was strong on religion—had Bibles fore and aft on every one of his vessels—and the other was a hot sport, and account of their differences of opinion, they used to split on the names of the vessels. That's how there came the Mutineer, then the Peace on Earth, then the Buccaneer, and the Three Shepherds. The Good Will to Men and the Avenger was launched the same week, and the Rolsterer was chased off the stocks by the Echo o' the Morn.

'But if they split on the names, they had identical ideas 'bout skippers and crews. 'Read the Bible, men,' the old fellow would say, 'and abide by what you find therein.' We all found some pretty husky fighting men in that same Bible. The other brother's instructions to skippers was mostly, 'Bring home the fish.'

'Billie Simms had been offered a big percentage to take the Echo, and he shipped as fine and able a crew as ever I sailed with. The Echo was a handsome vessel, just off the stocks then, and I mind the curiosity of the Government sailing cutters down this way to try tracks with her. We went along for quite a while without getting more than our share of official calls from the cutters—they were slow in their stays, most of 'em. We used to keep track of the cutters, read the battles in the old man's Bibles reg'lar and keep a sharp watch for fish aloft.

'But the Echo's hull was beginning to get known along the coast, and they began to crowd us pretty close. And one day they ketches us as what they said was inside the three mile limit, where, of course, we had no business to be—if it was inside. I'm in doubt to this day whether we were inside the line or not, and I wouldn't hold back the truth of it now, but anyway they said we was. They always gave themselves the benefit of any doubts, these lads, when they were dealing with American fishermen. There was two of 'em, and one a steam cutter. It was no disgrace, p'raps, it being a flat calm and they mounting six guns apiece, but they had the laugh on us, the two cutters, and they walked us into Barnsley between them, the sailing lad to wind'ard, where Billie said she'd never got by rights, and the steam fellow to le'ward. Into the harbour of Barnsley they walked us, with two hundred barrels of mackerel in our hold.

'They made the Echo fast to the dock, stripped the sails off her the first thing and put them in a sail-loft near by. Then they asked Billie to step up to the custom-house, where they asked him a lot of questions, which he didn't answer gen'rally, and when he did, they didn't put them down, Billie being a bit hot.

'The crew was all turned loose, of course. It was the vessels they wanted, they used to say. They'd set a fine, they said, and they'd have no trouble getting it, for if they owners didn't settle, they'd sell the Echo at public auction and get it that way. There was a Gloucester vessel caught two weeks ahead of us and fined \$3,000.

'Things looked bad for the Echo. Billie telegraphed to the owners how it happened. I was there when he wrote the message. 'Don't do anything till you hear further from me. Maybe we can settle to better advantage at this end,' was the winding up of it. 'Everybody in the place here will know what the message said inside of an hour,' Billie said, coming out of the telegraph office. And they did. They were laughing at us to our face and asking what soft kind of a settlement

we expected to make with the Provincial Government.

'Next day Billie just laid around and waited in the morning. In the afternoon he took a couple of us and a small boat and we sailed out to where the two cutters were anchored, three or four cable lengths offshore. Billie had a talk with the Captain of the steam cutter, which was just opposite the sailing lad, p'raps seventy or eighty fathom between them, and they were taking up the harbor pretty well there, where the harbor made a kind of a neck. 'I tell you Captain,' says Billie, looking across the way, 'a vessel that tried to sail out of here unbeknownst would get the devil, wouldn't she—having to go between you two?'

'That's what she would,' said the Captain. My, but he laughed just to think of it.

'It would be a good harbor, this one,' says Billie again, taking a look around, 'if 'twas only a mite wider up here.'

'Well, it's wide enough below,' says the Captain. 'Deep water clear up to the shore. A blind man could pilot a vessel in and out here. He'd only have to keep her off the rocks.' Then he takes Billie down below and tells him all about the steam gear. 'Ready to move in half a minute's notice,' he says, when he comes up on deck again. 'You can't expect to get ahead of one of these machines with a sailing vessel,' he says—not when her machinery is in working order.'

'I see,' says Billie, 'not when the steam gear's clear.'

'Then we gets into the small boat again and sails around to have a look at the harbor, which was just about as they said it was—deep water to the shore. The last thing Billie said when he stepped out of the small boat was: 'This time 'morrow morning the tide'll be just like it is now.' It was past three o'clock then, and the tide a fair ebb.

'That night about ten o'clock it was pretty quiet in Barnsley. We warn't very much surprised when Billie passed the word, in a quiet way, to slip the boarding-house we were staying at, and meet him outside. Billie soon told us what the game was, and we started right away. Four of us dropped down to the sail-loft, caught the watchman, gagged him, and tied him up. He wouldn't tell us where the key was, and we broke in the door. We found the Echo's sails done up in packages, sealed up fine with red wax—all official. We rolled the watchman up in some old sail, so he wouldn't catch cold through the night, and then we hustled our packages down to the dock. We met a lad on the way who wanted to know what he was at. We tied him up, and took him along.

'We found Billie had everything ready at the dock, with the vessel's two custom-house watchmen and the dock watchman all tied up nice, and laid near the dock shed. We set our men in alongside, and they laid there like a row of Egyptian mummies—not a sound out of them, they being all gagged.

'We set to work. First, we spoilt them fine red wax seals with an axe, then started to bend on the sails. And let me tell you we druv things. Six of the crew stayed up to the street end of the dock to take care of any curious people that might happen to start to stroll down to take a look at the Echo. There was three of that kind, dark as it was. The three of them was captured, two of them policemen. Fitting on the sails we couldn't find any main-top's in the bunch. We must have left it behind, but we couldn't stop to go back after it to the sail-loft. We were driving, you see, trying to get ready in time for the ebb tide, and out the harbour before daylight. We was all strung up, of course, thinking what we had ahead of us. We were pretty near done with the sails, only the head sails left to fit on, when somebody said: 'Skipper, what about the steam cutter? Think we'll get by her?'

'Billie studied awhile. 'I've been thinking of her, and I guess we'd better tend to her now. Wesley, you, Hiram and Mike Feeney come with me. The rest of you'll have time to fit those jibs while we're gone.' We first gets out about twenty of fathom of small chain, and a small anchor out of the hold, puts them into the dory—the dory and seine-boat was astern the Echo—and paddles over towards the steam cutter. Well now, you s'n believe we did some gentle rowin' toward that cutter—oars tied up in old rags, and the chain wrapped in blankets out of the bunks below, for the first three or four fathom.

'Billie himself goes over board when we were under the stern of the cutter. We paid the chain out to him, handing it out, link by link, as if we were hauling out men's lives. Billie was a dog in the water. He drops under the toggles the cutter's screw with the chain—takes two or three turns around each blade. Man, but he did a careful job. When he gets back in the dory—a water rat wouldn't ha' made so little noise—we paid out the chain—careful—oh, careful—and paddles away. When we got the chain's length out, we lowered the little anchor to the bottom, easy as could

be, with a small line. Then we worked back to the Echo, where they had everything ready to leave.

'We warped her out of the dock—oh, first Harvey goes up and covers up our row of prisoners under the shed, and left them. They were found there in the morning I s'ppose.

'So we warped her clear of the dock—the sails had been hoisted afore we stirred at all, and you may be sure we had the masts and hoops pretty well slushed. We bore down on the two cutters. By their lights we knew they were laying broadside to each other, up and down stream just as they laid that afternoon. We knew we couldn't get outside either one, so Billie pointed the Echo up to go between. The wind was all right—not enough for fine work—but enough for the trick, and Billie calculated the tide 'bout right—it was with us.

'We bore down. Of course, we was praying to get by without being seen. But it wasn't quite dark enough for that. Our sails must ha' showed, for we hadn't got between them at all, when there came a hale from the steam cutter—to port she was—'What vessel's that?' We stood on a little longer, and she hailed again, and the sailin' cutter—to starboard—she hailed to, and they both hailed as if they meant business—'What vessel's that?'

'Billie standin' by the wheel, sings out: 'We're the Echo o' the Morn, seiner, of Gloucester. Report me, will you to-morrow? The Custom-house was closed when we left.'

'When he got that out we could hear the greatest racket on both cutters. They began to sing out—port and starboard both—'Put about or we'll fire,' says one. 'Go back or we'll sink you,' hollers the other.

'Fire hell and sink hell,' says Billie. 'You'll only sink yourselves firin' across at each other.' And that was right, though I swear I don't think another man aboard would ha' thought of that but Billie.

'That must ha' set them thinkin', for they shut up for a few seconds. Then we heard the orders to make sail aboard one and the bells from the bridge on the other. 'The sailin' lad won't bother us,' says Billie. 'She's a square ended old tub, and till they get that collar and necktie off the propeller I don't think the steam boy'll do much either.' There certainly must ha' been some riotin' in the hold of that steam cutter. We heard the orders to slip the cable and the bells her Captain rung from the pilot-house. There was an awful flurry astern of her, and then such howls from above and below, from the bridge and the steam department. 'I calculate,' says Billie, 'our little toggle chain and anchor's gone into action.' We were sliding by all the time.

'They let go a couple from their bow, but we was bowlin' along then, all of us lying flat on deck, all but Billie. He stood to the wheel, back to 'em, contemptuous like. 'They're firin' wide,' he says, and he drives her out the harbour.

'We were barely outside when a big steamer lit up like a barroom passed outside of us and swung in for Barnsley.

'What do you make of that?' we asks

Billie. 'A cruiser from Halifax, sure! come to take the Echo in charge. I, we'd better take to more private counsel before daylight comes along.'

'We put inside the islands along the coast soon's it got so's we could see at all. It was takin' chances going inside and driving her like we were, but we had to. If we stayed outside the cruiser'd get us on her way back. We kept two men to the masthead all that day, pickin' out channels and passages ahead. There was times when we didn't know whether she'd go another mile or another length ahead, but, as Billie said, 'We got to. Pile her up along here and there's a fighting chance for the owners to get insurance money, while if we go outside, it's all up, and the owners don't get so much as a dollar out of the hull or a single barrel of them mackerel in the hold. If they intended to fine us a couple of thousand dollars before, they'll fine her all she's worth after this, not to speak of the partic'lar jail we'd fetch up in.' So we druv her along inside the coast islands.

'In the middle of the afternoon the look-outs to the masthead reported smoke to the east'ard and coming down the coast. We were well on toward Halifax, then—along Egg Island way, twenty odd miles east of here—and Billie says: 'Might just as well lay her up here for a while.' So he picked out a cut behind a high island and we slid in there. Some of us went and made a landing in the seine-boat and climbed up the bluff of the island. It was our cruiser of the night before sure enough, and she was everlastin' poundin' along. We laid low among the broken rocks, and when she went by we could make out her tops full of lookouts. By and by comes two cutters steaming along. One of them was our Barnsley cutter—the chain and anchor lad. They went on by, and Billy said they must er had their safety-valves strapped down the way they were steaming.

'They'll be a rendezvous of Her Majesty's naval forces down Massachusetts Bay this time to-morrow,' says Billie, 'and all in honor of the Echo o' the Morn. But we'll deat 'em yet, we'll beat 'em yet. Can't you see the Echo, boys, runnin' the blockade! If ever we do get into Gloucester safe I can see us paradin' down Main Street, same's if we owned all Cape Ann. We'll run for Le Have Bank to-night, boys, and we'll beat 'em yet.

'When dark come, we put to the 'uth'ard, and all night long we drove her, everlastin' druv her till sun up, when the log showed a hundred miles since sunset, and we were in among the haddockin' fleet of Le Have. We hunted around for one of the firm's vessels till we found the Buccaneer. Crump Taylor was skipper of her, then. You all know Crump, of course, so I don't need to tell you the kind of a man he was. Crump hadn't been thinking of going home just then, but he takes all in and comes along when Billie tells him the story. The Quickstep, John McLeod, Soudan you know, was all filled up and ready to leave. He said he'd like mighty well to wait and run home along with the two of us, when Billie told him how things stood. 'Might be of use, you can't tell,' says Soudan.

(To be continued.)

Advertisement for King Quality shoes. Includes text: 'We name them thus because we believe them to be KING OF All Shoes. KING QUALITY', 'Perfect harmony accounts for the PERFECTION OF THE KING QUALITY SHOE.', 'TRY THEM AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.', 'A SHOE OF BEAUTY IS A JOY WHILE IT LASTS.', 'Our Shoes and Oxfords', 'PRICES FOR RICH AND POOR ALIKE. Beware of Imitations.', 'The Palace Clothing Company, Sole Agents, Antigonish.'

ESTABLISHED, 1852.

THE CASKET.

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the fine-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, JULY 11.

The Calendar.

JULY.	
DATE.	FEAST.
12 Frid'y	St. John Gualberto, Abbott.
13 Sat'd'y	St. Anacletus, Pope and Martyr.
14 Sund'y	St. Bonaventura, Bishop and Doctor.
15 Mon'y	St. Henry, Emperor.
16 Tues'd'y	Our Lady of Mount Carmel.
17 Wed'n'y	St. Leo IV, Pope and Confessor.
18 Thurs'y	St. Camillus of Lellis, Confessor.

THE NEW LIBERTY.

A would-be champion of the new freedom which is one of the boasts of this age, falling into the absurdity which inevitably is the end of all reasoning which steers wide of God's commandments, says that some men insist on their boys addressing them as "Sir," and, thinking doubtless that he is uttering a clinching sarcasm, says — "Sir, indeed! Why not, 'Your Majesty?'" This may be acceptable reading to some of the old children who are now so common in homes which are conducted without reference to Christian principles. Some of the old, warped little manninkins, of whom our schools and streets are full, in whom the false philosophy of their elders is bearing intolerable fruit, may welcome an idea which seems to suggest emancipation from even the last tattered fragments of parental authority. We doubt that many grown-up men or women will agree with the absurd proposition. The trouble is that many who do not believe such nonsense, act as though they did believe it. This is, we presume, a sample of the new liberty which little great men are making to shine nowadays. True, it shines but dimly, compared with the sunlight of Christian faith, hope and charity, but men who prefer an arc light to high noon are to be pitied more than blamed. Yes, this is the new liberty, in all its glory. God has said, "Honor thy father and thy mother." The new liberty champions say, "Do nothing of the kind. You are quite independent of your father and your mother. They have no right to respectful treatment at your hands. 'Sir' is a term which betokens slavery. You little children are free with all the irresponsible freedom of the new liberty. Do not use terms of respect to your parents." Does all this seem to be exaggerated, or a caricature of the expressed opinions of modern speakers and writers? But there is President Eliot of Harvard University, an able man, an educated man, as able a man, as highly educated a man, as any of the men who are to-day turning their abilities against Him who is the constructor of the human brain, Him who can cloud it or brighten as He will, as any of the men whose education has been sought not in humanity and contrition of heart, but in a proud and unyielding spirit and amidst pagan sources of thought and inspiration. Such a man is Eliot of Harvard. And he glories in the fact that the youth of to-day is casting off the shackles as he considers them, of religion and faith. He rejoices in the undermining of the authority of the parent and the influence of the home. The parent is the God-appointed first instructor of youth. The home is the God-ordained first school of the obedience which is the corner-stone of all education and the very innermost armour of the soul. To educate a man who has never been taught to obey, is a crime against God and against the welfare of the country. Yet the educated anarchists — aye, worst than anarchists — of the day would begin the education of youth by teaching them that the first promptings of the child's heart — to honour and obey its parents — are wrong. Even while the newly-born creature is fresh from the hand of its divine Maker, they would seek to destroy the image of God in its soul. We should not wonder so much at this disbelief in authority and obedience on the part of educated pagans, were there nothing before them to support the virtue of obedience but religious considerations, for of such considerations they have been careful to remain ignorant and inappreciative; but we are surprised that they cannot see that the material, worldly glory of nations which they all admire, and adore, could never have been had those nations, in the days when as nations they were young, been subjected to the silly teachings of later-day philosophers. Obedience is the power, by which nations have risen to greatness. Obedience, to authority and to law, has made the British Empire the mightiest the world has ever seen. What was the great American civil war but a frightful, monstrous,

et necessary, lesson in obedience? Cut out from the hearts of men the divinely-planted root of obedience, and what material, social or national advancement, gain or solidity is possible? Begin by teaching a child that his father has no right to respectful words from him, and later in life, teach him if you can that the judge on the bench has the right to punish him for a crime, or the general at the head of an army the right to order him into a position of danger. Yes, this is the new philosophy, the new religion, the new education! If this be freedom and education, God keep us ignorant and make us slaves.

The Inverness Railway.

To the Editor of THE CASKET: SIR,—In the interests of the Inverness railway it is much better for the paid organs of the company to be moderate in their misrepresentations in regard to existing conditions.

The road was commenced in 1889 by the Inverness & Richmond Railway Company, which had both the Dominion and Provincial subsidies assured, on the usual terms. But railway gambling somewhat similar to what is going on now on the line between Hawkesbury and Louisburg, retarded progress until sufficient capital was secured to buy all rivals out of the field, in 1899. The rivalry on the Louisburg line can only be appeased on the same principle. It required ten long years, and volumes of misrepresentations to lead the dominant company to the conclusion, at long last to settle all the difficulties on a cash basis. All interests and rivals were satisfied by the Inverness and Richmond Railway company in 1899, after securing \$800 per mile from the local government of Nova Scotia in addition to the usual subsidy of \$3,200 per mile. We no longer hear of the rival companies, whose promoters made a fine thing out of their speculation in Inverness railway enterprises. The Inverness and Richmond Railway Co. bought them all out and faithfully promised the people to build a line of railway from Hawkesbury to Cheticamp, with a branch from a suitable point near Glendyer to the Intercolonial railway at Orangedale. This is what is required to accommodate the wants of Inverness.

The Inverness Railway Company has secured concessions and privileges, from the municipal council of the county which will eventually become very oppressive on the tax payers. The company should not forget that fact; and, although powerful enough to buy out all impediments in the way of its greed, it should be merciful. The arbitrary manner in which the managers of the company treat the former owners of the soil, now owned and occupied by the company from Port Hastings to Broad Cove Mines, does not justify the hope of amicable relations between itself and the people of the county. The municipal council granted a cash bonus of \$1,000 per mile, besides a free right of way and exemption from taxation forever to the company, only on condition of extending the line to Cheticamp. This surely ought to satisfy the company. And the railway law of the country allows the company sufficient space for station grounds also, at the expense of the county. But the managers should not ask the whole earth and then tell its occupants that they must look to the country for redress. The influence of powerful corporations with lawyers, councillors and legislatures, as well as with the public press of both political parties, requires serious consideration at present in Inverness. Although special legislation gives the company excessive powers, possibly obtained by oratory whose predictions shall never be realised. They should not demand more land from the county than the general Railway Act of Nova Scotia considers sufficient for railway purposes.

Last year arbitrators valued the lands through which the railway passes. This year there is an appeal to three new arbitrators. Next year there may be an appeal to another court of justice. Three lawyers are employed by the county, at handsome salaries, to look after the railway taxation. And all the other lawyers of the county may be, if required, retained by the company to thwart the payment by the company of damages for killing dogs, lambs, sheep, cattle and horses by the reckless running of trains and want of proper railway protection. When shall forbearance cease? PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Correspondence.

ASHLAND, WIS., June 25, 1901.

Dear Editor, — In your issue of the 6th of June, page 5, you state: "At Meriden, Conn., on May 30, John Flannigan threw the 16-lb. hammer 178 feet 5 inches, this being the longest throw on record." you allow me to make a correction of this statement? Mr. R. R. McLennan of Glengarry, Ont. (now the Hon.) threw the 16-lb. hammer 209 feet and some odd inches. Two justices of the peace measured the distance and attested to it. I have no doubt the Glengarrian will give you day and date, also the names of the justice referred to. A CONSTANT READER.

The Chinese Situation.

Reports received at Washington indicate that the deadlock still exists among the representatives of the Powers at Peking over the indemnity question. The main hitch concerns the manner of guaranteeing the bonds to be issued by China to pay the amount demanded. From what is learned here, it is believed that there has been a change about in the attitude of Germany, that nation, it is said, now being with the United States in supporting Great Britain's proposition for 4 per cent. bonds, with no international guarantee, the intention being to have each accept bonds amounting to the aggregate of its claims and disposed of them as it sees fit, with or without its own guarantee. This Government would prefer that the bonds bear interest of only 2, or at the most 3 per cent., but it is evidently impossible to get any of the other nations to agree to that suggestion. Russia, France and Japan want the bonds guaranteed jointly and severally by all the Powers. This would enable nations whose credit is poor to dispose of the bonds without difficulty, as the nations like the United States, whose credit is good, would be equally responsible for their redemption. The question of the manner in which China raises the money is also a cause of disagreement. Great Britain, Japan and the United States are in favor of increasing the maritime customs duty 5 per cent. and there are indications that Germany will support them. Russia and France want a 10 per cent. increase. The attitude of the smaller nations is not known positively, but Italy and Austria are almost certain to follow Germany's lead. The others concerned are Belgium and Holland.

Cape Colony.

The London Daily News gives much prominence to an article by its Parliamentary correspondent dealing with the political situation in Cape Colony in view of the prorogation of the Cape Parliament, the writer saying that an issue of the gravest moment, namely, the suspension of the Constitution of Cape Colony, is involved. He says: "From the night of June 30 for an indefinite period the King's subjects in Cape Colony will be deprived of the protection of law and will be governed contrary to its express provisions. Taxes will be applied under warrant of the Governor without appropriation by Parliament, which has been prorogued until Aug. 27, and is not likely to sit even then. This illegal method has been resorted to by the Governor and Ministry doubtless at the instigation of Lord Milner and Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. In a word, the Imperial Government has abrogated every article of the compact under which a free people owes allegiance to its rulers. Liberty is dead, so far as our Dutch subjects are concerned." The writer declares that the crises calls for the authoritative intervention of the Liberal party, in which there is a feeling in favour of summoning a great popular conference to consider the situation.

The International Yacht Race.

The yachts which are to contest for the famous America cup this fall in the great international yacht race off New York are having their racing qualities tested, by a series of races with the competitors in last year's contest. The new British challenger, Shamrock II., has proved a disappointment. She was expected to be a much superior boat to Shamrock I., last year's challenger, and the races so far do not sustain these expectations. There is much disappointment in great Britain over the trials between the Shamrocks. The London Times' expert has come to the conclusion, after witnessing the races which took place, that the best that can be said of Shamrock II. "is that she will probably make a close match with Shamrock I." In a later race, however, the Shamrock II. demonstrated she was a much faster boat, by beating her opponent on every tack in a five-mile race, and winning by a half-mile. The two races in the United States between the Constitution, this year's defender of the cup, Columbia, last year's defender, and the Independence, a new boat built by T. W. Lawson, of Massachusetts, in the hope that she might develop such speed that she would be chosen as defender, have proven the Constitution a wonderful yacht. She won each race with comparative ease. The results of these races will tend to lessen the great interest usually taken in this great international event, as the inference is there is little hope for the trophy returning this year to the possession of the persevering British yachtsmen.

The Norwegian barque Henry, bound from Londonderry, Ireland, for Dalhousie, N. B., was wrecked in mid-ocean on June 17. She became water logged in a storm and the captain and crew were obliged to put to sea in an open boat. After four days they were rescued by the barque Avica, and were eventually landed at Sydney.

MASSEY HARRIS MOWING MACHINE

The Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition, 1900, was awarded to the Massey Harris Mowing Machine.

The Best Machine in use.

D. McISAAC Agent.

For Sale or to let.

The house on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to DAVID SOMERS, Antigonish, July 4th, 1901.

BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS,

FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC. SACRED HEART PINS, CHARMS 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, DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL

A. KIRK & CO.

would call special attention to their

Clothing Department

for this Spring's showing.

Never before have we shown such a complete and up-to-date range of

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS

in all the different styles. Bought at the lowest prices we are selling at figures that will astonish you.

Men's All-Wool Serges in blue and black, double and single breasted suits, ranging all the way from \$6.75 to \$11.00
All-Wool Tweeds in pretty patterns and made up in the latest styles, double and single breasted, \$3.00, 6.50, 7.20, 8.25, 8.75, 9.00, 10.50 and 12.00
Fancy English Worsteds, fine cloth, makes a nice dressy suit.

A complete range of Boys' Suits, in serge and tweeds from 1.75 to 3.50

Youth's Suits, in serges and tweeds, in knickerbocker and long pants from 3.00 to 7.00

Children's Kilts and Blouse Suits from 75 cents to 2.50

Men's and Boys' Waterproof Coats, in single and double breasted Chesterfield's ranging in many prices all the way from 2.75 to 15.00

Never before have we shown such

Good Values

in this class of goods as in our present stock

Men's Heavy Working Pants from 90 cents up

If you want anything in the way of

CLOTHING

either in the cloth or in

MADE UP SUITS

that fit as if made for you by a tailor it will mean

MONEY SAVED FOR YOU

to call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have no shoddy or bankrupt stock to dispose of although our prices might lead you to think so.

A. KIRK & CO.

KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH

General News.

Gen. Gomez, the Cuban leader, and staff are on a social visit to the United States. 60 men were buried in a landslide while working in a tunnel in Hungary recently.

Pierre Lorrillard, the millionaire tobaccoist, died in New York on July 7.

Four negroes were hung for murder at Vernon, Florida, on July 5.

Miss Mattie Brown, a Canadian school teacher, committed suicide at New York on July 9 by taking laudanum.

A boat containing a pleasure party was wrecked off Santa Barbara, California, on July 9. Nine persons were drowned.

The failure of a large banking house has caused a great financial panic in South Russia.

Prof. John Fiske, of Cambridge, the celebrated lecturer and historian died suddenly at Gloucester, Mass., on July 4.

700 nurses, many of whom served in the Boer war, were decorated at London recently by Queen Alexandra.

Seven deaths and twelve prostrations from heat occurred in one day last week in New York.

Prince Von Hohenlohe, ex-Chancellor of Germany died at Ragatz, Switzerland on July 5.

The steamer City of Seattle has arrived at Seattle from a Yukon port with \$600,000 in gold dust.

Four men were drowned at Brompton Falls, near Montreal, on July 6, while engaged in driving logs.

Fred D. White, son of Andrew D. White, United States Ambassador to Germany, committed suicide in New York on July 8.

Anarchists have been creating local disturbances in South America of late. Buenos Ayres is reported to be in a state of siege.

Despatches from Cape Town say that the Boers have entered Murraysburg, an ungarisoned town in Cape Colony, and burned all the public buildings.

The outlook for a good wheat crop in Manitoba is very promising. Good authorities think that twenty bushels per acre is a conservative estimate.

Advices from Canton state that three hundred lives have been lost in a landslide resulting from a violent earthquake at Long Keng, China.

A young man named Kay is dead and seven companions are dangerously ill from drinking wine containing belladonna last week at Pomeroy, Ohio.

The total attendance to date at the Buffalo Exposition is 1,779,868. It is estimated that the number will increase to five millions before September.

A company of Boers wrecked a train in the neighborhood of Pretoria recently, killing nineteen British soldiers and four natives.

Troops called out to suppress rioting among grain harvesters on strike, at Ferrara, Italy, on June 28, fired on the mob, killing six men and wounding twenty, of whom eight will die.

A dispatch to the London Daily Mail, from Brussels says that American pro-Boers have sent \$300,000 to Mr Kruger for the relief of Boer women and children.

The police believe that they have captured Blondin, the French Canadian wife-murderer, in New York. Blondin killed his wife at Chelmsford, Mass, some time ago.

The Chinese Government, through Minister Wu Tien Fang, has filed a claim for indemnity to the amount of half a million dollars, on account of alleged outrageous treatment of Chinese at Butte, Montana.

The founding of a chair of brewing in Birmingham University, England, has established a feud between the English temperance men and the patrons of the University, of whom Mr. Chamberlain is Chancellor.

Harvest hands have been so scarce in Nebraska that farmers have been forced to work night and day. A number of them with pitchforks surrounded thirty tramps and forced them to work at two dollars a day and board.

Hundreds of people are succumbing to the intense heat in the Eastern States. Deaths and prostrations are of frequent occurrence in the large cities. The total number of deaths resulting from heat in Greater New York for the week ending July 6, according to official report, is 989.

Mr. Chamberlain stated in the British House of Commons on July 5 that a bill would be introduced, the purport of which is to have the King's title bespeak his sovereignty over the whole British Empire, and it is supposed that his title is to be "Emperor of Great Britain." The announcement has created something of a sensation in London.

There has been considerable trouble at the Fraser River, B. C., fisheries. The

A thirteen-year-old lad named Albers shot and killed his playmate, and then hung himself, at Albany, N. Y., on July 6.

Three large battleships are about to be added to the British navy. They are to be named the Dominion, King Edward, and Commonwealth respectively.

Some 930 Boer prisoners were landed at Bermuda last Monday. They are reported to be a fine body of intelligent men, and are all anxious to return to their homes and families. The islands on which they are confined are said to be healthy and pleasant.

The parade of the 48th Highlanders, at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, on Dominion Day, took the Americans by surprise. The Highlanders did their work well and the general opinion of the Americans is that they are a splendidly drilled and soldierly appearing body of men.

whites and Indians have been agitating for increased remuneration for the returns of their work. The Japanese, however, who number over 3,000, have been satisfied and refused to join the union of fishermen making the demand, and have now possession of the fisheries, having overcome the whites who endeavoured to deter them.

Provincial News.

The body of Jos. O'Toole, the young man who disappeared some time ago was found washed ashore at Bras d'Or last week.

A pedlar named Mammie was found robbed, beaten and unconscious last week, near Annapolis.

Two children were drowned while swimming at Tusket, Yarmouth Co., on July 7th.

Charles North, a Halifax man, was a victim of the recent hot wave in Boston.

The schooner Susan and Annie was wrecked off Cape Erag, Cumberland Bay, last week.

An engine and tender went through a bridge at Norton, N. B., on July 6. The driver was killed and the fireman escaped death by jumping.

La Salle Academy, Halifax, conducted by the Christian Brothers is about to be closed for good. The Brothers are to make a spiritual retreat, after which they will leave for the head house in New York.

Two burglars hailing from Springhill and giving their names as John McIsaac and Sandy Barret, were captured near Parrsboro last week. They had committed robberies at different points of the Province recently, and had accumulated quite a store of booty when captured.

At the suit of the Bank of Montreal against the administration of the estate of the late Hon. Arthur Dickie, the sheriff sold the lumber properties at Sheet Harbor to the plaintiffs for \$54,200; the property at Moser River for \$2,500, and the property at Liscomb for \$2,200.

Sydney Locke, of Lockeport, N. S., shot and killed his three children on July 8, while temporarily insane. For some time previous he had been given to melancholia, resulting from business troubles, and often intimated that he would have to kill his children to save them from starvation and disgrace.

The dedication of St. Peter's Roman Catholic church at Dartmouth, took place last Sunday. Archbishop O'Brien preached the dedication sermon and Rev. Fr. Underwood, the resident pastor, celebrated Mass. The construction of the church, which is a credit to the congregation, was begun eleven years ago and is a testimony to the untiring zeal and energy of Father Underwood.

Personally Conducted Excursions to the Pan-American Exposition.

The Canadian Pacific Railway propose running four personally conducted excursions to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, parties to be away from home about nine days, and have stop overs en route at Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto, with three days at Buffalo and one day at Niagara Falls. The cost to be from \$80 to \$100 each, for the trip. Write for dates of starting and other particulars to A. J. Heath, D. P. A., C. P. Ry., St. John, N. B.

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 Antigonish, on July 4, after a short illness of two weeks, ANASTASIA MARGURITA, infant daughter of JOHN and BRIDGET FRASER, aged six months and four days.

At Stockton, California, on May 27th, JOHN HENRY MCPHEE, aged 21 years, son of Daniel McPhee, and the late Catherine McPhee, nee Catherine Grant, of Antigonish. May he rest in peace!

At Malignant Cove, on June 28th, DOUGALD GRANT, aged 85 years, leaving a widow, two sons and seven daughters to mourn their loss. Deceased was born at Knoydart, was a brother of the late Rev. John Grant, formerly Parish Priest of Broad Cove, C. B. He was a good and charitable neighbour, and an honest man. May he rest in peace!

ELIZABETH, beloved wife of WILLIAM JESSOME (nee McPhee) of Victoria Mines, on June 30, after an illness of about four months. She received the last Sacraments of the Holy Catholic Church, of which she was a true member. Deceased was in her 40th year. She leaves a bereaved husband, six children, an aged mother, two brothers, and five sisters to mourn her death. May she rest in peace.

Obituary.

At Havre a Boucher, on the 5th inst., ANNIS McDUGALL, aged 21 years, daughter of ANGUS McDUGALL and his late wife MARY McKEOUGH. Annie's gentle disposition and many virtues made her the angel of the household and the well beloved of her companions and acquaintances. Consoled by the last rites of Holy Mother Church she calmly passed away. A large cortege, headed by the children of Mary, of which she was an exemplary member, accompanied her remains to the church. After the funeral service, sung by the pastor, Rev. M. Cody, her remains were tenderly laid to rest beside those of her mother and sister. The choir was ably assisted by two visiting Fathers, Revs. Martel and Gogner. May she rest in peace!

There died at Ashdale on Tuesday, 18th of June, inst., after a lingering illness, in the 87th year of his age, William McDougall, a kind and respected citizen of the above named place for 64 years, born in the Highland district of Strathglass, Scotland, which gave to this county a large number of pious and industrious people for first settlers, he came to Antigonish in 1834, and two years after married his faithful wife Catherine Chisholm of Antigonish Harbour, and settled on the farm on which he died 4 months and 20 days after his wife. He was a fair Gaelic scholar and thoroughly acquainted with mother tongue, in which he could converse intelligently on the old feuds of the clans and the merits of Scotia's Gaelic bards. He was liked and esteemed by all who knew him, and died without an enemy. He had a large family, of whom 8 are living, one being Alexander, known as the "King of Klondike." After a most pious reception of the Sacraments of mother church, he calmly passed away. He was always a model Catholic. After Requiem High Mass by Rev. Father Chisholm he was interred at St. Joseph's cemetery. May he rest in peace!

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

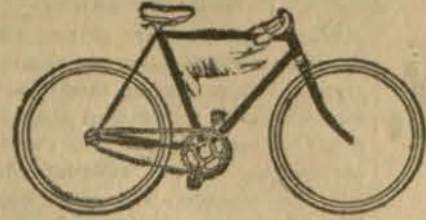
Prices are Lower than ever.
 Special Reductions for Cash.

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.



CRESCENT BICYCLES.

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

DUNLOP 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.

(Branch) Sydney, C. B., Box 408. New Glasgow, N. S., Opposite New City Hall. Box 284.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

House Furnishings.

Our large and spacious Furniture warehouses are now resplendent with new and attractive goods such as should find a hearty welcome in all homes comprising a general assortment for the parlour, bedroom, kitchen, dining room, etc. Buying in large quantities direct from the manufacturers, we are enabled to offer some exceptional values. No intermediate profits on our stock to swell the price.



Five-piece parlour suite, beautifully carved and polished frames, covered with satin finished tapestry. \$18.50

Five-piece parlour suite, mahogany finished frames, elaborately carved, and highly polished, upholstered in velours. Suite consists of sofa, arm chairs, arm rocker and two reception chairs. 27.50

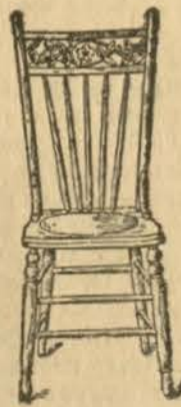
Five-piece parlour suite, upholstered all over in heavy figured velours, with fringe to match, 35.00

UPHOLSTERED LOUNGES, COUCHES STUDENTS EASY CHAIRS, ETC. in great variety. ETC.

Bedroom Furniture.

Three-piece suite, antique finish, neatly carved and well finished, bureau, bed and commode, complete with castors, 10.75

Bedroom Suite, finished in golden oak, richly carved chevalshaped glass, fitted with 18 x 30 level plate mirror, 20.50



NEW SIDEBOARDS, EXTENSION TABLES, HALL RACKS, ETC., ETC

An extensive range of kitchen and dining room chairs, rocking chairs at all prices from 90c. up.

IRON BEDS, WOVEN WIRE and STUFFED MATTRESSES CHILDREN'S COTS, CRADLES CHILD'S ROCKERS, ETC.

This week we are opening our

Crockery and Glassware

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Berry Sets, Lemonade Sets.

Hall and Parlour Lamps, Crystal Glassware, Brown Rockingham Ware, Stoneware, Etc.

Constant additions are being made to our stock in every department.



WEST * END * WAREHOUSE, ANTIGONISH.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

GRUENLICH'S MUST HAVE SIGNATURE

25 Cents Purely Vegetable, Non-Habit Forming

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CHURCH BELLS, PEALS AND CHIMES, OF LAKE SUPERIOR INGOET COPPER AND EAST INDIA TIN ONLY.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY,
THE E. W. VAN DUZEN 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 Corners 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.

We have now on hand a large and varied stock of

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

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS

Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.

Some Aspects of Christian Education.

(Continued from last issue.)

Why should not every citizen, Catholic or Protestant, Christian or pagan, commend and approve every force that operates to preserve and confirm Catholic doctrine? What influence can Catholicism exercise that does not make for order, for law, for progress, and for prosperity? There is not a service demanded from the citizen by the State as a matter of civic duty which the Church does not enjoin upon him as a matter of conscience. There is no act prohibited by the State through its laws which the Church does not condemn by its censure.

It is true that the State appears to sanction some things which the Church condemns. It may be said, for instance, that the law allows divorce, while the religion holds the marriage tie to be indissoluble, but even here very slight reflection will show that the Church and the State are not in conflict but in harmony. While in some states divorce is allowed, nowhere is it encouraged. Where it is permitted it is defended on the ground that it is the lesser of two evils. Viewed merely from its political effect, the attitude of Catholics on this question is surely the sounder. The distinction between Christiana civilizations and all the civilizations which it has supplanted is the sacred character with which it surrounds the home. The family is the foundation of Christian society. The Christian state is but an aggregation of families. Especially is this true of a republic which depends for its safety and strength, not upon the splendour of its government but upon the integrity of the hearthstones on which that government rests. The very existence of the family depends upon the Christian marriage. We Catholics believe that as well might we permit the stones in these foundations to be separated without endangering the structure which rests upon them, as to permit the marriage tie to be relaxed, dissolved, or imperiled without danger to the State which is built upon it. But whether men believe that divorce is permissible or indefensible, nobody believes that it is desirable, and everyone regards its increase as deplorable. The way to check divorce is to check the causes for which it is granted and on which it is defended. Catholic influence, Catholic doctrine, Catholic education, are the most effective agencies to accomplish this result. Their growth and activity are therefore contributions to the foundations of the State which good men of all sects and creeds should encourage. And so I think we may say with perfect safety that every commandment of the Church is an incentive to patriotism; every one of her prohibitions is a precaution against disorder and crime.

What more patriotic wish could anyone express than a hope that the moral law embraced in Catholic doctrine should become the governing influence of every citizen's life? If the value of a tree is to be judged by its fruit, surely the merit of religious belief is to be judged by the results which it has produced. To realize what Catholicism has effected for humanity we have but to contrast the social conditions of to-day with those which prevailed when the Gospel of peace and love was first preached on the shores of Lake Galilee.

In the Gospel read during the Mass on Sunday before last it is recorded that our divine Savior conversing with His Apostles said that there were many things which He had yet to tell them, but they were not then able to hear them. How clearly these words show that His omniscient glance ranged through the corridors of time and discerned the fruits which His revelation would bear through the centuries. Suppose at that moment—in the midst of that society corrupt and debased, where the bonds which held men in social relations were those of fear and distrust; where all labour was servile; where the slave hated his master; where the master feared the slave; where Caesar distrusted the noble and the noble plotted against Caesar; where a few rioted in profligate luxury, while vast multitudes preferred to accept a miserable existence supported by tribute levied on conquered nations rather than win abundance from the soil by honest industry; where ferocity was the dominant characteristic of all classes and the lust of blood the dominant appetite, both imperatively demanding satisfaction by the murder of human beings; where corruption of morals was so universal and so hideous that the very existence of the race was imperiled—suppose at that time our divine Savior had undertaken to foretell that a day was coming when under the influence of His Gospel, nations would base their laws, not upon distrust of men's vices, but in confidence in their virtues; where a mighty republic should overspread a continent where men would engage in toil, not through fear of the lash but through voluntary co-operation; where labor would not be servitude and degradation but dignity and consequence; where, instead of maintaining amphitheatres for the de-

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

struction of human life, the public revenues would be used to maintain hospitals for the saving of human life; where instead of military camps to force obedience to laws which the people hated, the State would erect ballot boxes for the people to enact the laws through representatives of their own selection; where the chief power among men was not the sword which destroys, glittering in the hand of mercenary soldiers, but the cross, typifying the immeasurable sacrifice through which men were saved, casting its gentle shadow over the highway from the steeples of churches in every village and town, where at the close of each day the sun did not sink upon millions discontented, silent and subjected, but upon multitudes free, contented, prosperous and hopeful—if He had prophesied that the general acceptance of His word would bear these fruits in the course of nineteen centuries, would not His hearers have been more deeply shocked than they were when they heard Him declare that His "flesh was meat indeed" and His "blood was drink indeed."

In the light of the fruits which Christianity has borne we may measure, though faintly, the fruits which it may yet produce. If the moral law was universally observed, can anyone doubt that government would be relieved from any necessity of exercising its punitive or coercive power, and that it would become merely a powerful device to promote the co-operation of man to reinforce industry by facilitating means of transportation, to modify the harshest decrees of nature by providing for the relief of sickness and of misery? Conceive to yourselves a society where justice is so universal that courts would be closed for lack of suitors to complain, where no man need be withdrawn from industry to preserve the peace because every one would respect the rights of his neighbor; where armies would be disbanded because rights and morality would govern the relations of States as of individuals; where every pair of human hands would be employed in the productive fields of industry, none diverted to the wasteful enterprise of war resulting in such a vastly increased production of commodities as would spread measureless comfort and prosperity through all classes of society, and you can form some conception of the fruits which Christianity has yet to produce. Is this a fanciful picture? Am I foreshadowing the millenium rather than measuring the natural course of human progress? Remember, my friends, it is but a hundred years ago since every man was forced to carry his sword because every person whom he met in the highway was a potential enemy to his life and to his liberty, while to-day a man can walk in the dead of night through the most lonely highway and if he meets his fellow-man he shows no fear of him, but approaches him cheerfully and confidently with very little doubt that if he need assistance on his journey he will get it.

I do not believe the wildest dream of improvement that we can indulge is extravagant in the light of the progress which man has already achieved. But however that may be, this much at least is true: the number of those who yield obedience to law only through coercion is steadily diminishing, while the number of those who loyally support it is every day increasing. Their widening circle of morality and justice is a distinct triumph of Christianity. To broaden it still further is the task to which every good citizen must address himself. And surely the best way to accomplish that result is to support the agencies by which regard for the moral law is implanted in the bosom of youth—to encourage Catholic education which is at once the mainstay of religion and the bulwark of citizenship.

It is with a sense of the most profound satisfaction and gratitude that I accept this honor from a great Catholic University, and that I interpret it as enrolling me among the number of those who by contributing in some way to the defence of Catholic faith are strengthening the foundations of this government and helping to make this Republic a mighty engine for the regeneration and uplifting of the human race.

"The truth should not be spoken at all times."
"Don't worry; it isn't."

Evidence and Reason.

"Every church claiming infallibility, whether of a Pope or of a book, is hampered by this fatal logical defect—this 'vicious circle,' as the logicians call it—that it has to employ reasons and conscience to set up the very authority which is to override reason and conscience."

This does not correctly present the real process. If it did, it would follow that no infallible authority, not even that of God Himself, could affirm itself to man and be recognized by him. The real process is this: The Church presents herself, affirms her divine mission and infallible authority and submits the evidence to man's reason. Man examines the evidence just as he should that of any other claim presented to him. It convinces him of the truth of the claim, or it does not. If the former, he recognizes it and submits to the authority which his reason tells him cannot mislead him. If the evidence does not convince him, he rejects the claim and the case is closed. There is no vicious circle here. It is a plain, logical, commonsense proceeding. It is like that which is observed by governments when a man presents himself and claims to be the appointed ambassador of a foreign nation. He presents his credentials. They are examined and found to be authentic. He is identified as the person referred to in the documents. Does the government that recognizes and receives him gyrate in a fatal, logical, vicious circle? Suppose a man introduces himself to the writer and states that he is about to arrest him. He will ask, "Who are you and what is your authority?" The stranger presents his commission as sheriff. He examines it, finds it all correct and submits to arrest. In doing this does he circulate viciously? Certainly not. Nor does the man who, on being convinced by satisfactory evidence of the divine commission of the Church, submits to her authority and direction.

The writer refers to infallible authority as something we put up, create and substitute for our fallible judgment. With such a conception as a starting point he cannot fail to misconceive the logical process, and, as a consequence, misrepresent it. A thing put up or fabricated by man would, of course, not help us in the least. But we do not put up or fabricate the world about us, because we believe in its existence. It affirms itself to us; we apprehend and recognize it as a thing, a fact. We may afterward reject it or disregard it as much as we please. It is still there. In the same way we may come to a knowledge of the fundamental principles, the axioms of science—for instance, a whole is greater than any of its parts; a thing cannot be and not be at the same time, two things that are like a third thing are like each other, and so on. Once having apprehended these, we may try to reject or disregard them, but they still remain absolute truths, independent of our assent or dissent. We did not put them up, and we cannot take them down.

Now the Church is a reality, as real as the world about us, a cognizable phenomenon. Like every other external thing, she affirms herself to our consciousness. If infallible—a question to be determined by the evidence—her doctrines are truths as true as the axioms of science. Like the world itself, she is a creation of God. We did not put her up, and we cannot put her down. We are the ephemeral, she the permanent. We may reject her authority, but that does not take it away; her infallibility, but if it be there—a question of evidence—it still remains. God commands us to hear her. We may disobey, but the command stands.

Having seen the evidence and recognized the infallibility, we are not free—on the hypothesis that we desire to be reasonable—to fall back on the fallible. Once in possession of the infallible, right reason tells us we have something to trust to. We are not like the sick man who may choose between two physicians equally fallible. Where one of the physicians is fallible and the other infallible, right reason imperatively demands that we prefer the latter. True, we are free to select the former, but in exercising that freedom, we cease to be reasonable.

But how can a man reasonably and logically submit to an authority that overrides his reason and conscience? There is a fallacy in the word "overrides." It suggests the idea of crushing out, obliterating, destroying, and the whole force of the writer's statement of the case depends on this suggestion. Infallible authority does not override reason; it directs it, enables it to proceed with unerring certainty toward its objective, the truth. Nor does it override conscience; it enlightens it, enables it to distinguish clearly the right from the wrong. It is to reason and conscience what the compass is to the wanderer in the wilderness.

Human reason does not degrade or annihilate itself by recognizing and submitting to a greater, a truer than itself to the supreme, infinite, infallible reason of God. To submit to this supreme reason is the most exalted act of finite reason. It is in the ability to recognize, and submit, that man's true nobility consists. He alone of all God's creatures on earth can do it consciously. It is this conscious correspondence with supreme reason that makes man the king in this visible world of ours.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Professional Cards

MAC ECHEN & MAC CABB,
Barristers at Law,
Solicitors, : : :
Notaries Public.
Offices: McDonald's Block (upstairs)
Charlotte Street.

SYDNEY, C. B.
Real Estate bought and sold and monies loaned and borrowed for clients on short notice.
A. J. G. MAC ECHEN.
JOHN J. MAC CABB.

E. L. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

J. A. BOYD, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
ANTIGONISH, N. S.
Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's Block.

DAN C. CHISHOLM,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNING KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.
MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co.
OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
P. O. Box 292,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.
DANIEL McNEIL,
ALEX McNEIL, M. A. LL. B.
W. F. O'CONNOR, LL. B. B. C. L.

GEO. TOWNSEND,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, J
Antigonish.

No better time than the present to begin a course at

MACK COLLEGE,
Thorough instruction given in
**BOOK--KEEPING,
SHORTHAND
TYPEWRITING,
Penmanship,
Arithmetic,**

and all allied subjects.
For further information address
MACK COLLEGE,
Truro, N. S. or Moncton, N. B.

Pallor and leanness are the evidence of deficient nourishment or defective assimilation.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
contains in small compass and in palatable form a surprising amount of nourishment and tonic virtue. Thin people who take it grow fat,—pale people soon resume the hue of health; puny children grow plump and rosy.

Be sure you get **PUTTNER'S** the original and best Emulsion. Of all druggists and dealers.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday June 10, 1901, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.	
Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro.	12.00
Express for Halifax.	12.00
Express for Sydney.	12.00
Express for Halifax.	12.00
Express for Sydney.	12.00
Accommodation for Mulgrave.	12.00

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

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager
Moncton, N. B. June 6, 1901.

The MacDonnells of Glengarry.

AN OLD STORY RE-TOLD. Mr. E. Bruce Low, M. A., contributes an interesting paper to the current monthly number of Chambers's Journal, under the title of "The bravest Briton at Waterloo." The gallant soldier referred to was General Sir James MacDonnell, G. C. B., of the MacDonnells of Glengarry, whose distinguished bravery, according to the Duke of Wellington, helped to turn the wavering tide of battle into one of success on that memorable occasion. The writer says:

All British and French writers agree that the defence of the chateau and farmhouse of Hougoumont was the key to Wellington's position at Waterloo. When Lord Uxbridge asked the Duke which was the material point of his operations in case any accident should overtake him, the reply was, "Keep Hougoumont." To hold this vital point in his line of battle Wellington chose the Coldstream Guards, under Lieutenant-Colonel Sir James MacDonnell, a gigantic, broad-shouldered Highlander from Invergarry; and to these same broad-shoulders and the perfridum ingenium Scotorum, which at the supreme moment and crisis of the assault refused to yield, Wellington after the battle accorded the laurels of victory. When appealed to, in awarding the prize of five hundred pounds bequeathed to "the bravest soldier in the British army at Waterloo," Wellington wrote:—"The success of the battle of Waterloo, turned upon the closing of the gates of Hougoumont. These gates were closed in the most courageous manner at the nick of time by Sir James MacDonnell. I cannot help thinking, therefore, that Sir James is the man to whom you should give the five hundred pounds." Like a true Highland gentleman, MacDonnell handed over the money to the stalwart sergeant who, shoulder to shoulder with this colonel of the Guards, had forced back the door on its hinges in face of an overwhelming force of the enemy. The party who assisted at the defence of Hougoumont were men from the light companies of the Coldstream and of the 3rd or Scots' Guards. Among them were two brothers, Graham by name, also two sergeants of the Scots Guards—Bryce MacGregor, a native of Argyllshire, who enlisted at Glasgow in 1799, and remained in the service till 1822; and Sergeant Ralph Fraser, a veteran who had served with distinction in Egypt in 1801, and in Hanover and Copenhagen. After describing the incidents of the fight around Hougoumont, the writer proceeds: Following Wyndham into the court-yard came Esaigne Gooch (afterwards Colonel) and Hervey; and as they approached the small tower and well in the centre of the farmyard they were joined by Sergeant John Graham of the light company of their regiment, who, as already described, had with his now wounded brother and Sergeants Fraser and MacGregor, been holding the enemy in check and preventing them from setting the stables and barns near the North Gate on fire.

The impetuous rush of the little party of officers no sooner burst in fury upon the Frenchmen near the gate than they turned tall and broke up into several parties, some taking refuge in the open cart-shed adjoining the gate, and others making for the barn, where many of the British wounded were lying, and through which there was a direct road to the south or French side of the position. The remainder stood their ground, awaiting the arrival of the reinforcements now in sight. In less time than it takes to relate, MacDonnell and Sergeant Graham placed their broad shoulders against the open gates; and while their comrades engaged and overcame the daring spirits among the enemy who struggled to resist, the heavy doors were swung together, and—Hougoumont was saved! In another instant the heavy cross-bar which held the doors together was fixed by Graham, and the infuriated blows of the hatchet and bayonet beat unavailingly on the solid planks of which the gate was composed. Long afterwards the imprint of bloody hands upon the gate-post and timbers told the tale of the frantic disappointment and passion of the assailants, which became fiercer as the piercing cries of the hunted Frenchmen still within the yard became gradually silenced in death. When the Duke of Wellington awarded the Norcross bequest of five hundred pounds to Colonel MacDonnell as "the bravest soldier at Waterloo," it was to Graham that he passed on the gift, with the remark, "I cannot claim all the merit due to the closing of the gates of Hougoumont; for Sergeant John Graham, who saw with me the importance of the step, rushed forward, and together we shut the gates." The other brave fellows who had held the post at the lane and gate till succour arrived were not altogether forgotten; for it appears that Sergeant-Major MacGregor retired after twenty-two years' service with a considerable pension, and was selected as one of the Yeomen of the Guard, and was thus well provided for till his death on 27th Nov-

ember, 1846. Sergeant-Major Ralph Fraser was, after his discharge, in 1818, appointed a Bedesman in Westminster Abbey, where he continued till he was over eighty years of age.

Besides receiving from Wellington the high honor of being credited with the "success won at Waterloo" through his stout defence, MacDonnell was recognized by the Prince Regent and by the Emperor of Austria, who made him a Knight of the Order of Maria Theresa. He afterwards became General Sir James MacDonnell, G. C. B., Colonel-in-Chief of the Highland Light Infantry. Of this officer, it is interesting to note that his family, the MacDonnells of Glengarry, Invernesshire, were of very ancient descent from the Lords of the Isles, and that Colonel Alexander, the eldest brother of Sir James, was the Fergus MacIvor of Sir Walter Scott's "Waverley." The family were much reduced and the estates heavily mortgaged in consequence of the prominent part taken by them in the Jacobite risings of 1715 and 1745, when as official documents show, they brought five hundred clansmen into the field. The result was that at the death of Colonel Alexander MacDonnell, in 1828, the whole of the estates were sold, and the chieftain's son and immediate followers emigrated to Australia. The hero of the Hougoumont survived till 15th May, 1859, and with him ended the direct male line.—The Obit Times.

On one occasion at the Athenæum Club, Mr. Herbert Spencer, who used to be an enthusiastic billiard player, found his master in a very young man, who beat him thoroughly. When his defeat was no longer to be disguised, the philosopher leaned on his cue and delivered the following speech to his fortunate antagonist: A "certain proficiency in this game is possibly a desirable accomplishment, but the extraordinary ability, sir, you have just displayed can only be the fruit of a mis-spent youth."

When Dr. Stubbs was offered the Bishopric of Oxford, he was very doubtful about accepting it, and did not give his answer for some time. An interviewer from an important paper was sent to try to interview him on the subject. On calling he was told that the bishop could not see him. Mrs. Stubbs? She was engaged. At length he obtained an interview with Miss Stubbs. He asked if her father intended to accept Oxford. "Well," answered the young lady, "at the present time papa is upstairs praying for guidance; but mamma is busy packing, so I should say we are going."

Within a week or two from the time the Archbishop of Canterbury has urged all the bachelor clergy in England to get married we find the Ottawa Synod gravely discussing a new canon providing penalties for clergymen who marry when over fifty years old. The Rev. Mr. Kittson practically disposes of the canon when he says that "if a girl takes a fancy to a clergyman advanced in years, she is going to marry him, no matter what the Synod Committee says or does." Of course, if the clergy are not free agents in such matters, it is folly to subject them to pains and penalties.

"Some years ago," said Bishop Potter, in a recent speech, I was travelling in Minnesota. A man approached me on the railway platform and scanned my features closely. "Excuse me," he said, finally, "but haven't I seen your picture in the papers?" I was compelled to confess that he had. "I thought so," continued the inquisitive one. May I ask what you were cured of?"

"What would you do if I should give you a penny?" asked the old lady. "Madam" replied the beggar, "I am afraid I should be compelled to invest it in a nerve tonic."

A Story of the Galveston Storm.

Among the "Reminiscences" by Rev. J. Hogan, S. J., of the recent terrible storm in Galveston, Texas, there is the following interesting and beautiful story:

"At the Ursuline Convent here, there is a statue and shrine of the Blessed Virgin, venerated under the title of Our Lady of Storms. It is on the second floor of the convent. Now, the first or ground floor had become a wreck, and the top or third floor was already torn to pieces by the mad hurricane. So that to this Shrine on the second floor, though much exposed, the community, with a great crowd of negro refugees, betook themselves. Up out of the heart of that kneeling crowd to Mary Star of the Sea went ardent prayers and fervent vows and generous promises. And with what result? The Monastery wall was shaken and shattered, the chapel was a ruin, the neighborhood a wreck, but wind and wave paused at this Shrine of their Queen, and Mary's clients were saved.

JOB PRINTING. Of every description executed promptly and tastefully at the CASKET OFFICE. Nothing too large or too small for us to handle. Special attention given to prompt fulfilment of mail orders. LARGE STOCK OF WELL ASSORTED PAPER GOODS TO SELECT FROM.

The Angelus.

We cut from an exchange the following, written by Father Mahoney, a Catholic priest of Minnesota:

"I know nothing that saddens me more than to return to our country after having been a little while in Belgium or Tyrol. There the poor people seem so wonderfully to live in the presence of God.

"If you were to go through a Tyrolean village at six o'clock in the evening you would hear from every cottage a hymn like that of a hive of bees, every one, father and mother, and children and servants, saying their prayers. It is much the same at noon, only then many of the people are out of doors in the fields, or in their gardens. The church bell rings at twelve, and the mowers put down their scythes and take off their caps and fold their hands in prayer for about a minute, and then go on with their work. One market day at Innsbruck I was dining, and there was a party of farmers at another table having their dinner. The church bell rang the Angelus. Then they all rose up, and, standing reverently, the oldest man in the party began the prayers and the rest responded.

And the women shopping were standing still in the market, and those at the booths selling stood also with folded hands, and the men had their hats off, and instead of the buzz of bargaining rose the murmur of the prayer from all that great throng."—Our Dumb Animals.

\$5,000 Reward! IF NOT TRUE. An advertisement may induce a person to try an article a FIRST time. But an advertisement won't induce a person to use that article a SECOND time unless it gives satisfaction. Sunlight Soap has a sale larger than the combined sales of any other three soaps. An advertisement may induce people to try SUNLIGHT SOAP once. But it is quality and quality alone, that makes people use SUNLIGHT SOAP continuously and always. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Soap Manufacturers, TORONTO.

NEW TIN SHOP. HAVING opened a Tinshop in the rear of DUNCAN CHISHOLM'S SHOP, 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 Tinwork and Plumbing promptly attended to. Prices right; Workmanship guaranteed. Orders respectfully solicited. ALEX. PURCELL, Antigonish, Mar. 20th, 1901.

No Dust. "FAMOUS ACTIVE" Ranges have small poker hole in front door, which prevents dust escaping when poking fire. Easy to work—one little turn does it. Handle of poker-crank is nicked—always clean to take hold of. This is only one of a score of features possessed only by the "Famous Active." Our Ranges are perfect bakers, fuel savers, and an ornament to any kitchen. Made in forty-two styles and sizes. Pamphlet free from local agent or nearest house. McClary Manufacturing Co. LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, & ST. JOHN N.B.

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

Honored at Home and Abroad. The only institution in the Maritime Provinces in affiliation with the BUSINESS EDUCATORS' ASSOCIATION OF CANADA. AND THE: Institute of Chartered Accountants OF NOVA SCOTIA. IS THE: Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S. KAULBACK & SCHURMAN, PROPRIETORS.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE. The Large Stock of Seeds that we advertised in the past two issues have all been sold, and we had to replenish several times. We now have some very nice, stylish CARRIAGES, All built with A-1 Wheels.

The Nova Scotia Carriage Company and the Canada Carriage Company are noted for putting up the most substantial work. The Works of the Nova Scotia Carriage Company are situated at Kentville, and their output is yearly increasing to such an extent that they have difficulty in filling their orders. F. R. TROTTER. GRANT & CO., FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

Antigonish, N. S. AGENTS WANTED. To sell RIGHT 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.

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. BUY... COWAN'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATES. AND GET THE CHOICEST QUALITY. THE COWAN CO., Toronto

TO LET. The House and Property on Sydney street last occupied by the late Angus Dunn. Apply to DR. CAMERON. Fine Monumental Work J. H. McDougall, Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Box 474. New Glasgow.

BRILLIANT. THIS HANDSOME STALLION is seven years old, weighs 1500 pounds, and is of a beautiful steel colour, is a splendid animal in every respect for a general purpose horse. Will stand the season of 1901 as follows: Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons at Captain McFarlane's stables, St. Mary street, Antigonish; remainder of the time at Owner's barn. Terms reasonable. DAN. A. CAMPBELL, Owner, Gulf Road.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET Always in Stock. BEST QUALITY of FRESH BEEF Several Barrels of First-Class Salt Beef, Choice Pieces, For Sale Low, to make Room for Cold Storage. Also Salt Pork. JOHN FRASER, Manager.

Farm For Sale. The Subscriber offers for sale her Farm at Glen Road, consisting of 125 Acres more or less of Land in a Good State of Cultivation, with plenty of wood and water thereon, and Good Dwelling House and Barn. Will be sold on Easy Terms. Apply to KATE McDONALD, RONALD MCGILLIVRAY, P. M., Glen Road.

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 CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction. Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor, Antigonish, June 8, 98.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mowers—Agricultural Warehouse.
Wool Wanted—Chisholm, Sweet & Co.
Teacher Wanted—John Burke.

Local Items.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to hold a summer carnival at Sydney.

REV. J. W. McISAAC, who underwent an operation at Montreal last week, is improving rapidly, and will be home the latter part of next week.—*Sydney Post*.

A CRICKET MATCH was held on the A. A. grounds on Tuesday, the 9th inst., between the Antigonish and New Glasgow teams. The score stood 43 in favor of New Glasgow.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CIRCUS did not show at Tracadie, as advertised on the 9th inst., owing to small attendance. This circus is identical with the Leman Bros' show that gained for itself a rather un-savory reputation in Antigonish a year ago.

HENRY PATTON, a brakeman employed by the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., was killed at Sydney on the 6th inst., by a freight car passing over him and fracturing his skull. He had only been engaged a week previous. He leaves a wife and six children.

THE GREAT LENGTH of our list of acknowledgments this week has obliged us to defer their publication until next week, when they shall appear on an inside page. We have received many new subscribers since printing our inside pages this week, and therefore we will be unable to commence many of them until next issue.

MR. H. H. McCURDY was here last week. He intends soon, we understand, to remove his family to Sydney, and is therefore anxious to dispose of his residence. This property and the beautiful and spacious grounds attached is probably the handsomest residential property in Antigonish.

MISS MURRAY, the well-known and charming Scotch vocalist, is to sing in McDonald's hall next Tuesday, July 16. She appears at the request of some townspeople who have had occasion to appreciate her delightful "Evening of Scottish Song," when she appeared in the College Hall, on the 10th ult. We feel assured she will have a large audience.

I RECEIVED this week 10 dozen lime juice, quarts and pints; 24 dozen fruit syrups, all flavours; 100 cases pop and 25 cases ginger beer. As this is the season for pic-nics, committees will find it to their advantage to get their supplies from me. I sell all drinks at factory prices, and all other supplies at lowest wholesale prices. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.—The following 11 out of 31 candidates have been successful in passing the County Academy Entrance Examinations which were held last week in the College Hall: Harold McDonald, Colin F. Chisholm, John P. McKenna, Dan. Joseph McDonald, Fred McKinnon, Harold Robinson, Florence MacDonald, Bertha McPhee, Emma Whidden, Cassie Sutton, Alexander McKinnon.

AT THE CLOSING EXERCISES at St. Joseph's Academy, Albany, N. Y., held on the 29th ult., John Joseph McPherson, formerly of this Town, was the valedictorian. He was awarded the gold medal for general excellence, and in the list of prize winners, published in the Albany *Argus*, his name figures frequently. Young McPherson, since the death of his father, Dougald McPherson, shoemaker, has resided with his uncle, Mr. Allan McDonald of the Department of Education, Albany.

GLACE BAY is one of the Cape Breton districts which is rapidly assuming the dignity and responsibilities of a city. Its Town Council has lately decided on installing an electric plant for street lighting, and the citizens are agitating the construction of a water system, the formation of a board of trade, and the re-opening of the harbour. The growth in the population of the Town appears rapid, natural and constant, while its prosperity is undoubtedly as permanent as that of any mining community in the Province.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES of the Forest Hill school were held on Friday afternoon, 5th inst. A programme was presented to the large number of visitors which displayed the scholars' proficiency in the different branches. Miss Marie E. Sutherland, of Country Harbor Cross Roads, was teacher during the past year, and much to the general regret retires, to take charge of the school at Goldboro. At the termination of the exercises Miss Sutherland was presented with an address accompanied by an inkstand on behalf of the trustees and citizens. The presentation was made by Dr. W. A. Mackay.

HYMENEAL.—Mr. Leonard A. Towers and Miss Margaret M. Pitts, two well-known and popular young people of Weymouth, Mass., were united in marriage at the parochial residence at four o'clock Sunday afternoon, June 16, in the presence of a large number of friends and acquaintances. Rev. J. B. Holland, pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart, was the

officiating clergyman. The maid of honor was Miss Margaret A. Boudreau, cousin of the bride, while Harry McDonald, of Quincy, was best man. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. James Dewey, Quincy. They were the recipients of many valuable presents. Mr. and Mrs. Towers will reside at Weymouth, Mass.

MR. WM. McDONALD of St. Josephs, and Miss Catherine Chisholm of Clydesdale, were united in marriage at St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish, on Tuesday, 2nd inst. Rev. Jos. McDonald officiated. Miss Kate McDonald attended the bride as maid of honor, while Mr. Chisholm of Ashdale, acted as best man. After the ceremony they drove to St. Josephs, the home of the groom, accompanied by a host of friends where a most enjoyable evening was spent.

THE WATER SYSTEM.—The old or large reservoir was cleaned last week. To do the work thoroughly it is usual to completely empty the dam. The bottom, to a great extent, was coated with thick layers of partly decayed and slimy leaves, and it was necessary to haul out 500 cartloads before it was all removed. To have good, pure drinking water, the Commissioners think annual cleaning is imperative. It costs but \$60, and the new reservoir, which is a valuable acquisition to the system, being almost entirely bold water and 18 feet deep in the centre, and therefore capable of storing a large quantity of water, permits the cleaning without inconvenience or risk to the Town. During the ten days required for cleaning and refilling the old dam, the Town was supplied wholly by the new reservoir, which is fed by only one brook, yet the inflow was almost sufficient to meet the demand. For the first several days there was an overflow from the waste weir, but the last days it ceased to overflow during the day, and by night the water in the dam had dropped a few inches. By morning, however, the water was again overflowing. As the brooks throughout the County are usually low at this season, the foregoing will be read with satisfaction by our citizens, as it shows with the two brooks we have a most abundant water supply. The system throughout is in a most satisfactory condition after the winter—the reservoirs' embankments are tight, as well as the whole pipe line.

Personals.

His Lordship Bishop Cameron went to Halifax on Monday.

Miss Maud Gillis, of Poot Hood, is visiting friends in Antigonish.

Mr. Angus J. Boyd, merchant, River Bourgeois, C. B., was in Town last week.

Mrs. Sylvester Gallant, of St. Georges, P. E. I., is visiting friends in Antigonish.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Grade A Teacher to take charge of the Langan School for the coming term. One who will undertake to lead a Choir, having a knowledge of Vocal and Instrumental Music, preferred, and paid extra salary. Applicants to state salary and give reference. JOHN BURKE, Secretary to Trustees. Langan, July 8, 1901.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.

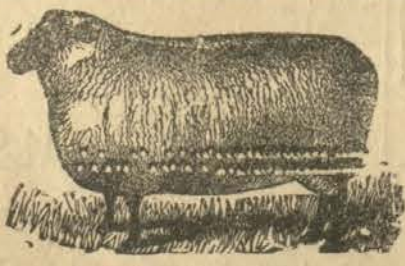
ONE CARLOAD OF DEERING MOWERS,

These Mowers excel all others in Lightness of Draft, in Ease of Operation, in its Durability, and its Freedom of Repair Expenses. This is the Mower that was awarded the Grand Prize at Paris last year, also at Chicago in 1893. Deerings were the first to introduce Roller and Ball Bearings on their Machines. During the past four years 75 of these Mowers were sold in this County, and there has not been \$5 in repairs sold. As each leading Farmer needs a Mower he buys a Deering.

ONE CARLOAD OF MOWERS AND RAKES

from Frost & Wood, Smith's Falls. These goods have been so long and favorably known as the Best of Canadian manufacture that comment is not necessary.

F. R. TROTTER.



WOOL Wanted.

HAVING made arrangements with some large manufacturers of Woolen Goods, we are prepared to handle all the

GOOD, WHITE, WASHED WOOL

In Eastern Nova Scotia. Farmers having Wool to dispose of, will find many advantages in trading with us, as our Large, General Stock affords the Best Selections at exactly the same prices as if paid with cash.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Mrs. Dougald Carrigan, of Springhill, is visiting friends in Antigonish.

Dr. Thomas Sullivan, of Glace Bay, a recent graduate of McGill College, was in Town over Sunday.

Mrs. A. McPherson, of Roxbury, Mass., arrived here on Monday to spend a few weeks with friends.

Miss May McDonald, who has been teaching at Guysborough, is spending her vacation at her home in Antigonish.

Mr. Martin Wall, teacher at Gillis Point, C. B., Victoria County, has arrived at his home in Antigonish for the vacation.

Mr. Allan McDonald, of the South Side Harbour, teacher at L'Ardoise, C. B., last term, arrived home yesterday.

Dr. McPherson of the College said High Mass at St. Andrews on Sunday and preached an instructive sermon on "Our Final Destiny."

Miss Annie B. McGillivray of Bailey's Brook, Pictou Co., is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. J. D. McKenzie at St. Andrews.

Mr. James Connolly, of Antigonish, who spent the last six months in a sanatorium at Sarnac Lake, N. Y., arrived at his home on Monday, and is apparently in the best of health.

Mr. Val. D. Forbes of Boston is visiting his father, Mr. D. Forbes of Marydale. Mr. Forbes has been absent ten years during which time he has been in the employ of Jordan & Marsh of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McDonald, of Boston, are visiting Mr. McDonald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McDonald, of Marydale. For some years past Mr. McDonald has occupied a responsible position with the Am. Tel. & Tel. Co.

A colored man named Moses was drowned at Annapolis on July 6 while bathing.

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 29 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. Tenders, which are to be left with Mr. Ronald Macdonald, St. Ninian street, Antigonish, will be received up to

NOON ON JULY 16TH, 1901,

MARY ANN McDONALD.

Heatherton, April 9, 1901.

LOGS FOR SALE.

About three thousand spruce logs for sale in lengths from eighteen to thirty-four feet, from six to ten inches in diameter at top.

Apply to S. O'DONOGHUE, Antigonish.

BRANDON, No. 5329.

The imported Norman-French Stallion Brandon, will make the Season of 1901 in the Town of Antigonish.

Brandon is a coal black with star. Weight 1220 lbs. Sound and kind, has the best disposition a horse can have, a quality generally transmitted to the colts.

This is the best bred Stallion ever brought into Antigonish County. Is a son of Brilliant, 1270 (755) which took more first prizes in France and America than any other horse in the world.

The highest priced horse sold in Antigonish this year was a Percheron.

JAS. GRANT, Groom. F. R. TROTTER, Owner.

THE McCORMICK MOWER.

Best in the world. Attained highest honours at the Paris Exposition.

THE McCORMICK STEEL RAKE.

is the king of hay rakes. These machines make haymaking easy. Call and see them and you will buy no other.

For sale by—

Peter McDonald, EAST END.

Sole Agent for Antigonish Co.

Farm For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his valuable farm at N. S. Cape George, containing 200 acres of land, with abundance of wood and fencing and good dwelling house and two new barns thereon. Convenient to church, school, post office, breakwater, &c.

For further particulars apply to

PETER MCINNIS, Revelstoke Station, B. Columbia.

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

Prepare For Haying!

—x—CALL AT—x—

D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE EMPORIUM

And get a complete outfit

BEST SCYTHES, RAKES, FORKS, MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, OIL, &c., &c.

While there buy a

CHURN

that will give satisfaction.

Also Creamers and Other Tinware.

If you intend painting this year make enquiry about

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS,

They are the best and we keep them because they are.

D. G. KIRK.

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.

An acknowledged fact.

'Tis acknowledged by all who patronize the Exclusive Shoe Store that it is the only place

TO OBTAIN VALUES IN SHOES.

The exclusive dealer always makes it a point to handle best makes and buys at least ten per cent. cheaper than the general dealer.

HE THEREFORE UNDERS SELLS.

Our space being small we cannot quote prices. Call and see for yourselves. We can only assure you that our stock and prices will be satisfactory.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM,

Antigonish Exclusive Shoe Store.

Saw Mill Machinery Outfits.

Engines and Boilers, IN PORTABLE, SEMI-PORTABLE —OR— STATIONARY STYLES

Turbine Water Wheels, Rotary Saw Mills,

GANG EDGERS, BAND SAW MILL

Complete list of BAND SAWING MACHINES, HEADING ROUNDERS, SHINGLE MACHINES, LATH MACHINES, SAWS, BELTING, ETC., ETC.

Lloyd Mfg. Co., Kentville, N. S.

ISRAEL.

The famous and well-known trotting stallion

ISRAEL RACE RECORD 2.19 1-4

will stand for the season of 1901 at the stables of F. H. Randall.

Terms made known on application. ADAM MAHONEY, Groom. F. H. RANDALL, Owner.

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