

THE CASKET.

1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1899.

NO. 37

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 14.

The Rome correspondent of the New York *Freeman's Journal* thus quietly but effectually rebukes the sensationalism of certain so-called Catholic papers:

Considerable prominence has been given in the Catholic press of the United States and England to the interview given by General Ricciotti Garibaldi to a New York newspaper in which the Italian republican leader urges the Catholics of Italy to unite with his party for the overthrow of the House of Savoy and the establishment of a republic, federal or other, in the peninsula. It is a pity that the idea has been seriously entertained by some Catholic papers—outside of Italy. Here in Rome it is indignantly repudiated by the whole Catholic press and by all Catholic leaders from His Holiness down. Salvation for the Catholic Church in Italy lies not that way.

The Catholic Summer School at Madison, Wis., has proved a failure, and *The Catholic Citizen*, of Milwaukee, publishes a number of letters from correspondents whom it has asked for suggestions as to the reorganization of the school on lines that would insure success. These correspondents make many suggestions as to what ought and what ought not to be done. If a suggestion from this distance might be permitted, we think it might possibly be of some advantage to an institution of that character to have those paraded as its "earnest supporters" and leading lights able to express their thoughts in something reasonably approaching good English. The difficulty with the Summer Schools seems to be the attempt of their managers to combine two things that will no more mix than oil and water—study and holiday sport.

Elsewhere we reprint an article by a contributor of *The Catholic Times*, of Liverpool, treating of some abuses in Church music. It is a subject upon which a great deal has been said. Perhaps what has been said would have greater effect if those for whom it is intended would only realize that the question whether operatic or proper and decorous music shall be employed in the services of the Church is no more a mere one of taste than is the question whether a Catholic shall eat beefsteak or fish on Friday. There is positive and definite ecclesiastical legislation on the subject,—legislation against the use of frivolous music and the mutilation and excessive repetition of the words of the Church's liturgy; and if the directors of choirs do not know this fact, they ought to know it.

The poor *Presbyterian Witness* is sore distressed by the "materialism" of the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and of the Pastoral Letter of his Grace the Archbishop in reference thereto. It wails through a column and a half over the dire results it thinks it foresees from this devotion. It were useless to reason with one whose moral vision is so distorted. We should have thought that there was never a reader who was not touched by the beauty and piety of the prayer which Longfellow puts into the mouth of the anguished Acadians as they are driven from the ruins of their once peaceful homes—

Sacred Heart of the Saviour, O Inexhaustible fountain,
Fill our hearts this day with strength and submission and patience!

But here is one reader who, if he believes his own doleful utterances, regards this pious sentiment and invocation only as evidence of the grossest and most degrading materialism! Is he not, assuredly,

ing him to be sincere, an object of the most profound pity? How aptly do the words of another poet apply to his case:
O purblind race of miserable men,
How many among us at this very hour
Do forge a life-long trouble for ourselves,
By taking true for false, or false for true;
Here, through the feeble twilight of this world
Groping, how many, until we pass and reach
That other, where we see as we are seen!

We are so prone in these days to use all our niches and pedestals for the men who amass gold in unusually large quantities or who do something that sets the world talking about them, that we are in danger of forgetting altogether the importance of that which is better than gold or fame, namely, character. We commend, therefore, to our young readers the short but suggestive article by Mr. Fred Nye, which we reprint elsewhere from *The Saturday Evening Post*, of Philadelphia. At no time in the world was there greater need than at the present day of our being reminded that—

The impatient man who schools himself to patience; the timorous one who sets himself the lesson of fortitude and learns it; the one who curbs a turbulent spirit to pursue day by day the path of rectitude, is a type of the approximately self-made man no less than [far more than, the writer might have said] he who, discovering certain talents in himself, cultivates them to what the world denominates success.

We would have our young readers master the lesson which the poet, in that finest lyric in the English language (we reprinted it for them last week), learns from the spiral of the Chambered Nautilus, and which his brother-poet inculcates in the one that they will find on another page to-day.

"There is perhaps," says our outspoken and sane contemporary *The Catholic Universe*, of Cleveland, Ohio, "no people who prate more about liberty of conscience and practise less of it than the citizens of these United States." Elsewhere the same journal remarks:

Some of our Catholic exchanges feel hurt because some Catholics so vigorously resent the Philippine inquiries and make the Government responsible for them. If there were fewer exchanges of this kind and less twaddle, the great Catholic body would not need to feel hurt and sore all the time.

As an example of "twaddle," with which our contemporary, like all self-respecting Catholics, has so little patience, we may cite the astounding statement made by the Washington correspondent of an able and esteemed New York Catholic weekly (whose editorial page is free enough from all such unbearable nonsense). Writing at great length about the forthcoming dedication of a house of the Franciscan Fathers at Washington, designed as a novitiate for their Missions in the Holy Land, this correspondent delivers himself of the following bit of "buncombe":

Throughout the wide world there is no other nation to whose institutions and laws the Holy Father could implicitly trust the home of the new and the last crusade.

So long as there are Catholics who will repay the kicks they receive by such fawning as this, and so long as idiots of their class have access to printing-presses, our co-religionists in the United States need hope for no amelioration in their treatment by the Government.

The Transvaal, settled by Dutch or Boer emigrants from The Cape, was a British colony from the very beginning, has always remained so, and no doubt will permanently so continue. The measure of independence that has been granted the Transvaal is analogous to the self-government granted to many other British colonies, but not such as to recognize the Transvaal as a sovereign State.—*Hatifax Herald*.

If the Transvaal is a British colony, why does not the Imperial Parliament settle the vexed question of the status of the Uitlanders by passing an Act conferring upon them the rights they claim? Our contemporary may retort, Why did not the Imperial Parliament settle the Manitoba School question in the same way? The query would be idle. That Parliament would doubtless settle it in that way, if necessary, in preference to going into a war; and no one could dispute, and no court would question, the entire legality of the proceeding; for the colonial status *ipso facto* involves the right of the Imperial Parliament to legis-

late for the colony. It is quite otherwise with the South African Republic, over which Britain has a more or less shadowy suzerainty as regards its foreign relations, but over whose internal affairs she has no more jurisdiction than over those of Holland. If the Transvaal is a British colony, why did Britain make a treaty with it? Does Great Britain or any other home government make treaties with its colonies? Our contemporary must not confound a vassal State, whose duties to the suzerain are strictly defined, with a colony. We have no more admiration for the Boers than it has; but we realize that their rights do not depend upon our admiration for them.

It is passing strange that rudeness of deportment should be so often seen about the approaches to the confessional. One would naturally suppose that here, if anywhere, one should see exemplary demeanour; but as a matter of fact one often sees more painful evidences of selfishness—more jostling and disregard for the rights and convenience of others—here than anywhere else, except on a football field. Persons who would shrink from displaying the least rudeness on any other occasion will here elbow and push and try to deprive others of their turn, apparently without the least thought that such conduct even in the street would be highly unbecoming. Why is it, we wonder, that so many are in such a hurry when going to confession? It cannot be from the value they set upon time; for we have seen persons who would be perfectly at ease chatting with a neighbour for two mortal hours about nothing in particular almost trample over those about them in their mad rush for the door of the confessional. We have seen little girls whose manners elsewhere were above reproach, push and elbow past busy people and even invalids, and after keeping these waiting perhaps the greater part of an hour while their more important selves were being attended to, come out and congregate in a seat and talk for an indefinite length of time, with every sign of hurry vanished. Would it not be well to include this matter in the department lessons in school? Children should be made to realize that rude and selfish conduct in the church is even more unbecoming than elsewhere. As for their elders, they will probably go on in the old groove.

The advantages of a boarding-school under religious auspices, as against the public high-school, as a place for giving boys a real education, are well put by a correspondent of *The Watchman* (Baptist) of Boston. The considerations urged by him in favour of the former apply with almost equal force to the question, which parents too often allow the youth to decide for himself, of external or internal boarding. Two classes of boys, as a rule, are eager to live outside the walls of the college or academy—those who wish for greater freedom than the rules of the college allows them, and those who think they can study harder outside. The first want what is the very worst thing they could have; the second ignore the benefits enumerated by this correspondent and never suspect that real education comes far more from association and the play of mind upon mind in the intercourse of daily life in the college than from books or class-room work. We quote from the source already mentioned:

In a well-regulated academy [by which the writer means a boarding-school] he may come under wise rules and restrictions, conducive to the formation of regular habits and to the cultivation of a spirit of obedience to rightful authority. In such a school a discipline is obtained which is not easily gotten even in a good home. Here, too, the boy is kept in an atmosphere of educational life from week to week and month to month. He is constantly in the helpful presence of teachers, and of young men of noble ambition from various sections of the country; young men who are aiming for the advantages of the college and the theological seminary.

In the academy the teachers, living in buildings and eating at the same table with the students, make a part of the school life, as the teachers in the public school cannot. The teachers have constant supervision of the boys to secure their highest mental, moral, and spiritual welfare. This constant personal touch of good teachers, and their private advice and encouragement inspire many a boy with high aims and noble enthusiasms. The teachers, being Christian men, aim to exert a positive influence in

favour of Christian character and helpful to an entrance into the Christian life. The conscience receives attention as well as the intellect.

It is a genuine pleasure to find so strong a sentiment in favour of religious education among New England Baptists. It affords some ground for the hope that the curse of godless schools may yet be removed both from our own Provinces and from the neighbouring Republic.

Is it not possible that the lauding of the Japanese, of which we have heard so much, has been just a trifle excessive? The ludicrous side of their extravagances was hit off very happily by Mr. Gilbert some years ago. But there is a more serious side. It is not probable that the fierce violence which undid the work of St. Francis Xavier in those islands will ever be repeated; but means scarcely less effective, even if less bloodthirsty, are being devised to check the spread of Christianity in the Kingdom. The present rulers of Japan are apparently as much bent upon controlling the consciences of the people under their governance as ever was Bismarck in Prussia; and like him they seem to have been puffed up by a victorious war,—which indeed has always an unfortunate tendency to puff up rulers. Following his example they have put the ecclesiastical department of government into very active condition, and insist upon rigid State supervision and control of religion. It is not difficult to foresee the consequences that must soon follow this action. The latest reported manifestation of that tyrannical State-worship which has driven so many nations mad, is an order forbidding children of school age to attend any but the State schools. This is a most serious blow at Christianity in Japan. A few years ago we should have some hope of diplomatic action obtaining redress of so flagrant an outrage; but Japan is now a Power to be reckoned with, especially in the Eastern question; and what, among the Christian States of Europe to-day, is the Christianity of Japan compared with the enlistment of her good offices in securing trade in the East?

Catholic Notes.

The shrine of Our Lady, which was set up on the 28th of last month—the Feast of St. Augustine—on the summit of one of the mountains on the northern frontier of Italy, is said to be the loftiest in the world. Its colossal statue looks down on Italy from a height of 11,000 feet.

Memories of the home of his childhood, which he has not seen for forty-two years, must have been vividly recalled to the mind of the Holy Father by the objects which the villagers of that place—Carpineto—presented to him on his name-day, the Feast of St. Joachim, August 20. Among them were miniature reproductions of the home of the Pecci family, the room in which he was born, and the chestnut tree under which the future illustrious Pontiff used to repeat his Latin lessons.

Speaking of the progress of Catholic education in Ceylon, the very Rev. Cassian Augier, O. M. I., who was Visitor-General of his Congregation in that island in 1897, recently stated in a public address that whereas in 1862 there were in the entire island 96 Catholic schools, with 4,208 pupils, there are now in the Archdiocese of Colombo 300 such schools, with an attendance of 24,000 pupils. The Christian population of Ceylon in 1891 was 302,127, of which Catholics numbered 246,214.

The cosmopolitan character of the population of Johannesburg may be inferred from statement made by a correspondent of the *Liverpool Catholic Times*, to the effect that he attended Mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in that city on a recent Sunday, when the following nationalities were represented in the congregation—English, Irish, Scotch, German, French, Italian, Dutch, Polish, Malay, Chinese, India, Zulu, Basuto and Africaner.

Father Fidelis, C. P., (James Kent Stone), the well known convert to the Catholic Church, has returned to the United States from Rome, where he spent the past year or two, and has been appointed consultant to the Very Rev. Stephen Kealy, C. P., recently elected Provincial of the Passionists in the United States. Father Fidelis, who is a grandson of the late

Chancellor Kent of New York, has spent many years since his conversion as a missionary in South America.

On Sunday next a Franciscan House, known as the College and Commissariat of the Holy Land, situated on ground adjoining that of the Catholic University at Washington, will be dedicated. It is intended for a novitiate where those preparing for admission to the order will be fitted for work in the Holy Land, which is under the direction of the sons of St. Francis, as well as for other fields in which the Franciscans labour.

The Right Rev. John Moore, D. D., Bishop of St. Augustine, Florida, was stricken with paralysis last week. The attack, however, is not very severe, and it is thought he will recover. Dr. Moore has been Bishop of St. Augustine since 1877.

The French National Pilgrimage to Lourdes this year was, as usual, marked by a number of marvellous cures. The *Paris Figaro* gives a list of eight, mostly surgical cases, which have passed the severe scrutiny of the *Bureau des Constata-tions*.

Rev. J. D. Cummane, for many years parish priest of Truro, N. S., died recently after a very short illness, at Portage, Wis., in the diocese of Green Bay, where he was pastor of the Immaculate Conception Church. The news of his death will be heard with regret by his former parishioners. May he rest in peace!

"A tremendous sensation was caused in Scotland on Wednesday," says *The Glasgow Observer* of August 26, "by the announcement, now authenticated, that a prominent member of the Coats family, the famous Paisley thread manufacturers, had been converted to the Catholic faith. It transpires that the gentleman concerned is Mr. Stewart Coats, son of Mr. James Coats, of Auchendrane, Ayr. Mr. Coats, although a member of the Paisley family, is scarcely known in the town, he having resided for many years in America, where he is connected with the large thread works belonging to Messrs. Coats. It appears that Mr. Coats has had a leaning towards the Catholic Church for some time, and after taking advice in various quarters he was received into that Church in London about three weeks ago by Rev. Sydney Smith, S. J. . . . Mr. Coats is about 30 years of age and is married.

People of Prominence.

Hon. J. Israel Tarte sailed from Liverpool on Monday for Canada.

John E. Redmond, Parnellite leader, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Hon. Thomas Fallon, are to visit the United States and Canada next month to endeavour to raise funds for a monument to Parnell.

Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, went from Paris, where he was attending the sessions of the Venezuelan Boundary Commission, of which he is a member, to Rennes to hear the addresses of counsel at the close of the Dreyfus case.

The English and American Gazette, of Paris has the following announcement regarding the son of a lady whose name is familiar to our readers:

The engagement is announced of Count d'Oyly, eldest son of the Marquis d'Oyly, of Manoir Sans-Souci (Seine-et-Oise), and of Annie, Marchioness d'Oyly, nee Macdonald of Keppoch, to Miss Terry Hainsworth, second daughter of the late James Hainsworth, of Tsagua and Lima, and of Mrs. Hainsworth, of 29, Hans Road, S. W. London.

There is said to be likelihood of a hoist between the High and Broad Church sections of the Anglican Church in the diocese of New York, which will come to a head at the Diocesan Convention on the 27th of this month. The trial of strength will, it is expected, take place over the election of the Standing Committee of the diocese, which consists of four lay members, and which has extensive powers. The *casus belli* is the ordination of Dr. Charles A. Briggs and the rejection of Mr. Tilley, a High-Church candidate for deacon's order's, who is a protégé of the Rev. Dr. Clendinning, one of the staunchest opponents of Dr. Briggs's ordination.

During the sham "battle of San Juan" on the State Fair grounds at Columbus, Ohio, on Sept. 7, a lad aged 10, who was one of the spectators, was killed and two men were seriously wounded. Loaded shells were accidentally used instead of blanks.

It is easily possible for farmers to keep the country roads in a much better condition than the most of them are at present.

It is not necessary to wait for the road working season to come. The most profitable, common sense work can be put in a little at a time, if at the right time.

Dropping into a bad hole or soft place a few superfluous stones now and then to keep the water out would work a double headed blessing to all passing that way.

What Constitutes a "Self-Made" Man.

"He," said the newspapers, referring to a capitalist who had done something to render himself especially conspicuous, "is a self-made man."

If the glamour of gold could be dissipated from this man's presence it would be revealed that never for a single instant in his life had he emerged from the ranks of those who are controlled by the simple, elemental impulses with which they were born.

Whether or not there can be a really self-made man is still a question with the schools, but it seems probable that his closest approximation may be found outside of the ranks of the millionaires.

Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life.

Wing—What was the trouble with him? Bing—He wouldn't pay his doctor bills.

Why did you place such a tough fowl before me? asked the indignant lady patron of the water in a downtown restaurant.

Cuba's Prospects.

Froude, who visited Cuba twelve years ago, says "the encouraging feature is the success of emancipation. There is no jealousy, no race animosity, no supercilious contempt of whites for 'biggers'."

The Mayor's French.

When Prince Napoleon put into the port of Cork, so runs the story, the city was presided over by a chief magistrate who was especially proud of his knowledge of French.

The Censor in Turkey.

The Russian censorship is occasionally responsible for some extravagantly foolish or insensately ludicrous vagary, but it is doubtful whether it can, as the saying goes, "hold a candle" to the gravely comic performances of Ottoman Cato.

It is reported by United States immigration inspectors that there is a colony of lepers on the border between Canada and the northern part of the State of Washington.

Something for Schurman to Read.

Here is evidence from the Manila Times, which is certainly in a position to know whereof it speaks, and which is plainly not prejudiced against our troops in the Philippines.

"But so many instances [have happened] of wanton destruction of altars and images, sacred to those who adhere to the Roman Catholic creed and which . . . should at least be revered by all as the faith of as many good, noble and righteous men and women as can be found amongst the followers of Martin Luther, that we feel in duty bound to make a protest."

Rev. Peter McQueen, the Protestant minister who has just returned from the islands, declared at San Francisco the other day that "the much-lauded peace commission was the worst farce imaginable"; and the reckless statements which the head of that body has made since his return from Manila tend to confirm that opinion.

Smileless Women.

NERVOUSNESS, INDIGESTION AND GENERAL DEBILITY HAVE DRIVEN AWAY THE SUNSHINE, BUT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE BRINGS BACK THE HEART GLADNESS.

Mrs. D. A. Gray, of Waterford, says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and general debility, and many times was unable to attend to my household duties."

Through the arrest of an assayer and two other employees of the Bi-Metallic Company of Butte, Mont., it was found that about \$50,000 worth of silver bullion had been stolen by them.

A Gold Mine.

Dr. ED. MORIN'S "CARDINAL PILLS" For pale and weak persons, girls working in factories and in general for all suffering from poverty of the blood and needing a good tonic.

FAMILY KNITTER.

Simplest, Cheapest, Best. AGENTS WANTED. Write for particulars. Price \$8.00. Mention THE CASKET when writing.

DUNDAS KNITTING MACHINE CO.

Dundas, Ont.

If you think of attending a business or commercial college, send first for the catalogue of Whiston & Frazee's Commercial Colleges, Halifax and Truro.

The Maritime Business College

is a high grade school of ACCOUNTING, STENOGRAPHY and TYPEWRITING.

Send your address on postal for Free Syllabus. KAULBACH & SCHURMAN, Wright's Marble Building, HALIFAX, N. S.

Catarrh

GUARANTEE.—The compounders of Japanese Catarrh Cure guarantee to cure any case of Catarrh. If after purchasing at one purchase six boxes of the cure and using the whole contents of same, exactly as directed, there be failure to cure, the money paid for same will be refunded by them, providing that six guarantee slips are presented together with a receipted bill from the druggist or dealer from whom purchased, and declaring that the whole six boxes have been used by the person claiming the refund, and that there has been no cure.

"I suffered from almost constant cold in the head, and catarrh symptoms were developing. I procured a box of Japanese Catarrh Cure and the effect was instantaneous relief."

GRIFFITHS & MACPHERSON CO., TORONTO SOLD BY FOSTER BROS.

Lulu, what a lovely bronze Beethoven! Isn't he sweet? I use him to prop the door open; he isn't always falling over and breaking his nose, like that plaster Mozart.

Jennie Peacock—He made the most horrible threat when I refused him. Jack Gollbone—What did he say? Jennie Peacock (sobbing)—He said he should never propose to me again.

Heart Signals.

QUEEK AS A FLASH THEY APPEAR, BUT JUST AS QUICKLY WILL THEY VANISH UNDER THE HEALING SPELL OF DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART.

When the breath is short—when you tire easily—when there is palpitation—when there is smothering sensation—and dropsical tendency—all these indicate heart weakness, and are the danger signals if you procrastinate. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is saving lives which in many cases have been proclaimed by eminent physicians as beyond hope.

The Big Maritime Fair. Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition, Sept. 23rd to 30th, 1899. \$17,000 offered in PRIZES \$17,000

Increased Prizes in Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Agricultural Products, Flowers and Fish. Improved Facilities in every department. Write for Prize Lists.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the well known and desirable farm situated at the Lower West River, 4 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 SALE.

A part of the well-known Walsh Farm at Fairmount, owned by the undersigned, containing 200 acres. About one-third cleared, the balance well-wooded with hard and soft wood; 10 acres of good Marsh; excellent pasturage; good water. Terms reasonable.

FOR SALE.

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

Farm for Sale.

That well-known farm at Williams Point, distant from Town about 2 1/2 miles, formerly owned by the late Donald McKinnoan, consisting of 125 Acres of Excellent Land, yielding largely of Hay and other crops. Will be sold at a very reasonable figure. Apply to ANGUS McDONALD, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, Williams' Point.

Farm for Sale.

That well-known farm at Williams Point, distant from Town about 2 1/2 miles, formerly owned by the late Donald McKinnoan, consisting of 125 Acres of Excellent Land, yielding largely of Hay and other crops. Will be sold at a very reasonable figure. Apply to ANGUS McDONALD, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, Williams' Point.

Aug. 8, 1899.—3mo

PLANT LINE

COMMENCING JULY 1st. Bi-Weekly Services. LA GRANDE DUCHESSE, the largest and most magnificent coastwise passenger steamer ever built in the United States, over 600 tons, 2000 tons, will sail from Halifax every Tuesday at 8 p. m. and from Boston for Boston, every Wednesday at 4 p. m. (5 p. m. Halifax time), arriving in Boston every day afternoon. Returning leave Boston Saturdays at 4 p. m.

From Charlottetown Tuesdays and Thursdays at noon. From Halifax for Boston every Saturday at midnight—from Boston Tuesdays at noon.

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

LAND FOR SALE

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

Apply to Miss M. McDONALD, Main Street, Antigonish.

Custom Tailoring

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

I used in a position to solicit orders from all who want PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES at reasonable prices.

THOMAS SOMERS.

March 21, 1899.

Ask your Grocer for

EDDY'S EAGLE Parlor Matches 2005 VICTORIA " " 1005 Little Comet " " 055 The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

E. B. EDDY CO. Limited, Hull, P. Q.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1898, B. No. 670.

IN THE COUNTY COURT: for the District No. 8. Between MICHAEL CRISPO, Plaintiff and EDELL FOUGERE, absent or absconding, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, his Deputy at the Court House, Antigonish, Tuesday, 17th day of October, A. D. 1899.

at the hour of ten o'clock, in the forenoon.

All the estate, right, title, and interest in the above-named defendant, Edell Fougere, had at the time of the recording of the judgment in the above cause or at any time since of, in, to, or upon the following lot, part or parcel of

LAND

Situate, lying and being at Frankville, in the County of Antigonish, and bound as follows: viz: On the north by a road leading from Murdoch Leveaux's to the place of the late Roderick Chisholm, Miller, at Linwood; on the south by a river running to Linwood; on the east by the lands of William King, and on the west by lands of John King, containing twenty acres, more or less, together with the ways, buildings, easements and appurtenances belonging thereto, and lands having been levied upon under an execution issued upon a judgment in the above cause, duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, for more than one year.

Terms of Sale: Ten per cent. deposit at time of Sale; balance on delivery or tender, if required.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish.

A. MACGILLIVRAY, Plaintiff's Solicitor, Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, Sept. 4th, 1899.

Lyric Treasures of our Literature.

THE BUILDERS.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterday
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care,
Each minute and unseen part;
For the Gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where Gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire, and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

CHAPTER VIII. continued.

Livia blushed, and her eyes, generally so soft, assumed an expression of thoughtfulness and severity.

"I am nearly twenty-six years old," she said, "and am therefore no longer a girl, as you still are. But in a few days you will assume the duties of womanhood. You will place your hand in Lorenzo's, and pronounce the most fearful vow there is in the world. Let me therefore say one thing to you, which I am sure is the faithful echo of your mother's sentiments, and what she would certainly tell you likewise. Geneva, rather than imitate any of those to whom you refer, rather than seek away from your own fireside a happiness similar to theirs, it would be better for God to call you to himself this very hour. Yes," she continued with unwonted energy, "sooner than behold this, I would rather—I who love you so much—I would far rather see those beautiful eyes, now looking at me with so much surprise, close this very instant never to open again!"

I was, indeed, surprised. For were not these words, or at least the idea they conveyed, what I had found written in the little book Livia had never read, and was it not my mother herself who actually spoke to me now through the voice of my sister?

CHAPTER IX.

This conversation left a profound and painful impression on me, but it was counteracted by the increasing attachment Lorenzo inspired. During this phase of my life I only perceived his charming, noble qualities, the unusual variety of his tastes, his mental endowments, and, above all, his love for me, which it seemed impossible to return to his fully. It would have required a degree of penetration not to be expected of one of my age to lift the brilliant veil and look beyond. Therefore the natural liveliness of my disposition, which had been prematurely extinguished by successive trials of too great a severity, gradually revived. It was no unusual thing now to hear me laugh and sing as I used to. The influence of this new cheerful life counteracted the effects of the factitious life I had led the previous year. Under Lorenzo's protection, and escorted by Mario, I was allowed to take long rides on horseback, which restored freshness to my cheeks, and inspired that youthful feeling which may be called the pleasure of living—a feeling that till now I had been a stranger to. My mind was developed by intercourse with one so superior to myself, and who endeavoured to interest and instruct me. In a word, my whole nature developed and expanded in every way and for awhile I believed in the realization here below of perfectly unclouded happiness.

A sad accident, however, occurred, which cast a shadow over the brief duration of those delightful days. It was now the last day but one before our marriage, and for the last time we were to make an excursion on horseback, which was also to be an adieu to the mountains, the sea, and the beautiful shore that had been familiar to me from my infancy. For, immediately after, we were to leave Messina; and though it was to go to Naples, I thought more of what I was about to leave than what I was to find, and the melancholy of approaching separation seemed diffused over all nature around me. Our horses were waiting at a gate at the end of the garden, which, on that side, opened into the country. Mario and Lorenzo had gone before, and I was walking slowly along to join them, holding my skirt up with one

hand, and leaning with the other on Livia, who was going to see our cavaliers set off.

Mario had already mounted his horse, but Lorenzo, on foot beside Prima, my pretty pony, was waiting to help me mount. He held out his hand. I placed my foot on it, and sprang gaily up. As soon as I was seated, he stepped back to mount his own horse, while Livia remained beside me to arrange the folds of my long habit. Just then the wind blew off her light straw hat, to which was attached a long blue veil, and both passing suddenly across my horse's eyes before I had fairly gathered up the bridle he took fright. I was unable to check him. He sprang madly away, bearing me along the narrow aisle leading from the garden to the highway. I heard the screams of those who remained motionless behind, but nothing afterwards except a hum in my ears. A flash seemed to pass before my eyes, but I retained my consciousness. I realized that I was lost. The alley, like that in the garden, was bordered with a thick hedge of box extending to the road, which was here at an immense height along a cliff overlooking the sea and protected by a low parapet. My ungovernable horse was evidently about to leap over it and precipitate me below. . . . I recommended myself to God, dropped the bridle, gathered up the folds of my habit with both hands, and, murmuring the words, *Madonna santa, aiutale mi!* I allowed myself to fall on the hedge which bordered the alley. I might have been killed in this way no less surely than the other; but I escaped. The thick, elastic box yielded to my weight without breaking, which prevented me from receiving any harm from the fall. I remained stunned and motionless, but did not lose my senses. I know not how many seconds elapsed before I had heard Lorenzo's voice. I opened my eyes, and smiled as I met his gaze. I shall never forget the passionate expression of love and joy that flashed from his pale, terrified face, which was bending over me! He raised me from the verdant couch where I lay, and pressed me in his arms with mute transport. I, too, was happy. I felt an infinite joy that I had been saved and was still alive. I leaned my head against his shoulder, and closed my eyes. My hat had been thrown off, and my hair, completely loosened, fell almost to the ground. In this way he carried me back amid cries of joy from those who had followed us. Nothing was heard but exclamations of thanksgiving to God and the Virgin when, escorted by a crowd swelled by all on the road or in the neighbouring fields, who had perceived the accident, we arrived at the principal entrance to the house. There they made me sit down, and in a few moments I was sufficiently restored to realize completely all that had happened.

Lorenzo continued to support me, and poured forth his joy in tender, incoherent words. My father embraced me. Ottavia wept, as she kissed my hands. Mario himself was affected. In the first moment of confusion I did not notice that my sister alone was wanting. But this absence soon struck me, and I eagerly asked for her, calling her by name as I looked around me. There was a moment's hesitation, and I saw two of the servants near me making the odious sign of which I have already explained the significance. And—must it be said?—Lorenzo's hand that held mine contracted also, and I saw that he, likewise, was so absurd as to wish to protect me in this way. I rose. . . . I had no longer felt the effects of the fall I just had. I pushed them all aside, and him the first. The circle around me opened, and I saw my sister, pale and motionless, leaning against one of the pillars of the vestibule! I forgot everything that had occurred. I thought of nothing but her and threw myself on her neck.

"Do not be alarmed, my dear Livia," I said loud enough for every one to hear. "I assure you I have received no injury. I thought you were more courageous. It does not seem like you to be so frightened. The Madonna, you see, has protected me. I know you said a fervent *Ave Maria* for me when you saw me so swiftly carried away, and your prayer was heard. . . ."

Livia passed me in her arms without speaking, and tears began to flow from her eyes. Leaning on her arm, and refusing assistance from any one else, I started to go to my chamber. But just as I was leaving the porch a thought occurred.

"And my poor Prima," I said. "What has become of her?"

The reply to this question made me shudder. The poor animal had sprung over the parapet, and fallen down the precipice into the sea! . . . Our delightful excursions had ended in a sinister manner, and more than one painful feeling mingled with my joy of having escaped so great a peril. My heart felt heavy and oppressed, and my first act on entering my chamber with Livia was to fall on my knees before a statue of the Madonna, which, in honour of month of May, was brilliant with lights

* Holy Madonna, assist me

and flowers. . . . Livia knelt beside me, but her prayer was longer than mine, and I saw that she continued to weep as she prayed.

"Come, Livia," I said to her at last, not wishing her to suppose I thought her sadness could have any other cause than my accident, "your distress concerning me is unreasonable. You weep as if I had been carried by my poor Prima to the bottom of the sea, instead of being here alive with you."

Livia rose, wiped her eyes, and smiled. "You are right, Gina," she said in a calm tone. "I ought to profit by the few moments we have together, for we shall not be left alone long. I have something to tell you, dear child—something that will surprise you, perhaps—not about you but myself."

I looked up in astonishment. "Let me first put up your long, thick hair, and take off your habit, so soiled and torn. Then you shall sit quietly down there, and I will tell you what I have to say."

I allowed her to do as she wished, and obeyed her without reply or question. She appeared thoughtful and agitated, and I saw there was something extraordinary on her mind.

When I had, according to her injunction, taken the only arm-chair there was in my chamber, Livia seated herself on a stool near me.

"Listen to me, Gina," she said. "It will not take long for what I have to say. Do not interrupt me. You are really here before me," continued she, passing her hand over my hair in a caressing manner, and looking at me affectionately. "God has protected you, and I bless him a thousand times for it. But say if, instead of this, the horror of seeing you disappear for ever had been reserved for me an hour ago—me who love you more than my own life—do you know to what the witnesses of this catastrophe would have attributed it? Do you know what, perhaps, they think now? . . ."

I blushed in spite of myself, but made a negative sign, as if I did not comprehend her.

"You shake your head, but you know very well what Lorenzo and Mario would have thought, and who knows but my father himself, and everybody else? . . . Was I not beside you this time also? Did I not bring you ill-luck? . . . Did not every one around you just now have this idea in their minds, and were they not ready to exclaim, 'Jettatrice'—'Jettatrice,'" repeated she in a stifled voice—"a name harder to bear than an injury, more difficult to defy than calumny, it is really on her to whom it is applied, and not those she approaches, this fatal influence falls!"

"Livia!" I exclaimed, turning red once more, but trying to laugh, "is it really you, my pious, reasonable sister, who uses such language? The folly to which you allude has more than once vexed me to tears, and I must confess I cannot now bear that you should seriously speak to me in such a way."

Livia smiled, as she embraced me, and I saw it pleased her to hear me reply in this manner. But she soon resumed more gravely:

"You know very well, Geneva, what I think of this myself. Therefore for a long time I despised this folly, and endeavoured to overcome the cruel impression it left upon me; for," continued she, her voice trembling with emotion in spite of herself, "it is a peculiarly hard trial, you may suppose, to feel your heart full of tenderness, sympathy, and pity for others, and yet seemingly to bring them danger and misfortune. . . . For instance, to extend your arms to a child and see its mother hesitate to allow you to take it, or even to look at it. But let us change the subject. I have never alluded to this trial, and, if I speak of it now, it is not to excite your sympathy, but, on the contrary, to tell you I am no longer to be pitied. The hour that has just passed was horrible, it is true, but it put an end to my hesitation and doubt. I see my way clearly now, and peace has returned to my soul."

Her eyes, though still full of tears, wore an expression of celestial joy. I looked at her with astonishment, but did not try to interrupt her. She continued:

"Gina, my darling sister, you have found your sphere, and I have found mine. May God grant you all the happiness, yes, all the joy to be found in this world! But it will not equal mine. Pity me no longer, I repeat. It is to me he has given the better part."

Her voice, her accent, and her looks expressed more than her words. I understood her, and was seized with strange emotion. Yes, very strange! and a feeling very different from what might have been supposed.

I loved Livia, and my approaching separation from her filled me with so much sorrow as to dim my happiness. Now I felt that a barrier even more insurmountable than distance was to come between us. It was not, however, affliction on my part, or pity for her, that I experienced. It was—shall I say it?—an inexplicable

feeling of respect and *envy*—a vague, unreasonable wish to follow her; a mysterious aspiration for something higher, nobler, and more perfect than wealth, position, rank, and the *celat* so soon to surround me, and more precious than the love itself that fallen to my lot!

I remained a long time incapable of making my sister any reply. My eyes, like hers, fastened on the far-off horizon, now tinged with the softest evening hues.

O my God! a ray of the same light fell on us both at that moment; but for her it was the pure, calm light of the dawn; for me it was like a flash of lightning which gives one glimpse of the storm, but does not diminish the darkness of the coming night or the danger of the threatening storm.

(To be continued.)

Diamond Dyes Can't Be Washed Out With Soapsuds.

When any article or garment is dyed with the Diamond Dyes no amount of washing with soapsuds can in the slightest degree weaken the color.

No other dyes in the world are as strong, brilliant and unfading as the Diamond Dyes. Plain directions on each package tell how each dye is used, and the whole work is so simple that even a child can use them with profit and success. As there are no imitations of Diamond Dyes, see that your dealer gives you exactly what you ask for.

J. H. STEWART,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

AGENT FOR—

Francis Drake's Beverages,

which will be supplied at Factory Prices.

Ginger Ale,

Lemonade,

Cream Soda,

Klub Soda,

Champagne Cider,

Orange Phosphate

Sarsaparilla,

Lemon Sour,

Orange Cider,

Ironbrew,

Fruit Syrups,

Lime Juice,

Vino, Etc., Etc.

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

J. H. STEWART,

Agent Francis Drake,

New Glasgow, N. S.

Perfect Tools Necessary for Perfect Work.

A Perfect Medicine is Required for the Building Up of Nerve, Tissue and Flesh and for Cleansing the Blood.

Paine's Celery Compound, the true Disease Banisher and Best Health Giver.

As well made and perfect tools are necessary for the construction of the perfect working machine, so is a perfect medicine necessary for the establishment of a healthy appetite, complete digestion, regular action of the bowels and other excretory organs. The fact is firmly established that Paine's Celery Compound is the only true and reliable medicine for the perfect rebuilding of worn out tissues, unbraced and weak nerves, wasting flesh and waning strength.

If the poison seeds of disease have made your blood foul and sluggish, Paine's Celery Compound will purify and cleanse it, causing the life stream to course healthfully and joyfully to every part of the body. If the small ills of life, such as headache, sleeplessness and stomach irregularities make unhappy days for you, Paine's Celery Compound will speedily drive away the tormentors.

No other medicine ever given to intelligent humanity has bestowed such showers of blessings on individuals and families. One single trial will convince you of its wondrous powers and virtues. It makes people well, and best of all it keeps them well.

We have now on hand a large and varied stock of

Patent Medicines,

Pills, Ointments,

Combs, Brushes and

Toilet Articles,

Soap, Perfumes,

Maltine Preparations,

Sponges, Emulsions,

Pipes, Tobaccos,

Cigars, Cigarettes, etc

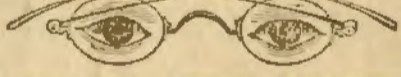
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS.

Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.



YOUR EYE-SIGHT

Is too precious to neglect.

When you experience the first symptoms of eye-strain this is the time to have your eyes examined.

PROPERLY FITTED GLASSES

If used in time will always prevent any further trouble with your sight.

EYES TESTED FREE.

B. A. Pratt,

Graduate Optician.

West End Main Street, Antigonish

Advertisement for Sherwin-Williams Paints. Features the slogan 'A TOUCH IN TIME' and describes the benefits of their paint, including durability and ease of application. Includes the company name 'THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS' and their address '21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal'.

FOR SALE BY D. G. KIRK.

ESTABLISHED, 1862

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT 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, SEPTEMBER 14.

THE PRESS AND THE DREYFUS CASE.

After a second trial, lasting full five weeks, Captain Alfred Dreyfus has been again found guilty of furnishing secret military information to a foreign Government...

If our readers expect a decision from us upon the merits of this case, which has become the most celebrated in modern times, they will be disappointed. However seriously our journalistic reputation may suffer by the avowal—however striking may appear the contrast between our ignorance and the profound wisdom and sagacity of so many of our contemporaries...

It has been a catch-ory of the scribblers on this subject that France was on trial in this case. However that may be, it is certain that the press of the world—that engine which has such an opinion of itself—was on trial in it; and the verdict of all impartial men must be that it has proved itself a venal and utterly pernicious thing.

From the moment when it became known that falsified evidence had been used against Dreyfus upon his first trial, we took the position that revision should be granted without further delay. This, however, is very different from asserting the prisoner's innocence. One of the barefaced falsehoods of the press conspirators was that the Court of Cassation had declared that innocence. It had declared nothing of the kind, but had simply quashed the former conviction and sent the case for re-trial to the second court-martial.

The very violence and transparent dishonesty of the partisan press despatches in his favour are not the least suspicious circumstance against Dreyfus. If his case had the strength these people would have us believe, why was not a plain, unvarnished statement of the proceedings allowed to be given to the public? Why was every witness against him painted as a knave or a fool, and every one in his favour described as a sort of embodiment of all the best qualities of Nestor, Demostheos and Apollo?

It could prove the innocence of Dreyfus; and secondly, that the adage which declares there is honour among thieves doubtless applies with a very great deal of force to those who steal military secrets and those who receive them.

An honest, independent and unpurchasable press is one of the most crying needs of the age we live in.

Lieut. Peary has been heard from. His steamer, the Windward, arrived at Bujagos, Nfld., on Sunday, after wintering in the Far North and getting, her officers say, fifty miles further north than the Fram, which also was in the same region last winter, under Captain Sverdrup.

On Aug. 13, the Windward parted from the Hops at Etah Whale Sound and spent six days working to Cape Durelle, 80 miles north, where she was frozen in for the winter about a quarter of a mile from the shore. When she was made snug Peary immediately began preparations to work north. He landed stores and with his five Eskimau families began a series of journeys northward, making four trips in all and leaving 4,000 pounds of provisions and dog meat at all prominent headlands along the west side of the channel separating Greenland from Grinnell Land.

A homing pigeon belonging to Grafton, W. Va., which was released in Denver, Col., on July 20, reached home on August 20, having gone an air distance of 1,350 miles.

The net amount of gold on hand at Washington on Aug. 31, was \$247,880,601, being the largest amount held at any one time in the history of the Treasury Department.

The Manitoba crop is now nearly all harvested. The weather was generally very favourable, and the harvest is said to be the largest in the history of the Province.

ARRIVED.—The schooner Maggie Smith, which sailed from Mulgrave on Wednesday of last week with cattle for St. John's and was out in the storm of Wednesday night, arrived at her destination in safety.

Personals.

Rev. M. A. McPherson, P. P., Little Bras d'Or, is here on his way home from Halifax.

Mr. Vincent Webb, of the Postal Department, Ottawa, is spending his vacation at Harbour au Bouche, his old home.

Mr. W. J. Brown, of Canoe, was in Town on Tuesday in company with his son Harold, who comes to attend College.

Rev. Doctors Alexander and Ronald McDonald returned to the College on Tuesday from Boston. Previous to coming home they paid a visit of about ten days to New York and Albany.

Revs. L. J. Macpherson and D. V. Phalen, professors in the College, arrived yesterday from L'Ardoise and North Sydney respectively.

Mr. Hugh Chisholm, of Clydesdale, was a passenger by Tuesday's express for Montreal, where he will remain for a few weeks.

Messrs. Angus McLean and John H. McIsaac, of Giant's Lake, left by the express on Tuesday for Idaho Springs, Colorado.

The Rev. Alexander Defoy, a priest of the Province of Quebec, who has been appointed teacher of music in the Collegiate School here, arrived on Tuesday to take charge of his work.

Lambs.

Mr. P. G. Mahoney has purchased from Mr. F. R. Trotter the first shipment of lambs, 200 in number, from this County this season for the United States market. They went forward yesterday. Our lambs are very much appreciated in the Boston markets, and if our farmers would pay a little more attention this would be one of the most profitable lines of stock-raising that they could engage in.

his lambs between Sept. 1st and 15th. Farmers should make a point of getting all their ram lambs sold before this if possible, as they are not liked in any market, and yearly a greater difference is being made in the price paid for ram lambs and ewe and wether lambs.

A Timely Talk.

The following plain and direct discourse to the young men who stand back near the church doors at Mass on Sundays, taken from a recent number of the parochial publication of the Paulist Fathers of New York, may be of application elsewhere as well:

"We are annoyed and pained to see so many young men standing at the end of the church, and especially crowding around the doors during the Masses on Sundays.

"We cannot believe that it is because they do not want to pay for a seat, for we know in many cases that their families have seats regularly in the church. They have gotten into a slovenly habit of just getting inside the door, so as to get out quickly when Mass is over. Then some of them seem to be ashamed to go up the aisle, afraid people might consider them pious or hypocrites. Young men, there is no danger of any one considering you too pious because you give half an hour a week to God. You are bound to do that, whether you do it at the door on one knee or up in the body of the church among your friends and relatives on both knees.

"Maybe you think the people will consider you a hypocrite? Well, your life must be pretty bad during the week if you are afraid to be seen near the altar on Sunday. Some stand around the doors because they fancy they are not well enough dressed; some, indeed, because they have not enough to spare to make an offering for a seat, and therefore will not take even the free seats at the end.

"There is one class, however, for whom we have no sympathy; well dressed and intelligent looking fellows who have just enough conscience left that will not allow them to stay away from Mass on Sunday, but who fancy they are paying quite a compliment to the Lord and to His Church in deigning to enter the church at all. They stand there like great gawks; if it were not for the fact that they get down on one knee during the consecration, you would fancy they were curious Protestants who dropped into the church and were afraid to take a seat lest they might stick to it and be made Catholics by force.

"Now, young men, no matter what your reasons have been for standing at the back of the church, do us the favour and honour yourselves by coming right up like men into the body of the church. If Mass is worth attending, it is worth attending well."

Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness.

Dr. L. W. W. Mannaway, a leader of the colored race in the south, has kept a record of the assaults on women, lynchings and murders reported in several of the southern States from January, 1899, to Aug. 1. He says:—"In the State of Georgia twenty-two negroes have been lynched and of this number seven were charged with criminal assault, the others with less monstrous crimes. Arkansas has had fifteen lynchings, one of them, a white man have been charged with killing another man, while the remaining fourteen were negroes, three of them charged with assault and the rest for lesser crimes, mostly murder. Texas has had fourteen lynchings; three were white men, one a white girl, and the other ten negroes, four of whom were charged with assault. Louisiana has had thirteen lynchings, five of them being Italian, charged with murder, the other eight negroes, five of whom were charged with assault. Mississippi has had thirteen lynchings, all negroes, five of whom were charged with assault, and one being lynched by a negro mob. Tennessee lynched eight negroes, three of whom were charged with assault. Alabama lynched five, three of them being charged with assault. Florida, lynched five, two by negro mobs. In the States above named seventy-three negroes have been killed by negroes, five of whom were women; forty-two white men have been killed by white men, nine white men have been killed by negroes, and eleven negroes have been killed by white men. At Macon and at Jessups, Ga., negroes were acquitted by the courts on the charge of killing white men, as was also one at Helena, Ark., while in Tennessee a white man was sent to the penitentiary for killing a negro woman. From these figures, which are thought to be correct, having been compiled from the daily newspaper reports, it will be seen that, independent of the lynchings, 84 negroes and 51 white men have been killed in the seven states above named during the first seven months of the year."

FOR SALE.

A part of the well-known Walsh Farm at Fairmont, owned by the undersigned, containing 200 Acres. About one-third cleared, the balance well wooded with hard and soft wood; 10 acres of good grass; excellent pasturage; good water. Terms reasonable.

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

For further information regarding this property, apply to W. J. WALSH, Fairmont, Antigonish, Sept. 1st, 1899.

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. Wheels may be left at the office of the Antigonish Woolen Mills Co. PERCY E. 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. Compare our Clothing with the cheap sort usually sold and you'll not fail to note the difference. Here are three special lines.

Men's Fine Black and Blue Tweed Suits,

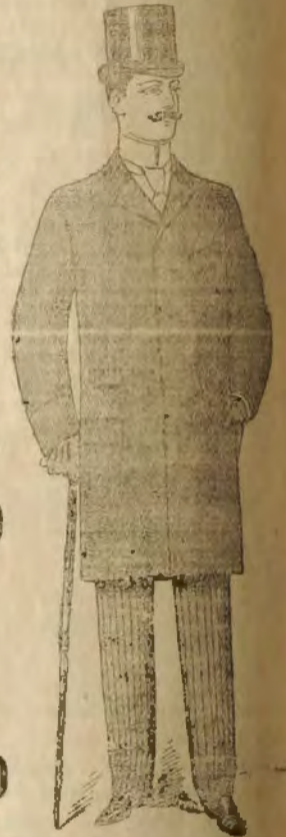
Single and Double-Breasted, made of good heavy Canadian Tweed in small check patterns. Price, \$4.50

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 \$10.00



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. Some grand values in this lot, for instance,

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.

Five persons were drowned by the capsizing of a pleasure yacht near Bath, Maine, on Tuesday of last week.

A Berlin paper says that the Emperor of China will meet at Potsdam in a few days.

The \$2,000,000 seven per cent. preferred stock of the Canadian bicycle combine, formed last week, was subscribed nearly five over.

A five-year-old child of Thomas Walton, Yarmouth, N. S., upset a large kettle of boiling water on itself on Saturday evening last and was scalded to death.

A despatch from Buda-Pest says that six soldiers were struck by a bolt of lightning at Atskazmark on Tuesday and one of them killed.

Native tribes in Guzerat, India, are doing serious trouble. Several persons have been killed, and troops have been sent to the region.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, the New York millionaire, eldest son of the late W. H. Vanderbilt, died suddenly at his home in New York on Tuesday morning.

A colored man, said to be 97 years of age, was struck and instantly killed by a fast-bound D. A. R. train, about two miles from Digby on last Saturday.

The first automobile carriage to reach Halifax was landed there this week by the steamer Siberian, from Liverpool. It is owned by a son-in-law of Sir Sandford Fleming.

John D. Rockefeller has subscribed \$250,000 to the endowment fund of Brown University, Providence, R. I., on condition of its raising \$1,750,000 on or before Commencement Day, June, 1900.

Manufacturers of all kinds of agricultural implements in Ontario have decided to advance their prices next year on account of the increased cost of iron and steel.

Two weeks ago a man in Brooklyn, N. Y., had a fifty-hour talk with a friend in St. Louis over the long distance telephone connecting the two cities. The conversation cost them \$3,000.

The exhibition at St. John, N. B., was opened on Monday by Lieutenant-Governor McClellan of New Brunswick and Governor Daly of Nova Scotia. The entries are said to be larger than those of last year.

On last Tuesday as a lad of 17 years, who had been out fowling was stepping out of his boat at Eel Brook, Yarmouth Co., his gun was accidentally discharged shooting him through the heart. Death was instantaneous.

The threatened strike of the sailors and firemen on steamers of the United Kingdom took effect on Wednesday of last week, the employers having refused to grant the increase in wages demanded. It will affect all the ports of the United Kingdom.

A Chicago express running at the rate of 50 miles an hour dashed into an open switch and struck a freight train near Corry, Pa., on Sept. 6. Six persons were killed, including the engineer of the passenger train and the conductor of the freight.

The salmon pack of British Columbia for the present year, according to official returns, is placed at 676,000 cases, and is exceeded only by the extraordinary output of 1897, when 1,105,477 cases were put up. The average price paid to the fishermen this year by the packers was 20 cents a fish.

The town of Moncton, N. B., had a narrow escape from fire on the morning of Sep. 7. During the high wind fire broke out in the lower part of the town. One house was destroyed and two others damaged, and it was only by great exertion that the flames were got under control.

There was a narrow escape from another ocean horror on the Atlantic a few days ago. The Anchor Liner City of Rome, which arrived at New York on Saturday, with 997 passengers, ran into an iceberg on the evening of Aug. 31. There was a dense fog and the steamer was going at less than quarter of her usual speed. The ship was raised several feet but no damage was done.

The Nova Scotia Pork Packing Company, Limited, whose factory at Middleton, Annapolis Co., was started recently with bright hopes, decided at the annual meeting of the shareholders a few days ago, owing to certain causes which render the successful prosecution of its business impossible, to call a special meeting to consider the propriety of winding up the company's business and disposing of its property and franchise. This meeting takes place on September 28.

Traffic on the Great Lakes is blocked by the sinking of a large steamer, loaded with iron ore, in the St. Mary's River, which occurred on Thursday last. The steamer is the Douglas Houghton, of the Bessemer Line, launched only a few weeks ago, and one of the two largest on the lakes. She collided with a barge and sank in a few minutes, completely blocking the channel

through which the great tide of grain traffic flows. Grain-laden steamers are piling up at Skull Ste. Marie, and ocean-going steamers will be delayed waiting for their cargoes.

A Serious Charge.—The preliminary investigation is being held at Guysboro today into a very serious charge affecting a number of persons of more or less prominence at Whitehead, Guysboro,—a place which is a hotbed of crime. It is charged that these persons, five or six of whom have been arrested, while warrants are out for several others, recently conspired to defraud and did defraud an insurance company by outfitting a vessel under the following circumstances: The vessel had sailed from Whitehead for Halifax with a cargo of lobsters, which was insured. When out at sea, it is alleged, she was met by another vessel, to which her cargo was transferred, and by which it was taken to St. Pierre and sold, the proceeds being divided among the alleged conspirators. The first vessel was sunk at sea and insurance recovered for her loss, as well as for that of the cargo, which, it is supposed, was collected by the shipper in good faith, he, it is believed, not being a party to the alleged fraud, in the prosecution of which he is now assisting. The insurance company subsequently obtained evidence of the transaction, upon which, after secret investigation, they caused the arrests to be made. C. E. Gregory, barrister, was called to Guysboro yesterday in interests of the accused.

Acknowledgments.

- Joseph Baxter, Pleasant Valley, \$1.00
John Rogers, Fraser's Cove, 1.00
James Connolly, Guysboro Intervale, 1.00
Mrs. D. R. Chisholm, 1.00
John W. Chisholm, Glassburn, 1.00
A. J. Chisholm, 1.00
Mrs. Martin Rogers, E. Bayman Valley, 1.00
James Kelly, Roman Valley, .50
Donald Chisholm, Caladonia Mills, .50
John McCarter, 25
Colin Chisholm, 1.00
A. K. Chisholm, 1.00
Dan. D. Fraser, 1.00
Alex. McPherson, 1.00
Allan McNeil, Upper Springfield, 1.00
V. J. Duggan, 2.00
Donald McDonald, Verand, 1.50
Allan McDonald, Springfield, 1.00
Allan L. Cameron, 2.00
Johanna McDonald, St. Andrews, .75
Hugh A. McGillivray, 1.00
Laurie McIsaac, 1.00
John McIsaac, sculptor, 1.00
L. McMillan, 1.00
Alex. McIsaac, Giant's Lake, 2.00
Dan A. Cameron, McPherson's P. O., 1.00
James Mills, 1.00
Donald McGillivray, Fraser's Mills, 1.00
Colin B. Chisholm, Maryvale, 2.00
Donald Punch, Beaulieu, 1.00
W. C. Chisholm, Heatherton, 1.00
J. McDonald, C. M., 2.00
Chas. L. Gass, Bayfield, 1.00
Daniel Connor, 1.00
Mrs. Edward Gorman, Afton Station, 1.00
Alex. Chisholm, Glassburn, 3.00
Alex. Glenn, 3.00
R. D. Chisholm, 1.00
J. B. McDonald, 2.00
Lauchy A. McPherson, Fraser's Mills, 1.00
Andrew Chisholm, S. S. Harbor, 1.00
A. J. Boyd, Dedham, Wisconsin, 1.00
Ronald McLellan, Antigonish, 1.00
Wm. Walsh, Canso, 2.20
P. Byrne, St. Teresa's, P. E. I., .25
James McDonald, North River, 1.00
Arch. A. Chisholm, Ashdale, 1.00
Dan McGillivray, Beilley Brook, 2.00
Daniel McEachern, Brown's Mountain, 3.55
Joseph Landry, Tracadie, 1.00
Alex. A. McDonald, Brown's Mountain, 1.00
J. H. Nicholson, South Bay, 1.00
James J. McInnis, Grand Mira North, 1.00
Rev. D. J. McIntosh, D'Escoisse, 2.00
Wm. H. Dunn, 2.00
Mrs. Peter Joyce, 25
Capt. Vital Pettipas, 1.00
Thos. D. Morrison, 1.00
Kenneth Dunn, 2.00
Patrick Britten, 1.00
James Hynes, 1.00
Jeffrey H. Porrier, 2.00
Mrs. Fred Marchant, Arichat, 2.00
T. T. Jean, 1.00
Dan H. McDonald, 2.00
John Sutherland, 2.00

- Rev. J. Fraser, St. Peter's, 1.00
P. Curry, 1.00
C. H. Boyd, 1.00
P. J. Kyle, 1.00
Patrick Sutherland, Soldier's Cove, 1.00
Michael McDonald, 1.00
Alex. McNeil, H. S., Big Pond, 1.00
Michael McDonald, 1.00
Alex. Sampson, River Bourgeois, 2.00
Capt. Fred Burke, 1.00
Adelaide J. Pettipas, 1.00
Christina Boyd, Cannes, 1.00
Dan A. Campbell, Red Islands, 1.00
Wm. Campbell, 3.00
A. B. Johnson, 1.00
Capt. Martin Sampson, Lower D'Escoisse, 1.00
John J. Campbell, Irish Cove, 1.00
John J. McDonald, 1.00
Frank McNeil, 2.00
M. E. Gillies, 1.50
Angus McDonald, 1.00
Stephen McKenzie, Hay Cove, 1.00
John McKenzie, 2.00
Michael Campbell, 1.00
Rev. W. A. McPherson, Johnstown, 1.00
Allan McNeil, 50
Minnie V. McNeil, L'Ardoise, 1.00
Wm. Bryson, 1.00
Arthur Bryson, Lower L'Ardoise, 3.00
Arch. McPherson, Middle Cape, 1.00
Donald McPherson, Beaulieu, 1.00
Wm. B. Gillis, Dumaglass, .60
Alex. McDonald, B. S., Port Hood, 1.00
Mary A. Sherman, Mudgeau, 2.00
Rev. J. A. S. McDonald, Saint Ste. Marie, 1.00
Rev. D. O'Sullivan, New Ross, 1.00
W. S. Dorant, Pomquet, 1.00
Edward Corbett, Harbour au Bouche, 3.00
Mary McNeil, Halifax, 1.00
M. B. McNeil, 1.00
Angus McNeil, Blain Springs, Col., 2.00
Duncan A. Chisholm, North Grant, 50
Sarah McAdam, Briley Brook, 1.00
Mrs. J. Giovannoli, Port Morlan, 1.00
Rev. P. W. Dixon, Newcastle, 4.00
Mrs. W. J. Brown, Canso, 1.00
Peter McNeil, North Sydney, 1.00
Mrs. Alexander Campbell, Mabou, 2.00
Rev. Thos. Scully, Cambridgeport, 1.00
A. McIsaac, Providence, 1.00
J. D. McIsaac, New York, 1.00
Euphrasia Cornell, Cambridgeport, .50

Obituary.

On the 24th ult., one of Upper Margaree's (N. W. Co.) aged men, in the person of James Gillis, passed away. Deceased was a good Roman Catholic, and died fortified by the last rites of the Holy Church. He was born in Scotland. When nine years old he accompanied his parents to Upper Margaree. He was married to Mary Jamieson, Broad Cove, who with his good example and Christian training of them, matured his death. His remains were interred in S. W. Margaree Church cemetery. R. I. P.

There died at Lower South River on the 2nd inst., in the 53th year of her age, Annie, beloved wife of Colin Chisholm (Christian). Deceased was the daughter of the late John Chisholm of Antigonish Harbour, and sister of William Chisholm, Esq., of Halifax. She was noted in life for her kindness of heart, and many amiable qualities and Christian virtues. Loved and respected by all who knew her, her funeral was probably the largest witnessed at Lower South River for years. Great and sincere sympathy is felt for the desolate husband and children for the loss of a good and exemplary wife, and a truly good and religious mother. R. I. P.

A telegram received by her family here on Monday conveyed the sad news of the death, at her home in Eastonville, Mass., on Saturday, the 1st inst., of Mrs. C. P. Porter, youngest daughter of the late David Fraser, Pleasant Street, this town. Mrs. Porter visited her parents here a year ago, being then in poor health, and was confined to her bed ever since her return home. Her death, the third in the family within the past few months, is felt very keenly by the surviving members and is a sad affliction to her bereaved husband and two young daughters. She was in her 35th year, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew her. Her remains were interred in Brockton cemetery on Monday. May her soul rest in peace!

Daniel H. McDonald, Painter, died at his mother's home on Tuesday evening. Although ailing for some time past, his death was wholly unexpected. On arising Tuesday morning he complained of being unwell, and during the day, while able to walk around, he continued very ill. At noon he accompanied his mother from his to her home, and about five o'clock in the evening was taken seriously sick with hemorrhage of the brain, of which he had recently several attacks, and notwithstanding immediate medical attendance passed away three hours later, consoled by the rites of Holy Church. His aged mother, desolate widow, seven children, three brothers, and four sisters have the sympathy of the community in their sudden bereavement. He was a son of the late Roderick McDonald, blacksmith, of this town, and was widely known, and exceedingly popular with all his acquaintances. R. I. P.

DIED

McDONALD.—At Morrisstown, Sept. 4, Angus McDonald, son of the late Duncan McDonald (Ban), aged 38 years. He was ill for several years. A sorrowful mother and one brother mourn his loss. R. I. P.

POWER.—At Antigonish, on Friday, 8th inst., after a short illness borne with Christian patience, Christian Power, aged 74 years. Deceased died a good Christian, and was comforted by all the rites of Holy Church. One daughter, who arrived in time to attend the funeral, mourns the loss of a kind mother. May her soul rest in peace!

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NEW LADIES' COATS.

They are made of best materials Newest Cut and most of them lined throughout. We assure you they are worth an inspection. Nowhere will you find a prettier line of Coats. The designs and colors are all up-to-date.



- Fur Capes,
Golf Capes,
Fur Lined Capes,
Black Curl Capes and Cloth Capes,

without doubt the greatest showing in Eastern Nova Scotia.

Ladies' Undervests, Ladies' Honeycomb Knitted Wool Shawls for Fall Wear, Heavy Knit, Long Sleeves, at 25, 40, 50, 65, 75c.

LADIES' BLOUSES. The balance of our Stock at half price. MEN'S TIES. A basket of Men's Ties at half price.

LADIES' HONEYCOMB Knitted Wool Shawls Large sizes, colors, Pale Blue, Pink, Navy, Cream and Black

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Biggest Values in Men's Underwear ever shown in Antigonish. We can sell you a good Heavy Suit of Underwear (Shirt and Drawers) at 50cts.

Better quality in fancy stripe, at 74c.

Fine, All Wool, Fancy Striped Underwear at 90c.

Men's Fine All Wool Undershirts, and Drawers in plain and fancy stripes, 50, 60, 65, 75, 90, \$1.00, 1.10



MEN'S SWEATERS, in Cardinal, Navy Green, Heather, Fancy, Mixed Colors and Black, at prices ranging from 50c. to \$1.00

MEN'S KNIT TOP SHIRTS, Nice Colors and Patterns at 50, 60, 75, 90, and 97c.

MEN'S FLANNEL TOP SHIRTS, 50, 75, 90, \$1.00, 1.25.

See our Navy Blue Flannel Top Shirt at 50c.

Ask to see the Celebrated

WHITHAM SHOE,

made in Dongola Vici Kid and Box Calf at

\$3.00. \$3.50, \$4.00. \$5.00.

Every Pair Warranted.



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Returning leaves St. John every Friday at 5 a. m. For tickets, staterooms and other information apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway, 125 Hollis Street; North Street depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any agent on the Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast Railways. For tickets, staterooms, etc., apply to Halifax Transfer Company, 131 Hollis Street, or CUNNINGHAM & CURREN, Agents. L. E. BAKER, President and Director. Yarmouth, N. S., Sept. 7, 1899.

SAXON BLEND TEA. SAXON BLEND, The Leading Tea on the Market. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY T. J. BONNER. SAXON BLEND.



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.

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See you get Carter's,

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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, Prop. Antigonish, June 8, 98.

A Plea for the Boers.

One of the most cogent arguments for the right of the South African Republic to make its own naturalization laws without submitting to interference on the part of the British Government is contributed over the signature of "A Diplomat" to the September number of the North American Review. It is not so effective, however, as the public letter addressed by Mr. Frederick Harrison to Lord Salisbury, because it pays less attention to the fundamental point in dispute, whether, namely, the right of the Transvaal to prescribe the terms on which British aliens may be naturalized was not limited at the time when the partial independence of that people was acknowledged. If it was so limited, most of the vigorous defence of the Boers made by "A Diplomat" is irrelevant.

It is perfectly true that there is no theory of international law which imposes upon any independent State the obligation of enfranchising aliens, however great may be their services to the country in which they reside, however great may be their contributions to its exchequer, or however marked may be their superiority over the natives. That is a matter as to which a sovereign State is recognized as the exclusive judge. The fact that the resident aliens may constitute a majority is a fact with which outside countries have nothing to do. When Hawaii was independent a relatively insignificant number of white men withheld the franchise from tens of thousands of Chinese and Japanese. In the United Kingdom, up to 1832, a minority of a half million monopolized the franchise. In India a handful of Englishmen govern three hundred millions of natives. It is also true that the case for the minority in the Transvaal is, from one point of view, stronger than is the case for the minority in India, because, in the former instance, authority does not proceed from the abnegation of the majority, but is based upon original occupation of the land. It may be even contended that, not only have the minority in an independent State the legal right to shut out resident aliens from the franchise, but, if the resident aliens would constitute a majority, the minority is justified in keeping them disfranchised by the right of self-preservation.

The plea of "A Diplomat" is based on the fundamental assumption that the Boers possess all the rights of sovereignty belonging to an independent State, except those expressly reserved to England as a suzerain power by the convention of 1884; and upon the further assumption that the right to prescribe naturalization laws was not waived or in any wise impaired in any concessions which, by that convention, the Boers made to Great Britain. This is, of course, the vital point at issue. That the right in question was limited at the time when the partial independence of the Boers was acknowledged was distinctly asserted in the Queen's speech read on the recent prorogation of Parliament, for the Queen was then made to say that the South African Republic has broken faith as to the conditions under which her subjects were permitted to dwell in the Transvaal.

It is precisely on this ground that Mr. Chamberlain in his Birmingham manifesto based his right to insist upon a material improvement in the political status of British resident aliens in the South African Republic. He pointed out that, in 1884, when the convention concluded in that year was under discussion, President Kruger was asked by the representative of Great Britain what treatment would be given to British subjects in the Transvaal. President Kruger answered: "All strangers have now, and will always have, equal rights and privileges to the burghers of the Transvaal."

That this answer was made is not denied, but it is pointed out, first, that President Kruger was merely expressing his personal opinion, which could bind the South African Republic to nothing not expressly embodied in the treaty; secondly, that, when the opinion was expressed gold mining had not begun, and there was scarcely any Englishmen in the Transvaal; consequently no danger from resident allies was apprehended, thirdly, that Great Britain has only her own representatives to blame for their neglect to embody either in the convention of 1891 or in that of 1884 an explicit agreement to confer the full franchise upon aliens. It is not disputed that the British representatives were guilty of the negligence imputed, and they were thus negligent, because, at the dates mentioned, they had no reason to suppose that any considerable number of Englishmen would ever become permanent sojourners in the South African Republic. Mr. Chamberlain endeavours to meet the objection here raised by declaring that in the very conception of a suzerain State is inherent the right to demand equal political privileges for its subjects in a vassal State. No such definition of suzerainty can be found in any work on international law, and it certainly is not warranted by the few express provisions regarding foreign relations which were made to

Great Britain by the convention of 1881, and which were whittled down to nothing by the convention of 1884.

It is on this point that Mr. Frederick Harrison lays most stress in his letter to Lord Salisbury, and it is on this that he principally relies to bring about a revolution in British public opinion. "No legal quibbling," he says, "about suzerainty can persuade us that the South African Republic is a part of the British Empire." What we are witnessing, he adds, is the spectacle of Great Britain, an alien power, trying to force by threats of war the Transvaal, which is an alien power, to take over British subjects to its own allegiance, thereby converting them from subjects of the Queen into alien Republicans. This he pronounces "a grotesque perversion of all public law as understood between nations," the sole object of firing on an alien power a large body of new citizens, being to enable those citizens to betray their acquired allegiance and to master their adopted State in the interests of Great Britain.

In other words, Mr. Chamberlain is attempting to introduce a wooden horse into the Boer territory. Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace, the well-known naturalist, supports Mr. Harrison in a letter wherein he expresses the conviction that Great Britain has no right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, all questions of the franchise, taxation and education being essentially internal, and always held to be out of the sphere of diplomatic action between independent nations.

Of course, Mr. Chamberlain will say that Great Britain does not seek to put the Outlanders in control of the South African Republic, Sir Alfred Milner having only asked that one-fifth of the seats in the Volksraad shall be conceded to them. President Kruger has offered, on his part, to concede a somewhat larger proportion of seats, provided Great Britain will renounce the last vestige of a claim to suzerainty. This condition Mr. Chamberlain repudiates, on the ground that Great Britain would thus lose the right to interpose in case the promise to give the Outlanders the franchise after five years' residence, together with a given number of seats, should not be carried out. He assumes, it will be observed, that he possesses the right so long as Great Britain retains the shadow claim to suzerainty based on the convention of 1884.

That is, we repeat, the very point in dispute, and the question for outsiders to consider is whether the weight of competent opinion is not against Mr. Chamberlain.—New York Sun.

A Lesson from Antwerp.

Belgium is one of the most Catholic countries in the world. It is also one of the most progressive and prosperous, from the standpoint of material things. These facts appear irreconcilable to the minds of a certain class of sciolistic writers. But they may be so readily substantiated, that the latter are obliged to take refuge in barren assertions when they seek to uphold the theory of incompatibility of Catholicism and advancement in the ordinary modern acceptance of the term.

The recent blending of fetes, religious and artistic, at Antwerp, incident to the public celebration of the Feast of the Assumption and the commemoration of the centenary of the great painter, Van Dyck, indicates the spirit of faith and enlightenment which permeates the life of the little kingdom. We can scarcely comprehend the affair. We go in pretty strong in this country for "culture," but let us try to fancy a popular demonstration in which all classes of the people participate in honour of art or of its interpreter, no matter how illustrious.

And yet civilization in the highest sense contemplates something grander and nobler than the accumulation of riches, and purely utilitarian achievements that make nations physically mighty. Religion and piety with us are things for the seclusion of the closet. The great public is presumed to be occupied with much weightier concerns. Religion in its outward aspects ranks in this respect with "culture" which is a fad for the diversion of our leisure, after business hours.

True, we have education in plenty; in abundance, in fact. But the end and aim of "education" are, generally speaking, to fit men for "success." And success which does not signify material opulence, is the rankest sort of failure. Who, amongst us, esteems the learned and gifted and clever man, who, through indifference or inability or lack of "smartness," fails to turn his advantages to "practical account," that is to say in the direction of financial triumph? The "Almighty Dollar" standard breeds an amiable contempt for mere goodness, mere learning, the unegotiable refinements of life. Ignorance, heartlessness, even wickedness garbed in the splendor of costly robes, is a more inspiring spectacle, than "unsuccessful" worth and contentment in the simple attire of decent poverty.

The Antwerp festivities beginning with

the coronation of Our Lady by Cardinal Goossens and a monster procession in her honour, were kept as a grand holiday occasion by all the people, rich and poor, high and low. Multitudes thronged into the city from the adjacent towns and villages. The peasants flocked in from the country. The event was deemed of sufficient interest and importance to justify the loss of time and consequent interruption of ordinary business affairs. The principal features of the Van Dyck celebration was an exhibition of the master's greatest works, and a historic pageant illustrating "art throughout the ages." In addition to these, says a spectator on the ground, there were official receptions, banquets, concerts, illuminations and every possible kind of rejoicings organized in true Continental style.

We may be inclined to smile patronizingly upon all this as childish, medieval, out of consonance with the stern requirements of an age eminently practical and intolerant of sentiment that yields not cent per cent, in good hard cash. But shall we not pause and ask ourselves whether the grim utilitarian grind which is the distinguishing trait of an intensely material civilization, presents to the masses an ideal of happiness as real and worthy of attainment as that which incidentally suggests itself in connection with these Belgian religious and aesthetic merry-makings? And we must not forget that with all their ardour, in the observance of such fetes, the people of Belgium are not so far behind us in that material evolution which finds expression in industrial development and progress in the constructive arts, manufactures, commerce and traffic.—San Francisco Monitor.

The Woman of The Angelus.

Barbizon, a little village in the midst of the forest of Fontainebleau, a short distance from Paris, has become a goal of pilgrimages for many admirers of Millet's work, and particularly for those who know that the woman who suggested to the great painter his famous picture of "The Angelus" still lives there in a little cottage a stone's throw from where she was born. Mère Adele's home is a small vine-clad cottage, in which she lives a frugal but comfortable life, troubled only by the over-inquisitive tourists and by her rheumatism. She must have been an attractive woman once, for even now, although she has witnessed the passing of more than threescore years and ten, there are traces of former beauty in her wrinkled face.

Mère Adele is a lady, though she has worn her fingers blued by toil, and her form is bent under the burdens she has had to bear. When she looks at you her smile is like a benediction, and the beautiful things of earth are not lost upon her. Her manner is cheerful, as one who feels she has not lived in vain. If questioned closely she will tell you of the day when the great artist came through the dense forest with his wife and children, leaving behind him the gay city of Paris with its schools of painting and its models. She knows a great deal of the very hard days which followed for Jean Francois Millet—the toil, the anxiety, the disappointments. She nursed his five children, and did the little field-work in the garden adjoining the cottage. When he saw his nurse girl, Adele, and her father reverently bowing their heads in prayer at the ringing of the Angelus he conceived the picture which, if not his best work, it is yet the best known, and the one most appreciated by the people. Mère Adele calls herself a child of God. She looks it in the painting, and she lives it every day in her humble cottage.—Edward A. Steiner in Woman's Home Companion.

A Doctor's Homage.

PRESCRIBED FOR HIS PATIENT SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE, AND THE MAN'S OWN WORDS FOR IT: "IT SAVED MY LIFE."

Wm. Erskine, Manager for Dr. R. R. Hopkins, Grand Valley, writes: "I have a patient who has been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure. He had been trying everything on earth without the slightest relief, and had taken to his bed. Three doses relieved him, and when he had taken two bottles he was able to drive out. He immediately came to me and said this great remedy had saved his life. This remedy relieves in a few hours and is curing the world. Sold by Foster Bros.

Mrs. De Fine—Here's my new bonnet. Isn't it a darling? Only \$28!

Mr. De Fine—Great snakes! You said bonnets could be bought at from \$3 up.

Mrs. De Fine—Yes, dear. This is one of the nps.

A PRECIOUS DISCOVERY. "Morin's Wine Creso-Phates" An Unrivalled Remedy Against

Cough, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Tuberculosis and Consumption. This preparation is prescribed by the best physicians of the country. Beware of imitations which are worthless and may be dangerous.

For Sale Everywhere.

Save Your MONEY.

To save your money, by getting more for it, ask your dealer in medicine to show you the new 50 cent size bottle of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. It contains three times as much as the old 25 cent size, which is a great saving to those who use the 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 just tell how he was dressed on that day. I sold Johnson's Liniment ever since. I say it has maintained its high standard of quality to this day. No medicine today possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Me., U.S.A.

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 much as External. Our book on INFLAMMATION free. Price 25 and 50c. L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Professional Cards

Dr. Mary Leila Randall,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at residence of Edward Randall, Esq., Bayfield.

J. A. BOYD, LL.B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's Block.

GREGORY & O'DONOGHUE,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

C. ERNEST GREGORY, LL.B.

RICHARD O'DONOGHUE, LL.B.

Gregory's Building, Antigonish.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL.B.

Barrister & Solicitor,

OFFICE: - GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

DAN C. CHISHOLM,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWN KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co.

OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Wm. F. McPHIE,

Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public.

Office in W. U. Telegraph Building

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

McNeil, McNeil & Tordan,

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

METROPOLE BUILDING, 193 HOLLIS ST

Halifax, N. S.

P. O. Box 292.

DANIEL MCNEIL,

ALEX. MCNEIL, LL.B.

GERALD E. TORDAN, LL.B.

GEO. TOWNSEND,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, Antigonish.

EAST END PLANING MILLS

Turning, Planing, Moulding,

Matching, Kiln Drying, Etc.

Done at Short Notice.

FURNITURE

of all kinds substantially made

and carefully repaired.

Personal Attention given all Orders.

A. M. FALT, Proprietor.

UNDERTAKING!

I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS AND CASKETS from \$5 up to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouding. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.

P. S. FLOYD.

Antigonish, May 17th, 1899.

For Crosiers' Beads,

St. Anthony's Medals, Little Chaplet of St. Anthony and Cancelled Postage Stamp, write to Agency Bethlehem Apostolic School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Que.

Music and the Work of the Priest-hood.

Music and the Work of the Priest-hood. (Continued from Liverpool Catholic Times) Musical men sometimes say that, for a person who finds himself afflicted with nervous ailment, the first step towards recovery is a frank acknowledgment of the ailment. If you say: "Oh, there is nothing wrong with me," and go on in your usual way, you will not get better—the probability is that you will get worse. There are too many people with this attitude. "There is nothing wrong with our Church Music; let there be plenty of it to the matter." The word "liberty" has always a seductive charm for the human ear: it was even so with our First Fathers. Up to the present we have had liberty—may it almost be called license—often bears strange fruit. Thanks to it we may have the "O Salutaris," "Agnus Dei," and "Tantum Ergo" set to music by rote, without a spark of inspiration and artistic value, and utterly ridiculous as an adequate expression of the text, and which happen at a Benediction service, and which under special circumstances bring people to a church from far and near, that they may listen to a chorus and a march, which as trivial, commonplace secular compositions could hardly be surpassed. A march is pre-eminently secular music, and, as such, it is out of place in the church. For if a march, why not a dance? There are waltzes and polonaises by Chopin and others which frequently figure in the programmes of the best concerts. The greatest exponents of the day perform them, and they are favourites with people of musical culture. If music is to be introduced into the church which makes us forget where we are, let it be a classical polonaise rather than a meretricious march. But the "libertas in musica" is not to be applied to a matter on which there is an abundance of ecclesiastical legislation, and on which we have such sympathetic utterances from our present Holy Father and from his predecessor. Within the lines laid down by the church there is ample room for all the moods of the composer, and there is no excuse whatever for kicking over the traces. A Palestrina found no difficulty in composing Masses by the score, never thinking of taking liberties with the precepts of the Church; nor have others after him to the present day considered them an unbearable yoke.

The article in the Irish Ecclesiastical Record, of which I have adopted the title, says: "Those who take part in the controversy as to the most suitable music for Catholic Churches may simply be divided into two classes. One class advocates the rigorous banishment of the finest of the sacred compositions of such men as Mozart, Haydn, Rossini, Beethoven, and Weber from our choirs. They tell us that matters will never go right until we return to the severity of the Gregorian in our churches. Another class of writers maintain that the compositions of Mozart and the other famous artists just mentioned are eminently suited to the requirements of our churches, and that they are completely in harmony with that sense of beauty, sweetness, and melody which pervades all things Catholic."

Though I am fairly well read in the literature of this "controversy," I have never come across anyone of authority demanding for such a foolish thing as "Gregorian only." The great and widespread Cecilian Society, in the first paragraph of its rules, states the object of that society to be "the promoting and furthering of Catholic Church Music in accordance with the mind of Holy Church, on the basis of the liturgical rules and precepts," and that consequently it concerns itself firstly with the Gregorian chorale, as the Church's music by excellence; secondly, with mensural Church music of ancient and modern times." The above-quoted paragraph leaves an impression on the reader as if the contention simply reduced itself to a question of taste: truly an astounding assertion! Liturgical music is no more a matter of arbitrary choice than the colour and shape of the liturgical vestments. The compositions of the above-named famous artists may be "completely in harmony with a sense of beauty, sweetness, and melody," but the cardinal point is: "Have they the first requisite of all liturgical music—that of being in harmony with the precepts of the Church?" The question cannot possibly be answered in the affirmative; they will seldom be found to be in accord with the Decree of the Fourth Council of Westminster (1873), which says: "We command that harmonised music be severe and simple; that the words be intelligible; that there be no frequent repetitions, no additions, omissions, or change in the sacred liturgy, and that the singing should be of such length as not to necessitate an interruption in the course of the Mass, save where the Rubrics so permit." And this Decree is no more than the will of the Church often expressed by her supreme authority, from the Council of Trent to Pope Leo XIII, who ordered that "all musical compositions used in churches should be impregnated with the

spirit of the sacred service at which they are used, and should religiously correspond with the meaning of the ritual and of the words." It would be more correct to say that the two classes of which the article in the Irish Ecclesiastical Record speaks of those who wish to see the enactments of the Church observed, and those who through want of care, or of proper instruction, speak and act in contravention of them. We of the present day are not responsible for it that a pseudo-ecclesiastical style of music has been allowed to get a footing in our churches: nor can the usuper be dismissed with a stroke of the pen, at a moment's notice; but deliberately to ignore the precepts of the Church brings us under the censure. Music which is not in obedience to the precepts of the Church can never be said to be for the glory of God and the edification of the people.

Nor can it be doubted but that the cause of religion suffers through these contraventions of the Church's precepts, so common with us. St. Bernard, who complained of certain singers of his day that "they sing to please the people rather than God," said: "It is no slight loss of spiritual grace to be distracted from the profit of the sense by the levity of the chant, and to have our attention drawn to a mere vocal display when we ought to be thinking of what is sung" (From the Bishop of Newport's Pastoral Letter on Church Music: C. T. S. publications). And would it not be well to listen to "the sound of the voice that is still"? At the Nottingham Congress last year the late Dr. Luke Rivington observed that after he had become a Catholic the state of our Church Music had been a great disappointment to him; it had often given him a shock, and he gave it emphatically as his opinion that many wavering on the threshold of the Church were kept back by the profane, worldly character of much of the music that is supposed to be in honour of the Real Presence. Surely this is worth thinking about!

"Cannot Conquer the Filipinos."

The problem of Philippine conquest is not a military one. This country undoubtedly has the physical force to make the islands a desolation and call it peace. We can harry their coasts. We can ravage their fields. We can drive their fleeting inhabitants to mountain fastnesses, and dash their little ones against a stone. If it is a mere question of brute strength—of money and men and ships and guns—we can employ it without limit. We can kill and burn and destroy like avengers of God. No one doubts that. Mr. McKinley, in boasting of the new forces he has got together for bending the Filipinos to his will, is only glorying as a full-grown man might in his ability to break every bone in the body of a street waif. The disparity is too glaring. If we exert our giant's strength to crush the Filipinos, we can undoubtedly do it. But what we assert is that it is not a question of mere force majeure. There are moral obstacles in our path more terrible than an army with banners. If we wage a war of extermination against the Filipinos, they have invisible allies, mightier than all the battalions that tread the earth, so that they that be with them are more than they that be with us, and we can never conquer them.

We cannot conquer the Filipinos because we cannot, as a nation, place ourselves in a pillory to become the hissing of mankind; cannot justify the bitter taunt of the Spaniard that our pretended unselfishness and humanity were but thinly veiled greed and cruelty; cannot give fresh edge to the sneers of Germans at our vaunted purpose to set a captive race free, and to the cynicism of Frenchmen at the expense of our mission of justice and liberty; cannot make our best friends in England hang their heads in shame; cannot put it in the power of the civilized world to say that our generous professions were a hollow mockery and our pledged faith no better than a harlot's vow.

We cannot conquer the Filipinos because we cannot march over the dead bodies of our national leaders and prophets and heroes; cannot look into the grave and troubled face of Washington bidding us remember that "the basis of our political system" is the right of a people to make its own government, and urging us to exhibit to the world the "too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence;" cannot, in Lincoln's presence, "asked a just God's assistance" in the effort to "bestride the necks of a people because they will be better off for being ridden;" cannot, with McKinley leading us, do what he said would be an act of "criminal aggression;" cannot welcome and applaud Dewey, without going in the teeth of his saying, "Rather than make war of conquest of this people, I would up anchor and sail out of the harbour."

We cannot conquer the Filipinos because we cannot use any of our historic battle cries in the fight against them; cannot allow our soldiers to give one counter-sign of liberty while pursuing them; cannot arm our officers and men with the triple armour of a just cause; cannot

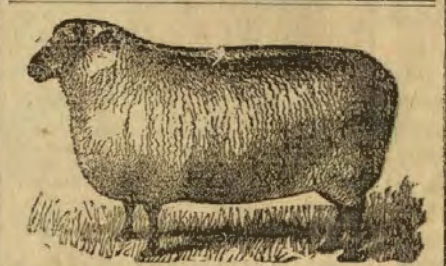
nerve our troops with a hatred of the enemy nearly as intense as their hatred of the cruel and repellent work they are set to do; cannot look upon a victory except with shame that it is won over a foe man so unworthy of our steel; cannot ask a beaten army to surrender and trust to our good faith, lest the taunt be thrown in our face, as it was in President Schurman's by a Filipino envoy, that American good faith is not a thing to be considered seriously.

We cannot conquer the Filipinos because the country and Congress will not give the president the money necessary to pursue his ruthless work; because an outraged public sentiment will demand that he quit doing what he went to war with Spain to stop her doing; because burdened taxpayers will protest against being made to pay for shot and shell to do the work which wise statesmanship should be able to do without the firing of a gun; because we are too great a nation to trample on the weak, too free a people to permit claims to be riveted on another race by our agents in our name, and too jealous a Republican commonwealth to see our blood and treasure poured out in distant lands for the benefit of a favoured few.

And if, in spite of all, the work of conquest and extermination is pushed to its bloody end; if the last Filipino town goes up in smoke and flame; if the last armed native is brought to bay in swamp or pass, and falls under our volleys; if it is not the Filipinos who will be conquered; they, even as they die before the pitiless hail of our bullets, may well exclaim: "Americans, you have not conquered us, you have conquered yourselves; in our ruin you have pulled down the pillars of your own temple of liberty; in beating us down you have trampled upon your own history and principles; in destroying our republic you have destroyed your own."—New York Nation.

The best strengthener of the day is BROMA.

Its rich and scientific composition places it in the leading rank, while its brilliant curative virtues make it an incomparable tonic. Sold everywhere. Try it.



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.



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

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.

THE GREAT TONIC OF THE CENTURY "BROMA"

Strengthens, Colors and Enriches the Blood, giving gayety, joy and happiness.

General Debility radically cured by this preparation, which has no rival at the present day.

Mrs. DAoust, of Montreal, belonging to a worthy family, suffered for years from weakness or general debility, which daily grew worse. She had already taken several tonics recommended by her doctor and accompanied by good diet; but nothing came of them. One day, she saw in the newspapers an advertisement of BROMA. She purchased some of it and commenced to take it. After some days' use, she was delighted with the marvellous effects of this unrivalled preparation. In a short time she regained her strength and color and the weakness which had invaded her whole being disappeared. She could do her work without fatigue, and since then her health has been constantly good.

I recommend, she says, BROMA as the best tonic in the world. Try it and you will be convinced. BROMA is a scientific compound which cost its author years of assiduous and painful labour. It is now presented and recommended by the best physicians of North America. It is certainly the most popular patent remedy in the market. So many are indebted to it for their cure, so many men and women have recovered their health through its powerful properties, its curative virtues.

BROMA is for sale in all towns, villages and countries. It is everywhere in demand.

Taken in the spring, BROMA gives still better results. At that period of the year, the nerves are weakened by a long series of damp days, and the blood impoverished by the absolute want of pure strengthening air.

BROMA helps the digestive functions, strengthens the stomach and infuses new life and courage into the general system.

Mothers with weak, pale and vigorous children should give them this unrivalled tonic which strengthens, gives color and fills with life.

Try it without delay. For Sale Everywhere.

A big Conservative meeting is to be held in Toronto on September 18, the anniversary of Sir John Macdonald's victory in 1878. The leading speakers are to be Hon. Messrs. Foster, Whitney and Hugh John Macdonald.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The Russian ice breaking steamer Ermak has just finished a fortnight's trip to the north-west of Spitzbergen. She went through 200 miles of ice, the estimated thickness of which was fourteen feet, without the slightest interruption.

A Card.

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

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

NOTICE.

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

T. HARRISON'S

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

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 Vulcanizing. Mail orders promptly attended to.

Acme Bicycle Agency, J. B. JOHNSON, Manager. Box 284, New Glasgow, N. S.

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.

New Custom Tailoring Shop.

We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of

MAIN and COLLEGE STS.,

next door to the Antigonish Book-store.

Our long experience in selecting and making-up

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits, Overcoats, etc.,

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

GRANT & CO.

No Better Drink

Than MONSOON, iced, With cream and sugar to taste.



ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

: : Always on hand or made to order at short notice : :

Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing,

KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc.

JOHN McDONALD

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Teacher Wanted
New Goods—McCarthy & Co.
Land for Sale—Donald Gillis.
Plows and Repairs—F. R. Trotter.
Sheriff's Sale—Hon. A. Macgillivray.
Sheriff's Sale—Hon. A. Macgillivray.

Local Items

FOR LACK OF space a number of acknowledgments are held over until next issue.

WORK was begun over a week ago on the Dominion Coal Co.'s mammoth new shaft near Grace Bay, which, it is said, will be the largest on the continent.

WANTED an unlimited number of lambs on Monday, Sept 18th, and every following Monday. Highest price paid in cash. Lambs require to be 65 lbs. and over. F. R. Trotter.—adv.

FISHING SCHOONERS.—Two fishing schooners were lately purchased and fitted out by persons in North Sydney and are expected to form the nucleus of a large fishing fleet for which that port is admirably fitted.

CONTRACT FOR LIMESTONE.—The Dominion Iron and Steel Co. has given a large contract for limestone to H. F. McDougall, M.P., of Grand Narrows, C. B. Mr. McDougall is building a branch connecting the quarry with the I. C. R.

PORT OF DAYFIELD shipping list for week ending Sept. 13, 1898: Arrived, Sept. 11, schooner Soudan, McFarlane master, from St. John's in ballast; cleared Sept. 12, schooner Soudan for St. John's, Nfld., with cattle, sheep, butter, etc.

HEIR TO A NEAT SUM.—Mrs. Margaret M. Leslie, an aged resident of Spencer, Mass., formerly of Sherbrooke, Guysboro Co., has been notified says an exchange, that she is heir to \$40,000 in England. Mrs. Leslie was born in Ireland, but when she was two years old, her parents emigrated to Halifax.

CARS FOR ST. JOHN'S.—Two beautifully finished cars for the street railway which the Messrs. Reid are establishing in St. John's, Nfld., recently passed through here from Montreal, and were shipped from North Sydney by the steamer Bruce. The Bruce is also carrying piling stones quarried at Wallace, N. S., for St. John's streets.

LABRADOR FISHERY POOR.—The St. John's, Nfld., Trade Review says: "Our correspondence from various parts of the Labrador coast point to a comparatively small voyage. The long continued presence of ice on the coast, which prevented the fishermen from getting down until a much later period than usual, accounts largely for the shortage. The French Shore catch is also way below the usual figures."

COUNTRY HARBOUR GOLD.—One of the finest displays of gold in Halifax for many a day, was to be seen this morning, at the office of George A. Pyke, president of the Richardson and Hurricane Point Gold Mining Companies. Two large bricks representing an aggregate value of nearly \$10,000 were the centre of attraction. They represented a month's work in the two mines. The Richardson contribution weighed 341 ounces, and was worth \$6,650, while that from Hurricane Point tipped the scales at 125 ounces and has a value of \$2,650.—Halifax Herald.

CHASED BY A SHARK.—The North Sydney Herald says: A number of small boys while swimming near Kelly's beach the other day, received a fright that they will not soon forget. The boys were swimming some distance from the shore when they heard a loud splash in the water quite near and soon discerned an enormous shark making straight for them. They, however, managed to get ashore, not any too soon for the shark was in hot pursuit. It swam lustily around the place a few yards from the shore, where the boys were for nearly an hour, and doubtless realizing that it was just a little too late for a good square meal, put out to sea. The shark was seen by a number of men on the shore near the same place the following day.

SEVERE STORM.—The storm which prevailed here last week was much more severe in many parts of the Maritime Provinces and over the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and numerous shipwrecks have been reported, with considerable loss of life. Fishing boats and schooners belonging to Caraquet, N. B., suffered terribly. Many were driven over to Alberton, P. E. I., by the storm. Two boats were broken up and eight men drowned. At Sydney several vessels broke away from their moorings at the Whitney pier and two went ashore. Two barges employed in raising the sunken oil steamer Mavejick in Bedford Basin were wrecked and \$3,000 worth of property lost. In P. E. I. the storm was accompanied by heavy lightning which caused great damage to buildings.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Driver Robert Ferguson, of the Intercolonial, received injuries that are probably fatal at the bridge between Stellarton and New Glasgow on Tuesday afternoon. He had charge of the engine of a special which had just started out for Mulgrave, taking, among other

things, two locomotives for the Inverness and Richmond Railway. When near the bridge he leaned from the bars to look at the axle-box of the tender, when his head was dashed against the iron rail of the bridge. He was carried unconscious to the Aberdeen Hospital, where five doctors attended him, but no hope was entertained of his recovery. Driver Ferguson is a son of John D. Ferguson, Pictou Landing. He had only recently been promoted from the position of fireman, and was very popular with the men on the road.

THE TEN additional lights recently arranged for by the Council for the streets of the town will be set up at once, and the Street Committee have decided to locate them at the following points:

- Bay Street.
Main Street—Near first bridge.
Main Street—Opposite residence of F. H. Randall.
Main Street—Opposite new Town office.
Main Street—Foot of Acadia. The light at present front of school yard will be removed further east.
West Street.
Corner of St. Mary's and Elm Streets.
Church Street—Below Pusbie's bridge.
Court Street—Opposite residence of A. J. McDonald.
Pleasant Street—Front of W. G. Cunningham's residence.

BUTTER IN ST. JOHN'S.—Butter is slightly lower down in the amount imported this year than last, which is an indirect compliment to the excellent quality of the butterine manufactured here. For some time the price of butter has been advancing in both the United States and Canada, owing principally to the shortage in the output in Great Britain this season which has been caused by the extremely dry weather. Within the week the prices have climbed considerably, so that the best classes of American and Canadian cannot be landed here now less than twenty-eight cents per pound. The price of butterine has also advanced here during the week from 1 to 1 1/2 cents per pound owing, principally to the recent increase in the tariff, and to the fact that oleo oil has advanced 25 per cent. recently.—St. John's Trade Review.

HYMENEAU.—The marriage of Miss Eunice McDonald, daughter of Capt. Angus McDonald, Antigonish, and Mr. James O'Brien, clerk at the store of Thomas Somers, Antigonish, was solemnized at St. Ninian's Cathedral on Tuesday, and was witnessed by a large gathering of the young people of the town. Rev. D. Chisholm, P. P., officiated. The bridesmaid and groomsmen were Miss Anna McKinnon, cousin of the bride, and Mr. Edward McIntosh. Miss Florence Chisholm executed wedding marches while the bridal party were entering and leaving the Church. After a wedding repast at the home of the bride's father, the happy couple took the train for Charlottetown, and were accorded a most hearty send-off by a large number of friends who had gathered at the depot to see them depart. The happy principals are widely known and highly respected in Antigonish, where they always resided, and THE CASKET joins their numerous friends in wishing them a happy wedded

LAND FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale at most reasonable terms 250 acres of Good Farming Land, situated at rear of Pleasant Valley, 6 miles distant from Arisaig Wharf, and about 8 miles from Town. Twenty-five acres were cleared, but at present a second growth of new wood is commencing. For terms, etc., apply to DONALD GILLIS (ANGUS), St. Ninian Street, Antigonish.

Teacher Wanted

Wanted immediately, an experienced grade B or C teacher for Bailey's Brook school. Apply to JNO. MCKINNON, A. J. McDONALD, DONALD McDONALD, Trustees.

PLOWING

will soon begin. The most particular Plowman can be suited. 13 Different PLOWS. REPAIRS FOR 20 Different Plows. Team Carriage Harnesses : : AND : : 100 Half Barrels Fat July Herring at the Red and Green Store on College Street. Highest Price in Cash for Hides and Pelts. F. R. Trotter.

life. The presents to the bride were very numerous and valuable and all most appropriate.

RATES FOR EXHIBITS.—By arrangements with the I. C. R. authorities exhibits from all points east of New Glasgow for the Halifax Exhibition, Sept. 23 to 30, will be carried there at one fare from New Glasgow, and after the Exhibition will be returned to the station from which they were sent free. The refund of freight will take place, however, on the return of the articles, in order that the concession may apply only to genuine exhibits.

FINAL NOTICE.

WE thank our many customers who have responded to our request for the payment of accounts before first of September. We regret, however, to state that quite a number have not as yet made a payment and not wishing to be too harsh we have decided to extend the time to October first, after which all accounts unpaid, which have already been rendered, will be handed over for immediate collection, without further notice. McCLEEDY & CO. Antigonish, September 6, 1899.

TENDERS.

Tenders for the construction of a new wing in connection with St. Francis Xavier's College will be received by the undersigned until noon of THURSDAY, SEPT. 21st. The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender. Plans and specifications may be seen at the College on and after Monday, the 11th inst. A. THOMPSON. Antigonish, Sept. 6th.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Antigonish, S. S. IN THE COUNTY COURT, 1891: Between COLIN GRANT, Plaintiff, and JOHN McDUGALL, and JOHN McDUGALL, Defendants. Antigonish, S. S. IN THE COUNTY COURT, 1891: Between COLIN GRANT, Plaintiff, and JOHN McDUGALL, Defendant. To be Sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on Tuesday, 17th day of October, A. D. 1899, at the hour of Ten o'clock in the forenoon. All the estate, right, title and interest that the above named defendants, John McDougall and John McDougall and also John McDougall, had at the time of the recording of the judgments in the above causes, or at any time since, of, in, to or upon the following lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at back settlement, Cape George, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows, viz: On the north by lands of heirs of the devisees of Ronald McDougall, deceased; on the east by lands of Allan McIsaac; on the south by lands formerly owned by the late John McLean, deceased, now owned by Archibald McLean, and on the west by lands of John McDougall, containing one hundred and twenty acres more or less, together with the ways, buildings, easements and appurtenances belonging thereto, said lands having been levied upon under executions issued upon judgments in the above causes, duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Antigonish, in the said County of Antigonish, for more than one year.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; balance on delivery or tender of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish. A. MACGILLIVRAY, Plaintiff's Solicitor, Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, Sept. 8th, 1899.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Antigonish, S. S. IN THE COUNTY COURT, 1890: Between COLIN GRANT, Plaintiff, and ALEXANDER McDUGALL, Defendant. To be Sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on Tuesday, the 17th Day of October, 1899, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

All the estate, right, title and interest that the above named defendant, Alexander McDougall, had at the time of the recording of the judgment in the above cause, or at any time since, of, in, to or upon the following lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at the Glebe Road, Rear of Georgeville, in the County of Antigonish, bounded as follows, that is to say: On the north by lands of Donald McNeil; on the south by lands of John Hefferman; on the east by lands of Neil McIsaac; and on the west by lands of Angus McDonald; containing one hundred and eighty acres more or less, being the same lot of land owned and occupied by Angus McDougall, late of Glebe Road aforesaid, Farmer, deceased, together with the ways, buildings, easements and appurtenances belonging thereto, said lands having been levied upon under an execution issued upon a judgment in the above cause, duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, for more than one year.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; balance on delivery or tender of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish. A. MACGILLIVRAY, Plaintiff's Solicitor, Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, Sept. 11th, 1899.

Farm for Sale.

That well-known farm at Williams Point, distant from Town about 2 1/2 miles, formerly owned by the late Donald McKinnon, consisting of 125 Acres of Excellent Land, yielding largely of Hay and other crops. Will be sold at a very reasonable figure. Apply to ANGUS McDONALD, Williams Point. Aug. 8, 1899.—3mo

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 every entering school, or A scholarship, go to
MISS C. J.
Corner Main and College Streets,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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.
CANADIAN TEACHERS WANTED
More vacancies than ever. Fully GUARANTEED. Placed in U. S., last term. UNION TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION of 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.
A full Line of Gent's Furnishings, Cretannes, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Ties, Gloves, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Grass Mats, 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