

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16.

At an immense "patriotic" gathering in Massey Hall, Toronto, a few evenings ago, we learn from a Toronto journal, the name of Gladstone was blazed, while the names of the Jameson raiders, those lawless men who were sent to prison for violation of British law, were cheered to the echo. This, we presume, is "loyalty" of the sort that would please our unknown correspondent "J. K."

Business men in the British Isles are evidently alive to the possibilities of the America Cup as an unrivalled advertising medium. It costs money to take advantage of it, but in the matter of insuring publicity, it is money well invested. It is by no means unlikely that so shrewd and enterprising a business man as Sir Thomas Lipton had an eye to this phase of the matter. At all events there can be no question as to the motive of the man who is now mentioned as the next challenger. The name of Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, proprietor of the London Daily Mail, is probably the least entitled respect of all those connected with the press in England. Its possessor signalled his entry into journalism, which was then co-existent with the Venezuelan Message of President Cleveland, by the savage virulence of his attacks upon the United States. A little later on, when relations between England and the States underwent a change, Mr. Harmsworth's very flexible principles likewise experienced a sudden transformation; and he became an ardent admirer of the American Republic, its people and its institutions, upon all of which he has lavished with an obsequiousness that is all the more deserving of contempt from its evident expectation of being followed by thrift. From Lord Dunraven to Mr. Alfred Harmsworth is a rapid decline for the America Cup. When a liberal sport like yachting degenerates into vulgar business advertising it is time to abandon it.

Sir William Davison, in a letter to Bishop Bond, President of the Montreal Bible Society, intimates that he is impressed with the conviction that "The Lord is at hand."—*The Presbyterian Witness.*

We have puzzled over this statement trying to get sense out of it, or to read sense into it, but all to no purpose. There never has been a single day or hour or moment, no, not since Adam and Eve began to invoke their Maker in the groves of Eden, or their sons after the fall offered sacrifice to Him, but the Lord was at hand. This being the case, the conviction that He is at hand is surely too common and commonplace to be impressive. Can it be possible that it is only now that this world-old conviction has taken hold of Sir William Davison? Or has Sir William Davison's prophetic word perchance had some mysterious intimation that the end of the world is nigh? Or is Sir William Davison, in the slang of the day, simply talking through his hat? We confess our utter ignorance of the whole matter.

A plague upon this disposition to go into ecstasies every time an outsider designs to say a word in praise of anything Catholic! Are we so conscious of our own inferiority that we should go wild with delight whenever a being from that superior world outside the Church condescends to notice one of us! That is surely the conclusion at which any thoughtful observer would arrive from a perusal of some of our periodicals. Here

is a case in point. Two weeks ago an excellent Catholic priest, the founder of a noble charity that will be his best monument, died in one of the cities of the United States. In the despatch referring to his demise published in one of the leading Catholic papers are quoted at length the remarks of a secular paper which sets out by declaring that the deceased was "something more than a faithful and honoured member of the Catholic Church," and then endeavours to show that he was an ardent jingo, from the mere fact that he had offered to place his buildings at the disposal of the Government for an hospital. Now Catholics cannot help it if some people will hold mere devotion to country to be "something more"—something loftier—than the faithful service of God,—if, as a contemporary instanced recently, the national flag be substituted for the crucifix in the hands of the dying; but they can at least refrain from giving countenance to such pernicious notions by reproducing with every evidence of delighted approval the matter which embodies them.

The Catholic Standard and Times, of Philadelphia, has the following reference to an article that we have not seen:

Donahoe's Magazine for this month contains one article of supreme importance. It is a paper contributed by Mr. John J. Sullivan, of the San Francisco press, on the subject of looting and church desecration in the Philippines. The writer has gone into the subject in a methodical way. He has taken nothing from hearsay, but has gone over the trunks of soldiers returning from Manila and found plenty of loot of a religious character. The history of each piece he has got from the soldiers. His narrative is painfully interesting. It proves at least that those defenders of the volunteers who laid the entire blame for the sacrilege on the Chinese and Filipinos spoke rather prematurely. At this stage of the controversy it is perhaps unnecessary to enlarge on the topic further than to say that it seems to demand a full investigation, so very grave a complexion has the matter assumed.

Our contemporary's assumption that anything is unnecessary in such cases is a very rash one, due to a signal failure to realize the power of certain minds to resist the truth, even when demonstrated by a whole phalanx of facts. Does it imagine that any number of hard facts make the two or three Catholic editors will who pool-pool these trebly-proven accounts of church-looting change their minds? As for them, they are not to be taken too seriously. It is a pity, however, that some few Catholics in high official position in the Church should have regarded it as a duty to come to the rescue of the Administration that permitted such sacrileges, with denials which were either made without knowledge of the facts (when they should not have been made) or were couched, as an esteemed contemporary suggests, in the language of diplomacy, which is another term for economy of truth.

A defender of quite another stamp is heard from in the columns of the same paper. He is a returned soldier of a Minnesota regiment, who says he is a Catholic himself, and his defence has at least the merit of novelty. He says he himself and a score of other Catholics in his regiment appropriated quite as many "churchly relics" as did their Protestant comrades; that they had to be taken or be destroyed with the buildings, which, he says, were used for military purposes by the Filipino troops. If this man tells the truth he pays a high compliment to himself and the other so-called Catholics among his comrades. One is not surprised to see this sort of Catholic defending the deeds done in the Philippines.

"There is no doubt," says Sir Charles Dilke in a newspaper article that appeared a few days ago, "that we are more generally disliked than at any time before. The United States is more friendly than at any previous time, but our unpopularity in France, Germany, Russia, Spain and Holland taken together was never so great." This extreme unpopularity of his at the present time John Bull professes himself quite unable to account for. By way of explaining it, let us suppose that there are on some school play-ground two big boys who would be able to over-awe all the

rest of the school combined, or at least to make things very unpleasant for them. Let us further suppose that one very small boy among the latter has a very handsome pocket-knife upon which one of the two big fellows has long cast covetous eyes, while another very tiny fellow has a sovereign that the second of the formidable pair has longed to possess. The first big fellow, seeing a good opportunity of taking forcible possession of the knife, falsely accuses its owner of having destroyed a boat of his and gives him three minutes to relinquish the knife,—protesting most solemnly the while that he has not the remotest intention of appropriating this particular piece of cutlery himself,—swearing by all the gods, in fact, that he wouldn't do it on any account. Its tiny owner declares he never touched the big bully's boat and offers to leave it to the school to decide whether he did so; but the overgrown youth will listen to no argument—he wants the knife. Thereupon the other boys of the school, seeing one of the weakest of their number being imposed upon, chivalrously propose to protect him; but the second one of the big pair, having an eye to that sovereign that he himself would like to take, and recognizing that his big companion's assistance would be useful in certain eventualities, says: "Hands off! I'll allow no one to interfere in this quarrel." Whereupon the little fellow with the knife, and takes forcible possession, not only of the article that he vowed he did not want, but of everything else in the little fellow's pockets. That settled, bully number two gets up a dispute with the other little chap over a game called "franchise," all the while thinking of the shining sovereign in the youngster's pocket; while bully number one (who a short time before, as a matter of fact, wanted to fight number two) now, in consideration of the services just rendered by the latter, puts his arm around the neck of his dear brother in aggression and announces that they two have a friendly understanding which will not permit either to brook any interference with the other while taking possession of any little trinkets that any of the smaller boys may happen to own. Now if this pair should find themselves unpopular on that playground, would the cause of that unpopularity be a very profound mystery?

Thoughtful non-Catholics have long deplored the ruffianism that prevails in secular colleges, and have demanded that the authorities of such institutions should stamp it out. How little possibility there is of any such action on the part of those authorities is illustrated by the case of the University of New Brunswick, which has engaged public attention for the past few weeks. There, if anywhere in a secular college, the conditions were favourable to a successful fight against the growing lawlessness of student life. The college is a small institution with conservative traditions and a staff of professors devoted to a body to their work and holding, many of them, happily sound views of the moral training involved in the idea of education. A few weeks ago a set of ruffians among the students committed a gross outrage upon some of their fellow-students—an outrage which the law of the land regards very seriously. The faculty of the University punished five of the ring-leaders in this grave offence by expulsion, and a number of others less culpable by temporary suspension. An indignant protest was at once raised against this high-handed interference on the part of the faculty with the sacred rights of the students to do as they pleased, even to trampling upon the rights of their fellows. Indignation waxed warm. Were the sons of the free citizens of New Brunswick to be tyrannized over and not allowed to break all laws, human and divine, even when they felt so inclined? The Senate of the University was appealed to, the majority of the students, it is said, threatening to leave unless their right of immunity from restraint were recognized. On the other hand a number of the professors, seeing, as any one could, that it was a question of whether discipline in the institution was to be abolished by order of its nom-

inal governing body, announced their determination to resign if any such action were taken; and some of the best students of the college, equally alive to the real meaning of the situation, also declared their intention to quit the school if rowdiness were given free rein. As in all such cases, however, the real governing body—the students—triumphed. The Senate over-ruled the decision of the faculty and reinstated the ruffians at the cost of losing three of the ablest and best members of the teaching staff. They served notice upon those young miscreants that, so far as the University and its governors are concerned, there is no law which they are bound to respect; and it is only natural that they will carry into the world this same notion, with its serious consequences to society. And, strange to say, among the members of the Senate who voted against upholding respect for law in the institution, were two Judges of the New Brunswick Courts. Thus ends, in a distinct triumph of lawlessness that strikes at the root of all social order, one of the rare attempts of a non-Catholic college to exercise control over the conduct of the youth committed to its charge.

About Loyalty.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

Solomon says there is a time to speak and a time to keep silence. I cannot but think that the present is the time for THE CASKET to keep silence on the subject of the justice of the war in South Africa. One cannot but admire the way in which the Opposition leaders in the British Parliament sunk their personal opinions as to the merits of the case of the war to uphold the Government while it was carrying on that war, leaving as Lord Rosebery significantly says, the discussion of certain questions which the Liberal leaders will undoubtedly raise until after the conclusion of the war.

It must have been a matter of regret to all loyal Catholics throughout the Dominion that when we had a chance to prove our loyalty by our actions and to cast away forever any aspersions on our allegiance to our Sovereign the Queen, barely forty Catholics responded to the call for volunteers in the Canadian contingent. While in the Dominion the proportion of Protestants to Catholics is scarcely 2 to 1, in the Canadian contingent it is 25 to 1. It seems therefore unseemly on the part of our Provincial organ to further disseminate the idea of Catholic disloyalty by publishing editorials which are at the present time unseasonable. This is, I take it, the idea that "Sacerdos" in your last issue premises his article with. But just one statement may possibly bring to your mind the true state of affairs in the Transvaal under the Kruger administration. Up to the present time no Catholic has been eligible to hold a government office. This antiquated idea cannot but show us quicker than volumes written on the dynamite monopoly how far back in the civilization of to-day the Boers really are. Let us then not be too eager to extend our sympathy to people possibly as undeserving of it as some of the ancient persecutors of our Church in Rome.

J. K.

The foregoing letter reached us without the writer's name or any other indication of the author's identity than the two letters affixed to it, which, if they are meant for our correspondent's initials, are at least as unknown to us as any algebraic symbol. We break an established rule against noticing anonymous communications in order to publish it; just because we are pleased to have an opportunity of saying a word or two to those, be their number many or few, of the writer's way of thinking, and we are all the better satisfied to be able to speak our mind freely without the risk of giving offence to any individual.

Waiving all question of the propriety in their state of mind, of the attitude toward the war assumed by the leaders of the Opposition in the Imperial Parliament—as to the consistency of which, in the case of some of them, there is room for controversy—we may remind the writer that their situation is somewhat different from ours. They were called upon to take practical action, with an enemy on British territory, and however culpable they might hold the Government, they could not well withhold their support, at least to the extent of granting the supplies necessary to repel the invasion. We are not called upon to

take any such practical action, and there is absolutely no reason why we should suppress our opinion of the merits of the war or the responsibility of certain public men in England for it. Upon this point, until enlightened by some authority of greater weight than an anonymous letter, we shall continue to share the opinion of Professor Goldwin Smith, who says:

Painful and embarrassing in the highest degree is the situation of a good citizen who believes that his Government is making an unjust war. . . . The good citizen will pay his war taxes, faithfully perform any duties that may be lawfully required of him, and abstain from thwarting in any way the military operations of his Government. But he is not bound at the dictate of a war party to believe his own convictions or to stifle the voice of his own conscience. If he were, the world might be given up to the powers of violence and rapine.

Our veiled correspondent can compose his fears on the subject of Catholic loyalty. He seems to be greatly dismayed that the Catholics of Canada let pass a grand opportunity to prove their loyalty. He ought to be ashamed to use such an expression. Since when, pray, has the loyalty of Canadian Catholics become such a doubtful matter that it is in need of proof? Are we Catholics in danger of being hanged wholesale as traitors if we do not constantly carry on our persons a placard inscribed "Truly Loyal!" The French have a proverb which declares that he who excuses himself accuses himself. So he who talks about proving our loyalty betrays an unworthy misgiving that that loyalty is in need of proof. The Catholic who can do this is not to be argued with. Who dares question our loyalty? We know not what "J. K.'s" standard of loyalty may be, but for our part—and we fancy a good many people, both Catholic and Protestant, will agree with us—the loyalty of such men as Sir Edward Clarke and Sir William Vernon Harcourt is good enough for us. We have not yet heard that anyone has dared challenge the loyalty of either of these men; but then we are so much more loyal over here than the people of England!

If it is consistent with loyalty to hold the opinions expressed by Sir Edward Clarke, the Conservative ex-Solicitor-General of England, who declares that Mr. Chamberlain is responsible for this war and that it is a crime against humanity, it is surely also consistent therewith to refrain from enlisting to further that crime. When some of the leading public men of England are convicted of disloyalty it will be time enough for hysterical people in Canada to accuse persons here of disloyalty for sharing their views. The highest loyalty is that of the man who loves his country too dearly to be willing to see it plunged into an unjustifiable war.

There is a profound significance in the remark of his Grace the Archbishop of Halifax (who has generally been considered a pretty good specimen of a loyal Canadian, though he may fall short of the lofty standard of thick-and-thin loyalty set up by our unknown correspondent), who, in asking for prayers for our soldiers in South Africa and for the bereaved friends of the fallen, observed that it was one of the misfortunes of war that those who were responsible for it did not go to the front.

As for the writer's statement of fact regarding the status of Catholics in the Transvaal, we shall examine it later, and shall also consider the contention of "Sacerdos," to whose letter we give considerable space elsewhere to-day.

Catholic Notes.

The oldest Bishop in the United States, Right Rev. Louis De Goesbriand, D. D., Bishop of Burlington, Vermont, died on the 3rd inst., at the age of 83, having worn the mitre forty-six years. Bishops De Goesbriand was a native of France and studied at St. Sulpice, Paris, coming to the United States immediately after his ordination. When he was consecrated first Bishop of Burlington in 1853, there were, it is said, only five priests and eight churches in the whole State of Vermont. There are now sixty-seven priests, attending eighty-nine churches. The Bishop's Coadjutor, Right Rev. John Stephen Michaud, D. D., consecrated in 1892, succeeds him in the See of Burlington.

One of the most noted of the French Bishops passed away last month—the Right Rev. Armand Joseph Fava, Bishop of Grenoble. For many years a zealous and self-sacrificing missionary in the Island of Reunion, in the Indian Ocean, he was afterwards Bishop of Martinique, from which See he was transferred to Grenoble. Mgr. Fava was an author of note, and was one of the first members of the French Episcopate to give active support to the policy of the Holy Father in relation to the Republic.

Big Farms Not Paying.

Charles B. Spahr, who writes in the New York Outlook, holds the same views in regard to the bonanza wheat farms of the northwestern States that Mayor Reidy of Calgary last week expressed in The Sun regarding the big ranches of the district about Calgary. Mr. Spahr says that everybody he asked in Minnesota agreed that large farms have been the least successful, and the State Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes says that all over the State the big farms are being broken up into smaller ones. Information of a similar nature comes, says Mr. Spahr, from the agent of one of these land companies, who declares that his company has adopted the policy of selling its land to small farmers. Mr. Spahr adds his own testimony to that which was given him by others. He says that when he reached the Red River Valley of Minnesota, where large farms are still the rule, he found these great estates condemned to disintegration because the great wheat ranches could not compete with the small diversified farm. Proceeding to tell why the big farms cannot succeed, he says the profit of the farm does not come from the cultivation of great stretches of wheat with hired men, but from the cheap food secured for the farmer's own family and the constant employment of all the members of the family through the whole year, in looking after the by-products, such as butter and eggs, fruit and meat, and turning the waste from one part of the farm into the enrichment of another. Another reason why the big farm cannot succeed is found in the fact that the hands on a ten square mile farm have each to walk a mile or two four times a day to reach their work, while the small farmer is always within a few minutes of the scene of his labour. Still another reason is given. In one big farm, where there are forty employees, one is a superintendent, one foreman, one supply boss, one dairy boss, one gardener, one blacksmith and mender, four are gardener's helpers, two dairy helpers, four supply boys, three are women and one is flunkie, or general waiter. Thus, of the forty, twenty are either engaged in the work of supervision, which the independent farmer does for himself, or else are doing the work in the dairy, kitchen or garden and stables, which the farmer's wife and children do for him.

Furthermore, Mr. Spahr expresses the opinion that it is a good thing the big farms cannot succeed because the conditions under which the employees are forced to live on these farms are not calculated to the development of a higher life of any form. The men are completely cut off from family life, and, while they have every opportunity to lay up wages, there is a still stronger impulse to blow them in when they reach the city at the end of the season.—Toronto Sun.

Opportunities for Average Men.

It sometimes occurs that young men born to wealth or commanding the power of influential friendships find a start in the business world comparatively easy; occasionally there is a genius, but neither wealth nor genius will make a position without the qualities of persistence and industry. Observation of the men who are filling eminent and powerful places in the business world proves the proposition that exceptional intellectual ability is not needed to secure success. Average men run the business affairs of the world, and the highest places are at the command of such men, provided that they display fidelity, industry and intelligence, and are vitalized by character.

Two comparatively young men are now Presidents of great railroad corporations. They are much in the public eye, and the world recognizes their superiority. The distance from the place of a hand on a gravel train to the Presidency was short for one of them; for the other it was rapid promotion from a switch-tender's place to the headship of a corporation. You would not call them brilliant, but they are brainy, and with each of them force of character, simple, unobtrusive, without vanity or pride of position, impresses all with whom they deal.

Qualities that make men really valuable are recognized, and the places to be filled are seeking men to fill them. Not long ago the Directors of a great corporation were in session, facing with uncertainty the filling of a vacant Presidency. The masterful man of that board stated that a certain party, whom I will call B, was the man required for the place. Now B was at that time filling an important subordinate place in another corporation. A two minutes' conversation over a telephone, that followed, lifted B to the Presidency of a great railroad system. So do the places find the men.

My own sphere of information is small, and yet I know, as I write, of four places that carry salaries varying from \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year that are, and have been for months, seeking for proper incumbents. But great places are not seeking for unable men. It generally occurs that the prizes of

business life are not secured by the men whose thoughts and schemes are expended upon seizing them. Everywhere, in all ranks of employment, are men that take themselves too seriously. Such, almost without exception, are the men whose interests are exterior and not interior. Their efforts are not directed toward self-improvement, toward the rendering of a better and increasingly improving service to employer or to the world. The first requirement is to be fitted for better and higher things; the second is to attain them. Preparation comes by painful steps and slow; promotion comes frequently to the truly earnest man as a surprise.

There is no position more pathetic than that of the overplaced man. His fall is usually only a matter of time. The world's judgment is accurate and almost inevitable. It is therefore of the utmost consequence that a man, whatever his position, should know the strength of his tenure. Let a man judge of his hold upon a piece with an honest self-respect, conscious of what he is and can be; but as he values his position, let his self-judgment be free from vanity, conceit or narrowness.—Robert C. Ogden, in Saturday Evening Post.

Consumption.

The Boards of Health in some of the large cities are widely circulating the following information, which everybody, says The Sacred Heart Review, should certainly know and observe:—

Consumption is a disease of the lungs, which is taken from others, and is not simply caused by colds. A cold may make it easier to take the disease. It is caused by germs, which usually enter the body with the air breathed. The matter which consumptives expectorate contains these germs in great numbers—frequently millions are discharged in a single day. This matter, spit upon the floor, wall or elsewhere, dries and is apt to become powdered and float in the air as dust. The dust contains the germs, and thus they enter the body with the air breathed. The breath of a consumptive does not contain the germs, and will not produce the disease. A well person catches the disease from a consumptive only by in some way taking in the matter expectorated by the consumptive.

Consumption can often be cured if its nature be recognized early and if proper means be taken for its treatment. In a majority of cases it is not a fatal disease.

It is not dangerous for persons to live with a consumptive, if the sputum be at once thoroughly destroyed. The matter should not be spit upon the floor, carpet, stove, wall or street, or anywhere except into a cup kept for that purpose. The cup should contain water so that the matter will not dry, or better, when possible, the cup should contain carbolic acid in a 5 per cent. watery solution (six teaspoonfuls in a pint of water). This kills the germs. The cup should be emptied into the closet at least twice a day, and carefully washed with boiling water.

Great care should be taken by consumptives to prevent their hands, face and clothing from becoming soiled with the sputum. If they do become thus soiled, they should be at once washed with soap and hot water. When consumptives are away from home, the expectorated matter should be received on clothes (or in paper cloths made for this purpose), which should be at once burned on returning home. If handkerchiefs be used (worthless cloths, which can be at once burned, are far better) they should be boiled for at least half an hour in water by themselves before being washed. The use of cloths and handkerchiefs to receive the matter should be avoided as much as possible, because it really dries on these, becomes separated and scattered into the air. Hence, when possible, the matter should be received into cups. Paper cups are better than ordinary cups, as they, with their contents, may be burned after being used. A cheap and convenient form of paper cup for this purpose may be purchased at many drug-stores.

It is better for a consumptive to sleep alone, and all his personal clothes and bed-clothing should be boiled for at least one-half an hour separately from the clothing belonging to other people.

If the sputum be properly destroyed, a person suffering from consumption may frequently not only do his usual work without giving the disease to others, but may also thus improve his own condition and his chances of getting well.

Rooms which have been occupied by consumptives should be thoroughly cleaned, scrubbed, whitewashed, painted or papered before they are again occupied. Carpets, rugs, bedding, etc., from rooms which have been occupied by consumptives should be disinfected, or better yet, destroyed.

You Will Hardly Believe

The great number of persons cured by the use of that incomparable tonic, BROMA. For blood and nerve diseases, use only this superior remedy and accept no substitute. For sale everywhere.

An Hour with God.

There are many so-called Catholics who complain that they are so occupied in the struggle for a livelihood that they have no time for morning or evening prayer, and no time for the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass on Sunday. They have no time for God and their souls. They know nothing of the uplifting still hour alone with God. And yet those who daily find time to attend the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass or make some short visit to the Blessed Sacrament will assure you that it is the sweetest and best part of their day. The young Catholic should make it a fixed rule of his life to find time for a still half hour in which to be alone with God every day of his life. It is well to let this half hour, if possible, be at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, which is early in the day, that the certain strength and helpfulness to be derived from this communion with God may carry you through the trials and duties of the day. It will be easier to fix your thoughts upon the theme you choose when both mind and body are refreshed and alert. It is not easy at all times to concentrate one's thoughts on holy subjects. The human mind is a wandering, vagrant thing at best, and difficult to keep in subjection. The power of the world is mighty over it, and it is easier to think of things earthly than of things divine. But if you will to do it, you can fix your thoughts upon Jesus in the Sacrament for a little time every day of your lives. You can have your half hour, or at least a few minutes every day alone with Jesus. No one rises to the loftiest heights of spiritual exaltation without a little time alone with God. No great blessings or victories come to those who never have time. Meditate on Jesus, that your actual work for Him may be under His guidance. It is only through meditation upon Him that God seems real and actual to us.—Exchange.

Crowned With Full Success.

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.

"Educated Devils."

"Educated devils" is the term applied by Mr. George T. Angell to those products of the secular universities and colleges who delight in torturing animals. What term can be found strong enough to describe the unfeeling eads who delight in torturing their physical inferiors by "hazing" and the many other devices which establish in seats of learning the intimate relation between the youth who frequent them and the torture-loving aborigines whom they have supplanted? The Greek letter fraternities enjoy a fine pre-eminence in the grotesque anti-climax of civilization of which this spirit of cowardly torture is the expression; and the innumerable secret societies whose reveries of "initiation" resemble rather the antics of drunken dryads than those of grown-up men, supposed to be civilized and educated, seem to have caught the idea from the university and the college. How many unhappy, foolish youths are permanently disabled through such impulsive pranks can never be known; but sufficient has come to light, at all events, to demonstrate the wickedness and the folly of winking at and bushing up the misdeeds of the secret society buffoons and their spurious standards of manly courage. The case of the poor boy, Edward Fairfax Berkley, of Cornell University, ought to arouse the State authorities to some action toward the suppression of a system which the university heads have neither the moral courage nor the power, apparently, to suppress. He met his death while on his way to be initiated into a Greek letter fraternity, and a paper found in his hand when he was fished from the water showed that it was in carrying out the directions of the initiation managers, as part of the indispensable conditions of membership, that he was drowned. Although the coroner's jury which inquired into the case, returned a verdict of "accidental death" and exonerated those concerned in the "joke" from all blame, the matter should not be left there. The heads of such places ought to be held responsible: for at least the personal safety of pupils whom they undertake to train in the ways of civilization, whatever may be the outcome of their moral development.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Bad Heart—Dizzy Head.

LIFE WAS A LIVING DEATH, BUT DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART RELIEVED IN THIRTY MINUTES.

"I was so troubled with heart disease that I could not stand on a chair without growing dizzy. Going up stairs or being suddenly startled brought on violent palpitation and suffocation. Had pains about the heart. Tried many remedies and physicians without relief. I took two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart, and, although two years ago, have not felt the slightest return of the trouble. I think it the greatest of remedies."—Mrs. W. R. Collyer, 32 Pacific Avenue, Toronto. Sold by Foster Bros.

WONDERFUL ASTHMA RECOVERIES.

Clarke's Kola Compound Officially Tested by the British Columbia Government, at the Home for Incurables, Kamloops, B. C., the Medical Superintendent Pronounced Long-standing Cases Cured.

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War.

Private Smith of the Royals; the void and a slate-black sky;
 Hillocks of mud, brick-red with blood, and a prayer—half curse—to die,
 A bang and a Mauder bullet; pink froth and a half-choked cry.
 Private Smith of the Royals; a torrent of freezing rain;
 A hail of frost on a life half lost; despair and a grinding pain,
 And the drip-drip-drip of the Heavens to wash out the brand of Cain.
 Private Smith of the Royals, self-sounding his funeral knell;
 A burning throat that each grasping note scrapes raw like a broken shell.
 A thirst like a red-hot iron and a tongue like a patch of Hell.
 Private Smith of the Royals; the blush of a dawning day;
 The fading mist that the sun has kissed—and over the hills away,
 The best Red Cross like an angel in the trail of the men who slay.
 But private Smith of the Royals gazed up at the soft blue sky—
 The rose-tinged morn like a babe new born and the sweet-sunged birds on high,
 With a flock of red on his pallid lip and a film of white in his eye.
 —Herbet Cadett, in Exchange.

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

(CHAPTER XVII. Continued.)

The day was beginning to decline, and I gradually sank into a short, profound slumber such as is usually attended by confused dreams. In mine most of those who had occupied my thoughts during the day passed successively before me—Livia first, covered with a long white veil, and next to her was the pleasant, smiling face of Diana. . . . Then I was once more at the Hotel de Kergy, listening again to some parts of Gilbert's address. But when I was on the point of calling Lorenzo to hear him also, it no longer seemed to be Gilbert, but Lorenzo himself on the platform, repeating the same words with an air of mockery, and gazing at me, in return, with the penetrating look so peculiar to him. . . . Then everything changed, and I found myself at twilight at the fork of a road in the country, and, while I was hesitating which path to take, I saw Gilbert beside me. He was familiar with the way, he said, and offered to be my guide; but I repulsed his arm, and made a violent effort to overtake Lorenzo, whom I suddenly perceived at a distance on the other road. . . . Then Livia seemed to be beside me, and gave me her hand to help me. Finally I saw Lorenzo just going on. Really, in your place," continued he with his usual levity, "I should regret she did not succeed. That would have been much better than . . . Come, do not frown. I am joking. To be serious Lorenzo is not going to dine with her to-day, but with a lady from Milan who has just arrived, and whom you doubtless know. It is Donna Faustina Reali, the Marquise de Villanera! . . . Faustina Reali! . . . This name seemed to justify the strange presentiment I had just had, and I was tempted to exclaim with Hamlet, "Oh my prophetic soul! thou hast not deceived me! . . . I had at that moment a sudden intuition of the past, the present, and the future. I saw clearly before me a life in which I should no longer be able to influence Lorenzo, or even to guide myself! . . . I controlled my agitation, however, by a powerful effort, and Lando soon left me, renewing his first injunctions, and persuaded he had fully reassured me on other points. I gave him my hand with a smile as he left the room, and as soon as I found myself alone I covered my face with my hands, and exclaimed: "O my dreams! my pleasant dreams! Where have they vanished?"

CHAPTER XVIII.

Faustina Reali! . . . That was the never-to-be-forgotten name I had read on the card Lorenzo snatched so violently from my hands at Naples! I had never seen it again, never heard it pronounced, but I remembered only too well the expression of my husband's face when he saw it, and the way in which he tore up the card on which it was written! . . . I endeavored to lead the conversation at another time back to this circumstance, but at once desisted, frightened at the manner in which he imposed silence on me, and a certain impression of both mystery and danger remained associated with the name. As soon as I became calmer, however, I acknowledged that I really knew nothing, absolutely nothing, to cause the violent emotion I had just experienced. It had an imaginary cause, then, and might simply be owing to my mind, so recently lost in vague dreams, and perhaps a little too high-flown, being suddenly recalled to a painful and unpleasant, as well as very commonplace reality. I had imagined I was going to transform, as by the stroke of a wand, my husband's habits, tastes, occupations—nay, his entire life—but was brought to my senses by learning he had just lost an enormous sum at the races, and his mind, for the moment, was absorbed in the necessary complications for paying a bet. I had planned spending several hours alone with him that evening, during which, away from the bustle of the world, I would give him a minute account of my recent impressions, and tell him of all the wishes, projects, and ardent desires of which he was the object. I would rouse a nobler pride in his soul, and appeal to a thousand sentiments that were dormant, but not extinct; and I believe I expected to see them awakened at the mere sound of my voice! . . . Instead of this, . . . I was alone, and he was with another. . . . And what other? . . . Who was this Faustina, whose name had so suddenly appeared in my life, and who, at the very hour when I was aiming at so pure and elevated an influence over him, came thus, like an evil genius, to thrust herself between us? . . . I reminded myself in vain that Lorenzo had no idea of the plans I had, unbeknown to him, formed for the evening, but supposed me at this very moment to be with my friends, where he had promised to join me; but nothing could calm the sudden agitation of my heart, nothing could check the flood of thoughts that sprang from my anxiety, jealousy, and misconceptions, and my excitement became more intense in proportion to the lateness of the hour. Would he never come? . . . And what would he say when he should arrive? . . . I was sure he would try to conceal his interview with Donna Faustina, and perhaps I ought to hide my knowledge of that as well as everything else, and feign ignorance of all that had occurred, in order not to betray Lando's indiscretion. . . . But what should I do when his eyes, so accustomed to interpret every expression of my face, should be fastened on me? How could I practise any dissimulation with him? It was not, indeed, my place to do anything of the kind. I had no cause to blush or be intimidated. And should he discover, after all, that I was not deceived, so much the better; and should he be displeased, so much the worse for Lando. I had arrived at this point in my reflections when I heard the bell ringing loudly in the next room. Then there was a quick step, which this time was really his, and Lorenzo entered the room. He was pale and appeared excited, but said in a sufficiently calm tone: "I have just come from M——'s, where I supposed I should find you; but I learned that, in sending my apology, you also excused yourself, and I did not remain an instant. What is the matter, Genevra? . . . Are you ill? . . . Why did you not go? Why did you remain at home alone in this way?" His expression was singular. It was at once affectionate and troubled. He looked earnestly at me, as he gave me his hand, and put back my hair in order to see my face more distinctly. My cheeks were burning. The traces of the tears I had shed were visible, and, with his scrutinizing eyes upon me, I felt it hardly possible to restrain those that still filled my own. . . . He took my hand between his two hands, and held it a moment against his breast in silence. The throbbing of his heart perhaps equalled that of mine. I was touched, speechless and dearmed, and less than ever in a condition to dissimulate anything, when he suddenly said: "Why have you been crying, Genevra? I must know." Raising my still tearful eyes towards him, and looking confidently in his face, I replied: "I have been crying, Lorenzo, because I heard Donna Faustina is here, and that you had gone to see her." He started, and, though accustomed to the variations of his mobile face, I was struck with the effect my words had produced. His face reddened, then turned paler than before, and for some moments he was incapable of making any reply, and even seemed to forget my proximity. He seated himself beside the table, and remained silent. I looked at him with amazement and anxiety. At length he said: "Who has told you anything about Donna Faustina, and what do you know of her?" "No one has told me anything about her, and all I know of her you have told me yourself by the very emotion you show at her name." He was again silent for a moment, and then resumed in his usual tone, as if he had triumphed over all hesitation: "Well, Genevra, even if you had not known of her being in Paris, or had never heard of her name or existence, I had resolved to speak to you about her this very evening. Listen to me. It is not after all, a long story." He had perfectly recovered his self control, and yet he continued with some effort: "It is not for you to be jealous of her Genevra. It is she who has reason to be jealous of you. She has done you no wrong; whereas, without suspecting it, you have done her a great and irreparable injury." "It is not necessary to tell you when and where I met her for the first time, but perhaps it is right I should acknowledge that I was inspired with a passion for her such as a man willingly imagines he can never feel but once in his life." I could not repress a start. I opened my eyes with surprise. "Wait, Genevra; hear me to the end. She was married and virtuous. I left her, . . . but I had just learned she was free, and was about to go to see her when I was called to Sicily by the lawsuit on which my property depends. You know the rest. . . . The sight of you effaced the impressions of the past. I was still free—free

from any promise that bound me to her, though perhaps she was expecting me to return to Milan. . . . "You forgot her, and offered me your hand?" . . . I exclaimed with mingled pity and almost reproach. (To be continued.)

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ESTABLISHED, 1854

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager

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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 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, NOVEMBER 16.

A Last Letter from "Sacerdos."

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

SIR,—When I wrote last week, "Now that the war is on, etc.," I had in my mind the unwritten law regarding newspaper discussion of a case that is before the courts. Perhaps I am prone to see a parallel where none exists. Be that as it may, I do distinctly plead not guilty to the charge of having, in another instance, pretended to see one while seeing very clearly that none was intended. When you exemplify a general principle by means of an illustration, and proceed to apply that principle to a particular case, and even expressly affirm that one of the parties in that case is "in the position" of one of the parties who figure in your illustration, you can hardly blame me for believing that a parallel is intended. If John Bull was the man in the carriage, Paul Kruger was the man in the street—this was how I reasoned when I denied that the two cases were parallel.

You say that I have fought shy of the real issue. To fight shy means to evade, and this I have not done. I have shrunk, indeed, from passing judgment, knowing that I had not before me all the evidence bearing on the case, and doubtful of my competency to pronounce upon it, even if I had. The position which I took in my first letter I saw no reason to recede from in my second. I said, in effect, that both Boer and Briton should have practised greater forbearance, but that I was persuaded Great Britain had the right, at least in equity, to insist upon fairplay for the Uitlanders. I am so persuaded still, even more strongly than ever.

The case of the Boer Republic, especially in the hands of a skilful pleader like yourself, Mr. Editor, may be made to appear very plausible. I am not disposed to deny that the Boers have a case in law, that is to say, if we are to put a strictly legal construction upon the conventions between themselves and the British. But I have all along considered the question, as I conceive it ought to be considered, not from a legal, but from an ethical point of view, in which equity, not law, is paramount. And I am still, as I have said, strongly of opinion that in the diplomatic correspondence and negotiations which were brought to an abrupt close by the Boer ultimatum, the British had equity on their side. If it can be shown that at the time when Gladstone granted the right of self-government to the "inhabitants" of the Transvaal, there was a distinct understanding 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 Boer Government against either race, then the British have the decision on the equities of the case. Now this can be shown, I think, beyond any reasonable doubt.

I have already cited the words of President Kruger at the time of the first convention, in 1881. They were spoken in answer to the question of the British representative: "Will there be equal privileges for all?" You profess to find a certain ambiguity in Kruger's reply. If such ambiguity there be, the wily President simply quibbled in a case that called for straightforward speech. But there are other words of his, spoken three years later, when the convention of 1884 was under discussion, and in these at least, there is no shadow of ambiguity. The British representative at that time asked Kruger (see article copied from N. Y. Sun in THE CASKET of Sept. 14, page 6) what treatment would be given to British subjects in the Transvaal. Kruger answered in these words: "All strangers [Outlanders] have now, and will always have equal rights and privileges to the burghers of the Transvaal."

It is upon this unequivocal declaration of President Kruger's that Chamberlain in his Birmingham manifesto based his right to insist upon redress for the political grievances of the Uitlanders. He maintains that the word "inhabitants" in the fourth article of the convention of 1884 should be interpreted in the light of Kruger's declaration that all white settlers would have the right of free entry and the protection of equal laws. How is his contention met by those who speak for the Boers? I quote The Sun's words as they

are to be found in the article referred to above:

"That this answer was made is not denied but it is pointed out, first, that President Kruger was merely expressing his personal opinion, which could bind the South African Republic to nothing not expressly embodied in the treaty; secondly, that, when the opinion was expressed gold mining had not begun, and there was scarcely any Englishmen in the Transvaal; consequently no danger from resident aliens was apprehended; thirdly, that Great Britain has only her own representatives to blame for their neglect to embody either in the convention of 1881 or in that of 1884 an explicit agreement to confer the full franchise upon aliens."

You will, I think, agree with me that the reasons alleged in the first and second place would not be sustained by any court in the civilized world. It is simply ridiculous to maintain that the words spoken by the President of the Transvaal Republic, in reply to a question put by the representative of the British Government, in the course of a conference at which the terms of a proposed convention are being discussed, express merely his personal opinion. And as for the second plea, if a man may break his word or his bond on the score of his having been unable to foresee all possible contingencies at the time he gave it what agreement between man and man, in relation to the future, ever can have any binding force? The plea put forward in the third place is probably valid in a strictly legal and technical sense. But we must be willing to waive technicalities in dealing with a great question like this, involving issues of life and death. I at least can discuss it only on the broad principles of equity. And in equity as in honour a man's word is accounted as good as his bond.

It may be conceded that the British representatives ought not to have been satisfied on that occasion with Kruger's word merely. They were mistaken in their man, and seem not to have known that the Boers reckon "slimness," which in our idiom means sharp practice, a very venial fault, especially in their dealings with the Outlanders. This, I say, may freely be conceded without at all affecting the equity of the case. It still remains true that the word "inhabitants" stood in the mind of the British representatives who drew up the treaty of 1884, not for Boers merely, but for Outlanders as well; and that Paul Kruger, both then and three years before, declared in set terms that Outlanders would have equal rights with the burghers in the Transvaal. When the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council some years ago refused to go outside the letter of the Manitoba Act to learn from living witnesses and contemporary historical documents the intention of those who framed it, it was conceded on all hands that while their decision might be correct from a purely legal point of view, it was grossly unfair to the minority whose educational rights under that Act were thereby swept out of existence.

The Transvaal's offer to arbitrate does not, in my opinion, at all decide the question. When a nation's case is strong in equity, but weak in law, it may very reasonably be unwilling to run the risk of an adverse decision in a court of arbitration. Besides, Great Britain's consent to arbitrate the matters in dispute would be a virtual recognition of the Transvaal's pretensions to be a Sovereign International State. Mr. Chamberlain professed himself quite willing to let questions of interpretation under the Convention of 1884 be settled by arbitration. But the Boer Government wanted the explicit abandonment of the suzerainty, which, as The Tablet points out, "if it means anything, means the relation created by that Convention"—a relation incompatible with the Transvaal's claim to be regarded as a Sovereign International State.

I quoted Bishop Gaughran, not so much for his views (though even the views of such a man carry a certain weight) as for the facts and reasons with which he supports them. I do not think they will suffer in comparison with those of the Rev. Dr. Kolbe (which, by the way, I have ransacked the columns of THE CASKET in vain for), if only the comparison be made in respect, not of broadmindedness and charity, which, admirable as they are in themselves, are not to the purpose, but of justice and right. Bishop Gaughran is not, as he tells us himself, an Englishman, nor are his sympathies in general with England. Dr. Kolbe, on the other hand, is an Afrikaner of the Afrikaners, who glories in being a Dutch South African not by birth only, but by many generations of descent. All his sympathies are, therefore, naturally enough, with the Boers. As for other Catholic clergymen, in the Transvaal and in South Africa generally, I understand from a letter written some two or three months ago to the London Universe by an Irish Utlander residing in Johannesburg, that they stand almost to a man where Bishop Gaughran stands on this question. A few extracts will make this clear: "First of all, Sir," he writes, "I may remark that I am as strong an Irish Nationalist as those who are supposed to look after Irish affairs in the Imperial Parliament—and perhaps more so. I am

the son of a prominent Catholic and Irishman in the north of London, and did my share in Irish national work in that district in years gone by; and therefore when I see former friends supporting the action of the Irish party on South African affairs I feel sure that they have not a true knowledge of the position as it stands at present. . . . A month ago, and again last week, the great Utlander demonstration in Johannesburg were addressed by Mr. St. John Carr, one of the leading Catholics and Irish Nationalists, and his magnificent appeal to the Uitlanders to stand firm for their rights was one of the finest speeches heard in South Africa. Last week we had a large meeting of Jews and Catholics, addressed by the Chief Rabbi, St. John Carr, and many others. A deputation was appointed to wait on the President to urge upon him the necessity of giving them their religious rights as agreed upon by the Convention. Kruger said he would see about it. The question was brought before the Raads in a secret session, the wily old President advocating the Jewish and Catholic claims, knowing at the same time the Raads would dismiss the question at once, which was ultimately done, and our co-religionists were told to wait another twelve months and they would then consider again. . . . Irishmen at home should read the speeches of the leading Irish and Catholics here, and see for themselves what the opinion of their fellow-countrymen here is. Take men like Wynn, of the Cape Parliament; Colonel Schermbroeker, M. P. (a Cape Catholic); Cornwall, High Sheriff of Kimberley; T. O'Reilly, ex-Mayor and M. P. for Cape Town; and nearly every priest in the country (italics mine). A great deal of fuss has been made of Father Kolbe's contribution to The South African Catholic Magazine supporting the Boers, yet you at home are kept in ignorance of the severe replies he has received from his fellow priests. . . . We do not want war. Let us have a peaceful settlement, but at once. If not, war must come, and put an end to the Boer tyranny."

With these citations I bring to a close this long letter. And here I rest my case. Further discussion of it, so far at least as I am concerned, is left to that "unknown future theorizer" whom you, Mr. Editor, perhaps not without reason, distrust so much. SACERDOS.

Inverness Notes.

The construction train is within a few miles of Port Hood.

The genial and popular Chief has been at Mabou, since over a week, artistically imaging "the human face divine."

The doings of a flying squadron of engineers up and down between Mabou and Glenville, during the last couple of months, have been, to say the least, amusing, in view of the facts first, that they were deviating some two or three miles, woodwardly, from that of the profile, on which the contract was given the Company by the County, the Local and Federal Government; and, secondly, inasmuch as it was on the same line—that is, the North East Line—Mr. O'Brien received his contract; and all on the absurd pretences, that the new line—by Glendyer—was shorter, easier, and cheaper! . . . As well might it be argued that any two sides of a triangle are shorter than the third, or that on the score of cheapness—so far as damages to be paid by a County would be concerned—it were cheaper to build by Glendyer, involving heavy damages on Dr. H. Cameron's farm, H. Murray's, Pushie's, Rankin's, Cameron's, Nat. Smith's, Glendyer's, &c.—the most valuable farms in Mabou—than to build by the north east, where only one farm (Rankin's) would be seriously damaged. To people on the spot, and who are free enough from all unworthy bias, there is no comparison at all. The north east route is not only shorter, but also by a hundred per cent. cheaper; and the fact is obvious to commonsense to common observation and knowledge. In this connection, it should be enough to know that it was the north east route that was, as already stated, the one first surveyed, adopted, profiled, and contracted on. Why then do the people of Mabou alone make trouble? Why renew at home the old cry of "rival routes," which had kept back for the last 15 years all or any railway building in the County? For my own part, I cannot believe that Mann and McKenzie can seriously entertain the intention of building by Glendyer. Granting for the sake of argument, that from their point of view, it were more desirable, it by no means follows that in justice or equity, they are at liberty to do so. It would simply argue utter recklessness and indifference on the part of the Company so far as are concerned the taxes and interests of the County that has generously given them a large bonus and valuable franchises, and all with the distinct understanding that its interests be safeguarded and promoted. It would also be simply intolerable that, by the adoption of such route as most certainly would be the case, all the coal and gypsum areas at and near Mabou Mouth

should thus be practically forever isolated and rendered useless; nay, not only all that, but it would also be a practical, a most humiliating admission that all the expenditure on improving Mabou Harbour, amounting to over half a million dollars was to be without return. In the name of decency, then, let some use be made of the harbour—some justification be made for so vast an expenditure of public money—the taxes of the people! I am pretty sure that neither the public opinion of this county nor its Municipal Council will at all tolerate the idea of isolating Mabou Mouth, connive at practically throwing to

the dogs the fruit of an expenditure of over half a million dollars without bringing those that have been at the bottom of the work to book. Why, sir, is it not inconceivable that so vast a sum should have been spent on the improvement of the harbour, and a few years after, haste made to render it all useless by keeping away 8 or 9 miles from the improvements with the railway? Yet such is the meaning and intent of the detour by Glendyer.

The January meeting of the Municipal Council will no doubt deal effectively with these issues.

PREPARING FOR WINTER

At this season of the year when cold weather is near at hand, the vital question is where shall I purchase my winter clothing requirements. Undoubtedly the best place is at

A. KIRK & CO.'S

the Largest Dry Goods House in Eastern Nova Scotia, where is shown you the largest range of stock, best assortment of qualities and lowest prices consistent with good articles.

FURS. FURS.

All the latest novelties in Ruffs, Collars, Collarettes, Muffs and Capes, Sable Bear, Otter, Seal and Thibet are the leading furs. An endless variety to select from at popular prices.

- FUR RUFFS from \$1.00 up.
STORM COLLARS \$1.25 up.
BLACK FUR MUFFS 75 cts.
GENUINE FUR SLEIGH ROBES, Large Assortment.
GENTLEMEN'S FUR CAPS, MITTS and COATS.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

If you need a new Ulster or Overcoat this winter, do not buy until you have seen our stock. Our clothing quality considered is positively the lowest in the town. Not the cheap shoddy kind that has the appearance of being ashamed of the wearer, but real good serviceable garments warm and durable.

- Men's Heavy Nap and Frieze Reefers, from \$4.00 up
Men's Heavy Ulsters, \$5.00, 6.00, 7.50 to \$10.00
Men's Beaver and Melton Overcoats, \$4, \$5, 6.50 to \$10
Boys' and Youth's Reefers, \$2.75, 3.50, 4.40
Men's Heavy Tweed Coats

GLOVES

- Ladies' Cashmere and Ringy Gloves in black and neat f patterns, - 20, 25,
Men's Knitted Gloves, 25c
Men's Lined Mocha Kid Glo 80c, \$1.00, 1.20

ENGLISH and CA

- 200 pieces new Flannel The best values we have
Printed Flannelettes, a large range in nice designs, suitable for Ladies' Blouses and Wrappers, Children's Dresses, 8, 10, 12, 15c.
Navy and Grey Flannels.
Eider Down Flannels for Infant Cloaks.

BLANKETS and COMFORTERS

- Woolen and all wool Blankets in all sizes and qualities ranging from - \$2.00 per pair upward.
Horse Blankets, - 50, 90c. \$1.50
Dutch Kersey Horse Blanket, extra large size, and heavy lining, \$2.00
Good, Heavy Comforters in nice patterns and extra quality covering, - from 85c up

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

100 Cases Rubber Footwear, the Boston Rubber Co.'s celebrated make. We bought them before the recent heavy advance and we are selling them at the old prices.

Misses and Children's Rubbers. Men's and Ladies' Overshoes

- LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS. A handsome line of Sateen and Moreen Underskirts in all the newest and most fashionable colors, - prices from \$1.75 up.
Ladies' Melton Underskirts, \$1.00
Ladies' Flannelette Underskirts, 50, 60, 75c.
Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns Drawers and Corset Covers.
Misses and Children's Flannelette Underwear.
LADIES' GOLF JERSEYS. A nice line of warm perfect fitting Jerseys in plain colors, neat fancy patterns, 50c to \$2.75
LADIES' FELT SLIPPERS, for house wear, 40, 50, 75c.
BOOT and SHOE Department. Although there have been steady advances of all kinds on Boots and Shoes we are still selling our standard lines at the old prices.
Men's Heavy Long Boots, \$1.75, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50
Men's Heavy Laced Boots, \$1.50, 1.75, 2.10, 2.40
Women's Strong Wearing Boots, 85c, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.30
MEN'S FURNISHINGS. New Stock of Neckwear in new and fashionable colors and designs. Large and varied assortment of Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Suspenders.

Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention. Samples sent and every information cheerfully given.

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

General News.

Nine murder cases are being tried in the United States District Court now sitting at Juneau, Alaska.

A large brick building was destroyed by fire at Kenilworth, Ont., on last Friday, and one man killed by the falling bricks.

A provincial health officer who drove through Essex Co., Ontario last week, reports having found over 50 cases of small-pox.

Andrew Carnegie has, it is said offered to sell to his partner all his interest in the concerns which bear his name for \$125,000,000.

Jesse M. Hicks, a student of the University of California, died on Monday of last week from injuries received in a football game the previous day.

Twelve of the sixteen Canadian life insurance companies have adopted a uniform increase in their rates of premium to go into effect on Jan. 1, 1900.

It is reported that Hon. J. I. Tarte while in France recently organized a strong syndicate of wealthy French capitalists to engage in mining in the Yukon.

A very hot campaign is in progress in Northumberland County, N. B., over the proposed repeal of the Scott Act. The liquor interests have imported workers from Ontario.

The first consignment of fattened chickens from Canada to England reached Liverpool in splendid condition, and met with ready sale. Regular weekly shipments are now being made.

A schooner, the William M. Bird, bound from Charleston, S. C., to New London, Conn., was wrecked off the Frying Pan Shoals, N. C., in the last of October and the Captain and nine of the crew drowned.

Fifty lives were lost in a panic at Canton, China, on Oct. 2. A temporary theatre had been built by the riverside and about a hundred boats were anchored around it, when fire broke out, and in the mad rush many were capsized.

The *modus vivendi* between France and Britain regarding the Newfoundland coast expires in January, and it is feared that, owing to the ill-feeling now existing between the two countries, the question may give rise to serious difficulties.

Mrs. Logan, wife of H. J. Logan, M. P., was found dead at Amherst on Wednesday morning of last week. She was considered fully recovered from a recent severe illness. Her husband was in charge of the funeral.

States has asked all the governments having spheres of influence in China for positive written assurance that their territory will be kept open to United States trade. It is said that favourable answers are confidently expected. A rumour, which scarcely seems credible, has it that Great Britain hesitates to give the assurance asked for.

It is not generally known that President Kruger's wife is of the same family as Cardinal Richelieu. He has been wedded twice, and both of his wives were chosen from the Du Plessis family, which is not only one of the oldest families in South Africa, its founder having gone to the Cape in the seventeenth century, but the family to which Richelieu belonged. Mr. Kruger by his first wife had one child, who died young. By his second wife he has had sixteen children. His grandchildren number 104.

London had a new Lord Mayor installed last week—Mr. A. J. Newton. There are serious charges against him in connection with the promotion of companies which are said to be notoriously unsound. The Recorder, in presenting him to the Judges according to custom, declared that the new Lord Mayor courted the fullest inquiry into the charges, to which the Lord Chief Justice replied that he heard this statement with considerable relief, and that the community would heartily rejoice when the Lord Mayor had cleared his reputation.

War Notes.

The Imperial Government, while thanking Canada for the offer of a second contingent, has declined the offer for the present, saying, however, that it may be accepted later, should future events make it desirable.

A London press correspondent asserts that a plot to kill Gen. Buller on his arrival at Cape Town came to the knowledge of the British Government and caused much anxiety.

A despatch from the Portuguese town of Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, says that Father Matthews, chaplain of the Dublin Fusiliers, who was taken prisoner with the battalion of his regiment on Oct. 30, has arrived there from Pretoria, where he was released. He states that the capture of the battalions was due to the unauthorized raising of a white flag by some subordinate, leaving the troops no alternative but surrender. Their mules had stam-

ped with the guns and they were in a precarious position, exposed to a withering fire on the ridge they had been sent to occupy, when the flag was raised by a young officer who it was reported, thought that his batch of ten men were the sole survivors. Father Matthews says the prisoners were well treated at Pretoria.

The British warships *Magicienne* fired upon and stopped the French steamer *Cordoba* in Delagoa Bay a few days ago, and then searched her papers. There is considerable indignation in Paris over the occurrence.

Lieut. C. C. Wood, son of Capt. John Taylor Wood, of Halifax, the latter a noted officer in the Confederate Navy, was killed in an encounter with the Boers near Kimberly a few days ago. He was one of four officers who were killed in a reconnoitering expedition.

Another army division of some ten thousand men is to be sent to South Africa at once. The White Star Steamer *Majestic* has been chartered for a transport. It is said she can make the trip to the Cape in twelve days.

On Sunday a transport from Durban brought fifteen officers and two hundred men, all wounded, to Cape Town.

(Special Despatch.)

A despatch received at Cape Town from Pretoria, Thursday Nov. 9th, says that reports received there from Ladysmith state that heavy cannonading started at daybreak and the Boers were within 1500 yards of the British when the cannonading ceased and rifle firing commenced. A despatch from Mafeking received by runner via Mayalpe, Nov. 8, says: Friday night Capt. Fitz Clarence and Lieut. Sweburn with a squadron of the Protectorate regiment charged on the Boer entrenchment, driving them from their positions and bayoneting large numbers of them, the charge was gallant and determined. The party could not hold the trench. At least six men killed and two prisoners and nine wounded in their retirement.

We expect a further attack to-morrow. The Boers are entrenched on every side in great numbers and are pushing closer to the fortifications. We are well off for provisions and water, though tired of dodging shot and shell. General Cronje has conducted the warfare on the most civilized lines. In a skirmish at the outposts yesterday one trooper was killed and nine wounded. A special despatch says that an official note issued by the Papal authorities, Rome, Nov. 15, repudiates the pro-Boer opinions recently expressed by the *Osservatore Romano*. The note declares that the Vatican does not favour the Transvaal in the present struggles.

MARRIED.

CHISHOLM-MACDONALD.—At St. Nini-an's Cathedral, on Tuesday, Nov. 14, by Rev. Alex. MacDonald, D. D., assisted by Rev. Ronald MacDonald, D. D., Joseph A. Chisholm, of Malignant Cove, to Mary Ann MacDonald, of the North Grant.

MACKINNON-MACDONALD.—At St. Nini-an's Cathedral, on the same day, by Rev. Alex. MacDonald, D. D., assisted by Rev. R. MacDonald, D. D., John MacKinnon, Georgeville, to Christie Agnes MacDonald, sister of the bride in the foregoing marriage.

MACDONALD-MACDONALD.—At the same place, on the same day, by the Rev. Ronald MacDonald, D. D., assisted by Rev. A. MacDonald, D. D., John MacDonald, of Pleasant Valley, to Margaret MacDonald, of the same place.

DIED.

MCGRATH.—At St. Andrews, on the 10th inst., after an illness of a few hours, of hemorrhage of the brain, after receiving all the rites of the Holy Church, Mary McGrath, aged 68 years. May her soul rest in peace.

Obituary.

At Glace Bay, on Oct. 19th, Allan McLean, Esquire, departed this life in the 73rd year of his age. The deceased was born at River Dennis and removed to Glace Bay about 35 years ago, and was one of the few remaining early inhabitants of Glace Bay. Mr. McLean was a model citizen, and by his industry and thrift possessed a valuable property at the time of his death. He bore his brief last illness with resignation to the divine will. Comforted and consoled by the last sacred rites of Holy Church, he passed peacefully away. His funeral was very largely attended. May his soul rest in peace.

His many friends in Margaree and Baddeck will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Michael O'Connor, of Hyde Park, Mass., which occurred at his home there on Nov. 5th. Deceased was a native of Lake O'Leary, Inverness County, and was about fifty years of age. In early life he followed his trade of Blacksmith in Cheticamp and Margaree, and afterwards in Pennsylvania, where he met with marked success, enabling him to establish himself in business in Hyde Park, where prosperity smiled upon him and his family. His death was caused by a bone cancer, the progress of which the surgeons endeavored to stay by amputation of an arm in June, last, after which Mr. O'Connor, accompanied by his wife, spent some months in his native place. His malady returning, he came home and resigned himself to die. A virtuous life and the devout reception of the last consoling rites of Holy Church prepared him for a happy death. A sorrowing widow and family of four sons and four daughters mourn the loss of a good and kind husband and father. May he rest in peace!

Acknowledgments.

- Alex. McDonald, Miller, Heatherton, \$1.00
- Duncan Chisholm, Cape Jack, 2.00
- Rev. Sr. St. Maurice, Montreal, 1.00
- Angus L. McDonald, Margaree Harbor, 1.00
- Rev. W. J. Doody, Springhill, 1.00
- Jude Gould, " 1.00
- Ellen Scott, " 1.00
- Mrs. Andrew Canty, " 2.00
- R. J. Chisholm, " 1.00
- James Mackie, " 2.00
- Mr. John Baxter, Jamaica Plain, 1.00
- Annie Fitzgerald, Linwood, 3.00
- Lauchlin McKinnon, Pomquet, 1.00
- Dan Chisholm, Somerville, 1.00
- Mrs. R. McDonald, Dorchester, 1.00
- Rev. W. J. Murray, Cambridgeport, 1.00
- John McLean, " 1.00
- Mary McDonald, " 1.00
- Maggie Bailey, Cambridge, 1.00
- Lauchlin McDonald, " 1.00
- A. A. McDonald, " 1.00
- Austin Fraser, " 1.00
- Sarah McIntyre, " 1.00
- Margaret McNeil, Boston, 1.00
- Mary McDonald, Dorchester, 1.00
- John McDonald, " 1.00
- John L. McDonald, Hyde Park, 1.00
- John McGillivray, Glen Road, 1.00
- Thomas McGrath, St. John, 8.00
- John H. McDonald, Malignant Cove, 1.00
- M. J. McNeil, Sydney, 50
- Very Rev. M. C. O'Brien, Bangor, 1.00
- Rev. D. W. Murphy, Dover, N. H., 1.00
- W. J. Landry, Antigonish, 1.00
- John McDonald, " 1.00
- Alex. McDonald, Marydale, 1.00
- Rev. C. E. McManus, Sheet Harbor, 1.00
- John McDonald, Antigonish, 1.00
- Dan C. McNeil, Brophy's P. O., 1.00
- Angus McIsaac, J. P. Town, 1.00
- Henry Buckles, New Glasgow, 1.00
- Thomas Connors, Lourdes, 1.00
- Roderick Campbell, " 1.00
- Dan McLean, Stellarton, 1.00
- John A. Smith, " 1.00
- John V. McGillivray, Stellarton, 1.00
- Joseph G. O'Brien, Montreal, 1.00
- Neil McIsaac, Antigonish, 50
- Sarah McLean, Boston, 1.00
- Alex. Chisholm, Harbor North Side, 1.00
- Rev. D. L. McDonald, Brook Village, 1.00
- John McKenzie, Big Marsh, 1.00
- John J. McNabb, Reserve Mines, 2.00
- John McMaster, Long Point, 1.00
- Rev. G. Murphy, Halifax, 1.00
- John Currie, " 1.00
- Felix J. Quinn, " 50
- John McKeough, Afton, 1.00
- Michael Mahoney, Harbor North Side, 1.00
- John A. McDonald, Somerville, 50
- John A. Kirk, Halifax, 2.00
- A. C. McDonald, Montague, P. E. I., 2.00
- James J. McInnis, Grand Mira North, 2.00
- Angus McDonald, Taylor's Road, 1.00
- Rev. Dr. McSwenney, Emmitsburg, Md., 5.00
- Daniel McInnis, Georgeville, 2.00
- Rev. S. T. Phelan, Georgetown, P. E. I., 1.00
- Donald Smith, Glendale, 1.00
- Michael McInnis, Lowway Mines, 1.00
- Stephen McDonald, Monks Head, 1.00
- Mrs. Duncan Chisholm, Antigonish, 1.00
- Finlay McDonald, Glassburn, 2.70
- Wm. A. Chisholm, North Grant, 1.00
- Wm. Campbell, Red Islands, 1.00

A CHALLENGE.

Since we have adopted the Cash System in our business here and in Sydney, we challenge any one to produce a purchase of the same class and quality of goods from any other quarter, which will not show that the prices paid for the same are fully ten per cent. higher than ours.

Our Goods are all marked in Plain Figures and each and all of our customers get the same prices. We wish to show our friends that it pays to purchase for Cash.

We have now a most complete stock in all lines we usually carry and you will find us Headquarters for

- LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS and CAPES.
- FUR GOODS of all Descriptions.
- DRESS GOODS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
- MILLINERY in all the Newest Styles.
- GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR and CLOTHING of all Descriptions.



We wish particularly to call attention to the style and fit of our

LADIES' JACKETS.

We have an immense range of these goods and any one giving us a call may be sure of a perfect fit at a moderate price.

When ordering Jackets by mail send Bust measure and length of arm. Our regular stock sizes are 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 inch.



- Ladies' heavy black boucle curl cloth jacket, made with high storm collar, \$3.75
 - Ladies' heavy all wool English beaver cloth jacket, colors black, navy and green, made up with raw edges, \$5.25
 - Ladies' heavy black boucle curl cloth jacket, buttoned with six large pearl buttons, \$5.75
 - Ladies' fine all-wool English beaver cloth jackets, colors fawn, navy, brown, green and black, finished with silk velvet collar, buttoned with six fine pearl buttons, \$7.50
 - Ladies' English beaver cloth jackets, colors black and fawn lined throughout with finest mercerized Italian, and buttoned with six large natural pearl buttons, \$7.50
 - Ladies' heavy English beaver cloth jackets, colors black and navy, lined throughout with heavy black satin, fly button front, \$8.50
 - Ladies' fine all-wool beaver cloth jackets, colors fawn, navy, brown, green and black, lined throughout with extra fine quality black satin, front buttoned with six fine imported pearl buttons, \$10.00
 - Ladies' fine all-wool English beaver cloth jacket, colors fawn, navy, black and red, lined throughout with heavy satin, buttoned with six fine natural pearl buttons, \$10.00
- We have cheaper jackets than those, some as low as \$2.25, and we have them as high as \$15.00 in very rich cloth and trimmings.

If you would see our range of these goods you would be fully convinced that such a stock has never been shown here before.

DRESS GOODS.

You should see our Dress Goods and be convinced that we have the newest designs in the market and an immense variety to select from. See our prices. All the materials for a Fall Dress.

All the Linenette, Linings, Canvas Binding, Steel, Spools, etc., with 6 yards of 35 cent double width Dress Goods for \$2.98. The linings as above with 6 yards of 45c. Dress Goods, \$3.48. The linings with 6 yards of 50c. Dress Goods for \$3.85.

Flannelette Winter Wrappers

We have the made garment and beautiful material by the yard. Our prices are

\$1.15, 1.40, 1.60, 1.75.



LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

A very full range of Ladies' Underwear, White Cotton, Knitted and Flannelette Underwear.

Ladies' Waterproofs, FUR GOODS.

Newest Styles, \$1.75, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.25, 3.75, \$4.25, 5.00, 5.25, 6.00, 6.50.

Ladies' Fur Jackets, Ladies' Fur Capes, Ladies' Fur-Lined Capes.



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

Mail orders carefully attended to.

McCURDY & CO.

I CALL

Your attention to a few large lines which I have just received.

A LEADER.

10 Gross Toilet Soap—3 handsomely wrapped cakes in each box—the lowest price ever heard of, **10c. a box.** Everybody should get a few boxes while it lasts.

COCOA—Cowan's, Baker's, Bensdorp's, Webb's, Mott's. Cocoa always has a large sale during the cool weather.

4000 Cans Beans, Peas, Corn, Tomatoes, Strawberries, Raspberries, Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, etc.

35 Cases Canned Salmon, Mackerel and Halibut. Canned Halibut is a new canned fish and if you try it once you will often use it.

25 Cases Boston Baked Beans. Just think, a 2 lb. can of baked beans for 10c. or a 3 lb. can for 15c. That is cheaper than you can buy and bake them. Nice goods, try them.

25 Half and 25 Quarter Chests Saxon Blend Tea. The Tea that suits the people.

I carry a very large stock and you can always depend on Goods and Prices being right.

T. J. BONNER.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.



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,

HOT AIR AND HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS, FURNACES, STOVES and TINS-WARE KITCHEN HARDWARE, RON 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.

In 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. Antigonish, June 8, 98.

British Military Weakness.

It is too early and our information is yet too little for any authoritative criticism of Sir George White's plan of action in his fight with the Boers, either as a whole or in detail. We have no precise and authentic account of what really happened to the unfortunate left column, or why it happened; and it is only just to withhold blame or praise until we know on which side they should be given. We are only justified in saying that the indications are unfortunate.

High Continental military authorities and even some British observers, it is true, long ago predicted that on the first occasion on which British troops met a white foe they would be defeated. The reasons for this judgment were that all their experience, like that of the French before the Franco-German War, had been against Asiatics and Africans, poorly armed and indifferently organized, except with the Boers alone, but the British General Staff looked upon the affairs of 1881 in the Transvaal as purely exceptional, if not merely accidental, and they believed at the outset of the present war that the Boers of to-day would not put up any fight. That, obviously, was the assumption of Mr. Chamberlain also. They all know better now. Sir George White himself, before leaving England and immediately after his arrival in Natal, is said to have expressed the opinion that with the troops then in South Africa the war would be speedily ended. He also knows better now.

The truth however, is that the defects of the British army are not the outcome of any one cause, but lie deep in the social system of England. The system of land tenure and the development of industry and commerce have depleted the fields and built up the urban and manufacturing population at the cost of the morale and physique of the mass of the people. The last report on the recruiting of the British army shows the standard of height to have been reduced to 5 feet 5 inches for the infantry, in order to get the ranks filled, and even then recruiting was found exceedingly difficult, owing to the numbers rejected for constitutional and physical defects. Now, too, reports from London are that, though recruiting is pushed vigorously throughout the United Kingdom, the results are disappointing and the physical requirements are being lowered. Regiments so composed were not likely to force men like the Boers into swift submission—men of fine physical development, animated by strong religious fervor, and fighting in defence of their homes and what they believe to be their rights. It may even be questioned if it would be possible for the British regiments to be at the Boers at all, except for their vastly superior resources of scientific and mechanical skill and their practically unlimited resources in money, if England is prepared to persist in the war to the bitter end. At best, a long conflict, costly in lives and treasure, seems now to be obvious.

Another thing from which the British army suffers, is known rather than talked about. It is the vicious system of favoritism in the staff and in the commands. During the latter part of the tenure of the Commander-in-Chiefship by the Duke of Cambridge, there were three "rings" in the army, known as the Cambridge, the Wolseley and the Roberts rings. The first was the aristocratic and court ring; the second was composed of the military purists and severe disciplinarians, with leanings toward the Continental system of army organization, to which the short service plan was only the first step; the third ring, found in the army itself, has been unable to give effect to its wishes, the other two having the field, and, though mutually antagonistic, holding it by compromise between themselves against the third. The Cambridge ring still exists, though the Duke himself is no longer at the head of the army. It is made up of those officers, mostly belonging to aristocratic and wealthy families, who are always sent out on special service and have the mysterious letters "D. S. O." attached to their names. The fact or suspicion of favors and opportunities showered on them by a partial military administration is the cause of perpetual heartburning to regimental officers who are without powerful family connections or wealth to push them on.

The popularity of Lord Roberts in the army is undeniable, and deservedly so, for not only is he a good soldier, but he has also the faculty of winning the regard of the regimental officers and of the rank and file; yet under present conditions his superlative merits, apparently, are without weight. A supposedly easy war with the Boers, it is believed in many military circles, was thought to be a good opportunity to push the fortunes of the other rings. South Africa, however, had already been the grave of many military reputations, Chelmsford and Colley among the last, and the indications now are that others will follow. Among the Generals going to south Africa are some who have

the reputation of being excellent manipulators of the Kriegspiel board, as professors of the art of war, but it remains to be seen how they will turn out practically in face of the ordeal of actual conflict against the Boer commanders. The military genius has yet to be discovered on the British side, but in the test of such a war as that of South Africa he may at any time blaze forth to the confusion of the chess board strategy and the tactics of the hide-bound military school, as we found out in our War of the Revolution and the Civil War and as was demonstrated in the earlier campaigns of the French Revolution and in Napoleon's campaign against the old Austrian pedant, Wurmser, in Italy.

It is assumed that, notwithstanding the present advantages on the Boer side and the shortcomings on that of the British, the Boers are sure to be beaten in the end. Probably that is so. Science and machinery are doing in war what they are doing in commerce and in almost every sphere of human action, and the weaker and less progressive have little show; but, apparently, the British campaign will have to begin afresh, with new troops, if not new Generals, and with increased difficulties before them.—New York Sun.

The Passing of Dr. Hyde.

Announcement was made the other day of the death of Rev. Dr. Hyde in Honolulu. Dr. Hyde was unknown to fame until introduced to the wide world through the literary offices of the late Robert Louis Stevenson. The divine was of the "missionary contingent" which absorbed the material possessions of the native Hawaiians whom it "evangelized" out of existence. He was a sharer in the spoils of that Christian conquest. The leper remnant of the heathen population was mercifully abandoned by the missionary combine to Catholic charity. Father Damien's heroic labors among the miserable outcasts of Molokai attracted the attention and admiration of civilized mankind.

This fact stirred the mean passions of the comfortable Dr. Hyde, and he went out of his way to asperse the character and blacken the fame of the venerable apostle of the lepers. He resorted to the vilest calumnies that malice could invent, to accomplish his atrocious purpose. These were circulated privately, but they obtained a far wider publicity than their author had ever dreamed of. Stevenson who knew the saintly Damien intimately and loved and revered him for the very qualities which Hyde denied him, and which glorified both his character and his life, took up his pen in defense of the leper priest against an unspeakably base and cowardly assailant.

In the most merciless manner the cruel, ghoulish slanders uttered by the sleek and opulent Hyde were taken up, one by one, and torn to tatters, until not a shred of the whole tissue of mendacious inventions remained. Damien's reputation emerged from the ordeal not only unscathed in the eyes of the world, but more lustrous, if possible, with the beauty of Christian heroism and sanctity. Hyde was grateful to be permitted to disappear again into the welcome obscurity whence he had been dragged by Stevenson and held up to public obloquy for one of the most vicious and contemptible acts of assassination of characters recorded in the annals of bigotry. Damien's memory is held in benediction, not alone by the lepers of Molokai, but by all men the world over who appreciate the nobility of such self-sacrifice as his. Hyde's name had passed out of the public mind until the announcement of his death recalled his crime and its punishment.—San Francisco Monitor.

THE CLAIM IS A FALSE ONE.

Crude Materials Can Never Produce Perfect Work.

The claim is made by the manufacturers of crudely prepared package dyes and dyes composed of soap grease mixed with a small amount of coloring matter that these dyes will color cotton and wool goods with the same dye. Such a claim is false and deceptive.

Animal and vegetable fibres, such as wool and cotton, must each have a special coloring agent. In order to meet this difficulty the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes have prepared special dyes for all wool goods and special dyes for all cotton and wool or mixed materials. Each of these Diamond Dyes gives handsome and artistic colors suitable for the various seasons.

Diamond Dyes are the only dyes in the world that fully meet the demands of home dyeing. They color all kinds of materials and give colors and shades equal to those produced by European professional dyers, and in the majority of cases the Diamond Dyes are faster and more lasting. Chemical experts who have made repeated tests are of opinion that one package of Diamond Dyes will equal in coloring power three of any other make.

Avoid imitation package dyes and soap grease mixtures; they ruin good materials and are dangerous to handle.

When Jingoism Subsides.

St. Andrew's Church at Orangeville, at all events, has a Christian pastor, and one who will not for the sake of popularity pander to the passions, for the extinction of which Christianity came into the world. The Rev. Mr. Dickie has preached fearlessly, not against war, for he knows that war is sometimes unavoidable, but against war which it is possible to avoid. In thinking that the present war might have been avoided, he has good British opinions on his side. Had the policy of Sir Hercules Robinson, the object of which was the preservation of peace and harmony among the races of South Africa, been pursued, all would probably have ended well. The political problem in the Transvaal would have been solved, as similar problems have been solved in other communities, and political grievances would have been redressed by the growing force of the party of reform. Krugerism would have died with Kruger, who is now seventy-five. As an instance of the blind fury with which people rush into a war which they afterwards repent, Mr. Dickie points to the war with China, and he is amply borne out by the fact. Those who deprecated that outrage on international justice at the time were overwhelmed with obloquy, hounded down, and, if they were members of Parliament, lost their seats. Yet, a few years afterwards, nobody was found to defend the war, and few could speak of it without shame. To the case of the war with China, Mr. Dickie might have added the Crimean war, into which Great Britain was drawn by the sinister machinations of designing men, who had their own ends to serve. Like the war with China, the Crimean war was marked at its opening by a storm of national passion and wrath against all friends of peace and humanity. Yet of its fruits, nothing absolutely now remains except perhaps the prolongation of Turkish tyranny, with its Armenian massacres, over Christian populations, and it is admitted on almost all hands to have been a miserable waste of blood.—Goldwin Smith, in Toronto Sun.

A Preacher's Nerve

WILL BREAK UNDER THE STRAIN OF INDIGESTION—HERE'S THE TESTIMONY OF THE PREACHER AND HIS WIFE—BACKSLIDERS FROM GOOD HEALTH RECLAIMED BY THE POWER OF THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE.

Rev. W. S. Barker, of Peterborough, Ontario, writes: "I was greatly afflicted with indigestion and nervous prostration, and my all run down and suffering from general debility, and we heartily join in giving testimony to the great curative powers of South American Nerve. Splendid results followed the use of the first bottle, and a few bottles cured us both and we cheerfully commend it to our fellow-sufferers." Foster Bros.

The Healthfulness of Rome

The Rome correspondent of the delphia Catholic Standard and writes about a new book on the history of the Eternal City by Dr. I. Englishman who has long been present there. The sum total of his work pressed in the opinion "not only that Rome is the healthiest of the large Italian cities, but also that it is one of the most healthy cities in the world." According to the most recent statistics the death-rate is only 16.6 per thousand. The lowness of this mortality may best be appreciated by comparing it with that of London, which is 20.2 per thousand, and yet London is one of the healthiest cities in the United Kingdom. Or again we may compare the Roman death-rate with that of Manitoba, which, according to the latest edition of the Statistical Year-book of Canada, is 19.36 per thousand, and of course the death-rate of a whole country is always less than that of its large cities. This revelation of Dr. Eyre's has had startling effects. Only a few weeks ago the Medical Times advised the physicians of Great Britain to send patients to Rome rather than to the French Riviera.—Northwest Review.

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A Breach of the Treaty.

It is a fact worth noting how easily some of our military officers fall into the ways of imperialism. The latest illustration of this republican degeneracy is afforded by Captain Leary, Naval Governor of the Island of Guam. The friars of that island did not fall promptly into his way of looking at things, and in consequence of that fact they were—being the judge—hostile to the Washington Government. He thus explains what he means by hostility to the Washington Government: "They resisted McKinley's decrees." This sounds like the report of a Russian officer to the Czar: "They resisted the ukase of your Imperial Majesty."

The captain does not state the particular overt acts of these friars, or that they were tried by any forms of law, civil or military, and we are left to infer that their crime was that they did not fall in with his notions. It would be interesting to have a statement of the friar's side of this affair. They are American citizens or they are Spanish subjects. If American citizens, they have, under the constitution, the right to a fair trial. Article V. of the Amendments to the Constitution says: "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law."

If they are Spanish subjects they have the same rights that other subjects of foreign nations with which we are at peace have in United States territory, and we are now at peace with Spain.

We direct the attention of Captain Leary, and that of those who have the authority to regulate his conduct, to the following guarantees given by the United States Government in the peace treaty with Spain:

"Spanish subjects, natives of the peninsula, residing in the territory over which Spain, by the present treaty, relinquishes or cedes her sovereignty, may remain in such territory or may remove therefrom, retaining in either event all their rights of property, including the right to sell or dispose of such property or of its proceeds; and they shall also have the right to carry on their industry, commerce and professions, being subject in respect thereof to such laws as are applicable to other foreigners.—Article IX.

"The Spaniards residing in the territories over which Spain by this treaty wishes to cede, shall have the same rights as citizens of the country to which the courts belong."—Article XI.

These guarantees were ratified by Congress and signed by the President, and therefore have all the force of law within the jurisdiction of the United States. In view of them, what is to be said of the conduct of this little satrap of Guam who treats them as so much waste paper? Those friars, if American citizens, had the right to a trial; if Spanish subjects, they had equally the right to a trial by the terms of the treaty.

Should the Administration approve, or even condone, this lawless act of Captain Leary, it will commit the United States to the breach of a most solemn treaty and place it before the world as a nation whose pledges are not to be trusted.

If those friars broke any law or regulation, civil or military, it is right that they should be punished—but according to law and under the conditions of the treaty.

The New York World's Washington correspondent says: "The report (of Capt. Leary on his banishment of the friars) was read with much interest by the President. The action of Captain Leary, so far as officials have committed themselves, seems to be approved by the Administration, although regret is evident that he was obliged to use such extreme measures." The extreme measures are a breach of the treaty.

Obliged to disregard the treaty before its ink is dry! What will the Washington authorities have to say if Spain, on an appeal of the friars, should protest against the breach of the treaty, committed by a United States officer and approved by the Administration?

The Washington authorities should repudiate Captain Leary's lawless act, and emphasize its repudiation by recalling him and notifying the Spanish Government that her treaty-protected and unlawfully banished subjects are free to return, and free to appeal for damages occasioned by their unjust treatment.

Spain is weak and cannot compel us to observe the treaty, but our own honor and desire to maintain unimpeachable our national integrity, should compel us.—New York Freeman's Journal.

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What War Means to Homes.

The London correspondent of the New York World says:—"Agonizing scenes occur daily at the War Office. Throngs of men and women of all classes promiscuously mixed await the news of relatives in action. The correspondent met there to-day a retired officer and his wife, whose son is at Ladysmith. They said that thirteen officers of different regiments journeyed to the Cape in the same troopship, their only son among them. Twelve have already been killed, and he is the only survivor. They pass practically the whole day waiting to hear of him. The scenes made by women at the War Office are so heartrending that a special lobby is now set apart for them. Many ladies, as well as wives of private soldiers, take their place there and arrive from morning till night, caring nothing about eating anything until utterly exhausted.

None of the "swell" regiments like the Guards, the 10th Hussars or Inniskilling Dragoons have yet been in action, so smart society is only remotely affected. Still the west end modistes are finding such a large demand for mourning, half-mourning and costumes of subdued tints that their windows present quite a funeral appearance.

Mexican Customs.

It is a little startling to newcomers at first to notice the universal custom of addressing persons of high and noble degree by their first names. As a rule, friends are at all well acquainted and address each other by the given name, and this is done not only by those of the same age and sex, but indiscriminately among young men and young women, young people and elder persons. In the latter case, or between elderly persons, a respectful prefix is used, as "Don" Ricardo. Public characters are also commonly referred to by their first names.

In the household the head of the house is called Don Jose or Don Manuel by the servants, and a son in distinction is known as Manuelito (little Manuel). Among servants the customs regarding the names given superiors are not unlike those of the negroes of the southern United States. The lowest classes, or the servants that have grown up in a family, speak to the heads of the house as Nino or Nina (masculine and feminine for child), or call the wife and mother senorita, regardless of the fact that she may have attained threescore.

Beginning of Johannesburg.

Johannesburg is built upon "Tom Tiddler's Ground." Beneath it is buried perhaps more of the precious metal than the whole world ever saw. From the mines within a radius of twenty miles from Johannesburg Market square was taken last year more gold than the whole continent of North America produced, more than was won from the entire continent of Australia, and hundreds of times as much as the Klondike has yielded up to date. The record of the Witwatersrand reef, over which Johannesburg is built, is already more than forty million ounces of gold, worth over \$800,000,000, and it is known that at least \$4,000,000,000 worth remains to be extracted. On the spot where now stands Johannesburg, in the summer of 1855 was one solitary hut, inhabited by a Boer named Johannes Bezuidenhut. It is from this phlegmatic and illiterate Dutch farmer that the town takes its name. The nearest habitation to Johannes' hovel was then probably ten miles away, for the Boers are an unsocial race, and should a neighbour crowd on them, establishing a home within a mile, the first occupant will merely grunt, gather together his belongings and "trek" or move away. At this time there was a rush on the newly-discovered De Kaap goldfields, and hundreds of eager prospectors passed over the Witwatersrand, or White Water Ridge, on their way to Barberton and Komati, little dreaming of its marvellous riches. Bezuidenhut sat outside his shanty, sullenly refusing information or shelter, after the manner of the Boers, to the swarm of gold seekers who flocked by. But one of them, an Englishman named Fred, Struben, had observed indications on a farm called Sterkfontein as early as January, 1884, which made him linger at "the Rand." Long previous to this a Dutchman, one Jan Marais, had hunted for gold in the Witwatersrand in spots where the soil resembled that of the Australian diggings, and upon his announcing the presence of the precious metal the Boer Government, in 1854, gave him five hundred pounds to keep his secret and sent him back to Holland. They did not want to be overrun by an invasion of foreigners, or "Uitlanders," as all strangers are termed.—Saturday Evening Post.

Will it be Conscription?

How is the British army to be recruited? is a question which has been discussed lately in the English newspapers. At present there is no enforced military service, and the army is recruited by volunteers, but this will not suffice in the future if Britain should become engaged in serious wars. The Englishman of the cities only joins the army to save himself from starvation, and the country labourer has become almost extinct by the introduction of agricultural machinery. Where, then, are recruits to be looked for? The proposal is made that each county should be notified and that should any more be required, conscription should be resorted to. Enforced military service would not be popular in England.

There is a plan to accept recruits for the army at a very tender age, and raise them for their future calling as soldiers, at the same time teaching them a trade, so that they may not be helpless when they leave the army. The British army must be replenished, but the process is very difficult. Men will not enlist whilst the pay is only 25 cents a day. Another point is that the industrial class in England has recognised the fact that what is called the "honour" or "glory" of armies is confined to the officers and is not shared in by the men. The officers take the glory, the men do the work at 25 cents a day. This is unpopular, and a reflection on the reflective class. How, in the present condition of the British army, conscription would be singularly inopportune. Conscription at the present time would be a disaster to the country. It would be a disaster to the country.

I the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' 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 Wills' English pills are used. C. M. HENRY, Druggist.

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She—Does your parrot talk?
He—Sometimes it does and other times it doesn't seem able to say a word.
When I called on your wife, I don't think it said a word.
No, I guess it couldn't then.

"Have I got the pleasing expression you want?" asked Mr. Gubbins.
"Yes, sir," replied the photographer.
"I think that will do very well."
"Then, hurry up, please. It hurts my face."

A new military prison chaplain was recently appointed in a certain town in Scotland, and, entering one of the cells on his first round of inspection, he, with much composure, thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it:

"Well, sir, do you know who I am?"
"No, nor I donna care," was the nonchalant reply.
"Well, I'm your new chaplain."
"Oh, ye are; well, I hae heard o ye before."
"And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity.
"Well I heard the last two kirks ye were in ye preached them baith empty, but I'll be hanged if ye find it such an easy matter to do the same with this one."

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If you can't get the Powder send us. One pack, 25 cts.; five, \$1. Large two-lb. can, \$1.20. Book free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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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 Bookstore.

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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, for foreclosure, 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 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 B. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish.

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

