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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
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LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF EARLY SETTLEMENT IN JUDIQUE.

Indian Point—Before and after the erection of the first Mass-house.

"Hui! quanto minus est cum reliquis versari quam tu meminisse."
In resuming the Kodak to 'take' or limn a few more of the lights and shadows of early times, after the protracted cogitation I have allowed myself, I am not quite clear but there is something—say, an apology—due the reader. If so, I can only say that I am, on that score, in much the same predicament as the whilom far-famed monk of Bobbio who had to write, not because he liked it, but because he didn't like it. Not the least of the disappointments waiting on labors of this sort are those which result from re-examinations of subjects which, at the first blush, promised profusely, but afterwards petered out pitifully. All the world has heard of the antique shield of Martinus Scribnerus, which, upon scouring, turned out to be an old scound; and, of a very verity, I must own it that after divers disillusionments, I thought of old Peter's shield, time and again; but, then, I considered it my duty to seem un(?)consciously indifferent; altho' secretly I invoked the interposition of that invisible slyph or grace, fabled of old to preside over the motions of beauty.
"Ilam quaequid agit, quoque vestigia fecit.
Componit furtim, subsequiturque decor."
Truce, however, to scruples: "business is pressing."
The last milestone reached in these adumbrants of history was the settlement of Long Point. That embraced the events, or rather some of the events of 1801-2. When writing that sketch, I had hoped I should have been enabled, from the History of Antigonish by "S. A.," to give the facts as to when and where Rev. Alex. McDonald (Cleavehugh), landed in America. Barring the statement that he took charge of the parish of Arisaig in 1802, no particulars as to the name of the ship he came on from Scotland, the year, or where he first landed, are given. Historically, all these points are of first rate importance, and should be cleared up. I imagine that the facts could be ascertained in P. E. Island. Judique and Arisaig are interested in an especial way. Patterson in his history of Pictou gives 1800, as the date of Father Alexander's coming to Arisaig; Right Rev. R. McDonald and "S. A." give 1802. Manifestly the latter date is inaccurate; because, firstly, it is contradicted by the most generally received tradition; secondly by Patterson, who seems to base his statement on the known date of contemporaneous events of history; and thirdly, by the written records of baptism of James McDonald, Alex. Graham, John Graham, and others of Judique—records, bearing date, 1799, 1800, 1801, etc., and the baptism, in each case, was performed by Rev. Alex. McDonald. Up to 1811, Father Alexander attended from Arisaig to the spiritual needs of the people of Judique. During the first year or two, in the summer time only of course, Mass was said under the shelter of a large willow-tree near the shore on Allan Ban McDonnell's farm; but as early as 1805, a mass-house was built on "Chapel Farm," Indian Point.

In a former sketch, I spoke of the men who first settled the Point—Hugh McEachern, Thomas McDonnell, Donald McDonald, etc. It is but just to note that these with the McDougalls, McKays and others formed the nucleus of the congregation that was wont to assemble for divine worship in the mass-house on "Chapel Farm." This "Chapel Farm" was intended as its name indicates, to be the parish glebe. It has a history which I do not care to enter into. Suffice it to say, that it was diverted from the use or purpose originally intended for, through no fault of the good people. As I mean to devote an independent sketch or at least a part thereof to the McDougalls of the Intervale, I will here confine my notes to the families of the Point, including that of old Angus McKay, father of J. McKay, Esq., Port Hood. I received some time ago a batch of valuable memoranda from the latter, but regret to say that, through accident, I have lost them, and have now to depend on memory for the following.
After giving a racy account of the fortunes of the occupants of "Chapel Farm," with the Esculapian pretensions of one of them, Mr. McKay told me, if I mistake not, that the farm consisted of 196 acres, including the pond; that there are vestiges of a burying-place wherein were buried some 8 or 9 persons, among them old John McEachern "Gow," grandfather of A. McEachern, Little Judique, who in 1881 caused the remains to be removed to Port Hood cemetery. Mr. McKay added that the last time he visited the place there was hardly a grave left, all being swept away by the encroaching sea.
Angus McKay who, a few years ago, died on the old homestead, was born at Fisher's Grant, County Pictou in 1800. He was the son of John McKay, native of the Isle of Monks—an ex-man-o'-war's man. In one of the Canadian ports, old John managed to escape, swimming ashore, but was seen and fired at. The brave old sea-dog nevertheless made good his escape, altho' he carried some of the shot in the back of his neck to the grave. He was a half-brother of Neil McDougall, Judique Intervale, and they probably came together to Judique.
While visiting the worthy pastor of Glendale a couple of months ago, I was delighted to learn something new about the grand and noble son of Cleavehugh, Rev. Alexander McDonald. Among other things the saintly sage of Glendale (won't I catch it the next time I meet him for so styling him?) but it is the truth all the same, let his modesty be offended as it may) related to me an incident which not unpleasantly sheds a good deal of light on Father Alexander's staidness and idea of the fealty or duty devolving on relations. Father Alexander was on a visit to Broad Cove—probably his first. As usual, he travelled in grand style—that is, for the time—in his own boat, gaily bedecked with streamer and other bunting, his men in tartans, and piper playing. "The whole world," as the French say, of Broad Cove was on the shore ready to receive him with the greatest pomp. In their best attire, every man, woman and child was there—but one, and that one happened to be the only one of the parish related to the grandiose son of Cleavehugh—she,—for it was Mary McDonald, then Mrs. McIsaac, grandmother of Rev. Donald McIsaac, Glendale,—Mary-like played this time the role of Martha, remained in the house, busying herself to receive him, as it was to her house he was coming. But was she excused? Not at all. On coming in his first words were: "What! what! you here,—you, my own relative, the only one here, not to come to meet and welcome me! it is altogether unpardonable." Needless to add, that scarcely a minute passed when all was forgotten and forgiven.

In after years, Mrs. McIsaac was fond of recalling and relating the incident. She was born in "blanah na creach" 1746, and died at the Shean, 1851.
Thus the "knowing ones" will see that Mrs. McIsaac, the "Ridge" McDonalds (Allan, Donald, etc.) and Mary (Ronald's) wife of Alex. McInnes (tailor) Ridge were all of the same stock.
One can imagine how the big hearts of the old-time men of Judique would swell and go out to the big son of Cleavehugh! But the depicting of such scenes becomes the novelist better than the matter of fact historical sketcher. Without the sanguinary consecration of battle-fields, lost or won, without any such media, recent or remote, I am persuaded that this natal Island of ours offers nevertheless abundance of material to either historian or novel writer, out of which he may chase his tributary column in the temple of Canadian letters.
One more allusion to the settlers of the Point and I have done. I have more than once mentioned the names of old Duncan McDonald and of his wife Janet. Both accompanied their son Donald to America; both underwent the horrors of the passage on the pax-stricken "Aurora"; and both confronted the difficulties of pioneer life, and both rest under the sunny mounds of Cille-Michael, hard by the resounding sea. In 1802, old Duncan was in his eightieth year. His brother John was a soldier in the Fenibles then stationed in Ireland. When discharged he came out to America and made his home at the Strait of Canso.—Duncan's

Port Hood Notes.
(Too late for last issue.)
The Inverness hay crop by all reports will not exceed two thirds of the average.
The potato bug is announced as a visitor amongst us—it is to be hoped not to stay. This pest has not troubled us heretofore.
Bush-fires have been lately doing great damage to the forest near Mabou. At times dwellings were in danger.
On Sunday morning last the SS. "Acadia" landed here the crew of the Gloucester fishing scho. "Laura Sayward." This vessel is reported to have sprung a leak a few days ago about 15 miles off Margaree. The crew appear to have escaped with only the clothes on their persons. They have proceeded to Hawkesbury where U. S. Consular Agent Bain will look after them.
It is understood that A. C. Thomson, Esq., postmaster of this town, is about resigning his position, to enter into business in Antigonish. We shall be very sorry to lose Mr. Thomson, who besides being a worthy citizen has been during the years of his incumbency a most competent courteous and reliable official. May success attend him in his new departure. It is known that quite a few in town could be induced to fill the postal vacancy thus caused.
Information reached here early this week from Spokane, Wash. U. S., of the death of one Archy McDonald, (Hugh's son) of Glencoe, a settler about ten miles from here. The sad and untimely event was caused by an explosion in a powder-mill in which he was employed. This young man who was held in the highest esteem by all his neighbours—left home only six or seven weeks ago. His people's great grief will be much lightened by the kind and sincere sympathy now so freely directed to them.

Philanthropists and social abstractions have various theories by which to account for the general movement of population from the country to the cities and towns, by which the farms are abandoned and the city "slums" and tenement houses more and more crowded. A very sensible suggestion is offered by Col. Albert A. Pope, the celebrated manufacturer of bicycles. Being naturally interested in the question of good roads, and having given it much study, Col. Pope declares that the wretched condition of our country roads is at the root of the trouble. In the winter and spring in many parts of the country the farmers cannot get about at all, the roads being absolutely impassable from mud. These have no chance to visit their neighbors or the town or village, their lives are intolerably dull, and the young people cannot stand it, but insist upon going to the city. It may be after all that Col. Pope has hit upon a most important truth, and that one of our most pressing social problems is to be solved by so simple a thing as making our roads good.—Ez.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,
Head of Main Street, Antigonish.
Executors' Notice.
ALL PARTIES owing the Estate of the
HON. PETER SMYTH,
Late of Port Hood, in the County of Inverness, are hereby notified that an early settlement of such debts is requested by JOHN I. SMYTH and ELIZABETH CAMPBELL, substituted Trustees of said Estate; and that such settlement can be made with the above-named substituted trustees or with the undersigned.
Dated Port Hood, March 24, 1902.
ALEX. MCKILL,
122 Hollis Street, Halifax.
Proctor for said Estate.

BARGAIN
A COTTAGE PLANO for Sale at a Bargain. Apply at house of
6-16 St. W. H. MACDONALD, M. D.

MILLER BROS.
116 and 118 Granville Street,
HALIFAX, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED
IVERS AND POND KARN AND EVANS BROS. PIANOS,
THE FAMOUS "KARN," FOR CHURCH AND PARLOR.

ORGANS,
AND THE
New Raymond Sewing Machines,
FOUR DIPLOMAS (HIGHEST AWARD) TAKEN AT THE LATE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

Please write for Prices to Ourselves or to
A. T. MacDONALD, Agent, Antigonish.
Antigonish Woollen Mills.
McKAY & BRINE, PROPRIETORS.

WHILE thanking our many patrons throughout Antigonish County and many other parts of the Province for the large share of patronage extended us last season, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same during the present season of 1902.
The high reputation our work has made for itself in the past should be sufficient guarantee that we will endeavor to retain and increase our present patronage this season, by exceeding (if this is possible) in class of workmanship that of previous years, in all our various specialties such as

Custom Carding, Fulling, Dressing, Dyeing, Etc., Etc.
To meet the convenience of many who are unable to visit our mills personally, we have appointed agents in the following places, a list of which will be placed before you for your guidance:
LIST OF AGENTS FOR MCKAY & BRINE'S WOOLLEN MILLS.
Mr. R. F. Bourke, Desousses, C. B.
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Mr. A. C. Gillis, Middle Melford.
Mr. J. J. Gillis, Georgeville.
Messrs. L. & E. Hart, Guysboro.
Mr. D. McIver, Barney's River.
Mr. A. P. Miller, Merigonish.
Mr. W. J. McDonald, Malignant Cove.
Mr. John A. McDonald, Arisaig.
Mr. M. K. McDonald, Ligonov.
Mr. J. C. McDonald, Arisaig.
Mr. H. K. McDonald, Point Tupper, C. B.
Miss Janet McDonald, Avondale.
Mr. John McGrath, Cross Roads, St. Marys.
Mr. William McKay, Guysboro Intervale.
Mr. Fred McLeellan, Linwood.
Mr. Peter McLean, River Dennis, C. B.
Mr. Murdoch McLean, Port Mulgrave.
Mr. Alex. LeBlanc, M. P. F., We-Archat, C. B.
Mr. J. J. Sears, Lochaber.
Mr. Angus McMillan, Tracadie.
Capt. Neil McNeil, King Du Nord, Magd. Islands.
Mr. W. M. Strope, Aton.
Mr. M. V. Webb, Harbor au Bourche.
All work entrusted to any of our Agents as above, either for Custom Carding, Fulling, Dressing or Dyeing, will have our prompt and careful attention.
Our cards having been newly clothed, are in first class condition to turn out good work and our cloth finishing cannot be excelled anywhere. Charges for all our work are moderate. "Note," we say Railway charges both ways and return promptly.
We also keep in stock large assortment of KNITTING YARN, both double and twisted, and single of all colors; also TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLANNELS, and SHIRTINGS, which we can recommend to our customers, and guarantee them best value in the market, as we use PURE WOOL only in our manufacture.
The highest market price always paid for wool in exchange for goods.

MCKAY & BRINE.
Antigonish, N. S., 25, 1892.

THE 193RD Sheriff's Sale.
Antigonish, SS. 1877.
IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR THE DISTRICT NO. 6.
Between ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, deceased, Plaintiff,
and
JAMES McDONNELL, deceased, Defendant.
To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish or his Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, on Tuesday the 2nd day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the estate right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of the above named defendant, James McDonald, in his lifetime, and all persons claiming through him in, to, or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of
LAND,
Situate, lying and being at Glen Road in said County, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Hugh Gillis (shoemaker), Angus Gillis and Hugh Gillis (big), on the West by lands of Archibald Cameron, on the South by lands of Hugh McPherson and lands of the late Duncan Cameron, and on the East by lands of the said Hugh Gillis (shoemaker) and lands of the said Hugh McPherson; containing one hundred acres more or less, said lands having been laid upon under execution on a judgment herein against the above named defendant, duly registered for more than one year, pursuant to an order of His Honor A. McIsaac, J. C. C., dated July 13th, 1892, giving leave to Christy McGillivray and Angus McGillivray, executors of the above plaintiff, Angus McGillivray (deceased), to issue said execution against the lands of the defendant in the name of the original parties, being:
Twenty per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.
DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,
Sheriff of Antigonish County.
A. MCGILLIVRAY, Solicitor for Plaintiff,
Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, July 18th, 1892.

YOUR BEST CHANCE

TO BE CURED OF

INDIGESTION IS BY

TRYING K. D. C.

My Great-Grandmother's Rosary.

A silver crucifix worn thin and bright,
The feet all smooth with kisses from dead lips,
Forever praying, as the busy hands
Forever spun; I pass the shining strands,
Hallowed with age, between my fingertips,
While tears not all unbidden dim my sight;
Nor need I blush for them, dear soul so white,
Ripened in simpler days and holier lands;
She went to heaven eight years ago.
Her children praised her, following the feet
That led them only virtue's way to know;
And this is left, a relic, quaint and sweet,
Blessed reminder of a saint to me.
Of all I long but dare not hope to be.
—Mary E. Mannix, in the Rosary.

The Calendar.
AUGUST.

DATE.	FEAST.
5 Febr.	Our Lady at the Snows.
6 Sat.	Transfiguration of our Lord.
7 Sun.	S. Cajetan, C.
8 Mon.	S. Cyrilus and Comp. MM.
9 Tues.	S. Basilus, Bp. M.
10 Wed.	S. Laurence, M.
11 Thur.	S. Xystus, H. P. M.

S. Waltheof, Abbot.
S. Waltheof was brought up at the court of his stepfather, King David of Scotland, and there formed a friendship with S. Aelred. When the king took him out to the chase he would withdraw to some hidden spot, and spend his time in pious reading or prayer. At the first chance he stole away from court to the Augustinian priory of S. Oswald's in Yorkshire, where he hoped to lie hid and die. But such was not his lot. He was chosen prior of Kirkham, and was sent to Rome to appeal against the election of William Archbishop of York. On his return, an interior call of grace, seconded by the advice of S. Aelred, moved him to exchange to the Cistercian Order. Scarcely had he done so when a violent reaction set in, and it was only after bitter suspense that he felt assured of having followed God's will. He became abbot of Melrose, and governed his monks with great charity. He had the gift of tears, his voice was sweet and soft, and a certain spiritual joy shone on his pale face. Once he appeared before King Stephen in England with his bundle of clothes on his back. His brother, who stood by, said to the king, 'See how my brother and thy kinsman does honour to his lineage.' But Stephen answered, 'If thou and I had only the grace to see it, he is an ornament to our race.' S. Waltheof died A. D. 1160. A stone in the ruins of Melrose marks his grave.

THE VALUE OF CROSSES.
S. Waltheof teaches us what he taught his monks—that we must never fear a cross because of its outward look, as we see not the interior union by which it is made light.—'Crucis videt actioes non videt.'

"God prepares souls for His graces by interior crosses. By them the affections are purged of all earthly dress, constancy is tried and an occasion is afforded for the exercise of the most difficult and heroic virtues."—S. John Climacus.

S. Waltheof's trial in his novitiate is thus described. Observance of the rule became loathsome to him; while his former life, though less austere, seemed more guided by Christian prudence, and more fit for the saving of souls. The temptation increased the more he prayed against it, till at length one day he flung himself down in utter anguish, and asked only to do God's will. An invisible hand raised him from the ground, his soul was filled with light, and from that moment he felt neither regret nor doubt. At the end of the year he received the white habit from his friend, S. Aelred, who clothed him with the usual form: 'The Lord put off thee the old man with his deeds.' Great indeed was the joy of his heart as the brethren answered, 'Amen.'

"Nolite timere, ego sum.—It is I, fear ye not."—Mark vi. 50.

Putter's Emulsion has a delightful flavor, and agrees with the most delicate stomach—is free from dangerous minerals and narcotics—and works wonders in restoring the sick to health.

The Casket,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTI-GONISH, BY THE CASSETT PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED). M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

Shall we sharpen and refine the youthful intellect, and then leave it to exercise its new powers upon the most sacred of subjects, as it will, and with the chance of exercising them wrongly; or shall we proceed to feed it with divine truth, as it gains an appetite for knowledge?—
CARDINAL NEWMAN.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4.

Strikes are fast becoming epidemic across the border. On Monday last four hundred men went on strike at the N. Y. Belting and Packing Co.'s Works, Newton, Conn. The strikers protest against a new check system recently introduced by the company.

England has returned four Catholic representatives to Parliament at the recent elections. They are the Rt. Hon. Henry Matthews, who filled the post of Home Secretary in the Salisbury Government; Sir Charles Russell, who stands a good chance of being the next Solicitor-General; Mr. John Austin; and Mr. T. P. O'Connor. In the last Parliament there were five Catholics representing English constituencies, viz., the four members above-mentioned, and Mr. Edwin de Lisle, who has lost his seat. Few Catholics, we fancy, will regret the defeat of this young aristocrat whose words and actions since his entry into public life have caused him to be generally regarded as being a Tory first and a Catholic a long way afterwards.

The Toronto Globe of the 27th ult., announced that Mr. Edward Farrer has resigned his position as chief editor of that newspaper. It is understood that Mr. Farrer will confine himself henceforth to literary work. We venture the opinion that the country and the press will be able to get along quite well without Mr. Farrer. An able writer he undoubtedly is, but no amount of mere ability can make up for the want of consistency, honesty, and true patriotism. As a sower of religious discord, of anti-Canadian sentiment, and of pessimism generally, Mr. Farrer had few, if any, equals in our broad Dominion. It appears the principal cause of his resignation was the strong disapproval with which Sir Oliver Mowatt regarded his annexationist writings.

A London despatch announces that: "The Privy Council delivered interesting judgments in Canadian cases on Saturday. The most important was in connection with the Manitoba separate school question: There were two appeals to be decided, that of the City of Winnipeg vs. Barrett, and that of the City of Winnipeg vs. Logan. The decisions were and outcome of the separate school agitation in Manitoba. When the legislature abolished the separate schools a test case was submitted to the Supreme Court at Ottawa, where it is still pending. Meantime the city of Winnipeg endeavored to collect taxes for public schools, but Messrs. Barrett and Logan refused to pay such taxes, unless a fair proportion were applied to the separate schools. The cases went through the different Canadian courts, and were finally taken to the Privy Council, where the appeal was allowed with costs."

We defer our comments on this decision till next week. It was entirely unexpected and has created quite a sensation. If it means that the Catholics of Manitoba are to be deprived of the privileges guaranteed to them by the Dominion Government, there is serious trouble ahead.

A new Canadian monthly, the Lake Magazine published in Toronto, has just made its bow to the literary public. Judging from the initial number, a copy of which has been sent us from the office of publication, it bids fair to rival in all essential respects the best magazines published in the United States. Its pages are to be devoted to the discussion of questions relating to politics, science, and general literature. "The Lake believes in a broad, national spirit; in the consolidation of Canada on a basis of mutual respect for the rights and prejudices of the various and grand elements that go to make up the Canadian people." So long as the Lake continue faithful to the programme laid down in its salutatory, we wish it all possible success. The August number is a handsome pamphlet of 64 pages, and contains a variety of well-written articles of native production. There are four fine illustrations. For the rest the paper is of excellent quality, the type clear and large, and the price \$2.50 per annum.

In Scotland, Mr. D. H. Macfarlane, a Catholic, has been elected to represent Argyleshire in the House of Commons. Mr. Macfarlane represented the same constituency once before, but only for a short time, the opposition of the Kirk ministers having deprived him of his seat in 1886. His first election was quiet an event as it was the first instance of a Catholic obtaining a Scotch seat in Parliament since the Union. Mr. Macfarlane is an ardent Gladstonian and Home Ruler, and has won the hearts of the Argyre crofters and tenant-farmers generally by the able assistance which he has always rendered them in their struggles against the oppressive exactions of the landlords. The Highlanders have outgrown that blind attachment to their hereditary chieftains that distinguished the clansmen of other days. Of this no better proof is required than the

simple fact that all the influence of McCallan More could not prevent his clansmen from sending to Parliament a man who not only professes political views that are extremely distasteful to the old Duke, but who is moreover a staunch Catholic.

The contest in Inverness-shire resulted in the defeat of the old member, Mr. Fraser-Mackintosh, one of the ablest men in the Highlands, and a firm friend of the crofters. Though a Liberal in politics, he was opposed to Home Rule. It was to his attitude on this question, coupled with his opposition to the disestablishment of the Scottish Kirk that he owed his defeat. The Catholics of Barra, South Uist, Arisaig, Lochaber and Strathglass voted almost to a man against him, and turned the scale in favor of his opponent, Dr. Macgregor, who is an out-and-out Gladstonian. The Catholics here thus scored a double victory in the Scottish Highlands.

The following letter appeared recently in the Montreal Star. Coming as it does from the pen of one of the first Orangenemen of Montreal, it proves that there are some men in the Orange order whose minds the sense of justice and the spirit of generosity are not destroyed by anti-Catholic prejudice:

To the Editor of the Star:
SIR,—As an Orangeman I would like to enter my protest against that resolution passed at Huntington, expressing sympathy with the people of Manitoba for abolishing separate schools. If I had been at Huntington, there would have been at least one who would be against it. I am prepared to discuss with any Orangeman that likes to take it up, that resolution is contrary to the principles of a true Orangeman. The Orange Society take the Bible as their rule of faith, and in the Bible is to be found the golden rule uttered by our Divine Master: "Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you." How would the Protestants of Montreal like to pay all the school taxes into the treasury of the Roman Catholic School Commissioners and then have to build schools for themselves afterwards or else send their children to the Catholic schools? Now, as far as I am concerned, I don't care two straws who it is that propounds a false and unjust theory; whether he is a Jesuit or an Orangeman, he has put up with the consequence of having his false theory exposed. There is no one so blind as those who will not see, or so deaf as those who will not listen. Are my Orange brethren not aware that it was the same false principle of reciprocity that has been the curse of the world for the last thousand years? Romanists or believers in any other false religion will never be converted by coercion. The only way to lead the people of this country out from the domain of Satan is by education. Besides the best Protestants are those who have been educated in Roman Catholic schools. Education without religion is no education at all. Do you think I would call that a school in which the Bible and the history of Reformation would not be taught, and does any one with an ounce of common sense expect that a Roman Catholic priest would allow the children of those who believe in his doctrines to send them to the kind of school that would suit me? You might as well try to dry up the St. Lawrence with a bucket. The people of this country cannot teach the doctrine of Satan anything, in education or anything else. Yet in Scotland, the most genuine Protestant country in the world, the Roman Catholics have their separate schools. I have no patience with people who talk about equal rights talking such nonsense.

NORMAN MURRAY.

A BUNGLING TRANSLATION.
The Pope has recently addressed a letter to Mgr. Fava, the Bishop of Grenoble, wherein he congratulates the members of the Catholic Congress, held at that place a few months ago, on their loyal submission to the teachings of his late encyclical to the French nation. Referring to those Catholics who, under the pretext that the question is a purely political one, refuse to follow the line of action marked out for them by the Head of the Church, the Pope says:
"In the presence of those erroneous pretensions, we maintain in its complete integrity each of the acts we have issued, and we say again that we do not seek to interfere with politics; but when politics find themselves closely bound up with religious interests, as is the case at the present moment in France, if any one is entrusted with authority to determine the conduct which will efficiently protect religious interests it is the Roman Pontiff."

The words here quoted from the Pope's letter are given as translated for the London Tablet, which publishes only one or two of the more important passages. We find the full text of the letter translated into English in two leading Catholic weeklies published in the United States, but such English such a translation! The words immediately going before those cited above are guttless of all meaning. Here they are:
"With regard to others, in fact, we regret to state, who whilst declaring themselves Catholics, believe themselves in the right to protest against the action of the Head of the Church, under the pretext that it pertains to politics—well, in spite of their erroneous assertions," etc.

This reads very much like a bungling school boy's first attempt at composition. We doubt if even a school boy could get into such a tangle, or utter such nonsense as is here credited to Leo XIII. Follow the same translator's version of the passage already quoted from the Tablet:
"Well, in spite of their erroneous assertions, we hold in their integrity each of our assertions heretofore emanating from us, and further assert: No, we are not acting for a political effect (etc.); but when politics become closely allied to religious interests, as they are at present actually in France, if it is the duty of any party to determine the beneficial management which tends to be the safeguard of religious interests, pertaining to the supreme end of all, that duty belongs to the Pontiff of Rome."

Compare this with the Tablet's translation. The person—he would speak of himself as a "party"—who perpetrated it ought to be prosecuted for tampering with pontifical documents and murdering the Queen's English. In the very next

paragraph such language as the following is put into the Holy Father's mouth:

"In holding with this tutelary principle for the saving of souls, are to be considered all our recent teaching which we have seen fit to promulgate in accordance with our apostolic ministry; and apart from innovating new principles," etc., etc.

The term "innovating," as applied to "principles" is slipshod enough. The expression, however, would make some sense if the word "new" were dropped; but to talk of "innovating" a new principle is to talk utter nonsense. The task of turning into English the Papal encyclical "promulgating" the teaching which, as our translator informs us, is to be considered "in holding" with a certain "tutelary" principle, has fortunately fallen into better hands.

It would be wearisome to point out all the blunders that are to be found in this wretched attempt at a translation. Surely Catholic editors should put the work of translating Papal documents into competent hands, if not out of respect for the Holy Father, at least out of regard for their own reputation.

SAD DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED PRIEST.

REV. RONALD MCGILLIVRAY, OF ARISAIG, DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

Not in the forty years of THE CASSETT'S existence have we been called to record a sadder event in the diocese than that which happened at Arisaig on Thursday last, the 28th July. At half-past 1 o'clock on that afternoon, ere our last issue had reached any of our readers, the shocking news of the drowning of our distinguished contributor, the well-known and well-beloved Rev. Ronald McGillivray, parish priest of Arisaig, was received here. As the news spread with amazing rapidity, groups could be seen here and there upon the street discussing the awful suddenness of the sad event. It was the one subject on the lips of everybody. It seemed incredible that the good priest so full of vigor, so prominently before the public, should be seen no more in life; that the pen that had so long entertained and instructed the public was so suddenly laid aside forever.

The good priest's servant man, Alexander McKenzie, was the bearer of the sad news. From him it was learned that Father McGillivray had gone, as he was in the habit of doing, about nine o'clock to the shore to bathe, and some time afterwards his body was found washed ashore.

Coroner Dr. McKinnon at once proceeded to Arisaig and held an inquest, by which the following facts were elicited. Father McGillivray's two servant men were working in a field of potatoes near the shore. He had been with them, giving them directions about the work. About nine o'clock he left them and went to the shore, as he did almost daily, to bathe. The spot was just out of sight from where they were working. As he frequently remained for half an hour, and as, moreover, he could return to the house by another way, they were not at all alarmed at his not returning to where they were. But about three-quarters of an hour after he had gone, his sister, knowing that he was at the shore, became uneasy, and sent Joseph Chisholm, a little altar-boy, eight years of age, who lived with them, down to the beach to see if all was right. The boy came to where the young men were working and from there proceeded to the shore, where the poor little fellow was horrified to see the priest's body lying on the shore with the waves washing over it. He at once gave the alarm, and the servants removed the body to the dry beach and summoned assistance. Stephen McDonald and Louis McLennan, Esq., were among the first to arrive. They turned the body face downward, procured a cask and rolled the body upon it; but all their efforts failed to produce a single sign of life. The body was cold; there was no pulse, no beating of the heart, and no effort to breathe. On the breast was a slight bruise, and on the back a more severe one; while on the left temple, the bridge of the nose and the forehead were several more or less severe bruises.

The place where Father McGillivray always bathed is, with a north wind and a high sea, as there were that day, a dangerous one. It is a short distance to the east of the front of the glebe property. A huge ledge of rock, rising perpendicularly out of the water, runs out from the shore some thirty feet or more. A few feet west a number of large boulders run out, forming with the ledge a small cove; and in this the deceased clergyman used to bathe. From the bruises on his head it is supposed that he lost his footing and was thrown upon one of the boulders and stunned. In accordance with the facts above given the jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning. The inquest was held in the vestry of the church, to which the body had been removed.

The men of the congregation flocked to the church as soon as they heard the terrible news. Rev. Donald Cameron, P. P., Cape George, came immediately on the receipt of it, and Rev. Dr. Alex. Chisholm and Father Gillis arrived later in the evening. The remains lay in the vestry that night, and were removed to the church on the following day, where with sad hearts the people of the parish came in crowds to look for the last time on the face of their beloved pastor.

On Saturday the remains of the great and good priest were consigned to their last resting-place. At nine o'clock His Lordship the Bishop, assisted by Rev. Fathers McKinnon and Ronald McDonald as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, with Rev. Father Brosseau, of St. John's, P. Q., as Master of Ceremonies, celebrated a Solemn High Mass of Requiem.

Besides the reverend clergy already mentioned there were present Rev. Doctors McGregor, Alex. Chisholm, McDonald and Thompson, Fathers Andrew McGillivray, Alexander McGillivray, Rodd, McDonald, W. B. McDonald, John Fraser,

D. Cameron, F. McRae and A. Beaton. Rev. James Fraser, St. Andrews, while in Antigonish on his way to the funeral the evening before, was unexpectedly summoned on an urgent sick-call to Caledonia. The coffin, surrounded by lights and flowers, rested on a catafalque in the nave of the church, which was full, almost to overflowing, of people from far and near, assembled to pay the last tribute of respect and veneration to a noble priest.

After Mass the Rev. Dr. McGregor, taking for his text the words in the gospel of the Mass for the dead, "I know that he shall arise again," preached on the Resurrection. He showed from the nature of the composite being, Man, the necessity that the body should share in the reward or punishment for the deeds done by that composite being. He would not, he said, dwell upon the virtues of him who had passed away; for he had lived among those who now listened, and his great virtues were well known to them. But, remembering that no one could be found so pure as to be fit to enter at once into that most intimate union which existed in heaven between the soul and its Maker, they should not forget to pray for his soul.

After the sermon the impressive service of the dead, which no one ever heard unmoved, was chanted. And then they bore his body to the grave. The rain—the blessing so long prayed for,—which had come pouring down upon the parched earth as Mass began, as if sent in answer to the good priest's prayers for his people in the world he had left behind, continued to fall in torrents. The last prayer was said, and the earth closed over him who had for thirty-three years labored so faithfully in the Master's vineyard. There by the side of the Rev. William McLeod, in the consecrated ground behind the church that overlooks the sea, whose waves snatched him so suddenly from earth, all that was mortal of the Rev. Ronald McGillivray awaits the Resurrection.

A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

The Rev. Ronald McGillivray was born at Dunmaglass in this county in the year 1832, and was therefore 57 years of age when the sudden summons came. His parents, John McGillivray and Catherine Smith, both preceded him to the grave. He was one of a family of thirteen, of whom eight are yet living. To this family also belonged the Rev. Alex. McGillivray who died some years ago in Charlottetown.

When yet a mere boy, his piety and blameless life coupled with his love and aptitude for learning, already singled out young Ronald McGillivray as one chosen by God to break one day to others the bread of life. In 1852 he attended the grammar school conducted by the late Malcolm McLellan at Cape George, and subsequently the Antigonish grammar school, taught by a Mr. Kelly. When a College was opened at Arichat in 1853, Ronald McGillivray went thither with Ronald McDonald, the present Bishop of Harbor Grace, and the other Dunmaglass boys: Andrew McGillivray, the present P. P. of Lismore, and Donald McKinnon who died a priest at the Grand Narrows several years ago. It was not long before the ecclesiastical authorities became convinced that the village of Antigonish would form a more suitable centre for a diocesan college, and the year 1855 saw teachers and students transferred from Arichat to St. Francis Xavier's. There Mr. McGillivray remained, a close and successful student, until 1858 when he was appointed principal of the grammar school of St. Andrews, which ranked at that time among the very first schools in Eastern Nova Scotia. It was in the following year (1859) that he was raised to the priesthood. Bishop McDonald of Harbor Grace and he were ordained on the same day by the late Bishop McKinnon. Shortly afterwards young Father McGillivray was appointed pastor of St. Joseph's, Oshio. This extensive mission embraced then, as it does indeed to this day, the settlements Keppoch and Lochaber, in this county, and the distant districts of Goldenville and Wine Harbor on the Guysboro shore. It continued to be the scene of his priestly labors until 1885 when he was transferred to the fine old parish of Arisaig where his earthly career was destined to come to a close.

Father Ronald McGillivray was one of the best-known priests of the diocese and one of the best-loved. His was indeed a singularly lovely character. A sunny disposition, a large and warm heart, and a rich fund of genuine, spontaneous humor with naught of malice in it, drew to him the hearts of all who came within the sphere of his acquaintance. The faith which he had inherited from his Highland ancestors was as simple as a child's. His love for Mother Church was deep and strong. None had a loftier conception of the respect and obedience due to ecclesiastical authority. To him may well be applied the words of the ecclesiastical hymn:
"Qui pius, prudens, humilis, pulchus, Solertiam duxit sine labe vitam."
As a pastor of souls, he excelled in patient kindness towards penitents, in sympathy with those in affliction, and in cheerful readiness at all times and seasons to minister spiritual succor and consolation to the sick.

Intellectually, Father McGillivray was no ordinary man. He had a fine taste for literature, and when at his best, few writers in the province could wield as graceful and effective a pen as he did. He was equally at home in the Anglo-Saxon and in his mother-tongue. He was fond of writing, and was hampered by none of that mistaken humility which makes so many men of excellent parts hide their light under a bushel. As far back as 1865 he published an improved edition of Rankin's Gaelic Manual which obtained a large circulation. The late Rev. Dr. James Chisholm of Alexandria, Ontario, was instrumental in distributing many copies of the work among the Highland Catholics of Glenarry.

Although Father McGillivray had not had the advantage of as complete a course in the secular and ecclesiastical sciences as is within the reach of the young Levites of the present day, he largely made up for

the drawback by private study. An omnivorous reader, and gifted with a prodigious memory, he succeeded in making of his mind a veritable store-house of knowledge. As a preacher, he was always graceful and instructive, and often eloquent. Of his published sermons and lectures some have been greatly and deservedly admired.

In 1880 Father McGillivray realized the dream of his youth by paying a visit to the Eternal City, having accompanied thither His Lordship Bishop Cameron in the capacity of secretary. On his return home he delivered here a lecture on his travels, which was replete with vivid descriptions, rich humor, and that religious enthusiasm which a visit to the city of the Popes always excites in the breast of the true child of the Church.

We cannot close this imperfect sketch without alluding once more to the late Father McGillivray's relations with THE CASSETT. He had been for long one of our best and most regular contributors. Our columns will be much the poorer by his death. It is well known that the series of articles on the history of Antigonish County which have been appearing in them almost regularly week after week for the last two years, were from the pen of the deceased pastor of Arisaig. He had almost reached the end of that laborious task, but we had expected that his versatile pen would forthwith turn to other and perhaps more congenial subjects, and continue to instruct our readers, and occasionally to amuse them too, for many years to come. But our expectations were vain, for we had not reckoned with Death.

Although the end came with a terrible suddenness, we feel confident that it found not the good priest unprepared and that our loss, and the loss to the diocese at large, was his gain.

Eternal rest grant him, O Lord, And let perpetual light shine upon him.

A Red Letter Day for the Micmacs at St. Anne's, Summerside.

The 26th of July, the Feast of St. Anne is always a festive day with the Micmacs throughout the Maritime Provinces. St. Anne being the patron Saint of this tribe. To celebrate this feast, the band of Indians connected with St. Anne's church, Summerside, were seen for some days previously assembling at the scene of the celebration. One wigwag went up, then another and another, until the beautiful sloping ground between the church and the sheet of water commonly called Indian Cove was dotted with smoking camps. The Micmacs, ever faithful to their church, seemed more in earnest this time than ever before. It had been announced to them by their pastor, Rev. J. J. Chisholm, that their beloved Bishop would honor them that year with a visit, celebrate Mass for them and administer the Sacrament of Confirmation in their neat and charming church, recently brought to completion. This announcement was glad tidings to the faithful band of Micmacs, and that there might be no disappointment nor delay, they gathered here earlier than usual. This enabled them to decorate their church and to prepare for the worthy reception of Holy Communion and Confirmation. In preparing them for these Sacraments, Father Chisholm was assisted by Fathers Brosseau, Lafin, and Beaton.

When the Bishop arrived at St. Anne's on Tuesday morning all was ready for the celebration of the day. At about 9 o'clock His Lordship commenced High Mass, assisted by Fes. Lafin and Beaton. Mass over, the Bishop addressed the candidates for confirmation in a simple yet effective style on the nature of the sacrament which they were about to receive. He dwelt upon the fact of their regeneration by the sacrament of Baptism by which they had become children of God, heirs to the kingdom of heaven and co-heirs of Jesus Christ, reminding them that they were still weak and, in a sense, like little children, until fortified by the Spirit of truth, the Spirit of strength, the Holy Ghost. Having finished his able and instructive discourse His Lordship confirmed some forty candidates varying in age from ten to seventy-four years.

After Mass the procession took place. A statue of St. Anne was borne by six Indian girls along a route adorned with

flags and arches, while little children kept throwing flowers before the image of their beloved patron Saint. Immediately after the statue walked the Bishop and clergy, the faithful bringing up the rear. In the meantime the braves of the tribe kept up a deafening fusillade. But perhaps the most interesting feature of the festival was the election of the Chief. Before the election took place, His Lordship the Bishop addressed the tribe, pointing out the necessity of electing a sober, honest, and God-fearing man. To their honor be it said, the candidate chosen possesses all the virtues mentioned. When the voting had been finished, the Indians asked His Lordship to bless their new chief and place upon him the medal which had been worn by his predecessor. The chief thus installed proceeded to the door of the church where he was cheered by the whole assemblage.

The men then approached him one by one, and making the sign of the cross kissed him on both cheeks. The ex-chief, who in the meantime had been standing beside his successor, then paid his homage to the latter, after which each member of the tribe approached him and saluted him as they had the other.

The faith of the poor Micmacs is proverbial, but to fully understand its depth and simplicity one should not fail to be present at the celebration of their festival. It would be unfair to close these remarks without a word of praise for their Reverend Pastor who always, especially on such occasions, takes so lively an interest in the Indians committed to his charge.

A sample package of the Woollen-working K. D. C. mailed to any address, K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

These Hands all Point to A. KIRK & CO.'S MILLINERY.

Where you will see the Finest Show of

Dress Goods

Ever Displayed in Antigonish. All New and Stylish. All the New Styles are decidedly novel. Not last season's renovated. Inspection by Ladies invited.

Our Stock of

Kid Gloves

(WE KEEP NONE BUT PERRIN'S) Perfection is attained in these Popular Gloves. Demand PERRIN'S LADIES KID GLOVES WITH THEIR LACING STUDS. THEY DO NOT CATCH. DO NOT UNFASTEN. DO NOT CUT THE LACING.

And are the only Kid Gloves having the Gusset Finger. EVERY PAIR IS STAMPED. EVERY PAIR IS WARRANTED.

Ladies will find with us the Largest Range of

Corsets

to be found in Antigonish. All reliable makes and we sell them at Popular Prices. Our A. K. & CO. CORSET made especially for Our Trade, and sold at 60 CENTS, is as good as other Stores' Dollar Corset.

Ladies Hosiery and Underwear

Is a Special Line with us, and in our Millinery Department we carry a Good Assortment of LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR.

OUR GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT

CONTAINS A LARGE STOCK OF CHRISTY'S LONDON FELT HATS and AMERICAN FELT HATS (All New and Stylish.) OXFORD, FLANNELETTE, WOOL, LISLE THREAD, and SILK COLORED TOP SHIRTS, WHITE DRESS SHIRTS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, Etc., AND AN IMMENSE RANGE OF READY-MADE CLOTHING, MEN'S TWEED SUITS FROM \$4.25 UP.

STAPLE DRY GOODS

We always have a Full Stock of WHITE GREY COTTONS, CHECKED and STRIPED SHIRTINGS, PRINT COTTONS, GINGHAMS, FLANNELETTES, COTTONADES, TICKINGS. Prices below Competition.

House Furnishing Goods of every Description.

HEMP, UNION, ALL-WOOL, TAPESTRY and BRUSSELS CARPETS, TABLE and FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, LACE WINDOW CURTAINS, ART MUSLINS, ART WINDOW SHADES, CURTAIN POLES, AND SPRING BLIND ROLLERS, SHEETINGS, TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, PARLOUR, BEDROOM and KITCHEN FURNITURE.

In Our Boot and Shoe Department

We have Goods Suitable for everybody.

Choice Family Groceries.

Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Corn Meal, Etc., always in Stock.

A. KIRK & CO.,

Agents for the Melissa Cloths and Garments

McCurdy's Boot and Shoe Department.

THE BEST SHOES IN CANADA FOR THE PRICE.

For Ladies'	For Gentlemen
\$1.00 (A Splendid Machine Sewed Buttoned Dongola—the Best Line of the kind ever shown in the Market.)	90c (For a Solid Leather Brogan. \$1.10 Low Oxford Shoe, leather lined.)
\$1.25 (Oil Pebl' Buttoned. High Cut. Fine finish.)	\$1.20 (Split Balmoral, extra heavy sole.)
\$1.50 (Extra High Cut. Oil Pebl' Bala. Hand-Made. Pictou make.)	\$1.35 (Solid Kip Balmoral.)
\$1.90 (Solid Leather Oil Goat Buttoned. Beautiful finish. Every Pair Warranted.)	\$1.40 (Fine Buff Balmoral.)
\$2.00 (Special Make French Kid Balmorals.)	\$1.50 (Extra well made.)
\$2.25 (French Kid Buttoned. No French Kid has given better satisfaction.)	\$1.75 (Extra well made.)
	\$1.90 (Low Summer Shoe.)
	\$2.20 (Fine Kid Shoe.)

McCurdy & Co., Antigonish.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Picnic - St. Peter's. New Cutter - A. C. McMillan. Custom Tailoring - R. M. Gray.

Local Items.

THE DREDGE arrived at Cape George on Saturday, and commenced operations the first of this week.

TEA AND DINNER SETS.-McCurdy & Co. are opening up some beautiful China Tea and Dinner Sets, which have just been imported from the English Potteries.

THE CONGO arrived at St. John's Monday. Her cargo was sold on Tuesday. So far we can learn there were fairly good prices.

THE CONCERT given here last evening by Mr. Taylor's Blind Company was poorly patronized, considering the worthiness of its object. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was excellent.

WE have received the first number of The Maritime Grocer, a journal devoted to the interests of the grocery business of the Maritime Provinces.

BAZAAR.-The congregation of Iona intend holding a bazaar and picnic at that place on Tuesday and Wednesday, 6th and 7th September, to raise funds to aid in the erection of a glebe house.

BERGERS.-Several of the stores at the East End have been entered lately during the night and on Sunday morning by burglars, and unsuccessful attempts made to open the safes.

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.-The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the Canada Atlantic Line in another column. The steamers "Halifax" and "Olivevie" are performing a tri-weekly service between Halifax and Boston.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.-The following telegram was received by the Mayor: ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., July 30th. To JOHN McDONALD, Mayor of Antigonish:

C. B. Whidden paid over to Committee here \$1,029, subscription from people of Antigonish Town, the Municipal Council, and Capt. Key, of Bayfield, towards relieving our unfortunate citizens.

PERSONALS.-The Rev. Dr. L. A. Paquet, Professor of Theology in the Grand Seminary of Quebec, arrived here on Tuesday from Cape Breton, where he has been spending a part of his vacation.

THE Rev. A. Beaton, P. P. of Harbor Bouche, went off last Monday on a three weeks' trip to Boston and the neighboring towns. Bon voyage.

THE Rev. Rod. McKenzie was here on Monday. On the following day he went over to Arisaig, of which parish His Lordship has appointed him pastor in the room of the lamented Father McGillivray.

MR. DONALD McISAAC, of Antigonish Harbor, formerly of Cape George, has just arrived home from Aspen, Colorado. On his journey home, by the C. P. R., he came across the long Donald McLeod.

THE much dreaded potato bug has made its appearance in this vicinity. Dr. J. C. McLeod, of Mabou, paid a flying visit to his friends here, a few days ago.

Quite a number of teachers and students of this place, are at their homes, so dear to them all, spending their vacation. Owing to the drought, the salmon were not very plentiful this season.

THE Cheese Factory here is doing well, considering the weather and its effects. Margaree Cheese is taking a first place in the market this season.

A fine specimen of stone for pavement has been found here. Experts consider it second to none in the Dominion, and a Margaree Co., are engaged in filling a contract for the city of Halifax.

Town Council Meeting. A meeting of the Town Council was held Tuesday evening at 7.30, His Worship the Mayor presiding.

Prof. Russell, of the Dalhousie Law School, and Mrs. Russell spent Sunday in town. Daley Hogan and Mrs. Campbell, of Weymouth, are spending a week in town.

North Sydney Items.

The farmers in this vicinity have housed nearly all their hay. The crop was exceedingly light.

Old Sydney Mines had two idle days last week, a thing which rarely happens in July. Cause was scarcity of vessels at the piers.

Extensive repairs are being made to the old school building in ward one. A large portion of it has been pulled down, and will be rebuilt.

The news of the death of Rev. Ronald McGillivray was received here with much sorrow, and particularly by those who knew him personally.

H. M. S. "Blake," flagship on the North American Station, arrived in Sydney on Saturday. She is a splendid looking ship. A number of people from this town visited her yesterday.

The barque "Juno," before referred to in N. S. Notes, was floated a week ago, and towed to Pictou for repairs. She was previously bought at auction by one McMullen, of Truro.

President Van Horne of the C. P. Railway spent one day in Cape Breton last week, and visited Louisbourg. The Vice President of the road and one of the Directors accompanied him.

The Schr. "Quartette," lately wrecked at Mainadieu, was sold here on Saturday, for the wages of one or more of her crew. The hull, spars, and standing rigging were bid in for \$40.00, and her sails and other gear for small amounts.

The tug "L. Boyer" of Cow Bay and "Gladator" of North Sydney, left here on Friday night for Newfoundland, to endeavor to float a wrecked ship. The brigantine "Sirius" was towed here from Glace Bay last week, leaking, and is now on the Marine Railway for repairs.

The Prohibition Commission sat here on Friday, and took evidence from several witnesses. Sir Joseph Hickson, chairman, did not come to Cape Breton with them. One of the Hansard shorthand reporters who accompanied the commission was Mr. T. J. Richardson, of Ottawa.

PER MORTEM AD VITAM. The warm, glad brightness of the summer day. Too quickly fades. And dies the splendor of the evening rays in solar shades.

The swallows stay with us too short a time. And then they fly Far to the South, to some more favored clime. And warmer sky.

The forests for a few brief months are seen. In verdure clad, But all too soon is changed, the glorious green To colors sad.

The flowers with brilliant hues and lovely forms Delight the eye, But soon, alas, beneath the autumn storms They droop and die.

Our life is like the summer. Ere we know That yet we live, Our time is past; our souls to God we owe, To God we give.

But, as each winter promises a spring, Each night a day, As trees and flowers next year will beauty bring. Forth from decay.

So we, relinquishing this mortal strife, Like all that dies, May hope, by dying, to a higher life From this to rise.

The coming summer, with its birds, its sun, its trees and flowers, Will be no longer than the passing one, As short its hours.

But our new summer life will have no end, No death, no night; Its joy, its brightness ever will extend In God's own light.

Eye hath not seen, nor can the heart conceive The bliss designed For those who, for God's love, would gladly die. All else behind.

Then, like the seed, which by its seeming death More fruitful grows, Let us in resignation yield our breath, Our eyelids close.

Knowing, that this is the entrance to the life to come. The best abode, Where we shall see, in our eternal home, The face of God.

Margaree Notes. The much dreaded potato bug has made its appearance in this vicinity.

injury caused them mill property by the Town taking its water from a tributary of the Clyde Lake River, thus reducing the supply of water for running their mill.

Prof. Butler, engineer of the system during its construction, will arrive here on Saturday for the purpose of inspection.

The Emperor William of Germany arrived on the first of August at Cowes, Isle of Wight. He was driven to Osborne House where his grandmother, Queen Victoria received him.

Intense heat prevailed last week in Boston, New York, Chicago. In the two latter cities, hundreds of persons have died of sun-stroke or prostration.

Gladstone's majority has been reduced to 40 by a recount in Greenock, Scotland, which gives the seat to Butherland, Liberal-Unionist, instead of Bruce, Gladstonian, as at first announced.

On Wednesday last week a tank containing 27,000 barrels of oil was struck by lightning near Washington, Pa. An explosion occurred, and the burning oil set twenty other tanks in the vicinity, on fire.

A policeman named Steadman was shot dead on Monday night at Moncton. The murderer is said to be one of a gang of burglars who have been doing some parts of the Maritime Provinces of late.

William Law, of Yarmouth, and thirteen other owners of the Fred B. Taylor, and her captain, E. F. Hurlbert, have brought an action in the U. S. District Court at New York, for \$88,000 against the owners of the North German Lloyd steamship Trave, which ran down and sank the Taylor on May 12th.

200 pounds of gun cotton exploded in the celluloid works at Springfield, N. J., on the 28th ult. The explosion was felt and heard for a distance of ten miles in every direction. Windows in buildings miles from the place were shattered, and crockery was broken in every house in the immediate neighborhood.

Those who participated in the scenes at Homestead after the surrender of the Pinkertons, July 6th, will be prosecuted for assault, highway robbery, larceny, pocket-picking and other crimes and misdemeanors. The necessary evidence is being secured.

T. P. O'Connor, in an article in the Sunday Sun, says: The programme of the Liberal government has been decided upon. The first bill to be introduced at the next session will be a home rule measure, followed by "one man vote" and the payment of members' bills and a radical budget.

The second session of parliament will be devoted to the agricultural bills, including a compulsory allotment measure. It is probable that even before the question of home rule is brought before the House a short measure regarding the coercion act will be introduced, the debate on which will not extend over more than three nights.

To make the hair grow a natural color, prevent baldness, and keep the scalp healthy, Hall's Hair Renewer was invented and has proved itself successful.

Notice is hereby given that the Eighth Convention of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, Grand Secretary's Office, London, Ont., July 23rd, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the Eighth Convention of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, will be held in the city of Hamilton, Ontario, commencing on Tuesday, August 30th, 1892.

After Mass the Council will assemble at St. Mary's Hall for roll call and formal opening of the convention.

J. A. MacCabe, L.L.D., Grand President. S. R. Brown, Grand Secy. HOTELS.

Royal, rates per day, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00; St. Nicholas, \$1.00 and \$2.00; Commercial, American, Victoria, Central, Globe, Dominion, Lafayette, Delmonico, Senate, Simcoe House, Franklin House, and Nelson House, \$1.00 each.

Special rates on railroads have been made, due notice of which will be given. Take time by the forelock, and Putter's Emulsion by the spoonful, and your cough will vanish and your rosy cheeks return.

Acknowledgments.

- Father Egan, Springhill, \$1.00. L. A. Petrie, " 1.00. James Mackie, " 1.50. Philip P. Ryan, " 1.00. Dan Chisholm, " 1.50. Thos. Piggott, " 1.00. Lanch. W. Campbell, " 1.00. Geo. T. Chapman, " 1.00. R. J. McDonald, " 1.00. Mrs. Fuller, " 1.00. D. Carrigan, " 1.00. Mrs. D. Carrigan, " 1.00. D. C. Sheehan, Acadia Mines, " 1.00. Peter Johnson, " 1.00. W. H. Murphy, " 1.00. Dan J. McNeil, " 1.00. Phillip Campbell, " 1.00. Dominick Hayes, " 1.25. A. D. Chisholm, " 1.00. Wm. Holland, Carleton, St. John, " 2.00. Mrs. Fraser, Boston, " 2.50. D. McGillivray, Mt. Town, " 1.50. Allan L. Cameron, Springhill, " 1.00. Hugh Boyd, Angus, F. Mills, " 1.00. Ered. Randall, Antigonish, " 1.00. P. McKenna, Hazel Hill, " 1.00. John Ferris, Reserve Mines, " 1.00. Margery A. Macdonald, F. Mills, " 1.00. Rev. M. Laffin, P. P. Tracadie, " 1.00. Alex. Johnston, Bridgeport, " 1.00. F. A. Johnston, West Mystic, Conn., " 1.00. John Chisholm, Fall River, " 1.00. J. D. McMullin, St. Joseph's, " .30. Mrs. P. W. Gruchy, S. Bay, Ingonish, " 1.00. David Mullins, Low Point, " 1.00. Sylvester Shanahan, Low Point, " 1.00. Rory McLean, Low Point, " 1.00. Robt. White, New Victoria, " 1.00. D. J. McKinnon, Tailor, Sydney, " 1.00. Joseph Boutilier, Sydney, " 1.00.

DEATHS.

PETRIE.-At Springhill, July 25th. Edmund Francis Petrie, aged 3 years and four months, son of Mary and Lewis A. Petrie.

LANDRY.-At Antigonish, on 31st July. Lilly Anna Catherine, infant daughter of William and Ellen Landry, aged 14 months and 16 days.

COLLINS.-At S. W. Margaree, on Monday, 25th ult. Allen, youngest son of John Collins, of S. W. Margaree, after an illness that lasted nearly a year, and which was born with patience. He was a kind and affectionate husband and parent and a dutiful son. Fortified by the last rites of Holy Church, of which he was a devout member, he calmly breathed his soul to God. The sympathy of the community is extended to his widow and only son, to his father and many friends in their sad bereavement. R. I. P.

PIC-NIC AT ST. PETERS.

A GRAND PIC-NIC in aid of the new Catholic Church will be held at St. Peter's, C. B., on Tuesday and Wednesday September 6th, 7th.

All the Sports and Amusements usually found on such occasions will be provided.

BAND IN ATTENDANCE.

A special train will leave Antigonish at 6.30 a. m., with which the steamer "Magog" will connect at Mulgrave to convey visitors to the Pic-nic. Excursion rates by boat and Railway.

NEW CUTTER.

A. C. McMILLAN. Begs to inform the Public that he has secured the services of

MR. D. J. GRANT, (A FIRST CLASS CITY CUTTER), and will be prepared to show a full Range of

English and Scotch Fall Suitings, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Etc., Imported from the Best Manufacturers.

I have also engaged MR. DAN MCGILLIVRAY, who will have the management of the Tailoring Department and see that all work is perfectly finished. Intending to increase my Tailoring Business, I will keep a larger number of excellent hands employed so that Customers will have their orders filled at short notice.

SAMPLES BY MAIL.

A. C. McMILLAN. Antigonish, August, 1892.

GO TO "BOSTON"

VIA THE FAST

SS. HALIFAX

AND

SS. OLIVETTE.

The Fastest and Most Magnificent Steamers running to Boston.

Sail from "Halifax" every

Tuesday and Thursday at 8 a. m., and Saturday Evenings

On arrival Pictou and Cape Breton Express due at Halifax, 11.10 p.m.

Through Tickets and Baggage checked at Stations Intercolonial Railway.

Ask for Tickets via Canada Atlantic Line via Halifax.

H. L. CHIPMAN, AGENT, Aug. 4, '92.-2m. HALIFAX.

WE HAVE NOW OPEN

HAYING TOOLS,

Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Etc.

WILKIE & GINGHAM.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS, ENGLISH, SCOTCH and FRENCH Trouserings and Overcoatings, In all the Latest Styles, Patterns and Shades. Patrons and the Public are Invited to Call and Inspect Goods.

SAMPLES MAILED ON APPLICATION. R. M. GRAY, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Sheriff's Sale.

1890, A. No. 64. IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR DISTRICT NO. 6.

Between FREDERICK R. IRISH, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George H. Irish, deceased, Plaintiff, and EMANUEL MELANSON, an absent or absconding debtor, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, on Thursday, the 28th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

LAND,

Situate, lying and being at Afton in said County and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Placide Boudro and Duncan Melanson; on the East by lands occupied by William Leonard; on the South by lands of Augustus Rogers; on the West by lands of Galus Melanson, containing ninety-six acres more or less; said lands have been levied upon under execution on a judgment herein against the above named defendant, pursuant to an order of the Judge of the County Court for District No. 6, dated the 25th day of July, A. D. 1892, which judgment was recorded in the Registry of Deeds office in said County more than one year.

TERMS.-Twenty per cent. deposit at sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County. C. F. McISAAC, Solicitor of Plaintiff. Dated Sheriff's Office, July 30th, 1892.

TENDERS.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received by the Building Committee up to August 10th prox. for the finishing of the interior of the Church at Giant's Lake, according to specification which can be seen at the store of Mr. Dan Chisholm, Antigonish, or at the office of the undersigned. The Committee does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order JOHN McNEIL, Sec'y to Committee.

EAST END Grist and Carding Mills.

To the People of Antigonish and the County at Large.

I now take the opportunity of thanking you for past patronage and hope you will still continue. We have secured the service of a first class carder for the season named John Dolan, and we are now ready to compete with any mill in the country.

MILLINERY.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that she has opened a

MILLINERY ROOM

In the (Cent. Dan) Building, opposite to the Office of McGillivray & Chisholm, Main Street, where she will be prepared to do all kinds of work in the above line. A nice assortment of Millinery Goods always on hand. Customers promptly attended to.

Sheriff's Sale.

1892, A. No. 181. Between WILLIAM H. MACDONALD, Plaintiff, and ALEXANDER FORBES, Administrator of the Estate of ALEXANDER FORBES, deceased, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, on Wednesday, the 28th day of August, 1892, at 12 o'clock noon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein the 18th day of July, 1892, unless before that time the amount due and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his Court.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest, equity of redemption, which Alexander Forbes, now deceased, had in his life time, by or through him, his heirs, assigns, or out of all that certain, lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

Situate, lying and being at Beech Hill in the County of Antigonish and described as follows, that is to say: All the Northern one hundred acres of that certain lot of land owned by the said Alexander Forbes (now deceased) in his life time at Beech Hill aforesaid, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Alexander McKenzie, on the East by lands of Angus Fraser, Alexander Fraser and John Fraser (William's son), and lands formerly owned by the late Donald Chisholm (now deceased), and consisting in the whole two hundred and forty-eight acres, more or less - such Northern one hundred acres to be set off by a straight line running from East to West through said lot of land parallel to the Southern line of lands of the said Alexander McKenzie - together with all and singular the houses, buildings, ways, waters, watercourses, easements, privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand, both at law and in equity, of him the said Alexander Forbes (deceased) at, in, to, and upon the same.

TERMS.-Twenty per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

D. D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County. A. MCGILLIVRAY, Solicitor of Plaintiff, Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, July 19, 1892.

WE HAVE NOW OPEN

HAYING TOOLS,

Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Etc.

WILKIE & GINGHAM.

Haying Tools. Haying Tools.

G. T. THE BEST AND CHEAPEST AT THE FARMERS' EMPORIUM. (We have all the Best Brands. Buy our Solid Steel Scythe "OUR BEST".)

SEE OUR LOW-PRICED AMERICAN CLIPPER. INSPECT OUR STOCK OF FORKS, FORK HANDLES, RAKES, SCYTHES, STONES, Etc.

Remember we are Sole Agents for the MASSEY HARRIS Co., Manufacturers of all Kinds of Farm Implements.

We can supply at low figures, THE BRANTFORD, PATTERSON and BUCKEYE MOWERS. Also the TOBER, ITHACA and SHARP RAKE, with all the latest Improvements. Write for Prices.

SOMERS & O'BRIEN.

BARGAINS Archibald & Sweet

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL OFFERS BARGAINS IN

General Hardware :

BAR IRON, CUTLERY, BRUSHES, PAINTS, OILS, CARRIAGE WOOD, SAVERN WHEELS, CARRIAGE HARDWARE, CARRIAGE TOPS, SHOVELS, MECHANICS' TOOLS, HAYING TOOLS, HOES, SHOE FINDINGS, SHOE LEATHER, HARNESSES AND HARNESS MOUNTINGS, ETC.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR STOVES Tinware Burrell-Johnson Iron Co. (Limited). Our own make and imported. We give 5 LBS. TEA for \$1.00, and 5 LBS. BEST TEA for \$1.25

Archibald & Sweet, Antigonish.

TROTTER BROS.,

Agricultural Implement Warehouse, OFFER FOR SALE

1 Car Gould's Mowers, Single and Double, 1 Car Gould's Ithaca Horse Rakes.

ALSO American Mowers, - Richardson, Buckeye, and Walter A. Hood.

LOWEST PRICES AND MOST FAVORABLE TERMS. QUALITY OF STOCK GUARANTEED.

A Large Stock of Repairs for all Machines always on Hand.

MOWERS

AND RAKES

We are now distributing to our Agents in Cape Breton from Orangedale and Port Hastings Stations, Double and Single Mowers and Rakes, and can furnish our Customers with almost any kind made.

D. E. McKAY & CO., General Agents, Antigonish, N. S.

CLEVELAND IS THE UNANIMOUS CHOICE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The Celebrated Dunn Edge Tool Company's American Clipper and Solid Steel Scythes

Have always been the unanimous choice of our farmers. And this season I have just received direct from the factory a large shipment of them.

AMERICAN CLIPPER, CUTLERY STEEL, SOLID STEEL.

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CANADIAN SCYTHES, ALL QUALITIES. Snaths! Snaths!! Snaths!!! ALL QUALITIES AND PRICES.

Just Arrived 75 DOZEN Canadian Hay Rakes, And a large assortment of American.

REMEMBER THAT MY STOCK OF Mowing Machine Sections, Knives and Heads,

Are the only Genuine, manufactured by the Whitman Banes Manufacturing Company, Boston. Prices on these goods lower than every offered before in Eastern Nova Scotia. Take nothing else as they are the only genuine.

..... DO YOU WANT A SET OF

DRIVING OR WORKING HARNESS

This season, if you do, see my stock and prices and you will have them

White Lead and genuine Paint Oils Has just arrived and are guaranteed equal to last seasons.

Gold Coin Flour, Oatmeal and Cornmeal.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT LOWEST PRICES. WRITE FOR PRICE.

D. G. KIRK, Antigonish.

PUTNERS

IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER EMULSION

Professional Cards

GEORGE TOWNSEND, D. V. S., GRADUATE OF McGILL VETERINARY COLLEGE. BROOKSIDE FARM, NEW GLASGOW, N. S. Dr. J. R. McLEAN, EYE, EAR AND THROAT. Artificial Eyes, any Color or Size. Office: Kent's new Building, Prince Street, TRURO, N. S.

ERNEST GREGORY, L.L.B. Barrister & Solicitor. Office: C. C. GREGORY'S BUILDING, Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

Wm. F. McPHIE, Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public. Office in W. U. Telegraph Building, ANTIGONISH, N. S. TELEPHONE No. 10. P. O. Box 282.

Dr. E. G. THOMPSON, DENTIST. Office over A. J. McDonald's Store, MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH. Antigonish, May 29, '92.-3m.

CHRISTOPHER P. CHISHOLM, Barrister, Notary, Conveyancer, Etc., ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Central House, RUFUS HALE, PROPRIETOR, ANTIGONISH N. S. The CENTRAL HOUSE is well adapted for COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS, having Commodious Sample Rooms. Good Stabling on the Premises.

DENTISTRY. DR. TOREY, Dentist, Office over Copeland's Drug Store. Artificial Teeth a Specialty. Teeth Filled, Treated and Cleaned. Teeth attached to Natural Roots. Patients troubled with Plates that drop in the mouth made satisfactory.

ANTIGONISH. For the transaction of a General Banking Business. Drafts and Bills of Exchange, payable in all parts of the World, Bought, Sold and Collected. Interest allowed on sums of Twenty Dollars and upwards at Current Rate of Interest.

JOHN M. BROUGH, Agent. H. H. BANKS, COMMISSION AGENT, AND DEALER IN Fruit and Country Produce. Consignments Solicited. Market quotations Furnished Free.

Parker Market Building, HALIFAX, N. S. Watches Clocks, Spectacles, Silverware And Fine Jewellery OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Wedding Rings, Chased Rings, Gem Rings, Silver Thimbles, Gold Headed Canes And everything kept in a first class Jewellery Store.

J. R. HELLYER, Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

NOTICE. NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER'S connection with the Firm of McMILLAN & CHISHOLM will terminate during the MONTH OF AUGUST next, at which time he will open a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT AT ANTIGONISH, And give his personal attention to all Departments of the Business. He will then be supplied with a FULL LINE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF CLOTH.

McMILLAN & CHISHOLM CUTTER. An entirely New Stock, and prepared to accommodate Customers at the Most Reasonable Rates and at Shortest Notice.

Donald Chisholm, CUTTER. Antigonish, July 15, 1912. Brick for Sale. LARGE QUANTITY OF WELL-MADE BRICK for sale. Apply on the premises. D. HULBERT. Antigonish, July 6, '92.

THE DARK HOUR

"You, Frank! I'm so glad! Welcome dear!" The words were cheerful. There was a bright smile on the speaker's face as she kissed her husband, but a wistful look came into her eyes as he returned her caress and answered in a voice from which he strove to banish discouragement.

"Yes, darling, it's I, and a little later than usual. I went round to Patterson's about a berth which I had heard was vacant. The principal was out and I waited for him, but—"

A heavy sigh told the rest. The young wife had followed Frank Osborne into their bright little sitting room. The sad look in her eyes deepened and the anxious lines round her mouth were very visible as she said quietly:

"No good news, then, dear?" "No, Kate. Neither does their seem a prospect of soon getting any. The vacancy was filled up, and times are so bad that I fear I shall be a long time idle. Where is Charlie?"

"Mrs. Leeson's servant came for him an hour ago. It's Robert's birthday, and he is allowed to have some little friends to tea. Mrs. Leeson promised to take every care of him and to send him back at seven o'clock. The house seems lonely without him, doesn't it, Frank?"

"Yes. What a fine child he is, Kate?" "He is indeed a noble boy, dear. You should have seen how pretty he looked in his sailor's suit, his blue eyes dancing with excitement and pleasure. Yet he was sorry to leave 'mammy' and kissed his hand to me till he was out of sight. I hope that he will have a happy evening, for he has few pleasures, poor little fellow."

While speaking Kate had been busy at the table. The tea was now made and sending a pleasant fragrance through the room. The toast-rack and butter had been moved closer to her husband's place, and two eggs transferred from a tiny sauceman on the fire to his plate. It was a frugal meal for a man fasting since early morning, but the spotless cloth, the neat fireside, the fresh, sweet face sitting opposite produced a soothing effect on Frank. His brow cleared and a brighter look came into his face as he said:

"But you, Kate, are taking nothing. Come, one egg is enough for me, take the other." "No, dear; I am not hungry, Charlie and I had rather a late dinner, and I could not possibly take more now than a cup of tea."

She did not tell him of what the late dinner had consisted. Neither did she let him know that her scanty purse was exhausted, or that the food he was eating was unpaid for. Still less did she feel inclined to tell him of an unpleasant visit from her landlord. Know it, however, he must; but time enough later on in the evening. Let him have rest of mind and body first. He needed it sorely.

The simple meal over, Frank moved back to his seat near the fireplace. Kate removed the tea things, swept some ashes from the hearth, then took her sewing and sat down opposite to her husband. Her watchful eyes remarked a movement of his hand towards a shelf whereon lay his pipe. He took it up but after an instant's scrutiny, quietly replaced it. Kate's eyes filled but she kept them fixed on her work. Then a sudden thought struck her. She put down her sewing, left the room, and in a few minutes returned holding in her hand a box containing some cigars partially smoked.

"There Frank dear. You used to laugh at my sermons upon wastefulness. Some of these cigars are only begun. I had saved them for some old pensioners, but now, dear, though you would prefer a pipe, these will at least be better than nothing."

"Much better, Katie. Thanks, darling, you are always thoughtful. But for your thrift and self-denial, how should we have lived over these weary months? Hark! Is that Charlie?"

It was the sound of a child's trumpet vigorously blowing and coming nearer. The mother was already at the door. A child's joyful voice in eager exclamation, followed by a rush of little feet and Charlie was in his father's arms.

"It's my own trumpet, pappy! Bob gave it to me! And we've had such fun! There was a birthday cake, and fruit and jam and such lovely sweets! But wait! I didn't eat all. I've saved some for you and mother."

The little fellow scrambled down from his father's knee and the chubby hands were eagerly plunked into the pockets of his knickerbockers.

"This is better than being outside. And this," he added, rising and bowing as Kate re-entered the room, "is, I presume, your good lady. Pardon my intrusion, madam. The weather—"

"Pray offer no excuses, sir," interrupted Kate gently. "Our fire is not a good one, but we shall soon rectify that, and you must let me offer you a cup of tea. I fear that it is all I have to offer. Our week's provisions are nearly exhausted—and—"

She paused in some confusion. "Thank you. I shall be very grateful for a cup of tea, and require nothing else. I dined at the station."

The cup of tea was soon prepared. The replenished fire burnt brightly, and the stranger, now quite at home, was chatting cheerfully with the young couple. He was born in Farnham, he told them, and after twenty-five years of absence, he was returning to his native town. The only relation he expected to find alive was a niece, the child of a deceased brother. His father and mother had died many years before.

When 11 o'clock struck, and the storm continued violent, Kate, after exchanging a glance of intelligence with her husband, proposed that their guest should remain until morning. The offer was gratefully accepted, and wishing each other a cordial "good-night," the occupants of the cottage sought their respective rooms and the repose they all so much needed.

But anxiety banished sleep from Frank's eyes, and it was long before he sank into a heavy slumber. He woke with a start. A slight noise from the room occupied by his guest reached his ears. Urged by some unaccountable feeling, he rose, thrust his feet into a pair of slippers, and left his room. From under the door on the opposite side of the landing he could perceive a faint line of light. Approaching noiselessly, he applied his eye to the key-hole, from which the key had been abstracted. Their guest, almost completely undressed, was standing near the dressing table, on which his bag was placed. He held in his hand a leather belt, from which he was taking gold pieces, a goodly handful it seemed to Frank. These he placed in the bag, then refastened the belt round his waist, and looked round as if in search of hiding-places. A few moments he stood near the bed, lifted the mattress, and placed the bag underneath it. Then he extinguished the light, got into bed, and soon all was still.

Frank stole back to his bedroom, partly dressed himself, and descended to the sitting-room. He found that it was impossible to sleep. The sight of the gold had agitated him strangely. Alone in the darkness, a thousand thoughts chased each other through his brain. Starvation and misery threatened his loved ones, and he knew not where to turn for succor in his hour of need. He was an orphan and his few relations were in a position to help him. For many years he had been the support of his widowed mother, and at her death had been free to marry the pretty, gentle girl, who had been his sweetheart from boyhood. Like him she was poor, but being only a master of a small school, she was able to find it hard enough to make both ends meet. But the young couple were rich in love and hope, so one bright spring morning Frank brought his fair young bride home to the pretty village to Farnham.

Soon after, Kate's father died, and like her husband, she had been left without a relation in the world. Her mother had been an only child, and her father's only brother, who had many years ago left home to seek his fortune in the New World, had never since been heard of.

So alone in the world, Frank and his wife began their new life, a very happy one for the first few years. Eighteen months after their marriage Charlie was born, and then their happiness seemed complete but it was not to last. Several months ago the commercial house in which Frank had been employed, had failed, and he had been thrown out of employment. Times were bad, and he had vainly sought another situation. Where could he now turn for help in his necessity? He could see no hope, no loophole. A thought crossed his mind which he chased away hastily. It came again, and again, each time less quickly banished. In the silence and darkness of the night he listened to the voice of the tempter. What was it saying? There was gold in abundance beneath his roof. With comparatively little of it he could pay for a passage to a foreign land, and begin there a new and more prosperous career. His energy and perseverance should conquer all obstacles, and soon he would be able to repay the money which he would take but as a loan. Then he would send for his wife and child, and in a prosperous, happy home they would forget all their trials and sorrows.

"It is my own trumpet, pappy! Bob gave it to me! And we've had such fun! There was a birthday cake, and fruit and jam and such lovely sweets! But wait! I didn't eat all. I've saved some for you and mother."

"Thank God! his crime, were but shadows—the shadows of that night when he had been poor and despairing and had for ever. He was in his own neat bedroom, forgetting his own terrible position, and beheld his wife struggling violently in the hands of policemen. The sight maddened him. With the strength of despair he rushed upon one guard, and had felt him to the ground, a cold shroud of the same fate; then Frank, a cold shroud of the same fate, and—awoke!"

"Oh, rapture unspeakable! It was but a dream. Judges, lawyers, policemen, and oh, thank God! his crime, were but shadows—the shadows of that night when he had been poor and despairing and had for ever. He was in his own neat bedroom, forgetting his own terrible position, and beheld his wife struggling violently in the hands of policemen. The sight maddened him. With the strength of despair he rushed upon one guard, and had felt him to the ground, a cold shroud of the same fate; then Frank, a cold shroud of the same fate, and—awoke!"

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"But she shrank from him murmuring in a low, stricken voice: "My God! a murderer! Frank, my husband, a murderer!"

"No, Kate! No that; not that! Wretch that I am, I would have died sooner than have taken life. Believe this, Kate. A letter written to you when temptation mastered me will tell you the whole extent of my crime. I was, pointing down towards the door, "I never dreamt of this. I was taking my bag, containing money when he discovered me. He would have shot me had I not struggled with him. In the struggle the pistol went off and killed him. It was an accident, Kate. I swear."

"Inexplicable! cried his wife in accents of incredulity. "But, changing her tone suddenly, "you must not stay here, Frank; you must escape at once. Let us think of nothing but your safety."

"But I cannot leave you alone, Kate, with this. It would be too terrible for my nerves. Charlie had been left with me. Don't think of me, don't speak of me. It's waste of precious time. Go, Frank, at once. Afterwards I can think of the rest."

She drew him forcibly from the room. A will energy possessed her, and her presence of mind did not fail. The necessary money, the disguise, the small phial of brandy kept in the house for emergencies, all were thought of. Not once did her courage desert her, not even when she stood at the door, watching her husband's figure as he disappeared in the ever-falling snow of the winter.

But Frank did not escape. The snow had blocked the railway lines and there was a long delay. Before he reached Liverpool the tragedy had been discovered, telegrams had been despatched, and, as he stepped on the platform, a pair of handcuffs were slipped on his wrists by one of the two policemen awaiting him at the station. All that followed seemed a wild, terrible dream.

Frank Osborne was imprisoned and tried, but how each day passed he could not tell. He had a confused idea of a courtroom, of pillbox crowds of policemen standing near a judge in black robes, of lawyers in gowns and wigs, and of a jury. What they said, what they did, no effort of his intelligence could grasp. One face, however, stood out clear and distinct among the ever-changing throng, a white patient face with eyes of unutterable sadness. Charlie had been left with him. He was a pitiful neighbor, and the patient wife was near her husband in his extremity. Twice had she been admitted to his prison, and never had she by word or sign added to his misery. What she suffered was known to God alone.

The final day came at last. The lawyers had finished their discussions, the judge had summed up, and now, in dead silence, the court was waiting the return of the jury.

A sound of many feet and the jury were once more in their places. The prisoner was directed to look towards them. The usual question was asked, "Is it in the breathless stillness which followed, came the one, brief, terrible answer: "GUILTY!"

As if left the foreman's lips a shriek rang through the court which froze the blood of all who heard it. "Write that awful cry Kate Osborne's reason had fled for ever. Frank turned towards her, forgetting his own terrible position, and beheld his wife struggling violently in the hands of policemen. The sight maddened him. With the strength of despair he rushed upon one guard, and had felt him to the ground, a cold shroud of the same fate; then Frank, a cold shroud of the same fate, and—awoke!"

"Oh, rapture unspeakable! It was but a dream. Judges, lawyers, policemen, and oh, thank God! his crime, were but shadows—the shadows of that night when he had been poor and despairing and had for ever. He was in his own neat bedroom, forgetting his own terrible position, and beheld his wife struggling violently in the hands of policemen. The sight maddened him. With the strength of despair he rushed upon one guard, and had felt him to the ground, a cold shroud of the same fate; then Frank, a cold shroud of the same fate, and—awoke!"

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INVALIDS Gain rapidly in health and strength by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood, cures skin diseases, and restores the system. It is a powerful purgative, and cures constipation, biliousness, and all the ailments of the bowels. It is a powerful tonic, and cures weakness, nervousness, and all the ailments of the nerves. It is a powerful blood-purifier, and cures all the ailments of the blood. It is a powerful system-builder, and cures all the ailments of the system. It is a powerful life-giver, and cures all the ailments of life.

Become Strong active, and vigorous. To relieve that tired feeling, depression of spirits, and nervous debility, no other medicine produces the speedy and permanent effect of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. F. O. Loring, Brockton, Mass., writes: "I am confident that anyone suffering from the effects of scrofula, general debility, want of appetite, depression of spirits, and lassitude, will be cured."

By Using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For I have taken it, and speak from experience. "In the summer of 1888, I was cured of nervous debility by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. J. H. Benoit, 6 Middle St., Pawtucket, R.I. "Several years ago I was in a debilitated condition. Other remedies having failed, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I was greatly benefited. As a Spring medicine, I consider it invaluable."—Mrs. L. S. Winchester, Holden, Me.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

PIANOS - - - AND - - - ORGANS. THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES. Don't fail to write for Price List and Catalogues, and you will save money and get a First Class Instrument.

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JOHN McDONALD, Contractor and Builder, ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY. ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER. Flooring, Sheathing, Shingles, Laths, Doors and Windows. MOULDINGS OF ALL KINDS.

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It is well known that there is no place in Eastern Nova Scotia where you will get such a fine assortment of all kinds of Dry Goods as at WEST END WAREHOUSE.

Here you will find the following, together with lines mentioned on the 4th page and lots of other Goods which THE CASKET will not give us space for. One thing certain we keep the best manufactured Goods and they will give satisfaction.

Turkey Red Cotton. SPECIAL. Please note that we buy all our Cotton Goods from the best mills and that we sell White or Unbleached Cotton by the 10 or 20 yards at web prices.

Bed Tickings. TABLE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS. Enamelled Cloth for Waggon Cushions, Boots, Etc. Fine Lace Curtains.

Nottingham Lace Curtains. FANCY COLORED CURTAINS.

LADIES' KNITTED UNDERVESTS, WELL FINISHED. 15c. Ladies' Half Sleeve Undervests, 20c.

LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS AND Summer Cloaks. ALSO A NICE ASSORTMENT OF LACE WRAPS. KID GLOVES.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS. We show a fine line in these Goods and Invite Inspection. You get here the best 50, 60 and 75c Corset in the Dominion. McCURDY and CO., ANTIGONISH.

Sheriff's Sale. MARY McDONALD and MARY CHISHOLM Defendants. To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, 1912, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made heretofore by the Court, the following real estate, to-wit: The 18th day of July, 1912, unless before the day of sale the amount due and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or into Court.

LAND. Situate, lying and being at James River, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Towards the South by lands of Alexander Fraser; towards the West by lands of Alexander Fraser; towards the North by lands of Robert Nichols; and towards the East by lands of Angus McDonald and lands of John McArthur; containing two hundred acres more or less.

UNDERTAKING! I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COPERTS and CASKETS from \$2 up to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouds. A liberal discount made for attendance at Funerals with Hearse when I furnish Coffin.

ST. ANDREWS MARBLE WORKS. THE SUBSCRIBER has secured in addition to his Marble Works the Agency of the White Bronze Monuments, Etc. For Eastern Nova Scotia. These are highly recommended and guaranteed to last for centuries. Also best known Wrought Iron Fences, hand made, for Cemetery Plots and Private Residences.

Messrs. Wilkie & Cunningham, Flour and Keroseene Merchants, etc., have been giving "Sass" to L. G. HARRINGTON, Grocer and General Biscuit Dealer.

Fresh Biscuits, From the merry green fields of Toronto. CHRISTIE and BROWN'S.

JUSTICE SOAP. For Cleaning House, Washing Clothes or Children, or for any Domestic Use.

WE SHOW A SPECIAL RANGE OF Silk Gloves and Mitts, ALSO Lisle, Taffetta and Cotton Gloves & Mitts. HOISERY. Special makes in Ladies' Cashmere and Cotton Hosiery.

READY MADE CLOTHING. We keep the very best makes and can suit any size or pocket. \$6.75 MENS WORSTED SUITS. 5.00 FANCY TWEED SUITS. 6.75 ALL WOOL TWEED.

BOYS' SUITS, Nice Patterns. THE CELEBRATED Rigby Waterproof Coats. Every one Warranted by the Manufacturers.

PARLOR SUITS - IN - FURNITURE. Common Wood CHAIRS, Ash Dining, Cane Seated, Lounges, Centre Tables, Hall Stands, SIDE BOARDS.

CHILDRENS COTS, Bedsteads, Cradles.

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What is Melissa?

It is the best, most durable and only thoroughly reliable rainproof cloth made. It has stood the test of wear. Doctor's recommend it. Don't be deceived with cheap imitations.

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AND OTHER MILL MACHINERY and SUPPLIES. Engines - and - Boilers, Either Portable or Stationary. A leading Contractor has pronounced our Hot-air Furnace The Best Manufactured in the Dominion. You should get one in your house, it will save you time and money.

STOVES, PLOW FITTINGS, and other Castings of every description. Particular Attention given to JOB-BING in all its Branches. Write for Prices.

Weir & Morrison, STELLARTON, N. S. Central House, PORT HOOD, C. B. ONE OF THE BEST HOUSES in the County. CHARGES MODERATE. Good Sample Rooms and Stable on the premises. A. G. McLELLAN, PROPRIETOR.



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