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THURSDAY, AUGUST 24.

In concluding its rather brief notice of a recently-published list (in book form) of the prominent converts to the Catholic Church in England from the commencement of the Tractarian Movement to the present day (a list that contains upwards of 5,000 names) the *London Tablet* emphasizes a truth that is all too liable to be lost sight of even by some Catholics. "Legitimately proud," it remarks, "as Catholics may be of the accession to their ranks of men of political, literary, or merely social eminence, it must still remain the greatest glory of the Church in England that to the poor the Gospel is preached." That was one of the great signs of His Divinity which our Lord bade the disciples of His Precursor report to their master, and it will ever remain a distinctive mark of the Church which He founded.

Two or three weeks ago, when Montreal was threatened with a disastrous financial panic in consequence of the suspension of two of the smaller banks, his Grace Archbishop Bruchesi wrote a timely letter to his people entreating them to remain calm and not to bring ruin upon themselves and the financial institutions of the city by yielding to an impulse of unreasoning alarm. The letter had an excellent effect in restoring confidence and averting the threatened danger, and the Archbishop's prompt action has been warmly commended. It may have been that it suited very badly the purposes of some "bulls" of the stock market; and we can readily fancy these making fierce remonstrance against the interference of the Hierarchy in finance. So far as we have seen, however, no such objection found its way into print. Perhaps those who might have felt inclined to urge it were wise enough to recognize that the common-sense of the public would turn a deaf ear to them. The lesson is very obvious, and ought not to be lost upon those who foolishly question the right of their spiritual rulers to a voice in another sphere of human activity when (for this is all they claim) the interests of religion or morality are at stake.

A correspondent of *The Tablet*, signing himself Richard Huth, is disposed to admit the truth of the allegations of the lack of Catholic progress in England, to this extent only—that the Catholics do not increase in numbers among the middle class. The converts, he asserts, belong to the highest and most cultured class on the one hand, and the poor on the other. "The numerical weakness of the English Catholic middle class is," in his opinion, "the real weakness of Catholicism in England." He proposes to supply this want by—to use his own expression—"manufacturing a middle class." He points out that there are in the Catholic poor-law, industrial, orphan and other similar schools of the diocese of Westminster—which is but one of the sixteen dioceses of England—3,600 children. These children, he says, are, for the most part, being taught shoemaking and tailoring—the most unremunerative of all trades in England; and he proposes that they be trained instead in the various building trades, for which there is a great and constantly increasing demand, and in which they would, he holds, have every prospect of becoming prosperous. Despite his unpleasant croaking about a fancied tendency in these Catholic industrial schools to aim at too high a religious

standard, which marks the writer as one of that unfortunately large class of well-meaning but worldly-minded people who take a very mundane view of things spiritual. Mr. Huth's suggestion seems to be one well deserving of attention; and possibly it might be found on even on this side of the Atlantic. He admits that there are difficulties in the way; but to those who, he foresees, will magnify these and will call him a visionary, he replies with an exhortation from the last Lenten Pastoral of Cardinal Vaughan which we would most heartily commend to those trying people who, mistaking inertia for prudence, are ever ready with a wet blanket for any suggested line of Catholic activity—"Do let us for once have a little genuine enthusiasm; there is a chilly goodness and propriety that is warranted to damp the noblest cause."

We could not help thinking, as we finished the perusal of the decision of the Archbishop of Canterbury on the question of the use of lights (it applies only to lights used in processions) and incense in the service of the Church of England, How will this reasoning suit those Ritualists who argue that because certain doctrines and practices belong to the Catholic Church they belong *ipso facto* to the Church of England? So far from inquiring what the usage of the Universal Church is, with a view to deciding the matter at issue, the Anglican Primate mentions that usage only to reject it. His sole inquiry is, What is the meaning of an Act of Parliament passed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth? And not only this, but, if we may judge from his decision, no such argument was even so much as hinted at before him and his brother of York at the hearing. Had it been, his Grace would surely have paid it the compliment of noticing it, if only to expose its transparent absurdity. We are justified in concluding, therefore, that it was not urged, as indeed there is every reason why it should not be. He would be a very rash advocate who should venture to pursue such a line of argument at a judicial, or quasi-judicial inquiry before the Archbishop of Canterbury. Yet, though this unique argument was apparently not even raised, we have *The Church Review* characterizing the decision as "a direct challenge to those who are bound to maintain the lawfulness of practices sanctioned by the whole Church." Ah, dear *Review*, maintain that lawfulness by all means, but remember that, as the Archbishop shows, you are three centuries too late to maintain it in the Church of England.

The argument to which we refer, and which is now a favourite one with the most advanced Ritualists, might be syllogistically expressed as follows in any given case: "This doctrine (or practice) is held by the Catholic Church; the Church of England is a part of the Catholic Church; therefore this doctrine (or practice) is held by the Church of England." It is most amazing, to be sure, that those who argue thus cannot see that their minor premise is a pure assumption—a complete begging of the whole question. As well might a ritualistically-inclined Presbyterian minister teach auricular confession or set up a holy-water stoup in his church and defend his action on this identical reasoning. But, your hopelessly befogged High-Churchman will object, Presbyterianism is only a Protestant sect. Well, dear sir, that is precisely what, on the testimony, not only of the whole Catholic world, but of the Protestant world as well, including the majority of its own adherents, is the matter with Anglicanism. It is so hard to have patience with men who fly in the face of more than three centuries of history,—so hard to believe in their good faith. The latter would be utterly impossible had we not such cases as Newman, Manning, Faber, Rivington and hundreds of others to demonstrate that men whose good faith was above all suspicion could occupy that position for years. Catholics, who enjoy the full light of the faith, cannot comprehend the confusion of those who are still in darkness respecting it. These men, when once they had seen the truth, could not themselves understand how they had so long been deluded.

A STUDY IN ECONOMICS.

"Dimitry and Denim" is the title of a story in four short chapters, by Frances Newton Symmes, which is concluded in *The Arc Maria* for August 12. It is not so much a story as a study of economic conditions—a study from the life, for the story purports to be true. After six years spent in Europe, a girl of sixteen, orphaned of her mother, returns with her father to America. The father is a man of wealth, the owner of a great factory where young girls are made to work in an unwholesome atmosphere for ten hours out of the twenty-four. Soon the daughter falls in with one of the factory girls, "a thin, narrow-shouldered girl, in a blue calico gown," and is moved to pity of her hard lot. She visits the girl's mother at their home in one of the "six story red brick tenements," and unfolds her plan of getting the daughter a month's rest at the sea shore while she herself is to take and keep her place for her at the mills. Putting off her dainty gown of dimity, she clothes herself in denim—dons the coarse frock of the factory girl and takes her stand in the ranks of the daughters of toil. Here her father, come back unexpectedly from a fishing trip in Canada, finds her, and at first refuses to own her for his daughter. But he quickly relents, and takes to heart the lesson she has taught him. That very summer "ground is broken for a House Beautiful for Althea's factory girls," and "the Gloucester cottage grows into a Palace of Rest." So ends the story, which the writer plainly means to be a parable as well.

We are with Frances Newton Symmes in her generous desire to better the condition of the labouring classes, and share to the full her feeling toward soulless producers of wealth who see in their fellow creatures, frail women even and tender children, merely so many instruments for money getting. The way the youth of both sexes are worked almost to death in mines and factories, often for a wage that is barely enough to keep body and soul together, is a something to sadden the very angels of God. But where is the remedy for this state of things to be sought? Not certainly in any action springing from impulse or mere sentiment, however noble and generous. Reason must point the way, justice must keep it, and above all religion must lead its help and its sanction. Not in the theories of would-be political economists and pseudo-reformers will be found the solution of the greatest problem that confronts the world to-day. They are such stuff as dreams are made of. Only in the Gospel of Christ and along the lines of His teaching will the solution be found.

The first thing Althea (for so is the heroine of the story called) did on landing at New York was to buy *Progress and Poverty*—"the biggest, wisest-looking book she could find." It was hardly a book for a girl of sixteen. To her reading of Henry George's book we must probably trace the idea conveyed in the words which she addresses to the mother of the factory girl:—

"Please consent, Mrs. Burke," Althea persisted. "The ocean will make Rowena strong and rosy. Don't think of clothes or money or anything. I have lots of dresses; and the money is just as much yours as mine, anyhow" (italics ours.)

It is but a step—and young people are nothing if not thorough in pushing a principle to its logical conclusion—from the denial of the right of private ownership of land to the denial of the right of private ownership of money. Althea's notion, wherever or however she came by it, was, of course, false. Money, be the amount a paltry dime or a million of dollars, belongs by right of ownership to the one who acquires it honestly, and to no one else. The contradictory of this is socialism pure and simple. The true teaching with regard to the possession of money is set forth in a work which has no pretensions to mere bigness—it is but a pamphlet of some forty pages,—but which, though it may not be wise-looking, is wise with a wisdom more than human. The work is entitled *The Condition of Labour*, the author is Pope Leo XIII, and the passage in which the doctrine in question is laid down runs thus:

The chiefest and most excellent rule for the right use of money is one which the heathen philosophers indicated, but which the Church has traced out clearly, and has not only made known to men's minds but has impressed upon their lives. It rests

on the principle that it is one thing to have a right to the possession of money, and another to have a right to use money as one pleases. Private ownership, as we have seen, is the natural right of man; and to exercise that right, especially as members of society, is not only lawful, but absolutely necessary. It is lawful, says St. Thomas, for a man to hold private property; and it is also necessary for the carrying on of human life. . . . No one is commanded to distribute to others that which is required for his own necessities and those of his household; nor even to give away what is reasonably required to keep up becomingly his condition in life; for no one ought to live unbecomingly. —*Ibid.* But when necessity has been supplied, and one's position fairly considered, it is a duty to give to the indigent out of that which is over. *That which remaineth, give alms*—Luke 11. 41. It is a duty, not of justice (except in extreme cases), but of Christian charity—a duty which is not enforced by human law.

The great mistake made by men like the late Henry George is, in dealing with social and economic conditions, to lose sight of an after life for which the present is but a preparation and a discipline, and to fancy that it is possible to banish poverty and its attendant evils from the earth. Here again the Holy Father, according to the wisdom given to him, sets them right:

The pains and hardships of life (he warns us) will have no end or cessation on this earth; for the consequences of sin are bitter and hard to bear, and they must be with man as long as life lasts. To suffer and endure, therefore, is the lot of humanity; let men try as they may, no strength and no artifice will ever succeed in banishing from human life the ills and troubles that beset it. If any there are who pretend differently—who hold out to a hard pressed people freedom from pain and trouble, undisturbed repose, and constant enjoyment—they cheat the people and impose upon them, and their lying promises will only make the evil worse than before. There is nothing more useful than to look at the world as it really is—and at the same time to look elsewhere for a remedy to its troubles.

While doing what we can therefore to make more endurable the lot of those who suffer hardships and privation in this life, let us be firmly persuaded that for the vast mass of toiling humanity the House Beautiful is a castle in Utopia and the only Palace of Rest is that which the Son of the Carpenter has built for them in the Paradise of God.

Where the Responsibility Rests.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

Dear Sir,—Allow me to voice the feeling of many subscribers by thanking you for the expression of indignation at the barbarous conduct tolerated if not encouraged in the United States soldiers now in the Philippines. I had previously read a private letter quoted in *The Arc Maria*, in which it is related how those soldiers looted a Catholic church, broke open the tabernacle, threw the Blessed Sacrament on the floor; then put on the sacred vestments and marched into camp in a mocking manner. That account filled me with indignation, but I must confess that the indignation failed to equal the disappointment with which I went on to read the milk and water comment of *The Arc Maria*. The editor contents himself with remarking that such things could be prevented if those in command wished to prevent them. He does not seem to realize that five minutes of righteous indignation on the part of the Catholics of the United States would effectually end such abominable sacrilege, and that the responsibility of repeated sacrileges rests with them. The same editorial page cries shame upon the priests of Italy for not adopting "our parochial activities." I am quite sure that if those Philippine sacrileges had been perpetrated by soldiers of Italy, the churches of Italy would be crowded with worshippers making public acts of reparation to the Blessed Sacrament in triduum and novenas conducted by their priests. Has any such act of public reparation been announced in churches of the United States? Not much! The fear of what others would say about the patriotism of such devotion to Christ blocks that kind of "parochial activity."

SUBSCRIBER.

The Right Rev. Bishop Chisholm of Aberdeen, whose elevation to that See was noticed in our columns some months ago, tendered his resignation as Rector of Blair College at a meeting of the Hierarchy of Scotland in the last week of July. His successor is the Very Rev. James McGregor, of the Cathedral, Aberdeen. The Government Inspector of Schools, in his latest report, pays a very high tribute to both the teaching and the discipline of Blair.

Letter from Ireland.

We publish below an extract from a letter written to one of the Professors of the College by Rev. Father McKenzie of East Bay, C. B., who, it will be remembered set out a couple of months since, on a trip to Europe, in company with the reverend pastor of Victoria Mines. The letter was not intended for publication, but it is so interesting and so well written that the writer will pardon us for giving a portion of it to the readers of *The CASKET*:

MOUNT MELLERAY,

COUNTY WATERFORD, IRELAND.

9th August, 1899.

Dear Rev. Friend,—Having a few days of silent recreation here, at this great monastic institution, I thought of writing a few lines to you. My reverend *compagnon de voyage* is here with me, and I am pleased to report that he has very much improved in health since he left home. We happen to be here at the very time you are engaged in Retreat at home, but it absent from you in the flesh, with the broad Atlantic between us, we are with you in spirit in this famous monastery of St. Bernard's where everything suggests piety, and above all the penitential life of the community. If the motto "work and pray" is observed to any degree of perfection anywhere upon earth it is surely here by the seventy or more monks who pass their days inside these walls. Our Trappist Community at home, is, as you know, of the same Order, but small in comparison to Mount Melleray. It is a place well worth visiting, and any one coming to Ireland should not forget to pass a few days within this holy retreat, where every kindness and hospitality is shown to visitors. The present House dates back to 1833. The land occupied and so well worked is about 800 acres in extent, for which a rental of one hundred pounds annually is paid to a landlord—at present Sir Richard Keane, who resides in the neighbourhood. At the time the monks took possession it was only a barren waste on the mountain side. Now it is different; you see no rude spot, but well cultivated fields, shaded with large trees and beautiful gardens with parks and orchards. The farm raises everything required by the monastery and school, supplies food for the poor in the neighborhood and for the great number of visitors who crowd to the place especially at this season of the year. Quite a number of secular priests are here with us, some of them from the United States. All visitors are kindly received by one of the fraternity, who is absolved while thus engaged from the rules of the institution.

While in Scotland we paid a visit to the Benedictine Monastery at Fort Augustus. This is also a most interesting place and well worth seeing. As it is situate quite close to the Caledonia Canal large numbers of tourists visit the place every day. Guests and visitors are always hospitably welcomed by the monks who take great pains to show people through the buildings and the well-kept grounds of the monastery.

Our stay on the continent was short. The heat at this season, especially in the large cities, is quite oppressive, and not at all what you would call comfortable, at least for foreigners.

We have been through Scotland, and have seen a good deal of the Highlands and Western Isles. I think I have formed a pretty correct idea of the circumstances and conditions of life there. I need hardly tell you what my impressions are—I beg merely to say that they are not favourable. The condition of our own people in Canada is infinitely superior to that of the tenants, or crofters, as they are called in the old country. The feudal system of centuries has long since crushed the spirit of the poor people, and to my mind, made slaves of them. Those of the Highlanders who left their native land, to come to America did well and more should follow them there, where a man may be his own landlord, and with a little energy and labour, attain to a position of independence and ease, &c., &c., &c.

We leave for home next week via New York taking the boat at Queenstown, and expect to reach home, D. V. about the first of September. Your sincerely

M. MACKENZIE.

B. Herder, of St. Louis, Mo., will publish Mr. Maurice Francis Egan's new series of essays, including "The Sanctity of Literature," on September 15.

Farm Notes.

The Elgin Dairy Report says the extreme drouth in Europe has caused an exceedingly active demand for American butter.

"There is," said Professor Robertson, in speaking before the Committee on Agriculture at Ottawa, "a fundamental principle to guide in making a rotation of crops—apply manure only for green crops and hay; and follow these by cereals sown in soil having a very fine tilth, since for them there is only a short growing season."

When a cherry tree, says The American Cultivator, gets into full bearing and is regularly picked each year, enough twigs are broken off during the harvesting of the crop to prune sufficiently.

Grit for the Hens.

Everyone knows that grit is needed in any business, but there is no occupation where a greater amount and variety of grit is necessary than in the chicken business.

The egg yield is increased almost at once. Indeed, when the grit runs out, the eggs are scarce for a day or two sure,

and if the supply of grit is not replenished the eggs get smaller and scarcer. Then when you begin to hammer, how the hens will run and pick. Chicks grow much faster and are healthier for they can digest their food if supplied with "teeth."

How to Keep Silverware.

The housekeepers of fifty years ago considered it a careful housewife's duty to take care of her own silver, or direct its cleaning if left to a servant, as many pieces were of priceless value, or heirlooms.

In the busy life of the woman of to-day, time seems to be too precious to devote to such work, and knowledge is made to take the place of labour in the intelligent household.

Silver should never be rubbed with flannel or cotton cloth. When not used it will become tarnished if exposed to light and air; therefore, to keep it in good condition each piece should be carefully wrapped in white tissue paper.

The Vice of Lying.

Lying, to take a purely superficial view of it, is the most disgraceful of the minor vices, and every man, who finds that his imagination inclines to taking liberties with facts or to supply him with facts ought, in the interest of self respect, to repress its vagaries.

Not every school boy has heard of the case of King George IV, the first black-guard in Europe. He used to tell about his experiences in the battle of Waterloo, though as a matter of fact he was in England at the time of the great fight.

We might say the penalty of untruth over and above the habit of untruth which it begets is the scorn good humored though it be, which upright men entertain for liars.

Where are the Mothers?

This question comes often to the mind when Dame Gossip is recounting the gay doings of some of our young women, says Our Parish Calendar of Lawrence, Mass.

A true mother realizes the beginning that her daughter can not defy the slightest rules of propriety with impunity. Then what words can fully express the wrong a foolish mother does when, actuated by vanity, indifference or laxity of discipline, she allows her daughter to accept invitations in which she is not included, to make friendships, as she does engagements, independently, and to do the thousand imprudent things that an unguarded girl is sure to do?

The Khehive of Egypt is in Vienna, where he has gone to consult specialists in regard to his health.

The younger of the two children of Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, a baby girl seven months old, died at Atlantic City, N. J., last week. The father had never seen the child, which was born six months after his departure on his present expedition.

The Degradation of Justice.

We are accustomed to pride ourselves upon the manner in which law is enforced and justice administered in Canada, and in this regard we have often drawn comparisons between ourselves and our neighbours to the south which have not been favourable to them.

The crimes committed in West Elgin were of no ordinary character. They did not consist in the purchasing of votes by agents of the rival candidates. That practice is bad enough, it is true, but it is a practice to which we have become somewhat accustomed.

All this was proved, not through a maze of conflicting testimony or by doubtful evidence, but by the unquestioned admissions of the man whom the criminals sought to make the beneficiary of their crimes. Of the crimes committed the Ontario Government has been fully apprized, but it has failed to move.

We repeat, this is not a party question. It is not a question as to whether Mr. Hardy or Mr. Whitney should lead the Government. It is a question of far greater importance than any such issues can possibly possess.

People of Prominence.

Hon. Edward Blake arrived in Canada from England on Friday, 11th inst.

Mr. Joseph Martin, ex-Attorney-General of British Columbia and of Manitoba, has been suspended from practice at the Bar of the latter province for the offence of champerty, or taking a suit on the terms of sharing the amount to be recovered.

Stevenson's Religion.

Right Rev. Dr. Broyer, Bishop of Samoa, who knew Robert Louis Stevenson well during the latter's life in the South Pacific, has recently given some interesting information about Stevenson's religious attitude, in an interview reported in The Catholic Press of Sydney, Australia.

We had come to talk about Samoa, and we told the Bishop so. But when we should have been framing questions about Mataafa, a vision came to us of a lonely height overlooking the sea, and a still more lonely tomb that covered the last resting place of Robert Louis Stevenson.

It was not necessary, but we asked: "Did you know Stevenson?"

Bishop Broyer smiled. "I knew him very well," he said, "for I often visited him at Valima. Not so often as he wished me, though. He often reproached me for not coming more frequently, but what could I do? Had I gone too much it might have aroused jealousy on the part of the English consul. Stevenson was very partial to Catholics, you know."

Yes, we did know, and we thought—at least it had often occurred to us—at times when we crossed passages in some of Stevenson's letters that it was just possibly that he might have—Well, we insinuated our thoughts to Dr. Broyer.

He grew very grave and was silent for a time; then with deep conviction turned to

A Prisoner's Release.

A bright youth of eighteen suffered so badly from asthma and bronchitis that he was forced to remain in a light room for months at a time. Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound cured.

Mr. L. O. Lemieux, C. P. R. Engineer, 536 Alexander Street, Winnipeg, writes:—"My son who is just eighteen years of age, has a terrible sufferer from asthma and bronchitis during eight years. I have spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and many remedies, but he became so weak and the attacks so severe, that we thought each would be his last.

Clarke's Kola Compound is the only permanent cure for asthma yet discovered, and it has cured over 800 cases in Canada alone. Sold by all druggists. Sample sent to any address. Enclose 5 cent stamp. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto.

SOLD BY FOSTER BROS.

us earnestly. "I have every reason to believe," he said, "that had not death struck him down so suddenly, without a moment's warning, he would have become a convert to the Catholic faith. He thought deeply on religious matters, and that his heart was turned toward Catholicism there can be no doubt. He was singularly free from any taint of sectarianism, and on religious matters thought that none should be coerced. He asked his step-daughter's (Mrs. Strong) boy what religion he would like to be brought up in—Protestant or Catholic? 'I would like to be a Catholic,' said the lad. Whereupon Stevenson brought him to me and he was baptized in the Catholic faith. The lad, I believe, is now being educated in America."

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

Francis Drake's Beverages,

- which will be supplied at Factory Prices. Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Cream Soda, Klub Soda, Champagne Cider, Orange Phosphate Sarsaparilla, Lemon Sour, Orange Cider, Ironbrew, Fruit Syrups, Lime Juice, Vino, Etc., Etc.

N. B. Plenic's will find it to their advantage to get quotations from me.

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

SCOTTISH CHIEF.

The celebrated Bay Stallion, "Scottish Chief," will stand for the season in Antigonish. This horse, whose age is four years, is a thoroughbred Clyde (registering over 1200 pounds. Competent judges of horse flesh who have seen this animal pronounce him well suited for breeding purposes, to meet the conditions requisite in this County. Farmers will consult their own interests by viewing this horse before accepting any other.

YOUNG WILKES

Also for service that Handsome Jet Black Stallion, "Young Wilkes," five years of age, weight over 1000 pounds, whose sire is John F. Wilkes and dam an "Island Boy" Mare. This excellent pedigree of this horse should be a sufficient recommendation to all those desiring stock for carriage or general purpose. Will be in Antigonish every Friday and Saturday during the season. For further information apply to A. D. McDONALD, Antigonish

PLANT LINE. COMMENCING JULY 1st. Bi-Weekly Services.

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE, the largest and most magnificent coastwise passenger steamer ever built in the United States, over 6000 tons, will sail from Halifax every Tuesday at 8 p. m., and from Boston every Wednesday at 1 p. m., and from Halifax (3 p. m. Halifax time) arriving in Boston Friday afternoon. Returning leave Boston Saturdays, at 4 p. m.

From P. E. Island and Cape Breton. From Charlottetown Tuesdays and Fridays at noon. From Halifax, for Charlottetown, every Saturday at midnight, from Boston Tuesdays at noon.

Parents! did you ever try Knott's Worm Tablets for your children? You will find them the best that money can buy. Simple, safe and sure. If your druggist does not keep them send 10 cents to the Knott's Remedies Co., Merigomish, N. S., and get a package mailed free

LAND FOR SALE.

TWO pieces of good, desirable land on Church street, extension, one containing about fourteen acres, the other about ten.

Custom Tailoring. I have much pleasure in announcing to our many customers, and the public generally, that I have employed MR. ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY. His reputation as Cutter is so well known that I need not say further than that it would be difficult to persuade any who have had work done by him to try another. My Stock of ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTEDS and OVERCOATINGS for Spring is now complete with PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

THOMAS SOMERS. Ask your Grocer for EDDY'S. EAGLE Parlor Matches 2005 VICTORIA " " 1005 LITTLE COMET " " 655 The Finest in the World. No Brimstone. E. B. EDDY CO. Limited, Hull, P. Q.

New Custom Tailoring Shop. We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of MAIN and COLLEGE STS. next door to the Antigonish Book store. Our long experience in selecting and making-up Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits, Overcoats, etc., is such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us and we respectfully solicit the favor of a call from all contemplating a Spring Overcoat or a new Suit. Particular attention given to Clergymen's Soutanes.

GRANT & CO. is such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us and we respectfully solicit the favor of a call from all contemplating a Spring Overcoat or a new Suit. Particular attention given to Clergymen's Soutanes.

Thursday, August 24, 1899.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

CHAPTER VI continued.

I was so vexed at this occurrence that for a moment I forgot everything else. I felt angry with Ottavia, and threw myself on the old sofa without speaking, in a fit of mingled sorrow and displeasure.

I had always been fond of Livia, and now all the repressed and pent-up tenderness of my heart was poured out on her. She seemed to be the only person in the world that still loved me—the only one that stood between me and what appeared like a great void. Yes, my mother was right in what she said about the great necessity of my nature. As a flower dies, deprived of the sun, so without affection I should soon cease to exist. I placed no reliance on the durability of that which my mother had just manifested. As to my father, his love seemed extinct in comparison with that of former times. And now that I knew the reason of his coldness and severity, I had no hope of overcoming them; for I felt sure he would less readily excuse the truth, were it revealed to him, than the error which had caused such a change in his manner.

Therefore for any one to wound the feelings of Livia, my darling sister, my indulgent and faithful friend, was at this time like piercing my very heart. I remained with my head on the cushions of the old sofa, while Ottavia was bustling about the chamber as if trying to divert my attention from what had taken place. At last she approached and tried to get hold of my hand. I withdrew it.

"Come, dear signorina," she said, "forgive your poor old Ottavia. I did wrong."

"Yes, very wrong, Ottavia," I replied in a tone almost severe.

"I know it, and feel as if I were listening to the blessed spirit of Donna Bianca herself when I hear you and see you! You resemble her so much, signorina!"

"Well, Ottavia, what would she say to you, if she had been present?"

"She would tell me that my fear of the Jettatura is both foolish and wrong; and that is only what I know myself, what I believe and realize when I am on my knees before God! . . . Oh! at such times I really feel that his will alone is everywhere accomplished; I only love that holy will; I am afraid of nothing, because I am convinced that will must prevail. And yet, after all, . . . when my dear signorina seems to be in danger, or I imagine some one is going to bring her ill-luck. . . ."

"Ottavia! . . . Ottavia!" I cried, suddenly interrupting her with an outburst that almost frightened her, "it is I, it is I, and not she, who bring ill-luck to all I approach. . . ."

I burst into tears as I spoke. This sudden return upon myself effaced, with mobility of youth, the impression previously received, and brought back to my confusion and remorse, all the reality of the present.

Ottavia, like the rest, had been told of my supposed fault, and was ignorant of what I had really done; but she was by no means in a mood now to add any reproaches to those I had already received from my brother. On the contrary, she tried to soothe me, not by any direct reply, but by speaking of that which she could talk best about. I had always been more or less piously inclined from my earliest childhood. How could it be otherwise under the excellent influence that had hitherto been the life of my life? . . . This piety did not obliterate my faults, but it existed in spite of them, and was to exist through all the perils reserved for me in the future. But it was, if I may so speak, intermittent. Sometimes it grew dormant, if not absolutely extinct; at other times it was kindled to a lively and ardent degree.

Therefore I frequently recited my catechism with indifference and *canon*; but when it was explained by Ottavia in her peculiar way; when she spoke of the sacraments, or dwelt on the life and sufferings of our Saviour, and more especially on the life to come, I was filled with delight. The loveliness of the natural world around me seemed to assume an additional charm; and when I considered that this was only a faint image of a far more beautiful realm I longed at once to exchange this life for the other. . . .

It was by such means the good Ottavia saw gently endeavoured to divert me, by speaking of God, of heaven, and various other sacred topics. By degrees she came back to more indifferent subjects, and finally to Livia, promising to make her forget the mortification she had experienced, and almost persuading me she had not perceived what had taken place.

I allowed her to talk on in this way without interruption until her somewhat monotonous tone produced a drowsiness that was beneficial to my over-excited nerves. As soon as she saw my eyes grow heavy, she placed one of the large sofa-cushions under my head, closed the window-shutters to exclude the dazzling light and then, after remaining beside me till she perceived I was fast asleep, softly left the chamber.

I was not, however, asleep. But my

attitude and the profound silence and solitude of the room were very soothing, and I remained a long time absorbed in a thousand complex thoughts. Long years have passed away since that day, and other and more dangerous temptations have assailed me, but I have never forgotten the reflections of that hour. My vanity had been for ever shattered like the congealed surface of some deep lake by some sudden blow. It had not really been a part of my inner nature, but rather on the surface, and therefore not the most dangerous trait of my character. During the remainder of my life, I can only recall a single hour—and only one! . . . when it again blinded me. . . . But that hour was long after the one of which I have been speaking. At this time I could say with assurance that Mario's wish was fulfilled—that I was effectually and radically cured of my vanity. Associated with so many poignant recollections, it had become horrible in my eyes.

My health was somewhat affected by the agitation I had undergone, and I had took advantage of this to remain several days in my room, only leaving it to take the air on the terrace. I only saw my father for a moment, morning and night. The remainder of the day I passed with Livia. Whether she had forgotten what had distressed me so much, or it was owing to her self-control, or she really had not noticed it, it was impossible to tell her from her manner, and I finally persuaded myself it was as I hoped.

Livia, in spite of her amiable disposition, had great firmness of character. She never allowed herself to be induced to do anything she wished to conceal, or to do what was forbidden by others or by her own judgment. But what especially characterized her was her self-forgetfulness. This did not strike me at that time. When one is only fifteen years of age, one receives impressions without defiling them: one is repelled or attracted by certain natures without being able to analyze them. But, in looking back, not only over the events of my past life, but what transpired in the inner folds of my conscience, I clearly see the difference between my sister's nature and mine. From her very childhood she had lived a life of self-forgetfulness (sublime and simple ways to heights but little known), regardless of her own tastes and inclinations, and even of her own sufferings. Whereas, I was constantly endeavouring to fathom the workings of my heart and soul and mind, and to find food for them, as one tries to appease one's hunger and thirst when importunate. Not but that I was capable of forgetting myself, and so to speak, of being absorbed in the heart of another, as I had been in that of my mother, but solely on the condition of being to that other, in return, the object of an indolent predilection; . . . for this word of such vast import does not seem to express more than my heart craved. But in spite of this difference, or rather on the very account of it, Livia and I were always at ease with each other, and it was not without regret I was at last obliged to resume my usual life. I regretted this the more because it had been regulated by my father in a way that indicated only too plainly how much he distrusted me. Nevertheless, I submitted with humility and docility to this unaccustomed surveillance, the cause of which was so evident. I was only released from it during the early hours of the day, which I spent in my chamber with Livia. I was not allowed to go into the garden, except under Ottavia's escort; and I was not permitted to leave the house, unless accompanied by my father or Mario. All the rest of my time I spent in my father's cabinet, where he had a table placed for me near his own. There, for hours together, I read, wrote, or worked, varying my occupations according to my own tastes, but without any other liberty. To have passed my days in this way beside my father would have been delightful once; but now, though he was often kind and affectionate, there was a certain gravity in his affection that made me feel I was the object of unjust suspicion, and tortured me beyond expression. But I submitted to this torture without a murmur, acknowledging, I did so, that it was only a merited chastisement.

This cabinet was like a vast hall in form and, like all the other rooms of that old palace, grand in its proportions, but only furnished with what was absolutely essential. One side of the apartment was entirely lined with shelves filled with books and papers, and at each extremity stood a row of arm-chairs. In the middle of the room, opposite two large windows, was my father's writing-table, near which was mine. Between the windows hung a large painting, which was the only ornament in the room; but, to compensate for this, the garden could be seen, and further off, beyond the verdure of the orange-trees, stretched the blue outline of the sea.

My father received many of his friends and clients in the morning, but seldom admitted any of them into the room we occupied. A servant half opened the door

to announce the visitors' names, and my father went to the adjoining room to receive them. It was only on special occasions he gave orders for any one to be admitted where we were.

During the long hours I was left alone, I sometimes busily employed my time, but more frequently remained with my arms folded, plunged in a profound reverie. At such times I was always avoided looking at the large painting that hung on the opposite panel between the two windows. This was a fine copy of Herodias' Daughter, by Guido, the original of which I afterwards saw in the Palazzo Corsini, at Rome. The sweet, charming face of the girl who is holding with a smile the bleeding head of St. John had a kind of fascination for me. It seemed like the personification of vanity in a new form, giddy and thoughtless in its course and fatal in its results, and often inspired me with many silent, gloomy reflections. . . . I preferred looking at the foliage of the orange-trees in the garden below, or gazing into the blue, illimitable heavens above. I often amused myself, likewise, before a cage, prettily painted and gilded, that hung in one of the windows, and contained a bird whose company was a great diversion in the life of disguised punishment I was condemned to. This bird, whose melody surpassed that of the nightingale in sweetness and power, was one of those called at Sorrento, where they are chiefly found, the *passero solitario*. I was so fond of its sweet music that my father had allowed me to hang the cage here, and more than once in the day I climbed up on a bench in the embrasure of the window to see there was no lack of the singularly copious and solid food which this bird of angelic notes daily requires.

One day, while I was thus perched at a considerable height from the floor, the door opened much wider than usual, and the old servant that announced the visitors said with a certain emphasis: "His Excellency the Duca di Valenzano."

My first thought was to descend from the post I occupied; but before I had time to do so, the visitor entered the room, and stood regarding me with an air of surprise. My father rose to meet so unexpected a client; but the latter held out his hand to aid me in my descent, and followed me with his eyes, without speaking, as I hastily regained my usual seat, blushing with confusion. My father conducted him to the other end of the room, where stood the row of arm-chairs, and both took seats. During the long conversation that followed, I could only hear the tones of the voices as they rose and fell. Sometimes my father's predominated, and at other times the deep, sonorous voice of his visitor. I saw it was a question of business, for my father rose several times to search for different papers among the books arranged on the shelves of the library. Finally the conversation ended, and the new client proceeded towards the door. But when he arrived opposite the cage where my bird was singing, he said: "Really, one's ears are charmed here no less than one's eyes. It seems more like a palace of fairies than a rendezvous for all the contentions of Sicily. . . ."

He was then standing directly before me. "Don Fabrizio," continued he, "is not like your daughter, Donna Genevra, of whom I have so often heard? Do me the favour of presenting me to her."

My father's face assumed a severe, dissatisfied expression, and mine was covered with a livelier blush than before. "Heard of me so often?" Alas! he had probably heard me spoken unfavourably of. Perhaps this was the very thought that clouded my father's brow. Nevertheless, after a moment's hesitation he said: "Rise, Genevra, and pay your respects to the Duca di Valenzano."

I rose, but without uttering a word; for I was disconcerted by the fixed, scrutinizing eye that seemed trying to read my face. I lowered my eyes, without being able to distinguish the features of this new acquaintance. I only remarked that he was tall, and had a noble air, in spite of his peculiar garb, that made him look more like a travelling artist than a person of high rank. (To be continued.)

The War and the Presidential Fight.

In American politics the main question still is whether the Democratic party will succeed in putting itself together again before the Presidential election. It may if it can get rid of Silver, or throw that issue into the background. The attempt to fix an everlasting ratio between the values of two metals has become more manifestly futile than ever, since the great output of gold, and with such a milestone as Mr. Bryan's dogma hanging round its neck the party cannot hope to win; it will probably be worse beaten than ever. Of the motley host of disconcert which captured the democratic organization at Chicago, Bryan is the mouthpiece, but Altgeld is the brain; and Altgeld seems to have been announcing in effect that sixteen to one is not vital. If the party can form itself anew as an opposition to imperialism,

militarism and plutocracy, its chances in 1900 will not be bad, and it can look forward confidently to victory in 1904. It will probably receive an accession of strength from Republic desertion on the imperialist issue; but the result next year must depend largely on the success of the war.

The success of the war, however, can hardly be doubtful. Aguinaldo and his Filipinos have held out beyond all expectation against the overwhelming force of an enemy infinitely superior in resources and master of all the engines of scientific war. By their gallant defence of their own homes they have done a service to humanity at large, perhaps not least to the American people, whom this check may have saved from rushing into a career of violence and rapine which would have ended in the ruin of their commonwealth. But when the dry season comes and the whole power of the United States, military and naval, is brought to bear upon these poor people, who must have the greatest difficulty in providing themselves with arms and ammunition, the struggle must surely end. It is not surprising to hear that the Filipinos are looking out for a haven of refuge. In a humble way they are following the example of William of Orange, who proposed to his people, that rather than submit to a conqueror, they should go on board their ships and make sail for a new land of freedom; or of Washington, who declared that he would lead a colony to liberty beyond the Alleghenies if his home fell under the power of George III.—Goldwin Smith in Toronto Sun.

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Doctor—Have you taken any remedy for this trouble?

Patient—No, doctor; I have not; but I've taken a power of medicine.

Was that slight-of-hand man's exhibition successful, Mudge?

I think so, I lent him a counterfeit half-crown, and he gave me back a good one.

Mrs. Jorgens, I saw you going into Mrs. Brash's house to-day.

Yes, but I have no acquaintance with her at all; I just use her telephone.

Mrs. Snags—Isn't it odd that a French duel is usually harmless?

Mr. Snags—Yes; they ought to introduce the American toy pistol into France for duelling purposes.

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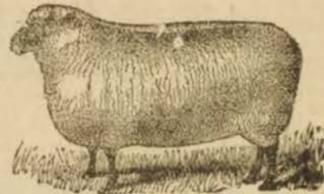
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 24.

PASTORAL LETTER OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX.

CORNELIUS, BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND FAVOUR OF THE APOSTOLIC SEE, ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX:

TO THE CLERGY, RELIGIOUS ORDERS AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE: HEALTH AND BENEDICTION IN THE LORD.

DEARLY BELOVED,—Devotion to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus should appeal very strongly to the finest feelings of our nature, and excite in us our most tender love for, and confidence in our Blessed Lord. We do not in this devotion separate, as it were, the Sacred Heart of Jesus from His Divine Person, although, for special reasons, we direct our adoration towards it. It is because it is the heart of the Man-God that it becomes an object of worship; but it is that worship are included the Divinity and entire humanity of our Lord. We look upon the Sacred Heart of Jesus as the symbol and pledge of His love for sin-bruised souls; and in adoring it we place before our minds our Lord in His most winning aspect,—that of the ardent lover of our souls.

His love claims and will win ours, unless our hearts be dead to every sense of gratitude, and to every noble emotion. Love begets confidence, and thus devotion to the Sacred Heart engenders the requisites of friendship between ourselves and our Redeemer, viz., love and confidence.

If St. Paul could say—"Every creature groaneth and is in labour even till now," (Rom. viii. 22), how much more applicable are the words to-day? On all sides a groan of despair, a cry of fretfulness, or a sigh of discontent, or a curse of hate from the lips of toiling masses, is heard. A note of sadness runs through all modern literature, and a tone of pessimism pervades all conversation. And yet men wildly and vehemently proclaim that of all ages this is the best, most prosperous, most civilized, most highly favoured.—Many, whilst making this childish boast, bear hearts filled with envy, and soured by disappointment; others, who made it when fortune smiles, grow desperate in adversity and drop idly by the wayside as the heedless mass presses on in feverish pursuit of perishable goods. Still others, the possessors of ill-gotten riches, cursed by those whose life-blood they have coined into dollars, envy and hated by those whom they have successfully outwitted in speculation, tormented by daily fears and threats of violence, proclaim the superiority of this age, and straightway foolishly seek a refuge from it cares, and rest for their troubled spirits, in the cowardly act of self-destruction.

In this age, and in this country, we have indeed many advantages not vouchsafed to past generations; yet the happiness of individuals, of families, of communities, is, as a rule, less real and uplifting. Material comforts and conveniences, with such delights as they may afford, abound; but intellectual pleasures or an ennobling nature are, to a large extent, unknown and unvalued. The attainment or physical development and bodily vigour appears to be the primary aim of Colleges and Universities; such superficial literary and historical training as they are capable of imparting, a very secondary one. Hence, we have a generation of trained athletes with vague ideas of the realities of life, its duties and its responsibilities; and, more deplorable still, with just enough of intellectual education to unfit them for mechanical and industrial occupations, and to engender vanity and a belief that they are learned.

Whilst then an abundance of healthy blood courses through the veins of the body, the soul is left to die of anaemia, or bloodlessness. For the soul, though an immaterial and spiritual substance, requires its food no less than the body. Truth, whether in the natural or supernatural order, and the grace of God, constitute that food. Vain speculations and theories which take no account of the supernatural when considering the origin, the history, and the destiny of man, retard, instead of developing, the growth of the intellect, because they cannot lead to truth. They but tend to weaken and waste the energies of the intellectual faculties, and to induce mental blindness. Our little children, who have been properly instructed in the Catechism, although they may have never heard of the laws of Nature have a fuller measure of natural truth, and an incomparably clearer idea of the object and end of Creation than the most learned of those who live "without God" in the world. This is no silly exaggeration, no unweighed expression, though many, even Catholics, will think it is; it is no juggling with terms; in the plain meaning of words it is, as we shall show, a fact. Let us realize once for all that truth is from God, is in God. Apart from Him, or in contradiction to Him, there is no reality, no truth, natural or supernatural. "In Him we live, and move, and are." (Acts xvii. 28) The material world is the result of an act of His supreme will. The laws which have moulded and fashioned the primordial elements into their present state and form are the outward manifestation of the essential forces with which He endowed these elements, and which, under His directing and governing providence, were to eventually fit them as a dwelling place

for the human race. Not by hap-hazard, nor merely by the constant working of blind forces, have the mountains been uplifted, harbours formed, inland seas and mighty rivers prepared as highways of commerce, watersheds constructed, and mineral deposits precipitated in rock-guarded pockets. All these are results foreseen and intended by the Creator, who gave existence and impulse to these forces; designed the plan, traced the lines, and fixed the bounds of their evolution. All research which leaves out of consideration this connection of God with, and eminent dominion over, the laws of Nature, is ever and inevitably at fault. It is an abuse of terms to call such research science; yet so loose is the manner of speech, so shallow the scholarship, so vague the understanding of terminology prevalent in modern literary circles, that the sacred word science is applied to all studies which investigate facts and phenomena without reference to their final cause. Now science is the knowledge of things through their ultimate or highest cause. Hence, Geology, Biology, and kindred branches of study in as much as they confine their investigations to, and found their deductions on observed and observable phenomena, assuming that from all apparently identical physical conditions similar effects necessarily follow, are in no true sense of the word sciences, their votaries are not scientists, and their conclusions, whilst at times true, are not scientific facts. If a unit be overlooked in adding up a row of figures, the sum obtained is not correct, despite long hours of patient labour; so, too, if one factor be eliminated from the forces at work in some specific case in Creation, the conclusion deduced will be at variance with the truth. Now, all so-called physical sciences omit the concurrent and guiding action of God, who is ever working in and through secondary causes. Hence their conclusions, whilst plausible, are not always true, and are never certain. Metaphysics and Mathematics alone in the natural order can beget certainty of conclusion. Were this truth kept in view, we should hear but little of a conflict between science and religion. If men are earnest in the pursuit of truth, even in the purely natural order, they should first be thoroughly grounded in Metaphysics; they will then possess a touchstone by which to test the value of their deductions in other branches of learning.

For Catholic apologists a Metaphysical training is essential. Geology has ceased to frighten the timid; the years of the world, whether many or few, are a matter of indifference. Centuries ago St. Augustine dismissed the subject and ended all controversy by saying—"The seventh day still endures." History has no terrors for the moderately instructed. Biology is now the pet weapon of the enemies of the Church; by it the direct creation of man by God is assailed. So plausible are the arguments advanced, so apparently scientific are they, that some defenders of the truth have sought refuge from their consequences by admissions which, far from strengthening the Catholic position, materially weaken its line of defence. A proposition may not be opposed to any dogma of Faith, and yet be untenable, either because it is demonstrably false, or because its consequences would be destructive of known truths. Now, one fairly conversant with the science of Metaphysics can prove with absolute certainty that there is an essential, not merely an accidental, difference between the human soul and that of the brute. He can prove that the former is a spiritual and immaterial substance, endowed with intelligence and free will, not developed, nor evolved, nor emanating from any pre-existing subject, but a distinct and direct creation of the Omnipotent. No theory inconsistent with this conclusion, or its logical consequences, can be admitted, no matter what phenomena of Biology or Metaphysics may seem to support it, for truth cannot be opposed to truth. Since the Metaphysical conclusion regarding the soul is certain, any opposing theory, resting on biological phenomena which are dependent for their certainty on the verification of a thousand natural conditions,—to say nothing of the eminent dominion of God—must be revised and brought into harmony with the demonstrated truth. Catholic apologists should bear in mind that in this conflict it is not their Faith, but the enemy's theory which is on trial,—that science is with them, not, as the semi-educated proclaim, with the burrowers in matter,—and by it the value of the enemy's theory is to be tested. What contradicts a Metaphysical truth cannot be true. Pure science is with the defender of Catholic truth; but to use it successfully for defensive and aggressive purposes he should be a graduate in a thorough course of Metaphysics.

Owing to a very general ignorance of this enabling science, and to the slipshod style of speech by which physical phenomena are called "scientific" facts, the Faith of many is weakened, and well-meaning defenders of the truth are frightened into admissions which only increase the difficulties of defence. To leave the thought of the age with the principles of sound Philosophy should supersede the unprofitable task of tilting against unscientific theories, by methods equally unscientific. The Catholic child knowing and believing the great truths of Religion, has a grasp of the connecting link between the Creator and the created more sure and firm than the brilliant theorizer, and consequently has a fuller measure of natural knowledge. Whilst science, then, properly so-called, is little known or honoured in our day, the various branches of physical study are ardently pursued and investigated. Hence, our generation in thought, and speech, and feeling, has little of the spiritual and intellectual sense. Its temperament and its tendencies are alike material; its life has no horizon beyond the grave; its pleasures and its aspirations are bounded by death; its happiness such as may be derived from the good things of the world. Knowing, as we do, the vicissitudes to which all earthly goods are subject, can we wonder that those who seek their happiness in them should be restless, and weary, and sad? Felicity can be no more unchanging than its object. One only object is immutable and everlasting; it only is fitted to be the supreme and final good of an immortal soul. We have been

made for God, and our hearts will be unquiet until they rest in Him. But to reach up to Him, to be imbued with His spirit, we must exchange the pleasures of a worldly life for the sweet burden of the Cross, and the pride of undisciplined hearts for the humility of Nazareth. The cure for human ills is the same to-day as when our Lord walked amongst the children of men. With infinite love and compassion he calls out now as then: "Come to me, all you that labour, and are burdened, and I will refresh you. Take up my yoke upon you, and learn of me, because I am meek, and humble of heart; and you shall find rest for your souls. For my yoke is sweet and my burden light." (Matthew xi, 28-30).

Yes, in meekness and humility of heart we shall find rest for our souls; and in bearing the yoke of Christ, that is, by observing His law, our labours will appear easy, and our burdens light. The Sacred Heart of our Lord is thus placed before us by Himself as an object for our consideration, and our edification; its virtues are to be imitated if we would find rest and peace. Now, as then, "every creature groaneth and is in labour"; and Holy Church ever faithfully reflecting the Spirit of her divine Founder and Spouse, fosters, and seeks to propagate, devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus as a most efficacious means of freeing souls from the bondage of materialism, and of uplifting them to a higher plane of intellectual and spiritual life.

With this object in view, our Holy Father the Pope has made a call to all mankind to consecrate themselves, by a positive act of the intelligence and the will, to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. It is but an echo of our Saviour's call—"Come to me, all you that labour, and are burdened, and I will refresh you." We are invited to lay the burden of our sins, our sorrows, and our fears, at the feet of our loving Saviour, to cleanse our souls by true repentance in His Saving blood, to contemplate His adorable Heart filled with pity and compassion for us, and to resolve that henceforth our wayward hearts shall beat in harmony with it. The strength of meekness and the power of humility shall then be ours, and our souls shall have a foretaste of that blessed rest for which we ever long.

To carry out the intention and instructions of the Holy Father, we ordain that in every church in the Diocese, where there is a resident Pastor, a Triduum of Praise and preparation shall be celebrated on the 25th, 26th and 27th of this month of August. At this Triduum Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will be given, and in addition to the usual prayers the Litany of the Sacred Heart shall be sung or recited in Latin immediately before the *Tantum Ergo*. On Sunday, 27th—Feast of the most pure Heart of our Lady and the last day of the Triduum—the Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart shall be read after the singing or recitation of the above Litany, and before the *Tantum Ergo*. The Benediction on that day may be given after the Parish Mass, should the Pastor deem it desirable.

I feel sure Dear Brethren of the Clergy, you will enter fully into the spirit and intentions of our Holy Father in thus seeking to bring all men to the loving Heart of Jesus, and to this end you will establish at once, should it not already exist, in your Missions, the Apostleship of Prayer. Forms of aggregation, and all information can be obtained from Rev. Gerald Murphy, Diocesan Director of the League.

Do you, dear children of the Laity, join in this solemn act of love and homage to our Lord with joy and hope. You already belong to Jesus by a thousand titles; yet, perhaps, you have never formally given yourselves to Him. Do so now, and then try to remember that consecrated to Him you should strive to keep your souls pure and undefiled. Extend your charity and ask your friends and companions, even though they may not be of our Religion, to dedicate themselves by a positive act of the will to the meek and humble heart of our Lord. No Christian should refuse to do this. And what a spiritual reawakening should the end of the century witness, were all Christians to sincerely make this act of consecration.

The Blessing of God be with you all, Dear Brethren.

This Pastoral shall be read in every Church of the Diocese on the first Sunday after its reception that the Pastor shall officiate therein.

† C. O'BRIEN, Archbishop of Halifax.

C. A. CAMPBELL, Secretary. Halifax, Aug. 24, 1899.

Inverness Notes.

A trip north by the SS M. L. Cann, touching at Margate Island, with other reasons "too numerous to mention" must account for the absence of notes last week. A glance at the map of the northern part of Inverness will at once show the need of the many improvements and conveniences now in progress. From Eastern Harbour to Meat Cove a telegraphic line is about to be constructed; while the line between the South-west and North-east Margate is to be re-poled. A wharf at Margate Island, an additional lighthouse at Margate Harbour, a new telegraph office at Grand Etang, dredging at Eastern Harbour, are other accomplished facts or are about to be.

The railway is being vigorously prosecuted, the company rightly realizing the fact that the people are not to be played with. Twenty miles north of the South-west of Mabou, which will well extend beyond Strathlorne, is sub let to Mr. M. J. O'Brien who, with Mr. Kennedy, hails from Antigonish County. The failure of the company's engineers to "locate" this portion of the road may cause Mr. O'Brien's delay. Both these gentlemen are highly spoken of.

A despatch to the State Department at Washington from Caracas, Venezuela, reports a fierce battle between Government troops and insurgents in the State of Los Andes, which lasted 18 hours and in which the insurgents were routed. Eight hundred men are reported to have fallen on the side of the revolutionists, and 300 on that of the Government.

FOR SALE. Farm for Sale.

A part of the well-known Walsh Farm at Fairmont, owned by the undersigned, containing 200 Acres. About one-third cleared, the balance well-wooded with hard and soft wood; 40 acres of good Marsh; excellent pasturage; good water. Terms reasonable.

THOMAS F. WALSH, 33 Goldsmith Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

For further information regarding this property, apply to

W. J. WALSH, Fairmont, Ant.

August 1st, 1899.

That well-known farm at Williams Point, distant from Town about 2 1/2 miles, formerly owned by the late Donald McKinnon, consisting of

125 Acres

of Excellent Land, yielding largely of Hay and other crops. Will be sold at a very reasonable figure. Apply to

ANGUS McDONALD, Williams' Point.

Aug. 8, 1899.—3mo

Highest Class Goods. Lowest Possible Prices.

A. KIRK & CO.,

Headquarters for :

DRESS GOODS.

If you haven't seen our Summer Dress material don't make up your mind what to buy. Come and see or write for samples and deciding will be an easy matter. Blacks, New Blues, Greys and Browns take the lead in colors. Plain goods are more than ever worn.

Prices from 25c to \$1.50 per yd.



SUMMER CORSETS.

White Net, celebrated D & A make, all sizes, at 35, 45, 60, 85, \$1.10

Shirt Waists

that please your eye and suit your purse are here in large variety. See our \$1.00 Shirt Waist, it's a beauty.

Ladies' White and Knitted Underwear.

This is a branch of our business to which we pay special attention and can guarantee the very best values in these lines.

Ladies' Nightrobes

made of good Cotton, Lace and Embroidery, trimmed, 60, 75, 90c, \$1.00

Better ones with insertion and frill of embroidery, \$1.25 to 3.25.

Corset Covers,

15, 18, 25, 35, 40, 60, 85c.

White Skirts,

50, 60, 75, 90c.

Trimmed with beautiful Lace or Embroidery, \$1.10, 1.25, 1.75, 2.50

Ladies' Knitted Underwear.

In these goods we have a very large assortment, made of the best material and warranted to wear well

Undervests at 5, 7, 10, 12, 18c. Better ones, fashioned waist, long and short sleeves, 20, 25, 30, 40c.

Health Brand Undervests, all wool, summer weight, white and natural colors, unshrinkable, 60, 75, 90, \$1.00

GLOVES.

Perrin's world renowned Kid Gloves, every pair warranted, in black and all tan shades, 80c to \$1.50

Ladies' Silk Gloves, the famous P.D. make, in all black and black with colored stitching, 40, 45, 60, 90c.

Ladies' Lisle and Taffeta Gloves, 12, 14, 18, 20c.

A. KIRK & CO., KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH.

Umbrellas and Sunshades.

We buy them direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, that is the reason we offer such good values in these lines. Every one warranted not to fade.

Gloria Umbrellas, fancy wood handle 60, 75, 90, \$1.00

Gloria Umbrellas, fancy horn, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00

Ladies' Taffeta Umbrellas, 1.00, 1.25, 1.60, 1.75

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, \$2.00, 2.60, 3.00, 4.25

Men's Underwear.

Men's Fine Knit Shirts and Drawers, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 60c.

Men's Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 30, 40, 50, 85c.

Men's Fine Wool Underwear, Health Brand, made of the finest pure wool, warranted unshrinkable, in white, pink and natural colors, \$2.25, 2.50 2.75 per suit.

Men's Flannelette Topshirts, 20, 25, 40, 60c.

Men's Neglige Shirts, 75, 90, \$1.10, \$1.75

Men's Black Sateen Shirts, 50, 90, \$1.10, 1.40

FELT HATS.

Our Felt Hats are selling fast, showing that we have the correct styles at the right prices.

\$1.00 buys a really good Black or Brown Fedora Hat.

Tweeds and Worsteds

As large a stock as any Merchant Tailor and prices fully 25 per cent. lower. Buy your cloth and trimmings from us and save at least five dollars on the price of your suit.

If it's worth your while to save money you'll not fail to look over our stock before buying any of your hot weather needs. Our position as direct importers enables us to give better values and lower prices than can be had elsewhere. Our mail order department is at your service, drop us a card for samples of any goods you may require and samples and prices will be promptly forwarded

General News.

Eighteen persons were killed by an explosion in a coal mine in Wales on Friday last.

Fishing on the Newfoundland Banks, as well as transatlantic traffic, is seriously interfered with by icebergs.

Mr. Alfred Behrend, an American explorer, has been created a Knight of the French Legion of Honour.

The Peary expedition steamer Diana passed Domino Run, Northern Labrador, on the afternoon of July 24. All on board were well at the time.

A pugilist, James Franey, died on last Thursday of injuries received in a prize fight at San Francisco. He never recovered consciousness.

The new Secretary of War of the United States has, it is reported, decided to reduce the number of troops in Cuba, which at his accession amounted to 12,000 of the regulars. He has ordered home a battalion from each of five regiments.

In unveiling a martial monument on the St. Private battlefield near Metz, on Aug. 17, Emperor William said that it was erected to the memory of the brave soldiers of both armies who fell there in the Franco-Prussian war.

A syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists has purchased the four largest bicycle factories in Canada, namely, the Massey-Harris and Cleveland bicycle companies, Toronto; the Gould Company, Brantford; and the Welland Vale, St. Catharines.

Dr. C. D. Rinfret, M. P. for Lotbiniere, has been appointed Inspector of Inland Revenue for the Quebec district. The appointment makes the fifth vacancy in the House of Commons, the constituencies unrepresented being Winnipeg, Sherbrooke, Vercheres, West Ontario and Lotbiniere.

It is now admitted that the report of the failure of Alexander McDonald, "the Klondike King," was a "fake." His Majesty of Klondike is now in a position, if he chose to take advantage of it, to teach a good many newspapers the wisdom of verifying damaging reports before scattering them broadcast.

President McKinley has issued an order for the enlistment of ten new regiments of infantry to be sent to the Philippines. It is expected that they will be enrolled by the end of September and, after drilling, will be ready to embark for Manila in November, reaching there before the end of the year. This will make 63,000 United States troops in the islands.

The Dominion Government has awarded the contract for the carrying of the mails for four years to and from Dawson City to the Canadian Development Company. The route will be by Skagway and the Upper Yukon. The Company brought its first mails from Dawson City to Victoria, B. C., in ten days and is building posts at a distance of twenty miles apart along the route.

In the neighbourhood of Greenville, S. C., on Wednesday night of last week a number of the grandest, noblest and most liberty-loving people on the earth caught a negro who while drunk had given evidence of intent to commit an offence against the daughter of his master, but who had been forgiven by the latter. They tied him to a tree, riddled him with bullets, weighted his body and flung it into the river. On the same night, in another State of the same glorious country, at Brantley, Ala., another negro was put to death in the same manner for an attempt to commit a similar offence. The report says that his murderers continued to shoot bullets into his body until almost every inch of him was pierced.

Town Council Meeting.

A meeting of the Town Council was held Friday evening of last week.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid: Cleaning drain, Water street, \$6; Jas. Jocelyn, transferring safe from old to new office, \$3; John McDonald, carpenter work, 92 cents; John McDonald, lumber, \$30.24; William R. McDonald, electric light pole, \$1; W. U. Tel. Co., telegrams, \$2.74; Hugh McDonald, repairing picks etc., \$1.71; labour on streets, \$7.50; James Bowes & Son, roll book, \$4.

C. N. Harrington, J. F. Cunningham, and Edward Jocelyn were re-appointed revisors and assessors.

After the Clerk had given the Council a statement of the probable financial requirements of the Town for the ensuing year, the rate of assessment was fixed at \$1.60 per hundred of valuation.

September 12th, 1899, was fixed as the date for the payment of taxes.

A resolution was moved and carried, authorizing the Town to enter into a contract with the Electric Light Company whereby their franchise for supplying street light will be extended three years—making five years from this date—on the company agreeing to furnish ten additional lights at the rate heretofore existing, namely, \$500 a year, the Town to allow the Company to turn lights off on moonlight nights, and the Town to pay for the expense of installing the new lights.

It was resolved that \$2100 be placed to the credit of the Board of School Commissioners.

An ordinance was passed prohibiting the posting of advertisements on posts and fences within the Town.

MULGRAVE CANDIDATES.—At the recent Provincial Examination, Alice, daughter of Redmond Keating, Jr., Port Mulgrave, who has not yet attained her sixteenth year, succeeded in taking a certificate of scholarship, making the creditable aggregate of 493 in the imperative subjects, scoring the remarkable record of 100 points in algebra and 98 in arithmetic. Robert Ryan also succeeded in taking the same grade with an aggregate of 461, scoring the creditable mark of 96 in algebra and 95 in arithmetic. Both these young people never attended any but the Port Mulgrave school, which during the past two years was conducted by Miss Maud Sherman of Mulgrave, whose abilities as a teacher are evidenced by the success of her pupils, notwithstanding the fact that she had 65 pupils enrolled and nine grades to receive attention.—Com.

Obituary.

Daniel McDonnell, a native of Pleasant Valley, son of the late John McDonnell, died in a hospital at Kells, Co. Wick, on the 17th inst., from injuries received in a saw-mill in which he was employed, on the 10th May last. Deceased had been in Montana from his early youth. Four years ago he returned to Nova Scotia, but went back to Montana in the spring of 1898. In the meantime he had married Maggie Bell, daughter of James McDonald, Fairmont, who with one child survives him. He was a young man of excellent character and his untimely death at the early age of thirty is deeply regretted by all who knew him. His death was consoled by all the rites of Mother Church. May he rest in peace!

A worthy citizen and a good Christian passed away at East Bay, C. B., on the

4th inst. in the person of Mr. Donald McNeil, merchant, of that place. The deceased who was in his 59th year, bore a long illness with calm Christian fortitude which characterized his whole life, and in his preparation for the final summons, enjoyed all the consolations offered by the Catholic Church, of which he was a devout and zealous member. He will be long missed in the community in which he lived and in which he was deservedly held in the highest esteem for his many admirable qualities of head and heart. His mortal remains, followed by a very large concourse of friends, were laid to rest in St. Mary's Cemetery on Sunday, August 6, after High Mass, celebrated by the Rev. W. A. McPherson, P. F., Red Islands. His sorrowing widow and family, to whom he was ever a model husband and father, have the sympathy of the whole community in their irreparable loss. May his soul rest in peace!

DIED

BOWIE.—At Tracadie, on the 15th inst., George Bowie, aged 59 years and 5 months. He devoutly received the last Sacraments shortly before his death. May he rest in peace.

McKINNON.—At Christmas Island, on the 10th Aug., Mary, relict of the late Alexander McKinnon, in her 56 year. She bore a long and painful illness with exemplary fortitude and patience and died fortified by the last rites of Holy Church. R. I. P.

Boston papers please copy.

McDONALD.—At Brown's Mountain, on the 8th inst., Allan McDonald, Alexander's son, aged 85 years. He was born in Ardness, Arisaig, Invernessshire, Scotland, whence he immigrated when three years old with his parents to Nova Scotia. He was distinguished for his hospitality and kindness to the wayfarer and the poor. He leaves a sorrowing widow, five sons and five daughters to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

BONNER'S GROCERY The New Advertisement For Our New Store.

BISCUITS.

We have as fine an assortment of fancy and plain Biscuits as can be found in any store in the Province. We enumerate a few lines, viz: Cream Sodas, 1 lb. boxes, 3 lb. boxes, 10 lb. boxes, 20 lb. boxes, and in bulk. Boston Pilot, Boston Butter, Graham Wafers, Ginger Snaps, Cottage Mixed, Jersey Cream, Tourist, Etc. Our line in all comprises 42 different kinds—in bulk, paper, tin, and wood boxes.

CONFECTIONERY.

We think we lead in Confectionery, both Wholesale and Retail, in quantity, quality, variety and price. Try us and you will think so to.

TEA, "Saxon Blend."

To be brief and convince you that our leader Saxon Blend suits the people, our sales last year was 4 1-2 Tons, think of the quantity and judge for yourselves. Wholesale in Chests and Half Chests—Retail in Bulk and Packages.

SHELF GOODS.

It is impossible to enumerate all goods that the above includes in a First-Class Grocery, but suffice it to say, that you will not find a store that carries a more "Select and High-Class Stock" of everything in Canned Goods, Bottled Goods, Package Goods, and Bulk Goods than we have. Call and look at our shelves and you will think so.

MEATS.

No store can be better fitted to carry on a meat and fish business than ours. Fine Refrigerator, separate meat department for cutting, large glass case to hang cuts from flies, etc., and all other up-to-date requirements.

A Word to the Farmer

- I Take Lambs Every Day. I Want 5000 Lamb and Sheep Pelts. I Want all the Hides, Oats, Butter, Etc.,

I can get, in a word I want your trade, and will give you Highest Market Price for your produce.

I RECEIVED LAST WEEK

- 5 Bbls. Heavy Fat Pork. 2,500 Lbs. Nice New Hake. 1,500 " " " Cod. 55 Half Barrels Choice July Herring.

The Leading T. J. BONNER Grocery,

McCURDY & CO., ANTIGONISH.

AUGUST SPECIALS. SUMMER IS GOING FAST.



The Selling season is far advanced, and all dealers resort to Price Cutting to get rid of their remaining Stocks, and this store is no exception. But when we cut price of Summer Stock we use a bigger axe and cut much DEEPER than others. Come and look at our Bargains for August Buyers, or send your order by mail, and we will guarantee you best satisfaction.

All Our SUMMER MUSLINS

And LIGHT PRINTS

Reduced 20 PER CENT.

Some Beautiful Patterns among them. We tell you there is no such Value as our

FIVE CENT PRINTS

We have still a Lot of Very STYLISH SHIRT WAISTS

Left over, and all have to go this Month at Sweeping Reductions.

You will never get such a good chance to buy a SUMMER CAPE

These also have to go during August before our autumn goods arrive.

REMNANTS! Now is the time to buy some Remnants of Summer Dress Goods. You will be astonished at prices.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS. About 100 Ladies Summer Umbrellas and Sunshades left over. Now who wants to get the first pick? They are beautiful Handles and Fine Stock, this year's Goods, and will be sold at a Bargain.

Ladies' Summer Gloves.

A Lot of 15, 20, and 25 cent Gloves, all in a basket and marked down to 10 cts.

Summer Millinery

Here you will find special knock down prices in all trimmed and untrimmed Hats and Bonnets.

Boys' Linen Suits and Blouses

At prices which are bound to make them go.

Men's Summer Underwear

The balance of our stock of Men's Summer Underwear we will sell at

Greatly Reduced Price

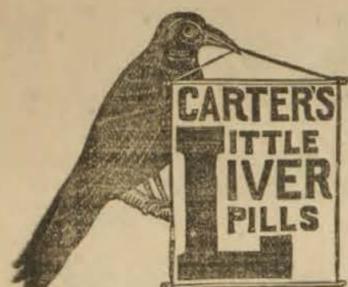
as we do not wish to carry anything over to another season.

Men's Low Shoes

in Black and Tan, all must go at the cut price.

Don't Miss this great sale as every line we offer is a money saver.

McCURDY & CO.'Y



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating.

Substitution the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.



CARRIAGES!

Just received, one car-load of these Handsome, Serviceable and Durable Carriages, Manufactured by the celebrated McLaughlin Carriage Co.'y, Oshawa, Ont.

D. McISAAC, Extension of College St.

James Dunphy,

DEALER IN HOT AIR AND HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS, FURNACES, STOVES AND TINWARE, KITCHEN HARDWARE, IRON SINKS, LEAD and IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

ANTIGONISH N. S.

British American Hotel BEDFORD ROW (Opp. John Tobin & Co.) Halifax, N. S. M. BROUSSARD, Prop'rs. In on parle Francais.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

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

The Pope's Moral Support to the Peace Conference.

The results of the Peace Conference had, in common belief, been so entirely discounted in anticipation, that the public were quite unprepared for the dramatic surprise that marked its close. The efforts and intrigues of the Government of Italy had been seemingly successful in excluding the Holy See from all participation in a work to which its co-operation was so pre-eminently adapted, and it must have been with a sense of defeat akin to consternation that the representative of United Italy heard the letter of his Holiness read as the crowning incident of that memorable sitting of the Areopagus of Europe.

In the face of the assembled representatives of all the great nations of the earth, he declares that it lies especially "within his sphere" to lend, not alone the moral support which is invited from him, but also effective co-operation "to the enterprise in question, thus indirectly affirming the maladroitness of his exclusion from a work so manifestly consonant to his sacred office."

Cardinal Moran on the Samoan Outrages.

His Eminence Cardinal Moran, says a Sydney (N. S. W.) despatch declines to recede from the position taken by him with respect to American and British action in Samoa. In a recent interview with the representative of a Sydney daily paper the Cardinal said: "I regard the British Consul Maxse and Chief Justice Chambers in their dealings in the present case as simply nothing more or less than Protestant agents, though probably at present it might not be correct to style them 'missionaries.' I will go further, and say that I believe Chief Justice Chambers began his career in the Southern States of America as a Wesleyan missionary, and in his leisure hours at Apia he amused himself with some of his old missionary labours, such as organizing Band of Hope societies and other such work. It has been stated in the press

representative at the coronation of the young Tsar in the ensuing May. Monsignor (now Cardinal) Agliardi, Nuncio, at Vienna, was selected for the office, and the distinguished honours paid him on the occasion will still be fresh to our readers' memories. But less attention was attracted by the movements of Mgr. Tarnaszt, a younger ecclesiastic in his suite, who after his chief had left Moscow, pursued his way to St. Petersburg, entrusted, it is now said, with a not less momentous mission, that of urging upon the Government of the Tsar, in the name of civilization and progress, an appeal to the nations of Europe to join hands in devising means for lightening the military burdens which threaten to crush the social fabric under their weight. The proposal encountered much opposition in Russian official circles, and the young Tsar himself, stirred to enthusiasm by the lofty idea of the Pope, took the matter into his own hands, and electrified Europe with his advocacy of it.

It is interesting in the present conjuncture to recall the words of sympathy used by the Pope in speaking of the Conference, perhaps with the secret knowledge that it owed its convocation to his impulse, at a reception of the Sacred College on April 11. "Our thoughts [he said] turn to an act which we have anticipated by our desire, and which sheds a consoling ray upon the closing century. This act, which aims at rendering appeals to the sword rarer and less bloody, paves the way for a calmer social life. There is a mission which in the history of civilization will glorify him who took the initiative in it. We hailed it with joy, and we raise our prayers that the excellent intentions of its originator may bear abundant and general fruits."

The solution of international difficulties by moral and pacific forces is further held up as the ideal to be attained, and for the Church it is claimed that as the enemy of violence and the mother of nations, she is charged with a mission of pacification, not only in the domain of conscience, but also in the public and social sphere. Alexander III. and Legnano, Pius V. and Lepanto, are recalled as instances of Papal intervention on behalf of society, in fulfillment of the beneficent mission of the Church embracing alike Heaven and earth.

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that he resided with his old Wesleyan brothers, and I presume he took a great deal of his inspiration with regard to Samoan affairs from them."

Asked if he held Chief Justice Chambers responsible for the injuries said to have been suffered by the Roman Catholics in Samoa, the Cardinal replied: "Whoever is responsible, I know for certain that great damage has been done to the Catholic missions all round Apia."

"Wherever the followers of Tanu went they burned the houses and plantations of the Catholic catechists and desecrated their churches. Two Catholic Churches were plundered and desecrated by them in a most shameful manner. For instance, at Valusu there were two rents in the walls caused by explosive bombs. The altar was thrown down and half of it carried away and burned. Two crucifixes were also broken, and the sacred vestments stolen and afterward torn to tatters. Even the very altar stone was willfully smashed to pieces, and so that the desecration should be complete the prayer books were torn up and destroyed. The same happened to the church at Vailala.

At Leuluaomega the priest, Father Gabet, was on two occasions obliged to take to the woods with his people. The whole village there was destroyed by the bombardment, and the sisters of the convent suffered terrible privations, they also having to seek shelter in the woods. The damage done to the Catholic mission plantation at Vaes was estimated at 10,000 francs, and at Saleufi the entire village was destroyed, and the mission there lost property to the extent of 5,000 francs. And I repeat that, notwithstanding all this, one of the officers had the cool deliberation—I will not use a stronger term—to state that, after visiting the places mentioned, he found everything in a perfect state of prosperity.

"With regard to the missionaries, I really made no specific accusation against them, but they seem to have made themselves the laughing stock of the citizens of Apia by going about carrying revolvers during the time of the siege."

In speaking of the period immediately preceding the election of a native King in Samoa, the Cardinal said: "The chiefs wrote to the Chief Justice asking if they would be within their rights in choosing Mataafa. The Chief Justice replied that he had no instructions to exclude Mataafa. Then Mataafa was unanimously elected King. You are all familiar with what has happened since then—since the English and United States officials elected another in the place of Mataafa."

"It is not justice to describe the men now defending their rights as rebels. On the other hand, we should regard it as murder to engage in strife against these natives. A few years ago the whole British press in denouncing the Armenian massacres left nothing undone in the way of holding up to scorn and loathing the power which was responsible for those atrocities—one of the surviving powers of barbarism. The Turkish cruelties in Armenia counted a greater number of victims but I do not hesitate to say that in some respects the cruelty of the barbarian soldiery was not more extreme than the conduct of the English and American sailors who have been engaged in murdering the Samoans."

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Williams' English Pills are used.

C. M. HENRY, Druggist, Antigonish, N. S.

THE PAINT HABIT.

Rightly Pursued, It Helps to Make Home Beautiful.

The paint habit inside the home will bring big results in brightness, beauty and economy if it is indulged wisely. That is if the painter gets the best paint and the right paint for the purpose. Otherwise, the results may be anything but pleasing. One paint-making house has the reputation of preparing ready-mixed paints of different kinds that give entire satisfaction to housekeepers. These are the Sherwin-Williams Paints. To make old furniture appear like new, for fine work on shelving, pottery or wicker work, the Sherwin-Williams Enamel Paint gives the best effects. For covering floors the Sherwin-Williams Special Floor Paint gives a hard, glossy finish that floor painters so often strive for and fail to get. It is made to walk on, and its surface is almost as hard as metal. The cleanliness of such a floor appeals strongly to every housekeeper. Then for painting the little things about the house, the same makers prepare The Sherwin-Williams Family Paint, put up in small cans, ready for use; and for painting the bath-tub there is the Sherwin-Williams Bath Enamel. Sample color cards of any or all of these, as well as of the house paint, creosote paint, etc., can be had by sending a postal card request to The Sherwin-Williams Company, 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

Professional Cards

Dr. Mary Leila Randall, Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence of Edward Randall, Esq., Bayfield.

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

GREGORY & O'DONOGHUE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. C. ERNEST GREGORY, LL. B. RICHARD O'DONOGHUE, LL. B.

Gregory's Building, Antigonish. E. LAVIN GILROIR, LL. B. Barrister & Solicitor, OFFICE: - GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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UNDERTAKING!

I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS and CASSETS from \$5 to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouding. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention. P. S. FLOYD Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.



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Anglo-Saxon Civilization.

We hear so much these days about the surpassing excellence of Anglo-Saxon civilization that closer observations of it are in order.

One of the foremost evidences of good civilization is decent houses for the people. "There are in London to-day," says Mr. George Haw, in a pamphlet lately issued from The Daily News offices in that city, "900,000 people living more than two in a room, with less than four hundred cubic feet of space to each person."

But some one may reply that London is not England, and England should not be judged by London. Well, then, here is another exhibit. Child-labour is not considered a sign of superior civilization, and yet Sir John Gorst, the British Minister of Education, recently declared in the House of Commons that "there are to-day in our public elementary schools thousands of little white slaves."

"A child under six years of age working in a brick-field, and earning seventy-five cents a week—the amount of the wage showing that the poor little mite's work was serious—for we do not throw away seventy-five cents in frugal England; a little girl under six carrying milk around for thirty-five cents a week; another baby, also under six, engaged as a nursemaid for twenty-nine hours a week at a wage of twopence (four cents) a week and her food! Again there were seventy-five children employed over seventy hours a week—in addition to the time spent in school—in various occupations. Great numbers of children work from sixty to eighty hours a week after school hours. . . . They earn from twenty-five to fifty or sixty cents a week on an average. In the meantime their education is necessarily neglected because they go to school fagged out with work and incapable of receiving proper instruction."

What, inquires this correspondent, in concluding his letter, can anyone think of a national system which sanctions such child labour? And yet that system is the very Anglo-Saxon civilization whose praises are now being dinned into our ears! — Sacred Heart Review.

A Remarkable Movement.

"The progressive Catholicizing of the Protestant Churches!" The phrase is not ours but Harnack's; and it comes as a pleasant reminder that the reaction against Protestantism which has set in with such a storm in England is almost as marked as in Germany, the birthplace of the vaunted "Reformation."

Adolf Harnack is one of the spiritual lamps of modern Germany. He is the leader of "liberal Protestantism," the chief of those who seek to construct out of the wreckage of the outward creed of the sixteenth century a platform on which he and his admirers who can not be infidels and will not be Catholics may stand. Yet we must not even seem to misstate his position. Prof. Harnack still clings with enthusiasm to what he calls the spirit of Protestantism. He does not think that the sects are destined to speedy death; on the contrary, he believes that they will come out of the trial through which they are passing stronger and more convincing than ever. But there are great historic moments when Protestants must fight shoulder to shoulder to shoulder against

"the common foe"; and that says the great German scholar, is what is happening now:

The principal enemy to-day is not political Catholicism or "Ultramontanism" although that is a tendency which never ceases to be dangerous. It is Catholicism as a religion and an ecclesiastical spirit which threatens us; it is clericalism and ritualism, the alluring union of exalted piety and solemn severity, and the substitution for religion of obedience. This is the spirit which is knocking at the doors of the Protestant churches in Germany—I fear also in England—and is demanding admittance. It has mighty allies. All those who in their hearts are indifferent to religion are its secret friends. In their view, if religion and Church are to continue to exist at all, it is the Catholic form of them which is still the most tolerable and the most rational.

The book from which we quote is the latest of Prof. Harnack's publications. It is a lecture delivered before a body of coreligionists as Eisenach. To them he said, using the language of commerce, that "the old Protestant house is still a going concern, but in the course of history houses have a way of degenerating"; and it is then that he sums up the forces that are affecting the sects in the phrase, "the progressive Catholicizing of Protestant churches." First among the causes of this remarkable movement, Harnack counts the gradual and general adoption of the Catholic idea of a church—namely, an institution stretching back in continuous unchanging faith to the days of Our Lord. Secondly, while the old Protestant way was to make much of current theological writers and little of ancient faith and practise, the new way is to try such theologians for heresy whenever they contravene traditional faith. Thirdly, there is "an attempt to produce complete uniformity in the services of the church through the agency of ecclesiastical police, and to fix the doctrine to be taught as though it were a liturgical programme." And fourthly, "in a very un-Protestant fashion, the Sacraments are being separated from the Word, and, side by side with it, are being endowed with a special and mysterious value. The Puritanism of Protestantism is being rudely assailed by such an expression as 'the holy vessels,' and many others of the same sort, as well as by the kind of sanctity which is beginning to be attributed to things used in divine service, and its forms and seasons."

This is, in a paragraph, the essence of the "Thoughts on Protestantism" which the great German leader intends for a warning to his countrymen and coreligionists. They are ably set forth by his pen; but in reading them the conviction is over and over again enforced on one that the author has no real understanding of the spirit of the Church whose victorious march he so earnestly laments.

It is a remarkable document this little book of Harnack's; and it proves anew that all over the world the fields are white for the harvest, and the winds of God are stirring the ripening grain. The haughty Anglo-Saxon and the stolid German, who for three hundred years have jeered at "the mummy" and "the empty forms" of our holy religion, are peeping under the veils and longing to have share in Catholic light and warmth. It is a duty to aid this holy movement by prayer and example. We see in it another striking proof of the vitality and spiritual inerrancy of that Church to which was promised victory over the gates of hell.—Ave Maria.

A Broad Hint to Dr. Barry.

We remember when a boy listening to Col. Benton discoursing in this city on his own and his party's prospects and lamenting the fact that some people were parading as Benton Democrats who had no sympathy with either him or the principles he stood for. He said that the mere name of Benton would not save them in this world, and if they thought to slip into heaven under his coat-tail he would inform them that on the day of his entrance into the Kingdom he intended wearing a cutaway coat. Father Barry is an English priest of some literary reputation and a pronounced aptitude for polemics. He has been writing on "Americanism," and although we have not copied his articles we have read them with pleasure. But he has cast aside the trifling issues of the Pope's letter and undertaken to revolutionize the general management of the Church. He thinks the voice of Italy should no longer predominate in the Councils of the Vatican; that the Church should cease to be Italian and become cosmopolitan, and that Rome, still remaining the capital of Christendom, the Pope should be in Rome, but not of Rome—a whole lot to the same purport. He supports his contention by saying that the Anglo-Saxons are the rulers of the modern world and they should rule the Church if she desires to conform to modern ideas. The Italians are behind the times, and Rome's era of progress buried in ruts and herself swathed in the grave-clothes of a soulless conservatism. The Vatican is grumbling to decay, and the

sooner it is replaced with a modern building the better.

Of course, all Catholics know that the Pope must be Bishop of Rome. This Father Barry is too good a theologian to deny. Being Bishop of Rome, he should reside in Rome. Anything else would be unfitting and the ways of God are smooth. We believe that not only was the Papacy by divine dispensation fixed in Rome, but that the hegemony of Italy in the great republic of Christianity was also fore-ordained. The Italians make the best Catholics. They have more than any other people the instinct of Catholic faith. The Italians are a peculiar people. They are fickle, being southerners, and they are not very worldly-wise; but they have the spirit of Christ and their minds and hearts are attuned to the traditions of the Church more than is the case elsewhere. The methods of Rome are racy of the Christian past. The spirit of the Roman clergy is singularly suggestive of the mildness of Christ. The Italian priests are the best confessors in the world. The Italian mind has a deeper intuition into the hidden things of faith; and the best schools of theology are Italian. They have the instinct of beauty as well as of truth, and Italy is the nursing mother of the arts. We love Rome; we love Italy. We love the seas that wash its thousand miles of shores; we love its mountains and its streams; its lakes and its skies. We love the people and their language. But, most of all, we love their pure Catholicity. May the successor of St. Peter be always an Italian. May the majority of the Cardinals be always Italian. May all the departments of the Church government be presided over by Italians. May the Church's theology and philosophy be always Italian. May the faith and piety of the Catholic world be enlightened and warmed at the shrines and fountain heads of Italian Catholicity. This is our Americanism.—Western Watchman.

Both Impudent and Stupid.

The Observer [Presbyterian, of New York] thinks we were too severe on the Insular Commission for recommending to the President that the Porto Rican priests should have the right to get married. We said such a recommendation was impudent. We now add that it was impudent and asinine stupid. The Observer should know, and the commissioners should have known that from the moment Porto Rico came under the sovereignty of the United States the clergy there had every civil right that the clergy in the States have. And among the civil rights in these United States is the right of a priest to go to the devil by breaking his solemn vows if he wants to. The Porto Rican priests had this right, then, before the Insular Commissioners made their recommendation to the President. Why, then, did they make it? Were they ignorant that a Spanish writ does not run on American territory, and that every Spanish law denying a constitutional right ceased to be operative against those who had come

PHOTOS

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under the sovereignty of the United States?

Let us hold the mirror up to The Observer again. Suppose those sapient commissioners had recommended that Presbyterian ministers should have the right to have two wives at the same time. What would The Observer say to it? It would say it was an insult to the whole body of the Presbyterian clergy, because it implied that they were yearning for the privilege and because the Presbyterian Church forbids bigamy. It would be right in calling it an insult—an impudent insult.

But why not the same in the case of the Catholic clergy? In the eyes of the Catholic Church it is as great a sin for a priest to break his solemn vow to god and take one wife as it is for a Presbyterian minister to break his solemn vow to one woman and marry another; and the Catholic priesthood no more years for the married state than the Presbyterian ministry years for two wives.

We hope that The Observer will now see that the recommendation of the Insular Commissioners was impudent, impertinent and insulting.—New York Freeman's Journal.

In Your Later Years it will be a nice thing to have a Guaranteed Annuity. The Confederation Life policies will provide you with one in the easiest way obtainable. The Co. makes a specialty of Annuity Bonds, which are issued fortnightly to persons in middle or advanced years at particularly attractive rates. Assets, \$6,237,000. Maritime Provinces Branch, Halifax, F. W. GREEN, Manager. E. T. McKEEN, General Agent, Sydney. E. L. GIRRIOR, Local Agent, Antigonish.

Whiston & Frazee's Commercial College will be reopened in all departments, and with a full teaching staff, on Monday, August 14th, 95 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S. We are not able to supply the demand for young men who are Stenographers and Typewriters. Whiston & Frazee,

YOUR EYE-SIGHT is too precious to neglect. When you experience the first symptoms of eye-strain this is the time to have your eyes examined. PROPERLY FITTED GLASSES if used in time will always prevent any further trouble with your sight. EYES TESTED FREE. B. A. Pratt, Graduate Optician, West End Main Street, Antigonish.

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New Advertisements. Lost. Farmer Wanted. Girl Wanted. Mail Contract. Commercial College.

Local Items.

Acknowledgments, contributions, and other matter held over till next week for want of space.

Wanted, a girl for general housework in a small family. Address "A. B.," CASKET office, Antigonish.—adv.

A fine photograph of a group of Highlanders at the opening ceremonies of the recent games was taken by Chis Chisholm, artist.

The Presbyterian Foreign Mission Society for the counties of Antigonish and Pictou is in session here, with 55 delegates in attendance.

The Junior and Intermediate classes at M. St. Bernard will reopen Monday, Aug. 28; the senior departments, Sept. 5. The collegiate work, however, will not be resumed before Monday, Sept. 14.

Having been appointed agent for C. Robin, Collins & Co., I am prepared to offer No. 1 fat July herring at lowest price. Barrels and half-barrels.—F. R. Trotter.—adv.

Lambs Wanted.—F. R. Trotter, will want 20 large, fat, wethers on Monday, Aug. 28th, and 400 large, fat, lambs on Monday Sept. 4th. Cash paid for all.—adv.

Casket Agent.—D. J. Macdonald, student of Glassburn, will visit Casket subscribers in his vicinity within the next few weeks. Subscribers will kindly hand him their subscriptions.

Found, yesterday, between Thomas Somers's cheese factory, W. River, and Salt Springs, a pocketbook containing a large sum of money. Owner will apply to Mr. John DeBasio, Salt Springs.—adv.

Lost, between Antigonish Town and Fairmont on Sunday, July 30th a lady's brown jacket and shawl. Finder will confer a great favour and will be rewarded by leaving same at CASKET office.—adv.

The Sydney Daily Record, in anticipation of the great increase in the population of Sydney, with commendable enterprise, has enlarged its size from a 5-column to a seven column quarto.

Antigonish Boys in Alaska.—Word was lately received by his family in New York from John Kennedy, son of the late Charles Kennedy, of Harbour Road, Antigonish, who is in Anvik City, Northwestern Alaska, and is doing well. His brother Colin F., left New York on the 8th to join him there.

New B. A.'s.—Messrs. John Murphy and R. A. J. McIsaac, who completed their Arts course at St. Francis Xavier's College the past scholastic year, have each successfully passed a necessary supplementary in one of the subjects of the course and have been awarded the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

Comfort.—See our Eastern window. We have 2,500 bars of Comfort soap—one of the finest soaps in Canada, 5 bars for a quarter. The five ladies who buy the most soap from us up to Xmas, get one each of these handsome framed pictures free. Simply keep your wrappers. The Leading Grocer, T. J. Bonner.—adv.

Mr. A. A. McKimmie, of Pictou, Miss Jean Chisholm, Salt Springs, Ant., and Miss Blanche Munro, of Antigonish have been engaged as teachers for the St. Ninian Street school, Antigonish. Mr. J. H. McDougall, Miss Angeline O'Brien, and Miss Gertrude McKenzie have been re-engaged for the Main Street school.

"A" Candidates of Mt. St. Vincent.—Among the successful candidates for Grade A at the recent Provincial Examinations were two pupils of Mount St. Vincent Academy, Rockingham, Halifax—Miss Mary F. Hurley, who obtained a Grade A Scientific scholarship with an aggregate of 1250, and Miss Mary E. Power, daughter of Hon. L. G. Power, who passed in 10 of the Grade A Classical subjects, making an aggregate of 740.

Taxes.—The Council at its meeting on last Friday evening made the rate of taxes for the current year \$1.60 per \$100 of valuation—the same rate as last year. The past two years a sinking fund for meeting the deficiency on the water system account was raised by levying 10 cents on the above amount of valuation on property within the water district. This year the water system is happily self-sustaining, and no reason for the latter assessment exists and therefore it was not ordered to be assessed.

Clerical Appointments.—The application of the Rev. James Quinan, the venerable pastor of Sydney, for a curate having a knowledge of Gaelic, caused a change in the arrangements announced in this column recently. The Rev. J. W. McIsaac, ordained on the 15th inst., has been appointed assistant to Father Quinan, while Rev. James Kiely, instead of returning to the

Seaboard, as was intended, will be ordained and made assistant to the Rev. R. McDonald, P. P., Glace Bay. Rev. Alex. McPherson, recently ordained, has been appointed pastor of Bay St. Lawrence, Father John J. McNeil, who had charge of both that and the Iugonish missions, retaining the latter.

HYMENEAL.—On the 8th inst., the Catholic Church at Lismore was the scene of a very happy event, when Mr. James McKinnon was united in marriage to Miss Maggie McKinnon, both of the above mentioned place, the Rev. Dr. Chisholm officiating. The bride was assisted by her cousin Miss Maggie McKinnon, while the groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Angus McKinnon. After the ceremony, the happy couple drove to their future home where a large number of guests assembled to welcome them. The large number of valuable and handsome presents, the gifts of their many friends, showed the esteem in which they were held. The people of the community in which they live wish them many happy and prosperous years of wedded life.—Com.

EXTRAORDINARY LENGTHS, yields, etc., of crops continue to be heard of in this season of good crops. Mr. Angus McDougall, merchant, South West Margaree, sends us from that fine farming country a stalk of oats 5 feet 10 inches in length, and a head of timothy 8 1/2 inches long; Mr. Angus McDougall, Sylvania Valley, produces oats measuring 5 feet 6 inches; Mr. Donald M. Chisholm, of Antigonish Harbour, exhibits a real phenomenon in the way of increase and multiplication. It is a bunch of oats, of fourteen stalks, bearing 2500 grains, from a single seed. The tallest stalk (they were pulled August 12) is five feet long, and we are informed that the same farm had wheat over five feet and hay over six feet tall at that date. Dunmore sustains the reputation of this County for tall grain, we having received yesterday a stalk of oats measuring 6 ft. 2 1/2 inches from Mr. John McIsaac, sculptor, of that place.

PURCHASES A CREAMERY.—The New Glasgow Eastern Chronicle has this to say of a gentleman of Lower South River in this county, who, besides attending to the very enterprises below mentioned, is showing what intelligent cultivation can do for a farm:

Mr. George Vinton, who recently purchased the New Glasgow Creamery, intends making first class creamery butter about Sept. 1st. Besides operating the Creamery here, Mr. Vinton is engaged in cheese manufacturing at Blue Mountain Marydale, Antigonish Co., and at Argyle, Guysboro Co. Mr. Wheaton, a practical butter maker, formerly manager of the Yarmouth Creamery has been engaged as manager of the Creamery here. Farmers in the outlying districts would do well to communicate with Mr. Vinton in reference to supplying milk for Creamery. He is prepared to purchase all the milk of a good quality at the highest market price. Here is an opportunity for our farmers to turn in some ready cash.

THE CROPS.—It is many years since the crops, generally speaking, were as good in this county as this year. The hay crop in almost every district is excellent, although when cut, it proved somewhat lighter in many places than was anticipated and will be considerably less than last year. However, the very favorable weather enabled the farmers to house it in splendid condition, which was not the case last season, and it will thus prove better and more lasting feed, so that, all the circumstances considered, we have a splendid crop of hay. The potato crop is at present in very good condition, and in all probability, will be very large and very good. The same remarks will also apply to the wheat and oats crops, and if there are no heavy winds and rains within the next few weeks they will also be unusually bountiful.

AT THE WANDERERS' Electric Light sports at Halifax last Thursday the Antigonish track team, consisting of Archibald, Borden, Harrington and Copeland in the wheel races, and McCurdy in the quarter mile run and high jump, did remarkably well, winning four first places and two seconds in the preliminary heats of the wheel races, also a first in the running high jump, and second in the quarter-mile run. In the final of the half mile bicycle race, Borden, who was making a hard fight for first place, collided with Keith and fell just at the finish, cutting himself so badly that he only started in one other race. In the final of the one mile, Archibald by a splendid spurt led for the last lap and a half, and was only beaten by a few feet. In the two mile he was the only man to start on scratch, all the others having big handicaps, and won second place. In the noviced both Harrington and Copeland were well up at the finish.

OPERATIONS AT SYDNEY.—Work on the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's works at Sydney is being pushed vigorously. The leading capitalists interested were in Sydney this week. They included H. H. Whitney, Senator Cox, Sir William Van Horne, J. G. Shaughnessy, and R. B. Angus. It is stated they will leave for Newfoundland this evening to inspect the

iron mines, the formal transfer of which from the Nova Scotia Steel Co. took place on Tuesday. It is rumoured that the latter company has succeeded in effecting amalgamation with the General Mining Association, of London, owners of the Sydney Mines, for the purpose of establishing rival works on an immense scale on the North Sydney Side. It is certain that an effort has been made to effect such a deal. The Nova Scotia Steel Co. still retain iron acres at Belle Isle equal in extent to those they sold the Whitney company for \$1,000,000. It is further reported that the Dominion Coal Co., which is said to have been practically amalgamated with the Iron and Steel Co. will open a new shaft, 55 1/2 by 12 feet, said to be the largest continent, with a capacity of 4,000 tons daily, a mile from Glace Bay station, in the direction of Sydney.

PROVINCIAL EXAMINATIONS.—The following pupils of Mount St. Bernard's Convent, Antigonish, obtained Grade D scholarships at the Provincial Examinations with the aggregates set opposite their respective names:

- Miss Christina Macdonald, Antigonish, 533
Christina Chisholm, 512
Marcella Macgillivray, Salt Springs, 479
Mary Campbell, North Grant, 471
Florence Macdonald, Antigonish, 457
Other successful Grade D candidates are:
Alex. McIntosh, Briley Brook, St. F. X. 4 of, 519
Patrick Bray, Springfield, 514
Allena M. Macgillivray, Dunsmuir, 504
Hugh G. McKinnon, Antigonish, St. F. X. C. 432
Maggie Macgillivray, Upper Springfield, 429
Mary McKenna, Briley Brook, Hazel Hill S. 408

Among successful C's, besides those previously reported, are Cassie Chisholm, Heatherston, Stella Maria Convent, Pictou, aggregate 526, with 2nd rank M. P. Q.; and Mary Clara Leibeiter, North Sydney, St. Joseph's Convent, aggregate not learned. Andrew and Mary Agnes McKinnon whose names were mentioned last week, are of Maryvale, not Marydale; and the aggregate of Margaret McNeil, Christmas Island was 377.

PERSONALS.—Miss C. J. McDonald is back again to business after her vacation in Cape Breton. Mr. J. A. H. Cameron, Barrister, son of Dr. Cameron, Mabou, is spending a few weeks with relatives in the County. Mr. Frank Gillis, of Denmark, Pictou, and Andrew McDonald and John Gorraan of Antigonish, left on Saturday on a brief visit to Boston.

Harry Archibald left on Tuesday for Lethbridge, Alberta, N. W. T., to take charge of the Lethbridge Water Works and Electrical Co.'s plant, which includes a 1000 electric light plant on the alternating system.

Mr. A. D. Macgillivray, of Dorchester, Mass., inspector of telephones for the New England Telephone Co., returned to Boston yesterday after a few weeks' vacation spent with his brother, Coun. Macgillivray, of Lakevale, Ant. Co.

Mr. W. B. N. MacBary leaves for the Annapolis Valley to-day to secure orders for Saskatchewan robes, coats and mits, of which Mr. D. G. Kirk is manufacturer's agent for the Maritime Provinces.

Dr. Sewar, professor of anatomy in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, formerly principal of St. Ninian Street School, this town, with Mrs. Stewart, who is a daughter of our former townsman, Mr. J. F. Robb, has been in Antigonish for the past week.

Mr. John L. McKinnon, barrister, of Halifax, is spending a few days with his parents in Antigonish. Mr. McKinnon has succeeded to the practice of Mr. J. F. Frame, who recently removed from Halifax to San Francisco on account of his health, and his many friends here wish him every success.

The Highland Games.

The Highland Association of Antigonish, as recently announced in this column, held their annual games and a series of amateur and foot races on Tuesday last. The day was all that could be desired for the purpose, which, together with a remarkably large attendance and keen competition in the various events marked the occasion as one of the most successful and satisfactory known in the history of the Association. Nearly two thousand persons were present during the afternoon's games, among whom was included a good representation of spectators and competitors from other parts of the province. As to the inability of R. J. McDonald, the far famed runner, to give an exhibition run before his many admirers on that day, it was entirely owing to the decree of the club to which he belongs, it having commanded him to take no part on account of there being professional events on the programme. In fact, Mr. McDonald himself was deeply disappointed, not to speak of the members of the society. Mr. C. E. Gregory who addressed those present at the conclusion of the games explained the position of affairs to the entire satisfaction, no doubt, of all. In the unavoidable absence of D. C. Fraser, M. P., Guysboro, Hon. A. Macgillivray, opened the proceedings with a few well chosen words. The Association is well pleased with the result of the day, and in view of the admirable manner in which officers and competitors carried out their parts, the large attendance and good order prevailing, as well as other noteworthy features, it has every reason to feel vastly encouraged. We give below a summary of the prize winners, etc., in the several events:

- Throwing 26 Hammer—1st, M. H. McCormick
Running High Jump—1st, J. D. McDonald, Maryvale; 2nd, E. Harrahan, Trenton, and M. H. McCormick, Lake Ansilie, Height 5-1-2 ft.
Time 4-24-2-5
100 Yards Dash, Amateur—1st, J. E. McCurdy, Antigonish; 2nd, A. B. Smith, Toronto. Time 19-3-5 sec.
Pole Vault—1st, John McAdam, Mailgonn Cove; 2nd, John D. McDonald, Maryvale. Height 8-1-2 feet.
Two-Mile Bicycle, Amateur—1st, W. W. Harrington, Antigonish; 2nd, W. S. Copeland, Antigonish. Time 4-24-2-5
Running Broad Jump—1st, Rod. McDonald, Antigonish; 2nd, E. Harrahan, Trenton. Distance, 18-1-1 ft.
40 Yards Run, Amateur—1st, J. E. McCurdy, Antigonish; 2nd, H. B. McCurdy, Antigonish. Time 35-5 sec.
Highland Fling—1st, R. St. J. McDonald, Bailey's Brook; 2nd, A. Y. McCormack, Lake Ansilie.
120 Yards Hurdle Race—1st, Rod. McDonald, Antigonish; 2nd, A. A. Gillis, Pinevale. Time 25 sec.
Sword Dance—1st, A. Y. McCormack, Lake Ansilie; 2nd, R. St. John McDonald, Bailey's Brook.
Three-Mile Bicycle Race, Amateur—1st, W. E. Jardine, Antigonish; 2nd, W. S. Archibald, Antigonish. Time 7 min. 55 sec.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO. Great Midsummer Clearance Sale of READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING, Gent's Furnishings, Boots Shoes and Rubbers At Record Breaking Prices.

A chance of a lifetime for the keenest of Buyers.

- Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits, Odd Pants, Coats and Vests, Rain Coats, Umbrellas, Canes, Trunks, Valises, Men's Fine Furnishings, that should effect a clearance to the first customers.
Shirts, White and Colored, Laundered and unlaundried.
Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Night Shirts, Felt, Crash and Straw Hats, Caps, all the latest shapes and colors
Golf Stockings, Sweaters, Bathing Suits, Hosiery, Etc.

Don't Forget the Lynn Shoes the most fashionable, the most perfect of comfort, the best line of shoes ever shown in Antigonish, for \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 4.50 Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Other Shoes, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75.

Call and be convinced that this is a bona fide mark down and not a fake.

The Up-to-Date Men's Outfitter.

Main Street,

Antigonish, N.S.

NOTICE.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order and repairs promptly attended to at

T. HARRISON'S (Next door to T. Downie Kirk's store) MAIN ST. ANTIGONISH.

CANADIAN TEACHERS WANTED.

More vacancies than teachers. POSITIONS GUARANTEED. Placed 253 Canadian teachers in U. S. last term. UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES OF AMERICA, Washington, D. C.

Cormack, Lake Ansilie; 2nd, Ed. Harrahan Trenton. Distance, 81-1-4 feet. Pipe Made—1st, Dougald Gillis, Pleasant Valley; 2nd, Alex. H. McDonald, Maryvale. 40 Yards Run—1st, A. A. Gillis, Pinevale; 2nd, W. E. Reynolds, New Glasgow. Time 39-5-5 sec. Putting 16lb. Shot—1st, E. Harrahan, Trenton; 2nd, M. H. McCormack, Lake Ansilie. Distance 38-1-4 feet. Mr. Harrahan, in an exhibition trial, put the shot 40 feet 9 inches.

One-Mile Bicycle, Amateur—1st, Harry Grant, New Glasgow; 2nd, W. Archibald, Antigonish. Time 2 min. 55 sec.

Running High Jump—1st, J. D. McDonald, Maryvale; 2nd, E. Harrahan, Trenton, and M. H. McCormack, Lake Ansilie. Height 5-1-2 ft. Time 4-24-2-5

100 Yards Dash, Amateur—1st, J. E. McCurdy, Antigonish; 2nd, A. B. Smith, Toronto. Time 19-3-5 sec.

Pole Vault—1st, John McAdam, Mailgonn Cove; 2nd, John D. McDonald, Maryvale. Height 8-1-2 feet.

Two-Mile Bicycle, Amateur—1st, W. W. Harrington, Antigonish; 2nd, W. S. Copeland, Antigonish. Time 4-24-2-5

Running Broad Jump—1st, Rod. McDonald, Antigonish; 2nd, E. Harrahan, Trenton. Distance, 18-1-1 ft.

40 Yards Run, Amateur—1st, J. E. McCurdy, Antigonish; 2nd, H. B. McCurdy, Antigonish. Time 35-5 sec.

Highland Fling—1st, R. St. J. McDonald, Bailey's Brook; 2nd, A. Y. McCormack, Lake Ansilie.

120 Yards Hurdle Race—1st, Rod. McDonald, Antigonish; 2nd, A. A. Gillis, Pinevale. Time 25 sec.

Sword Dance—1st, A. Y. McCormack, Lake Ansilie; 2nd, R. St. John McDonald, Bailey's Brook.

Three-Mile Bicycle Race, Amateur—1st, W. E. Jardine, Antigonish; 2nd, W. S. Archibald, Antigonish. Time 7 min. 55 sec.

Mg. Falconio, Apostolic Delegate to Canada, will, it is stated, leave Rome September 9, and will sail from Liverpool by the steamer Parisian, reaching Quebec about the 23rd of next month.

LOST.

Lost between Trotter Bros. yard on Hawthorne St. and McCurdy & Co.'s store, a wallet containing a small sum of money. Finder will please leave it at McCurdy & Co.'s store.

Farmer Wanted.

Wanted a Farmer competent to manage and work a farm. Address: FARMER, care of The Casket, Antigonish.

LOST

Between the first bridge and McAmb's, South River Road, a claret-colored Mackintosh. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at my office. W. F. MACPHIE.

Girl Wanted.

A girl wanted for general housework in a family of three. Apply to Mrs. R. M. GRAY, St. Ninian St., Antigonish.

NOTICE.

All bills due Chisholm Bros., and not paid before Monday, September 4th, will be collected without further notice. CHISHOLM BROS., Antigonish.

MEN WANTED.

1,000 MEN AND 200 TEAMS

Wanted to work on the Inverness and Richmond Railway, Cape Breton.

Wages for Men from \$1.00 to \$1.20 per day.

Board, \$3 per week.

Horses and Carts, from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per pair.

Extra Heavy Plough Teams, \$3.50 per day.

Apply at work or at Port Hastings.

MacKENZIE, MANN & CO. T.

To Cattle Shippers.

The subscriber intends to put his steamer, the "Maggie Smith," 83 tons, in the cattle trade between Antigonish County and St. John's, Nfld. The "Maggie Smith" will be ready to take cattle about August 1st, and will carry a full cargo of shippers is solicited, and every effort will be made to give them a highly satisfactory service. DANIEL ANDERSON, Harbour au Bonche, July 15, 1899.

Bicycle Repairing.

I have procured a complete Bicycle Repairing outfit and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing promptly and at reasonable prices, giving special attention to mail orders. Wheels may be left at the office of the Antigonish Woolen Mills Co. PERCY F. BRINE, Antigonish, N. S., July 12, '99.

Whiston & Frazee's

Commercial College,

TRURO, N. S.

will reopen in both departments on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1899.

The undersigned will be at the rooms in Black's Block, 184-185 St. on and after Tuesday August 29th, for the enrollment of students and other preparations for the opening of the above. Our new catalog will soon be ready and will be sent to all who ask for it. J. C. F. FRAZEE, Principal.



MAIL CONTRACTS.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon on

FRIDAY, 29th SEPTEMBER.

for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails three times per week each way between Antigonish and Ballantyne's Cove, under special contracts for three years, under special conditions, from the first November next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract, and as to blank forms of Tender, may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the terminal Post Office of each route and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, Aug. 1899.

FINAL NOTICE.

All Accounts rendered and that are not paid as well as past due notes, not acted on by day of September, will be handed over to collection without further notice. McCURDY & CO., Antigonish, Aug. 12th, 1899.