

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 26.

The paragraph elsewhere reprinted from *The Northwest Review* indicates that a contemporary is coming to our way of thinking with regard to the gentleman who leads the Manitoba Opposition, and who, finding the Greenway policy popular in the province, has apparently set himself to out-Greenway Greenway. It was long ago patent to every unbiased observer that with Mr. Macdonald as with Mr. Greenway votes were the first and most important consideration.

"Hate is had enough," said Mr. Joseph Chamberlain in the House of Commons on other day; "but I would rather have man's hate than his contempt." Mr. Chamberlain is entitled to speak with authority upon the respective merits of these feelings; for he is the object of each of them in no ordinary degree. His unscrupulousness readily accounts for the extent to which he enjoys the one, and his proverbial treachery amply explains why he so well-nigh universally inspires the other.

The *Cleveland Catholic Universe* makes a very apt reply to the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Northern Ohio, Dr. Leonard, who defends the ordination by the Church of the Rev. Dr. Briggs on the ground that "the Church does not in any degree commit itself to any beliefs or theories that may be held by Dr. Briggs, admitting him to the ministry." If that be so, our contemporary replies, "Bob Ingersoll could have been the pastor of an Episcopal Church." With what absurdities men will strive to bolster up an absurd position!

Could not Mr. Chamberlain get a London mob to answer Sir Edward Clarke? The *Halifax Herald* is anxiously awaiting the news that the arguments of the Conservative ex-Solicitor-General have been utterly exploded by the masterly bisser of some enthusiastic music-hall audience. Of course it would require a special effort on the part of such an assemblage to answer one of the ablest members of the English Bar. To save his Transvaal policy from discredit it may even be necessary for Mr. Chamberlain to reinforce the music halls by strong detachments of the same birds that once saved Rome.

While one may have scant sympathy with the conduct of those few hot-headed Irish members of Parliament, generally without standing in their party, who think they can best express their abhorrence of the present unfortunate war by violating the rules requiring members of the House of Commons to conduct themselves as gentlemen, one must acknowledge with humiliation the obvious truth in the remark of one of them that if the Transvaal had, as Venezuela had, a powerful neighbour to see that she was fairly dealt with, there would have been no war.

Mr. Hardy, who has resigned the Premiership of Ontario, deeply deploras as he assures us—the scandalously corrupt methods by which some of his supporters were elected, as revealed by recent evidence in the Courts. "Neither the Government," he says in his farewell letter, "nor any member of the Government, nor any Liberal member of the House had any part in them or knowledge of them or sympathy with them." This being the case—and who would presume to doubt it after Mr. Hardy's emphatic declaration?—it becomes a profound and

impenetrable mystery why Mr. Hardy's Government, though repeatedly and persistently called upon to punish the criminals who perpetrated those outrages, as persistently refused to do so. Our contemporary the *Halifax Chronicle* compares the Ontario cases to those in Manitoba in 1896, apparently forgetting this very important difference—that whereas the machinery of the provincial Government, supported by the funds of the Dominion, was promptly put in motion to bring the offenders in the former case (who were political opponents) to justice, not one single finger has been moved in that direction by the Government of Ontario. It was surely time for Mr. Hardy to step down and out. It is to be hoped that his successor, who at least used to enjoy a reputation for probity, may be an improvement upon him.

We find the following paragraph in a recent number of an exchange:

The Church of Ireland held its fourth annual conference in Dublin early this month. The sermon was preached by the Primate of All-Ireland. An interesting feature of the proceedings was a visit from a deputation representing the Dublin Presbyteries of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, who presented to the Conference an address couched in the warmest language of fraternal good-fellowship and esteem.

The "Church of Ireland," so called (a designation that probably suggested to the three sartorial artificers of Tooley Street the high-sounding one assumed by themselves) is in communion with the Church of England by Law Established. Now then, as it is in order, according to Protestant precedent in this Canada of ours, to inquire whether certain things are done by certain gentlemen in their private or in their official capacity, we should like to know in which of these capacities the Church in communion with the Church of England received those Presbyterian divines. They certainly came in their official capacity, as representatives of their denomination. If they were received as such it would seriously shock our friends of the Anglican persuasion who persist in calling themselves and their church Catholic. Still, it must be admitted that those of that school are getting used to being shocked nowadays.

The *Sacred Heart Review* is unquestionably right when it says, referring to the cabled accounts of the Rennes trial: "We were unable to form—and we maintain that nobody else on this side of the water was able to form—any intelligent opinion from the garbled testimony sent hither whether or not Dreyfus was guilty of the charges levelled against him." That is what we told our readers at the close of the case. In so far as those cabled reports could have any effect upon the mind of a person of any penetration anxious only to discover the truth, that effect must have been most unfavourable to the prisoner; for any such person would argue that the case that, in the opinion of the correspondents, needed such manifest tampering with the evidence must be a weak one. The worse than worthlessness of the modern newspaper was never more completely demonstrated than by this case. The evidence at the trial, which, as garbled and misrepresented by the correspondents, sent brainless people on this side almost out of their wits, actually, when heard at first hand, destroyed the conviction with which the ablest of the English press representatives—Mr. G. W. Steevens, of the *London Daily Mail*—went to Rennes. If the people of this continent cared for truth they would rise up and demand of their press a cable service that should not be in the employ of the Father of Lies.

Father Norris, in his admirable paper on "The Decay of Reverence," to which we called the attention of our readers last week, mentions one grave abuse connected with the present-day rage for publicity when he speaks of even little children being "encouraged to write down their passing thoughts and send them to be published in the magazines." If Father Norris were familiar with things on this side of the water, he might, alas! have substituted "Catholic papers" for "magazines." It is really astonishing to what extent this practice, offensive alike to

good sense and good taste, prevails, even among papers excellent in every other respect. Not satisfied with printing the infantile twaddle of those darlings of the nursery that are old enough to hold a pen, our enterprising editors find competition so keen that some of them resort to publishing the portraits of others whose fingers are unfortunately not yet sufficiently developed to permit of their giving their sage thoughts to the world. The space and energy thus wasted, though very considerable in themselves, represent but an infinitesimal portion of the evil done. Do the editors of children's columns never pause to consider the mischief they are doing in turning these precocious youngsters into conceited little prigs? Are there not enough silly parents engaged in this work? Cannot the work of assisting them at least be left to that class of journalists who have taken the "yellow kid" from his home in the slums and enlisted his services in furtherance of the modern conspiracy against all that is sweet and modest in childhood? Alas for the modesty of the child that has had its "letter" or its portrait published in the family paper!

It is not very easy to feel profound sympathy for the reverend gentlemen whose woes are thus told by *The Catholic Record*, of Indianapolis; for they are simply being made to swallow the bitter draught they have been doing their best to force down the throats of Catholics at home:

"The Japanese government has adopted the American system of purely secular or godless education, and has withdrawn sanctions and privileges hitherto extended to schools in which any religion is taught. . . . The Protestant missionaries find themselves in a peculiar dilemma in consequence of the law, for though in America they have always been the advocates and upholders of purely secular education, in Japan they have given religious instruction in their schools, and if they now make secular schools of them they will lose the support of the home boards, which refuse to appropriate funds for schools in heathen lands which do not teach the doctrines of their denominations, and without this support their schools, it is said, are sure to languish and die for lack of native attendance."

Will not our valued contemporary *The Presbyterian Witness*, which holds the thought of denominational schools in Nova Scotia in such holy abhorrence, publish a ringing article addressed to its co-religionists in Japan, convincing them of the abomination they are endeavouring to maintain in that country? For surely mere longitude cannot affect the moral character of denominational teaching, though it is a singular fact that that character is affected by the days of the week, denominationalism being, in our contemporary's opinion, a most excellent thing when you put on your Sunday clothes.

Speaking of denominational education reminds us that *The New World*, of Chicago, recently put the matter in a practical light that ought at least to make non-Catholics in the United States and in those of the provinces of Canada where Catholic grievances exist look at it. It says:

When narrow-minded people in this country speak of the Catholic position on the education question as something absolutely unjustifiable and entirely outrageous, they would do well to remember that, of the three great Protestant nations in the world to-day, two concede this demand to their Catholic subjects, more or less fully, while the United States is the only one of the three which absolutely denies it. This, in itself, is a sufficient answer to the argument so commonly used that the thing is wholly impracticable, and for this reason alone, the claim cannot be entertained for a moment. It is no more impracticable here than it is in England or in Germany, and both of those nations have found a way of conceding it.

Mr. Chamberlain and his war policy have received a staggering blow from the ranks of his own party. Flushed with his success in goading the Boers to hostilities, he arose in his place in Parliament on Thursday last to justify his conduct, and with all the flippancy and brazenness characteristic of him he "challenged any one to see a sign of provocation, blood-guiltiness, or desire of war in the negotiations." The challenge was promptly accepted, not by one from the Opposition benches, but by one of the ablest of the Government's own supporters, a leader

of the English Bar, Sir Edward Clarke, Solicitor-General under Lord Salisbury's former Ministry, who said that "the more he read the correspondence the more convinced he had been of the blunders in the negotiations, and that this lamentable war was unnecessary. For any Minister to assert that we—since 1884—have had suzerainty over the Transvaal," continues the cabled report of Sir Edward's speech, "was certainly at variance with the facts, and a breach of national faith. President Kruger had had much difficulty with his Volksraad, and on many occasions he had shown himself moderate and an advocate of peace. There was no reason why the conditions which President Kruger attached to the franchise proposals should not have been accepted, seeing that suzerainty was dropped in 1884." Having asked Mr. Chamberlain whether he considered a certain one of his communications to the Transvaal conciliatory and having received an affirmative answer, Sir Edward rejoined: "Then I consider this amendment [Mr. Stanhope's amendment declaring Mr. Chamberlain's conduct of the negotiations responsible for the war] proved to the hilt;" and he proceeded to declare the war, what it undoubtedly is, a crime against civilization.

The speech of the ex-Solicitor-General will carry conviction home to the minds of many who have heretofore hesitated to believe in the nefariousness of this business. The condemnations pronounced by political opponents might be attributed to party exigencies, especially by people in Canada who fail to realize how readily patriotic statesmen in England sink party differences when questions of foreign policy arise. But here is this able lawyer among the Government's own supporters, whom the Prime Minister has honoured with one of the highest offices to which a lawyer, remaining such, may aspire—a man who, when he speaks as to the construction of a document, speaks with all the authority due to his high professional standing—declaring that this awful war has been brought about by the recklessness of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain in stubbornly pressing a demand that has not a shadow of foundation. Yet it is for unwillingness to participate in this "crime against civilization," as it is characterized by Sir Edward Clarke, that people in Canada are being denounced through all the moods and tenses as traitors by the blood-sucking Jingoos of Canada! The hysterical *Herald* of Halifax would have had the Government of this Dominion dispatch a military contingent to South Africa while the negotiations were yet going on!

MEETING AGNOSTICISM.

The Ave Maria essays a defence of *The Bookman's* plea against Agnosticism. Exception was taken to that plea in these columns on the intelligible ground that it was making too great a concession to the agnostic. Once grant, we urged, even for the sake of argument, that Christianity is an imposture, and it will be exceedingly difficult to escape the agnostic's conclusion that it is his duty to rid the world of this imposture. "If there is no God," *The Ave Maria* rejoins, "and no moral accountability, nothing whatever can be any man's duty." This is to miss the point of our objection. There would be no such thing as duty in the sense of moral obligation, but there would still remain the only thing which the agnostic ever recognizes as duty, namely, obedience to the dictates of reason. Now reason loudly proclaims that it cannot be well for man in the long run to be the dope of a delusion and dwell in a fool's paradise. It is the editor of *The Bookman*, not we, he is borne in mind, who concedes to the agnostic—for the sake of argument it is true, but concedes just the same—that there is no God. Having conceded so much, he is held rigidly to all the consequences of his concession. One of these consequences is that duty can have no other meaning for him than it has for the agnostic, and it has at least this meaning for the agnostic that man must be guided by reason on pain of being degraded to the level of the lower animals which have no guide but feeling and blind impulse. That will be wrong which is against the plain dictates of reason, and it certainly is and ever must be against the plain dictates of reason that man should hug a delusion and

cling to an imposture which is conceded to be such. But, argues the apologist for *The Bookman's* plea, "If happiness comes from a delusion, it is the part of a wise man to cherish the delusion." Indeed! Then must truth part company with wisdom, for truth can never be other than the sworn foe of delusion and humbug in every form. Ever since the world began wise men have been agreed that it is the part of a fool to cherish delusions, and any argument which demands a reversal of their verdict is in sore straits and had best be abandoned. "It is foolishness to think," adds our contemporary, "that the thin delight of knowing the truth is worth purchasing at the price of shuddering in the outer darkness of despair during the rest of life." Where no hope can exist it is meaningless to talk of despair. Hope is the firm expectation of possessing some good that is possible of attainment, and it is plain that such expectation in regard to a future life cannot exist if it be granted that there is no future life. No man can hope to attain what he knows to be without any real existence. So that when he comes to know the truth he will be indeed without hope but equally without despair, which takes possession of one only in regard to a good that he believes to exist but thinks he cannot attain.

In reply to the other objection urged against *The Bookman's* argument, our contemporary says:

That the restraints and discomforts imposed by religion are to be weighed against the consolations it affords,—that is not a matter of metaphysics, but a question of experience. And the common sense of mankind seems to have settled that long ago.

Yes, the common sense of mankind has settled it, but just because it has first settled the fact of a future existence on which religion and its consolations rest. Grant that there is no future life and you rob the consolations that religion affords of all that gives them their real value. It is solely because men believe that they will be repaid a hundred-fold hereafter for all the sacrifices they make for conscience's sake in this life that they can bring themselves to practice the self-denial which religion imposes upon them. On the supposition that there is no God and no future life the consolations of religion are but hollowest of hollow mockeries. Suppose you saw a man working hard every day of the year to lay by money in the form of bank-bills, and suppose it was freely conceded by those who ought to know that the bank was doomed to fail and that those notes would turn out to be so much waste paper, would it not be far better to let him know the truth and so free him at once from the delusion that his notes were worth their face in gold to him? Once you concede that there is no God and no future life, the consolations of religion are but bad banknotes, mocking man with the hope of a payment that never will be made. Hence it is the Apostle affirms that "if in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men the most miserable."

The Bookman's plea is as foolish as it is futile. It is as if a general, out of mere bravado, were to leave an impregnable position to give battle to his enemies on their own ground—and get the whipping he so richly deserved for his folly and rashness.

Catholic Notes.

The Archbishop of New York has sold the Catholic Orphan Asylum on Fifth Avenue, in that city, for \$2,500,000. A new building will be erected in a quarter where land is less valuable.

The diocese of Providence, R. I., is organizing a band of priests for missions to non-Catholics, at the head of which will be the Rev. Dr. Staug, of Providence.

St. Mary's Training School, a large reformatory institution for boys, at Peachville, Ill., in charge of the Christian Brothers, was totally destroyed by fire, with all its surrounding buildings—chapel, workshops, etc.—on Sunday, October 15. The loss is estimated at \$150,000. Between three and four hundred boys were in the buildings, but there was no loss of life.

The debt upon St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, which was recently renovated at great expense, has, in response to a recent appeal to the people by his Grace the Archbishop, been fully paid off, thus enabling the sacred edifice to be consecrated. The ceremony of consecration took place on the 19th inst. The Rev. Francis Ryan, Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, preached the sermon of the occasion. His Grace and the Right Rev. Rector of the Cathedral, Dr. Murphy, both of whom have long wished to see this day, are to be congratulated, with the Catholics of Halifax, on the auspicious event.

Cultivation of the Currant.

The currant is naturally a cool country fruit, and though it can be grown almost anywhere in our country, it does best where there is but moderate heat in summer. To accommodate it, mulching is advisable. Hay or long grass are good materials to use for the purpose. Picked around the plants, the roots are much cooler than they would be otherwise, and this the plants show their appreciation of. A constant light stirring of the soil would answer almost as well. In fact, many fruit growers rely on this method for the betterment of their fruit bushes. Perhaps the greatest drawback to the cultivation of the currant is its liability to leaf blight. A fungus attacks it, which, if unchecked, defoliates the bushes by mid-summer. True, the fruit will have been gathered before this occurs, but the loss of foliage weakens the plants, and they do not produce fruit as freely as they would do otherwise. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture will kill fungi, but its use is not to be thought of when fruit is ripening. Should the foliage be on after fruit is gathered, spraying should be done and then the leaves will be preserved. There is another enemy to the foliage in the shape of the currant worm, which usually appears soon after the fruit is formed. This must be closely watched for, as it will eat all the leaves from the bushes in about two days. Powdered hellebore will quickly fix this pest. Dust it over the leaves, first sprinkling them with water, that the poison will stick, and almost as soon as the worm eats it, down it falls to the ground, disposed of for good. The best currants I ever grew were planted in a rather damp piece of ground, and after 4 p. m. it was free from sunshine. The bushes grew splendidly and were rarely troubled with leaf blight, while the fruit was surprisingly large. I am sure that such a situation is to be preferred for the currant. The most satisfactory kind to grow, whether for home use or for market is the Versailles, a variety very much like the Cherry, but rather sweeter. The berries and bunches are very large, and when in suitable soil and situation, very fine fruit is produced. Hay's Prolific is also good, having large berries on a long bunch and it would probably be preferred by those who like to see a long bunch. The old Red Dutch and its white variety are well known as regular and sure bearers. Those who desire to propagate currants should make cuttings in August from the shoots of the same season. Cut them a foot in length and plant them at once. They will be rooted by fall. The next spring they may be set out where plants are wanted, cutting them down halfway, to make them bushy.—Joseph Mehan, in Practical Farmer.

Coins Rare and Common.

The demand for one-cent pieces in the United States is so great that the Philadelphia mint is compelled to turn out nearly 4,000,000 a month to keep up the supply. There are at present something like 1,000,000,000 cents in circulation in the republic. If you want to exchange a hundred dollar bill for cents you would get ten good, large bags full of coppers. Nickel and copper coins have no mint marks, neither have coins issued at the Philadelphia mint. Collectors often pay high prices for coins bearing certain mint marks which otherwise would not have been worth more than their face value. The first United States cents struck for circulation bear the date 1793. They are of six varieties, and are now valued at \$2.50 to \$6.25 each. Very rare are the New York doubloons, coined in 1787, of which only five are known to exist. On one side of this rare and curious coin is a picture of the sun rising over a mountain, surrounded by the legend, "Nova Eboraca Columbia Excelsior." Below is the name of the designer "Brasher." The other side has the original form of the United States national motto, "Unum E. Pluribus." There is an heraldic eagle, on one wing of which are the letters "E. B.," the designer's initials. These coins are worth about \$500. The last one sold brought \$527. It had belonged to an old Maryland family ever since it was coined. The five-dollar gold piece of 1822 is a rare coin. At one time only two were said to be in existence; one in the Philadelphia mint, the other in Boston, but a third one was picked up in a New York money changer's shop a few years ago. "I was afraid at first that it might be a counterfeit," said the collector of coins who happened to spy it. The man was so delighted to secure it that before leaving the shop he bought several other coins which he did not want. He paid only \$6 for it. The same day he received an offer of \$250; later \$450 was offered by another gentleman; \$600 by another one, but the gentleman at last accounts was holding it for \$1,000. One of the most sought after colonial coins is the Highly copper. It was struck in 1837 by Samuel Highly, who was a physician and a blacksmith at Granby, Conn. He got the copper from a

mine near by and shaped the coin at his forge.

About nine years ago a silver shekel was found in Texas which dates back to 142 B. C. Its intrinsic value is about 50 cents; its value to collectors \$5,000.

One of the earliest known coins is a didrachm of ancient Aegina, coined about 700 B. C. Its intrinsic value is 30 cents; its market value \$7.

The coins spoken of in the Bible are shekels, which were of silver; the widow's mite, the tribute penny and the "Judea capto," the bronze coin struck by the Emperor Titus to commemorate the destruction of Jerusalem.

In Japan coins are generally of iron, and in Siam they are chiefly of porcelain. Whale's teeth form the coinage of the Fiji Islands. They are painted white and red, the red teeth being worth about twenty times as much as the white. These teeth are worn as a necklace instead of being carried in a pocket-book.

The entire collection of coins and medals in the British Museum consists of 250,000 specimens, and is one of the finest in the world. At the Philadelphia mint is a good collection of American coins, but the Government only allows it \$500 a year to buy coins with. The British Government spends \$5,000 a year for coins.—New York Sun.

The Boy Who Is Willing.

All experience proves that there are two factors in the success of every boy and every man. These are capacity and opportunity.

There are thousands of capable men today filling lower positions than those for which they are well qualified, because the opportunity to go higher has never come within their reach. It has been so since the world began; it will continue to be the case until the end of time. But it is also true that opportunity has knocked at many a man's door, and the man who was called for was not ready. It is rare, indeed, that Fortune makes the second visit.

The power that keeps the world moving is the hopefulness of youth. Almost every boy is determined to better his condition, and starts out in life with the ambition to belong to the successful few rather than stay in the ranks of the common workers. But not more than one in a hundred of these says to himself: "I will not permit pride, or laziness, or carelessness, or work or demands of any kind, no matter how unpleasant they may be, to stand between me and success."

With this spirit the hundredth boy goes into a shop to learn his trade or into a store as clerk, and, although he may never reach the summit of his desires, he will as surely ascend as the sun is certain to shine on the morrow.

The very first quality that he must make the foundation stone of his character is a cheerful willingness to do any and every thing that he is called upon to do. The boy who is willing to drop one task upon which he is engaged and pleasantly turn to something else, when requested by some one who is over him, is so different from the vast majority of his companions that this gift will quickly be noted, and then one rung upon the ladder of success will have been mounted.

One of my friends, a dry-goods merchant, during a very dull day noticed that the windows were not as bright as they might be, while several of the younger clerks were doing nothing. He said to the first one he met: "Jim, as there is nothing doing indoors, don't you want to rub up the windows a bit?" Jim flushed and stammered, and finally got up courage to say: "I'd rather not, Mr. A.; I didn't come here to wash windows." "That is true," said my friend, "but I thought you might be willing to do it, as trade is so dull." Another clerk overheard the conversation, and when Mr. A. was near his counter, said: "I'd just as soon clean the windows as be inside," and he was put at the work, doing it in a pleasant and cheery way.

When Saturday night came around Jim was dropped from the force because of the dullness of the trade, while the other was commended for the way he had kept himself busy, and when trade was better he was advanced.—William H. Maher, in Saturday Evening Post.

Cannot Tell You All.

In a limited newspaper space, we cannot tell you all that you should know about our ample and varied stock of drugs, medicines and toilet preparations and requisites, and our improved facilities for accurate dispensing.

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

Common-Sense on the Dreyfus Case.

For several reasons the Dreyfus affair is a subject which the Review has not heretofore considered, except in its news columns. We purposely refrained from editorial discussion of the matter because, in the first place, we did not believe that the case of Dreyfus merited anything like the importance which certain individuals and papers, for reasons of their own, sought to attach to it. In the next instance, we distrusted the reports of the trial sent to this country, and it is now acknowledged that those reports were grossly garbled and prejudiced ones. Finally, we were unable to form—and we maintain that nobody else on this side of the water was able to form—an intelligent opinion from the garbled testimony sent hither, whether or not Dreyfus was really guilty of the charges levelled against him. To our mind he was certainly not proven innocent at Rennes; and we believe it is a principle of military law that an accused soldier must be considered guilty until he proves his innocence. Mr. G. W. Stevens, an English correspondent who attended the Rennes trial in person, and who has just published "The Tragedy of Dreyfus," admits that, although he went to Rennes a firm believer in the prisoner's innocence, his faith in Dreyfus was badly shaken by the disclosures of the court room. "I came to Rennes firmly believing Dreyfus innocent," says Mr. Stevens, "now I no longer know what I believe. Hour by hour, day by day, the hope of certainty receded further into the shades." For these and other reasons we considered worthy of no notice the sweeping condemnations which prejudiced persons and papers pronounced against France because of the Rennes verdict, and we held in contempt the absurd and palpably false charges which other individuals and organs levelled against the Catholic Church. For the last thirty years, a single administration, perhaps, excepted, the French Government has uniformly and almost uninterruptedly waged war upon the Catholic Church in the republic. It has subjected bishops and priests to petty insults and persecutions. It has harassed in a hundred unjust ways the religious orders. It has sequestrated ecclesiastical properties, secularized Catholic colleges and schools, driven the Sisters from the hospitals and orphanages, etc., etc. Yet despite all these things, we were asked to believe that as soon as Dreyfus was put upon trial, or at the moment when the charges of which he has not yet been proven guilty were brought against him, the Catholic Church entered into a conspiracy with this French Government to convict the captain whether he was guilty or not! Could a more absurd demand than that have been formulated!—Sacred Heart Review.

On a Friend's Recommendation.

MRS. GAMPTON USES DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART AND RECEIVES INSTANT LASTING RELIEF—IMMEDIATE RELIEF IS WHAT THE SUFFERER WANTS—AND GETS WHEN DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART IS USED.

"I was for a long time a great sufferer from heart trouble. I had palpitation and smothering accompanied by great weakness and painful spasms. I got very little relief from remedies, and doctors failed to give me real benefit. A friend of mine had used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it had been a great relief to her. I procured a bottle and it has proved a great blessing to me. I think it a great heart cure and heartily recommend it to all like sufferers. Mrs. Gampton, 46 Bishop Street, Toronto. Sold by Foster Bros.

To Oust the American Hog.

Last week there was noticed in these columns a proposal to send Russian beef to America for the purpose of competing in the markets of this continent with the American-grown article. Now comes the report that Russia proposes entering into competition in the markets of Europe with the products of the great American pork factories. It is reported that a company composed of French, German and Russian capitalists, with a capital of over \$50,000,000, has been formed with this object, and that the intention is to compete particularly in Germany, England and Scandinavia. The plan is to raise hogs on a large scale in Siberia. It is claimed that this can be done cheaper than in the United States. The hogs will be shipped alive over the Siberian Railroad to the northwestern frontiers of Russia, where immense slaughter houses on the American plan will be established. Thence the pork will be sent by water to English ports, and by rail to Germany and Scandinavia. In spite of the enormous distances, it is asserted that such Siberian pork can be brought to Europe cheaper than American pork. This, it is pointed out, is due to the low cost of production in Siberia, and the cheapness of transportation on the railroads.—Toronto Sun.

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With the Simple Cold in the Head—Nose, Throat and the Seeds of this Katharine's Robber of Health and Happiness—Sown—Prevent the Seed Sowing by a Speedy Application of Japanese Catarrh Cure—Cures the Head Cold in a Minute. Japanese Catarrh Cure attacks the disease to matter how violent or how long standing. It is just as potent in cases that have held the victim in chains for fifty years as the most insidious presence of the disease, almost unnoticed presence of the disease. You take no chances in testing it, and the most disheartened sufferer has always this hope—it has cured others, and they have testified to it. If I give it a fair trial and it does not cure me my money's mine again. But that's poor consolation to a man who would spend his last dollar for relief. Japanese Catarrh Cure is a guaranteed cure. It soothes, allays inflammation, drives away the foul breath and the distressing headache, relieves the nose, and never leaves a bad after-effect. Some go-mailed cures do. Japanese Catarrh Cure guarantees to cure your money back. Find the guarantee every package.

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The Dynamite-Drummer's Grip.

"The travelling men employed by a certain cracker factory of this city," said a New Orleans drummer, "have all their grips labelled to big black letters 'Dynamite—Handle with care.' Wherever they go the inscription makes more or less talk, and it is a pretty good 'ad' for the house. About a week ago a large sample case arrived by express at a hotel in a little town not far up the country, and on one side was the familiar dynamite lettering. The luggage had been sent ahead of a traveller, who was expected next day, and being on to the cracker-factory gag, the clerk thought he would have some fun with a green porter, who had just been engaged. Calling the man into the office, he pointed out the case and told him to carry it upstairs. The porter read the inscription and turned as pale as death. 'Seuse me, sir, but I'd rather not touch that thing,' he said. 'Oh, bosh!' replied the clerk, 'what are you afraid of?' and walking over to the grip he gave it a kick that sent it half way across the office. The porter let out a yell like a Comanche and started for the door. 'There's no danger in dynamite,' said the clerk, giving the thing a few more jolts, 'and if you don't take it upstairs right away I'll certainly have you fired.' The poor porter picked up the case very gingerly, and holding it at arms' length, began to mount the stairs. Several employees made a point of bumping into him on the way, and when he returned he was bathed in cold sweat. Of course everybody had a big laugh, and the matter was forgotten until next morning when a black-whiskered gentleman walked in and wrote his name on the register. 'I had my grip sent on ahead,' he remarked as he laid down the pen 'has it arrived yet?' 'Yes, sir,' said the clerk; 'it's here all right. How is the cracker business?' 'Cracker business!' exclaimed the stranger, looking surprised, 'I'm not in the cracker business!' 'What do you do then?' asked the clerk, getting white about the gills. 'I'm on my way to the salt mines,' said the black-bearded man, 'to sell 'em some explosives.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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

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Custom Tailoring. I have much pleasure in announcing to our many customers, and the public generally, that I have employed ME. 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.

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Used Exclusively by the Best Families in Canada. MONSOON. INDU-CEYLON TEA. If You Want the Best, Insist on Monsoon.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Crauven.)

CHAPTER XV. (continued.)

The life I had led for two months was not precisely adapted to dispose my soul for prayer. Besides, accustomed as I had been to the churches of Italy, those at Paris seemed destitute of all beauty, and I found it difficult to get used to so different an aspect. But other impressions soon modified this. The goodness and piety that so thoroughly impregnated the atmosphere which surrounded my childhood were the land that spirit of our family than of the rather that had providentially given me birth. And yet there is in Sicily, as well as in all Southern Italy, a great deal of faith, though it cannot be denied that, at this time, great moral relaxation and religious indifference were too prevalent, especially among those who belong to the upper classes. There, more than anywhere else even, holy souls led hidden lives, and edification was rather to be found in the obscurity of certain firesides than in the world at large, or even in the usages of public worship. All the religious exercises of our family were performed in the chapel of the old palace we occupied. This chapel was spacious, richly ornamented, and architecturally beautiful. We not only heard Mass there on Sundays, but every day, and two or three times a week Don Placido gave us an instructive, edifying discourse. My father, mother, Livia, Ottavia, Mio (who, in spite of his faults, retained respect for holy things), and several faithful old servants constituted the attentive, devout congregation. My childhood was not wanting in any of those influences that have so powerful an effect on after-life. Ottavia often took Livia and myself to the evening Benediction in one of the neighbouring churches, and my heart still throbs at the remembrance of the pious transport with which I knelt before the illuminated tabernacle on which stood the monstrance. The church used to be filled solely by people of the humbler class, even on festivals. It was a rare thing to find a single person belonging to the upper classes. What struck me, therefore, above all, at Paris, was the complete absence of the churches in this respect. As at first even more surprised than I had often remarked the absence of the wealthy in Sicily, here I was struck with the absence of the poor. I looked around for the poor, who in rags, whose fervour had so often doubled mine, and did not like to feel that I was separated from them. This separation is much more marked where the custom of private chapels has been established. Christian equality calls the rich and great to the foot of the altar, no less than the poor and lowly; and if they do not all meet there, whether in France or Italy, we cannot blame those whose attendance at church is an example to the absent, whatever rank they may belong to.

But to return to this Sunday morning. I knelt down and heard Mass with much less distraction than usual. I was, it is true, rather sad than devout at the time, but I prayed more fervently than I had done for a long time, and, when I slowly and reluctantly left the church, the inner soul that resounds like a lyre under the divine hand, had received a slight touch, and for the first time for a long while I felt the movement of one of those hidden chords that cannot be sounded without causing all the others to vibrate. As I approached the door of the church, I noticed a young girl kneeling on a chair, whose face did not seem wholly unknown to me. She held a purse in her hand, and was soliciting contributions for orphans. I deposited my offering, and received her smiling thanks in return. As I passed on, I heard her whisper my name to a lady of noble and distinguished appearance beside her (whom I supposed to be her mother) who, with her eyes fastened on her book, had not observed me. As I went on, I recollected having met this pretty girl two or three times in company, but did not know her name. I felt surprised that she should know mine, though this often happens to strangers who are pointed out as objects of curiosity, while they only know a few of those around them. I had no time, however, to dwell on this accidental meeting, or quietly enjoy the impressions left by the services at church; for Lorenzo's first words immediately revived all the recollections of the morning.

"You are late, Ginevra," said he. "It is half-past eleven. Breakfast is waiting, and I am in a hurry." We took seats at the table in silence, but he soon resumed: "You have scarcely time to dress. Have you forgotten that we are going to the races? Lando Landi is to come for us before one o'clock." Yes, I had completely forgotten it. I felt an earnest desire to withdraw from the engagement. I wanted one day of peace and quiet repose. I felt the need of drinking in more deeply the breath of pure air I had just tasted. Could I not have a few

hours to myself? Must I at once go where I should inhale a different atmosphere? And what an atmosphere! . . .

Seeing that I remained silent and had a pensive air, he said in an impatient tone: "Well, Ginevra, what is it? What have you to tell me or ask me? . . ."

I replied without any circumlocution: "I have nothing to say, except that I am tired to death of those races, and beg you to excuse me from accompanying you today."

His face immediately cleared up. "Is that all?" said he. "As to that, you are at perfect liberty to do as you please. You may be sure," continued he, laughing, "that I shall only contradict you on great occasions. . . . But what will you do with yourself this afternoon, if you do not go to the races?"

"I shall do like everybody else in France—go to Vespers."

He gave a derisive laugh that was horrible.

"Everybody else, do you say? It would be very difficult to tell how many in Paris even go to Mass!"

I looked at him, as he said this. He understood my meaning, and appeared displeased.

"Come, Ginevra," said he in an ill-humoured manner, "are you going to insist that I must always agree with you?"

"By no means, Lorenzo, you know very well."

"But you did not like it because you had to go to church without me this morning."

I hesitated an instant, but at last replied with some emotion:

"Of course I love to have you with me wherever I go, and more especially there; but it would be better, however, for you to go to church always without me than ever to go solely for me."

This reply increased his displeasure, and he said in a tone he had never used before:

"Unfortunately, the truth is, my dear child, if I should consult my own inclinations, I might perhaps never go at all."

Tears came into my eyes, and my heart ached with the strongest feeling of grief I had ever experienced!

O my God! . . . I must have had some love for Thee, even at that time, since the very thought of any one's not loving Thee caused me so much pain!

Lorenzo's tone, look, and whole manner not only showed his utter indifference, but the complete incredulity he felt. I had never suspected it before, because it was something foreign to my experience. I knew it was possible to violate the law of God, but did not know it could be denied. I understood lukewarmness and negligence, for I had seen both in others as well as in him; but I had never before encountered lack of repentance and ignorance of duty. This cold denial of any love for God and of all belief in Him Lorenzo, of course, had not expressly declared, but it had been betrayed by his manner doubtless even more than he would have wished. With all the inconsistencies of my character and faults of my age, he must have seen that I had too lively and profound a faith not to be displeased at anything that jarred on it, and heretofore he had been circumspect without being hypocritical.

He saw the effect he had produced, and, as he had not become indifferent to me, he regretted it; but he knew he could not at once repair his mistake, and contented himself for the moment by trying to divert my mind from it by a change of subject. And I likewise felt it would be better to talk of something else. This prudence was by no means natural to my disposition, but I began to understand his. Besides, his injunctions of the evening before were still too recent to be forgotten.

The conversation did not last long, for Lando, punctual to his engagement, arrived at half-past twelve with a beaming face, a flower in his button-hole, and in his hand an enormous bunch of violets destined for me!

"What!" he exclaimed when he learned my intentions for the afternoon. . . .

"But that is impossible! Not go to the races? Why, you must. Remain at home when the weather is the finest in the world? I never heard of such a thing. . . . Deprive me of the pleasure of taking you in my caleche, and making everybody envy me? . . . That is the most cruel caprice that ever entered a woman's head!"

Here Lorenzo left the room an instant to look for his hat, and Lando suddenly began in another tone: "I am in earnest, cousin. You would do much better to go."

What did he mean? I remained doubtful and troubled, but Lorenzo immediately returned, and I had no time for reflection. As they were leaving the room, my husband approached, and, taking me by the hand, looked at me with an expression his eyes now and then assumed, and which always dispersed, as by some enchantment, the clouds that rose too often between us. He slightly caressed my cheek with the glove in his hand, and whispered with a smile:

"Come, Ginevra mia, do not be angry."

Let me see you smile again." Then turning towards Lando, "It is not yet one o'clock," he said. "Let us start, and, before going to the Bois de Boulogne, we will stop at the Madeleine."

His looks, as well as his words, allayed my anxiety; but a thousand different ideas crossed my mind, and after they were gone I remained thoughtfully leaning on the balustrade of my balcony, where I followed them with my eyes to the end of the street, wondering what Lando meant, and if I had really done wrong not to accompany them.

The weather at that time was fine. The clearness of the sky, as well as the verdure of the trees attracted my attention more than the aspect of the street, and of the garden already filled with the crowd of animated, happy, and gayly-dressed people, that give every pleasant summer day at Paris the appearance of a festival. But I was absorbed in my own thoughts, and looked at it all without noticing anything.

I had a vague feeling that, among the dangers that seemed to encompass me in the new life into which I had been thrown, there were two I had special reason to dread. The first—the greatest—would have broken my heart, and on that I could not dwell for an instant. . . . The second threatened the loss of our property, and would diminish our income, if not absolutely ruin us. This, too, was alarming, but much less so than the other in my eyes, though just the contrary in Lando's estimation, if I read him aright. After considerable reflection, I concluded that he merely referred to something of the same nature he had alluded to the evening before, and I put it aside to ask myself with far deeper anxiety if I had really had a glimpse of Lorenzo's heart, as he looked at me on leaving the room, or whether he was playing a part, and deliberately deceiving me. The heavenly expression that sometimes beamed from his eyes always inspired me with a confidence in him that was equal to my affection. I had just experienced its effect. The look, however, was so transient that it rather resembled the reflection of a distant light rather than any actual, real feeling. Whereas his mocking laugh and the tone that day for the first time accompanied it were—alas! I could not doubt it—the expression of his real sentiments, and this contradiction terrified me. . . . He seemed to possess two natures, and my head grew weary in trying to decide which of the two was his real one—a question I frequently had occasion to ask afterwards, and to wait a long time for the reply—as doubtful to him then as it was to myself.

I left the window, and, buried in an arm-chair, I allowed the time to pass away in reflections of this kind without opening the book I held in my hand, or noticing the gradual obscurity of the sky, that a short time before had been so clear. It was not threatening enough, however, to hinder me from going on foot to Vespers, which it was nearly time for, the hour not being as late at St. Roch's as elsewhere. I started without any delay, giving orders for my carriage to be at the church door at the end of the service.

(To be continued.)

A Lady Misled by a Dealer Who Loved Long Profits.

A Lady residing in a flourishing Ontario town recently wrote as follows: "Having some faded cotton goods to dye, I went to one of our stores and asked for two packages of the storekeeper Cardinal for Cotton. The storekeeper informed me that he was out of that brand of dyes, and recommended strongly another make of package dyes. I unfortunately bought the recommended dyes and carried them home. I used them as directed on the package, but the work was not fit to look at, the color being a brick red instead of cardinal. I was obliged to wash the goods so as to get rid of the awful color, and afterwards re-dye with Diamond Dyes which I procured at another store. I have used Diamond Dyes without a single failure for many years, and will never again accept a substitute from any merchant. The Diamond Dyes are true to promise every time."

Letters the Pope Gets.

I met a prelate employed in the Vatican the other day, and in the course of our conversation began to deplore my hard lot in having to stay in Rome during the heat of the summer and work. "Oh, well," he said, "you are not worse off than we in the Vatican. Now that most of the employes are away, we who are left have to work hard."

"Work!" I exclaimed. "Yes, walk in the Vatican gardens and count the grapes of the Pope's vineyard!"

"Do you know that every evening the mail brings to the bronze doors of the Vatican an average of twenty thousand letters and newspapers, to say nothing of telegrams? All the letters have to be opened, sorted and classified, while the newspapers are read, and selections cut or extracts made during the night to be ready for perusal by the officers of State early the next morning."

"And where does the Pope come in?" I interrupted. They say he also works so hard."

"Much of this work is submitted to

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There are hundreds of druggists in Canada who can vouch for marvellous cures effected by Paine's Celery Compound. No stronger or better testimony can be asked for, as these druggists have supplied the medicine and watched its effects.

If rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney trouble, liver complaint, blood diseases or dyspepsia are making life a misery, go to your druggist without delay for a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound. If you have doubts about its efficacy or power, your able and honest druggist will give you the assurance that Paine's Celery Compound will make you well.

him, and he should read all the letters addressed Sanctitati Summo Leoni Pape XIII. feliciter Sencanti. However, as the Holy Father, namely those through the diplomatist accredited to the Vatican. Still, the most secure way of having a letter read by the Pope is to address it as follows: 'To His Holiness the Pope, Prefect of the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition,' as any other than the head of the Church guilty of opening a document so addressed will be excommunicated, according to a bull promulgated by Pope Paul IV.—*Pull Mall Gazette.*

A Card.

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

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

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We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of MAIN and COLLEGE STS., next door to the Antigonish Book-store. Our long experience in selecting and making-up

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

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

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All Best Brands and Prices Right.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.



Advertisement for Old Houses Made New, featuring an illustration of houses and text describing the benefits of Sherwin-Williams paints. The text states: 'A house is as good as it looks—to the buyer. Need of paint or poor painting will cheapen any house. Keep your buildings properly painted and you'll keep them new. Paint an old building properly and you'll make it years newer both in your eyes and those of a prospective buyer. Painting properly includes much. First of all—proper paint. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS are composed of the materials that best withstand the action of all weathers—that best preserve the surface they cover. Ready to use, but not patent paints. Ground and mixed by special machinery with a nicety not possible by any other means. If you're going to paint or hire a painter, write for Paint Points and it will be mailed to you free. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS. Canadian Dept., 21 St. Antoine St., Montreal.'

Advertisement for Antigonish Sash and Door Factory, listing products like Doors, Sashes, Sash and Door Frames, Mouldings, all Kinds, Spruce Flooring and Sheathing, and Kiln Dried Birch Flooring, Laths, Scantling, Etc., Etc. Signed by John McDonald.

Vertical text on the left edge of the page, including 'PLANT LINE', 'Route Without to Boston', 'NG OCT. 4th', 'I C. Ry.', 'CHIPMAN', 'perintendent', 'Wharf, Halifax', 'SCOTCH TWEEDS', 'INGS', 'DY'S', 'ICE', 'RISON', 'C. Toronto', 'Monsoon'.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

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; 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, OCTOBER 26.

Briton and Boer.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

Sir,—I quite agree with you that it is silly, and worse than silly, of certain newspapers to talk of disloyalty because every body in Canada is not ready to throw up his cap and cry "Hurrah for the Empire" the moment Great Britain decides upon going to war and without waiting to ask whether the war is just. I accept, too, your principle that "Every unnecessary war is from that very fact an unjust war," understanding by "unjust" morally unjustifiable and taking "unnecessary" in the modified sense which the word must bear when applied to mundane affairs. I am not at all sure in my own mind that the present war in South Africa is necessary even in this modified sense—few wars, in fact have been altogether so. But supposing it to be unnecessary, it need not follow that Great Britain must bear all the blame for having brought it on. It takes two to make a peace as it does to make a quarrel, and it is possible that Paul Kruger has not done quite as much as he ought to have done to avert the present conflict. A brief survey of the historic ground on which Boer and Briton have fought out this issue—the quarrel is one of long standing—will help perhaps to throw some light upon the point.

In 1659 the Dutch East India Company established a colony in South Africa. The country was then in possession of the Hottentots. About a century and a half after, in 1795, the colonists, whose numbers had been swelled in the meantime by immigration from Holland, Belgium, Germany and Portugal, sought to free themselves from Dutch rule. Great Britain at that time sent a fleet and took possession of the colony in the name of the Prince of Orange. It was ruled by the British till 1802, when it was restored to Holland. Upon the renewal of the European wars in 1806, the British again took possession of Cape Colony as an act of reprisal against the Dutch. Finally, at the general peace of 1815, the King of the Netherlands ceded to England all the Dutch possessions in South Africa.

The original settlers at the Cape, known as Boers, did not take kindly to British rule from the first. They maintained a secret but constant opposition against all efforts to Anglicize the colony. The lenient policy adopted by the British towards the Kaffirs, and the emancipation of the negro slaves in 1833, which bade fair to break up the domestic system of the Boers, determined them to migrate ("trek," in their own idiom) and to organize in the interior a commonwealth of their own. In 1840 Governor Napier by proclamation denied the right of the Boers to form an independent community, even beyond the boundaries of the British possessions. After successive migrations, the British ever following them up and annexing the territory wherein they had settled, the Boers at length crossed the Vaal river and founded in the region beyond it the Transvaal Republic. Here they maintained their independence until, in 1877, the country was annexed to the British Crown. A financial and political crisis of the Transvaal Government furnished the occasion for this act of seizure on the part of the British. The fear that financial aid would be furnished for the project of establishing a Transvaal port, which might be followed by a German protectorate, was one of the state reasons for the step. Another reason lay in the frequent difficulties of the Boers with the native tribes, which the British seemed to regard as a menace to their own colonies in South Africa. Doubtless the discovery of gold in the country made the British more eager to annex it. Three years later the Boers rose in rebellion, and after several sharp encounters ending in the rout at Majuba Hill, drove the British from the country. The Transvaal was recognized as an independent State, subject however, to the suzerainty of Great Britain. In 1884, Mr. Gladstone, at the urgent instance of President Kruger, pared down this suzerainty almost, if not altogether, to the vanishing point. But by the Convention of 1884, the right of self-government was given, not to the Boers as such, but to the "inhabitants" of the Transvaal, and it was stipulated that the white settlers

should have the right of free entry and the protection of equal laws. The last statement I make on the authority of the London Tablet.

Such, in brief, are the historic facts of the case, as I glean them from *The American Cyclopaedia* and its supplementary *Annual*. To me they suggest a somewhat interesting parallel. By the treaty of Paris in 1763 Canada was ceded to Great Britain. All that the French actually occupied of the country was described as "a few acres of snow on the banks of the St. Lawrence." But a vast territory, peopled by the native tribes, lay to the west and north. Suppose the French Canadians dwelling at the time in the valley of the St. Lawrence, instead of submitting to British rule, "trekked" into the wilderness, after the manner of the Boers in South Africa, and attempted to form there an independent state, would it not be very natural that the British should deny their right to do so and seek to prevent them? And suppose they succeeded by force of arms in winning their independence so far at least as regards the regulation of their internal affairs, would it not still be very natural for the British to claim a sort of suzerainty or paramount power over the whole region, and to insist that the newly organized state should observe, in the spirit as well as in the letter, the terms of the covenant under which its rights were secured to it?

Ever since 1882 the Boers have persistently refused to grant the rights of citizenship to the British settlers in the Transvaal. It is not true that Great Britain has insisted upon their being granted these rights while still remaining British subjects. This would be a preposterous demand, compliance with which would create an anomaly in citizenship unheard of in history. Without any doubt the South African Republic was given absolute control over its internal affairs, including, of course the determination of the conditions under which the franchise would be granted, by the Conventions of 1881 and 1884. But these rights were given in favour of the "inhabitants" of the Republic, as I have already pointed out, not exclusively to the Boers. "It was intended," says *The Tablet*, "that Briton and Boer should continue to live side by side as in other parts of South Africa, without any discrimination on the part of the Government against either race." This intention may not be expressed in set terms in either of the Conventions. But it seems to be clearly implied in the use of the word "inhabitants," and appears in the discussions that preceded the drafting of the articles. And it is only reasonable to expect that the British would insist on this condition of equal rights to all white men in the Transvaal. For the Afrikaners (native Dutch) in the colonies under British rule have ever enjoyed, in the fullest measure, all the rights and privileges belonging to the other citizens. Why, to-day in Cape Colony, where the Afrikaners are in a majority, their representatives hold the chief offices of state. When the present war broke out, it was only with the greatest difficulty that the colony was kept in line, the Afrikaners being strongly in sympathy with their kinsmen across the Vaal, and for a time it even looked as though there might be civil strife. The British, of course, must have foreseen that such a thing would be likely to happen, but they did not for this reason dream of withholding the franchise from the Afrikaners, or even of curtailing it in any way. Is it surprising that they should now insist on fair-play all round, and feel in no mood for putting up any longer with Oom Paul's dilly-dallying and procrastination?

Here is a list of the grievances that the Uitlanders have had to put up with for years. I quote from *The Tablet*:

They are taxed by the Boer minority, and are allowed no voice in the spending of the money; they have no votes; they are denied the right of public meeting; their newspapers may be suppressed at will by the Boer executive; they are not allowed to carry rifles, though they have to pay for the military equipment of their oppressors, and for the machine guns that are always trained upon Johannesburg; in the public schools there is no instruction given in the language of the majority of the inhabitants, after Standard IV has been reached; Dutch is the only language tolerated in the law courts, though English is overwhelmingly the language of commerce; every dispute referred to the law courts has to be decided by Dutch jurors; and finally an Alien Expulsion Law places every Uitlander at the mercy of the Government in defiance of the Convention.

The question of the supremacy in South Africa has been at the root of the whole trouble from the first. "Africa will be for the Afrikaner," said Kruger in his manifesto of nine years ago against the British, "from Zambesi to Martin's Bay."

One's sympathies in any unequal struggle are naturally with the weaker combatant. But really the Boers deserve scant sympathy. There is nothing fair or manly about their behaviour toward the Uitlanders, and as for the native races, they have treated them with wanton cruelty and injustice. They made slaves, so Dr. Livingstone tells us, of the friendly tribes, forcing them to do all kinds of field labour for nothing. And their chief count against the

British was that they had deprived them of their "property"—the slaves. In fact the British have more than once intervened to shield the natives from the ferocity of the Boers.

Why inflict the horrors of war on the whole of South Africa, you have said, because of the difference of two years in the length of residence requisite for the Transvaal franchise? It certainly is hard to see that this was a sufficient *casus belli*. But it seems to me that the question is one which the Boers not less than the British should have put to themselves and pondered with much searching of heart. If the British have the right to insist upon fair-play for the Uitlanders—and I for my part am persuaded that they have that right, at least in equity—there was just as much reason why the Boer should take two steps to meet the Briton as there was for the converse movement.

The sentiment "Our country, right or wrong," so far from regarding as patriotic I consider to be destructive of all true patriotism. But so long as it is not clear that our country is in the wrong, we are bound to give it the benefit of the doubt.

[The foregoing letter, from an esteemed correspondent, in which the British side of the dispute is urged with studied moderation, was received only yesterday. We gladly give it publication, though there is neither space nor time for a formal reply in this issue.—ED. CASKET.]

RANDOM OBSERVATIONS.

A few weeks ago, considerable indignation was aroused by the fact that students of McGill University had been treated to an external application of eggs by some of the people of Lachute, Quebec, to which town the young men had gone to hold a dinner. Those who took action against the students were vigorously denounced as hoodlums. Of course, the story of the fracas and the causes which lead to it was given as told by the young men themselves, and, we may be sure, was made as favourable to them as possible. Still it was admitted that they marched through the town singing college songs—which are not always the most edifying—and attempted to set off fireworks. The writer, knowing how earnestly the students of our "leading" Canadian Colleges have begun to ape the lawless actions of their United States prototypes, had his own opinions as to who were the hoodlums, notwithstanding that the father of one of the young men in question is a K. C. M. G., and this opinion was further strengthened by the fact that a town councillor, who is also a prominent merchant of the place, had ordered them to leave the town within fifteen minutes, under penalty of arrest. Now the students of Queen's University, Kingston, show their patriotism by burning a Cabinet Minister in effigy. And these are the men who will probably be our future law makers! Were the authorities at Queen's College not so progressive in their ideas, these young ruffians would be promptly given notice that a repetition of such conduct would bring them an earlier vacation than the one set down in their catalogue.

After the expressions of lip loyalty in the Montreal *Star* from so many of the mayors of Canada we were hardly prepared for the complaints in two or three numbers of the Halifax *Herald* last week, of the slowness in enlisting. In fact, we thought that, as their was only a limited number of men required, the mayors would have a monopoly of the whole regiment. Imagine, then, our surprise, when, on the names of the volunteers being printed in the *Herald*, not one appeared from the town whose mayor had declared in the *Star* that he voiced the sentiments of the people of eastern Nova Scotia. The patriotism of these officials bears a striking resemblance to that of the late lamented Artemus Ward, who expressed his willingness to sacrifice all his wife's relations upon the altar of his country.

THE ONSERVER.

Town Council.

A meeting of the Town Council was held last Friday evening. The following accounts were ordered to be paid: James Kenna, running water cart for season and ton of stone and hauling, \$38.38; Antigonish Electric Co., installing 10 street lamps, \$90; D. G. Kirk, plank for bridges, \$8.76; cleaning flew, etc., 75 cents; removing partition, etc., in old office, 75 cents; street repairs, \$10.50; McAvity & Sons, St. John, corporation cocks, taps for gate valves, etc., \$21.58; I. Matheon, New Glasgow, re-threading hydrant plug, pipe taps, spindle and repairs, \$6.22; work on new dam, repairs and service, \$77.19. A communication from the Electric Light Co. offering to install one 32-candle power lamp in the fire engine room for \$2 and to supply light for year for \$3 was read, and offer accepted. A communication from the Antigonish Division of the Sons of Temperance, setting forth a resolution passed at a late meeting of the organization, "That the Town Council be asked to direct their Inspector of License to be more vigilant in his duty in enforcing the N. S. License Act or to resign his position," was also read. It was then resolved that the Council instruct the License Inspector to make a greater effort to enforce the law than he

has for the past year, or otherwise to tender his resignation as License Inspector. Mr. R. O'Donoghue, barrister, was appointed assessor and revisor of electoral lists for the current year, in place of Edward Jocelyn, resigned. Mr. A. D. Chisholm, of McCurdy & Co., petitioned the Council for an allowance of the 2 1/2 per cent. discount on the firm's taxes for the year, alleging that, through an oversight on his part, the taxes had not been paid within the time allotted by statute for obtaining the discount, and that upon tendering the tax some hours after the time had elapsed the Treasurer refused to give the discount. The Clerk called the Council's attention to Sec. 136 of the Town's Incorporation Act, as amended by the Sec. 12, Acts 1898, which empowers the

town treasurer to give a discount of 2 1/2 per cent. on all taxes paid within 14 days from date fixed by Council for payment of taxes, and that he had no discretion at all in the matter of allowing discount after said number of days had elapsed. After some discussion, in which several members contended that the Council had no power to grant the discount, and, even if they had, they would be establishing a bad precedent in allowing the discount after the statutory time had expired, it was moved that McCurdy & Co. be allowed the discount which was carried. The Clerk was given authority to let the old street lamps at \$1.00 apiece, and also the partition and railing removed from the old town office for not less than \$3.00. Council then adjourned.

A Grand Collection

LADIES' JACKETS.

We bought them direct from the best English and German manufacturers and we confidently say that no such an assortment of Ladies' Jackets has ever before been shown in Antigonish. To meet the ever increasing demand for a high-class garment at a moderate price we imported this year a range of

Ladies' Jackets to sell from \$4 to \$7.50

that are without exception unequalled in fit, style and material. In low priced garments we are showing fine assortment from

\$2.50 upwards

Here are a few leading lines:

- Ladies' Jackets, made of good heavy curl cloth, with high storm collar six pearl buttons, in black, navy and brown, \$4.00
- Ladies' Jackets, made of heavy Irish frieze, double-breasted, in black, navy and royal blue, \$5.25
- Ladies' Beaver Cloth Jackets, in black and new blue, pearl buttons and handsome braided trimmings, \$6.50
- Ladies' Beaver Cloth Jackets, in black, blue and fawn, fly front, cord trimming, silkined throughout, \$7.50
- A nice range of Ladies' Tailor Made Costumes and separate Dress Skirts.

NEW WATERPROOFS

We have just received a large stock of Ladies' Waterproofs, the celebrated Mandelberg and Distime makes.

LADIES' WATERPROOF, best quality English rubber with detachable Cape and Velvet Collar, All Wool Serge Covering in Black and Navy, \$5.50

NEW DRESS FABRICS

Our Fall Dress Goods are now upon the counters ready for inspection. The choicest products of French, English and German looms find representatives here in large variety and at moderate prices. Undoubtedly plain goods will be more than ever worn this season, therefore Serges, Coverts and *Prado's* will be in great demand. Our stock in these lines is complete and prices right. Drop us a card and we will be pleased to mail samples to any address. We call special attention to a line of AMAZON CLOTH in shades of Black, Blue, Fawn and Green, 42 in. wide, at 35c.

Underwear Department

OUR GUARANTEE—Covering any article which has the label HEALTH upon it.

WE GUARANTEE this garment—if washed according to instructions—to be satisfactory in every respect, and to wear as well as the product of any manufacturer in the world. Should it fail to do so you can change it without cost for a new article of the same make at our store.

Our Stock in this department is more complete than ever before. It combines variety, quality and correct price. This year we are pushing the sale of HEALTH BRAND UNDERWEAR, the finest brand of underwear on the Canadian market. In the manufacture of these garments only the finest pure wool is used and for warmth, comfort and durability they are unsurpassed. Try WRIGHT'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR as a preventive against colds, pneumonia and rheumatism. It absorbs the perspiration and prevents the body from being suddenly chilled. In low priced underwear we have a large stock and show some grand values.

- Men's Heavy Union Ribbed Undershirts and Drawers, each 25c
- Men's All-Wool Scotch Knit Undershirts and Drawers, each 50c
- Men's Extra Fine Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers, each, \$1.00
- Large range of Winter Topshirts from

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

- Ladies' Ribbed Merino Vests, long sleeves, 15, 18, 25c.
- Ladies' Ribbed Merino Drawers, 20, 25, 30c.
- Ladies' Fancy Ribbed Vests and Drawers, Diamond Brand, each, 40, 50, 60c.
- Ladies' Plain and Ribbed Vests and Drawers, Health Brand, in white, pink and natural colors, each, 75, 90c, \$1.25
- Ladies' Equestrienne Tights, in white and black, 75, \$1.00
- Ladies' Combination Suits, Health Brand, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75
- Children's Vest, Drawers and Combination Suits, All Prices
- Ladies' Flannelette Underwear, comprising Night Gowns, Skirts and Drawers.

FALL MILLINERY.

MISS STEADMAN who is well known as a First-Class Milliner again in charge of our Millinery Department. She has just come work after having visited the leading fashion centres of the Province. All work entrusted to her will have prompt and careful attention. New Ribbons, New Veilings, New Silks, New Velvets.

TO OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS.—Try our Mail System for any Goods you may require this fall. We think we can give good satisfaction as if you stood at our counters and selected the goods. Samples are sent you and all orders are filled promptly and carefully.

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

General News.

The bubonic plague is reported to be raging at Santos, in Brazil.

Three lives were lost in a fire at Knightstown, Ind., on the 18th inst., and one in Chicago the previous night.

A despatch from Helena, Montana, says that it snowed in that part almost continuously for four or five days last week.

An official announcement in the Cologne Gazette says that Emperor William will leave for England on November 11.

Seven dwellings, a stable and thirty horses were destroyed by fire at Wakefield, Mass., a few days ago.

Commencing last Friday, five transports daily were to leave England for South Africa, carrying some 50,000 troops.

Russia has agreed to submit to arbitration her claims against the United States, arising out of the seizure by the latter of sealers in Behring Sea.

Mrs. Stockwell, widow of a New York jeweller, was robbed of jewelry valued at £10,000 and £2,000 in money at Savoy Hotel in London, Eng., on Oct. 22.

Dr. Klapper, a Berlin editor, was sentenced last week to six months' imprisonment in a fortress for criticising Emperor William.

The entire property of the Londonderry Iron Co. at Acadia Mines, as well as the Company's mines at Maccan, are to be sold at auction in Montreal on November 1.

The Elder, Impster Company have finally been awarded the contract for carrying the mail to England. Sailings will be from St. John.

The Superior Court at Quebec has given judgment, dismissing with costs the action for \$5,000 for alleged libel, brought by Sir Adolphe Caron against Le Soleil.

William Wilks, a lad 19 years old, died at Chicago on Sunday from injuries received in a fight with another lad for a purse of \$5.

In a fight at Maco, Mexico, between Mexican guards and Arizona cowboys, who were attending baseball match, four of the former and one of the latter were killed.

Advices received at Seattle, a few days ago, from Cape Nome, Alaska, say that there is a severe outbreak of typhoid fever at that place. The deaths have occurred, and there are 25 cases in the hospital.

It is reported that the Amer of Afghanistan has put several of his most prominent court officials to death lately, during fits of insane rage, and that his courtiers are leaving him in terror.

There were 283 business failures in Canada during the past three months, of which 23 were in Nova Scotia. In the latter the assets amounted \$72,500, liabilities \$147,300.

Postmaster-General Mulock has been informed that the Government of Cape Colony has decided to adopt penny postage at once. The two cent letter rate will thus prevail throughout British South Africa.

Sir Charles Tupper has had the lives of all the Canadian volunteers, who are soon to depart for the Transvaal, insured in the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation of London, Eng., at \$1,000 each. A friend of his in Montreal, who desires to keep his identity secret, is paying the premiums.

The third of the series of yacht races off New York was won by Columbia on last Friday, the race on Thursday having been declared off on account of neither yacht finishing within the time limit. Sir Thomas Lipton admitted he was fairly beaten and announced his intention of making another attempt in the future to capture the cup.

Another terrible tragedy at sea, similar to that of the Herbert Fuller, is reported. A brig, the Julian A. Schlessler, bound for Brazil, reported on her arrival at Santa Cruz, on the Island of Tenerife, that the helmsman had murdered the captain, captain's wife, and mate on the voyage. On the authorities trying to board the ship, the helmsman committed suicide, and eleven seamen jumped overboard. They were rescued and imprisoned.

The retirement of Hon. A.S. Hardy from the Premiership of Ontario, which was rumoured for some months past, took place last week. Ill health is the cause assigned. Mr. Hardy is said to have declined a Judgeship. He has taken the position of Surrogate Clerk and Clerk of Process in Osgoode Hall, Toronto. Hon. G. W. Eges, formerly Minister of Education, succeeds Mr. Hardy as Premier. The Government, as reorganized under him, is as follows: Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier and Provincial Treasurer; Hon. J. M. Gibson, Attorney-General; Hon. Richard Harcourt, Minister of Education; Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture; Hon. E. J. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands; Hon. J. R. Stratton, Provincial Secretary; Hon. F. E. Latchford, Minister of Public Works; Hon. J. T. Garrow and Hon. William Hart, Ministers without portfolio Messrs. Latchford and Stratton are the new members taken in. The former is a resident of Ottawa and a Catholic.

War Notes.

Since our last issue severe fighting has taken place in South Africa. Two fierce battles were fought in Natal, one on Friday, the other on Saturday, in which both sides suffered severely. The engagement of Friday took place at Glencoe, near Dundee, which the Boers, under General Joubert, attacked and which was defended by the British force under General William Penn Symons. The battle lasted nearly the whole day, and resulted, the British despatches say, in a signal victory for the British force, the Boers, who made a most gallant and stubborn resistance, being put to flight with loss of several guns and many horses, waggons and other camp equipments, besides a number of prisoners. Their loss in killed and wounded is also reported to be heavy. But the victory was very dearly bought, Gen. Symons himself being mortally wounded, two colonels, three captains and five lieutenants killed, and twenty other officers wounded. Among the men, 31 were killed and about 150 wounded.

The next day, at Elandslaagte, 18 miles from Ladysmith, toward Dundee, the main British force under General Stewart White, commander-in-chief in Natal, which had set out from Ladysmith that morning, encountered the Boers, under General Kock, and a fierce engagement took place, the Boers being again dislodged from a strong position upon a steep hill after a determined resistance, in which both sides lost heavily, the Boer officers especially suffering. Gen. Kock himself was wounded and captured, and is declared to have since died. His son was killed, as was also Gen. Viljen; and Col. Schiel, a German officer in the Boer army, said to be a very able man, and Commander Pretorius were both wounded and made prisoners. On the British side Col. Scott-Chisholm was killed.

The despatches, however, are to be taken with some reserve. These victories were at first represented as a complete rout for the Boer forces in Natal and as perhaps ending the war. But the tone quickly changed and London advices of the past two or three days tell of the most intense anxiety for the fate of the forces there. It is even believed that the War Office has information that it is keeping back. Repeated reports of a subsequent attack upon Glencoe and Dundee have been received, and General Yule, who took command upon Symons' fall, has had to abandon these places, leaving his wounded behind, and has set out to effect a junction with General White. Ladysmith, too, is left almost unprotected by the latter. There is an enormous force of Boers in the country and bad news is feared.

Communication with northern Cape Colony and Rhodesia is cut off, and no late news has been received from Kimberley or Mafeking, though both were holding out at latest accounts. There was a wild rumour a week ago that 1500 Boers had been killed at the latter place by being drawn on to mines set for the defence of the town. No confirmation of it has been received.

MARRIED.

CHISHOLM-McADAM.—At St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish, on Tuesday, Oct. 24, by the Rev. D. Chisholm, Rector, John Chisholm (Hugh's son) Briley Brook, to Mrs. Mary McAdam, West River.

McLELLAN-McPHERSON.—At Broad Cove, Oct. 15th, 1899, Hugh D. McLellan and Annie McPherson were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. A. L. Macdonald. The groom was assisted by Mr. Neil McLellan, and the bride by Miss Jessie Gillis, S. W. Margaree. May their journey through life be a happy one!

DIED

MCDONALD.—At St. Joseph's, Ant. Co., on the 16th inst., after a short illness of three weeks, Mary, widow of the late Donald McDonald. Deceased, who had reached the advanced age of 87 years, led a most Christian life. Consoled by all the last sacraments of the Church she peacefully passed to her reward, leaving a large family of sons and daughters to mourn her loss. May her soul rest in peace!

Obituary.

There died at Mabou Ridge, Oct. 17th, Mary, beloved wife of Mr. John McDonald. Being sick for a number of years she bore her sickness in a Christian spirit and was quite resigned to God's will to the last. Her husband, three sons and four daughters survive her. Rev. J. F. McMaster, Mabou, administered to her the last Sacraments. Her remains were followed to Mabou cemetery by a large concourse of sorrowful friends and acquaintances. R. I. P.

At Beaver's Cove, on the 20th inst., Philmena, beloved wife of Neil McNeil, died. A virtuous life, and the last rites of Mother Church received an hour before death gave herself, family and friends all possible confidence that in closing her mortal eyes to the light of earth she was opening those of her soul to the light of eternal bliss. During her twenty-eight years' stay at Beaver's Cove the writer was a frequent visitor at her home and can truthfully say that he does not remember hearing one unkind word uttered by her. She was the daughter of the saintly late Donald McGillivray, of East Bay, C. B., and maternal aunt of Rev. M. A. McAdam. Her son, J. F. X. McNeil, B. A., lately a promising student at St. Francis Xavier's College, lies at death's door and will in all probability follow her ere this is in print. May her soul rest in peace!

There died at N. E. Margaree, on October 6th, 1899, Peter Coady, in the 69th year of his age. The deceased, who had suffered an illness of more than a year's duration, brought on by cancer, was universally esteemed for his many gentlemanly qualities. He emigrated from Ireland at the early age of six months, and through years of toil and industry in this country made for himself and his family a comfortable home. His remains were borne to his parish Church on Monday 9th, followed by fifty waggons, which was evidence of the high esteem in which he was held in his native village. After Requiem High Mass, celebrated by Rev. A. E. Mombourquette, his remains were laid to rest. A wife, four sons and three daughters mourn the loss of a good husband and a kind and loving parent. R. I. P.

A WEAK STOMACH

Often stubbornly opposes the retention of certain remedials essential to the treatment of many diseases. Often a cure is retarded and even made impossible by this opposition. Therefore it is imperative, in order to overcome this obstacle that the remedy must be acceptable to the stomach.

Park's Perfect Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is a perfectly emulsified product of Pure Cod Liver Oil combined with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda with Guaiacol. The repugnant odor and taste of the oil is entirely disguised, and the preparation rendered palatable and acceptable to the most sensitive stomach. It is all the more valuable in such cases for the reason that it corrects the disorders arising from impaired digestion, which has weakened the stomach. It is a splendid general tonic and tones up the system, producing a normal appetite, and producing new strength and healthy flesh.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Manufactured by

Hattie & Mylius, HALIFAX, N. S.

McCurdy & Co., Antigonish,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fur Goods and Ladies' Cloth Jackets

the most Beautiful Goods we have ever shown.

LADIES' FUR COLLARS, CAPES and MUFFS, newest makes. LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FUR COATS.

The celebrated firm of L. GNAEDINGER, SON & CO., of Montreal, have gained an enviable reputation for their "Moose Head" brand of Furs. Every Jacket, Cape, Collar or Muff which bears this brand is warranted. Please note this fact when purchasing.

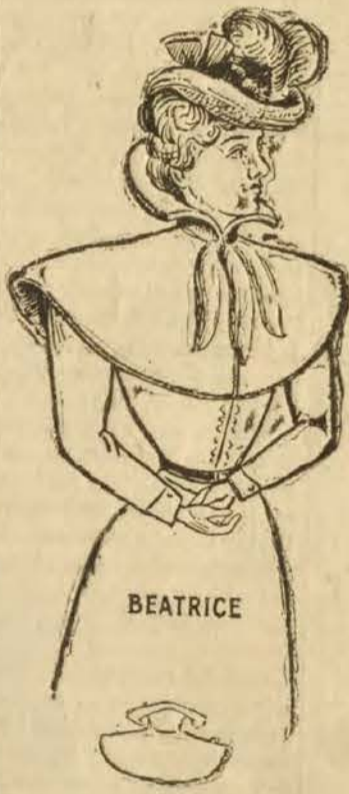
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fur Coats made to measure, all warranted.



HECTOR



CONDOR



BEATRICE



TOLEDO



We wish all those intending to purchase Sleigh Robes to examine ours before doing so, in the first place you will save over a dollar in the price and have something which will last and give perfect satisfaction. They are all warranted to us by the manufacturers and we give a guarantee to every purchaser. The linings and trimmings are very pretty and made of very strong and durable material.

COMPARISONS.

MILK and CREAM are almost alike in color but still there is a great difference.

SAXON BLEND

and ordinary Tea are both black but there is a vast difference.

Others may tell you they have just as good but you are the judge.

I will willingly give a

FREE SAMPLE OF SAXON BLEND

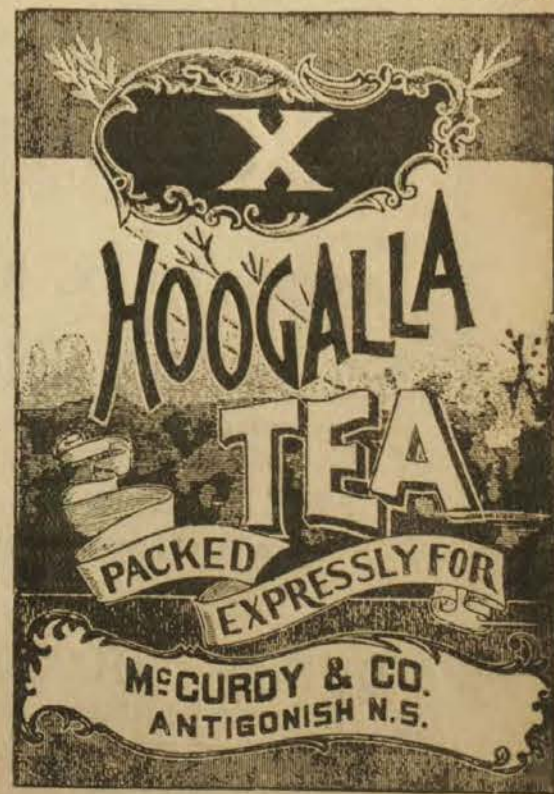
to try against any Tea on the market to-day, what can be fairer.

You will soon want your winter supply, get 25 lbs. of SAXON BLEND and you will have satisfaction during the cold weather.

Sold Wholesale and Retail only by THE LEADING GROCER,

T. J. BONNER.

This TEA is a Special Blend and gives universal satisfaction. It is done up in beautiful packages of one, three and five pounds. Price by the five lb. package, 25 cts. per pound. Single pound, 30 cents.



McCURDY & CO.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

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



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

CARRIAGES!

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

Call and see them.
D. McISAAC, Extension of College St.

James Dunphy,

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

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.

ANTIGONISH N. S.

British American Hotel

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

QUEEN HOTEL,
ANTIGONISH.

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

GOOD DINING-ROOM! FIRST-CLASS CUISINE, LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.
Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises.
JAMES BROADFOOT, Prop.

Dr. Parkhurst on Cardinal Newman.

Dr. Parkhurst, in a recent sermon, went out of his way to attack the veracity of the late Cardinal Newman. He said: "A great many persons are Christians without knowing the reason why," he contended, "and some men who are religious in their emotions are skeptical in their convictions—heads and brains working at cross purposes. For example, Cardinal Newman was such a man. Intellectually, he was an unbeliever; he lived and died so. Emotionally he was a Christian."

If any man in the nineteenth century knew what he believed, and why he believed it, that man was Cardinal Newman. Of all great men of modern times there is not one whose emotional nature was more thoroughly subservient to his intellect than his. His leading characteristics were his intellectuality, and his loyalty and obedience to the dictates of his intellect, even to the martyrdom of his emotions, to the severing of the dearest relations of life. Intellectually he was a Roman Catholic from the most profound conviction of the divine origin of the Church. In his many works, and more particularly in his Apologia pro Vita Sua, he has left no possible doubt of this. He was as convinced of the divinity of the Catholic Church as he was of the existence of a personal God. Writing to a Protestant relative who spoke of evils existing in the Church, he said:

"I allow then (and for argument's sake I allow more than facts warrant), the existence of that flood of evil which shocks you in the visible Church; but for me, if it touched my faith mortally in the divinity of Catholicism, it would, by parity of reason, touch my faith in the being of a personal God and moral governor." What would disprove to him the divinity of the Church would equally disprove to him the existence of a personal God.

Such was the man who, Dr. Parkhurst tells us, was an unbeliever intellectually, and lived and died so! On becoming a Catholic, he declared most solemnly his belief in the divinity of the Roman Catholic Church and in all she believes and teaches. We have his most solemn declaration as to what he was intellectually, against the statement of Dr. Parkhurst. He was certainly a more reliable witness as to his own intellectual attitude than is Dr. Parkhurst; and the world will not believe what Dr. Parkhurst's words imply, and that he was a hypocrite who professed to believe what he did not believe.

"And because he could not quite give up being a Christian in his heart," said Dr. Parkhurst, "and could not easily do so in his head, he arranged with the Papacy to find a substitute for his brain—to be his brain. He felt for himself, but when it came to thinking he subtlet that function to the Pope and the Church."

Cardinal Newman found Catholic Christianity to meet every requirement of his vigorous and logical mind and every aspiration of his heart. For this we have his own authority. It was as a Protestant that he could not easily be in his head.

He made no bargain with Popery. He could not if he would. The Catholic Church makes no bargains with those who knock at her door. She lays down the conditions of entrance and leaves no alternative but their acceptance or rejection.

To yield intellectual assent to the teaching of the church he believed to be divine was no more giving up his brain than was the intellectual assent of Peter and Paul to the teaching of Christ whom they believed to be divine, giving up their brains. There was no substitution or parting with brains in either case. On the contrary the inference is that in both cases they retained their brains and that they were of a sound and superior quality.

It was by thinking for himself, instead of letting Protestantism think for him, that Newman became a Catholic. And after that momentous event to him he continued to think for himself, and to so good a purpose that the educated world, rightly or wrongly, takes his thoughts more seriously and at a higher estimate than it takes those of Dr. Parkhurst.

The best kind of thinking for oneself is to think with an authority that cannot err. The Apostles did this kind of thinking when they listened to our Lord's teaching. And the Catholic does it when he thinks with the Church established by our Lord, and which he commanded us to hear under penalty of being numbered among heathens and publicans.

"But," the Doctor continued, "in view of the magnificent victories which have undoubtedly been humanly wrought in the field of physical and metaphysical inquiry, reason on religious ground is an unlicensed interloper, and in all religious matters our entire dependence must be on faith. When a man crosses over into the territory of the religious it rather naturally irritates and sours him to be told that reason is an implement to be carried on to holy ground, and that if he wants to enter so sacred a sanctuary he must leave reason outside the door until he comes out again, very much as one entering a gallery of

choice pictures. We are told that we can go in by paying the entrance fee, but that we must leave our umbrellas and walking sticks in the rack until we have finished with the museum."

This would be more interesting if the Doctor had pointed out some of the victories achieved in the field of metaphysical inquiry and pointed to a few Platos, Aristotles and Aquinas of modern times who have thrown new light on the metaphysical field. But our main objection to the above quotation is that it misrepresents Christianity, at least Catholic Christianity.

This "reason on religious grounds is an unlicensed interloper." This may be a principle of the Protestantism represented by Dr. Parkhurst, but from the point of view of Catholic Christianity it is a false principle. It is a Catholic principle that reason is not an interloper on any grounds and that it should never be sacrificed; that even our faith must rest on motives approved by reason. Faith is not a blind credulity, without a motive, a basis, a reason for it. It is this fact that distinguishes it from credulity. The Catholic Church does not divorce faith and reason, for each is necessary to the other. Therefore reason is necessary in the religious domain, and therefore not an interloper. It is such teaching as this of Dr. Parkhurst that in religion we must dismiss reason when we accept faith, which makes men reject religion under the erroneous belief that to accept religion they must sacrifice reason.

Says the Doctor, "When a man crosses over into the territory of the religious it rather naturally irritates and sours him to be told that reason is an implement to be carried onto holy ground, and that if he wants to enter so sacred a sanctuary he must leave reason outside the door until he comes out again, very much like one entering a gallery of choice pictures."

The man in the case is very naturally irritated and soured by being told he must abandon his reason under any circumstances. It would be like telling him he must have his eyes gouged out before entering the picture gallery.

But who tells him that he must abandon his reason on entering holy ground? The drift of his discourse is that it is the Catholic Church that requires the sacrifice. In this, of course he misrepresents the Church as egregiously as he misrepresented the mind of Cardinal Newman.

The Doctor goes on to talk about the great mistake the Church made in defining the doctrine of Papal infallibility, and that in doing it she "insisted on a faith that is not an intelligent faith."

Who told him it is not an intelligent faith? His meaning is that it is not intelligent—he being the judge. Cardinal Newman's intelligence will not, in opinion of the world, suffer by comparison with the intelligence of Dr. Parkhurst. The Cardinal believes that the faith the Church requires of Catholics is an intelligent faith. And we will leave his intelligence as an offset to that of Dr. Parkhurst; believing that it will offset it and leave a large balance unexhausted.—*New York Freeman's Journal.*

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DR. ED. MORIN'S CARDINAL PILLS cure all pale, weak and lifeless women and thin young girls in need of a good tonic for the blood and nerves.

Beware more than ever of counterfeits, as they have sometimes unhappy results. Sold everywhere.

Wireless Telegraph as a Life Saver.

Among the propositions brought forward, and the introduction of wireless telegraph signalling, is that which contemplates the warning of vessels by equipping the shore with a double line of such signals, the outer or warning ones having a range of ten miles, and the inner or danger ones about three miles; thus the whole coast would be covered with intersecting arcs of electric influence, within which vessels with suitable instruments would be able, even in the thickest fog or the heaviest weather, to obtain information of their whereabouts, their distance from land, and the special danger to be avoided. For a ten-mile radius, signal stations fifteen miles apart are said to be near enough to one another, making the intersection of their influence arcs some seven miles off shore; the danger signals would, of course, be much closer together. Such a proposal, says a writer in *The Providence Journal*, according to what has already been demonstrated by the wireless telegraph, seems, on its face, quite feasible, and a test in actual practice, on a dangerous coast, would be viewed with interest by all nations.—*New York Sun.*

Mother Joys.

A DIMPLED DOT IN HER ARMS AND A BODY WITHOUT A PAIN—HERE'S A CASE OF MOTHER CURED OF TORMENTING PILES BY DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.

"After baby was born I suffered great torment from piles. Nothing gave me any lasting relief or benefit until I had used Dr. Agnew's Ointment. One application of it gave me almost instant relief, and a few applications cured me. Mrs. M. K. Colliger, 30 Pacific Ave., Toronto." Sold by Foster Bros.

The Outbreak of War.

The gleam of hope for peace shed by the Duke of Devonshire's speech vanished, and war has broken out, to the delight of the thoughtless and bloodthirsty, and the sorrow of the thoughtful and humane, especially of those who understand the vital interest of Great Britain and know how ill a country of which the swarming populations subsist on manufactures and commerce can afford to let havoc loose and draw upon herself the jealousy and hatred of the world. A state of war, however, may almost be said to have existed since the British troops were massed upon the Transvaal frontier; such certainly would have been the construction put upon that measure by a great power. Kruger was no doubt persuaded that there was on the part of Great Britain a settled design against the independence of his commonwealth and the political status of his race. He was totally mistaken with regard to Lord Salisbury and the members of the British Cabinet generally, who had none but honourable and pacific objects in view. He was not mistaken with regard to Mr. Chamberlain and the aggressive party now apparently in the ascendant, of which Mr. Chamberlain is the leader. It may be conjectured that the violent and threatening language of the jingo press would reach his ears more readily than the subdued accents of moderation. Believing that sooner or later he would have to fight, he apparently resolved to fight before the arrival of the enemy's reserves. His ultimatum was a declaration of war, very maladroit and boorish in its form, which puts him diplomatically in the wrong. His blundering, however, does not alter the original question. How far is the existence of political defects or grievances in an independent State a warrant to a powerful neighbour for forcible interference? There are, in the United Kingdom, hundreds of thousands of British subjects still unenfranchised. There are three hundred millions of British subjects unenfranchised and without any prospect of enfranchisement in Hindostan. Where there is no rule or standard, everybody must answer the question for himself. We may consider the case calmly, since it is certain that to us the Transvaal commonwealth has done no wrong.

The Boers are known to be a brave and hardy though unpolished and rather stolid race of husbandmen, fervently religious in their rude and narrow way. They have fought, and probably will again fight, well. They draw patriotic valour from its most potent source, since all of them will take from the hands of wives, mothers and children the arms with which they are to defend their homes. But their case is evidently hopeless. A population not so large as that of a Canadian city is desperately standing up against forces brought against it from all parts of a mighty Empire, from Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia, with inexhaustible resources, while those of the defence must soon fail. Of such a conflict there can only be one end, and the friends of peace and mercy will pray that it may come soon. It is not unlikely that our Canadian heroes on landing in Africa will find nothing left for them but a promenade or a hunt.—*Goldwin Smith, in Toronto Sun.*

Illiteracy and Intelligence.

One good effect of Mr. Hugh John Macdonald's injudicious proposal to make illiteracy a test of ignorance is that it leads the supporters of the government to examine into the validity of the principle on which this test is based. When they are intelligent observers they discover what thoughtful readers of history discovered long ago, and what sir John Lubbock once illustrated by the fact that in the palmy days of Athenian intellectual supremacy most of the Greeks, cultured thinkers though they were, could neither read nor write and would nowadays be ranked as illiterates. This is how the *Morden Chronicle* put it: "Mr. Macdonald forgets that there are many illiterate men who are better intellectually equipped than lots of educated fools; and that there are many educated people that Manitoba would be glad to welcome who have no knowledge of the English language, much less of the Manitoba Act." Quite so. Three fourths of the inhabitants of the British Empire could not read the Manitoba Act, neither could a host of men infinitely abler than Hugh Jehn who could teach him how to frame a consistent policy.—*Northwest Review.*

Kidney's Clogged.

MANY VICTIMS OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE—DIABETES, DROPSY and DISTRESSING URINARY TROUBLES HAVE BEEN SAVED BY THE TIMELY USE OF SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE.

The kidney are nature's filters in expelling from the body all impurities. If the kidneys are out of sorts the whole system becomes impaired and disease follows as sure as fate. Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy and distressing urinary troubles infest four-fifths of the race. It need not be so, for South American Kidney Cure is a power in dispelling all tendency to the seating of disease. It has cured cases that have been long and stubborn and that have baffled medical skill. Sold by Foster Bros.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

For common ailments which may occur in every family. She can trust what time indorses. For Internal use as much as External use. Dropped on sugar it is pleasant to take for colds, coughs, croup, colic, cramps and pains.

I have used your Anodyne Liniment in treating our infant (only six months old) for colic, and our little three year old daughter for summer complaint and bowel diseases generally, and found it to be excellent. JOHN E. SQUALLY, American, Wis.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Relieves Every Form of Inflammation. Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. No remedy has the confidence of the public to a greater extent. Our book on INFLAMMATION free. Price 25 and 50c. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

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"Best Liver Pill Made." Positively cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, all Liver and Bowel complaints. They expel impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25c. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

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I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS and CASKETS from \$10 to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and all other orders by telegram receive immediate attention.
F. S. FOSTER
Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

FREE! This beautiful little Lady's Wink... our full-sized Linn Doylee at 10 cents each. Five Ladies' Wink at 40 cents. Ladies' Wink at 20 cents. Ladies' Wink at 10 cents. Ladies' Wink at 5 cents. Ladies' Wink at 2 cents. Ladies' Wink at 1 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/2 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/4 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/8 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/16 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/32 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/64 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/128 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/256 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/512 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/1024 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/2048 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/4096 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/8192 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/16384 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/32768 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/65536 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/131072 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/262144 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/524288 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/1048576 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/2097152 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/4194304 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/8388608 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/16777216 cent. Ladies' Wink at 1/33554432 cent. 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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

West End Restaurant—Mrs. J. C. Chisholm. Notice—Thomas Somers. To Shippers—Edwin Murray. Teacher Wanted—Fred F. Pelrine. Sheriff's Sale—Hon. A. MacGillivray. Halifax Herald—Wm. Dennis. Emulsion—Harris & Mylles. Men's and Boys' Clothing—Palace Clothing Co.

Local Items.

We are informed that Allan McDonald, South River, sowed 1 peck of red life wheat, and reaped therefrom 10 1/2 bushels.

McCurdy & Co. have just opened a big range of plaid shawls. Any one wanting a golf cap can pick a pattern and have one made to order.—adv.

THE BIG SHAFT—Work on the Dominion Coal Company's gigantic new shaft near Glace Bay was begun the first of last week by Contractor Hardigan. It will take over a year to sink it, the proposed depth being 800 feet.

A COURSE OF LECTURES is being given at Westville, N. S., under the auspices of the school authorities of the Town. The second lecture of the course will be delivered by Prof. Horrigan, of St. F. X. College, on the evening of the 20th of November. Professor Horrigan also lectures about the same date at St. John, N. B. We bespeak for the people of these places an intellectual treat.

LEGAL.—Mr. Justice Meagher filed his decision on Monday in the case of McDonald vs. Rogers, tried before him here at the last term of the Court. It is for the defendant on the counter-claim, with costs damages being assessed at \$8.00.

Mr. George Patterson, special referee in the case of Brown vs. The Country Harbor Gold Mining Company, has filed his award, finding a balance of \$1591.78 for plaintiff, including \$1400 salary accrued since closing of mine, and ordering judgment for him with costs.

ANTICIPATED PROSPERITY.—Mr. Joseph A. Postler, now of Halifax, is in company with Dr. Cowie of that city, has been examining mining properties in various parts of this county lately. He has bonded the iron claims at Arisaig and will, it is understood, test with a diamond drill the canal coal showing at Hollowell Grant, with a view to ascertaining whether it exists there in paying quantities. Mr. Pushee, whose enthusiasm is well known, claims to have unlimited capital at his disposal for the development of the mineral resources of Antigonish and declares he will inaugurate an era of unheard-of prosperity in this vicinity.

ASYLUM MATTERS.—An informal investigation of certain charges against the keeper of the asylum here was held by the committee on insane and charities on last Friday. We are pleased to learn, for the reputation of the institution, as well as that of the gentleman, who so satisfactorily discharged the duties of keeper during the past nine years, that the suspicion of immorality of which he was accused were ill founded. The committee exonerated Mr. Campbell of the charge of misconduct in this respect. On account of friction and misunderstanding between the keeper and some of the servants of the institution, and other circumstances, the former, at the suggestion of the committee, tendered his resignation, which was accepted. Mr. Angus Boston is now acting keeper with John Smith as underkeeper.

THEY OWN LOTS NOW.—The drawing for the building lots sold in connection with the Catholic Bazaar, has resulted as follows: lot No. 1—D. R. McGillivray, box 128, Sydney, C. B.; lot No. 2—J. J. McNeil, Glace Bay, C. B.; lot No. 3—Miss Minnie Macdonald, Glace Bay, C. B.; lot No. 4—Mrs. Archibald McKinnon, Belle Cote, Inv. Co.; lot No. 5—Mrs. Kenny, Thornvale, Halifax; lot No. 6—John McDonald, Mabou Village, Inv. Co.; lot No. 7—Rev. J. Crozier, Eel Brook, Yarmouth Co.; lot No. 8—E. J. Rochfort, 219 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; lot No. 9—James C. Craig, Halifax; lot No. 10—Mrs. T. M. Power, corner of North and Lockman Sts., Halifax.—Times News.

THE HALIFAX HERALD of the 18th inst. in its description of a fine three-story brick building in course of construction at Sydney, C. B., by J. A. Gillies, M. P., of which McCurdy & Co. are to occupy the first floor and basement, has the following relative to this enterprising firm:

The entire basement and the floor on the street level are to be occupied by McCurdy & Co., whose dry goods business is one of the largest in Nova Scotia. The Sydney warehouses will be used by McCurdy & Co. as a general dry goods store, where they will carry one of the finest stocks to be found in the Maritime Provinces. This firm commenced business in 1869 and it has been made a most successful enterprise, enjoying the reputation of being up-to-date in every particular. The business has grown till now it extends not only over the counties of Pictou, Guysboro and Antigonish, but over the Island of Cape Breton as well. H. H. McCurdy, senior member of the firm, for many years has visited Britain selecting and buying goods most suitable for the trade of Nova Scotia, so that now his experience in this matter has become mutually valuable to himself and to his customers.

ELECTRICITY CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM.

—On October 15th, at Kennebec, Me., Mr. Peter A. MacFarlane, 27 years of age, an employe of the Sanford and Cape Porpoise Street Railway Co., while at work on a pole, came in contact with an alternating current of 10,000 volts. The short circuit caused him to be thrown off the pole to the ground, a distance of 30 feet, and death ensued after four hours of intense suffering. The inquest over, the remains were taken to Cambridge, Mass., and on Wednesday, October 18th, the funeral took place from the home of Mr. Dunnean Gillis, 21 Harrison Street, to St. Mary's Catholic Church, where a High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Father Riley. The remains were then taken to St. Paul's Roman Catholic Cemetery, Arlington, and were followed by a large number of relatives and friends, paying the last earthly tribute to the dear departed. The deceased was a native of St. Andrew's, Antigonish Co., N. S., son of the late Angus MacFarlane, of that place. He was an excellent young man, a devout Christian, and dearly beloved by all who ever had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He leaves three sisters in Boston who have the profound sympathy of all their friends in the sad and untimely end of their loving brother.—Com

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rawley, of Halifax, who have a son in St. F. X. College, were in Town last week.

Miss May Maddin, of Westville, daughter of Mr. Wm. Maddin, gold commissioner, of the Yukon district, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Daniel McGillivray, Glen Road, has returned from the Skeena River, near the Alaskan boundary, where he formed one of an exploring party during the past summer.

Finlay McDonald, Barrister, Organizer for the C. M. B. A. in this Province during the past summer, has resigned his position. He intends to practise his profession at Sydney, where he has already secured offices.

Dr. Mary Lella Randall, of Bayfield, Ant. Co., left on Tuesday for Boston, Mass., where, during the winter, she will take a post-graduate course. Dr. Randall wishes to thank the public for the liberal patronage accorded her the past summer.

A NEW ERA IN HISTORY.

Not only in British History, but also in the History of the world—marks the departure of the ONE THOUSAND AND CANADIAN Volunteers to fight for Queen and Empire in far off South Africa. Under any circumstances Canada would take the deepest interest in the progress of the hostilities; but now that one thousand of our sons and brothers are going to the front, not only to fight the Boers, but also, perhaps, to take an active part in the still fiercer civil war that may unhappily take place between British and Dutch in the South African colonies, the

AWFUL HORRORS OF MODERN WAR

Will be brought home to the Canadian people in a manner never before known in this age. Consequently they will be more intensely interested than ever in obtaining

The Earliest, The Most Realistic, The Most Reliable and The Most Complete Report of the Battles

And keeping posted on the brave work of the Canadian heroes and the general progress of the campaign. Besides the very full reports of the Associated Press, we have been fortunate enough to enter into a special arrangement with the Montreal Herald, by which

The Unsurpassed Special Telegrams

Of the NEW YORK JOURNAL, one of the world's most famous newspapers, will be published simultaneously in the Halifax Herald and the Evening Mail—and The Herald is the only morning paper in Canada in which this service will appear. With an unequalled telegraphic news service, graphically written by the most brilliant and experienced war correspondents, and with an equipment of type-setting machines and fast presses such as no other paper in Eastern Canada possesses, The Herald can be relied on to present to the people of the Maritime Provinces day by day a panorama of the world's most exciting events.

The Regular Subscription Price

Of The Herald is \$5.00 a year, and of the Twice-a-Week Herald, \$1 a year; but in order to place it within the reach of every household, we will send the Daily Herald from this date until the 1st of January, 1901,—375 issues, containing over 26,000 columns of reading—for \$4.00 postage paid; a fraction over one cent's copy; or the Twice-a-Week Herald during the same period for 75 cents. THIS OFFER IS STRICTLY FOR PAYMENT IN ADVANCE and is solely made for the purpose of saving time and expense of book-keeping and collecting. Send for the Herald TODAY.

WM. DENNIS, Managing Director.

Halifax, October 20, 1899.

Mr. W. B. K. McCurdy, formerly of Sydney, who has been for some time past a trusted employe in the business of Mr. D. G. Kirk, is about to sever his connection therewith to return to his native town, which is now attracting such large numbers of people. He will have the best wishes of the many friends he made during his stay here.

Queen Victoria has sent £400 to the family of the French sailor, who, as recently announced, was shot by the British Gunboat Leda. The crew of the French boat had been fishing in British waters and had attempted to escape capture. The queen expressed deep regret at the accident.

AUCTION.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on his premises at Fairmont, on

Thursday, 2nd November, at 11 A. M.,

the following live stock, farming implements, etc. 10 Milch Cows, 1 Short Horn Bull, 2 1/2 years old, a splendid animal for stock purposes; 2 Heifers, 2 1/2 years old; 2 Heifer Calves; 12 Sheep; 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Spring Tooth Harrow; 1 Trotting Sulky; 1 Grain Fan, and a lot of smaller farming implements, tools, etc., too numerous to mention.

TERMS: 10 months' credit on approved notes

WM. J. WALSH, Fairmont.

WANTED.

A Grade C or D Teacher for Larry's River School, Section No. 25. Salary \$80, from 1st November to close of term. Board, \$1 for female, \$1.50 for male, per week. Apply immediately to

FRED. F. PELRINE, Secretary.

Larry's River, Oct. 20, 1899.

NOTICE.

All overdue accounts and notes, not settled by the 15th day of November next will be handed over for collection.

THOMAS SOMERS.

Antigonish, Oct. 25, '99.

West-End Restaurant

The subscriber has opened a first-class restaurant and bakery next door to K. Sweet & Co. Boston Brown Bread and Beans every Saturday and Sunday morning. Choice Confectionery and Fruit, also Tea, Coffee and Chocolate served at short notice.

Mrs. J. C. CHISHOLM, West End Main St., Antigonish.

TO SHIPPERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to handle Consignments of

BUTTER, EGGS, and CHEESE.

Best Prices Realized and Prompt Returns made.

Reference Bank of Nova Scotia here.

EDWIN MURRAY, P. O. Box 304, St. John's, Nfld.

AUCTION.

There will be sold at Bay View Farm, Antigonish Harbor, on the

31st October, 1899,

at 11 o'clock A. M., the following Stock:

1 Mare, 4 yrs. old, sire "Predictor," dam "Lady," by "J. F. Wilkes." 1 Horse, 2 yrs. old, sire "Israel," dam "Lady." 1 Mare, 2 yrs. old, sire "Bonny Boy," dam "Jess," by "Harry." 4 Cows, in calf to Holstein Bull. 4 Heifers, 2 years old. 2 Steers, 1 year old. 10 Sheep.

Terms: Six months credit on approved notes.

L. A. GREGORY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1899, A. No. 476.

IN THE SUPREME COURT:

Between COLIN GRANT, Plaintiff,

and

CATHERINE McEACHERN and RONALD McEACHERN, Defendants.

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

Wednesday, 29th day of November, 1899,

at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, bearing date the 18th day of October, A. D. 1899, unless before the day of sale the amount due the Plaintiff and the costs herein be paid to him or to his solicitor.

All the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above-named Defendants, which they have in any way acquired by or through John McEachern, deceased, the mortgage herein, and of all persons claiming, or entitled by, from or under the said Defendants, or the said John McEachern, deceased, in and to the lands described in the mortgage herein foreclosed, namely: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

Situate, lying and being at Cape George Point, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows, that is to say: On the north by land of John McDonald; on the east by land of Alexander McEachern; on the south by land of Donald McEachern, and on the west by land owned by or in possession of Lewis McEachern, containing eighty acres more or less.

Terms of sale: Ten per cent. of purchase money to be deposited at time of sale, and the balance on delivery of deed.

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

A. MACGILLIVRAY, Of Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, N. S., Oct. 24th, A. D. 1899.

The Palace Clothing Company.

We are prepared for the cold weather with the largest and snappiest line of

Men's, Youths and Boys' Heavy Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters Reefers, Topshirts, Underwear, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

to be found in Town, at prices that will hold all competition at a stand still. We will not only meet but beat them for goods of merit. Here are a few of the money values we are offering.

Men's Heavy Single and Double-Breasted Suits, \$4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00 and up.

Youths' Heavy and Single and Double-Breasted Suits, long pants, \$3.75, 4.00 and up.

Youths' Heavy Suits, with bloomer pants, \$3.50, 3.75 and up.

Boys' Heavy two-piece Suits, \$1.50 and upwards. Men's Fine Beaver Overcoats, Single and Double-Breasted, \$4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 and up to \$16.00.

Men's Heavy Frieze Ulsters, all sizes, \$3.50 to \$6.

Youths' Heavy Frieze Ulsters, \$2.75 and up.

Men's Heavy Frieze Reefers, \$3.50, 3.75, 4.00 up

Men's Nap Reefers, big values, \$3.00, 4.00, 5.00

Youths' Reefers, with large collar, \$2.50, 3.00 up.

Boys' Reefers, \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and up.

Men's Heavy Top Shirts, assorted patterns, 40c.

Men's Heavy Underwear, fleece lined, per suit, 75c. better qualities from \$1.00 up to \$5.00

Men's Heavy Winter Caps, only, 25 cents.

Don't fail to examine our line of Men's Boys' and Children's Shoes, for Fall and Winter Wear.

Every line a corker. Remember when you buy of us you risk nothing. We undertake all responsibility. Satisfaction given or money refunded.

THE UP-TO-DATE MEN'S OUTFITTER, MAIN STREET - ANTIGONISH.

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

McGILLIVRAY & McINTOSH Take pleasure in announcing to their friends and the general public that their Fall Importations are now Complete. DRESS GOODS DEPT. Never before have we shown such beautiful Dress Goods. You will find on our counters the newest novelties in English and French makes. We pay special attention to Blacks and Fancy Blacks. All our better Dress Goods are in dress lengths. No two alike. Send for Samples. LINEN DEPT. Bleached and Unbleached Tablings all prices. Napkins, Centre Pieces, Towels, Towelling, etc. STAPLES. Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Grey and White Cottons, Cretonnes, Sheeting, Pillow Cottons, Prints, Shirts, Shawls, Cloakings. MANTLE DEPT. All our Ladies' Jackets & Mantles are imported direct from England and Germany. We can show you splendid values in this department. We are Agents in Antigonish Co. for Bazar Glove-Fitting Patterns, the most reliable, the most stylish, one price for all, 15c. We have a first-class dressmaker on the premises; she will help you to select your linings and trimmings for your dresses. No trouble to show goods. THE PEOPLE'S STORE, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

