

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 22.

If conversions to the Catholic Faith depended upon mere human motives, one would scarcely look for them among the children of an Anglican Bishop. The ties that bind such persons to their own religious communities are, as all who know ought of human nature must recognize, extremely strong; and in the case of daughters, with whom the feelings and affections take, to a large extent, the place of reason, this is especially true. Nevertheless one of the latest conversions announced from England, is that of the daughter of a Bishop of the Established Church—Miss Sybil Thorold, youngest daughter of the late Bishop of Winchester. One can readily fancy the strength of the human motives that Miss Thorold must have overcome,—how, for instance, it would be urged upon her that her action was treason to the memory of a beloved father, whom she would declare by this step to have been a mere layman instead of the anointed of God, as she once loved to believe. But over all those human motives grace triumphed, as happily it has so often done, and is now doing in innumerable cases in England.

It is a pity that the *The Freeman's Journal* of New York, whose editorial page is conducted with such marked ability, should persist in letting out its news columns to a rancorous and ill-informed Anglophobe with whom it appears to be a religious tenet that John Bull is Anti-christ. Indeed if the paper were to combat the devil with half the energy and persistence with which it belabours England, its influence would be felt very appreciably in the realms of woe—much more so, probably, than it is felt in London. John Bull does not a little that we don't approve of ourselves, but the policy of painting him and everyone in his service as a monster is scarcely edifying. The office "devil," or whatever other member of our contemporary's staff has this department in charge, quotes a paragraph from the London *Daily Chronicle* relating to the late General Gordon's opinion of Li Hung Chang, which says: "There is in London, not a hundred miles from our own office, a copy of a private letter written by General Gordon during his second visit to China, in which he analyses the character of Li Hung Chang, whom he knew intimately, so intimately, in fact, that he once chased him for hours, revolver in hand, to shoot him for an act of inhuman perfidy." On which the sforesaid member of the *Freeman's* staff comments: "Li Hung Chang's 'human perfidy' perhaps lay in not agreeing with Gordon's British views and interests." There is much virtue in a "perhaps," but evidently no such adverb of supposition is requisite in the statement that the *Freeman* writer knows nothing of the Tai-ping Rebellion and the sequel to the surrender of Soo-Chow in December, 1863, when Li Hung Chang, with whom Gordon was associated, perfidiously put to death the garrison whose lives had been solemnly promised them as a condition of their surrender. It was on his discovery of this abominable treachery that the Christian, if somewhat impetuous, hero who afterwards spent his last days in poring over *The Dream of Gerontius* while awaiting death in Khartoum, is said to have pursued the perfidious Viceroy with a loaded revolver. So much for the "perhaps" of the *Freeman's* office-boy, to whom the task

of writing the "personal" paragraphs of the paper has apparently been assigned.

PURCELL'S MANNING.

One who lived in close relations with the late Cardinal Manning for years, his successor in the See of Westminster, declared that he did not recognize him at all in the portrait of him drawn by Mr. Purcell in what Mr. Stead not less truly than wittily has described as an "attempt on the life of Manning." The editor of *The Tablet*, who also knew him well, wrote in the same sense. "There is absolutely no sense of proportion," we read in *The Tablet's* review of the book January 18, 1896, "and the aspects under which we knew Manning best are almost unrecorded. We knew him in the gracious guise of a peace-maker, and guide, and friend, and confessor, and champion of the poor, and wise ruler—and we are asked to recognize him now as a self-assertive, quarrelsome ecclesiastic. Given Mr. Purcell's methods and materials, and no other result was possible. Instead of a life we have a record of the wrangles of Cardinal Manning. We look in vain for the letters in which he helped and advised and consoled, and have rarely a line from the correspondence of some of those who were his closest and most intimate friends. What has fallen into Mr. Purcell's hands is the stored-up story of certain forgotten controversies, and it is presented to us as though it were the sum of Manning's career as a Catholic." And Francis de Pressensé, a French Protestant, in his short "Life of Cardinal Manning," after pointing out some of the grossest of Mr. Purcell's misrepresentations and calumnies, goes on to observe (p. 23):

It seems to me that it suffices to reproduce these monstrous passages in order to place their author in a strange embarrassment. If these references be correct, how did Mr. Purcell come to entertain the idea of writing the life of this courtier of fortune, of this ambitious man, of this intriguing ecclesiastic? How especially did he think he could make a hero and a saint of him? By what marvellous sleight-of-hand did he hope to reconcile these judgments, hurled as he went along, with the final formula of canonization that crowns his work? I leave to Mr. Purcell the task of reconciling these contradictions. For my part, it suffices for me to place these indescribable calumnies side by side of the facts—I mean those very facts that are stated by our author and in the documents that he had at his disposal and that he communicated to us.

And some pages back:

Critics who probably have not taken the trouble to read, and especially to study minutely the sixteen hundred pages of Mr. Purcell's massive work, do not admit that one has the right to pass severe judgment on a book in which a systematic malevolence towards one of the great men of modern Catholicism has served with them as a sufficient recommendation. Mr. Purcell's two volumes are full of insinuations, accusations, and condemnations against Cardinal Manning—that suffices: they are the work of a master hand, they must be accepted as gospel truth, and to point out gross errors, monstrous contradictions, stupefying evidences of ignorance, constant falsification of dates, inaccurate quotations, mutilated documents, disorder in thought, vulgarity in style, and, worse than all that, a spirit of disparagement and of calumny that makes of this work a sad monument of all that a biography worthy of the name ought not to be, is to expose oneself to being taxed with prejudice in favor of the Church of Rome and with treason against the Reformation.

The man who edits *The Presbyterian Witness* is to be classed with the critics of whom M. de Pressensé speaks in the foregoing extract. An article headed "Cardinal Manning" in the last issue of that paper is our warrant for saying so. Manning's virtues shine forth even from the pages of Purcell's book; but the editor of the *Witness* does not see them. At all events, if he does, he takes good care that his readers shall be kept in the dark about them. But the Cardinal's defects, or rather the flaws which Mr. Purcell tried so hard to pick in his character, are eagerly seized upon by the editor and loudly heralded forth. He fancies that Purcell proved Manning guilty of a lapse from the truth, and he seems to rejoice thereat. We quote: "Towards the close of his life he [Manning] claims that when he became a clergyman he had 'purely a call from God, a call to Truth and to Himself.' Mr. Purcell on the other hand shows painfully that Manning was driven to the choice by the necessities of his position." What Mr. Purcell shows painfully is his own stupidity and ignorance. As the matter is important, we shall quote nearly the whole of the passage (pp. 23-25) in

which M. de Pressensé deals with this very grave accusation against the Cardinal:

He [Purcell] insinuates that Manning's vocation was most probably the fruit of an illusion; that the young clergyman was himself duped if he thought he was obeying any other considerations than purely mundane motives, and that in reality he felt none of the religious emotions whose effect on his soul he pointed out later on. That is clear speaking. One would only like to know on what all this scaffolding of hypotheses rests and where are the documents that entitle our author thus to belie his hero to his face. Documents! there are none. Mr. Purcell has simply judged improbable and absurd a motive so strange and so extraordinary as a divine vocation. Forgetting the two absolutely contemporary letters that he himself has published and that confirm on every point the latter version of the diary, he holds that the Cardinal, in time, had lost the recollection of the manner in which things had happened and had somewhat embellished his story. Moreover, if this reasoning does not convince the reader, he has an argument in reserve that he deems irresistible: if Manning, he says, had really heard this call, he would without fail have communicated it to his confidant, his daily correspondent, his brother-in-law, Mr. John Anderson. Now, he did not do so: he did not, then, obey this supernatural impulse.

The syllogism is correct. Mr. Purcell's logic is faultless, with the unfortunate exception that his minor is false. Manning had precisely made known to his brother-in-law the feelings with which he was animated. There is in existence a copy of his letters in two small books that escaped Mr. Purcell. Dr. Gasquet, who married a niece of the Cardinal's had quoted from them on pages 10 and 11 of his brief pamphlet published in 1895, two extracts that finally dispose of Mr. Purcell's quibbles. The author of the pretended authorized biography, if he had deigned to cast his eyes on this modest and admirable little work, would have found in it not only information such as this, drawn from a proper source, but also a luminous and delicate analysis of Manning's spiritual character. *Ab uno disce omnes.* Such is the spirit in which the so-called official biographer approached his task!

To the editor of the *Witness* the story of Manning's life is, to use his own words, "in some respects intensely sad." The words that follow reveal the aspects of the Cardinal's life which seem so sad to our friend:

An English gentleman was possessed with an erroneous and ancient notion, so dark, so cruel, so strong, that he could not name the wife he once loved dearly and that was truly devoted to him,—that he destroyed so far as he could every remembrance of her: that he counted her death in her prime one of the great mercies of God; that when her grave had fallen into decay and the church warden asked him for instructions for putting and keeping it in repair, his reply was: "It is best so: let it be: time effaces all things." What sad superstition could thus debase a Christian gentleman.

Now supposing every word of this was true, what then? Is it debasing superstition for a man, taking Christ at His word, to leave all and follow Him? "If any man," says our divine Lord, "cometh unto me, and hateth not his own father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple"—Luke, 14. 26. And again: "Verily I say unto you, there is no man that left house, or wife, or brethren, or parents, or children, for the Kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive much more in this time, and in the world to come life everlasting." Ibid. 18. 29-30. He who has a special call to follow closely in the foot-steps of the Master must be willing to renounce all things, to sever every earthly tie, to put away from him even those natural affections which, though good in themselves, are yet but natural and of the earth. This sublime teaching of the Saviour's Protestantism never has understood and never can understand, because as a religion it is of the earth, earthy; because in the words of the Apostle, "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God"—1 Cor. 2. 14. According to its code the man who renounces wedlock in order that he may be "careful for the things of the Lord, how he may please the Lord," is not a Christian gentleman. No, for this were debasing superstition. To be a Christian gentleman a man must have a wife, and be "careful for the things of this world, how he may please his wife"—1 Cor. 7. 33.

It is quite true that Manning, looking back in his old age over the years that had passed, felt it to have been a special mercy of God that his wife had been taken away. And justly; for, as M. de Pressensé so well expresses it:

Who knows, in case it [Manning's] worldly happiness should have been prolonged, whether the rector of Lavington, the husband of an accomplished woman,

perhaps surrounded by children, in possession of a handsome revenue, at the head of an important parish, on the road to dignities, would not gradually have fallen to the level of that comfortable, respectable, honest, kindly, well-informed, well-fed clergy which necessarily furnishes good fathers of families, but few ascetics or saints, and which believes more in the wise precepts of orthodox political economy than in the divine folly of charity? God preserved him from this danger. (p. 89).

But on this point, too, the editor of the *Witness* is misinformed. Trusting to his blind leader, Mr. Purcell, he falls into the pit. In reference to Manning's marriage Mr Purcell wrote:

So effectually was the story of his marriage suppressed that on his death Catholics, with one or two exceptions, as well as the general public, knew nothing of his married life. In all the late Cardinal Manning's letters innumerable, in his journals, diaries, note-books, and memoranda; in his most intimate communications, not the remotest allusion is made to his marriage, except in one brief record, written obviously for after publication, about the year 1880.

Whereupon *The Tablet* comments, January 18, 1896:

The last statement is egregiously untrue. Mr. Purcell could not be expected to know that Manning treasured to the last a copious diary which he had kept during his married life, and in which he had written down day by day his feelings and reflections during the time of his wife's illness and the period immediately after her death. Happily a friend of Cardinal Manning's has the volume in safe custody, and its intimate self-revelations are not in the slightest danger of being submitted to Mr. Purcell's discretion. The statement that the fact of Cardinal Manning's marriage was suppressed so effectually that only one or two Catholics knew anything about it, is, of course, absolute nonsense. Who could have been scandalized by it—converts accustomed to a married clergy, or the hereditary Catholics familiar with the story of Cardinal Weld? Any English Catholic who knows anything knows that Cardinal Weld was married before he was ordained, that he had issue, and has dozens of descendants.

We trust that we have now furnished evidence enough to convince our contemporary of the untrustworthiness of Mr. Purcell's biography. And we venture to hope, too, that as well in the interests of truth as in justice to the memory of the dead he will hasten to remove from the minds of his readers the very false impressions he has given them of the character and life of one of the best and greatest men that this century has produced.

Catholic Notes.

Leo XIII. has created 117 new Cardinals during his reign, and during the same period 123 members of the Sacred College have died.

Miss Sybil Thorold, youngest daughter of the late Anglican Bishop of Winchester, has lately been received into the Catholic Church in England.

Archbishop Keane, who lately arrived in the United States from Rome, preached the opening sermon of the scholastic year at Notre Dame University in Indiana, on Sunday last.

Archbishop Langevin, who visited Belgium during his recent trip to Europe, being present at the Eucharistic Congress at Brussels, strongly favors the promotion of emigration from that country to Canada.

The first native of Australia who was raised to the priesthood has just celebrated the Golden Jubilee of his ordination. He is the Rev. D. V. M. O'Connell, who was born in Hobart, Tasmania, in 1825, and ordained by Archbishop Polding in 1848.

The Holy Father has sent to the young Queen of Holland, together with an autograph letter of congratulation, a magnificent mosaic table. The Queen has just attained her majority. Upwards of two-fifths of her subjects are Catholics.

A nephew of the Chancellor of the German Empire, Prince Philip Hohenlohe, took the vows as a religious on the last Sunday in August at the Benedictine Monastery of Seckan. He will be known in religion as Brother Constantine, O. S. B. A number of relations and friends assisted at the profession, among them the young novice's mother, Princess Marie Hohenlohe, and his brothers.

Mother Mary Baptist Russell, sister of the Lord Chief Justice of England, who died lately in San Francisco, was born in the County Down, Ireland, 70 years ago. She joined the Order of Mercy at Kinsale, and six years later, accompanied by six Sisters, went to San Francisco. During the forty-four years she lived in that city she founded many hospitals and homes.

The Catholic Truth Society of England held its annual meeting at Nottingham during the first days of this month. A century ago the Catholic Faith was all but extinct in Nottingham and its environs, only six persons being found to attend Mass as occasional opportunities offered in a hall four miles out of the city. The advance made since then may be estimated by the single fact that seventeen new missions have been opened there in the last 30 years.

A considerable sensation, says the *London Tablet*, has been caused in Scandinavian countries by the conversion to the Catholic faith of the well-known Swedish writer, Helene Nyblom. The gifted authoress has published an article entitled "The Church which I Sought and Found," explaining the motives of her conversion, and this article had been translated into French. The still more celebrated writer, George Brandes, has taken up the cause of his fair colleague in the Danish press, and though himself supposed to be entirely a secularist, takes occasion to emphasize the manifold advantages of Catholicity in comparison with Lutheranism.

Bravo! Dr. De Costa.

The Rev. Dr. De Costa, pastor of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist, New York City, recently rebuked from his pulpit in these ringing words some of his brother ministers who proposed to send Protestant missionaries to the Philippines or, as they phrased it, to "make a religious attack on Manila":

"We are on the eve of a great contest for the spread of civilization, one that will require wisdom, fortitude and self-restraint. It must be conducted in no spirit of contempt for the people in the vast islands that, in the providence of God, we may now call our own. We must study the condition of these new peoples and find out what is best in them, carrying on the work of improvement on practical lines.

"One word here about what are called 'missions' to our great possessions. Already we hear of classes of religionists in counsel to take action, the keynote of which is pitched in accordance with the idea that in the new countries we have to deal with heathens. With the Moslem population of portions of Manila the situation is indeed unique, but for the most part Christianity is already the law of the lands coming under our rule and care, and missionary zeal may well take care how it treats those whose religion does not agree as pagans.

"In Manila the very insurgent soldier bows humbly in adoration before the cross, and forms quite as good a Christian as hundreds of thousands of more pretentious and privileged people in this country. Zealous propagandists may well confine themselves to their present half tilled, sunburnt fields wherein they wrangle with one another about modern forms and debate the faith to the confusion of honest inquirers, instead of seeking to depreciate existing Christianity in Manila.

"As for our own, the Episcopal, a careful study of the present conditions at home would suggest better attention to itself before attempting to send more missionaries into the East. It had better find but what it believes, re-establish its faith, stop the blatant denials of God's Word now echoed in pulpit and print, invigorate discipline and catch more of the spirit of the Catholic Church and the apostolic age before making any religious attack on Manila. The two houses of the coming general convention cannot attend to this matter too soon."

An Ottawa despatch says that it is not probable that the rate of domestic postage will be reduced to two cents when the Imperial two-cent rate goes into effect at Christmas. If not, we shall have the anomaly of a letter going to Austria for two cents, while the transmission of one to Tracadie will cost three.

News reached London late on Wednesday night of last week that the Lesser Antilles or Windward Islands in the West Indies, stretching south-easterly from Porto Rico to Trinidad, were swept by an awful hurricane, which struck them the previous Sunday night. According to the reports, hundreds of persons were killed, and tens of thousands left homeless. It is stated that on the island of St. Vincent the capital, Kingstown, was totally destroyed, with a loss of about 300 lives. The other British Islands, Barbados, Santa Lucia and Grenada, and the French island of Guadeloupe also suffered very severely, all reporting many dead and thousands homeless and destitute. The terrific wind was accompanied by torrents of rain, causing numerous landslides, which added to the destruction. Many ships were lost. The authorities have sent urgent requests for aid for the thousands of destitute sufferers from the hurricane, which was one of the most destructive that ever visited the West Indies.

Farm Notes.

When potatoes are harvested in warm weather we favour storing above ground in a shady, airy spot rather than in a pit or cellar, says a writer in The Farm Journal.

Those who are planting trees obtained from agents or nurserymen should remember that these trees, in all cases, should be very sharply cut back.

We are very scientific in these days and talk of bacteria, bacilli, micrococci, pasteurizing, etc., and there is danger that we shall forget that scientific dirt is just as bad as the common variety.

Count the Cost.

In conversation with an intelligent farmer from Western Ontario recently he stated that some years ago he had an opportunity of renting his farm and going into some other line of business.

There is a valuable lesson in this for every farmer in the country. A great many, who leave the farm to engage in other pursuits, never stop to compare the cost of living on the farm and away from it.

Rooting Bulbs.

A lady was admiring my little shelf-full of bright hued hyacinths. The time was January, cold and bleak, and the brightness of the gay blossoms was in striking contrast with the world outside.

"What," asked the lady, "do you consider the prime requisite in bulb culture?" The question had never been put so forcibly to me before, but without much hesitating, I replied: "I think that if I were to answer that question truthfully I should say the prime requisite is to give the bulbs a long uninterrupted rest after planting, so that they may have ample time to develop a strong, healthy root growth, as everything, so to speak, depends upon the roots. I do not care if one's bulbs are first-class in every respect

and receive perfect treatment otherwise than giving them their accustomed and absolutely necessary rest for growing roots, they will not prove so satisfactory as second-class bulbs which have been in dark confinement for weeks and have grown a good system of roots.

"Now that dish of hyacinths," I continued, pointing to a pot of rich, glowing, dark-red flowers, "now, that dish of hyacinths was kept in my dark closet, well, how long do you suppose?"

"No, three whole months, lacking a few days," answered I, composedly. "And see what a beauty it is, too. The name of the variety is Amy, and the bulb has borne one medium spike of bloom previous to the two which it now bears. These are about eight inches high—I measured them yesterday—and are as large and compact as could be desired.

"But how do you know just when to bring them to your window garden?" the lady inquired. "Well, there are two ways of telling, neither of which is strictly infallible. The first way is by the color of the leaves. When they are light green—not yellow—even in the dark; it is a sign they are ready for the darkest corner of one's window garden at first; afterwards the sunniest spot it affords. Way number two is by their height. When they have grown to be about two inches high it is generally safe to remove them, but not always. One must use one's common sense in this part of bulb culture, and must let his bulbs remain in the dark closet or cellar for six weeks anyway, and until he is absolutely sure a firm, strong growth of roots has been attained."

A Protest against Calumny.

In the course of a recent sermon, Archbishop Ireland said: Because of my loyalty to America, because of my love for her, I take this occasion to protest against those Americans who fancy they can glorify all the more their own country by vilifying and calumniating defeated Spain.

Thousands who dread an attack of CATARRH AS WINTER'S COLD APPROACHES—YET CATARRH CAN BE BANISHED UNDER THE MAGIC TOUCH OF DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER.

you insult the religion of American citizens, and you shall not be permitted to do it.

The Value of Fresh Air.

The admitted advantage of an outdoor life in many morbid conditions, and notably in consumption, seems to point to the conclusion that there is something definitely injurious in the indoor life which is now the common mode of existence among civilized people.

The U. S. Pension List.

Now that the prospects for a new pension list in consequence of the Cuban war are discussed in many papers, the following information about the old one will prove of special interest:

"We have had the assurance for several years that the pensions had reached their maximum, but each year shows an increase. Commissioner Evans reports that during the year ending June 30th the increase in the number of pensions was 17,000, and he believes it will reach the total of a full million during the current year.

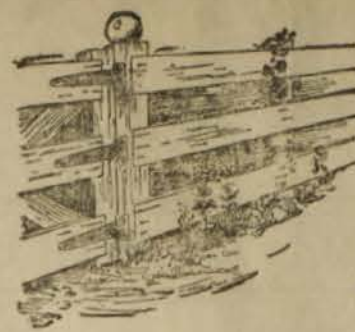
The above is from the New York Independent, and we believe it is substantially correct. The pension roll ought to be a roll of honor, surely; but as long as the office of Commissioner of Pensions remains a political office, filled by each successive president with one of his partisan henchmen, it will not be a roll of honor, but continue to be what it has been for a long time and, unfortunately, is still,—a roll of dishonor for the nation.—Patrick Hannah in St. Louis Review.

Sad Forebodings of Autumn Weather.

THOUSANDS WHO DREAD AN ATTACK OF CATARRH AS WINTER'S COLD APPROACHES—YET CATARRH CAN BE BANISHED UNDER THE MAGIC TOUCH OF DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER.

The Catholic Register says that the clergy of the Archdiocese of Toronto were unanimous in their recommendation of a successor to the late Archbishop Walsh.

Shell the Enemy of Health and Happiness.—Is the Stomach Sour? Is there Distress after Eating? Is your Appetite Wanting? Do you get Dizzy? Have you Nausea? Frequent Sick Headache?—forerunners of a general break-up.



Fences

should not be allowed to go unpainted. They cost money, and should be preserved. You don't need an expensive paint as would be put on your house.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CREOSOTE PAINT

is suited to that purpose. Choice colors and ready to use. Also for barns, roofs, etc., where a good paint protection is wanted, and at moderate expense.

A booklet about paint free. Send for it.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS. 100 Canal Street, Cleveland. 1222 Broadway, New York. 27 St. Andrew Street, Montreal.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

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

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

JOHN McDONALD

As a proof that the Pope's hand has not lost its cunning, a recent visitor to the Vatican has shown a design which the Pope has just made with his own hand for an inscription to be carved on a mural tablet in memory of an old schoolfellow who had lately died.

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine cures colds. Price 25 cents per bottle.

The consecration of the Most Rev. Charles Hugh Gauthier, Archbishop-elect of Kingston, will, it is announced, take place in the Cathedral in that city on the 18th of October.

Hon. Messrs. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture in the present Government, and Foster, Finance Minister in the late one, spoke on the same platform at Ottawa last week in favour of Prohibition.

Ask your grocer for Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Wonderful Cure of RHEUMATISM.

Our well-known fellow-citizen, Joseph E. Hamilton, for many years commercial traveller for the Robert Taylor Boot and Shoe Company, writes as follows:

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 18, 1897. EGYPTIAN RHEUMATIC OIL CO.

DEAR SIR,—I feel that I owe a debt of gratitude for your kindness in directing me to the use of your EGYPTIAN RHEUMATIC OIL. I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for three years—the last one of which I was practically helpless, but your remedies have made a NEW MAN of me within the last two months. I find myself getting better every day, and for relief of that dread disease can recommend your OIL to all sufferers.

(Sgd.) J. E. HAMILTON.

HERRING! HERRING!

A Choice Lot No. 1 July Herring just received.

50 BARRELS. 100 HALF BARRELS

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,

Head of Main St., Antigonish.

We have also received a Nice Lot of Codfish and Hake.

IT'S NOT ARCHIBALD'S IT'S NOT PAIN BALSAM THE BEST MEDICINE TO HAVE IN THE HOUSE EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR FOR USE IN SUCH EMERGENCIES AS COLIC, CHILLS, CHOLERA, CRAMPS, COLIC.

SHERIFF'S SALE

IN THE SUPREME COURT Between S. SWEET & CO., Plaintiff, and HENRY K. FISHER, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Guysborough, or his Deputy, on the premises of the Rockland Company, at Goldboro, Isaac's Harbor, on Monday, the 17th Day of October, 1898, At the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M.

all the interest of the defendant, Henry K. Fisher, in Guysborough County, in or to the following property, viz.: Mining lease No. 24, 244, 244; also his interest in a MILL SITE, dated February 25th, 1880; Lease No. 261, 267, 325, 373, 448, 458; also his interest in prospecting license of six areas, dated May 29th, 1885; also his interest in mill, dwelling, 1000 ft. of planed, chisel, hand saws, and all tools in carpenter's shop, augurs, bench, chopping axe, drawknife, monkey wrenches, screw wire, saw, grindstone, rail half felt, oil tank, small cask oil, 12 crucibles of coal tar, keg horse shoes, 1 doggie wood pulley, one and three-quarter inch, 24 shovel handles, sets barn door hinges and wheels, two marble slabs and basin, 1 box material for telephone, several coils wire, 2 pieces lead pipe, 7 wire screens, 1 rubber belt and piece of belt, 1 can cement, 2 small tin garden fork and rake, a lot of old barrels and tin cans, and everything moveable in carpenter shop.

In Office—1 milk closet, 1 copying press, 1 large mirror, gold scales, 2 silver robes, 1 heavy coat, 1 instrument for mulling gold, 1 table, 1 desk, easy chair, rocking chairs, 1 table, 1 chair, 1 bed, 1 large stove, 1 small stove, 1 set pipe tongs, pulverizer and machinery, 1 iron trolley, some blacksmith tools, oil of rubber hose, and all old machinery in said carpenter's shop, 2 burley drills and receiver, 1 mining pump, 1 air compressor and receiver, and sundry other articles, and everything in mill; also a heater for dwelling-house.

Let That certain lot of land beginning at the shore of the north-west angle of a lot of land owned by David Buckley, thence along the northern side line, thence sixty-three degrees east, eight rods, thence north twenty-seven degrees east, five rods, or until it comes to the Mulgrave lead line, thence by the said several courses of the said lead road westerly to the shore road and crossing the same to the shore of the shore aforesaid, thence by the several courses of the said shore southerly to the place of beginning, containing one-quarter of an acre more or less.

2nd. That lot of land situate at Goldboro aforesaid, on the eastern side, beginning on the south side of said lead road, thence eastward with the said road fifty feet, thence north twenty-seven degrees west, thirty feet, thence westward by a line parallel to the said lead road until it comes to the main road aforesaid, and thence by the said main road northward to the place of beginning, containing fifty hundred square feet more or less; also a lot of land having been levied on under an execution obtained against the said Henry K. Fisher, as assent of an absconding debtor, and duly recorded in the registry of deeds for the District of Guysborough, in the County of Guysborough, more than one year.

TERMS: Cash at time of sale of real estate property, twenty per cent. on sale of real estate remainder on delivery of deed. A. J. O. MAGUIRE, Sheriff of County of Guysborough, N. S., Solicitor for Plaintiff. Dated at Sheriff's Office, Guysborough, September, 14th, 1898.

In the Key West Hospital.

"Kit" in Toronto Mail and Empire. I spent a wonderful afternoon at the hospital yesterday. It was Sunday, and all Key West lay tranquil in the rest and peace of the Sabbath. The big ships in the harbor seemed to drowse in the sun as they swung and drifted with the tide. The Spanish prizes—which are to be auctioned off in a day or two—looked absolutely dreary, so little sign of life was there about them. Even the busy little dispatch boats and the noisy tugs seemed to respect the beautiful quiet of the Lord's Day. The sun of course was busy grilling his old world, but even he grew tired, and slipping behind a cloud, looked the strings of it and let torrents tumble over the poor, panting earth, rejoicing the big cocoa palms, which rattled together with glee, and washing the glorious faces of the crimson hibiscus trees until the flowers took new youth and shone like great scarlet shields, swaying and bending in delight under the wash of the rain. An hour later Old Sol had it all his own way again.

He could not even peer into the big circular lower rooms of the great hospital. There, as in caves, the sea winds were blowing, and the sick men were lying in their little cots like great children—quiet, uncomplaining—accepting the inevitable, but longing, every man of them, to be up and out with "the boys, at Santiago." There were not many in the surgical ward, as fifty had been discharged the day before, but there were men here who had been wounded by shell and shot at Cardenas Bay and San Juan. One poor fellow, who had been lying for nearly six weeks with his leg in a plaster cast, showed me with pride the piece of shell which had been taken out of his flesh. It was a thick two-inch jagged chunk of iron, whose sharp edges had torn through bone, and sinew, and artery, shattering all before it. Two inches of bone had been blown into little splinters, which had to be carefully removed from the surrounding flesh and muscle. The surgeons performed some skilful operations upon it, and are in hope of getting the bones to knit together again, but there is so much doubt as to success in the case that it is expected the fine young fellow will have to lose his leg after all.

"It didn't hurt just at first," he told me. "There was a stinging pain, like as if a red-hot coal struck me, and then for a while I didn't feel it much. 'Twas about as much as I could stand without swearing when they put the splints on, though. Well, it's war, Ma'am," added the big fellow cheerfully, "and we gave a sight better'n we got. If only I was with the boys over in Santiago!" One would have thought he had enough of it—this man with his torn leg and six weeks of hard pain, but the sigh with which he turned his head away, and the longing look in his eyes told a story of courage and daring that more than bordered upon heroism.

The school part of the convent is turned into the medical ward, and it is full. Where, a few months ago, the little convent girls were learning their lessons, Jackie and Yankee Tommy Atkins are now learning patience. Here are big, bronzed fellows, mighty with the sword and quickfiring sea guns, lying very helplessly on their cots, while those gentle, sweet-faced women poultice and blister and physic them, and make their beds, and shift their pillows to the cool side, and coo and comfort them. Each one of the four army nurses has her hands full of these great children. And the Sisters—mostly little, slender women—flit about in their thin, black habits and modest veils, working like little bees in this great, helpless hive of men. It is beautiful to watch them, to hear the nurses who are of different faith, talk about the nuns, and to see the nuns hover about the nurses, helping so silently; watchful, quiet, and yet so cheery of smile and word. "It's like living among angels," said Miss Lease to me: "It's the most wonderful life in the world, though I cannot understand how they can give up their friends, people and places in the world, and yet remain so cheerful and happy." She did not know how sweet, peaceful, and spiritual her own face looked at the moment under its white cap.

A bell ringing aloft somewhere was calling the Sisters to the afternoon service of Benediction. We were invited to attend, and went up the long gray stairs till we came to a wooden piazza, whence a stairway, built outside, led to a wonderful little chapel in mid-air. A tiny place it was, with a tiny white and gold altar, on which myriads of candles glowed amid a wealth of tropical flowers. Never was I at a more touching ceremony, for, slowly and weakly enough, the poor, sick men who were at all able to attend made their way in. Seamen and officers knelt side by side. All were equal in this little house of God. Jackie, big and clumsy and brown of face, rolled up, dipping a great hand in the holy water font, and baptizing himself copiously.

Then he knelt in the front row, his burly form spreading far out and beyond the little prie-dieu, his rough head bent in adoration. And near him was a comrade, and next to him a naval officer, and further on two convalescent soldiers, white and drawn of face, sat on low chairs and listened to the soft chanting of the sweet nun voices. Instead of windows, long doors opened on the piazzas, and the wind drifted in and played among the candles, which bent their flame-heads toward the Host, as if in adoration, too, and it wafted the incense out of doors to a humming bird, who, mistaking it for the odor of some tropical flower, came darting in like a flying jewel and stayed to whir and hum his little Tantum Ergo, while outside the mocking-bird sang and sang as if he would outdo the beautiful human notes with his heavenly warbling.

It was an odd community. Those sick sailors and soldiers belonging to all creeds and faiths, those Episcopal nurses, these little slender black-robed sisters and God's little creatures, the birds, all adoring and blessing and praising Him in that little mid-air house, that seemed cut off up there from every other habitation in the world—open to rain and a sky and wind. It was a wonderful linking of God's creatures bent in prayer before Him, and the thoughts that must have been thrilling in every breast, in every heart, that moment, the thought of the men that were madly fighting on the hot shores of Cuba. . . . added not a little to the pathos of that sublime and poetic hour. All one—in that moment—all His children and His sheep!

The little sisters are busy getting the beds ready for the wounded they expect any day now from Santiago. Already several fresh rooms have been fitted up and arranged. The grim operating tables are all ready. The sponges and linen and basins and paraphernalia are all here. The finest surgical appliances known to the world of surgery are in place, and they will be needed. The pest house for yellow fever patients, situated about a mile and a half away, has also been put in shape, furnished with beds and dispensary, the isolated hospital for smallpox or typhoid fever or measles is also ready. The army hospital steward has his stores well supplied, and his henchmen in the kitchens are ready with their pots and pans and costly appliances.

As fast as the men are cured they are shipped back to their post or home on sick leave, and their places are filled by others. And the little army of splendid women are at their posts, afraid of nothing only grieving, as one of them said to me, because "we are so so well off here with every comfort, while our poor men are enduring everything; only grieving 'we cannot do more to help them." Glad and happy they are to be here in this grim place ready to nurse through yellow fever or cholera or smallpox or any of the fearful pestilences from which men and women ordinarily fly. Here they are, four young women in the very prime of life, and a score or so of little teaching Sisters—untrained may-be in the ways of nursing, but so skilled in those tender and sympathetic touches that gentle women have; so obedient to the orders of others—living up there on the roof, clustered round the cupola, out of the way of the world, and yet now so in the very heart of it!—singing their matins and their lauds, ringing their gentle little bells, serving their Mass and Benediction and all their holy services in their little airy God's house—doing God's work every day and every hour.

Don't be Too Sensitive.

There are people—yea, many people—who are always looking for slights. They carry on the daily intercourse of the family without finding that some offense is designed. They are as touchy as hair triggers.

If they meet an acquaintance who happens to be preoccupied with business they attribute his distraction as something personal to themselves, and take offense accordingly.

This is a great nonsense. People are usually looking after their own affairs, and thinking about themselves, just as you are thinking about yourself and your own affairs. They have neither time nor inclination to be constantly snubbing and slighting you. You flatter yourself when you think that others are paying so much attention to you.

Thin-skinned people are always unhappy. Get rid of this habit of feeling. It is a compound of vanity and suspicion but it is mostly vanity. If you always look for slights, you will always find them. If you never suspect them and see only those which are unmistakable and intentional, you will see very few.—The Index.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cents. For sale by J. D. Copeland, Antigonish.

The Red Cross and the Yellow Press.

Mr. Poultony Bigelow, writing from Key West to the London Speaker during the progress of the late war, gave an account of his interview with Miss Clara Barton, President of the American Red Cross Society, from which we extract the following:

American papers of large, if not respectable, circulation, printed day after day that the Spanish authorities in Cuba were hostile to Miss Barton, that her work was being interfered with, and that she was driven from Havana on the outbreak of war with lodgidity. To-day Miss Barton assured me that nothing could have exceeded the courtesy shown towards her by such officials as she had occasion to meet. She spoke with particular kindness of the Captain-General in Havana, Blanco, and in most grateful terms of the Spanish Governor in Mantanzas. She had no reservation to make while describing the humane and dignified way in which these two gentlemen furthered the objects of her charitable and perhaps somewhat officious, mission. She left Havana on the same day as did the United States Consul, General Fitzhugh Lee. American papers made out that Lee escaped only with his life, that dense mobs hunted him out of the place, and that his last official effort to see the Spanish Governor was met by insult. To this story Miss Barton replied by very lady-like expressions of scepticism. She had noticed nothing of the kind, and did not believe the papers could have been correctly informed. I hold no brief for Spanish officials, but even at this time, with the war in full swing it is not late to tell the truth. A large number of Americans are prone to believe every tale, no matter how extravagant, provided it makes out the Spaniard to be a ruffian and the Cuban a brave man. This may be true in individual cases, but by the testimony of Americans fit to express an opinion the generalization is not fair. Our troops have now fought Spaniards on Cuban soil, and have messed with Cubans professing to be the leaders of their people. Yet their preference for Cubans is not pronounced. Miss Barton deplored the evil influence of the leading American papers, but did not like to be quoted on that subject because they had always spoken kindly of her work. I am sure that she agrees with me when I assert that this war is largely the creation of an extravagant press working upon a population whose aches have become vitiated by the persistent craving after news of a startling kind. Before this press judges, politicians and Cabinet Ministers creep in fear. This press can make an unmake generals, as it can blacken private character or sell the nation's honor. This war is being nursed as a grand mine of sensation, eclipsing for the moment lynching parties and divorce trials.

This is what decent American people think, but so long as American law courts are as they are, no American cares to put his thoughts on paper. Miss Barton had no very high opinion of Spanish veracity, but for that sort of thing amongst Cubans she had an even lower opinion. She regretted that it was almost impossible to accept any statement made by the Cubans regarding themselves or the enemy. All the Cubans she knew appeared to have an inveterate distaste for the truth, and that coincides with the experience so far gathered by this ship's company. Miss Barton referred to the Spaniards as a people noted for their cruelty, yet her own experience did not confirm this sweeping assertion. . . . Miss Barton said that she was constantly hearing tales of Spanish cruelty, but that almost invariably when these came to be investigated the story proved to be either invented or grossly exaggerated. For instance we fell to talking about Red Cross work in Europe, and Miss Barton reminded us that the United States was one of the last countries to send in its adherence to this humane convention. It will no doubt surprise many to learn that in this lady's opinion Spain has not merely a Red Cross Society, but one which does admirable work. She could not too highly praise the Queen of Spain, for her placing many of the royal palaces at the disposal of this society.

People here have lived so long on newspaper lies that they have finally come to think that everything in Spain must of necessity be cruel as well as corrupt.

Death From Suffocation.

ALMOST A FATALITY BUT FOR DR. AGNEW'S CURE OF THE HEART—STRANGE STORY OF A NORTHWEST LADY. A death to be dreaded is that from suffocation, and yet this is one of the usual phases of heart disease. Mrs. J. L. Hiller, of Whitewood, N. W. T., came as near this dangerous point as need be. She says: "I was much afflicted with heart failure, in fact I could not sleep or lie down for fear of suffocation. I tried all the doctors in this section of the country, but they failed to give me relief. A local druggist recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I tried it, and with the result that I immediately secured ease that I did not know before, and after taking further doses of the medicine the trouble altogether left me. It is not too much to say that it saved my life." For sale by J. D. Copeland, Antigonish.

Calendar. SEPTEMBER. DATE. FEAST. 23 Friday. Oct. of St. Ninian. (Ember Fest.) 24 Sat. Our Lady of Ransom. (Em. Fast.) 25 Sun. SS. Eustachius and Comp. MM. 26 Mon. S. Eusebius, P. M. 27 Tues. SS. Cosmas and Damian, MM. 28 Wed. S. Cecilia, M. 29 Thur. Dedication of St. Michael Archang.

S. Bernard, Friar Preacher.

This holy priest held in the thirteenth century the office of sacristan in the Dominican house at Santarem in Portugal, and had under his charge two boys, sons of poor parents, who daily served the Masses of the fathers, and received in return from them such learning as they could afford: by which they so profited, that they held it their greatest privilege to assist at the altar, and stand in the immediate presence of the Lamb of God. It was their custom when Mass was over to take their morning meal in a chapel near the church, in which was an image of the Infant Jesus, to whom they would offer a portion of their food; and the Holy Child would come and eat with them, teaching them the while the hidden things of Divine Love. Which, when Bernard heard, he bade them to pray to Jesus thus: 'Thou comest, O Lord, day by days, to us; grant that we too, and our Father Bernard, may sit as guests at Thy table.' Then Jesus granted their prayer, promising that they should keep the festival of His Ascension with Him. The day came, and the boys as usual served Bernard's Mass. When it was ended the three knelt for a moment before the altar; and as they knelt a sleep came over them, and they passed from the house of God on earth to His house in heaven.

SERVING MOSES.

When God appeared to Moses in the burning bush, He bade him take the shoes from off his feet, for the place was holy ground. We who hear, and we especially who serve Holy Mass, come as Moses came, into the very presence of God. Let our reverence and our devotion be worthy of Him.

'Let the eyes be single and pure which look so often on the Maker of heaven and earth.'—Imitation.

The monks buried Bernard and the two servers in one and the same grave; but so sweet was the perfume that came from their bodies that it rose through the earth, proclaiming the holiness of these servants of God. Such rewards are only for Saints; but all who assist worthily at the sacred mysteries obtain in this life purity of soul, hidden intercourse with God; and in the next a speedy entrance into the joys of the blest.

'The child ministered to the Lord, before the face of Hell the priest; and he grew, and the Lord was with him, and not one of his words fell to the ground.'—1 Kings iii. 1. 19.

Cape Breton Mineral Water Works. AERATED DRINKS. LEMON SOUR! TRY JUBILEE! THE NEW DRINK, and drink it to the health of Her Majesty. NECTAR! GINGER ALE, LEMONADE, CREAM SODA, CHAMPAGNE CIDER, NERVE FOOD, NERVE TONIC, SARSAPARILLA, PLAIN SODA, ETC., ETC. PIC-NICS and PARTIES. CIGARS. T. V. SEARS, AGT. ANTIGONISH.



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\$16,000 IN CASH PREMIUMS. By 25 per cent. the largest prize list offered in Eastern Canada. Improvement in every department. Wonderful Special Attractions. At great expense the Commission have secured the Grand Historical Spectacular Drama, "The Relief of Lucknow," magnificently mounted with beautiful costumes, employing a full Battalion of Troops and Bands, produced under the management of Hand & Teale, of Hamilton, Ont., with display of Fire Works surpassing anything ever seen east of Toronto. Together with numerous other new and original amusements from London and New York. Superior in every way to the Great Show of 1897. For Prize Lists and all information address, J. E. WOOD, City Hall, Halifax, N. S. Manager and Secretary.

LAND SALE.

IN THE COUNTY COURT for the District No. 6, 1898. Between WILLIAM H. CHISHOLM, Plaintiff; and JAMES CHISHOLM, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, on

Tuesday, the 18th day of October, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest, property claim and demand, whether at law or in equity, of the above-named defendant at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, and of any person or persons claiming through or under him, of, to, or upon the following described

LAND

and premises, namely: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Glen Roy, Pongnet River, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded and described as follows: On the south by the lands of Allan McDonald; on the east by the lands of John McDonald (Hugh's son); on the north by the public road leading to Meadow Green and lands of the heirs of the late Donald McDonald (Glenroy); and on the west by lands of Duncan McDonald (Glenroy) containing one hundred and twenty-five acres, more or less—the same having been levied upon under an execution at the suit of the assignee of the executors of the above-named plaintiff (now deceased) issued, pursuant to an order of the Judge of the County Court for the District No. 6, dated September 7, 1898, upon the judgment in the above cause, duly recorded upwards of one year.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County. JOSEPH A. WALL, Solicitor of Assignee of Judgment Creditor's Executors. Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, 7th September, 1898.

ESTABLISHED, 1862

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTI-GONISM BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED).

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the time-spirit, which means the dominant way of thinking and of acting which prevails in the age in which we live; and these are powerful temptations, full of danger and in perpetual action upon us.—CARDINAL MANNING.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

A MIRACULOUS CURE AT LOURDES

(Translated for THE CASKET from La Croix of Sept. 1.)

We give an extract from a very interesting letter sent us from Lourdes which makes public a wonderful cure wrought in that place:

For five years Mlle Carl—had been suffering from an aggravated form of dyspepsia accompanied by swelling of the stomach. She was at first sent to Nichey and placed under the care of Dr. Cornille; another year she was sent to Pougues where she was attended by Dr. Beauvais; but the waters and various modes of treatment were of little benefit to her. Mlle Carl—could not digest her food, and, day after day, she became weaker and more emaciated.

Her family then placed the patient under the care of Dr. Urchard of Paris, and finally they had recourse to Dr. Bouchard of the same city. In the meantime she had become so weak as to be obliged to keep her bed for eight months, whilst the emaciation was extreme.

Dr. Bouchard by careful, scientific treatment including among other things the use of peptone succeeded in restoring to a slight extent the poor young woman; the emaciation no longer increased, and the weakness became less. The patient was sent to Seelsberg in Switzerland in the hope that the air might do her good, but the slight improvement that had arrested her march to the grave did not continue.

Mlle Carl—could not walk, so great was her weakness. She had been this way for three years, and for three years her stomach had rejected the food she took; her emaciation was extreme.

Her friends thought of Lourdes. They would go to Lourdes, they would pray with all their hearts, and since science could do nothing they would have recourse to God. So it happened that the first day of the national pilgrimage, Mlle Carl—found herself in a patient's carriage whilst the procession of the Blessed Sacrament was passing, near a young man stretched on a hand-barrow, who was also hoping, with many others, for a cure, so ardently desired and so ardently sought for.

The procession goes by, the Blessed Sacrament passes, and the poor young man—he rises from his pallet, he wishes to follow, he says he is cured. Mlle Carl—is profoundly moved; she feels an impulse, an irresistible desire, to go at once to plunge in the waters of the piscina; she tells this to her father and mother, who are at her side, and who also have been deeply moved by the cure of the young man. They come immediately to a decision; they go to the piscina, but only to run up against an official who knows only his orders. There are more persons than can bathe; no more can be admitted this evening; wait until tomorrow.

Mlle Carl—is overwhelmed with sorrow; they insist—all in vain. Touched, a priest separates himself from the crowd, he goes towards the piscina, he explains the case, he entreats, he gains his point. Mlle Carl—receives permission to enter the piscina—and behold! scarcely has she plunged into the piscina when a feeling that she has regained her health takes possession of her, her strength returns, she finds herself so well that she prays one of the ladies in attendance to tell her parents, who wait without full of anxiety, that she feels very well, and that she thinks herself able to walk and no longer needs the little carriage.

Her parents cannot believe their ears nor their eyes when they see their daughter, who, since three years, was unable to walk, advance towards them with a face wreathed in smiles and beaming with almost ecstatic joy. "Dear father," says Mlle Carl—"I desire to go to the Grotto, I feel myself strong." They go thither; the parents do not yet know what to think; is it indeed a sudden, astounding, permanent cure? Or is it only a sensible, marvellous but transient amelioration?

They redouble their prayers, their tears flow. Mlle Carl—gets up again. She feels herself yet stronger, she now desires to go in thanksgiving to the Church of the Rosary, whence she continues the ascent to the Basilica. She returns afterwards to the hotel in the heart of the city, all the time on foot. She sits at table, and partakes like the rest of all the courses. Every one is enthusiastic, they gather

around her, they question her, they congratulate her, they ask to be remembered in her prayers.

In the evening she sets out again, still on foot, follows the torch light procession and returns to her hotel. She passes an excellent night and goes out the following morning to follow all the exercises of the pilgrimage.

Her digestion is good, and she suffers neither fatigue nor pain. At breakfast, among other viands there is beef, peas, etc., of all of which Mlle Carl—partakes freely; no trace remains of her former trouble.

There is no longer reason to hesitate. It is indeed one of the cures that God operates for the glory of his Blessed Mother—a cure absolute and sudden. They go to the bureau of attestation, the doctors examine her with the greatest exactness. The facts are there; the attending physicians are known to be among the highest in their profession; they have only to record this case, and submit—and wonder once more.

One word in closing; we have thought it well in this account to give but the Christian name of the young lady so highly favored. The full name and the exact address in Paris we hold at the disposal of whoever through a pious curiosity wishes to verify for himself the facts just narrated. It will certainly be a pleasure for this pious young woman and for her family thus to assist in removing all doubt from hesitating but well-meaning souls.

Mlle Carl—and her family remained at Lourdes to make a novena of thanksgiving, and whilst making allusion to the great grace obtained I said to M. Carl—that such a favor entailed a debt of gratitude towards the Holy Virgin. "Oh," he replied, "we know that, and for my part, I promise hereafter to send at my own expense for several years, a poor infirm young woman to Lourdes."

There is a debt nobly paid, and in a way which cannot but be agreeable to our Lady of Lourdes. Ave, Ave Maria.

F. TABERNE.

As Seen from Without.

"A member of the Church of England" has given his impressions of the celebration in honour of Our Lady of Boulogne in which a contingent of English Ransomers took part. In the course of a warm appreciation the correspondent of *The Hastings Observer* writes:

Then came the assembling together for the great procession around the streets of the city. Standing by the Cathedral—which, by the way, represents much in appearance St. Paul's, London—one felt there was but one heart beating in the whole of the throng. On the top of the steps, seated on his throne, was the Diocesan, the Bishop of Arass, in full pontificals, including cope, mitre, the white Episcopal gloves, and ring. On the right of the kindly-looking prelate was Dr. Hsley, Bishop of Birmingham, also in cope and mitre, and wearing his ring, but, of course, his robes were not so elaborate as those of the Bishop of the Diocese. As each confraternity fell into its order it proceeded past the front entrance of the Cathedral, and received the blessings of their lordships, who signed the cross in the air as the little bands went by. Gazing on at the solemnity of this procession of about four miles long, I felt the throbbing of one heart, for here were numbers and numbers of Roman Catholics from all parts, assembled to do honour to the Blessed Virgin, and I speak as one holding views different from the views of those taking part in the procession. Although it may not be so great as some imagine, yet undoubtedly there is a considerable lack of admiration for each other between the Frenchmen and Englishmen, but here they were mixed with each other, and receiving the kindest of welcomes; what they would hesitate to do as the people of nations they are doing with whole-heartedness as members of the Roman Church. Surely if it were needed, here was an instance of what they understand and mean by the word Catholic. Unable to speak to each other, the Frenchman did everything to make his visitor feel that he was welcome. The inability on the part of many of the pilgrims to speak to each other gave even an additional meaning to the word Catholic, for at the same time petitions of a similar nature ascended in French and English. But at last the end of the procession has come before the Church of Notre Dame. The Bishops rise from their seats, and, taking their pastoral staff into their own hands, like the shepherd of the sheep, they descend the steps, and thus finish the procession. It was a touching sight along the whole route of the pilgrimage, as men, women, and children passed forward to kiss the rings of their lordships. Often and often the Bishop of Arass was parted from his brother prelate, so thick were the numbers around him. There seemed no desire to make an ostentatious display, for it was all done in the most natural manner. This continued during the whole time they were in the streets. The Ransomers made a great impression on their French co-religionists, a great many of the latter saying that the English looked as pretty a part of the procession as any. There were about 200 there altogether from different towns of England. Yes, it was a grand display; a showing forth before the whole world the religion they professed, and its effect on my mind increased tenfold as I remembered that just such ceremonies were going on throughout the whole world wherever the sovereign power of the Holy Father is acknowledged. What a band these Roman Catholics have thrown round the earth, and how unitedly they keep the festival in honor of the Assumption of the Blessed

Virgin into heaven. There was yet another contrast to such proceedings in Protestant England, and that was the note of sympathy that rang through the crowd of onlookers. Men and women in this country are leaving the members of the Roman Church to participate in their religion as their conscience dictates, but their extension of liberty is often condescending, whilst in Catholic Boulogne the people are sympathetic.

Port Hood Notes.

Squid bait has been in abundance the past ten days.

Fishing in only few lines have been successful—the stormy weather with its "mirk" materially interfering.

The last week has been an exceptionally fine one, especially in the interest of farmers, hay and grain in unlimited quantities have been securely housed.

Capt. Walter Whittle, native of the S. W. Mabou, now resident of Gloucester, made the harbor the other day, proudly, with an exclusively Cape Breton crew—alas! too often the case—for the Grand Banks! His ship, the "Gleason," is on her maiden trip.

Recent reports would seem to indicate that Joseph Francis McIsaac, son of Angus McIsaac, Port Hood, an able seaman and the father of three children, leaving a widow to mourn his untimely loss, was drowned on the Grand Banks. Would Gloucester and Newfoundland papers kindly copy.

Such pupils of the Port Hood Convent and Academy, as Somers Smyth, now principal of the Pt. Hood Academy, and D. F. Macdonnell—that of Mabou—both grade A's, yes, and a long line of Port Hood girls B's and C's, and "a' the lave o' it"—are scattered, teaching, here and there. Teresa Macdonnell, at Merland, Antigonish Co.; Mary McInnis, Petit de Grat, Arichat; Mary Agnes McLellan, Linwood, Ant. Co.; and really, were one to mention all, where should we end?—Enough is enough.

The new Convent is rapidly progressing to completion. It is a commodious structure, and when well appointed, will be not merely an architectural ornament, but an edifice in all its details reflecting much of the Christian bounteousness and cultured intentions of its promoters. It is largely the generous gift of the venerable pastor. The basement is of brick with wooden superstructure, and is 42 x 56 feet, 3 stories high. It has a commodious attic—all covered with a mansard roof, a graceful cupola and cross. The work of plastering is rapidly progressing under the direction of Mr. Alexander Hawley of Mabou, a gentleman whose knowledge of his craft should command a wide and extensive patronage.

The schools, as a matter of course, are now all open, and, as the author of *Elia* would phrase it, "athronged." In the Academy are employed, as a principal, Mr. Somers Smyth, a native of Port Hood, who has already made a good record for himself. In the second department, is a practical, shrewd teacher, Andrew G. McLellan, who can give a good account of himself.

One thing, however, struck the writer of these lines, and that is the conspicuous absence of any mention of the record made, both by the pupils of Port Hood and Mabou schools at the last examinations for teachers' license, while, as a simple matter of fact, both scored a higher record in aggregate results than any other two schools in Nova Scotia. If it is not so, let the following figures and facts attest:

Take, first, Port Hood, in B's we have

1. Miss Pauline Macdonnell, -	478
2. Mr. William Smyth, -	547
3. Mr. William Macdonald, -	651
4. Miss Mary Agnes McLellan, -	461
5. John Lewis Macdonald, -	567

All the above got their B grade. The following applied, getting C, *magna cum laude*—

1. Stanislaus Macdonald, -	300
2. Miss M. Eulalia Smyth, -	426
3. Miss Mary Moran, -	461
4. Miss Jessie Macdougall, -	460

Applicants for C who succeeded:

Annie McLellan, Theresa Macdonnell (499), E. O. Ledbetter.

The following, however, made honorable showing: Mary Bell Macdonald, Barbara Gillis, Cassie MacQueen, Patrick Beaton, Helen Moran.

I would respectfully submit that the above results reflect high credit on the efficiency of the Pt. Hood Academy and Convent, while the following will, at the very least, be equally eloquent with regard to the Mabou School and Convent, the former of which was conducted by Mr. Smyth, the present principal of Port Hood Academy: B's—John J. Smyth, 513; Willie McKeen, 503,—both only 15 years of age. C's—Miss Boyle, 503; Clarence Fynn, 444; Malcolm Smyth, applying but securing only D; Norman Murray, 418; Leonard Cameron, 343. The following applied for D and succeeded: Laura Cameron, Mary McKinnon, Mary Martha Campbell.

The singular success of the Port Hood pupils is largely due, if not indeed solely, to the unremitting efforts of the late principal, T. M. Phalen.

Montreal was swept by a hail-storm last Sunday afternoon, which inflicted much damage. Trees were uprooted, fences overturned, dwellings unroofed, and thousands of window-panes were destroyed by the hail, which was of immense size. It was the heaviest hail-storm ever experienced in the city. Other parts of Quebec Province were also visited by the hurricane of wind and hail.

The British Government has refused to annul the contract of the Government of Newfoundland with Mr. Reid, on the ground that it is a matter within the province of the Legislature of the Colony.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

CAPITAL, - - \$700,000.
RESERVE FUND, \$220,000.
Head Office, Halifax, N. S.
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CANSO, N.S. PORT HOOD, C.B.
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New Goods. New Goods.

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Are showing this Week something interesting in :

Ladies' Sacques,

Fresh from the German Markets.

Golf Jerseys,
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DRESS GOODS.

Our Lines of New Dress Goods this Season are simply superb. Newest Colors and Designs, also New names which we will give later.

Opening to-day a Large Shipment of

WINTER FURS
Hosiery and Gloves,

The Finest and Largest Assortment we ever carried.

Also Opening to-day :

Ladies' Flannelette
Wrappers and Blouses

And a Large Assortment of

White Underwear.

FALL and WINTER GOODS are now arriving every day. Call Early and inspect Stock. Fuller particulars later.



General News.

A picture of Halifax in 1750, the year after its foundation, has been discovered in the British Museum.

An old Nova Scotia seven pence half-penny stamp sold in London the other day for nine pounds (\$45).

The London *Financial News* thinks the Allans will not get the contract for the Fast Atlantic Line.

The steamer Newfoundland, owned by Halifax merchants and recently captured while running the blockade in Cuba, has been released.

W. J. Hammond, drug clerk, was executed at Bracebridge, Ont., last Thursday for the murder of his wife by poisoning with prussic acid.

All the warships at Halifax left last week for the St. Lawrence, and there will be none in the harbor during Exhibition week.

The stream of carpet-baggers to Cuba has set in in force. New York steamers are unable to accommodate the crowds seeking passage to the island.

The car storage sheds of the Montreal Street Railway at Hochelaga were burned on Friday morning, and 68 cars and the winter equipment of the road were destroyed.

The synod of the Anglican Province of Canada, in session at Montreal, has received a report of a committee recommending the division of the diocese of Nova Scotia into two dioceses.

Fatal accidents to Alpine climbers have been somewhat numerous this year. The latest reported is that of an Englishman named Binns and his guide who were killed while descending the Aiguille de Charmose a few days ago.

The large Italian barque Bertino, from Pugwash for Cork, Ireland, with deals, went ashore at Stewart's Point, P. E. I., last week, and became a total wreck. One of her crew was washed overboard and drowned. The others were taken off in a schooner.

Still another fatal collision of a steamer and sailing vessel—this time between the Boston steamer Gloucester and the Gloucester schooner Alice, off Martha's Vineyard, Mass., last Friday morning. Nine of the crew of the latter were drowned and seven saved.

Among the vessels lost in the great hurricane of the Windward Islands was a Boston barque, the Lapland, valued at \$20,000, wrecked on the coast of St. Vincent. The captain and crew escaped safely in their boats in the height of the gale.

Latest details of the West India hurricane show the disaster to have been even worse than was first supposed. The island of Barbadoes was completely swept by the cyclone, the entire area of cultivation was wiped out, and two-thirds of the inhabitants were rendered homeless. The ruin wrought in St. Vincent was fully equal to that of Barbadoes, while St. Lucia also suffered considerably.

Besides the collision of the steamer and the schooner elsewhere reported, which cost nine lives, another took place on the Massachusetts coast last week—that, namely, of the steamer Parthian with the coal-laden three-masted schooner Electa Bailey off Cape Cod in a fog on Saturday evening. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the schooner was completely dismasted and had to be towed by the steamer to Boston.

A Naples despatch of the 15th inst., says: Mount Vesuvius is now presenting the grandest spectacle since 1872, due to a violent outburst of activity. The central crater and a number of new mouths are belching lava. Three imposing streams are flowing down the mountain side, burning the chestnut woods at the base of Monte Somma, nearly reaching the observatory, destroying part of the Funichilar Railway and threatening the barracks of the carabinieri.

People of Prominence.

Sir Charles Tupper sails for England today.

Queen Victoria has been chosen arbitrator in the boundary dispute between Chili and Argentina.

Sir Herbert Kitchner, Commander-in-chief of the Anglo-Egyptian forces in the Nile region, is a native of Ireland.

Mgr. Merry del Val, former Papal Delegate to Canada, is at present on a visit to England.

Prince Albert of Belgium is engaged in writing a book descriptive of his recent visit to Canada and the United States.

William Jennings Bryan, the Silver champion, who was made a colonel of volunteers during the war, will, it is said, resign his commission to escape being sent off to Cuba for garrison duty during the fall election campaign.

The Royal Commission to inquire into the French Shore question in Newfoundland consists of Sir John Bramston and

Admiral Sir James Erskine. They arrived at St. John's the first of last week. The Earl of Westmeath is secretary of the Commission.

Sir Herbert Murray, whose retention as Governor of Newfoundland, petitioned for by some of the people there, the Imperial Government has declined to grant, will be succeeded in office by Sir Hector McCallum, formerly Governor of Lagos.

Iona Notes.

Our school was duly opened on August 22nd, with A. W. Miller in charge. Rather late, you will say, to relate that fact. True, but better late than never. Judging from present prospects, it is confidently hoped that the attendance during this term will far exceed that of the last few years. This is an awakening in the right direction. The advantages of receiving a thorough training in the elementary work of our common schools cannot be over estimated. How many persons has it placed on the road to fortune and fame. How many who have not received this training look back with regret on the opportunities of laying the foundation of an education, which were wantonly wasted. Children, as a rule, are inclined to look upon the school as a sort of prison, in which much is required of them, little given in exchange. But as they grow older their views become greatly changed. Parents and guardians, however, should not leave it to the children to find out, when too late, the advantages which they are missing. They should in every way endeavour to instil into the minds of their children a desire for learning; they should co-operate with the teacher in endeavouring to secure the true progress of the child; they should see that those under their charge present themselves at school, in due time and in a becoming manner. But the duty of the parent does not end here. Without home study very little progress can be made. Parents should therefore see that their children, when home, apply themselves in a proper spirit to their work, otherwise time energy and money will have been expended in vain.

Rev. D. M. McDonald, P. P. Port Morien, accompanied by Rev. A. Cameron D. D., Christmas Island, paid a short visit to Father McNeil this week. We are glad to welcome the reverend gentlemen to the place, and hope that their visit will often be repeated.

Quite a number of our young people have lately departed, to court fickle fortune in the Land of the Stars and Stripes. Many more will likely follow them in a short time. It is indeed sad to see the youth of our country abandoning their homes, and in most cases very comfortable homes, and exposing themselves to the buffets of a cold and cruel world, in a foreign land. How much better for them to remain at home in peace, contentment and plenty. But the spirit of the world, the desire for the *almighty dollar*, possesses them, and to what length it may lead them cannot now be foretold.

Personals.

Miss Ria McDonald, of Hawthorne street, left a few days ago for Boston to attend the fall millinery openings, whence she goes to St. Stephen, N. B., where she holds a position as head milliner in one of the leading establishments.

Rev. Donald Chisholm, P. P., of Antigonish, arrived home last evening from his trip to Montreal.

Rev. Charles McDonald, P. P., Bridgeport, C. B., is in town for a few days.

Rev. W. F. Kiley, P. P., Mainadieu, paid a brief visit to his former home at Lower South River and to Antigonish last week.

William Chisholm, barrister, was in Amherst on legal business last week.

Mr. H. H. McCurdy returned home on Monday after spending a few weeks in Boston.

Miss Hannah Roman, of Antigonish, left on Monday for New York to accept a position as nurse in the Long Island Hospital.

Mr. Henry D. Blackadar, of the Halifax Recorder, was in Town last Saturday, en route home from a trip to Cape Breton.

Rev. Hugh Gillis, P. P., Pt. Hawkesbury, and Rev. A. J. Chisholm, P. P., Creignish, visited St. Ann de Beaupre last week, leaving on Monday and returning on Saturday.

Prof. A. G. Macdonald, of the Normal School, Truro, spent some days in Antigonish last week, also visiting Guysboro, where his daughter, Miss May Macdonald, is teacher of the Preparatory department of the Academy.

Mr. Peter A. Chisholm, of Gloucester, Mass., who has been in the United States for twenty-four years, is visiting his native home—Guysboro Intervale, and friends in Antigonish.

DIED.

BEATON.—Of appendicitis, at Hawthorn, Little Judique, Sept. 9th, inst., Mary, aged 12 years and 7 months, only daughter of Donald Beaton. The death of one so estimable as Mary has excited the sincere sympathy of the many friends of the family of which she was so worthy a member.

McLELLAN.—At Malden, Mass., on Sept. 4th, after a few days' illness, fortified by the last rites of the Catholic Church, Miss Christie McLellan, aged 39 years, daughter of Kate and Archie McLellan of West River, Antigonish, leaving two sisters and three brothers to mourn their loss. May her soul rest in peace.

FRASER.—At Antigonish on the 16th inst., in the 55th year of his age, Malcolm Fraser, a native of West River in this county. He received the last sacraments with fervent resignation to the Divine Will the evening before he died, and was conscious to the last. A widow and a large family of children, seven boys and four girls, most of them now grown up, mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. May his soul rest in peace.

McKENZIE.—At Antigonish, on Friday morning, 16th inst., after a few days' illness, Lydia, beloved wife of Charles McKenzie, aged 31 years, leaving one child, a father and mother—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDonald, of Guysboro—three sisters and one brother to mourn her early death. She died consoled by all the rites of Holy Church. May she rest in peace!

MacDOUGALL.—At Georgeville, after a few hours illness, in the 76th year of her age, Mary, relict of the late Angus McDougall, Esq., and daughter of the late Hugh McEachern of Judique, C. B. Death came unexpectedly but found the deceased prepared, her whole life being a continual preparation for God's approaching judgment, kind, hospitable and affable, a zealous and fervent Christian, she died the death of the just. After Requiem Mass by Rev. A. R. McDonald, she was laid to rest in the cemetery at Georgeville, to await a glorious resurrection. R. I. P. (Cape Breton papers please copy).

The West - End Warehouse.

This is the time to purchase the Balance of

SUMMER GOODS at McCURDY & CO.'S

Some very New Designs in

SUMMER MUSLINS.

EMBROIDERIES,

In Four and One-Half Yard Ends,

Reduced to 10 cents a Yard.

A Lot of Remnants, 5 to 10 Yards

English and Canadian PRINT COTTONS.

Selling at Jobbing Prices.

Beautiful SUMMER SILKS

Reduced to 25 Cents per yard.

Remnants of DRESS GOODS,

In Black and Colors, 3, 4, 5, and 6 yard Ends,

All these are offered at Sweeping Reductions to clear before the arrival of our English Goods.

We have some very pretty

SUMMER BLOUSES

in the Newest Makes which will be closed at

Half Price.

SUMMER MILLINERY

During the Month of August the remainder of our SUMMER MILLINERY will be sold at

Greatly Reduced Prices.

The balance of our

MEN'S STRAW HATS

At Half Price.

McCURDY & CO.

ANTIGONISH.

FOR BOSTON BY THE SCENIC ROUTES OF THE EAST.

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.



From HALIFAX, SYDNEY, MULGRAVE, ANTIGONISH,

—AND ALL POINTS EAST—

Via INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY To ST. JOHN.

Connecting with the ELEGANT STEAMSHIP SERVICE International Line.

19 1-2 HOURS ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.

DIRECT, Tuesday and Saturday, 5.30, p. m. COASTWISE, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 8.15 a. m.

Tickets to be had at all Railway Stations.

Passengers desiring the eastern sea coast trip should take the steamers via Eastport, Lubec and Portland, reaching Boston the following afternoon about 4 p. m. Passengers can go direct on board same night of arrival at St. John without additional cost. Call or send for folders and general information to

E. A. WALDREN, Gen'l Agent, Boston, Mass.

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10,000!

TEN THOUSAND bottles was the quantity of SPA, GINGER ALE, ETC.,

We sold last season, besides Lemon Sour, Fruit Syrups, etc., and if possible we expect to out rival it this year.

THE LARGEST PICNIC

can be supplied by us at short notice with everything required. It is our specialty at this season and with our very large stock of

SYRUPS, BISCUITS, CAKES, CIGARS, CANDY, NUTS, FRUIT, ETC., ETC., : : : : :

we are prepared for the trade. We have supplied so many picnics that when you tell us about how many people you expect we can tell you the right quantity of supplies to take, thereby avoiding unnecessary labor and waste. Any goods left over in good order can be returned. Prices are wholesale and always right.

At the Leading Grocery.

T. J. BONNER.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, and Fastidious Stomach, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

QUEEN HOTEL,

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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.

James Dunphy,

DEALER IN

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

A Fine Line of
**CREAMERS, MILK BUCKETS,
STRAINERS, STRAINER
PAILS, ETC.,**

At the Lowest Prices.

Estimates for Plumbing and Heating furnished promptly on application.

Call and inspect Stock.

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**Groceries, Tea, Sugar,
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All goods guaranteed fresh. Prices lower than any others.

Mayflower Blend Tea a Specialty.

I want 1,000 calf skins and will pay the highest prices, cash or trade. Also highest prices paid for Eggs, Butter, &c.

T. V. SEARS.

IN THE

SPRING

a young man's fancy turns to love. The rest of us have to think of our Livers. If they need repairing we can do it best by using

PUCCOON,

the great panacea for liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and all kindred diseases.

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

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G. A. STERNS,

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Halifax, N. S.

Cash Egg Market.

WANTED 5000 LAMB, SHEEP AND CALFSKINS.

Highest Prices paid in Cash.

DORANT & COMPANY,

A Pathetic Protest.

Seldom has a more pathetic protest been entered by a people against the spoliation by a stronger power of their rights than the one which Honolulu witnessed on the day when the American flag was hoisted over the public buildings there in declaration of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands by this country. It may be said that had it not been for our late trouble with Spain, the United States would have hesitated much longer before annexing Hawaii—if, indeed, it ever consented to such a step—but the crafty annexationists saw their opportunity and utilized it.

A pitiful experience has been that of the Sandwich Islanders since American influence was first introduced into their land. Granted that they have received some of the benefits of civilization, that the majority of them now know how to read and write, and that the grosser forms of native vice have been banished from the isles, there is another side to the shield. The native population has steadily decreased since the American missionaries began their work in Hawaii; more refined but more destructive vices have been introduced in the name of civilization, and now to cap the climax of Hawaiian woe, the island independence and nationality, partially destroyed when the legitimate government was overthrown, have been annihilated by the annexation of the islands to this country against the evident wishes of the native population who certainly should have been allowed a voice in the matter.

Christianity and civilization, when they are introduced into any land previously ignorant of them, ought surely to be attended with beneficial results to the inhabitants of such a land. And when it is true Christianity which undertakes the civilization of a pagan people, those results invariably follow. It is only when selfish, mercenary or otherwise corrupt motives debase Christianity that the civilization which goes with it proves injurious to the people upon whom it is inflicted. There would seem to be something defective in, or radically wrong with, a Christianity under whose influence a country's population continually lessens, and which finds it necessary to take away from the native population all voice in their country's affairs and government.

And yet, unfortunately for themselves and still more so for the luckless aborigines who were brought under their influence, such has been the record which Protestant Christianity and civilization have made for themselves, not alone in the Sandwich Islands, but in practically every other part of the world where they have had trial. The disappearance of the American Indian, the extinction, which promises soon to be complete, of those Maori tribes that have been subjected to Protestant evangelization and civilization, and the constantly decreasing native population of Hawaii, bereft now of its birthright, are mute but none the less eloquent arraignment of that civilization and evangelization. And singularly enough, down in that very part of the world, where, in the case of the Maoris, such deplorable results have followed from the introduction among them of these destroying influences, is to be seen, in the Islands of Wallis and Futuna, a situation which stands out in striking contrast. There the native population, instead of diminishing, is steadily on the increase. The people, according to the accounts of all visitors to these islands, are happy, contented and prosperous. Vice is practically unknown among them, and the missionaries there are more solicitous for the salvation of souls than for the acquisition of real estate, wealth or political power and influence. Who are those missionaries, do you ask? They are priests of that Church to whose first apostles and to their successors was given the divine command to preach the Gospel to all the world. What is the reason of their success? Undoubtedly it is to be found in the fidelity with which they comply with that injunction and in the fact that the Christianity which they preach is not a mutilated or defective version of Christ's teachings and doctrines, but the self same evangel which He came down from heaven to preach to earth for the salvation of the whole human race.

Some years ago, Charles Warren Stoddard, whom nobody who knows his "Letters from Low Latitudes" will accuse of being unfriendly to the Hawaiian people said of that unfortunate race:

"Ah me! Again and yet again, ah me! Will they rob these gentle people of their birthright and their crown? Protect them certainly; they need protection. They have been at the mercy of unscrupulous whites ever since the days of that old pirate, Captain Cook. He began it, and the whalers continued it, and the scheming politicians have concluded it."

And, with their legislative and national independence gone probably forevermore by the annexation of their islands to this country, these words must have a singularly sad significance for Hawaiians who read them at the present day.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

M. G. ATKINSON, M. D., Specialist in diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat West Prince St. Truro.

Separation of Church and State.

The Catholic Columbian, of Columbus, Ohio, has so long accustomed us to the solid pabulum of sound Catholic doctrine that an utterance of another kind, in its issue of Aug. 13th, comes upon us with a disagreeable shock.

"While Porto Rico and Cuba were Spanish colonies," says our Columbus contemporary, "there existed in them a union of Church and State by virtue of which the State bore in great part the expenses of the Church, paying the salaries of the bishops and priests and in other ways contributing to the support of religion. That condition of things was not, of course, exceptional in these islands. It obtains in one form or another in all Catholic lands, and even some Protestant countries contribute to the maintenance of the various churches that are represented in them, and to the support of the clergy serving those churches.

"The Constitution of the United States, in accordance with which will undoubtedly be framed the government which will prevail in Cuba and Porto Rico in future, forbids such an arrangement, however, between the State and the Church. In consequence of that fact the Catholics of those islands will have to provide for the maintenance of their churches and the support of their prelates and priests themselves. This will put new obligations upon them, and while the changed condition of things may appear strange to them at first, we make no doubt but that these insular Catholics will respond to their obligations.

"And in one sense the Church in Cuba and Porto Rico will be the gainer by the change. It will be freed from dependence upon the State, and enjoy larger liberty. The influence of its priests and prelates will be all the greater, and the people will have the satisfaction of knowing that they, not the State, support the churches and clergy.

"American Catholics would assuredly not exchange for a union of Church and State the independent religious position they now enjoy, and when the Cuban and Porto Rican faithful realize the advantages of that independence, they will gladly, we feel confident, correspond to the obligations consequent upon its establishment in their islands."

We have quoted the foregoing article in full for the sake of fairness, but what we chiefly object to is the passage we have italicized. This is directly opposed to one of the most momentous and solemn declarations made by the reigning Pontiff, Leo XIII. *The Catholic Columbian* affirms that American Catholics (and the writer of the article impliedly includes himself) prefer separation of Church from State to union of the two. The Holy Father, on the other hand, in his famous encyclical of February 16th, 1892, to the French people, says:

"To desire that the State should separate itself from the Church would be to desire, by a logical consequence, that the Church be reduced to live according to the law common to all citizens. This situation, it is true, obtains in certain countries. It is a condition of affairs which, though it has its numerous and grave disadvantages, presents also some advantages, especially when the legislator, by a happy inconsequence, still follows the inspiration of Christian principles; and albeit these advantages cannot justify the false principle of separation nor authorize one to defend it, yet they render deserving of toleration a state of things which, in practice, is not the worst of all."

Thus, according to Leo XIII. the best that can be said in favor of the supposed situation of the Church in the United States is that it presents "some advantages" as against "numerous and grave disadvantages," and that it is "not the worst of all" possible situations. How does that square with *The Catholic Columbian's* preference for separation as opposed to union, a preference for what the Pope calls a false principle when no one is authorized to defend?

We feel sure that our usually orthodox contemporary has not intentionally set itself against the plain teaching of the Holy Father, and that this is but one more instance of the unconscious liberalism with which the American Catholic atmosphere is surcharged. Only, we cannot help expressing our surprise that a Catholic organ, in which the healthy influence of German Catholic thought is so manifest, should have, even inadvertently, dropped into the phraseology of that blatant but shallow school which, unsupported as it is by a single eminent theologian is ever hovering on the brink of heresy.

So much for the principle at stake; now for the practical application. In point of fact there is no country in the world where the State is really and completely separate from some church or other. In the United States in particular the Government generally favors some Protestant denomination. Has the Chaplain of Congress ever been a Catholic priest? Did we not hear lately of a regiment, seven-eighths of which were Catholic, going to the war without any

No Yellow Specks,

No lumps of alkali, are left in the biscuit or cake when raised with Royal Baking Powder. The food is made light, sweet and wholesome.

Royal should take the place of cream of tartar and soda and saleratus and sour milk in making all quickly risen food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Catholic chaplain but with a Protestant chaplain? How does the U. S. Government treat the Catholic Indian schools? Is there one instance out of a hundred wherein Catholics have been fairly treated by the Legislature of Ohio? And yet they kiss the hand that smites them and fail to remember the wisdom of Rome.

Although the advantages of the union of Church and State in Cuba and Porto Rico were continually countermined by Spanish and American Freemasonry conspiring to rob and ruin these fair islands, still the net result is that the Cubans and Porto Ricans have generally kept the faith, that the number of "bickory" or non-practical Catholics there is not greater than in the United States and that there is far more piety among the good ones in the former countries than in the latter, whereas in the United States millions of Catholics have lost the faith because of the prevalent heretical or freethinking atmosphere, and because the Federal and States Governments have systematically discouraged those ministrations of the clergy without which the usual channels of grace run dry.

But perhaps the best fruits of the union of Church and State are visible in the Philippine Islands, though there, too, Freemasonry has considerably thwarted the Church's work. The Spanish religious orders, supported and encouraged by the government, have labored so successfully among the natives that the latter, being prosperous and happy, have increased and multiplied, and seven out of the total eight millions have been baptized; whereas, during the same period, the United States, supposedly separate from any and every denomination, have steadily and ruthlessly exterminated several millions of heathen Indians.

It is all very well for editors in large cities, where Catholics have wealth and numbers, to talk glibly of the blessings of separation; but let them go into those country districts where Catholics are few and poor, as for instance in many parts of the Southern and Northwestern States and of Manitoba and Ontario, and they will realize by contrast what an incalculable blessing it is to live in a land where "society" bends the knee before the Blessed Sacrament, where the true faith is a life-element encompassing every man, woman and child.

The Separation system exposes all the weak-willed, that is, the vast majority, to probable perdition, and turns out a few lusty fighters for the faith, whose virtue, however, is not generally of an heroic stamp. The Union system saves the masses of mankind and produces marvels of sanctity such as are not even dreamt of in non-Catholic countries. We are still waiting for the candidate for canonization that was born and bred under the much-lauded system of separation between Church and State.—*Northwest Review.*

33 pills for 25c.

—Save money on medicine as well as on food or drink—

Dr. HARVEY'S
Anti-Bilious & Purgative
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CURE biliousness, si
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I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF
COFFINS and CASKETS from \$5 up to
\$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouds.
Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.
P. S. FLOYD.

Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

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Any size, any style and
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Gregory Building, Antigonish.



Wool Wanted.

McCurdy & Company having made arrangements with some large manufacturers of wool goods are prepared to purchase all the Good Washed Wool for sale in Eastern Nova Scotia. The highest prices the market will afford will be paid for the same.

We keep a very large assortment of Homespun Cloths, which we sell Mill Prices for cash or in exchange for wool. Also mill Yarn in all colors for 40 cents.

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LAND FOR SALE.

TWO pieces of good, desirable land on Church street extension, one containing about fourteen acres, the other about ten.
Apply to MISS M. McDONALD,
Main Street Antigonish.

**HERMANVILLE, YORKSHIRE and
DUROC JERSEY RED PIGS.**

Pure bred or grades. World renowned hogs for lean bacon and hams.
Write for particulars and prices.
HERMANVILLE FARM,
P. O. on the farm. P. E. Island.
Can ship from Souris.

About Irish "Bulls."

The popular notion that the Irish people habitually blunder in their speech is of a very ancient date, and it must be admitted even by an Irishman that for an opinion so old and so widespread there is a good deal of foundation. Unhappily, this racy and amusing Irish characteristic has suffered in reputation through the custom of ascribing every stupid and confused utterance—the dull inventions of clumsy wits—to a native of Ireland. The manufactured "bull" is easily detected.

But why is it that of all the English-speaking peoples the Irish are the most prone to the making of "bulls"? What is the secret of that curious national characteristic? Maria Edgeworth, in her famous "Essay on Irish Bulls," published in 1803, advances this explanation: "English is not the mother tongue of the natives of Ireland; to them it is a foreign language, and consequently it is scarcely within the limits of probability that they should avoid making blunders, both in speaking and writing." The force of this argument has, perhaps, been weakened by the spread of education and a knowledge of the English language in Ireland since the days of Maria Edgeworth, when Irish was almost universally spoken by the peasantry, and was the vehicle of their every-day communication with each other. But even to-day the Irish peasant, though he may have little or no Irish, uses many Celtic idioms in an English dress, and molds his thoughts in a Celtic form. A "bull" is not evidence of stupidity; quite the contrary. Mental confusion is, of course, in every case the source of its origin, but that mental confusion often arises from rapidity of thought—from a plethora of ideas, which in the course of expression, get mixed up and confused in an odd and ludicrous fashion, like objects in a dissolving view. "Bulls," to put it briefly, more often spring from mental quickness than from mental sluggishness.

An Irish peasant was once asked whether he knew what an Irish "bull" was. "To be shure I do," he replied: "If you was driving along a high road and you saw three cows lyin' down in a field and wan ov thim's standin' up—that one is an Irish bull." The Yorkshire and Lancashire Agricultural Society fell into a somewhat similar error on the appearance of Miss Edgeworth's essay already referred to. Several copies of the work were ordered for the use of members of the society, who were mortified to find that the bulls were mere creatures of the brain, and not, as expected, robust animals pastured on the rich grazing lands of Meath and Limerick. The making of "bulls" is not confined to the simple and unlettered peasantry. Even learned and astute persons often inadvertently tumble into these colloquial pitfalls. When Sir Richard Steele, who was born in Ireland, was asked by an English friend how it was that his countrymen were so addicted to the making of "bulls," he replied, "It must be something in the atmosphere of the country. Probably if an Englishman were born in Ireland he would do the same." This explanation is not altogether free from the fine flavour of Hibernianism. But, at any rate, educated Irishmen, and Irishmen who have lived most of their lives outside their native land make "bulls" just as readily as illiterate Irishmen who have never gone outside the four corners of their island. There was recently published in an Irish newspaper an extract from a letter written by an old Indian official of Irish birth defending India against the charge of general unhealthiness. "The way it is," he wrote, "is that a lot of young officials and military officers come out here, and they eat and they drink, and they drink and they eat, and they die; and then they write home to their friends saying it was the climate that did it." The unhealthiness of India was also the subject of discussion at a Dublin dinner table.

"I think this will be admitted, that vast numbers die there," said one. "Very true," said another, "but if you tell me of any country where the people don't die, I will go and end my days there." A gentleman, speaking of a friend's wife, regretted that she had no children. "Ah," said an Irish doctor, who was in the company, "to have no children is a great misfortune but I have noticed that it is hereditary in some families." An Irish landlord, passing through a village, said to the local butcher, "Well, Jim, how's trade?" "Bad, yer honor," said Jim. "The people are so few and so poor here that it's hard pushed I am to dispose of a carcass before it gets tainted." "Why not kill half a cow at a time?" suggested the Squire.

In a description of an abnormal shower of rain, which appeared in an Irish newspaper the following rare specimen occurred: "The heavy drops of rain varied in size from a shilling to eightpence"; and an obituary notice of the late Mr. Biggar, M.P., in a provincial journal thus eloquently concluded: "A great Irishman has passed away. Heaven grant that many as great, and who as wisely shall love their country may follow him." . . . At the Limerick Police Court recently a man who was

known to the police as a habitual drunkard was brought up on the old charge. Ten shillings or a fortnight," said the Magistrate. "Shure yer honor, I've only two shillings in the world," pleaded the man in the dock. "Well sir," said the Magistrate, "you must go to jail. If you hadn't got drunk with your money you'd be able to pay the fine." An Irish clergyman at the end of a sermon on grace, said: "Ah, my brethren, if there remains one spark of grace, water it, water it." He had been in the habit of comparing grace to a tender plant, and got his illustrations "mixed."

"The Bystander" on Chamberlain's Visit.

Mr. Chamberlain comes to the United States, it is stated, on private business, with which, however, he will no doubt combine, and has indeed already become to combine, the furtherance of his political aims. Speaking in Canada, he once said that we could not regard the Americans as a foreign nation. That sentiment, true as well as gracious in its general application, is particularly true in regard to himself, for Washington may be almost said to be his domicile, so completely is he cast in the mould of the American politician. If he were set down in the Senate, as that body is now composed he would be its smartest tactician and its leading spirit, as well as its best speaker. His present mark apparently is alliance with American Imperialism, which he hopes to enlist as a partner in the firm of Anglo-Saxon expansion. He at once proclaims the sympathy not only of his nation but of his Government for the Americans in their quarrel with Spain, though it might be supposed that an avowal of sympathy in the name of a Government was hardly consistent with neutrality which in the same breath he rather feebly professes. We have become accustomed by this time to the spectacle which would once have been surprising, of a member of a British Cabinet who was not Foreign Minister committing his Government to his personal policy in the department of foreign affairs. Should the great conflict for which all the powers have been preparing eventually take place, the Mediterranean will probably be the battle field; and Spain is a Mediterranean power having on her territory Gibraltar, which is pronounced no longer so impregnable as of old. If Mr. Chamberlain thinks, as apparently he does, that he can induce the American people to join in a war against France and Russia, the two powers against which he has evidently formed bellicose designs, a sojourn in the United States, unless the wool is kept very closely drawn over his eyes, may let some light into his mind. For our part we have only to take care that he is not allowed to use Canadian interests as a pawn in his adventurous game. The caution is the more needful since the record of his career shows us that the game may change tomorrow.

When Mr. Chamberlain assures the Americans that British sympathy has been entirely on their side in the war, he must not extend the assurance to British Canada. Here opinion has at all events been divided. Such a divergence between the sentiment of the mother and that of the daughter nation is unusual, but may be easily explained. British sentiment has been largely diplomatic, and swayed by the hope of American support in China; while the features of the American situation, such as the violence of a party in the Senate, the vile influence of the yellow press, and the outbreak of popular fury caused by the false story of the Maine were far removed from the Englishman's view. To us, on the other hand, the Chinese question was remote, while we had immediately under our eyes all that was passing in the United States. Our opinion has been decided simply by the justice of the case before us. We thought we saw that war was without justification forced on Spain, whose weakness, while it exposed her to aggression was no crime in our eyes.—*Goldwin Smith, in Toronto Sun.*

Theoretically True, But—

"Americanism," said the esteemed *Transcript* the other day, "dictates that every Church should receive from our government fair play, and no Church any favor." Theoretically that is our national policy, but somehow or other the policy does not seem to be put in practice. For instance, there are numbers of Indian schools which non-Catholic observers of their workings have declared to be Protestant schools for all intents and purposes, that still get their former full appropriations from the government, whereas Catholic schools have had their appropriations radically cut down and will soon receive no aid at all. The Government built a Protestant chapel and pays the salary of a Protestant minister at West Point, whereas it was only with the greatest difficulty that Catholics have obtained permission to build, at their own expense, a place of worship there for the Catholic cadets. The army and navy have

a wholly undue share of Protestant chaplains, and Catholic regiments at many camps during the late war had to be served by volunteer priests, who were graciously allowed to give their services for nothing. We might go on and enumerate a number of other cases to show that while our constitutional declaration sets forth correctly the theoretical policy of the Government in dealing with the churches, there is something amiss with its practical working.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

A Protestant Defends Nuns.

The so-called ex-nun, Margaret Shepherd, gave recently one of her filthy lectures in Duluth, Minn. The indignant editor of the *Microcosm* of that town, who calls himself a "Protestant of the most avowed type," read the ex-nun and her hearers a piece of his mind. Among other things he said:

My knowledge of priests, and convents and such things is very limited, but I do know that the land is filled with Catholic churches, schools, hospitals, benevolent and charitable institutions that radiate with a constant love and good feeling towards all mankind, that there is not a Protestant or heathen revolving beneath the stars who could suffer, sicken or die within the reach of any of these institutions and cry in vain for help. When I am told that these same Sisters of Mercy who go upon the shell-riven fields of battle or into the plague-stricken districts of the tropics to care for the dead and succor the wounded, sick or dying, are a sin-soaked association of bad women, then it is I feel like exhausting some accomplished ox-driver's vocabulary in the feeble expression of my opinions and emotions. Moreover, the average man of to-day is a fair judge of human nature and usually knows a good woman when he sees her and the real honest man is very scarce in this world who can look into the face of a Sister of Mercy without feeling impelled to take off his hat. Unless he is a brainless battle-bog he can't get away from it. It is the one thing from which no honest manly heart can escape.

To those who hear and encourage her he has this to say:

"Those who knowingly and willfully assist in such a work as that by which Mrs. Shepherd hopes to acquire the coin are even worse than she, if that be possible; those who thoughtlessly or ignorantly contribute to her purse are her real victims."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

The statement is made that Admiral Sampson will receive \$100,000 as his share of the prize money earned by the fleet under his command. This is said to be ten times the amount that will come to Admiral Dewey, and twenty times as much as Admiral Schley will receive.

Judge Maguire of the Klondike has resigned his office, and Mr. C. A. Dugas, Police Magistrate of Montreal, has been appointed in his stead. It is understood that the latter will be succeeded in the office he vacates by Mr. Beausoliel, M. P.

Mgr. Begin, Archbishop of Quebec, who is visiting Prince Edward Island for the benefit of his health, which has been poor of late, is, we are pleased to learn, much improved. His Grace is at present at the Catholic Hospital in Charlottetown.

Bishop Tierney Accepts.

At the Convention of Delegates representing 80,000 Total Abstinents, the largest Catholic fraternal organization in America, assembled at Boston, Right Rev. Michael Tierney, Bishop of Hartford, was elected the National President.

Bishop Tierney has adopted a practice of asking all the children he confirms in his diocese to make a promise of total abstinence, during the years of their minority. He has also, by word and example, done strenuous work for total abstinence.

When it was announced to him that he was unanimously elected, he sent the following letter of acceptance:

EPISCOPAL RESIDENCE, 140 FARMINGTON AVE., HARTFORD, CONN., August 20, '98.
Rev. A. P. Doyle, Secretary C. T. A. U. of A.

Rev. Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your esteemed letter conveying information of my election as President of C. T. A. U. of America.

I thank you for your kind, encouraging words. Please convey to the delegates my sincere thanks for the high honor conferred on me. I regret, however, this honor was not given to someone having more tact and ability than I can claim. I fully realize that another, were he placed at the head of this great Union for God's work, could do more for the cause than I. My only comfort in this regret lies in the hope that every individual member of the Union will exert himself, and so make good any lack of energy on my part.

I am confident if all our members work together earnestly the result will be a surprise to all within as well as without the ranks. If only we could each bring in one member more, what a grand showing

it would make!

Pray that God may inspire all of us to work for the redemption of the poor drunkard and the preservation of the sober and of the children. These last if not cared for, will be the drunkards of the future. United, persistent, earnest personal action will prevail against all odds—even against intemperance.

The people are with us, the clergy are with us, and God is with us. What, then,

have we to fear? We must be up and doing, and show to the world by our personal nobility of character that we are engaged in a holy, a glorious work—the up-raising and preservation of our fellow-man. God bless and protect the C. T. A. U. and bring its blessings to every household!

Yours sincerely in Christ,

† M. TIERNEY,

President of C. T. A. U. of A.

FROM INDIA AND CEYLON

Tetley's Teas

ELEPHANT BRAND

PURITY AND STRENGTH

Combined with flavour, make Tetley's Elephant Brand India Ceylon Packet Teas, favorites the world over. These qualities and their low prices have made them known as

Best of Tea Value

Sold in lead packets only. Retail price on every packet, 25c. TO \$1.00 PER LB.

If your grocer cannot supply you, write us and we will see your order is filled.

JOSEPH TETLEY & CO., London, Eng., Canadian Head Office: 14 Lacombe St., Montreal.

Don't forget to have a Bottle of . . .

PENDLETON'S PANACEA

Always on hand for SUMMER COMPLAINTS and all forms of Cholera, Cramps and Pains.

PENDLETON'S PANACEA, oldest and most reliable. Accept nothing else. Price 25 cents.

Custom Tailoring

OUR NEW STOCK OF

ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS,

BLACK, NAVY BLUE and FANCY WORSTEDS, SERGES, etc., etc.,

is now complete, and we would solicit your orders for clothing

FIT and WORK GUARANTEED. PRICES LOW and WORK DONE PROMPTLY.

THOMAS SOMERS.

Shorey's Ready-to-Wear

Clare Serge Suits.

Made from pure worsted stock, 20 oz. to the yard, in weight. Absolutely fast dye. Blue or black. Double wrap Italian linings. Pullar sleeve linings. In four button sacks. Well tailored and right up to date.

Retailed at || Tailors ask
\$12.00 || \$25.00

See that Shorey's Guarantee Card is in the pocket of each garment: it means "Satisfaction or your money back."



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auction Sale—Charles McKenzie.
Notice of assignment—E. Lavin Girroir
New Fall Goods—A. Kirk & Co.

Local Items.

I will pay the highest price for oats, pelts and hides in any quantity. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

Those who have passed the supplementary Academy Entrance Examinations will receive their certificates next Monday at the College.

Why do you buy ready-made clothing when you can get a suit made to order cheaper and better at H. J. McAdam's.—adv.

BASE-BALL.—A match game of baseball, between the college team and the town nine, takes place this afternoon on the athletic grounds.

McCurdy & Co. wish to notify those to whom accounts have been sent and no payment made, that they shall be obliged to hand over these accounts for immediate collection if not paid by October first.—adv.

THE COLLEGE thanks the Rev. Father Shaw of Lakevale for \$3.00, presented to the Laboratory; also "a Priest" for \$5.00 presented to the Library, and \$5.00 to the Laboratory.

MR. JOHN MCKAY, general agent of the Great West Life Insurance Company is in town, paying in full all death claims here. The Great West is one of the most reliable and punctual in Canada.

CORRECTION.—We were incorrect in stating that Miss Lillian Macdonald is to study medicine. She has entered Radcliffe College, the ladies' annex of Harvard College, to take a literary course.

THE TOWN COUNCIL of Antigonish, at a meeting held last Friday evening, appointed D. C. Chisholm, barrister, to the position of Town Clerk, vacated by the death of the late Rupert Cunningham. Mr. J. M. Brough and Mr. A. D. Chisholm were appointed auditors of the books and accounts of the Town.

SUICIDE.—John McEachern, an old and respected citizen of Bridgeport, C. B., committed suicide on Tuesday morning. He was found by his grandchild hanging from the banister of the stairs in his house. An inquest was held and a verdict of suicide was rendered. No reason is given for the rash act, and there is no doubt he was insane at the time.

A SPECIAL SESSION of the full Bench of the Supreme Court was held at Halifax on Wednesday of last week for the purpose of passing an order for the sentence of prisoner Henry Davidson, convicted of murder, and now in jail here, at the ensuing term of the Supreme Court at Antigonish, which opens on Tuesday, October 11. The order was passed, and it is understood the prisoner will be sentenced accordingly.

LARGE SHIPMENTS OF LAMBS are now being made regularly from this county to the United States markets. Yesterday the number sent was exceptionally large—1400 in all. Mr. P. G. Mahoney and Mr. Fred Trotter are the only persons engaged in the business. The former sent his lot, 1000 to the Boston markets. Mr. Trotter's go to Bangor. On Friday of this week a further consignment of 500 will go forward, and car arrangements for 1000 more have been made for next Wednesday.

OBITUARY.—Mrs. McKeen, widow of the late Rev. J. G. McKeen, and third daughter of the late Rev. John Whidden and sister of C. B. Whidden, Esq., of Antigonish, died at Port Hastings on Aug. 30, aged 75 years. Mrs. McKeen was highly esteemed and loved at Port Hastings, where she resided for over fifty-two years. Of her family of eight children, all but one, Mrs. Mitchell, of New York, have preceded her in death.

ST. F. X. COLLEGE JOURNAL.—In the near future the people of this town and the surrounding provinces will again have the opportunity of patronizing the students of St. Francis Xavier's College. The collegians have begun preparations for the publication of their journal, *Excelsior*, but with more vigor and originality than heretofore. They have changed its form, and added greatly to its appearance, but, in so doing, have incurred a greater expense than on previous years. However, they feel that they can easily defray their expenses if their friends will only lend a helping hand by sending in their names as subscribers for the ensuing year. The subscription fee this year will be the same as last, 50 cents—a trifling sum for the work which this year's *Excelsior* will demand of the enterprising students. It is hoped that the friends of the College will show their appreciation of the enterprise and industry which is being displayed on the part of the boys, and forward their names and the subscription fee, in order that they may be encouraged in their good work.

HYMENEAL.—On last Thursday, at St. Andrew's Church, St. Andrew's, Ant. Co., Rev. Fr. Fraser united in the holy bonds

of matrimony Mr. Dan. R. McDonnell, I. C. R. station agent at Tracadie, and Miss Maggie Jane Cameron, daughter of Lauchlin Cameron, Esq., of Fraser's Mills. Miss Mary Ann McDonald, of St. Andrews, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid and J. H. McDougall, of Antigonish, was groomsmen. After a wedding repast was partaken of by the bridal party at the home of the bride's parents, the young couple left for Tracadie, followed by the best wishes of many friends for their future prosperity.

A very interesting nuptial ceremony, of which the principals were Mr. Thomas Hickey, of Loxway Mines, and Miss Ella McVey, daughter of Manager McVey of the Reserve Mines, was performed by Rev. Father McNis at St. Joseph's Church, Reserve Mines, on Monday evening of last week. The young couple have many friends in Eastern Nova Scotia, with whom THE CASKET joins in wishing them a happy and prolonged future. Mr. and Mrs. Hickey were in Antigonish on Sunday, and left on Monday for Halifax.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Walker, 8 Ophir Street, Tuesday, September 6, at 7.30 p. m., when the marriage of their daughter, S. Ada, and the Rev. Frederick M. Young was solemnized. The ceremony was strictly private, only members of the family being present, after which a few intimate friends of the bride offered congratulations to the newly wedded pair. Miss Alice Young was maid of honor and Miss Linda Walker bridesmaid. The best man was Mr. Arvard Walker, brother of the bride. Rev. R. M. Hunt, the officiating clergyman, was a former classmate of the groom. On the following morning Mr. and Mrs. Young departed for Bridgetown, N. S., where Mr. Young has for some years been installed as pastor. The best wishes of the many friends of the bride follow them.—*Jamaica Plain News*.

The bride is a daughter of J. A. Walker, marble worker, who with his family removed from Antigonish to Boston three years ago. The groom also resided at Antigonish, having been pastor of the Baptist Church from 1884 to 1888.

New dry goods from England arriving daily at McCurdy & Co's. They have also just received a new supply of handsome silver ware.—adv.

Missing Fifty Days.

Two Gloucester fishermen, Duncan Chisholm, son of John Chisholm (Big), formerly of Antigonish, and John J. Grady, son of Michael Grady of St. Francis Harbor, Guy. Co., had a thrilling experience. They left Gloucester on July 10th, on the fishing schooner George Campbell, bound for the Banks. It was Grady's first voyage. The vessel put into Arichat for bait, and then proceeded to a point E. S. E. of Newfoundland to fish. Chisholm and Grady who were out in a dory got lost. At the time the schooner was pretty nearly loaded with about 20,000 fish. The men arrived at Halifax last week, and gave the following account of their experience to the *Halifax Chronicle*:

Unable to regain their schooner, they were forced to try for land, hoping to come up with some other vessel. For four days and four nights they rowed hard in their effort to save themselves from a cruel death. The weather for the first half of the time was so rough that they had to throw overboard nearly a whole dory load of fish. Added to the discomforts of a rough sea were thick fog and rain. They had nothing to drink and suffered terribly, and were compelled at last to eat raw halibut, a few of which still lay in the bottom of their dory.

The two men were almost despairing of ever seeing homes and friends again, when to their delight, on the morning of the fifth day of their castaway state, they came up with a square rigger, the Flying Foam, Capt. John Lewis, of Plymouth, England. On board this vessel they were kindly cared for and it was several days before they completely recovered from their weak and exhausted condition. There

AUCTION.

To be Sold at Public Auction in front of the Queen Hotel, Main Street, on Thursday, 29th Inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

The following Household Furniture:
3 Fancy Tables, 1 Extension Table,
6 Dining Chairs, 3 Spring Easy Chairs,
1 Stove, range with pots and pans,
1 Hall Stove, 1 Clothes Wringer,
Pans, Crockery ware, Glassware,
Preserve Crock and Crockery,
Bread Chest, Parlor and other Lamps,
Side Board, 3 Good Room Carpets,
Oil Carpets, Mats, Eggs, Framed Pictures,
House Plants, Bed Room Sets, complete,
Bureau, Mirror, Commode, Etc.
A Brocade Parlor Set, complete,
Also a New Riding Wagon.

TERMS: 6 months on approved notes on all sums over five dollars. Five Dollars and under cash at Sale.

CHARLES MCKENZIE,
ALLAN McDONNELL, Auctioneer.
Antigonish, 29th Sept., 1898.

Notice of Assignment.

In the matter of the Assignment for the general benefit of creditors of A. T. MacDonald, of Antigonish:

To the creditors and others interested in the Estate of A. T. MacDonald, Insolvent:

Take notice that A. T. MacDonald, of Antigonish, restaurant keeper, and piano agent, has assigned to me, E. Lavin Girroir, of Antigonish, barrister, for the general benefit of his creditors. A meeting of the creditors of the above Insolvent will be held at my office, at Antigonish, Nova Scotia, on Tuesday, the 27th day of September, 1898, for the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the Estate.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR, Assignee,
Antigonish, Sept. 18th, 1898.

they found that they were only thirty-five miles off Cape Bonavista, Nfld., but as the vessel was bound for Labrador, they went along with it. The square-rigger was bound to Black Tickle, where, after arrival, she remained for 26 days, during which time the castaways had to remain on board, there being no place else to go to, no apparent means of getting away until the vessel sailed again, and there was no way of communication with their home either by letter or telegraph, so that they had been given up as lost by their friends and employers.

The men left Black Tickle August 27 on the little steamer Leopard and on Sept. 1 arrived at St. John's, Nfld.

BEAVER overcoats all shades and colours, from \$11.00 upwards, made to order, at H. J. McAdam's.—adv.

Acknowledgments.

Rev. S. L. Phelan, Georgetown, P. E. I. \$1.00
Rev. C. W. McDonald, Bridgeport, 1.00
Mrs. Rook, McLellan, Newtonville, 1.00
Donald McDonald, Arisaig, 1.00
John J. Campbell, Irish Cove, 1.00
David Webb, Mulgrave, 1.00
Kate Brophy, Newport, R. I. 1.00
Jas. J. Reidy, Burlington, P. E. I. 1.00
M. McNeil, Exter, N. H. 1.00
R. Fullerton, Quebec, 1.00
Councillor Cameron, West Lochaber, 1.00
Mrs. H. D. McGillivray, Brooklyn, 1.00
Mrs. Catherine Power, Pictou, 2.00
A. J. McGillivray, Jamaica Plain, 1.00
Thomas Hickey, Loxway Mines, 2.00
John Rogers, Fraser Grant, 1.00
Alexander McPherson, Quebec, .25
Henry Tobin, Sydney, 1.00
D. H. McGillivray, Bailey's Brook, 1.00
A. A. McGillivray, Cambridgeport, 1.00
Wm. Walsh, Antigonish, 1.00
Smith's Hotel, Antigonish, 1.00

NOVA SCOTIA'S GRAND Provincial Exhibition AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 22nd to 29th, 1898.

\$16,000 IN CASH PREMIUMS.
By 25 per cent the largest prize list offered in Eastern Canada. Improvement in every department. Wonderful Special Attractions. At great expense the Commission have secured the Grand Historical Spectacular Drama, "The Bell of Lucknow," magnificently mounted with beautiful costumes, employing a full Battalion of Troops and Bands, produced under the management of Hand & Teale, of Hamilton, Ont., with display of Fire Works surpassing anything ever seen east of Toronto. Together with numerous other new and original amusements from London and New York. Superior in every way to the Great Show of 1897.
For Prize Lists and all information address,
J. E. WOOD, City Hall, Halifax, N. S.
Manager and Secretary.

T. V. SEARS,

—DEALER IN—
Groceries, Tea, Sugar,
Molasses, Oil, Canned Goods, Pipes, Cigars and Tobaccos.

All goods guaranteed fresh. Prices lower than any others.
Mayflower Blend Tea a Specialty.

I want 1,000 calf skins and will pay the highest prices, cash or trade. Also highest prices paid for Eggs, Butter, &c.

T. V. SEARS.

Photos.

Any size, any style and finish at

Waldren's.

OPEN

Oct. 4th to 8th

BABY PHOTOS QUICK AS WINK.

Gregory Building, Antigonish.

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.

NOTICE.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 17th day of September inst., at three o'clock, P. M., at the yard of A. Kirk & Co., Antigonish, a thoroughbred Ayrshire Bull, "Colin Campbell," two and a half years old, the property of the North Grant Agricultural Society. By order of the directors.
ALEX. McDONNELL, Secretary.
Sylvan Valley, Sept. 5th, 1898.

AUCTION.

AT PUBLIC AUCTION, on SATURDAY, Oct. 1st, at 1 o'clock, opposite C. M. Henry's drug store, the following household effects:

4 bedsteads and bedding, 2 dining tables, 4 side tables, 4 wash stands, 1 arm chair, 6 dining chairs, 6 parlor chairs, lace curtains, and parlor ornaments, 1 sewing machine, 1 parlor stove, 1 hall stove, crockery, glassware, kitchen utensils. Also, a large variety of household plate.
Terms cash. MRS. EDWARD RONAN.

ALLAN McDONNELL, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

A Very Desirable Property Situated on St. Ninian Street, Antigonish, Opposite Cathedral and Convent.

containing one acre of good land, with nice house, a barn, and outhouses thereon, also an orchard with both fruit and ornamental trees. Water in house. The premises would make three good building lots.

JOHN MCNEIL, St. Ninian Street.

Antigonish, Sept. 5th, 1898.

HERRING!
HERRING!

A Choice Lot No. 1 July Herring just received.

50 BARRELS.
100 HALF BARRELS

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON,

Head of Main St., Antigonish.

We have also received a

Nice Lot of Codfish and Hake.

CLEARANCE SALE

McDonald & McGillivray
Are Offering their Entire Stock of
SUMMER DRY GOODS
AT
CLEARANCE PRICES.
Call Early and Secure a Bargain.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO.

Sweeping Reduction Sale of Boys' and Youths' Clothing.

Prices Cut to the Core regardless of Cost, be careful and read every item, its to your own advantage.

BOYS' CLOTHING.		LADS' SUITS.	
Years.	Marked from to	LONG PANTS.	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	\$1.00 79c.	SUITS, size 15 to 20 years,	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	1.25 98c.	marked from \$4.00 to \$3.98	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	1.75 \$1.48	SUITS, size 15 to 20 years,	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	2.00 1.59	marked from \$5.00 to \$4.49	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	2.50 1.98	SUITS, size 15 to 20 years,	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	3.00 2.29	marked from \$6.00 to \$5.49	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	3.50 2.98	SUITS, size 15 to 20 years,	
SUITS, size 4 to 9	4.00 3.29	marked from \$7.00 to \$5.98	
YOUTHS' SUITS.		SUITS, size 15 to 20 years,	
KNEE TROUSERS.		marked from \$8.00 to \$6.98	
SUITS, size 10 to 14 years,		Boys' Knee Trousers	
marked from \$3.00 to \$2.59		Sizes 5 to 10 years, 40,	
SUITS, size 10 to 14 years		50, 65 and up to \$1.00.	
marked from \$3.50 to \$2.98		Boys' Bloomer Pants.	
SUITS, size 10 to 14 years,		Size 5 to 14 years, 75, \$1, \$1.25	
marked from \$3.75 to \$3.98		MEN'S SUITS,	
SUITS, size 10 to 14 years,		Same Reduction.	
marked from \$4.00 to \$3.39			
SUITS, size 10 to 14 years,			
marked from \$4.50 to \$3.79			

Every Garment is made in the Best manner, and good material but must go at once as we have an overstock. Remember Honest Values is the story of our success.

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