

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1899.

NO. 39

THE CASKET.

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ADVERTISING RATES.
First Insertion, SIXTY CENTS.
Second, TWENTY CENTS.
Special Rates for periods of two months or longer.
Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c. per line each insertion.
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JOB PRINTING.
Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28.

There are still, we suppose, some unsophisticated persons who imagine that religious tolerance was invented in the sixteenth century, and that it is another name for Protestantism. It is true that it has spread somewhat within the past hundred years, for which no thanks are due to Protestantism, whose "deadly original sin," as Hallam acknowledges, was persecution. Here is a glimpse of toleration as practised in a State institution in Ireland in this second-last year of the nineteenth century. The Liverpool Catholic Times of a recent date tells it thus:

Towards the end of last week Dr. O'Sullivan of Gardiner Street, Dublin, was called to attend a patient in the Female Penitentiary, North Circular Road. Having ascertained that she was a Catholic, and seeing that she was dangerously ill, he suggested that a priest should be sent for forthwith. Judge of his surprise when he was informed that no Catholic clergyman was allowed inside the door under any circumstances whatever! He had the poor patient immediately conveyed to the Mater Misericordie Hospital. Fancy such extraordinary bigotry in the metropolis of Catholic Ireland!

A clergyman in Truro whose name has with unenviable frequency been connected with the anti-Catholic crusade had a letter in *The Daily News* last Friday retracting a personal charge made against the Mayor of that town. The retraction is very full, and, if spontaneous, does the reverend gentleman credit, as the frank acknowledgment of a fault always does the one who makes it. He was convinced of the falsity of his charge through seeing certain original letters in ignorance of whose contents he had made it; and he says to the editor of the *News*: "As I wish to wrong no one in the smallest matter—even in the heart of me—I desire you to give this the publicity of your columns." Now is there not an invaluable lesson here for this gentleman and his clerical friends of like views. To wrong no one, even in their hearts, is an imperative duty, and an excellent rule of life. The Catholic Church and her hierarchy and clergy are not excluded from the benefit of this rule; and oh, how many things said against them would be retracted if those who have said them would but consult original sources of information! Let the Truro pastor carry out in this regard the excellent rule he has followed in the Mayor's case. If he will but do this he may climb high upon the Ladder of St. Augustine.

Calvinism, like a breath from the subterranean depths, withers everything sweet and beautiful upon which it blows. It turns the very milk of human kindness sour. We noticed a few issues back the scolding comments of *The Presbyterian Witness* on the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus,—pointing out that it followed from its remarks that the editor regarded as an expression of grossest materialism that "chant of the Catholic Missions" sung, according to Longfellow, by the sorely-tried Acadians as they are driven into exile,—

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

Perhaps the reader who does not realize the blighting influence of that creed of hate may think that no one could entertain such a sentiment. Well, here is a little incident from England, illustrative of the genuine Puritanical spirit. We

suppose most of our readers are familiar, through reproductions, with Raphael's Sistine Madonna,—one of the most exquisitely beautiful, ennobling and heavenly works of art ever painted by human hand. It is impossible for any unperverted human eye to behold it without the soul's being sensible of its celestial influence. Nevertheless, error may so completely change the light within to darkness that the picture may produce loathing, as it did in the case of a woman in England only recently. The story, which is told by *London Truth*, is that the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, gave a number of paintings to the children's ward of the Isle of Wight Infirmary, among which was a copy of Raphael's famous Madonna. The sight of this "Popish" picture so horrified an old lady who was among the patrons of the hospital, that the Princess hearing of it, the whole collection was removed, though it was subsequently returned, all but the offensive representation of the Infant Saviour in the arms of the Virgin Mother whom the Inspired Word declares all nations shall call blessed. How perversely blind must be any human being who can suppose that he or she honours Christ by hating His Blessed Mother! But such is Calvinism!

Our valued contemporary *The Wesleyan* mildly deprecates our mirth over its reprinted account of the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes's London exhibition of French apostate priests. Now what would *The Wesleyan* have? Would it deny us leave to be merry on a merry subject? Would it have us sit with the solemnity of countenance befitting a prayer-meeting of its denomination and hear a waggish ex-priest compliment the agglomeration of irreconcilable Protestant sects upon their striking unity? We are not conscious of any abnormal development of our bump of humour; but we acknowledge our ability to appreciate a joke like that without the aid of a surgical operation. Indeed our contemporary appears to have caught the laughableness of the remark itself, and seems more than half disposed to accept Father Healy's classification of the sources of the "conversion" of Catholic priests. It is not every Protestant minister, to be sure, that will let Catholic ears hear the remark made by one of their number in the hearing of the editor of *The Ave Maria*—that to his mind the personification of insincerity was a renegade Roman Catholic priest; but they know it in their heart of hearts, all the same. So *The Wesleyan*, waiving the matter of the French ex-priests and the probability of their owing their conversion to either punch or Judy, says that this can apply only to the clerical "converts," and asks us what of the leakage from the Church in the United States and its causes. We should be glad to have authentic information from our contemporary as to that alleged leakage. We dare say there is some. There was leakage in the days of the Apostles. We venture the assertion that the Catholic loss in the United States is not one-fourth as large as our contemporary thinks. But such as it is, its causes are quite as easily enumerated as those so aptly assigned by Father Healy for clerical defections in Ireland. Our contemporary will find that every single case is comprised in the trinity of enemies against which the Church must needs do battle to the end of time—the world, the flesh and the devil. And it will likewise find that the Catholic loss in the United States, whatever it be, is not to any extent to Protestantism, but to indifference, from which, let Governor Rollins of New Hampshire and a hundred other authorities, lay and clerical, witness, the so-called Evangelical sects are suffering one hundred times as severely as the Catholic Church, whose places of worship are crowded, while preachers preach to empty benches. Leakage in the United States is one of the last subjects on earth that an Evangelical Protestant should wish to mention.

The sparkling comment, elsewhere reproduced, of the writer in *The Saturday Evening Post* on "The Man With the Pen" will be enjoyed by most readers,

who will be inclined to concur in his opinion as to the excessive activity of the wielder of that instrument. Whatever be the respective merits of the manipulators of the hoe and of the pen, it will be conceded that at least the former is less liable to do harm with his implement than the latter, and that in point of fact he does nothing but good, while of his critics of the pen many are doing a vast amount of evil. The marked family resemblance which the writer discovers between the Man of the Pen on the one hand and the ass and the parrot on the other is especially noticeable in the treatment of the Dreyfus case. Nothing could be more asinine or more parrot-like than the comments of the ordinary newspaper thereon. Here, for example, is the language in which one blatant braying pen-wielder struggles fiercely, but, alas! vainly, to give vent to his consuming indignation over it:

One racks his brain in vain for adjectives to express his wrathful indignation at the condemnation of Dreyfus. Infamous, inhuman, diabolical, infernal, monstrous, rascally, atrocious, revolting, damnable, detestable, would all have to be boiled down, distilled and refined to supply a word adequate to the expression of one's feelings with regard to this inexplicable affair.

The Western Watchman thus summarizes a few facts suppressed by the subsidized press agents, which will enable the reader to form some idea of the value of the calm and judicious observations just quoted, which are typical of most of the utterances of the "moulders of public opinion" upon the subject:

Dreyfus was convicted on his own testimony the first day. He contradicted himself, which was very bad; and he admitted what could not be explained consistently with any theory of his innocence. He admitted that in 1892 he visited Alsace; but he denied that he saw the German manoeuvres, or that he left his father's house while in his native town. He had no permission to go to Alsace at all. The records of the war office show that he received permission to visit Italy, on the plea that his wife was sick in that country. His wife was not sick. She was not in Italy at all. All the while that he was away and before and after, she was well in Paris. Why this deception? He started to Italy, but stopped at the frontier, doubled on his course and, passing through Switzerland, came into Alsace. Why this ruse? He said he did not leave his father's house while in Muehlhausen, but when confronted with a witness who saw him, he admitted that he did go out one day on horseback and witnessed a part of the manoeuvres from behind a fence. Why this lying? He had no authority to be in Alsace. He had no permission to witness the manoeuvres. That was not the worst point against him. Every officer in the French army knew he could not have witnessed those manoeuvres behind a fence or on top of it, without the knowledge and consent of the German military commanders. He was there without French authorization and by German authorization. When it was proved that he carried important papers to his home he declared that he was sometimes so confused that he did not know the proper drawers in the office to place them in. When it was proved that he was a frequent visitor at the house of a notorious German and Austrian woman spy, he declared he did not know that she was a spy.

DREYFUS AGAIN.

The Educational Review for September sums up the Dreyfus case for the benefit of school teachers in the Maritime Provinces and points out the connecting links which make the alleged facts intelligible. It suggests that teachers might talk to their pupils somewhat as follows:

The Generals of the French Army were in the habit of betraying their country to Germany by selling military secrets for German gold. Fearing exposure they looked around for someone on whom they could throw the blame and the punishment. That is doubtless the reason why Dreyfus, an Alsatian Jew, was promoted to places of trust in the army. Though he sided with France when Alsace became part of Germany, still his brother became a subject of Germany and he often visited that brother. Again, as a Jew Dreyfus was naturally unpopular. Hence he might easily be made the scapegoat of the guilty ones. About seven years ago the French discovered an important improvement in gunnery. The sale of this secret to Germany became too well known for the Generals to remain silent, and they forthwith brought forward their prepared scapegoat. Now, children, you must be prepared to repeat this in substance to-morrow, and then you shall hear the rest of the story.

Nothing but the blinding influence of national antipathy can account for the absurd theories accepted by sensible people in the Dreyfus affair. Part of the evidence was secret and part of it was published. Of the published evidence part, a small

part, came over the wires from prejudiced correspondents. To infer from this fraction of the evidence that there was a miscarriage of justice was bad enough; but the height of national bigotry is reached when the *Educational Review* makes one rotten lot of all the French generals and posts them up as a warning to our children.

The accusation against Dreyfus did not mention Germany as the purchaser of the military secrets. It may have been Russia, and of course the secret dossier would have been all the more carefully guarded by France in the case of an allied power like Russia.

RANDOM OBSERVATIONS.

Some months ago the newspapers announced a new arrival in the bug line. As any attempt at the scientific name applied to it was apt to be fatal to the law, it was introduced to the public under the name of the kissing bug, a name at once suggestive of its habits. The pesky little creature soon succeeded in covering quite a large territory and its victims were reported almost simultaneously in Washington, New York, Boston, Toronto, and two or three towns of the Maritime Provinces. Several papers accompanied their descriptions with drawings of the insect—drawings equally correct, though resembling one another about as much as did the pictures of Maitre Labori, counsel of Dreyfus, published in the different newspapers. Terror seized upon the people; no one knew who would be the next to fill the unenviable position of kisser; and more than once the writer's dreams were charcoal sketches of the venomous insect in various positions. It is now announced that the whole affair is a gigantic hoax and that this bug, or, rather bugbear, is nothing more nor less than the production of a Washington wag, as a joke upon the police of that city for their unsuccessful attempts to capture a human offender in that line; while its wonderful exploits and rapid advance are new illustrations of the mighty power of the press.

According to late reports the Prince of Wales has been the recipient, during the past few weeks, of two hundred and sixty requests from unknown admirers for a lock of his hair. Unless the Prince is more fortunate than most men of his age, compliance with these requests would mean that he would soon be, in the words of the Dutchman, barefooted on the top of the head. But while he is waiting for the crown, why not make this widespread interest in his own crown a source of revenue? This he could do without jeopardizing it in the least, by announcing that a small fee would be charged and arranging with some enterprising London barber to supply the trade from the spoils of his patrons. There are, doubtless, many tonsorial artists in the great metropolis who would willingly fill the bill, as the saying goes, on the halves.

A daring advertisement in one of the newspapers credits a certain brand of liquor with a heavenly taste. The writer, through inexperience both of its actual taste and of that ascribed to it, is unable to gainsay this, but can at least vouch for the fact that it leaves none of its heavenly traces on its breath. But, apart altogether from the impropriety of the term, should not a publisher be ashamed to display such advertisements in one part of his paper and, under short of news, print in another part under large headings and with copious praises the sayings and doings of some temperance advocate? Were an outsider to look at the advertisements displayed, day after day, in our metropolitan dailies, his impressions of the strength of the temperance sentiment in the province would be liable to be very unfavourable. The proprietors of these papers are evidently not much afraid of the temperance people.

THE OBSERVER.

"Getting Even" With People.

If for some trivial offence (real or imaginary) a person wishes to punish his neighbour by diminishing his wealth or the profits of his business, would he be justified in contriving to bring about the desired result by employing means otherwise lawful, for instance (if he be a wealthy man) by ceasing to patronize this neighbour as heretofore, or by inducing others, either individually or collectively, to withdraw their patronage. I hear it argued on the one side that a person is not bound to patronize one business man more than another, and on the other side, that if such "boycotting" is lawful, then a wealthy man, or one who has influence with his fellow-citizens, may often, without sin,

ruin a neighbour whom he dislikes just as effectually as if he stole or burnt his property.
T. C. E.

The query put by our correspondent admits of an easy answer, though it raises or at least suggests other and more difficult questions. No person can ever be justified in wishing to punish his neighbour, even when the neighbor has really wronged him. The reason is that no one may take even the human law, much less the divine, into his own hands. "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord, "and I will repay." The wish to punish another is always wrong. The wish to see him punished or have him punished, the wish that he should get his deserts by process of law, need not be wrong, and indeed is not wrong in the abstract, but is very likely to be so in individual cases, seeing that, if we take human nature as we find it, such a wish is apt to be born of a vindictive spirit, and therefore to be against charity.

As for "boycotting," there are no doubt cases in which it is lawful. But there must be grave reason for resorting to it. One would surely not be justified in boycotting a person merely to satisfy some private grudge. But if a person persists in doing what is opposed to the social or moral or religious well-being of a community, and there is no strictly legal way of getting at him, then a boycott may lawfully be instituted against him in the interest of society, of morality, or of religion.

The October Devotions.

The October Devotions, as held in previous years since 1883, are of obligation until the freedom of the Holy See is secured.

The Devotions are as follows:
From the first day of October to the second day of November following, five decades of the Rosary and the Litany of the Blessed Virgin shall be daily recited in all parochial churches, and in public chapels dedicated to the Mother of God, and in all such chapels as the Ordinary may designate.

If these devotions take place in the morning, the prayers are to be said during the Mass (*Sacrum inter preces peragatur*); if in the afternoon or evening (*postmeridianis horis*) the Blessed Sacrament should be exposed and Benediction given. And we wish likewise that wherever the civil law permits it, the Solemnities of the Most Holy Rosary make with devotion the solemn procession in public.

For those who live in the country and are during the month of October engaged in harvesting, the Ordinary of the diocese is empowered to postpone the devotion to November or December, with the same privileges as granted to the October devotions.

All who are present at the public recital of the Rosary, or who, if reasonably prevented, recite the same in private, gain an Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines, each time.

All who assist at these devotions in public at least ten times, or, if lawfully hindered, perform the same as often in private, gain a plenary indulgence, provided they receive the Sacraments of penance and the Holy Eucharist worthily during that time. Those who receive the Sacraments on the feast of the Holy Rosary, or within the octave, likewise gain a Plenary Indulgence.

To gain these plenary indulgences one must pray, i. e., recite at least the Our Father and Hail Mary five times, for the Pope's intention.
After the recitation of the Rosary and Litany of the Blessed Virgin the following prayer to St. Joseph is to be added by order of the Holy Father during the month of October. An Indulgence of 300 days may be gained once a day at any time during the year for the devout recital of the prayer.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.

We fly to thee, O Blessed Joseph in our tribulation, and having implored the aid of thy most holy Spouse, confidently invoke thy patronage also. By the charity which bound thee to the immaculate Virgin, Mother of God, and by the fatherly love with which thou didst embrace the Infant Jesus, we humbly beseech thee to look benignly on the inheritance which Jesus Christ acquired by His Blood, and help us in our necessity by thy powerful aid.

Protect, O most provident guardian of the Holy Family, the elect children of Jesus Christ; ward off from us, O most loving Father, all contagion of error and corruption; graciously assist us from on high, most mighty protector, in this our struggle with the powers of darkness; and as thou didst once rescue the child Jesus from near danger of death, so now defend the Holy Church of God from the snares of the enemy and all adversity. Shield each one of us with thy perpetual patronage, that imitating thy example, and supported by thy aid, we may live a holy life, die a happy death, and attain everlasting bliss in heaven. Amen.

Farm Notes.

There is probably nothing more essential in the running of farm machinery than keeping the nuts perfectly tight, says a writer in the American Agriculturist.

Weeds and Milk.

The plants that may be considered good for feeding cows will give us no trouble; but these are commonly associated with others that are mischievous.

The Boy and the Farm.

If you are a farmer and you want your son to be a farmer after you, teach him from his earliest boyhood to respect his father's calling.

Do not fill his life entirely with work. Recreation is as necessary to happiness and to the healthful development of the spiritual and physical faculties as is pure air.

Encourage him when he tries to do, even if he fails. Failures which teach us to avoid future disasters are successes.

Take him into your confidence early. Let him know what you are going to plant in the ten-acre field, and how you propose to make the upland fields pay.

Don't snub him. The man who snubs a boy is unworthy to be the father of a son.

Do not disgust him with farming in the beginning by telling him that he does not need anything but his board and clothing now, because he will have "it all" when you are gone.

Five dollars when a boy is ten years old is more to him than five thousand will be when you are dead and gone and he has the farm.

Do not devote all the land to corn and potatoes and "things that pay." The garden and the orchard are important factors in the life on the farm, and the flower bed ought to receive just as much attention as the onion bed where you expect to raise the strongly flavoured candidates for the first premium at your country fair next fall.

Do not starve your family for the sake of taking the best of everything to market. Have a pleasant, sunny living-room with the books and papers and music. Encourage your boy to invite his friends there, and yourself greet them cordially when they come.

Mr. Guernsey and a Critic.

Mr. F. R. Guernsey, the able Mexican correspondent of the Boston Herald, himself an American Protestant, gently but firmly applies the spanking machine to a Boston bigot who knows Mexico only through the statements of resident missionaries and the omniscience of everybody born in Boston.

Mr. Guernsey's critic points triumphantly to the effects of Christianity, of his particular brand, in Hawaii. The effects certainly are wonderful. Where there were 400,000 native heathen fifty years ago there are less than 40,000 natives of any religion to-day.

Mexico did not exterminate the aboriginal inhabitants, as we have done, not only in Hawaii but right at home in the United States. History, written from the Anglo-Saxon standpoint, makes much of the atrocities of Cortez, but the indisputable fact remains that the Indians of Spanish America survive. Where are ours? It was a full-blooded Indian, President Juarez, who overthrew the dominion of Maximilian.

Mr. Guernsey has no admiration for the Catholic Church, but he has a keen contempt for the hypocrites and humbugs who pretend to "evangelize" a nation that was Christian years before New England was settled, and which retains its Christianity while cultured New England has become half pagan.

Our white man's civilization produces infinite discontent, insane striving and wild ambitions; it lacks dignity and repose; it is fussy, faddish and raw. The notion that we can make other peoples happy, especially coloured races, when we have not even secured happiness for black Americans, is a delusion.

It is an instructive fact that only in the so-called Anglo-Saxon nations is the coloured man of any race debarred from social and political equality. The French to the North of us, the Spanish to the South of us, all Continental Europe, filled as it is with the spirit of caste, give full recognition to the man of colour, black, red or brown.

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It is a gross insult, and that's what I consider it—a gross insult.

Arthur—He called me a puppy. It was a gross insult, and that's what I consider it—a gross insult.

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It Makes a Difference.

When a few years ago President McKinley appointed a Catholic a member of his Cabinet, nearly all the Methodist brethren of the country were shocked. Here, said they, is a dangerous union of Church and State.

If a Catholic priest made such an argument every Methodist church in the land would lose its roof because of the mighty howl of protest from the ministers. When Catholics get only a share of the representation they are entitled to the anxious Methodist brethren discover a dangerous union of Church and State.

In Humanity's Cause.

HEART FULL OF SONG BECAUSE SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE HAS HEALED HER.

"For the benefit of suffering humanity I consider it my duty to inform you of the great and lasting benefit I have received from the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. I was a great sufferer from rheumatism for a number of years—all remedies I tried failed to cure until I commenced to use this wonderful preparation.

Tactful Shoe Clerk—Here is a pair of one-and-a-half shoes that the maker has marked number six by mistake. Just try this on, please: "I believe it will just fit you. (Trial and speedy sale.)

Doctors in Line.

PREJUDICES ALL VANISH, AND THEY PRESCRIBE DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT BECAUSE ITS VIRTUES DEMAND RECOGNITION.

Dr. M. Barkman, of Binghamton, N. Y., writes: "Send me 12 dozen more of Dr. Agnew's Ointment. I prescribe large quantities of it in my practice. It is a grand remedy for tetter, salt rheum, eczema and all skin diseases, and a never-failing cure for piles."

"Are you fond of music?" "Very," answered the young man with wide ears. "How do you make the distinction between popular music and classical music?" "Easily. If I enjoy it it's popular, and if I don't like it it's classical."

The Last Gasp

OF THE HEART SUFFERER IS NOT TOO LATE FOR DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART TO CURE—NEVER FAILS TO GIVE RELIEF IN 30 MINUTES.

One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart relieves the most acute form of heart trouble, when the Grim Reaper has all but counted the sufferer as his. This is not idle boasting. What Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done ten thousand times, it will do again ten thousand times. It absolutely knows no failure. It is not a cure-all, but it is a heart cure. Sold by Foster Bros.

No One Denies That Monsoon is the Best Value Ever Offered. MONSOON INDO-CEYLON TEA

CATARH

Alarming Statistics—That 90 People in Every Hundred Have the Sobering Disease About Them—From Japan, the Land of Many Medicines, Comes the Cure That Stay Cures.

What better evidence of the efficacy of a remedy could be produced than of a man who has contracted a catarrh of the bladder for twenty-four years in that horrid far-off trouble, the Pacific seaboard, the town of Vancouver, B. C., the policeman of that western city, who suffered from catarrh for twenty-four years, and had special treatment and throat specialists, only to find the ultimate outcome more aggravated and disease intensified.

SOLD BY FOSTER BROS.

FIVE FREE PIANO CONCERTS.—Those who intend visiting Halifax during the Provincial Exhibition should arrange to be present at one of the five free piano concerts to be given at the School for the Blind during Exhibition week.

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

New Custom Tailoring Shop. We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of MAIN and COLLEGE STS., next door to the Antigonish Book-store.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits, Overcoats, etc., is such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us, and we respectfully solicit the favor of a call from all contemplating a Spring Overcoat or a new Suit.

GRANT & CO. Farm for Sale. That well-known farm at Williams Point, distant from Town about 2 1/2 miles, formerly owned by the late Donald McKinnon, consisting of

125 Acres of Excellent Land, yielding largely of Hay and other crops. Will be sold at a very reasonable figure. Apply to ANGUS McDONALD, Williams' Point. Aug. 8, 1899.—3mo

FARM FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale the well-known and desirable farm situated at the Lower West River, 4 miles from Antigonish Town, 200 acres, more or less; 90 acres intervals, more or less, cutting a large quantity of Timothy hay; 20 acres upland under cultivation; the rest is excellent pasture. A good house and barn. No waste land, all in good condition. For further particulars apply to ALEXANDER CAMERON, Lower West River, Antigonish

No One Denies That Monsoon is the Best Value Ever Offered. MONSOON INDO-CEYLON TEA

PLANT LINE.

The Direct Route Without Change to Boston.

COMMENCING OCT. 4th. SS. "HALIFAX," so well known to the travelling public, will leave Hawkesbury every Tuesday at 2 p. m. and from Halifax for Boston every Wednesday at midnight, from Boston Saturdays at noon.

Through Tickets For Sale by Agents I. C. Ry. For all information apply to H. L. CHIPMAN, Superintendent, Plant Wharf, Halifax.

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

CANADIAN TEACHERS WANTED. More vacancies than teachers. Positions GUARANTEED. Placed 263 Canadian teachers in U. S., last term. UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES OF AMERICA, Washington, D. C.

Custom Tailoring. I have much pleasure in announcing to our many customers, and the public generally, that I have employed MR. ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, his reputation as Cutter is so well known that I need not say further than that it would be difficult to persuade any who have had work done by him to try another. My Stock of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTEDS and OVERCOATINGS for Spring is now complete with PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. I feel in a position to solicit orders from all who want PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES at reasonable prices. THOMAS SOMERS. March 21, 1899.

Ask your Grocer for EDDY'S

EAGLE Parlor Matches 200 5 " " " 100 5 VICTORIA " " 65 5 Little Comet " " The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

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

SHERIFF'S SALE. 1898, B. No. 67. IN THE COUNTY COURT for the District No. 4 Between MICHAEL CRISPO, Plaintiff and FIDEL FOUGERE, absent or absconding debtor, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, in the case of the above named Plaintiff against the Defendant, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1899, at the hour of ten o'clock, in the forenoon.

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

LAND Situate, lying and being at Frankville, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows: viz: On the north by a road leading from the Murdock Levanville's to the place of the late Frederick Chisholm, Miller, at Linwood; on the south by a river running to Linwood Harbour; on the east by the lands of William King, and on the west by lands of James Muse, containing twenty acres, more or less, together with the ways, buildings, equipment and appurtenances belonging thereto, said lands having been levied upon under an execution issued upon a judgment in the above cause, duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, for more than one year. Terms of Sale: Ten per cent, deposit at time of sale; balance on delivery or tender of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish. A. MACGILLIVRAY, Plaintiff's Solicitor, Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, Sept. 4th, 1899.

Lyric Treasures of Our Literature.

ONE BY ONE.

One by one the sand-ae flowing,
One by one the moments fall;
Some are coming, some are going;
Do not strive to grasp them all.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

CHAPTER XI. (continued.)

One false note, however, or at least a doubtful one, disturbed for an instant the harmony that seemed to reign between us.

Every one who has crossed, on a beautiful summer night, the sea that washes those enchanted shores, has doubtless experienced the indefinable impression of mingled delight and peace, enthusiasm and dreaminess, that sometimes comes over one while watching the stars becoming more intense in their brilliancy, and the luminous sea like a widespread mirror reflecting the immensity of the heavens.

Lorenzo had followed me, and taken a seat on the bench that ran along the side of the ship, where, with his head leaning on one hand, and his back to the sea, he sat intently gazing at me. Filled with devout thoughts, I took his hand, and pressing it in mine, I said: "O my dear husband! let us offer up one short prayer together—a prayer of thanksgiving to God..."

The sentiment to which I had appealed was one so utterly unknown to him that he unconsciously destroyed the emotion I felt.

"Ah! Lorenzo," I exclaimed in my anguish, "Dante had a different meaning, or Beatrice would not have allowed him to use such language." Then I stopped, obeying for the first time the instinctive feeling, so painful but right, that checks every word on a woman's lips, which, as has been so well expressed, would be profaned if not understood.

But this was rather instinctive than the result of thought with me. And though the ray of truth that time was to reveal more fully was vivid, it was only transient, and my momentary disappointment left no permanent impression at the time, though I did not forget it, and the recollection came back at a later day.

Coming from Sicily, the sight of the Bay of Naples does not, of course, inspire the same degree of wonder and admiration felt by those who come from the north; but it was with a feeling of delight my eyes wandered around, after passing Capri, and beheld at the right the wonderful chain of mountains at whose foot lies the charming shore of Sorrento; at the left Posilippo and all the pleasant villas that crown its height; in front the marked outline of Vesuvius standing out against the majestic Apennines in the distance; and, finally, Naples, smiling and lovely, seated on the inner shore of its beautiful bay!

"Beatrice upward gazed, and I on her."

Whatever anyone said as to the possibility of finding anywhere else in the world a prospect as magnificent as this, and even if it is true that there is one, it would be impossible to remember it when the view I have just described is presented to the eye for the first time.

While we were thus rapidly crossing the bay, and I was gazing on every side with delight, Lorenzo pointed out the Villa Reale, beyond which stood the house we were to live in, surrounded by a large garden—a charming habitation which combined all the attractions of the country and all the advantages of the city, and which, when I entered it for the first time, seemed like a beautiful frame to the sunny picture of my future life.

On this occasion we only remained a fortnight at Naples; but this was sufficient to make us appreciate my new home, and the prospect of returning to it an additional pleasure in the journey before us. True, in fact, only pleasant to travel around the world when we can see in imagination a place awaiting us where some day we are to find rest and deposit the treasures we have accumulated. Happily for me, I was then far from foreseeing those I should have to bring back when I returned to this spot!

The day after our arrival Lorenzo took me for the first time into his studio, where I was filled with astonishment at the exquisite perfection of the productions I found there. I had often heard him called a great artist, and now realized it was no idle flattery. But I involuntarily turned my eyes away from many of them, and stood gazing with admiration at the statue which was unquestionably the finest in the gallery. It represented a young girl whose flowing drapery was marvellous in execution and grace. Her face, though perfectly beautiful, had an expression of grief and terror. A lamp stood at her feet, but the light had gone out.

Lorenzo's pride as an artist had never been gratified with a more lively or more naive admiration than mine.

"Ginevra, mia!" he exclaimed, "if I have hitherto been considered an artist, what shall I be when I have you for my model and my judge?"

He then told me this beautiful statue represented a vestal, but it lacked a pendant which he had never been able to execute.

"But now," he added, "I am sure of succeeding. I have long sought a model for my second vestal, and at last I have found one."

He put my hair back with one hand, and, examining me attentively with a thoughtful air, continued, as if talking to himself: "Yes, these faultless features, the noble, dignified air, of the head, the profound expression of the eyes, and the gravity of the mouth, constitute the very type I want. I could not find a better combination of all I need for my noble, mysterious vestal—the vigilant, faithful guardian of the sacred fire. I will begin it to-morrow."

"Not here, will you?" said I, glancing uneasily at a Bacchante as unlike as possible to the statue I had been admiring, and which I could hardly believe came from the same hand. Lorenzo looked at me with astonishment, and hardly seemed to comprehend me. He only regarded such things from an artistic point of view—perhaps a valid excuse, but it was the second time within two days his uncommon penetration had been at fault. He was really skillful at reading a passing thought that had not been expressed, and in penetrating somewhat below the surface, but he was incapable of looking deeply into a soul, or of following it when it rose to certain heights. When I clearly made known my wishes, however, he immediately assented to them, and took me into an adjoining room that was smaller.

"Just as you please," he said. "You shall come here to sit to me, and I promise you, Ginevra, that there shall be nothing in this studio except what you are willing to look at."

CHAPTER XII.

During my first stay at Naples we made no visits, and our doors were closed against every one. It was our honeymoon. Lorenzo chose to pass it entirely alone with me, and I was far from wishing it otherwise. Every one respected our solitude. Nevertheless, as soon as my arrival was known, Lorenzo's friends and acquaintances, with the proverbial courtesy of Neapolitan society, sent me their cards as a sign of welcome. We looked them over together in the evening, and I thus learned the names of the acquaintances I should soon have to make. Lorenzo sometimes laughingly made comments on them which were more or less flattering and diffuse. One evening however, he excited a feeling of surprise and uneasiness. I had, as usual, taken up the cards that had been left that day, when I saw him change colour at the sight of one, which he snatched hastily from my hand, and tore into a thousand pieces. The extreme suddenness of the act checked the question I was on the point of asking. I remained silent, but the name I read on the card was graven ineffaceably on my memory in consequence of the

occurrence. I shall never forget it. Lorenzo quickly recovered himself at seeing my surprise, and told me it was the card of a foreign lady who had left Naples, and whose call I never need trouble myself to return. Then taking up the next card, he read aloud:

"Stella d'Orta, Contessa di San Giulio." "Ah! as for her," he exclaimed, "you will like her, I know, and I am willing you should become friends. I used to consider her a little too perfect to suit me, but I am of a different opinion when I see a question of my wife..."

The new statue was begun without any delay. I set to him two or three hours every day, and in the evening we took long walks on the heights of Camaldoli, where we were most sure of not meeting any one. He enjoyed my admiration for the wonderful aspect of nature around us, and took pleasure in giving me a fresh surprise every day. And he was not yet tired of entertaining me with the varied events of his past life, and of witnessing the interest his conversation invariably excited in one who possessed an intelligent but unstoried mind. Complete harmony seemed to reign between us, and yet more than once during the brief duration of these happy days it was suddenly disturbed by some discordant note which caused the vague uneasiness I have already spoken of that seemed like one of these momentary shooting pains that are the premonitions of some fixed, incurable disease. In both cases they are experienced a long time before the cause is understood, and the disease is often far advanced before the tendency of these symptoms is clear and unmistakable.

The terrible chastisement that followed the gratification of my vanity on that one occasion had inspired me, as I have said, with a kind of repugnance, if not terror, to have my face grazed. This repugnance on the part of a young girl who had reason to be proud of her beauty was an originality which had perhaps given me additional attraction in Lorenzo's eyes. Now I was his wife, I could not, of course, expect him to obey me and keep up the same reserve in our intercourse. And yet how many times, especially during these long sittings in the studio, I long to impose silence on him! How many times I felt a blush mount to my forehead, when, after arranging my drapery and attitude, unbraiding and putting my long hair to suit his own fancy, and making me change my position a dozen times, he would fall into an ecstasy against which my whole soul revolted! Was this the passion full of mingled tenderness and respect that I should have been as proud to inspire as to experience? Was this really being loved as I had longed to be? Sometimes asked myself if his admiration for the hands, arms, face, and whole form of a statue was of a different nature. I did not yet go so far as to wonder if some other woman, merely endowed with greater beauty than I, could not easily rob me of a love that had so frail a foundation...

Fortunately, we left Naples when the fortnight was at an end, though the statue was not half finished. Our long *te-te-a-te-te* had not proved to be all I had anticipated. I hoped more from the journey, and this hope was not disappointed. Lorenzo was capable of being the best and most intelligent of guides, everywhere, and such he was during our rapid journey through Italy, where we only remained long enough in each city to admire the monuments and museums, though we did not follow the beaten track of ordinary tourists. Lorenzo thought himself versed in everything relating to art and history, and yet he did not seem to realize that the church had also had its role in the history of his country. Therefore one side of Italian history escaped him entirely, and I do not know if, even at Rome, it had ever occurred to him there had been any change whatever of religion between the building of the Temple of Vesta and the time when the dome of Michael Angelo was raised in the air. Both are worthy of admiration in a different degree, and he regarded them with the same eye. But I did not then perceive all he left unexpressed. My thoughts and attention were absorbed by all there was around me to see. I was astonished to find myself in a world so fruitful in sources of interest that perhaps there is no one man on earth able to investigate them all equally. One alone, independent of the rest, might really suffice for the study of a whole lifetime.

At length we arrived at Paris. Lorenzo, of course, had frequently made long visits there and had a host of friends and acquaintances there as well as everywhere else. A few days after our arrival, I attended a large ball for the first time since my marriage, and the second in my life. I heard my name murmured on every side. I was surrounded with homage and overwhelmed with compliments. I was afterwards informed I had been the object of universal admiration; that nothing was talked of but the beauty of the Duchessa di Valenzano and her diamonds and that a journal accustomed to give an account of the gayeties of the season had devoted

a long paragraph to the description of my dress and person.

All this was reported to me by a young cousin of Lorenzo's whose name, in reality, was Landolfo Landini, though his friends used to call him Lando Landi. He had lived in Paris several years, and considered himself almost a Frenchman. He had acquired the stamp of those people who have no aim in life—as easily imitated as they are unworthy of being so—and had wasted the natural cleverness and good-nature which redeemed some of his faults. He prided himself particularly on using the language of polite society, and was under the illusion that he completely disguised his nationality. When he fell in with a fellow countryman, however, he allowed his natural disposition to reassert itself, and indulged in a flow of language that might have been amusing to some, but to me was frivolous and tiresome, and, after listening to the account of my grand success the previous evening with a coolness that seemed to astonish him, I fell into a reverie that had more than one cause. Why had Lorenzo watched me so attentively all the evening before? It was the first time we had appeared in society together, and he was anxious I should create a sensation. He himself had carefully selected the dress I was to wear, and I was pleased with the admiration with which he regarded me. On this point I had no hesitation: I was anxious to please him, but not to please; and as to the gay world into which he now introduced me, I entered it with the pleasure and curiosity of a child, and the lively interest inspired by everything that is new; but I had become strangely insensible to the pleasure of being admired, or even the gratification that springs from vanity.

(To be continued.)

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To color cotton or wool carpet rags so they will not fade, one should be sure to get the Fast Diamond Dyes. There are some twelve fast and special colors for cotton, while for wool there are about thirty.

It is impossible to get satisfactory colors on both wool and cotton with the same dye, although the makers of some cheap dye, that are able to make but a few colors, claim their dyes will color both cotton and wool. A trial soon shows by ruined goods the falsity of such claims. Use nothing but the Diamond Dyes that have been used in millions of homes for the last twenty years.

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Please give us a call and we will try and do as well for you if not better than others.

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange same as cash.

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PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS.

Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.s

Advertisement for Sherwin-Williams Paints, featuring the text 'For 30 Years' and 'THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS'. It describes the quality of the paint and provides contact information for D. G. Kirk.

ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Always on hand or made to order at short notice. Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing, KILN DRIED BIRCH FLOORING, LATHS, SCANTLING, Etc., Etc. JOHN McDONALD

ESTABLISHED, 1932

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTIGONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED).

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28.

OFFICIAL.

Notwithstanding our having repeatedly most strictly forbidden the use at Churches of all intoxicants including porter and ale, we are pained to learn that in two parishes of this diocese ale and porter were lately sold and drunk at Church picnics.

In order to abate this scandal we hereby declare that in neither of said parishes shall the holding of picnics be hereafter permitted by us. + JOHN CAMERON.

MEETING AGNOSTICISM.

Under the heading, "A Remarkable Estimate of Ingersoll" The Ave Maria publishes with some introductory words of its own, the greater part of an editorial article in a recent number of The Bookman.

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It is difficult to suppress an uneasy feeling that this is making too great a concession to the agnostic. Before giving away one's whole case one should be quite sure that one's antagonist is left no loophole of escape—that his condemnation is not only "awful" but inevitable as well.

If death end all, if the hope of immortality is a delusion, and if there is no richer, fuller and more glorious existence possible beyond the grave, then this life here on earth is all we have to live, and our one concern must be to fill it full of happiness.

This unquenching believer never feels the loneliness of isolation; he never lacks the comfort that arises from eternal hope. In sickness and in sorrow, and at the gates of death his faith supports him as by an invisible hand within his own; while beyond the darkness of the fleeting moment there is always seen the golden climber of that eternal promise on which his soul relies forever.

This sounds well, and seems at first sight to be as forceful as it undoubtedly is plausible. But it loses much, if not all, of its luster on a closer examination.

the long run to live in a fool's paradise. You may say that it is cruel to rob men of that which brings "the largest share of such contentment as they have," and support your contention with that pretty bit of poetic sentiment.

But logic is ruthless: it has no care of consequences. Reason, not sentiment, must be our guide, and reason dictates that man should eschew shams, delusions, and mockeries; that he should seek to know and make known the truth at any cost.

But there lurks in The Bookman's reasoning a more fatal flaw. Far be it from us to make little of the comfort which religion brings to man: it is truly the anchor of his hopes amid life's stress and storm. But does it bring no discomfort, no disadvantage? "Unprejudiced thinkers must admit," one has written, "that a certain judicious mixture of unscrupulousness will often secure to the individual a considerable gain in the dividend of the sources of happiness without involving any proportionate future loss."

Who would fardels bear, To grunt and sweat under a weary life, But that the dread of something after death, The undiscovered country from whose bourne No traveller returns, puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear the ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of?

A really forceful argument against the agnostic, one which effectively put him in a corner, was given in these columns in the course of an article headed "The Passing of Ingersoll." It is as follows:

How could Ingersoll know this? At the most he could speak for himself and give out what he so dearly loved to call his "honest thoughts." He held no brief to speak for the rest of mankind. Individual exceptions there have been, but the human race as a whole has never believed in a Supreme Intelligence, a Moral Governor of the universe, who rewards the good and punishes the wicked.

From Dawson City.

Extracts from a letter received by Lauchlin Cameron, South River, on the 30th August last and dated 5th August, 1899:

Dear Father—I received your letter of the 4th July, but not the newspapers. They have poor mail service here, but if you can afford to give tips (that means a few dollars on the sly) you can get your

mail every time, and as a rule can get on the right side always.

Such a rotten and corrupt batch of officials you never saw down East—with the exception of Col. Steele who has charge of Mounted Police. He deserves credit for the good order he keeps here. We all hope the Government will bring quite a few of them to the ringbolt and show up their rascalities.

Well, I suppose you would like to know how we are getting along. I can say that we are well and doing fairly well. We are just back to the city after four months mining on Hunker Creek, 14 miles from Town. We did fairly well there but not so well as we expected.

I was looking for 8 men, and made time between meals to wash pans of gravel, by which I gathered sufficient gold to make me a good ring and watch chain. I intend wearing it for the rest of my life in memory of the cold, cloudy, Klondyke. My husband gets \$1.00 an hour straight along, but I know many other carpenters who work for \$5.00 a day and board themselves.

Provisions are getting cheaper. Flour \$7.00 per sack of 50 lbs.; fresh meat from 50c to \$1.00 per lb.; eggs \$1.50 per doz.; potatoes, 25 cts. per lb.; sugar 25 cts.; and milk \$1.00 per quart.

Quite a number left here this summer for Cape Nome, on the American side. It was reported to be richer than either Bonanza or Eldorado. The latest reports say it is all a fake, boomed by the Steamship Company to make a haul. There is no wood in that country but drift wood, which in places must be carried from 8 to 20 miles.

It was reported here lately that Alex McDonald, the King, was going to fall—there is no truth in it. He is big Alick the King all right yet. He owns a few wonderfully rich claims, but invests largely in city and other properties.

Please write to me often. It is so nice to hear from the old home. From ANNIE.

Catholic Notes.

It is believed that nearly four hundred Spanish friars are still held prisoners by the Philippine insurgents.

Next Sunday, which is Rosary Sunday, a plenary indulgence is granted to all, whether members of the Rosary Confraternity or not, who, having gone to confession and received Holy Communion, visit the chapel or altar of the Rosary in any church where the Confraternity is erected, and pray for the intentions of the Holy Father, saying at least five Paters and Aves.

The first Scottish pilgrimage to Lourdes took place this month. The pilgrims, to the number of 140, left Edinburgh on Monday, September 4. Among them were the Most Rev. Archbishop MacDonald of Edinburgh, the Right Rev. Bishop Chisholm of Aberdeen, and Smith of Dundee, and over thirty priests.

His Lordship Bishop Howley of St. John's, Nfld., visited the French warship "La Manche," while lying in the harbor last month, and there offered the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. The warship had shortly before been in collision with an iceberg, and the men, finding themselves saved as if by a miracle from a watery grave, registered a solemn vow that they would have a Mass of thanksgiving offered in acknowledgment of their gratitude to God.

The Norwegian bark, Quarta, which sailed from Havre in ballast to get a cargo at Annapolis, N. S., was sighted dismasted and half full of water 420 miles south-east of Cape Race, Nfld., by a steamer some days ago. It is feared that her crew of 11 men took to the boats and perished.

A party of Filipinos ditched a train near Angeles on Sept. 22, and opened fire on the cars from a thicket near the track. Two Americans were killed and 5 wounded. Some soldiers who were on the train

returned the fire, and the bodies of six dead men were afterwards found in the thicket.

A New York firm has offered Captain Dreyfus \$200,000 to write his own story for them, to be published in book form. The Patent Record of Baltimore offers him \$50,000 a year to write editorials for it. He has also been offered \$100,000 for 100 lectures to be delivered by him in the United States.

Last week New York doctors performed a very delicate operation on a patient at the hospital in that city. On Aug. 7 a young man had his neck broken by a dive

into shallow water, and, though conscious, was paralyzed from the chin down. By means of the X-ray apparatus the doctors saw that the fifth vertebra was fractured and was pressing on the spinal cord. An incision was made in the back of the neck, the flesh pushed away and the fractured part of the fifth, as well as a portion of the sixth, vertebra was removed. The doctors strongly urged the patient to take ether, but he refused to do so, and patiently bore the painful operation which lasted forty minutes. The doctors were pleased with the results of the operation but say that it will be a couple of weeks before material improvement need be expected.

AUTUMN GOODS.

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

Clothing Department.

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

Men's Fine Black and Blue Tweed Suits,

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

Price, \$4.50

Men's Suits,

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

Price, \$7.50

Men's Suits,

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

\$8.00 and \$10.00

Boot and Shoe Department

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

Men's Fine Dongola Boots,

Laced or Congress; neat shape and easy fitting, Per Pair, \$1.75

Men's Heavy Laced Boots,

Solid Grain Leather, and well made, Per Pair, \$1.35

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford Shoes,

80c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Ladies' Pebble Laced Boots,

Neat and Durable, \$1.25, 1.40, 1.50

Ladies' Buff Laced Boots,

Good, Strong Wearers, 85c, \$1.00, 1.20

Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes,

A Large Stock, and a full range of Prices.

Men's Furnishings.

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

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

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

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

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

New Neckwear.

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

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

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

New Advertisements.

D. G. Kirk—Saskatchewan Robes, Etc.
B. A. Pringle—Woolen Goods, Etc.
Catherine Gillis—Antigonish.
Angus McDonald—Farm for Sale

Local Items.

The Blast—The first mill is running full blast. All work entrusted to it is carefully done.—Arch. Clitholm.—adv.

DR. GEO. H. COX, of New Glasgow specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat diseases, will be at the Central House, Antigonish, Monday, October 2nd.

ENTRANCE EXAMS.—The examination of the High School Entrance Examination papers will be concluded to-morrow, and the results will be announced in our next issue.

ELEVEN CARLOADS of lambs, 2200 in all, were shipped to the Boston market from this station last night by Messrs. Mahoney and Hastings. These gentlemen will continue buying all the lambs offered throughout the season.

COMMENCING OCTOBER 4TH the Plant Lane steamer "Halifax" will leave Halifax every Wednesday at 11 p. m. for Boston direct. Passengers arriving in Halifax by Wednesday's train make close connections. During the month of October special cheap excursion tickets are being sold at stations on the I. C. R.

MORE RAILWAY SIDING FOR SYDNEY.—Thirty men are at work in the Intercolonial Railway yard at Sydney. They have 1,600 feet of new siding ready for the ties, and two more new sidings are to be added, one 1,400 feet long and the other about 1,000 feet. The capacity of the yard will thus be greatly increased.

ORDINATION.—Rev. James Kiely, who is already sub-deacon, will be ordained deacon to-morrow morning in the College chapel. On Saturday morning he will be raised to the priesthood. The Mass of ordination will begin at 6.30. The Rev. Wm. F. Kiely, P. P., Mainadieu, brother of the young man who is to be ordained, is expected here to-day.

ON EXHIBITION in Fester Bros. drug store window are some large and beautiful vegetables. The exhibit includes ten tomatoes, two squashes, and a cucumber. One of the tomatoes weighs 2 1/2 pounds and the lot 15 pounds; one squash weighs 30 pounds. Mr. Brothers' garden is every season a very prolific producer of fruits and vegetables. From one tomato vine he picked a half bushel of tomatoes.

THE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION of this County held yesterday for the purpose of choosing the party's candidate at the forthcoming Federal elections, was attended by fifty-five delegates. Mr. E. L. Girroir, barrister, was the unanimous choice of the convention. Mr. Girroir was present at the meeting, and delivered an appropriate speech, in which he accepted the nomination. Addresses were also made by other prominent members of the party.

NOT LIKE MOVING.—There has been some talk of the probability of the Nova Scotia Steel Co. removing its works to North Sydney, to compete with those of the New Dominion Company at Sydney. If, however, the announcement now made regarding their works at Ferrona be authentic, it apparently does not indicate an intention to move. It is stated that they are about to build another furnace, capable of producing 100 tons of steel a day, and are to extend their building some 80 feet to enclose this addition to their plant.

A REPRINT.—At the instance of some of the reverend clergy we have reprinted, in the form of a four-page leaflet, the English translation of the Litany of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, which the Holy See has lately authorized to be used in the public services of the Church. This leaflet also contains the Form of Consecration which accompanied the recent Encyclical of the Holy Father on the devotion to the Sacred Heart, and bears the imprimatur of His Lordship Bishop Cameron. It is printed in larger type than the former one. Price, in lots of one hundred or more, postage prepaid, 80 cents per 100; 10 copies, 5 cents.

THE SYDNEY Daily Record of the 22nd inst says: J. Angus McDonald of New York, who has been visiting relatives in town, left by steamer Marion this morning. Mr. McDonald, who is prominent in New York newspaper circles, and a member of the "Sphinx," one of the most exclusive clubs in the city, has had a wide and varied experience since he left Antigonish 15 years ago at the age of 16. He has been editor, correspondent, advertising manager, has been owner or part owner of various periodicals, and has done some good literary work. He is at present devoting his attention principally to the advertising business, and has an office in The World building.

MISSING.—John McPherson, son of Alex. McPherson, N. Grant, has been missing since Sunday evening, notwithstanding the earnest efforts of his parents to locate him. The young man attended Vespers at the cathedral on Sunday, and was last seen on

the railway-crossing on the North Grant road. He was ailing lately, and his mind was somewhat weakened thereby. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts will confer a great favour by communicating the fact to his anxious parents. He is 21 years old, of medium height, and inclined to be of heavy build.

H. C. CORSON, the millionaire rubber manufacturer, last week left his summer residence in Ingonish, accompanied by his wife and friends for their home in Ohio. Mr. Corson was greatly pleased with his visit this year to Cape Breton, and on the eve of his departure held a large reception to which all the people of Ingonish were invited. Mr. Corson is also highly pleased with the industry displayed this summer by the fishermen of Ingonish. Last year this benefactor purchased a first-class fishing vessel and donated it to the fishermen of that place. The Maritime this year cleared over \$2,000, and the thrift displayed by the fishermen was so pleasing to that gentleman that it is stated that he will purchase another vessel next year.—N. S. Herald.

THE FARMERS' MEETING at the Court House on Tuesday was, when the success which usually attends gatherings of this nature is considered, a fairly good representation of farmers. Mr. D. G. Kirk presided. The speakers were Dr. Kendall, M. P. P., Sydney, and Professor Robertson, Dairy Commissioner. Dr. Kendall's remarks were principally on cold storage for bait. He proposes to visit Antigonish during the autumn, when a Fishermen's Bait Association will be formed according to the plans to be approved by the Department of Marine and Fisheries. Both addresses were full of practical interest,—that of Dr. Kendall's to fishermen and those engaged in the handling of fish, and Prof. Robertson's to the general farmer. We will give a synopsis of them in our next issue.

A. A. A. SPORTS.—In addition to the sports to be held on the Antigonish athletic grounds next Tuesday, there will also be a base-ball match between the Antigonish and College teams. This match will no doubt prove very interesting to all admirers of the game, as both teams are in good condition. The other sports will consist of track and field events, and will be contested by local men only. One of the principal features of the afternoon's sport will be a one mile bicycle race from scratch, in which three of our prominent flyers will figure. It is expected the president will figure on the judges' stand with an extraordinarily large megaphone to let the riders know where they are at each time they come round. As this local meet will, in all probability, close the track and field sports in Antigonish for 1899, it is hoped that there will be a large attendance. There has been a considerable amount of money spent on the field this year, and it will be very discouraging to the members if at their annual meeting the financial statement shows that their indebtedness is increasing.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A special train, in charge of Conductor McClafferty, while going at a rapid rate round the curve one mile east of Antigonish station, last Saturday forenoon, struck a trolley car three sections from the rails. The men had succeeded in removing the trolley from the track but not sufficiently far to escape the locomotive, which struck it with great force. One of the men, Angus McGillivray, of Williams Point, aged about 50 years, was standing in front of the trolley and was struck and thrown over the fence close by into the soft marsh, a distance of about 20 feet. The train was stopped and the injured man was brought to town. By the doctor's instructions he was taken home, when it was found he sustained compound fractures of both legs, one thigh, and of one arm, a dislocation of the shoulder, and was otherwise injured. Drs. Cameron and Macdonald, jr., did everything possible to relieve him. One of the legs is so badly fractured it was impossible to put it in splints. His favourable condition this morning, considering the frightful injuries

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

THE Subscriber will sell his property, situated at the North Grant, near the cheese factory, about two miles from town. It consists of FIFTY ACRES OF WELL-CULTIVATED AND GOOD LAND, With a Good House and new Barn thereon. The property will be sold on most advantageous terms. For further particulars apply to ANGUS McDONALD, North Grant.

TO BE SOLD at public auction, on TUESDAY, October 10th, at 11 o'clock, at the premises of Allan Gillis, Morristown, the following stock: 3 Milch Cows, 2 Heifers, three years old, 2 Heifers, two years old, 3 Calves, 1 Mare, twelve years old, 1 Mare, three years old, 1 Yearling Mare. Terms: Eight months' credit on notes of approved security. CATHERINE GILLIS, Morristown, Sept. 26, 1899. widow.

he suffered, surprised the physicians, who are hopeful that his vigorous constitution will enable him to recover.

COLLEGE EXTENSION.—The new wing under contract, which will be completed by the end of the year, will supply a want which the College has long felt. It is well known that professors and pupils alike have been seriously handicapped by lack of accommodation especially in the department of physics and the natural sciences. Hence the new building which is intended to furnish the needed accommodation. The new building will be a three story building 90 x 45 ft. with projections for boilers and storage for coal. The basement, 10 ft. high, will be limestone, and there will be done the practical work of the laboratories. The first and second stories of the eastern half will contain class-rooms,—theatre form as is customary and desirable for such lectures as are to be given there. The western side of said stories will contain cabinets for physical and chemical apparatus, and collections in geology, botany, natural history, &c. These stories will be of brick. The third story, which will be a mansard, will contain rooms for the accommodation of professors and students. The contract has been awarded to John McDougall of Antigonish, and the whole building when completed will cost about \$14,000. In our next issue we shall have something to say on the subject of the appeal that is being made at present to the diocese in favour of the College.

Bicycle Repairing.

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

PHOTOS

of all kinds finished in Up-to-Date Style. CHILDREN AND FAMILY GROUPS Our Specialty. Copying and Enlarging in all its Branches. Views of Residences, Etc. —STUDIO OPEN— Afternoon of October 3rd to noon, October 7th. WALDREN, Gregory's Building, Antigonish.

WANTED

A Grade C or D teacher for Bay St. Lawrence School Section, No. 71. Salary at the rate of \$140. Apply immediately to EDWARD McNEIL, Secy.

FINAL NOTICE.

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

LAND FOR SALE.

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

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100 Half Barrels Fat July Herring at the Red and Green Store on College Street. Highest Price in Cash for Hides and Pelts.

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NOW is the time to Buy SASKATCHEWAN ROBES

The only Robe on the Market sold under a Guarantee.



The Saskatchewan Robe consists of three parts, The Fur Cloth, The Rubber Sheeting and Lining, all without seams. The Fur Cloth is as strong as leather, the Rubber Sheathing is of the very best and the Linings are the best and most expensive used. Trimmings are of a double pinked felt of suitable colors, made in three sizes and three colors, lined with imitation Persian lamb in Black, Scarlet and Olive.

Dark Buffalo Brown, \$ 8.00. Light Buffalo Brown, 9.00. Black Buffalo, - - 10.00.

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Buffalo Fur Coats, Gloves, Mitts, Black Imitation Persian Lamb Coats, Mitts and Gloves.

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In fact for everything needed by the tot just entering school, or for the Candidate for an A scholarship, go to

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A full Line of Gent's Furnishings, Cretannes, Boots and Shoes. Ladies' Ties, Gloves, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Groceries, Etc. Farmers, bring in your Eggs, Wool and Butter or anything you have to sell, we will give you the highest market prices, and will not charge you more for your goods than if it was cash you were paying. McGillivray & McIntosh.