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THURSDAY, AUGUST 31.

One of the worst of the many evil features of United States Expansionism is the blasphemous readiness of its advocates to put the responsibility for its existence upon the Almighty. For this offence a blatant and vacuous Jinglo from Maine is thus neatly rebuked by Goldwin Smith:

"God opened the door, pushed us in, and closed it. No man on earth or angel in heaven can now take us out." So says Senator Frye in arguing for the retention of the Philippines. So might say any burglar who had succeeded in entering a house. If Providence has pushed in the American invaders and closed the door upon them, it has also emptied its buckets upon them, drenched them with rain, caused their expeditions to stick in the mud, sent a good many of them to the hospital, supplied their enemies with ammunition, and at last taught the Filipinos to shoot low. A heathen poet found out that men often take their own desires for divine inspiration.

Those persons, of the earth, earthy, who fancy it an evidence of breadth of mind to maintain that the See of Peter should transform itself into an Anglo-Saxon institution, are egregiously mistaken, even on this point. They are conspicuously lacking in that breadth of view which enabled Macaulay to foresee the broken arches of London Bridge,—which showed him that history teaches no more certain lesson than that kingdoms and empires have their day. If the prisoner of the Vatican, which Dr. Barry declares is antiquated and obsolete, were to adopt the worldly-wise views of his voluntary counsellor from England and to bethink him of where he should erect a new domicile in accordance therewith, he might well hesitate long between London and St. Petersburg. But the Successor of the Fisherman, who has seen the rise and fall of dynasties and empires, has happily other guidance than that of a man dazzled by a little worldly glory.

In his recent work, *Ace Roma Immortalis*, which, by the way, is written with more of dramatic power than fidelity to historic truth, Mr. Francis Marion Crawford says, apropos of the wicked Messalina:

In the eyes of the historian and of the people of her time her greatest misdeed was that while her husband Claudius, the Emperor, was alive she publicly celebrated her marriage with the handsome Silius, using all outward legal forms. Our modern laws of divorce have so far accustomed our minds to such deeds that, although we miss the legal formalities which would necessarily precede such an act in our time, we secretly wonder at the effect it produced upon the men of that day, and we are inclined to smile at the epithets of "impious" and "sacrilegious" which it called down upon Messalina, whose many other frightful crimes had elicited much more moderate condemnation.

This was, be it remembered, in the days of Rome's decadence, long centuries after the chaste Lucretia had set an example for all time to Roman matrons. The old Romans were ennobled by the possession of many natural virtues. In their abhorrence of divorce and concubinage they showed their high regard for that great law of nature which safeguards the family, and to which our Blessed Lord appeals against the Jews when He tells them that, although Moses granted them a bill of divorce because of the hardness of their hearts, it was not so from the beginning. It remained for the pretended reformers of Christianity not only to override this law of nature but to dissolve the bond of Christian marriage itself in the very teeth of Christ's solemn prohibition. Protestantism can no more

rid itself of responsibility for the modern divorce court than it can purge itself of error or withstand the rising tide of modern unbelief.

The Rev. J. F. Meifuss, a constant contributor to the *St. Louis Review*, whose sentiments regarding the identification of French and Catholic interests in the East we had occasion to comment upon some months ago, has naturally a great love for the language and institutions of what is, we believe, his native land. He has, however, too much good sense to share the views of the extremists among those speaking foreign languages on this continent, who declare that the maintenance of their own language by the coming generations is essential to their adherence to the faith. Referring to the gradual disuse of French and German among the children of those who speak these languages in the Western States, he shows a wise disposition to look an absolutely inevitable fact fairly and hopefully, if somewhat regretfully (as is only natural) in the face, when he says:

English is in the air and nothing will check its ultimate triumph over all its competitors. And there is no need for the eagerness of certain Americanists, who can not wait for the day when, by natural process, that transition will be completed. Nor is it true what certain "ultras" among the Germans as well as the French have axiomatically stated time and again, that with the loss of the language the faith is likewise lost. Granting it in part for adults, we deny it for the rising generation. Sufficiently instructed, the children will love their religion and, in many cases, be better Christians than the parents who had received but a superficial instruction in their mother tongue.

It is to be hoped that his sane view may be generally adopted by the French and German people of the United States. Nothing but evil can come of the belief on the part of the descendants of those people that they cannot be Catholics if they adopt the language of the country they live in; for they will be pretty sure to act upon that belief when the time comes for that adoption, as come it inevitably will. As well pour a pail of fresh water into the middle of the Atlantic and hope to find it there pure and sweet a year afterwards, as hope to maintain a thousand little reproductions of France and Germany scattered over the length and breadth of that all-absorbing country, the United States.

We accede to the request of a man who has helped to bear abroad the British flag, and whose ardent admiration for that emblem we share to no small degree, to print his view of the South African question in to-day's CASKET. We do so because it is a view very widely held. It is near akin to that expressed with more frankness than delicacy by Lord Salisbury when he classified last year the nations of the world, on the basis of purely material resources, as living and dying nations, and declared that the former must devour the latter. We are quite sensible of the blessings of stable government and security of life, liberty and property that generally accompany the flag of Great Britain, but we by no means over-estimate them; nor do we for an instant imagine, with the writer, that the motive that has carried it abroad has been the desire to save the world to Christianity. British trade, not the Christian religion, has been the moving principle in its progress. And if the blessings it bears with it were ten-fold greater than they are, there is a basic law implied in the words *meum* and *tuum* which it may not over-ride even for the purpose of diffusing those blessings. The millionaire may not seize and demolish the dingy hovel of his poor neighbour for the purpose of rearing a marble palace, however well-ordered and beautiful, on its site. Doubtless the owner of many flocks would have justified his seizure of the poor man's single ewe lamb on the plea that he could treat the creature so much better than its rightful owner but; no court even pretending to dispense justice would listen to such a plea. There is justice and right, despite Lord Salisbury and all other imperialists and expansionists, between nations and governments as well as between individuals; and there is a God who avenges the wrongs of the one as of the other. As Goldwin Smith says in the extract which we print

on the same page as the contribution referred to, and which forms so apt an answer thereto: "The idea that the earth is given by Heaven to the Anglo-Saxon, and that he has a right to lay his hands on anything that he chooses for the extension of his peculiar civilization, may perhaps have lost something of its charm since we have seen the caricature of it over the way."

The evils of present-day journalism affect us in many ways, even in these more retired regions. It is not only that our metropolitan daily press has of late shown an increased tendency to run to seed in sensationalism, but that some of our local weeklies are equally objectionable in that respect, not infrequently overstepping the bounds of decency. Then we have one channel of these evils which is an absolute abomination,—the "ready prints" upon which some of the smaller and weaker papers appear. Ready print matter is at best a survival of primitive methods which ought long since to have been abolished. It is even worse than the often odious "boiler plate," inasmuch as the publisher who uses it surrenders all control over his columns—or the columns that are supposed to be his. And generally he surrenders it to a vile, brainless sensationalist whose scissors are ever in search of the weird, the unwholesome, and the suggestive.

The character of the ready-print matter appearing in the papers in these parts that use that stuff is wretched in the extreme. If those responsible for the souls of the young would only acquaint themselves with the nature of the matter thus finding its way unsuspected into their homes, we cannot believe they would be silent about it. Sandwiched in among the sensational and the vacuous you encounter frequently a covert attack upon faith. For instance, in a recent number we came across an article on "Brain Cells and Insanity," purporting to give the discoveries of an alleged distinguished specialist. This materialistic sciolist or his interpreter, who mentions certain "facts" bearing upon his theory of the close alliance between genius and insanity, has these among them:

"Jeanne d'Arc had visions."
"Milton was of a morbid temperament, nearly approaching insanity. Modern ideas as to hell are formed on the descriptions evolved by his diseased imagination."

Any one who realizes the almost indelible character of the impressions made upon the susceptible mind of childhood will readily perceive the danger of such ignorant statements as these. The unsophisticated child, to whom every printed sentence is an unquestioned truth, draws the conclusion from the first that visions, no matter by whom seen, are simply delusions of a diseased imagination. The seed thus sown, growing and bearing fruit in his mind, will choke out from it in time all belief in the supernatural. Why, he will ask, should not the vision of St. John in Patmos be an hallucination as well as those of Joan of Arc? Indeed, he will triumphantly ask, what else could it be? And from the second of the profound observations above quoted he will derive the comfortable doctrine that the torments of hell are equally the figments of a disordered brain. Parents and pastors should not be blind to these dangers.

The following remarks of *The Ace Maria* should go far to atone for the lack of indignation of which an esteemed correspondent, who signed himself "Subscriber," complained last week. Truth to tell, the fault our correspondent censures is one into which *The Ace Maria* falls more seldom, perhaps, than any other Catholic publication in the United States. It has within the past year or two developed some peculiarities we decidedly dislike,—one of which is effectually rebuked by our correspondent, who knows more about Italian Catholics than it does; but we take off our hat to it as generally a fearless and outspoken protestor against the rank injustice to which Catholics are continually subjected in its country. Every veritable Catholic will read the following with intense pleasure, and its non-Catholic readers will bear in mind that neither there nor here do Catholics

ask for one single right that they are not willing and anxious to see conceded to every other religious body:

The German Catholic societies of Chicago have formed a union for the purpose of consolidating Catholic influence and defending church institutions. We take off our hats to our German brethren, and beg them not to desist till they have shamed Catholics of other nationalities into the same manly action. There will be prudent men,—let us call them by their right name—there will be cowards in plenty to say that a Centre Party is not desirable in this country; that to organize Catholics into a distinct force would be to alienate from us the sympathies of our non-Catholic fellow-citizens, to arouse latent bigotry, etc., etc. There is just one service that the cowards can render the Church in this country, and that is to stay out of such organizations as the German societies of Chicago have formed. Caution has too often been our counsellor; courage too seldom. Not a week passes but the Catholic press sends up a faint protest against injustice, oppression or insult from some quarter; but the guilty persons neither hear or heed the protest. The number of public men who set justice above policy can be counted on the thumbs of one hand; the rest can be influenced only by votes, not by arguments, and the pressure of votes has never been brought to bear upon them. And the natural and reasonable conclusion is that Catholics deserve persecution, since they take it with such faint protest. From our heart we thank Heaven that our German brethren in this country have turned their superb fighting qualities in the right direction.

Here is another protest, from the *Cleveland Catholic Universe*, which we would fain hope might benefit the silly people of the Summer School (we pity that institution if ever the traditional fool-killer should pay it a visit) for whose special benefit it was intended:

It was proper of course for the audience at the Summer School to overflow with enthusiasm at the reception of the President of the United States: "All authority is from God and those that are ordained of God." But when that duty is fulfilled, how little reason there really is for Catholics going into ecstasy over the goings-out and comings-in of Mr. McKinley. He is general-in-chief of an army that has glorified itself by ransacking churches and trampling upon the Sacred Host, that has scattered the bones of the dead and looted their graves, that robs women of articles of devotion and pursues a crime like demons. He is the chief executive who has sent one commission after another to meet Catholic peoples and deal with religious and Catholic conditions, and has failed in every instance to make choice of a single Catholic commissioner to interpret and safeguard Catholic rights. It is about time for Catholics to put on a little manhood and lift themselves to the dignity of the children of God. This thing of being cuffed about, insulted in numberless ways, double taxed and mulcted on the principle of force is getting tiresome for even the successors of the martyrs. Give us more of our rights and less flag-waving and buncombe. How many generations of cowardly and sycophant Catholics will come and go before they beget a race that will call a halt on tomfoolery and insist on their rights? It is high time to stop the lullaby of self-adulation and put on the "helmet of right judgment and the breastplate of justice" and resent every encroachment that tramples on Catholic rights.

Ladies and gentlemen, members of summer schools and winter schools, Catholics high and low, big and little, bestir yourselves for the glory of God and His Church, and sell your stock in jingoism.

The impression appears now to be general that war between Great Britain and the Transvaal will take place; though Cecil Rhodes is reported to have declared that President Kruger will yield at the last moment. The latter has announced his determination not to go beyond his latest offers of concessions, which are supposed to be a five years' franchise and increased representation for the Uitlanders, though the precise terms of the offer have not yet been made public. The British Government declares these to be inadequate. The Transvaal is vigorously preparing for hostilities. The Orange Free State, which is acting in concert with her neighbour, is importing large quantities of arms and ammunition by way of the Cape, and the Cape Government, charged with being in sympathy with the Boers, refuse to interfere, on the ground that until war is declared treaty obligations prevent the stopping of these importations. The Portuguese colony of Delagoa Bay, now virtually owned by England, has stopped large quantities of munitions of war on the way to the Transvaal.

A St. Petersburg despatch reports the failure of M. Vonierweise, a prominent Russian capitalist, supposed to be worth from fifty to sixty million roubles, whose funds were invested in railways and other enterprise. It is feared that his failure will have a disastrous effect.

[Written for THE CASKET.]

The Do-Nothing.

One of the characters that has the least claim to our charity or our kind consideration is the do-nothing. We all know him. He is to be found in every community, be it small or great. He was born tired. He is constitutionally indisposed to work, and life appears to have been thrown at him. That he has never got a very firm hold of it is shown by his listless behaviour. Dickens describes one of his characters as having an air of conquered languor. The do-nothing does not have even this. He has never time to overcome his natural indolence and moves about like one who has no vital concern in the affairs of life. He finds it hard to amuse himself. Existence is a bore to him. Like Sir Charles Coldstream, who was blasé from too much indulgence in pleasure, he can see nothing in it. Everybody and everything tires him, and he is a burden to himself and to all upon whom he inflicts his company. He may excite some passing interest in the mind of the student of human nature, but to the generality of people he is an undeveloped specimen of mankind hardly worth consideration.

The do-nothing in our cities and towns is usually found loafing round the billiard and pool rooms. He never takes a cue in the game. He is too lazy even to do that, but gazes at the players in a half-hearted manner that shows his flabby consciousness is never stirred by any display of skill. Now, I am far from encouraging young men to play either pool or billiards to excess—though there can be no harm in an occasional game of either amid proper surroundings—but the fellows who spend more time than they should in attempting to make successful shots on the green cloth show at least some sign of human activity, though it may not be the best. They keep their blood in brisk circulation, and that is more than can be said of the do-nothing who, through his almost criminal apathy, approaches a state of idiocy.

I know that some are born with more native energy than others; but I also know that with a little mental effort one may overcome natural indolence and acquire industrious habits. The mind controls the body to a great extent, and one need not be a loafer while he has free will and understanding. The do-nothing to whom I refer is usually well dressed and moves in respectable society—if he can be said to move at all. He has some one on whom he leans for support—a hard-working father, a self-denying mother or sister, or an unselfish brother. If he did not have a prop of this description he would degenerate into a tramp. I knew a do-nothing once who became something worse than this. The relatives on whose earnings he had long existed died and he became the dependant of a successful thief. He never became a member of the light-fingered fraternity himself, but he was no better on that account if there is any truth in the old saying which says that the receiver is as bad as the thief.

When a man in good health has not self-respect enough to support himself he is a poor, contemptible object, on whom the humblest wage-earner may justly look down. The do-nothing may have the semblance of a man, but there is nothing manly about him, for he is usually finding fault in an effeminate manner with his industrious neighbours and even with those who put the bread into his mouth. His dull mind is only alert enough to retain all the scandal that he hears and he lives to pour it into the ears of those who will listen to his filthy yarns. It is then that he shows the only mental alertness that he seems to possess. He is a vile sink from which nothing pours but nastiness. How can he be otherwise when he personifies Sloth, one of the seven deadly sins.

The lazy man is a vicious man in his inactive way. He has no high ideals. All that he cares for is to creep through existence with as little exertion as possible, and he cares not who may suffer through his indolence. There can be no heaven for such a man, for he is too slothful to consider his eternal salvation. Look at him, young man! Without energy, without proper pride, without ambition, is the do-nothing a figure to contemplate with envy? If you are disposed to take things easy remember that you are on the high road to loafdom, and resolve to assume the virtue of industry, if you have it not. Develop a desire for work. Nothing else will bring you happiness. Don't belong to the sons of rest.

BENEDICT BELL.

An Idol of Clay.

What did she give for her wedding ring All that a woman may? What did the gifts to the giver bring? Only an idol of clay.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.) Continued. CHAPTER VII.

Lorenzo, Duca di Valenzano, belonged to one of the noblest families of upper Italy; but his mother was a native of Sicily, and it was from her he inherited his title as well as the fortune already in his possession, which would be considerably increased if an important lawsuit (the usual accompaniment of a Sicilian inheritance), which brought a great part of it into litigation, should terminate successfully.

The duke, at this time, was scarcely more than thirty years of age; but he by no means seemed young in my eyes. A few premature wrinkles and an observant, thoughtful look imparted a gravity to his face which was not, however, its prevailing expression; for it was frequently ironical and sarcastic to the last degree, and so mobile that it was not always easy to decide on the impression it left.

Several weeks elapsed without any other variety than the few moments, more or less prolonged, which he passed at my table at the end of each visit. He generally made some unimportant remarks respecting my lessons, my bird, or my flowers, which he noticed I cultivated with a care somewhat unusual in our climate. In fact, he only spoke to me as he would to a child. I replied in a corresponding tone, and, very soon, not only without embarrassment, but with a pleasure I made no attempt to conceal.

One day, when the duke approached my table as usual, I had a large atlas open before me, and he noticed that I was examining the map of Asia. I was studying without any effort, and yet with a certain interest resulting from curiosity which, added to an excellent memory, made me an unusually good scholar. The duke looked at the map a moment, and, after some observation that excited my interest, he pointed to a place near the Himalaya mountains, and remarked: "One year ago to-day I was there."

On this occasion, seeing my interest strongly excited, he seemed to take pleasure in giving an account of that remote region, which I sometimes interrupted by questions that appeared to surprise him. The facility with which I was endowed made me really superior in many respects to most girls of my age; and as for information, I might have been considered a phenomenon in my own country.

The conversation that day might have been indefinitely prolonged had not my father found a pretext for abridging it by suddenly proposing to take the duke to the further end of the garden, in order to examine some ruins and a Greek portico on a height from which there was an admirable view. The duke looked at me, as if he wished I could join in the walk; but my father not seconding this mute suggestion, he was forced to accompany him, not, however, without giving me, as he left the room, a look that seemed to express compassion, interest, and respect.

As soon as I was alone, I abruptly closed my atlas, rose from my seat, and

abandoned myself to a violent fit of irritation and grief, as I hurried with long steps through the extensive gallery, exclaiming aloud against the undue sternness and severity of my father. . . He did not see that he was thus rendering the seclusion he had imposed upon me beyond my strength to bear—a seclusion that would have been transformed by one word of affection or sympathy, or even kindness. Instead, of this did he not even appear to be annoyed that I should receive any from this stranger.

It was impossible for me to resume my studies. I had an hour to wait before Ottavia would come, as she did every day, to accompany me to the garden—as if I were a mere child, instead of being allowed to wander at my own pleasure till sunset. Hitherto I had endured everything humbly; but my patience was now exhausted, and I felt a disposition to revolt which I only repressed with difficulty. Was this merely against a regime of such excessive severity, or was it the result of a slight return of confidence in myself inspired by the interest, and almost deference, which this stranger had just manifested? It was doubtless both; and the consequence was, I felt an agitation I could not subdue, and an irrepressible longing for any change whatever in a mode of life that had become insupportable.

I at once noticed that, instead of proceeding to the end of the garden to see the ruin my father had spoken of, they had stopped in a broad alley leading from the house to a white marble basin, in the form of a vase, which stood in the centre. This alley, bordered with a clipped hedge of box, extended beyond the basin to a small grove of olive-trees leading to the hill it was necessary to ascend in order to see the ruin. They seemed to have wholly lost sight of the proposed object of their walk; for when I first saw them, they had scarcely reached the basin, and were now slowly returning towards the house. The duke appeared to be listening to my father, every now and then striking the hedge they were passing with a stick he held in his hand. All at once he stopped, and, passing his arm through my father's, he led him to a bench, on which they both sat down. I could see them distinctly, and, without hearing what they said, could distinguish the sound of their voices. It was the duke's I now heard. At first he spoke with his head bent down, as if with some hesitation, but by degrees with more animation and fire, and finally with clasped hands, as if pleading some cause or asking some favour. . . Once he raised his eyes towards the window where I was, though he could not see me. Was he speaking of me? . . . I looked at my father anxiously. His face expressed the greatest surprise as well as extreme dissatisfaction, but it gradually changed. He became very attentive; and when at last the duke extended his hand, he took it in his, and seemed to be making some promise. Then they rose and resumed the way to the house, but by a shady path where my eyes could no longer follow them.

That day our dinner was less gloomy than usual. My father conversed with Mario as he had not done for a long time, and the latter, with satisfaction, attributed to himself this change (which, to do him justice, had been the object of persevering effort). But Livia, who had more penetration, saw there was some other reason; for she speedily observed that this change was especially evident towards me. In fact, for the first time since the fatal day that seemed like a dividing line in my young life, I once more saw in my father's eyes the fond look I was formerly accustomed to; and this paternal and almost forgotten expression gave me new life and a sensation of joy and happiness that made me raise my head as a flower beaten down by the storm looks up at the first return of the sun.

The explanation was not long delayed. The next day my father sent for me at an earlier hour than I generally went to him, after a preamble which I scarcely comprehended, and which by no means served to prepare me for what I was about to hear, he informed me that the Duca di Valenzano had asked for my hand. I remained stupefied with astonishment, and my father continued: "It was impossible to expect a proposal like this for one of my daughters; but however brilliant it may be, I should not sitidngly decline it were not the duke personally worthy of love and esteem. As to this I am satisfied from all I hear respecting him. But it is for you to decide about accepting his hand. I will not impose my will on you. Consider the subject, Ginevra. The Duca di Valenzano will come this evening to receive your reply."

My father might have said much more without my thinking of interrupting him. I was in such a state of utter amazement that I could hardly realize what he said, and the perspective thus suddenly opened

before me conveyed no definite idea to my mind. It was easier to believe that he was jesting with me than to suppose such a man as the duke would propose for me to become his wife! . . .

I returned to my chamber extremely agitated, and this feeling was not diminished by witnessing my sister's emotions and Ottavia's noisy demonstrations of joy when I told them of the proposal that had just been communicated to me. The Duca di Valenzano was not only a person of high rank, but he was thought to possess every accomplishment, and it was evident that every one looked upon my consent as a matter of course.

Un homme accompli? Before going any further, I cannot help stopping to remark here to what a degree the world, generally so severe, shows itself indulgent in certain cases; and how often this indulgence is shared even by those who try to think they are not influenced by external circumstances! Assuredly neither my father, my sister, nor the simple Ottavia attributed the favourable impression produced on their minds to the brilliant position of this unexpected suitor, or the special merit he had acquired in their eyes, to the mere fact of his having thought of sharing his lot with me.

It would have been difficult for me to express my own feelings, for I hardly understood their nature. I was flattered; I was touched; I was even very grateful, for it was evident that the duke had begun by pleading my cause with my father, and hitherto he had been by no means displeasing to me. Why, then, could I not think of him now without a kind of repugnance, fear, and aversion? And why did I feel as if I should prefer never to see him again? I asked myself these questions, at first silently, and then aloud, as was often my habit when with Livia and Ottavia, who, though so different from each other, were nevertheless so alike in their affection for me.

"That was quiet natural, carina," replied Livia. "You scarcely know the Duca di Valenzano, and the very word marriage is one of serious import, and even fearful, when it falls for the first time on the ears of a young girl. But this will pass away."

"Do you think so?" "Oh! yes. I am sure of it. When you know him better, and especially when he, in his turn, comprehends the qualities of your mind, and heart, and soul, he will conceive such an affection for my dear Ginevra that she will soon love him in return, and not a little, I imagine."

"I think so, too," said Ottavia, laughing. "They say he is very captivating, to say nothing of his being one of the greatest and wealthiest noblemen of Italy. Ah! ah! what a different tone those wicked people will assume who say. . ."

Livia looked at Ottavia, who stopped short.

"Livia! do not stop her," I exclaimed. "Go on, Ottavia; I insist upon it. I wish to know what wicked people you refer to, and what they say."

Ottavia once more regretted her precipitation, and would rather have remained silent; but I continued to question her till she acknowledged some people had taken the liberty of saying I should never marry on account of "what had taken place."

"What a vague, cruel way of speaking!" exclaimed Livia indignantly. "Everybody knows now there was nothing, absolutely nothing at all, in that gossip; that it was all a mere falsehood."

"Everybody?" . . . I said with sudden emotion. "But has not my father continued to treat me as if I were culpable?" Then after a moment's silence, I added: "Do you think these falsehoods have come to the ears of the Duca di Valenzano?"

"How can I tell?" replied Livia. "And of what consequence is it?" His proposal shows that he is sure, as well as we, that you have nothing at all to reproach yourself for."

I made no reply. A new thought struck me, and I felt the necessity of being alone, in order to reflect on what had been suggested by her words. I therefore left my two companions abruptly, and took a seat at the end of a terrace on a little parapet that looked on the sea, and there I remained nearly an hour.

That night, when the Duca di Valenzano returned, my father, at my solicitation, told him that, before coming to any decision, I wished to have some private conversation with him. It was not without difficulty I induced my father to convey this message; but the duke immediately assented, and with so much eagerness that it might have been supposed my request had only anticipated a wish of his own. (To be continued.)

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "the baby is trying to talk again. It's wonderful how he takes after you."

"What was he talking about?" "I think it must have been politics. He started very calmly, but in a few minutes he was as angry and red in the face as could be."

A Stickler for Utility.

The expert gardening that has made the city of Washington blossom like the rose has all been done under the direction of three elderly Scotsmen, who have long been in the employ of the National Government. William K. Smith, who is the senior in point of service, went to Washington during the Administration of Millard Fillmore and assumed charge of the Botanic Gardens, a position which he still holds.

The Botanic Gardens have never been the pet of Congress, and their Superintendent has been compelled to fight more than one stubborn battle in their behalf. This straightforward Scotsman has little patience with those who think that nothing save what is ridiculous has any right to exist. It is recorded that on one occasion, when a party of Congress-men were making a tour of the gardens, Mr. Smith's Scotch temper came very near getting the better of him.

"What is the use of it all?" asked one of them. "Why should Congress spend the people's money for things that are only pretty?"

"My dear sir," was Mr. Smith's quick response, "if the Great Architect of the universe had thought of utility when He made you, He would have put you on four legs and fed you on hay."—Saturday Evening Post.

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Well developed muscles and strong nerves belong only to healthy and vigorous men and women.

Paine's Celery Compound will give the weak and sickly full muscular power, strong nerves, pure blood and full digestive vigor. It will do more to counteract the on-coming of ill health, sickness and disease, than any other medicine in the world.

In an untold number of cases where other remedies have failed, Paine's Celery Compound has brought about the wished-for results, making old and young happy and joyous in the possession of sound health. It is recommended by the intelligent man or woman to give those suffering from disease that Paine's Celery Compound is able to banish. Home and travel physicians, the trusted family druggists, druggists, members of the profession, and the best people of Canada, recommend Paine's Celery Compound with pleasure and satisfaction.



J. R. HELLYER, Practical Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewellery. Antigonish, N. S.

Save Your MONEY.

To save your money, by getting more for it, ask your dealer in medicine to show you the new 50 cent bottle of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. It contains over three times as much as the old 25 cent style, which is a great saving to those who use this valuable family medicine. The superior quality of this old Anodyne has never been equaled.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Fifty years ago this month, Dr. Johnson with me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I remember him distinctly, and could tell you just how he was dressed on that day. I have sold Johnson's Liniment ever since. Can truly say it has maintained its high standard from that time to this. No medicine today possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Me., Jan., 1891.

As a family remedy it has been used and endorsed for nearly a century. Every Mother should have it in the house for many common ailments, internal as well as external. Our book on INFLAMMATION free. Price 25 and 50c. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the well-known and desirable farm situated at the Lower West River, 3 1/2 miles from Antigonish Town, 200 acres, more or less; 60 acres intervals, more or less, cutting a large quantity of timothy hay; 20 acres upland under cultivation; the rest is excellent pasture. A good house and barn. No waste land, all in good condition. For further particulars apply to

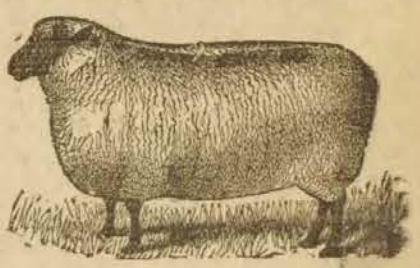
ALEXANDER CAMERON, Lower West River, Antigonish.

The Maritime Business College,

In affiliation with the Business Educators' Association of Canada, will be open for enrollment of Students,

AUGUST 15th. Lectures Commence Sept. 5th.

For further information, apply to KAULBACH & SCHURMAN, Wright's Marble Building, HALIFAX, N. S.



McCURDY & CO. are large buyers of wool. They pay the highest price for a good article, and you can always get what you want in exchange at the lowest possible cash figures. Any goods wanted in exchange for wool which they do not keep, the customer gets the cash. Homespun Cloth, Mill Yarn, etc., are sold cheaper by McCurdy & Co. than any other firm. Mill Yarn, black grey and white, they sell for 40 cents per lb.

BICYCLES !!

Wholesale and Retail. New and Second Hand. A large stock of leading makes always on hand. SUPPLIES: Tires, Rims, Spokes, Balls, Rubber, Pant Clips, Toe Clips, Hand and Foot Pumps, Handle-bars, Grips, Pedals, Saddles, Cyclometers, Chains, Valves, Etc. Everything for the Wheel. Acetylene Gas Lamps, \$3, 3.50, \$4, mailed on receipt of price. Repairing and Valuing. Mail orders promptly attended to. Acme Bicycle Agency. J. B. JOHNSON, Manager. Box 234, New Glasgow, N. S.

Advertisement for Sherwin-Williams Wagon and Implement Paint. Features include: 'For Hard Use', 'The SHERWIN-WILLIAMS WAGON and IMPLEMENT PAINT', 'Made for nothing but wagons, farm machines, and tools. The makers of this paint, for many years and thousands of users have proved its great qualities.', 'For houses and vehicles where fine color and varnish gloss are wanted, see The Sherwin-Williams Durable Paint. Write for "Paint Points"—a book for every one who uses paint—and color card of the special paint you want to use. Both free.', 'THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., PAINT and COLOR MAKERS, Canadian Dept., 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.'

FOR SALE BY D. G. KIRK.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY ANTI-GONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED.

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people...

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31.

CAPITAL AND VERDANCY.

Says THE CASKET: "Withdraw the foreign capital invested in the United States and widespread distress and starvation would quickly follow."

Such a vivid imagination in the cold climate of Nova Scotia is phenomenal. How could we starve when we have millions of bushels of wheat to send to Europe...

We would entreat our valued Nova Scotia contemporary, in the classical language of the period, not to "get gay."

How could you starve with your millions of bushels of wheat! Well, now, dear Freeman, just tell us what was the matter with that wheat in 1893...

We are no worshipper at the shrine of nineteenth-century industrialism. But it is here, and we have to accommodate ourselves to it. Our valued contemporary used somewhat unnecessarily to remind us, with much sententiousness...

We in Nova Scotia have an object-lesson in the benefits of abundant capital right before our eyes at the present hour. In the island of Cape Breton, which is part of our Province, there is abundance of labour. Down in Northern Newfoundland there are mountains of iron ore...

Is, then, the man who has effected this "inspired by motives of benevolence" toward the people of Cape Breton, as our contemporary sarcastically asks us of the European investors in its country?

possess to oppress the people whose labour is to make their capital productive. He has already done it in connection with another enterprise in the same place; and for our own part we think that the grand ovations which the people of Sydney are giving him might, on the principle of praising a fair day at night, be left for the future...

What has this to do with the money question? Our contemporary says:

You must not confound capital with money. The money of one man is never the capital of another, but the debt of one man or nation is the capital of another man or nation.

And how, pray, did those capitalists get the bonds? How, but by giving money for them! And what are the bonds but promises to repay this money, with interest for its use?

TWO EXTREMES.

There can be no reasonable doubt that La Verite, of Quebec, hits the nail on the head when it declares the essence of "Americanism," so called, to consist in an undue reliance upon purely human means—upon the powers of man, to the disregard of means that are supernatural.

In so far, then, as these men go to extremes in their reliance upon human means of advancing God's interests, in so far as they seem to agree with a certain great warrior in regarding His favour as a mere matter of the weight of artillery...

spiritual discernment: but no fair-minded Catholic denies them the merit of good intentions or refuses them the honour due to their zeal for the things of God.

The great desideratum is the emulation of that zeal by those of sounder views. Let us not leave the good works wholly in the hands of those known to be inclined to Liberal opinions. No greater misfortune could occur than that these should come to be identified in the public mind with ardour and energy, and their opponents with sloth and the fatal policy of laissez faire.

Those whom He sent to establish His Kingdom on earth He commanded to be wise as serpents while simple as doves. O that they would always display that far-sighted wisdom in working for Him, that they would have the spirit of the Apostle who "was all things to all men" in order to win souls to Christ!

Nothing, in our belief, could, humanly speaking, more effectually contribute to the final and complete triumph of the principles upheld in the Holy Father's recent Letter to the Cardinal-Archbishop of Baltimore than that those who espouse them should enter with a holy enthusiasm into all such really good and commendable works as the diffusion of religious knowledge through the printed word...

Inverness Notes.

As intimated last week, your correspondent recently enjoyed a trip north on the M. L. Cann. The sail long shore, from Port Hood, with its sentinel isles, past Mabon Highlands and Belina Vireach, is intensely interesting. We steamed close enough to the latter to be able to trace with the naked eye the straggling roadway which seems its unbinding brow...

The developments going on in this county and in the Sydneys are, and must be, of great interest to us Catholics who are as yet in the majority in the districts affected; and it goes unsaid that the clear duty of the moment is to continue to be so.

The entire business portion of the city of Victor, Colorado, near Cripple Creek, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday of last week. The loss is placed at about \$2,000,000. The city has about 10,000 inhabitants.

In connection with the great boom in the iron and steel industry, it is asserted that large quantities of steel are actually being bought in Great Britain and on the Continent for export to the United States.

Farmer Wanted.

Wanted a Farmer competent to manage and work a farm.

Address: FARMER, care of The Casket, Antigonish.

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.

PERCY F. BRINE, Antigonish, N. S., July 12, '99.

AUTUMN GOODS.

Autumn Goods are being daily opened up and our assortment in all the different departments will be very complete within the next few weeks.

Clothing Department.

We have just received about Five Hundred Suits of Men's and Boys' Clothing direct from the leading manufacturers in Canada. Real good Stylish Suits that fit as well as if made to order and cost about half as much.

Men's Fine Black and Blue Tweed Suits,

Single and Double-Breasted, made of good heavy Canadian Tweed in small check patterns.

Price, \$4.50

Men's Suits,

Made of all-wool tweed, in blue, brown, and dark green mixture, double-breasted, a good serviceable suit for fall and winter.

Price, \$7.50

Men's Suits,

Navy Blue and Black imported English Serges, fast dye, well made and finished, single and double-breasted, two qualities.

\$8.00 and \$10.50



Boot and Shoe Department

Last week we received fifteen hundred pairs of Boots and Shoes from a leading manufacturer. Although there has been an advance of about ten per cent. in the price of Footwear, large cash purchases have enabled us to sell at our former prices.

Men's Fine Dongola Boots,

Laced or Congress, neat shape and easy fitting,

Per Pair, \$1.75

Men's Heavy Laced Boots,

Solid Grain Leather, and well made,

Per Pair, \$1.35

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford Shoes,

80c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Ladies' Pebble Laced Boots,

Neat and Durable,

\$1.25, 1.40, 1.50

Ladies' Buff Laced Boots,

Good, Strong Wearers,

85c, \$1.00, 1.20

Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes,

A Large Stock, and a full range of Prices.

Men's Furnishings.

An ideal stock to select from, because qualities are the best. Assortment complete and Prices the Lowest.

Men's White and Colored Dress Shirts, 50, 60, 75c.

Men's Flannelette Top Shirts, 20, 25, 40c.

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear, 75c. per Suit.

Men's Linea Collars, in all the popular styles, 2 for 20c.

New Neckwear.

We are showing the very latest in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Stylish Neckwear, in all the newest effects and shapes.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

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

General News.

Monday, September 4th, is Labour day.

The Merchants' Bank of Halifax is about to open a branch in Ottawa, taking over the branch of the suspended Jacques Cartier Bank.

There is an outbreak of the bubonic plague in Oporto, Portugal, and the city has been isolated. About fifty cases of the disease have occurred.

A big Liberal political meeting will be held in Halifax about the 6th of September, at which the speakers will be Hon. Messrs. Fielding, Blair and Sifton.

Four soldiers of a United States regiment at Cebu in the Philippines were ambushed by natives in the hills a few days ago and three of them killed.

Commencing in October a steamer will run between Halifax and Porto Rico, making monthly trips, for each of which she receives \$1000 subsidy from the Dominion Government.

A big Liberal political meeting will be held in Halifax about the 6th of September at which the speakers will be Hon. Messrs. Fielding, Blair and Sifton.

It is stated that General Otto, the United States commander in the Philippines, has issued a proclamation extending the anti-Chinese laws of the United States to those islands.

Paris was the scene of wild rioting and sacrifice by Anarchists on Sunday, 20th. They gathered in force in a public square and, inflamed by the harangues of their leaders rushed to several of the churches and began to demolish them. The churches of St. Joseph, St. Maur and St. Nicholas were the ones attacked. The first named was completely wrecked, the Blessed Sacrament was outraged; the crucifix and statues were smashed; and the church set on fire. The police extinguished the flames. Some fifty arrests were made including the leaders. Many of the police were seriously injured, one inspector being mortally wounded.

Personals.

Miss Lena Grant, of Halifax, is visiting her uncle, Mr. D. J. Grant, Antigonish.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Beck are spending their holidays in Antigonish.

Mr. Allan Gillis went to Lower L'Ardoise on Monday to repair the church at that place.

Miss Cassie McLean left on Monday to spend a few weeks' vacation at Halifax.

Dr. John Somers, of North Cambridge, Mass., arrived in Town on Saturday to spend a few weeks at his native home.

Rev. M. A. McPherson, P. P., Little Bras d'Or, will, it is stated, visit Europe shortly. It is supposed that his proposed visit is in connection with the sale of his iron property at George's River.

Prof. A. G. Macdonald of the Normal School, Truro, on his way home from a holiday trip to Cape Breton, spent several days in Antigonish during the past and the present week, the guest of Judge McIsaac.

Howard Macdonald has been appointed organist at St. Ninian's Cathedral in place of Miss Macdonald, who resigned some weeks ago. Mr. Macdonald has been in British Columbia for the last year and a half, and is at present in Vancouver. He will return home as soon as possible to enter upon his new duties.

OUR READERS will readily admit we have never devoted much space to "blowing our own horn" regarding the value of THE CASKET as an advertising medium. Our reason for not following the example of most periodicals in this respect is the fact that THE CASKET is everywhere recognized as probably the best country newspaper in the Maritime Provinces, and that it enjoys the largest circulation of any publication in these Provinces outside of the cities of Halifax and St. John. Hence its value to the general advertiser is conceded as unequalled. We have had many testimonials to this effect from advertisers throughout the Dominion who have used our columns, and we give the following few instances that recently came under our notice which will tend to confirm our claims. Mr. D. McIsaac, carriage dealer, Antigonish, inserted a small notice of his business, and among the many sales effected was one to a subscriber of ours in the Magdalen Islands. In response to an advertisement offering for sale hatching eggs from choice breeds of hens, Mr. James H. Stewart, Antigonish, received orders from western parts of the Province as well as from Cape Breton districts. Last week Mr. W. F. Macphie advertised a cloak lost, and a few hours after the paper appeared the article was restored to him. Another case last week was the recovery of a lost pocket-book, containing two hundred dollars, by a woman at Ashdale, this County. We might go on recording from memory cases of this nature sufficient to fill a page of our space, but we fancy the foregoing few instances will amply demonstrate that practical results are achieved by using our columns for any purpose of communication with the people not only of this County but of Eastern Nova Scotia.

Obituary.

On Wednesday, Aug. 2, William Digby, Sr., passed away at Sydney Mines.

C. B. Deceased was in his 58th year and had been ailing for about five years. Within the last year he was several times stricken with paralysis and it was a stroke of this disease that was the cause of death. He received the last rites of the Church and died full of confidence in the mercies of God, his Judge. He leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters to whom the community extends its heartfelt sympathy. R. I. P.

On Wednesday evening, August 16th, 17 the person of Alexander Rankin, of Sight Point, a sincere and practical Christian, strengthened by the last rites of the Catholic Church, finished the journey of life and went to his eternal reward. Mr. Rankin was born in Lochaber, in the Highlands of Scotland, in the fall of 1815 thus nearly completing his 84th year. At the age of five, he immigrated with his parents to Nova Scotia and settled at Mabou Harbour. On attaining his maturity he left the old homestead and settled at Sight Point, where his house was always open to the wayfarer and the stranger, and his hand always generous to the poor and the needy. R. I. P.

The death occurred at New Glasgow, on the 23rd inst., of Mary, beloved wife of Angus K. Chisholm, formerly of Briley Brook, Antigonish County. The deceased, who was the youngest daughter of the late Duncan McDonald (Bau), was in her thirty-fifth year, and her death has been the first in the large family of eleven children. Her kind, cheerful, and Christian disposition endeared her to a large circle of friends who will learn with deep regret of her early death. After a Requiem High Mass at St. John the Baptist Church, New Glasgow, her remains were followed to the depot by a large number of mourners, and thence conveyed to Antigonish, where a large number of former friends and acquaintances assembled to pay their last respects to the departed by following her remains to their final resting place in St.

Ninian's cemetery. Besides a sorrowing husband and four young children, she leaves eight brothers and two sisters to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate christian wife and mother, and loving sister. Consoled by the last rites of Holy Church she went hopefully to her reward. May her soul rest in peace!

DIED

MCDONALD.—At Ayer, Mass., on the 15th August, after an illness of a few days, John Lewis, son of Allan and Amelia McDonald, aged 5 years, 4 months and 7 days.

MCGILLIVRAY.—At Caledonia Mills, Ant. Co., on the 21st inst., after a few days' illness of croup, John Lanchy, aged 13 months and 15 days, son of Maggie and Angus McGillivray, Esq. A very bright child he will be much missed by the household.

MCDONNELL.—At Ballantyne's Cove, on Aug. 23rd, of erysipelas, in the 10th year of her age, Christy Ann, beloved child of Alexander and Mary McDougall. Deceased was always of virtuous and winning disposition and will be greatly missed. Consoled by all the rites of Holy Mother Church, she calmly passed away to dwell in that Better Land beyond the grave. After a Requiem High Mass by Father Shaw, P. P., her remains were tenderly laid to rest in the new cemetery. R. I. P.

MCCNEIL.—At Barra Head, Richmond Co., C. B., after a short and painful illness of heart failure, on the 17th inst., Michael McNeil (Brown) formerly of Malignant Cove, Antigonish Co. Consoled by the last rites of the Catholic Church, of which he was always a devoted member, he calmly passed away in his 66th year of his age. He leaves a sorrowing widow, five sons, two daughters and one sister to mourn the loss of a kind husband and an affectionate father and brother. After Requiem High Mass by Rev. J. J. Fraser, P. P., he was laid to rest in Salmon River cemetery. May his soul rest in peace.

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

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 astounded 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

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.

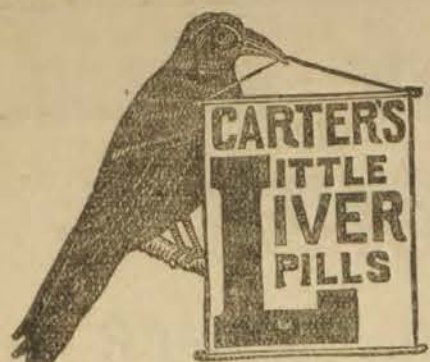
A Word to the Farmer

- 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,



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

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



Fine Monumental Work. **J. H. McDougall,** Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monumental. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. **Main Street, Antigonish.**

CARRIAGES!

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

D. McISAAC, Extension of College St.

James Dunphy,

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

Best Line of CREAMERS, MILK BUCKETS, STRAINERS, STRAINER PAILS, ETC., At the Lowest Price.

Estimates for Plumbing and Heating furnished promptly on application. Call and inspect Stock.

ANTIGONISH N. S.

British American Hotel

BEDFORD ROW (Opp. John Tobin & Co.) **Halifax, N. S.** M. BROUSSARD, Prop'rs. Ici on parle Français.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates. **GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction.** Good stabling on the premises. **JAMES BROADFOOT, 130 Antigonish, June 8, '98.**

Freemasonry and the Church in Latin America.

In connection with the Latin-American Council at Rome, a few details regarding those countries will not be out of place. All are now republics, all are Catholic. The masses are everywhere full of faith; but Masonry, transplanted from Europe, has poisoned the minds of the ruling classes. No educated Catholic of our time can be ignorant of the anti-Christian character of Masonry, for it has completely thrown off the mask. It has no great objection to a nominal, well diluted Christianity; but its hatred of the Catholic Church is perfectly satanic. All its efforts are directed against Catholic populations, among whom it strives to abolish Christian marriage, Christian education, Christian burial, Christian festivals, and even the Christian Sabbath. Organized into opposite camps, Latin-American Masons are constantly planning new revolutions, in which all interests suffer, but most of all the Church. If European Masonry be satanic, its offspring, Latin-American Masonry, is often, if possible, still more satanic. The material and moral conditions are so similar in all those countries that a description of one will do for all. We shall, therefore, select the greatest and newest of these republics, Brazil.

In 1874 a cablegram from Rio startled us with the news that the Bishops of Para and Olinia had been condemned to four years' imprisonment, with hard labour. Little more was heard of it in the general press, and, of course, most people wondered how any Christian country could have such criminals for pastors. It is one of the devices of masonry to flash such news, and then leave it to settle in the public mind. As the details of this transaction shed a flood of light on the spirit of Masonry in those countries, I here insert a memorandum drawn up for me, in 1895, by a Brazilian gentleman of rank, who writes English:—

"At the time—1872 1875—that this question arose, Masonry had spread far and wide among the ruling classes in Brazil. The Grand Master of one section, the Italian, Viscount de Rio Branco, being Prime Minister, it is no wonder that the lodges enjoyed unparalleled control in the country. Under the pretence that the object of their society was beneficence and mutual assistance, and, the more, not at variance with religious purposes, they had not the slightest hindrance in taking part in the administration of churches, brotherhoods, seminaries, and all sorts of Catholic institutions. It thus came to pass that, far from making any display of heretic doctrines, or in any way attacking the Roman Catholic creed, they as yet professed to be in favour of religion, and even succeeded in alluring some Catholic priests into their community. On one of those festivals they used to celebrate ever and anon it happened that a Catholic priest took a prominent part, and in a most ostentatious way delivered a vehement speech in the Masonic style; and this he had published afterwards. The then Bishop of Rio de Janeiro, Dom Lacerda, felt bound to call him to the path of discipline, and, after some admonitions, suspended him. The Masons, considering themselves offended by this, met in council, and after a warm debate decided to attack the Bishop's act in the Press, which they actually did, not sparing, in the heat of the fray, even the doctrines of Catholicism in their purity and integrity. Owing to the Bishop's prudence, or weakness, no step was taken in Rio de Janeiro to prevent Masonry from interfering in Catholic affairs, and their influence, as before, continued to make itself felt in the very precincts of the churches. It lies beyond our scope to dilate on the virulence of the articles published in the Press then supported by the lodges; be it enough to say, that all control of decent language was lost. The Papacy itself did not escape their roughest invectives, and the dogmas established by the Church, they maintained were nothing but sheer impostures. Such was the position of the Church in Brazil when Bishop Dom Vital took charge of the diocese of Olinia (Pernambuco), on the 24th of May, 1872. Soon after his arrival the Masons started a Masonic paper, *A Verdade* ('The Truth'), the language of which, of course, was very far from reverential to Catholicism. The Bishop was an intelligent, uncompromising young minister of Christ, and, perhaps, alive to the fact that Masonry had been condemned by the Holy See. The Masons having announced the celebration of a Solemn Mass for St. Peter's Day to commemorate the foundation of their associations, the clergy were prohibited from taking part in the service. As may be easily imagined, Masonry was too strong and irritable to endure the blow in silence. An outburst of resentment was not long in making itself felt, in the form of most violent articles in the papers. Led by the Bishop's adversaries went so far in their invectives as to disrespect our Holy Father Pius IX., and positively deny the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. That was

too much for Dom Vital, who immediately ordered an act of reparation to be performed in the churches, which, to his great satisfaction, had the effect of winning to him the enthusiasm and confidence of his flock. The storm was then inevitable; nothing could longer avert it. A decisive challenge was made by the Masons, inasmuch as they published the names of the influential members of Catholic brotherhoods who belonged to their organization, and ended by conjuring the Bishop to fulfil his duty. The gauntlet was taken up. As regards the Masons in the brotherhoods, the Bishop did his best to induce them to abjure, and after a second and third admonition laid their churches under interdict. The Masons appealed to the Crown, and Lucens, President of Pernambuco, himself a Mason, ordered the Bishop, but, of course, all in vain, to prohibit any preaching against Masonry.

Whilst such was the state of affairs at Pernambuco, the Bishop of Para, Dom Antonia da Costa, was undauntedly facing similar circumstances. The question being now before a Masonic Government, little doubt could be entertained as to the result. The appeal was decided in favour of the Masons, and the Bishops were commanded to raise the interdicts. Three motives were alleged for this decision—1. The non-religious character of Masonry. 2. The want of approval (placet) by Government of the bulls against Masonry. 3. The twofold nature, civil and religious, of the brotherhoods. The bishops refused to carry the order into effect, and a judge was appointed to raise the interdicts. This step proved a complete failure, as no priest could be compelled to officiate in the interdicted churches. Exasperated by the firmness of the clergy, the Masons, in conjunction with some unscrupulous politicians, assembled in a riotous meeting, on May 14, 1873, the result of which was the assault on the college and chapel of the Jesuits, and the firing of the press where the *União*, the organ of Catholicism in Pernambuco, was printed. It was only when the mob shaped their course towards the Bishop's Palace and the college of the Sisters of Charity, the Government interfered. It was thought of the utmost importance to hasten the *denouement*, and the Government sent Baron de Penedo to Rome to ask the Pope to compel the bishops to acknowledge the rights of the State. Yet, instead of suspending the criminal processes that had been started before the courts, the Government urged them forward, and when least expected sent the Bishops to prison. The trials of the Bishops of Para and Olinia, which took place some time after, were such solemn and touching events as never to be erased from the memory of the Brazilian people when the sentences condemning them to four years' imprisonment, with hard labour, were read out before a great throng, held a painful suspense, many a heart throbbled with inexpressible anguish, many a careworn face was bedewed with tears. The emperor soon commuted the sentence to four years' simple imprisonment. The successors (Vicar-Generals) of the bishops in the administration of the diocese kept the interdicts in force, and would have shared in the same fate only for the following occurrence:—Just at this time a rebellion broke out in the northern provinces—Pernambuco, Ceara, &c.—against some new taxes. The Ministry seized on the opportunity, ascribed it to the Jesuits, imprisoned some priests of the Order, and expelled the rest from the country. But owing to the ever-increasing discontent of the country, the Cabinet fell, on the 22nd June, 1875. Yielding to the general feeling the new Cabinet decreed the liberty of the bishops, without any conditions whatever. The only benefit gathered from the strife were the cohesion of the true Catholics then and after, and the unmasking of the real foes of Catholicism. As to the rest, we only see losses. Masonry, a little subdued for a time by the extensive gains made in its ranks owing to the desertion of a great many whose belief in its aims had been destroyed, soon arose anew, and was able to celebrate such changes as the re-public, the separation of Church and State, civil marriages, the secularization of cemeteries, &c."

This calm unadorned narrative places before us, in a concrete form, the true spirit of Masonry. Untruthfulness and irreligion, hypocrisy and tyranny, are so blended that one can hardly tell which predominates.—*Rev. Philip Burton, C.M., in Irish Ecclesiastical Record.*

Blunt—Who reads your poetry, anyhow? Billets—Why, my dear sir, all the prominent magazine editors of the country and many of the lesser lights on the daily and weekly papers. A. (to his friend, who is just leaving the restaurant)—Hold on! You're taking my hat. B.—Oh, no! This is mine! A.—(Jumping up)—Then I'm sitting on my own hat! I thought it was yours!

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What are You Going to Do About It?

It is with no pleasure, but rather with sincere regret, that we feel compelled from a conscientious sense of duty to continue to remind our readers of the fact that the present administration of our Government is thoroughly anti-Catholic, and loses no favourable opportunity of furthering the Protestant cause wherever it may be presented. This it does in spite of the fact that many Catholics, some of them distinguished and influential in the Church, are members of the party in power. President McKinley, whatever his professions, is not officially impartial and fair. He seems to feel that he has a great duty to perform in extending the area of Protestantism.

Now, we repeat with emphasis what we have so often asserted, that the Government of this country has no more right to interfere with the religious convictions or practices of Catholics, no matter where they are, than Catholics have to interfere with those of Protestants. It is not only wrong; it is also bad policy for the President to appoint exclusively Protestant agents and commissioners to deal with Catholic peoples. With their Protestant training and prejudices it is impossible for such men to appreciate the views and feelings of Catholics. The summary and violent way in which those agents and commissioners, civil and military, have ridden roughshod over the most sacred principles and convictions of Catholics in our new dependencies, is as much opposed to good policy as it is to the dictates of reason, justice and common-sense.

The latest, most absurd and ridiculous, and, at the same time, most outrageous violation of justice and propriety, was the recommendation of the Porto Rico Commission that priests and all other persons in Porto Rico who have bound themselves by solemn vows before God to live lives of celibacy and chastity, be dispensed from those vows by the United States government and permitted to marry. The ignorance and absurdity of that recommendation are only exceeded by its presumption. And that is the character of the men chosen by this administration to do—shall we say?—its dirty anti-Catholic work among a Catholic people.

We insist upon it, for it is an obvious truth, that the attempt to force a purely Protestant civilization upon the Catholic peoples of our dependencies is nothing less than a violation of the rights of conscience and an odious exercise of spiritual tyranny. Protestants would never submit to similar treatment on the part of Catholics. They would wage an eternal war of protest against it. But the old Protestant tradition that this is a Protestant country, that Protestantism is the true religion, that Catholicism is corrupt and abominable, and that it is the duty of all good Protestants to cripple, crush out and destroy it whenever possible, still survives, notwithstanding the progress of light and the spread of more liberal views; and as the great majority in the country are Protestant the leaders of the administration seem to feel perfectly justified in contributing to the propagation of their intolerant religion wherever the opportunity offers.

Suppose that in consequence of unfavourable circumstances, the condition of the people in our new dependencies is not all that could be desired, we insist that it is not Protestantizing them that is going to improve them. All experience proves that you can not improve the condition of a Catholic people by trying to make them Protestants. We are not aware, by the way, that the moral condition of our own boasted land of liberty can be unqualifiedly recommended as an example to other nations. You can develop the acquisitive faculties of such people; in that way you may make them keen traders, sharp at a bargain and apt to look out for number one and the main chance without much reference to the law of *meum and tuum*. You may introduce divorce and a general license to do as they please. But as for the qualities which go to make good, sober, steady, law-abiding, moral citizens, who recognize the obligations of justice and charity; who are unselfish, polite, courteous and hospitable, as the citizens of Catholic countries generally are—the history of the last three hundred years proves conclusively that we can not expect that style of citizenship from Protestant civilization.

The barbarous vandalism and the awful sacrilege committed by American soldiers in the Philippines, where the churches were broken into and looted, the images destroyed, the consecrated Hosts scattered on the floor, and the sacred vestments worn

in derision by the soldiers, were certainly not calculated to give the Filipinos a very high idea of the civilization of the country from which those soldiers came. The fault, after all, was not so much in the nation as it was in the authorities whose Protestant proclivities led them to treat the matter leniently rather than with the sharp and severe punishment which the aggravated nature of the offence required.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

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A View of the South African Question.

A few remarks on Southern Africa and the Transvaal may be a useful contribution to the public intelligence from one who has served 5 years in Indian campaigns and also visited the Cape and spent two winters before Sevastopol in the trenches and spent 6 months in active mining co-operation with General Gordon of Khartoum fame.

The imperfect and limited resources of the Transvaal—naturally circumscribing the ideas of men and measures—totally disqualifies it for dealing with questions of such magnitude as the development of the African continent, and Powers already occupying positions of strategic importance with a view to those ends; involving vast responsibilities; and measuring the dangers of our single-handed, with an almost superhuman clearness of vision, endeavoring to save the world to Christianity by the might of its strong arm, well directed by an all-wise Providence, must be left to accomplish the work. Slavery has everywhere been crushed and the exhibition of energy lately exhibited all over the continent of Africa, as well as over the world, gives it the highest claims to the admiration and support and gratitude of all enlightened Christians, philanthropists and scientists. If its work has been pioneer work, it is pioneer work that may be conceived, but none give practical effect as the British people have done. What, therefore, the wisdom of the national Council and Government of Britain may determine on in these matters—believing it the best that can be done—we pray that God may sustain it. It must be remembered that modern progress in arts, science, arms and politics affording such increased facilities for the acquisition of power by all the savage and semi-savage races of Africa and the world, Christian or European civilization is in danger of being overwhelmed. In the light of these facts the possibility and even probability of these races overwhelming the white races has to be considered as a threatening danger to the world's civilization.

The civilization of the world in prospect then of this possibility, depending for the protection of its life and liberty upon the ability and wisdom of the only powers competent to safeguard the matters involved, should naturally feel deeply concerned in the elevation to power of those nations which besides possessing all the material and intellectual energies and resources necessary to deal effectually with the threatening dangers, have also the practical experience of centuries in dealing with the barbarians of Africa and Asia. Conscious of these dangers, English genius and enterprise have already largely engaged in the development and occupation of all the most important strategic points creating a safe base of supplies in view of threatened dangers. It must be obvious to the most obtuse understanding that any attempt to establish republican governments on any large scale on the African continent is worse than absurd—strong military governments, on constitutional Christian bases—with a limited Christian franchise are absolutely necessary to the development of a Christian Africa. For if we build not the house vain is the work of the builder. The large ideals associated with the education, control and elevation of the great African Continent can only be realized and successfully achieved by a powerful nation in possession of a well-disciplined mind, well proved energies, and well furnished resources, such as England, and she is certainly well entitled to the recognition of the world in demanding her scope for her great enterprises in the interest of human progress.

It is no doubt owing to her superior administration, government and judgment that Southern Africa was not long since overwhelmed with the millions of the black races of the borders; and the independent development of the Transvaal would never probably exist but for the wholesome fear of the white man with which the British Empire happily inspired the powerful savages surrounding. In few of these facts nations cannot forego or surrender their claims to due consideration for their demands for more liberties than the Boers are disposed to grant. The surrender of the Cape by the British government to the Boers would be very likely to lead to the re-annexation of Southern Africa by the elevated black races. Many elements of strength would be found defective in the Dutch rule which so eminently qualify England for its great undertakings and successful standing. Small republics animated with the ideal principles of the Transvaal would soon, from the elements of disunion natural to republics, fall an easy prey to the more powerful, coming into the possession and knowledge of arts and military weapons. Southern Africa to develop successfully into a civilization, must become thoroughly imbued with the principles of wisdom involved in the English Constitution—respect for the King, Lords and Commons, Christian and public education and institutions. No other civilization is likely to elevate the African races on lines ensuring safety to

the Christian civilization of the white and European races.

In view of the lights thrown on the question by the ablest English statesmen and the leading organs of public opinion and national sentiment, I merely offer my views of the question as speculative opinion. Two things are obviously necessary to South African progress. First, that the enlightened and enterprising Christian subjects of Her Majesty's Government should have all the civil and religious liberties that British subjects have a right to claim under their flag—and enjoy all over the world where that flag is sovereign under the British Empire;—that the Boer Government should frame its constitution to concede those rights and that adequate military power should be made a permanent presence over all South Africa when the rights of British subjects are in contention. 2nd. That the Imperial and Local Governments should ensure toleration and protection to all Christian Churches and schools and require that text books in schools should contain sound religious and political doctrines opposed to all forms of aarchy in Church or State, knowing that misgovernment in either is practical blasphemy, considering all that God has done to have it o'berwies.

The Transvaal Republic favouring principles dangerous to the white race, should consent to receive a British resident commissioner or Governor with constitutional rights and powers to prevent dangerous developments.

WILLIAM JOSEPH GARVEY CASHIN HAYES

Hudson Bay Fur Hunters.

The virtual monopoly of the Canadian fur trade mainained by the Hudson Bay Company and the adventurous life and experiences of many of its employees in the far north of the American continent are as full of romantic interest to-day as when R. M. Ballantyne and the present Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal entered the service of the company as clerks in what is still the great lonely land of Eskimos and Indian trappers and of the Hudson Bay Company's busy voyagers. Much of this vast territory is still a weird land, wrapped in mist and plamour, and just once a year the few white residents of Moose Fort on James' Bay are gladdened by the sight of a ship from the great outside world of civilization. Though such of the Hudson Bay Company's furs as are taken in the country bordering upon the Gulf of St. Lawrence or in other localities adjacent to the settled portions of Canada are shipped to England by way of Montreal or New York, the bulk of the skins taken in the far north go by the vessel that makes an annual voyage from London to Hudson Bay. The Dominion of Canada forwards no mail matter to her most northern subjects, and even the Bishop of Moosonee is dependent upon the courtesy of the Hudson Bay Company for his occasional supply of letters and newspapers.

Furs are not now, as a rule, so plentiful as in former times, yet in the far north there are still immense quantities of fur-bearing animals. To their increase rarity upon portions of the Labrador coast are accountable such tragedies as that of last winter. No fewer than twenty Nascapee Indians were starved to death while endeavouring to reach Davis Inlet in search of food. Some of them had resorted to cannibalism. The reports of the missionaries to these Indians show that cases of cannibalism have frequently occurred among them. Other than Indians, however, have been driven to this method of warding off starvation. Rare instances have occurred where, through accident, supplies have not reached the far-out posts for which they were intended until the company's officials there have died of starvation. Out of a York boat's crew that was taking the annual supplies for a fort far up the Rocky mountains on a branch of the Mackenzie River, two or three men were drowned, and the ice beginning to take, the boat was obliged to put back to the district headquarters. The three men at the outpost were left for some weeks without the supplies, and when, after winter had set in, and it became possible to reach them with dog trains, provisions were at length sent to them, two were found to be dead at the post, while the third man was living by himself in a small hut some distance from the fort buildings. The explanation he gave was that he had removed to where there was a chance of keeping himself alive by snaring rabbits, which were more plentiful there than at the post; but a suggestion of cannibalism surrounded the affair, for only the bones of his comrades were found, and they were in the open chimney place.

In the very early days, when unmarried white women were rarely to be met with in the country, most of the company's men, including officers, married Indian women. From these alliances a considerable population of half-breeds sprang up, skilled to a moderate degree in civilized arts and manners of life, and from this class the servants of the company were later largely accustomed to choose their wives. At the present day numbers of their descendants,

having more or less Indian blood and educated in Great Britain or Canada, occupy prominent positions in social, professional and business life. The late John Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, was of this class. He was an eloquent speaker and politician.

The prices paid to the hunters for their furs at the present time are, of course, much higher than they were fifty years ago, when the trader stood a common gun, worth perhaps \$10, upright, and the purchaser was required to pile beaver skins beside it, until they rose even with the muzzle. When an Indian had not sufficient skins to pay in full, the company's officer filed a notch at that point upon the barrel of the gun to which his pile of skins reached, and the hunter made up the shortage from his next hunt. Nowadays a beaver skin is worth from \$6 to \$15, and a silver fox from \$50 to \$300. In the old days an ordinary coloured cotton handkerchief paid for a marten skin, the value of which was \$3. In those times buffalo pemmican constituted the chief food of the voyager; now dried moose and caribou meat have taken its place.

The main recreation of the majority of the company's officers and clerks is hunting. The staff at a post often go off and camp for a week, and a hundred and more chase and double that number of ducks load the boats on the return. The ptarmigan, brown in summer and white in winter, is a good game bird, and in some localities pinnated grouse or prairie chickens are very numerous. At York Factory and other points on Hudson Bay, wild geese are so plentiful before the ice takes that they are culled and issued as rations to the servants. The partridge is nowhere more frequently at home to the hunter than in these northern latitudes, and he is often such a stranger to the wiles of man that an Indian will walk up to the tree upon which he is sitting and slip a noose fixed to the end of a pole over his head. After the first snow in the fall, rabbit shooting is good sport, and in seasons when they are plentiful fifty or sixty to the credit of a single hunterman in an afternoon is not an uncommon score. Then there is the large game, such as moose and deer, while now and then a stupid bear pokes his nose in dangerous proximity to the fort, the staff turns out, and he is shot for his fatal inquisitiveness.

The quantity and value of the furs which an Indian may secure as the result of his spring hunt vary, of course, very much, but in a good year from \$200 to \$300 may be taken as a fair average of the value. He may have eight or ten bears, a dozen beavers, four or five otters, a number of lynxes, martens and minks and several hundred muskrats. A comparative statement of the number of skins secured by the Hudson Bay Company for several years past shows that, though the supply of beavers has fallen off nearly one-half in recent years, almost all other kinds of fur have about held their own. During the last ten years the company have paid out on an average from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 a year for the purchase of skins alone, apart from the cost of supplies and the salaries and wages of officers and men.—Quebec correspondence N. Y. Sun.

England and the Transvaal.

A rough community of farmers in the Dutch language Boers, went forth with axe on shoulder into the wilderness to make a home for themselves and enjoy their own perhaps rude institutions. We have no more moral right to deprive them of their independence than the Americans had a right to deprive of their independence the

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did and my blood and nerves are full of vigor. I constantly recommend it to all persons suffering as I did, from general debility. It relieves immediately and cures completely in a short time. We always keep a bottle of this excellent tonic in the house in case of indisposition or sudden illness. Miss A. L. L'Anse-a-Gilles, P. Q. Always insist upon getting BROMA and accept no substitute for it. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

United Empire Loyalist exiles who settled here. This is the fundamental fact: and combined with it is the fact that the real object of those who are pushing the Empire to extreme measures is control of the Johannesburg gold. If the Boers have violated treaty engagements, let the engagements be enforced. If, as is now alleged, they mistreat the native tribes, let the native tribes be protected, though it may be delicately hinted that our own punitive expeditions are not exactly missions of mercy. Allowance must also be made for the natural unill-will of these farmers to be swamped by alien gold-seekers and financiers in the land which they have made for themselves. We say, at any rate, without breach of loyalty to the Empire desire that in the conduct of this matter the spirit of Lord Salisbury may prevail over that of Mr. Chamberlain, and that we may not without a clear cause have the blood of the Boers on our hands. The idea that the earth is given by Heaven to the Anglo-Saxons, and that he has a right to lay his hands on anything that he chooses for the extension his peculiar civilization may perhaps have lost something of its force since we have seen the caricature of it over the way. Great Britain, it is said, is disinterested;

she would draw no tribute from the Transvaal. Her detractors are sometimes surprised at being told that she does not draw nor has she ever drawn a cent of tribute from any of her dependencies. All other imperial powers have drawn tribute; Great Britain has drawn none. What is more, it is extremely doubtful whether the commercial advantages which she has derived from any one of them, even from India, has repaid the cost of acquisition and retention. In the case of India it is difficult to strike the balance, but the Crimean war, the virtual object of which was to guard the approach to India must be a robbery on the wrong side of the account. From the annexation of the Transvaal there will be profit; but it will go to Messrs. Cecil Rhodes & Co. Great Britain will be left with a dependency on her hands which, as the Boers cannot be exterminated, will seem with the seeds of future trouble. Some day the British people will begin to ask whether this empty grand though it may be, is worth the candle. In Australasia and in our Northwest there is abundant room for the surplus population of Great Britain which, there being no financial profit, is the only substantial object of Imperial expansion.—Gottwin Smith, in Toronto Sun.

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, Inglis St., on and after Tuesday, August 29th, for the enrollment of students, and other preparations for the opening as above. Our new catalog will soon be ready, and will be sent to all who ask for it. J. C. P. FRAZEE, Principal.

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Local Items.

LIST OF acknowledgments crowded out. Two DYNAMOS for the Antigonish Electric Light Co. arrived last Friday, and were installed this week.

THE FRENCH cruisers Islay and Troude returned to Sydney last week from the Newfoundland coast.

THE CONTRACT for the erection of Mr. D. C. McDonald's new house, on Hawthorne Street, has been awarded to Mr. John McDonald, builder.

DR. GEO. H. COX, of New Glasgow, specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat will be in Antigonish Monday Sept. 4th, and may be consulted at the Central House.—adv.

F. R. TROTTER, will commence buying lambs on Monday, Sept 4th, and continue every Monday until further notice. As these lambs are for export to U. S. markets, none under 65 lbs can be taken.—adv.

ELECTION PRELIMINARIES.—The Conservatives of Antigonish County will hold a convention, in McDonald's Hall, on the 27th September, at 11 a. m., to choose a candidate for the party at the Dominion elections.

THE CAPE BRETON BOOM.—There are now upwards of twelve hundred men employed on the site of the proposed iron and steel works near Sydney, and work goes on day and night. Fifteen hundred men are advertised for in St. John's Nfld., by this company and the builders of the Inverness railway.

FRUIT.—As the fruit crop here is a failure, I am getting a weekly shipment from Ontario every Tuesday for the next 4 weeks of 50 3-gallon baskets of plums, also pears, tomatoes, peaches, and grapes. Leave your orders early to insure them being filled, as the crop will soon be picked—the price is low. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

MESSES. GEORGE AND WALTERS, of the well-known Knott's Remedies Co. of Merigomish, are now giving their entertainments in Guysboro County. This is their third trip and they are doing a large business. At Goldenville, Sherbrooke and Wine Harbour large crowds turned out to see them, although an admission fee was charged every night.

OWING to the heavy travel over the Plant Line the bi-weekly service to Boston will be continued later than originally intended. "The S. S. La Grande Duchesse" will continue her present sailings until the end of September from Halifax every Wednesday at 4 p. m. and the S. S. "Halifax" every Saturday at midnight.

REMOVED CHARGES.—The Cape Breton Advocate, which has come out under new management and is greatly improved, says:

It is rumored that the Dominion Coal Company will remove their Boston office to Sydney next year, or earlier, and that the workshops at Glace Bay will also be removed here. It is to be a policy of centralization, which means the smallest possible working staff and a minimum expense.

CONDENSED MILK.—A number of American capitalists are endeavouring to secure control of the milk condensing factories of the country. Recently representatives of these capitalists visited Antigonish, and have bonded the factory here, and, we understand, have also obtained an option on the Truro factory. If they decide on purchasing the Antigonish factory, conditions of the sale will, we believe, ensure its operation.

NEW STORES.—Mr. Dan Chisholm, an old and experienced merchant of Antigonish, who retired a few years ago from business, has again opened up with a nice stock of staple groceries and many lines usually carried in a general store; see advertisement in another column. Sears & Co. is the name of a new firm which will open up for business in the grocery line next week. It will be conducted by T. V. Sears, and in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. Sears.

SERIOUS INJURY.—We regret to say that A. H. McGillivray, Esq., Q. C., barrister, of Guysboro, was severely injured on Saturday last. He fell from a scaffold in his barn to the floor and was found unconscious, with his head cut and covered with blood. He remained unconscious until Monday, and his recovery was despaired of. He has since, however, been progressing favourably, and is thought to be out of danger.

CROPS.—Alex. McDougall, of Big Beach, near Christmas Island, sends samples of oats grown on his farm, one 31 stalks, 5 feet 5 inches long, from one seed, yielding 2,800 grains; the other 18 stalks, longest 6 feet 4 1/2 inches, from one seed, bearing 1950 grains. Mr. McDougall says these are fair samples of the growth of the field. The tallest oat stalk yet comes from Angus McDonald, Merchant, S. W. Margaree—6

feet 7 inches. A M. Somers, Briley Brook, produces wheat measuring 5 feet 4 inches

AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS.—Prof. Robertson, of the Dominion Experimental farm, is announced to address meetings as below with a view of creating interest in poultry raising in Eastern Nova Scotia:

Caledonia, September 9th.
Baddeck, " 13th.
Mabou, " 15th.
Grand River, " 19th.
Boylston, " 23rd.
Antigonish, " 26th.

THE BOARD of School Commissioners, at a meeting held last Thursday evening, re-considered the appointment of a principal for Main Street school. J. H. McDougall, principal last year, was re-appointed at a meeting held in July, but has since withdrawn his application in expectation of a position as assistant editor of the Halifax Chronicle under new management. Arch. McIntyre, barrister, of Antigonish, and D. McK Gillis, teacher, Arisaig, were the only qualified applicants, and the former was appointed. Mr. McIntyre has had considerable experience at teaching, and is highly recommended.

STONE FOR THE INVERNESS RAILWAY.—Mr. Allan R. Macdonell, of the firm of Ryan & Macdonell, of Ontario, sub-contractors for the building of the Inverness & Richmond Railway, was here over Sunday with Mr. S. O'Donoghue. They visited Moristown with a view of securing sufficient suitable stone for the culverts, abutments, bridges, etc., of the new railway. Mr. Macdonell was satisfied the stone at the shore near the Cribben's Point Wharf was suitable, and will immediately put men to work quarrying. On Tuesday he went to Pictou to engage a tug-boat and barge to carry the stone to the other side of the Bay.

THE MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT at McDonald's Hall this evening is expected to be of a very high order. The company are being greeted on their tour through Nova Scotia with large audiences. Mr. Saxon is a native of Windsor, and early displayed musical talent and an exceptionally good voice, and was advised to study. He took lessons of the best masters, and soon attracted the notice of concert and operatic managers. His perfect phrasing, pronunciation and sympathetic voice endears him to his hearers. Madlle. Virginie Cheron has a delightful soprano voice, and both in concert and opera has enraptured audiences in the great European cities.

EXAMINATIONS.—The following pupils of Mount St. Bernard's have secured Grade D scholarships: Jennie Chisholm, Port Hastings, aggregate 535; Marcella McDonald, Glen Road, 479.

Miss Mabel McCurdy, of Onslow, a pupil of the Normal School, visiting at her uncle's, Mr. H. H. McCurdy's, obtained Grade A classical, and the very creditable aggregate of 1276.

Other successful candidates learned of are Alfred Renault, West Arichat, C. 442 in 12 subjects; Michael D. McIntyre, Boisdale school, D. 485, and Bella McKeough, Linwood school, 458. Allena McGillivray, Dunmaglass, whose name appeared in the D list last week owing to the MS. sent our office being torn, received Grade C with the aggregate given.

Cash for Cattle.

Wanted immediately, twenty-five good sized steers, two or three years old; need not be fat. Cash paid down. C. C. GREGORY, Antigonish, August 31, '99.

TO LET.

THE SHOP on Main Street, formerly occupied by Wm. Thompson, and known as the Farmers' Restaurant. Apply to SOMERS & CO. Antigonish, Aug. 30, 1899.

NOTICE.

New, Fresh Groceries and well selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES, CROCKERYWARE, FLOUR, ETC.

I wish to inform the Public that I have re-opened business at the old stand, and am prepared to sell goods with the cheapest. A full and complete line of all the Staple Groceries, also many of the lines usually kept in a general store.

Everything New and Fresh. DAN. CHISHOLM Main Street.

AN EXCURSION-CONCERT to that historic and most romantic country, Scotland will be given at McDonald's Hall to-morrow evening. The wild picturesque scenery, the weird story and the thrilling songs of the land of the heather will be placed before the delighted eyes and ears of all who attend by Mr. Melville Morris, the well-known lecturer and elocutionist, and Mr. J. A. Robertson, the famous and most popular Scotch-Gaelic Vocalist in New England, aided by 150 magnificent illustrated views. The excursion will leave New York harbor, and the many historic scenes for which Scotland is so noted in war and poetry will be visited. Mr. Robertson entertained an Antigonish audience before and is pleasantly remembered. On Saturday evening Mr. Morris will present his new illustrated Excursion entitled the "World City of London" and the "Busy Thames" from Gravesend to Cliveden. Reserved seats tickets for sale at Copeland's drug store.

COLLEGE EXTENSION.—Another large wing, 93 by 49 feet, is to be added to the buildings of St. Francis Xavier's College. It will be of brick, with limestone foundation, and will extend north and south from the eastern portion of the wing built in 1895. The excavation, which was done by Mr. O'Donoghue, is already completed; all the available brick have been purchased, and men are now at work quarrying the stone. The building is intended to contain well-equipped physical and chemical laboratories, as well as to serve the other general purposes of the College. The work done in the physical sciences in the institution is to be materially strengthened. The Rev. Hugh McPherson, D. D., who has completed his course with very marked distinction in the College of the Propaganda, Rome, and who has already made a special study of chemistry, will spend the coming year in Paris in preparing himself to take the chair of that subject upon his return. Besides the addition to the building, it is understood a change in the heating system of the College is in contemplation.

HERRING!

60 Half Barrels Choice No. 1 July Herring,

For Sale by

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.

Plums, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas at

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON'S.

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Grand Concert

Mr. Avon Saxon, Operatic Baritone, Madlle. Virginie Cheron, Prima Donna Soprano, (Direct from London, Eng.) And MRS. E. KEARNEY, Pianiste and Accompaniste, McDONALD'S HALL, THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31ST, Plan of Hall and Reserved Seat Tickets at Foster's Drug Store.

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.'Y. CANADIAN TEACHERS WANTED. More vacancies than teachers. POSITIONS GUARANTEED. Placed 250 Canadian teachers in U. S. last term. UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES OF AMERICA, Washington, D. C.

D. G. KIRK,
Is Headquarters for
Stoves and Furnaces.
My Stock of the above is now complete and we are ready to supply you with anything in this line at Lowest Prices.
Cooking and Heating Stoves
Of All Descriptions.
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
Hollow Ware,
Fry Pans, Bread Pans, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels, Fire Irons, Stove Pipes.
All kinds of Furnace Work done at Moderate Rates. Call and inspect Stock.
D. G. KIRK, KIRK'S BLOCK.

THE SCHOOLS have opened, and for all **SCHOOL REQUISITES,** SUCH AS—
TEXT BOOKS, including all prescribed by the Board of Public Instruction,
SCRIBBLING BOOKS, EXERCISE BOOKS, COPYING BOOKS, INKS, PENS, PENCILS, PAPERS, SLATES, ETC., ETC.
In fact for everything needed by the tot just entering school, or for the Candidate for an A scholarship, go to
MISS C. J. McDONALD'S
Corner Main and College Streets, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

LOST. A girl wanted for general household family of three. Apply to Mrs. R. M. GRAY, St. Ninian St., Antigonish.

Summer Goods at the People's Store.
Buy now before the hot wave sets in. We have a large stock, carefully selected, and you will find our prices as Low and in some cases lower than our competitors.
Dress Goods. A complete assortment, all colors and prices ranging from 15 to \$1.50 per yd. all double fold.
Dress Muslins 12, 15, 18, 20, 24 cts.
Print Cottons 5, 7, 8, 10, 12 cts. per yd.
Good Strong Shirting, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, cts. per yd.
Ladies' Cotton Hosiery, 7, 10, 12, 15c per pair.
Ladies' Lisle Thread Hosiery, 20, 25, 30 cts. per pair.
Ladies' Cashmere Hosiery, 25, 30, 40, 45, 50 cts. per pair.
Ladies' Summer Undervests, 5, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25, 40 cts.
Ladies' White Pique Shirts, \$1.50, 2.00, 2.50
Ladies' Crash Skirts, \$1.40, 2.00
Ladies' Blouses, 50, 60, 75, \$1.00 up to 2.50
Curtain Poles complete with wood ends, 25 cts.
Spring Roller Blinds 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 60 cts.
Wall Paper from 3 cents up
Men's Summer Underwear A nice suit for 45 cents. Better ones at 60, 75, \$1.00
Men's Linen Hats 15, 20, 25, 30 cts.
A full Line of Gent's Furnishings, Cretannes, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Ties, Gloves, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Groceries, Etc.
Farmers, bring in your Eggs, Wool and Butter or anything you have to sell, we will give you the highest market prices and will not charge you more for your goods than if it was cash you were paying.
McGillivray & McIntosh