#1.00 PER ANNUM.

c. 7, 1899.

and still. W

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

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

NO. 50

## CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS. \$1.00. No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrear ages thereon are paid.

Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH, first insertion, . SIXTY CENTS Special Rates for periods of two months or

Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c, per line each insertion. Changes in Contract advertising must be in on Menday, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free. Obituary Poetry not inserted.

JOB PRINTING. Neat and Tasty Work done in this Depart ment. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER IN

# The Ave Maria takes proper ground

when it advises those who have been "bombarding it with newspaper clippings" describing questionable forms of church entertainments, which it vigorously condemns, to send them instead to the Bishops of the respective dioc ses in which these unseemly events occur. A Catholic paper, properly conducted, is of incalculable benefit to the cause of religion within its sphere of influence, butit was never intended, in the economy of the Church, to take the place of either priest or Bishop. Catholics should not to it for that practical advice which it is intended they should ge from their pastor, who can acquaint himself with all the circumstances of a case in a way that no member of the staff of a distant newspaper can ever do. Much less should they expect it to exercise he functions of superivsion committed to those whom the Holy Ghost has serto rule the Church

The Toronto Televam is quoted as saying anent the realt of the Manitoba elections : "Marcoba settled the already well sembord question when French-Canadian constituencies in the Province voted against Hugh John Macdonald, who tried to deliver them with a remedial bill, and in favour of their alleged oppressor, the Greenway Government." This is the most arrant nonsense. In order that the vote in any of those constituencies should have the least significance in regard to the School question, that queswould uphold the original Greenway school policy, as embodied in the Act of 1890. It is true that he was attacked by his opponents for the connection of his party in Dominion politics with the Remedial Bill, but that had nothing to do with the present contest.

By reason both of the large amount of space taken by "Sacerdos" in this issue and of the Editor's absence during the greater part of the past week, we are constrained to leave the floor to our correspondent to-day. Indeed we are not sure that it is not best to let him complete his case before'beginning our reply ; seeing that, despite his announcement of formidable instalments yet to follow, there is little apparent danger, according to present progress, of the war's being ended and forgotten before our side of the case is reached. Meanwhile, to another correspondent who requests publication of a very lengthy letter inviting us to a profound philosophical disputation on the fundamental principles of government, as they are supposed to affect the present case, we beg to say that while we should like very much to discuss these academic questions with him, it is a moral impossibility for us to give ourselves that pleasure during the currency of our controversy with "Sacerdos"; for, however willing the spirit may be, our space, like the "wision" of the younger Weller, is

Dr. De Costa's Statement of his reasons for becoming a Catholic is a masterly the Christian name defends, or is capable | that could possibly conflict with their

of defending, the truths of revelation, and especially the Written Word of God. against the fierce assaults of unbelief. Considering the appalling extent to which the Church has been calumniated by Protestants as the enemy of the Bible, the spectacle of a Protestant minister seeking entrance to her communion as the sole defender of the Holy Scriptures, whose assailants include innumerable Protestant divines, must surely be an instructive one to thoughtful non-Catholics. We shall give Dr. De Costa's very able paper to our readers in due course. relinquishes his reason:

It is time for candid non-Catholics to address themselves to the subject of infallibility, and learn that the notion that it interferes with individual liberty is as true as that the mariner's compass renders the sailor an abject slave. Without instruments and guidance the sailor would be as free as the ancient Slidonian in his ivoried galley with purple sails, without even an star, dead-reckoning and guessing his way, gszing with strained, uncertain eye over astrolabe to take the height of the polar pathless sea and perilous shore. The freedom that the devout Catholic loses is the freedom to lose his way in storm and

Amid the carnival of the baser passions which war invariably lets loose, it is comforting to see now and then a glimmer of the better and nobler side of humanity. Of physical courage and daring it affords, of course, innumerable instances; yet one may well question how much of real moral grandeur there is in mere reckless disregard of danger and death in the circumstances surrounding a battle-field. But of the moral grandeur of such an act as that of General White in generously taking upon himself the entire blame of the disaster ment, said : "It is not contrary to civila brave enemy." Yet this stinging rebuke, which does the British Commander-in-Chief in South Africa so much credit, has apparently fallen ineffectual upon the purveyors of so-called news, because it appeals to sentiments which neither treachery continue. Our organs of enlightenment (!) give them full publicity, but carefully suppress all mention of the numerous charges of a like character made against our own arms.

A new York paper says there has been a complete rupture between Mr. Andrew ager, Mr. Frick, whose name became so likely to prove injurious from a monetary standpoint to the corporation's business. document. Its author is convinced of That astute gentleman is evidently of the the claims of the Church because she number of those who regard it in the light alone of all religious bodies professing of an imperative duty to have no opinions

business interests, -in whose view the great seat of the reasoning faculty is the pocket. Their number is by no means small. Indeed, those who differ from them constitute the exception rather than the rule. And a rather rare exception it seems to be. The man who has anything to say in criticism of a policy which will put money in his pocket, or who disapproves of the action of a public man from whom he holds or expects an office, is so rare nowadays that he might well be an object of interest to the successors of the late Mr. Barnum. Andrew Carnegie could have made, and perhaps has made, millions through the policy of imperialism. It is the most natural thing in the world, therefore, that the makers of millions should regard him as a madman for opposing that policy.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert should hie him to

the island of Guam without an instant's

delay. He would find in the process of Americanizing the natives of that favoured spot a subject for a comic opera far eclipsing anything he has yet given to the world. Bunthorne and Pooh-Bah and Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., would each and all have to yield the palm to his Excellency the Hon. Richard P. Leary, U. S. N., Governor, Lord High Executioner and Autocrat-General of Guam. Not that his Excellency's antics have not their serious side-far from it : but like his fellow-potentate of Japan he contrives to combine the serious and the comic in such a way as to afford a constant "source of innocent merriment." After banishing the friars from the island in the plenitude of his autocratic power, he, as it seems, issued a decree that all the inhabitants should marry; but in order to hasten the process of Americanization he supplemented this drastic legislation by a further ukase establishing a divorce court -an institution hitherto of course unknown to the benighted natives of that Pacific island; and he reports to Washington that " The results are most gratifying, and the divorce court and the hymeneal altar are popular resorts. The court crier and the merry wedding bells," he adds, "are constantly and harmoniously ringing out their decrees." Governor Leary evidently takes a special interest in the divorce court as practically a distinctive home institution. Possibly he has a personal interest in the fees; and his compulsory marriage law may have been passed with a judicious eye thereto,-as indeed the banishment of the friars may have been designed to afford him a monopoly of the marriage ceremony as well. In the midst of his solicitude for the marital well-being of his subjects, however, this great man finds time to attend to even the smallest detril of their domestic economy ; for he has forwarded to Washington an official order, which, it is to be hoped, will be most carefully preserved in the national archives, wherein he solemnly decrees that every man without regular occupation must have at least twelve hens, a rooster and a hog (he probably has a cargo of swine and poultry on the way). Yes ; the author of The Mikado should purchase a ticket for Guam by the very next steamer. There is exquisite material going to waste there which he could turn to good account.

Mr. Greenway and his colleagues have been hurled from power in Manitoba. The reins of government, to retain which they broke not only the compact embodied in the Constitution, but their own most solemn pledges as well, have been wrenched from their hands, and they go down at length to the position from which they saved themselves for ten years by the most inflammatory and debasing appeals to religious hatred. Few men in Canada not blinded by partisanship will have any pity to waste on the long since discredited and now defeated party leader who played with such desperate stakes. Whether those who deplore such methods in politics have special reason to rejoice over the success of Mr. Greenway's opponent is another question. If it had been a fair fight against the tyrannical school policy of the Manitoba Government, the success of the Opposition would be a cause of the most intense satisfaction to all who desire the main-

tenance of peace and harmony among the different sections of the people of Canada, and the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald could in that event be congratulated upon having dealt a telling blow to a desperate enemy of the best interests of the Dominion. But no such fight took place. The leader of the Opposition in Manitoba is a politician of the very practical order now so common in Canada, who believe in stooping to conquer, and are usually generous in the extent of the stoop. He was convinced that he could not be at once Premier of the Province and a champion of religious rights; and of the two, he evidently preferred the former. The Catholics of Manitoba are not likely to reap any immediate benefit from his accession to power. Indeed it is probable that the very reverse will be the case; for there is reason to believe that the incoming Government will enforce the school law as it exists, instead of mitigating it in practice, as Greenway, for political reasons, had been doing. Then will be seen the utterly illusory character of the so-called settlement-a mere partial relaxation, without a shadow of legal sanction-which was given to the minority in lieu of their judicially declared

#### The Justice of the Present War.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

SIR,-Nothing could well be wider of the truth or more misleading than your statement in The Casker of Nov. 30 that the question in dispute between Britain and the Transvaal was whether the latter should require five or seven years residence on the part of strangers to qualify for the franchise." In the first place, it was not one question only that was in dispute; there were several questions, though that of the franchise was the main one. The demands formulated by the British Government in the early part of September last were (1) a five years' franchise for the Outlanders; (2) onefourth representation in the Volksraad or Transvaal parliament; (3) the use of the English language as well as the Dutch in the Volksraad; (4) equality of the old and new burghers in regard to the presidential and other elections. These demands were rejected by the Boers, though they at first agreed to grant the five years franchi e on condition that Great Britain should abandon all claim to suzerainty and abstain for the future from all interference with the internal affairs of the Transvaal. Sir Alfred Milner's despatch from South Africa, dated August 23, makes it clear that the Boers had no warrant for assuming that the concession of a five years' franchise would be accepted as payment in full for all the British claims. "A particular proposal," he writes, " put forward by me - not even a definite and detailed proposal, but a mere outline, a basis for discussion - with regard to a single question, has been treated as if it were by itself not only a panacea for all the grievances of the Uitlanders, but a settlement of all the questions at issue between Great Britain and the South African Republic." Among other matters, all mention of which as Sir Alfred complained, was omitted in the desnatches sent out from Pretoria, was (1) the position of Indian and coloured British subjects, and (2) the extension to British subjects in the Transvaal of treatment at least as favourable as that shown to the subjects of other States.

In the second place, it is not true that the dispute at any time turned decisively on the difference between a five years' and a seven years' franchise. Mr. Chamberlain in May last declared that the offer of a seven years' franchise, then for the first time made by the Boers, would be acceptable as "a basis of settlement" provided a joint inquiry into the way the proposed measure was going to work should show that it would give the Outlanders an immediate and reasonable representation. See Stead's pro-Boer Catechism, October Review of Reviews, p. 367). On the other hand, the Boers, instead of accepting at once Chamberlain's proposal, formulated an alternative proposal of a five years' franchise on the conditions already specified. They subsequently withdrew this offer, but the fact of their having made it, coupled with the fact that the British conditionally accepted the seven years' franchise, shows that neither party regarded the difference between five and seven years one worth fighting over.

When you affirm, therefore, that, in

maintaining the justice of the British contention, I "must necessarily mean that she [Britain] has the moral right to demand this two years' reduction," you mistake my position as well as the real question in controversy. For, not only were there other questions at issue between Britain and the Boer Republic, but, as regards the franchise itself, which was the direct and prominent issue, the line of cleavage ran much deeper than any difference as to the term of residence required to qualify a stranger for citizenship in the Transvaal. There was question at bottom of the right of Great Britain to demand that the Outlanders should at all be admitted to the franchise in the South African Republic. That this was the fundamental issue is plain in the first place, from the nature of the case, since the right to demand or to refuse a five years' franchise presupposes the right to demand at all, or to refuse, the franchise. The right itself is clearly the essential thing; the determination of the time is but a matter of detail. It is plain, in the second place, from Mr. Chamberlain's reiterated assertion of British "suzerainty" over the Transvaal, on the one hand, and, on the other, from the vehement denial of this suzerainty on the part of the South African Republic, and its arrogant claim to be treated as "a sovereign international State."

Of the suzerainty I said in my first letter that Mr. Gladstone, at the instance of President Kruger, pared it down almost, if not altogether, to the vanishing point. I have looked more carefully into the matter since, and have found that, while this statement is true in one sense, though rather too strongly worded, in another sense it is quite incorrect and misleading. It is, in fact, the Boer and pro-Boer view of the suzerainty, not the British, and, as I now see, not the true view. In the Convention of 1884 the word "suzerainty" does not appear at all, and the only direct jurisdiction over the Transvaal that is reserved to England is the right to veto treaties made by the Republic with foreign States or tribes. According to the letter of the Conventien Britain has thus no right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, except the general right that every State has to protect its own citizens, a right which would hardly warrant her in insisting that the franchise be given to the Outlanders. The Boers took their stand upon the letter of the Convention, and roundly denied the right of Great Britain to interfere in their domestic affairs. But it was proved once more in the event how true it is that "the letter killeth." Mr. Chamberlain taking his stand, too, on the letter of the law, pointed out that, if the preamble of the Convention of 1881, wherein the Queen's suzerainty is expressly declared, had perished, there perished with it the foundation of the independence of the Transvaal, which is not referred to in the Convention of 1884. This was unanswerable; it drove the Boer Secretary into flinging back in Great Britain's face this open defiance: "Inasmuch as the Convention of 1881 was entirely abrogated and superseded by that of 1884, in which alone certain limited and specified rights were guaranteed to Great Britain without there being further mention of any selfgovernment belonging to this Republic, it follows of itself that the now existing right of absolute self-government of this Republic is not derived from either the Convention of 1881 or that of 1884, but simply and solely follows from the inherent right of this Republic as a sovereign international State." It will be seen that Mr. Chamberlain, standing on the letter of the law, had the better of the argument. for the letter of the Convention of 1884 reserves to Britain a veto-right over treaties made by the Transvaal - a reservation incompatible with the status of "a sovereign international State."

But furthermore, the reply of the Boer Secretary of State was virtually a declaration of war. He maintained that the right of self-government enjoyed by the Transvaal was not derived from either of the Conventions. He therefore went back of the Conventions. And back of the Conventions what do we find? We find a state of war existing between Britain and the Transvaal. To go back of the Conventions was therefore to bring Majuba Hill once more prominently into the foreground, and to exchange the weapons of diplomacy for the rifle and the bayonet.

The term "suzerainty" was dropped in 1884, but the thing signified by it still remained. So Lord Derby, Colonial Continued on page four.)

Meanwhile we commend this striking passage from it to those who are wont to declare in stereotyped phrase that the convert to the Catholic Church forever

night and fog.

at Nicholson's Nek there can be neither question nor doubt. That is heroism of a kind which no mere physical daring can even approach; for they belong to different orders of excellence. And as no feat of arms which General White may accomplish in this or any other war can give to his name the lustre shed upon it by that courageous act, so no mere military success, however marked, that may be achieved by General Buller in South Africa can do him such honour as did his tion must have been in issue in the protest the other day against the camcontest. Now such was not the case ; for paign of calumny which the agents of the the Hon, Hugh John Macdonald took the press, now largely given over to the work greatest pains ever since he assumed the of pandering to the basest passions of the leadership of the Opposition in Manitoba | multitude, are directing against the men who are opposing England in South Africa. Referring to the charges sent broadcast by the Reuter Telegraph Company that the Boers had disregarded the rules of civilized warfare at Modder River, General Buller, in an official com-

ized warfare to shoot horses, but it is contrary to honourable conduct to abuse they nor the bulk of the readers whom they have demoralized experience at this time. The stories of alleged Boer

Carnegie and his late associate and manfamiliar in connection with the strike at Homestead a few years ago. The trouble, which has apparently culminated in the severance of Mr. Frick's connection with the vast Carnegie enterprises and his determination to establish rival works, arose, it is said, out of Mr. Carnegie's outspoken opposition to the McKinley Government's policy of imperialism, which opposition Mr. Frick regarded as

ol at Si 25c, 1.25. n's, an ers in gr

mpl

DEP

om the

5e, to

ents

1,

Right

compl

二初的

ar, Co Bags s, Chif Y-TO t and Green

es' Gol lack Sel KNIT inds. s, Car

Bra rash S on ge

ove-Fi rice fo es; she rour dr

HISH,

#### Farm Notes.

Wherever grain is grown largely and its straw is stacked in the barnyard after threshing, cows have a great liking for rubbing themselves against the stacks to rid themselves of the flies that torment them. A fence should be built around the stack to protect it from being pulled to pieces. Cows will eat considerable straw, picking at it, and they often eat enough of the chaff to lessen their flow of milk. This chaff makes good winter feed if moistened and grain meal or bran is mixed with it. Thus fed even the straw will not help dry the cows off, as it will if fed dry.

Give the cow plenty of good clean water in the barnyard or stable. Don't compel them to drink from the frozen puddles. Puddle water is not good, and besides, the extra effort of breaking ice and then heating the water from 32 degrees to 98 degrees requires a great consumption of food that better be given to the production of milk and it also has a tendency to retard digestion by chilling the stomach. Water should be given as much above 40 degrees as possible.

#### How to Tell Good Beef.

The importance of securing a superior quality of meat wherever meat is used need not be dwelt upon. Wise people who are compelled to be economical choose to buy a limited quantity of the best quality of beef rather than a larger, of poor grade. The color of the meat when first cut should be a dark reddish hue, which speedily turns a clear, bright red. The fat should be firm and white, and well distributed through the lean. Yellow fat and tough, dry, lean meat means that the animal was old or ill fed. " Veal," says a health expert, " if of superior quality has pink flesh and tender white fat, but it is not distributed through the lean as it is in beef." In well fed mutton or lamb, fat accumulates around the muscles.

Good beef should have little or no odor. To judge of the odor of beef, pass a knife which has been heated in boiling water through it, and notice the odor. Tainted meat will give off a disagreeable odor, as it will when cooking. Sound beef is firm, but elastic to the touch. Flabby meat is unfit for use .- Exchange.

#### A Protestant on the Primacy of Peter.

The Rev. Adolph Agustus Berle, a Congregationalist clergyman of Boston, has written a book entitled "Modern Interpretations of the Gospel Life" in which there is one chapter of curious interest to

The first part of the book he devotes to " New Testament Biography," setting St. Paul first as "the Gospel Democrat." St Peter comes next as" the Apostolic Ecclesiastic." In this singular inversion Mr. Berle is startingly modern; but still more so, in the explanation whereby he doubtless means to justify it. St. Peter, he declares assumed more authority and gave a more exclusive meaning to the word "Church," than Our Lord Jesus Christ intended. Says Mr. Berle :

The words of Christ fastened themelves deeply into his mind. The other diciples, not much better informed than St. Peter, and possibly with no such desire for physical leadership as he, helped to give the idea even greater strength in his mind. The result is, that we find Peter, probably on the basis of this saying of Jesus, " Thou art Peter, and on this Rock I will build my Church," assuming a leadership and giving himself all the external powers of a real primacy. After the Ascension, we find him dominating, and probably directing the policy of the Christian Church. . By St. Peter's influence and direction there was carried over into the early Church a mass of detail, of rite and symbol, which properly had no place in a Christian church whatever. . . The Church itself received a definition which probably excluded some Christians then and excludes others now. . . . Under Peter's conception of his own primacy the church was made coequal with Christ, not as a spiritual expression of Christ's body and life, but as the visible symbol of Christ in the world.

So Mr. Berle's modern interpretation of the Scripture really confirms the antiquity of the Papacy. He finds it of Apostolic origin, resting on an understanding of the words of Christ by Peter, which none of the Apostles controverted. They were unanimous in their faith in Peter as Head of the church, and in living up to that faith by the loyal acceptance of his decisions.

They were wrong, says Mr. Berle, in effect. Though they had lived familiarly with Christ for three years; had been the first recipients of His doctrines and the witnesses of His miracles, and by the fact of His choice, it might be supposed, were peculiarly fit for the work of evangelizing the world, to which He destined them, they did not understand Him as do we of this later day, and hardly had He withdrawn His Visible Presence, than they set to work to propagate teachings not in His mind, by methods not of His designing!

Who today can tell us what He meant to teach us, if His chosen daily associates misunderstood Him!-Pilot.

#### Oran do Chomunn Gaidhealach Anti- boys, let's toss a penny and let us all stick gonish.

(Leis an Urr. Alasdair Mac Gilleau-Sinclair. LEINNEAG.

Cumaibh suas, a suas, a suas l, Cumaibh suas, a suas, a suas i. Cumaibh suas, a suas, a suas i, Cun aibh suas, a ghaidhlig.

Deoch slaint 'nan daoine furanach, Na Gaidheil rioghail, urramach, Tha cruinn an nochd mar bhuineadh dhaibh; De dhuinealas gur lan lad-

Bidh fuil nan seann laoch Albannach A gluasad suas, gu calm' anntu; 'S iad-fhein bhios sunndach, seanachasach, 'S' gur mairg a thairgeadh tair dhaibh.

Cha seall rad slos gu dimeasach Air cleachdainnean an sinnsearan;-Na gaisgich throma mhileanta Bha 'n tir nam fraoch-bheann arda

Bidh taigeas air a bhord aca, 'S a phiob a seinn na moralachd; 'S bidh daoine fiosrach, foghluimte Toirt oraldean le agh dhalbh.

Cha mheas lad gur a goraiche Bhith seinn nan oran boidheach sin A chual iad is a dh'fhoghluim iad Bho bheoil nan saoidh a dh' fhag sinn-

Is taitneach leo na duanagan A dh'eisd iad bho na gruagaichibh A bhleoghnadh bo le uallachas, 'S a luathadh gu cruaidh, laidir.

Cha b' ionnan iad 's na bronagan Nach urrainn biadh a chocaireachd: Mu sguabadh tha neo-fhoghluimte, 'S gun cheol annt' ach an canran.

Na fir tha 'n nochd 'san talla so.l

Tha tur a staigh fo 'm malaichean S cha 'n eisd iad ris na balaich sin 'Ni talach air ar canaln.

Cha'n eisd ind ris no buraidhnean Tha 'g radh mu'n Ghaldhlig urramalch, Gur coir bhith rithe fulleachdach Is buil a thoirt gun dail aisd'.

Co e a bhicdh cho fuar-chuidheach '8 gun scalladh e le suarachas Air cainnt na mathar shuairce sin A thog a suas na phaisd' e ?

Na cainntearan's neo-chearbaiche

Tha 'n diugh am measg nan Gearmailteach, Tha Ghaidhlig measail, ainmeil ac', S cha mharbhadh lad gu brath i. Is cainnt tha brioghail fenmail i,

A mhineachadh gu h-eifeachdach Mar sgaoil na h-Eorpaich threun-lamhach-Bho cheile do gach cearna, 'S I labhradh leis na daoine sin.

A sheol do 'n duthaich chraobhaich so, A dh' fhaotuinn baigh is saors innte. 'S gun mhaoin ac' ach an t-slainte:-Na daoine calma, cruadalach

Bu churaidhnean 's daoin' nasal iad Nan gluasad is nan nadar. Bu daoine modhail, cuirteil iad. Bu daoine sullbhir, sunndach iad,

Bu daoine fiosrach, turail lad:

A leag a choille ghruamach dhuinn.

Bu chliu do thir nan sar iad. Cha dug iad spels do shlaightearachd, 'S' cul-chaineadh bu ni oillteil leo:

Bha lochd is gradh a soill seachadh Gu boilisgeanta gach la annt'. Biodh bodaich ghalld' gu dichiollach A seinn mu 'n lathaich innleachdaich,

A dh' fhas na cuirp 's na inntinnear,-Ma chinn iad-fhein o mhagain. Ach creididh sinne 'n spioradan, A labbras cainnt gn fileanta, A cluicheas ceol air innealan,

'8 le 'm milis bhith neo-bhasmhor, Is leughaidh sinn na h-eachdraidhean Tha sgrìobht' 'sa Ghaidhlig bhlasd againn, Mu bhocain is mu ghlaistigean, 'S' mu ghalsgeantachd 's na blaraibh

Ri sithichean aan tulaichean Cha chuir ear cul gu buileach Is iomadh Gaidheal urranta Fhuair cuireadh bhuap gu'n aros.

Mu Fhionn Mac Cumhail leughaidh sinn, Mu Dhiarmad donn na geur shleagha, Mu Oisein binn nan reidh bhilean. 'S gach treun mu 'n d' rinneadh dan leis.

A 'r sealladh blodh na beadagain Tha 'n duil gur gnothach leibideach A Ghaidhlig fhonnmhor, eagarach, A theagasg d'an cuid phaisdean.

Ach beannachdan air bheannachdan A chum nan daoine ceanalta Le'm miann a faicinn maireannach, Is daingeann 's gach seann laraich;

A chum nan Gaidheal leirsinneach, Measg Albannach is Eireannach, A labhras l's a leughas i, Sdo'n Bheurla do'n doir tamalit. Nov. 30, 1899.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling, Skin diseases relieved in a few minutes by Dr. Agnew's ointment. Dr. Agnew's ointment relieves instantly and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all baby humors, Irritation of the scalp or rashes during teething time. 35 cents. Sold by Foster Bros.

#### Making Converts.

'Way back in the 40's-so the story runneth-seven men were awaiting transportation in (we think) a Glasgow prison. They had been convicted of coining counterfeit money. Among them was an Irishman. In those days, as now, convicts were allowed to adopt whatever form of religion they pleased. The Irishman-for reasons best known to himself-determined that they should enter themselves as Catholics. One day they were in the prison yard together discussing things in general. Pat contrived to veer the conversation around to religion. Then he said : "Boys, we've been a bad lot altogether. We've enjoyed ourselves at other people's expense as long as we could. An' wouldn't it be a pity for us to be separated now over such a thrifle as religion? Look here,

to whatever turns up. If it's heads, we'll all be Catholics; if it's tails, we'll all be Protestants. Is it a bargain? " The others agreed. The coin was tossed. It came down heads uppermost, and the whole party had themselves in due course entered as Catholics. Shortly before their departure the Catholic chaplain paid a visit to the prison. He was astonished at the new accessions to his fold. He saw them, questioned them closely and was strongly suspicious of their motives. They unanimously referred him to their Irish confrere for further particulars. Pat explained. Then the priest indignantly exclaimed: "What, you villain! Do you mean to tell me that you risked your religion on the turn of a penny?'

"Ob, faith, I didn't risk anything yer reverence," Pat replied. "Sure, I wouldn't do the like o' that." Then, sinking his voice to a whisper he added: "Yer reverence, the penny had a head on both sides. I made it a purpose for the 'casion."

We do not know whether the promising half-dozen ever got beyond merely entering their names as Catholics. They probably never passed the bigger barrier of conditions requisite for formal reception into the Church, At any rate, the method of " conversion" adopted by the unlearned and not overscrupulous Irish convict would meet with scant approval from a Catholic theologian who does not hold that a good end attained by evil means or that the cause of truth and religion may be advanced by patty trickery and deception. We were reminded of the Glasgow story by a piece of trickery that was employed recently- not by a rude and ill-instructed convict, but by a pious non-Catholic dame who has " gone to her rest "- in order to induce a recalcitrant Polish Catholic congregation in the United States to affiliate with the Protestant and Episcopalian body. The story is told with evilent approval in a recent number of the " Churchman," the organ of the Protestant Episcopal body:

"Good Mrs. Fisher, now gone to her rest, went around with a basketful of the books to distribute them and to invite the recipients to come to Church, and use them. 'The first day I went out,' said the good lady telling the story, 'I had not much success. The people asked me: "Is this Catholic?" I said: "Yes it is, Catholic," and I turned over the leaves and showed them, here is Christmas and here is Easter and here is Pentecost and Trinity Sunday-yes, this is Catholic. So they took the books and opened at the title page, and when they read there: "According to the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church," they gave them back to me and they said: "No, no; we do not want that. That is Protestant and we are Catholic: we can not go to church and use that book." And so I went home, and it made me feel very bad, and it worried me so

#### Plunged into his Death.

Instidious disease lurks everwhere.

A bright young man in Grey County, Ont., thoughtlessly plunged into the lake at a summer resort when the blood was above the normal heat. The shock stopped the kidneys work. Poisons which should have been carried off were circulated Dropsy was the through the system. result, and one bright autumn the mourning badge was on the door, and a promising young life was snuffed out. He trusted himself to skilled physicians, but they failed to do what South American Kidney Cure would have done. It clears, heals and puts and keeps the kidneys in perfect action. A specific for all kidney ailments. Sold by Foster Bros.

JAMES MILLS, Guardian of the person and es Duncan McIsaac and estate of said

Or to McISAAC & CHISHOLM, Barristers, Antigonish South River, Nov. 3rd, 1899.

# A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber wil sell the farm on which he now resides, situated at the BLACK RIVER, in the County of Inverness, C. B., con-taining.

#### 100 ACRES

more or less. There is a good house, barn, outhouse, etc., on the farm. The buildings are all well underpinned with stone and mortar. There is a fine large meadow all clear on the place, which annually produces a large quantity of good hay. The upland is good, a large part of it, is under cultivation and pasture. There is much good hard, and soft wood on the farm, it is well watered by the river, brooks and springs running through it. A Post Office, School, Forge and Stores are all convenient to the farm.

For further information apply to the subscriber. K. J. MACDONALD,

Blackstone P. O., Mabou, Co. Inverness vember 8th, 1899.

# Asthma Cured

After Twelve Years' Suffering-Toronto Physicians Advised Leaving Her Home to go to Manitoba -Clarke's Kola Compound Cured.

Mrs. McTaggart, 80 Vanauley st., foronto, writes: "I have been troubled with
astima and broughtits for twelve years,
which gradually grew worse each year in
spite of the hundreds of dolars my bitsband has spent with several doctors, and almost every remedy we could procure. A chonly afforded temporary rellef. For the
past two years I could not lie on my eft
side, and during the past year previous to
taking Carke's Koia Compound the unamabecame so severe that I had not had a fail
alight's sleep, and during mest of that time
we had a doctor in attendance. We gave
up several doctors, as I was becoming abbetter, and the last doctor, after about two
months' treatment, told me he could do koth'ing for me, and advised me to go to Manteba or some dry climate. We heard of
Clarke's Koia Compound being a cire for
asthma, and before taking this remedy made
several inquiries from those wao had tascait, and in each case found the result se saiisfactory that we resolved to try if. A'ier
taking the first bottle I became much setter, and began to sleep well at nights. Siectaking the third bottle I have not felt the
sightest symptoms of my former trouble.
I have during the past six mouths gaued
nearly 20 pounds in flesh and feel perfect,
healthy in every way. I can assure you
that I will do all in my power to induce
any sufferer from this terrible disense ro try
it."
Certified correct by Peter McTaggart,
Proprietor of Toronto Dalry Co. Certified correct by Peter McTaggart, Proprietor of Toronto Dairy Co.

#### SOLD BY FOSTER BROS.

that I could not sleep, and I thought about it in the night, and then an idea came to me, and in the morning I got those books and tore the title page out of every one of them, and I went round again and had no more trouble." - New Zealand Tablet.

You will be satisfied with "Broma" If you take it for your nervous weakness, pain in the side, near the heart, in the liver or in the head. This tonic will give a new impetus to your sluggish blood. Ask your drug dealer for it.



# 110 for 10 Cents

Johnston & McFarlane Ti Yonge St.,

FRESH STOCK OF

........

--- CONSISTING

Peaches, Pears, Plums, Pineapple Tomatoes, Pump Squash, String B Corn, Peas, Bake Corned Beef, Chipped Beef,

Ox Tongue, Lunch Tongue, Potted Ham, Potted " Salmon, Oysters, Halibut, Finnan Haddies, Ocean Haddies.

All Best Brands and

# C.B. WHIDDEN SON.

# WANTED.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

For which the Highest Price in Cash will be paid. Apply to

R. J. McDONALD, Carriage Builder, East End.

E. MERSEREAU. Wholesale Buyer, Houlton, Maine

EAULE Parlor Hatches 20

E. B. EDDY CO.

Hull, P. Q.

(Next door to T. Downie Kirk's stor





### Your Purchases

of to-day will be the pleasures of to-morrow (if) you buy the right goods. There is nothing more delicious in the world than a good cup of

tea, there is no tea as delicious as



INDO-CEYLON



Tran

wanti

mome

when

Lores

did n

of, v

regre

seems

and n

which

no los

fidiou

heart.

believ

never

ent v

Larer

brt W.

listen

osity

able

shoul

certai

to the

He d

mean

attack

por re

a calr

more

tempt

1 see

leisur

find s

10W

tins-

contin

WAS

"You

EWSY.

see h

circui

it see

ing so

His

conce

tified

sire t

cause

heart.

and r

leavin

have

suppo

stores

It i

to ave

tinne

his ov

me, at

and pa

shall

fortu

ing, a

comp

erefer

next

learne

recoll

Wards

It v

had to

when

it was

heavi

The

might

ing b

mexp

alone.

Was n

then.

dissat

body,

very !

murin

throw

should

of the

that a

more

\*killf

might

found

Cessiv

tion o

interv

peara

for th

What

Even

emoti

desire

her,

Wh

Ik

He

H F

II A

As

Suc

The Direct Route Without Change to Boston.

COMMENCING DEC. 12th.

SS, "HALIFAX," so well known to the tray. elling public, will leave Halifax for Bo every Tuesday at midnight, - from Bonos

Through Tickets For Sale by Agents I. C. Ry. For all information apply to

PLANT LINE OFFICE, PLANT WHARF, HALIFAX

H. L. CHIPMAN,

Superintendent.

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

# Woodland for

The Subscriber offers for Sale a wood lot of macres stuate at the Old Guif Road, about a mile from town. There are excellent hardwood and poles on the lot. For particulars apply to MRS. JOS. CHISHOLM ntigonish, Oct., 1899. Main 8



Thave much pleasure in announcing to our nany customers, and the profile generally, that I have employed MR. Argus McGillivray. His reputation is Cutter is so well known that I need to say further than that it would be liftent to persuade any who have hal work done by him to try another. My stock of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS. WORSTEDS and OVERCOATINGS

Ask your Grocer for

44. 48 VICTORIA " " Little Comet \*\*

The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

Limited,

T. HARRISON'S

MAIN ST. ANTIGONE



4, 1899. e Without

oston. EC. 12th. enown to the trav fallfax for Boson t, - from Boston

For Sale by . Ry. FICE.

HALIFAX ntendent.

y Knott's Worm You will find can buy. Simple lruggist does not ts to the Knott h, N. S., and get

r Sale. le a wood lot of m toad, about 3 miles ent hardwood and HISHOLM, Main Street

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

IVRAY. His

TCH and EEDS.

JMERS. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

World. Y CO.

h the name of your ahip you this visa examination is no fine of the same of

you buy the good cup of

THE VEIL WITHDRAWN.

(Translated from the French of Madame Craven.)

(Chapter XXI. continued.)

Pretexts, and even excuses, are seldom wanting for yielding to the impulse of the moment. Therefore I yielded to mine when I again found myself alone with Lorenzo, breaking a long silence which he did not notice, or would not ask the reason of, with a violent outburst I afterwards regretted, but which, at the moment, it seemed impossible to repress.

"I have tried to please you, Lorenzo, and must still believe in your sincerity. which it would kill me to doubt; but I can no longer have any faith in the false, perfidious friendship of that woman. . . . My heart, my whole soul, revolts against her. . . God forgive me, Lorenzo, I really believe I hate her, and feel as if I could never see her ugain! . . .

Such were a few of the hasty, incoherent words that escaped from my lips. Lorenzo, with folded arms, compressed brow, and a cold, ironical look of surprise listened without interrupting me.

As I gazed at him, I felt my impetuosity die away and give place to intolerable anguish. My heart swelled, and I should have burst out in o sobs had not a certain pride hindered me from responding to the icy coldness of his smile with tears. He did not excuse himself, and by no means tried to defend her whom I thus attacked. He made neither protestations nor reproaches:

"As you please, cara mia," said he with a calmness that seemed a thousand times more cruel than anger. "I will not attempt to oppose the furious fit of jealousy I see you are in. Indulge in at your leisure. . . . Nothing is easier than to find some excuse for not spending to morrow evening evening with Donna Faustina-and the day after, ma belle Ginevra," continued he with a sarcastic look that was more remarkable than his words. "You seem to forget we are both going away, and very probably you will never see her again. . . . This is a reassuring circumstance, and ought to have sufficed, it seems to me, to prevent you from making so absurd a scene as this."

His manner and words completely disconcerted me. I now felt painfully mortified at my outburst, and an earnest desire to repair it. And yet the sensation caused by his injustice still raged in my heart. But I repressed this by degrees, and when Lorenzo-was on the point of leaving the room, I said in a low tone :

"Forgive me: I was too hasty. But I have suffered more than you may have supposed."

He made no reply, and his coldness restored my self-control.

It is not necessary to seek any pretext to avoid meeting Donna Faustina," conunued I with a sangfroid nearly equal to his own. "Mme. do Kergy has invited me, and you also, to dine there to-morrow, and pass the evening."

"Very well, go; nothing could be more shall not go with you. I have business fortunate. As for me, I have business I | influence, which would render him invulam obliged to finish before my departure. To-morrow I shall be absent all the morning, and shall not return in season to accompany you."

I knew through Lando what business he referred to. I knew he was to settle the next day the important accounts I had snare to him when her pride, her passion, learned about the preceding Sunday. I recollected likewise that he was afterwards to dine with Lando. . .

It was not, then, an imaginary excuse I had to transmit to Mme, de Kerzy, and yet, when I wrote the note before mentioned, it was with a trembling hand and a heart heavier than it had ever been in my life!

inexpressible anguish and distress.

CHAPTER XXII. The following day was as gloomy as might have been expected from the evening before. Never had I suffered such

It is useless to say that I went to church alone, as on the preceding Sunday, but I was not as calm and recollected as I was judge! . . then. I was now in a state of irrepressible dissatisfaction with everything and everybody, myself not excepted, and yet I was very far from being in that humble disposition of mind which subdues all murmuring, extinguishes resentment, and throws a calm, serene light on the way one should walk in. I regretted my hastiness of the evening before, because I realized that a different course would have been more likely to further my wishes. In thort, I felt I ought to have managed more skillfully, but it never occurred to me I might have been more patient. I found it difficult, above all, to calm the excessive irritation caused by the recollec-

pearance on the day when he spoke to me for the first time concerning her. What tenderness he then manifested! What confidence! What respect even! Even while uttering her name-alas! with \*motion-how manifest it was that, while desirous of repairing his wrongs towards her, he felt incapable of any towards me!

Interview. I compared it with his ap-

incredible change in his looks and words! Was it really Lorenzo who spoke to me in such a way? Was it really he who gave me so indifferent and almost disdainful a look? . . . No, he was no longer the same. A previous fascination had recovered its power, and the fatal charm over which I had so recently triumphed had regained its emptre over a heart which I was, alas! too feeble to retain, because I had no sentiments more profound and elevated than those of nature to aid me!

As I have already said, I did not try to fathom Faustina's motives. I ought, however, to say a few words concerning her, if only through charity for him whom she had followed, like an angel of darkness, to disturb his legitimate happiness!

That she had long loved him I do not doubt - loved him with the unbridled passion that sways all such hearts as hers. She thought he would return to her. She believed she was preparing for herself a whole life of happiness by two years of apparent virtue. Mistaken, wounded and desperate, she had at first yielded to an impetuous desire of perhaps merely seeing him once more; perhaps, also, to avenge herself by destroying the happiness that

had defeated her dearest hopes. She had calculated on the extent of her influence, and had calculated rightly. But in order to exert it I was necessary to her design, and she played with consummate art the scene of our first encounter. She wished to take a near view of the enemy she hoped to vanquish; she must sound the heart she wished to smite. Alas! all that was worthy of esteem in that heart was not perceived by him, and it was natural to underrate a treasure not appreciated by its owner. What could I do then? What advantage had I over her, if, in Lorenzo's eyes, I was not protected by a sacred, insurmountable barrier which he respected himself? What was my love in comparison with her passion? What was my intelligence in comparison with that which she possessed? My beauty beside the irresistible charm that had even fascinated me? Finally, my youth itself in comparison with all the advantages ber unscrupulous vanity gave her over me? In fact, I think it seemed so easy at the first glance to vanquish me that she was almost disarmed herself. But I also believe she soon discovered something more in me than all she found so easy to eclipse. She saw I might in time succeed in acquiring an ascendency over Lorenzo that no human influence could destroy. She saw I might kindle a flame in his soul it would be impossible to extinguish - a flame very different from that which either of us could be the object of. She saw I might lead him into a world where she could no longer be my rival, and that I wished to do so. She discerned the ardent though confused desire that was in my heart. In a word, she had on her side an intution equal to that which I had on mine. She perceived the good there was in me, as I had fathomed the evil there was in her, and she knew she must overpower my good nerable whom she wished to captivate. She made use of all the weapons she possessed to conquer me, or rather, alas!

snare, a danger that, combined with others, would be fatal! . . . If I speak of her now in this way, it is not to gratify a resentment long since extinguished. Neither is it to palliate Lorenzo's offences against me and against God. It is solely to explain their secret cause, and to repeat once more that human love, even the most tender, is a frail foundation of that happiness in which God has no part; and honor likewise, even the highest and most unimpeachable, is a feeble guarantee of a fidelity of which God is not the bond, the witness, and the

against hearts without defence. The very

esteem she had heretofore won became a

I saw Lorenzo barely for a moment in the morning. I clearly perceived he wished to make me forget what had passed between us the evening before, but I did not see the least shade of regret. It was evident, on the contrary, that he thought himself magnanimous in overlooking my reproaches and felt no concern at having merited them. In short, we seemed to have changed roles. As for me, I suffered so much on account of the outburst I had indulged in that it would have been easy to call forth acknowledgments that would have atoned for it. They only waited for the least word of affection, but not one did he utter. Lando came for him before two tion of Lorenzo's manner throughout our o'clock, and they went away together, leaving me with a sad, heavy heart. I was not to see him again till my return from the Hotel de Kergy. Where would he pass the time meanwhile? . . Would it really be in Lando's company? And was the business they had to settle really such as to render it impossible for

him to spend this last evening with me? . . .

Would it not have been a thousand times

and yesterday how cold, how hard! What was really our last day, and we were to implacable and freezing irony! What an leave on the next, would it not have been wiser in me to have spent it wholly with him, . . . even if that included her? . . . Had I not committed an irreparable folly in yielding to this explosion of unmistakable anger? This was indubitable, but it was too late to remedy it. The die was cast. Lorenzo was gone! I passed the afternoon, like that of the Sunday before, at Church, but was pursued by a thousand distractions which I had not now the strength to resist. On the contrary, I took pleasure in dwelling on them, and my mind wandered without any effort on my part to prevent it. I neglected, on the very day of my life when I had the most need of light, courage, and assistance, to have recourse to the only source whence they are to be obtained, and I returned home without having uttered a prayer.

Two hours later I was at the Hotel de Kergy, and in the same room where just a week before I had felt such lively emotion and conceived such delightful hopes! But ah! what a contrast between my feelings on that occasion and those of to-day! I seemed to have lived as many years since as there have been days! . . .

Mme. de Kergy advanced to meet me as I entered, and I saw she noticed the change In my face the moment she looked at me. I did not know how to feign what I did not feel, and she had too much experience not to perceive I had undergone some pain or chagrin since the evening before. She asked me no questions, however, but, on the contrary, began to speak of something foreign to myself; and this did me good. I soon felt my painful emotions diminish by degrees, and a change once more in the atmosphere around me, as when one passes from one clime to another.

The guests were but few in number, and all friends of the family. Diana, prettier than ever, and so lively as to excite my envy, was delighted to see me, but did not observe the cloud on my brow; and if she had, she would have been incapable of fathoming the cause. She hastened to point out the various guests who had

"They are all friends," said she; " for mother said you were coming to get a little respite from society."

(To be continued

DR. ED. MORIN'S "CARDINAL PILLS" WORK MARVELS.

Mr. L. Roberge, of St. Romuald, Cured of Dyspepsia, Nervous Weak-ness and Anemia, by the Salutary Action of These Remarkable Pills.

Mr. L. Roberge, of St. Romuald, suffered for long years from dyspepsia, nervous weakness and anemia. His case was desperate. He had used all the known remedies, without any marked im-

His stomsch was never hungry. The little he eat was against his will and digested badly. Consequently his whole system was disordered. The nerves, those natural springs of life, worked irregularly. His blood was vitiated and

In spite of his miserable state of health. Mr. Roberge did not lose courage, but kept on seeking for the true remedy for his

One day he saw the advertisement of Cardinal Pills." He read it carefully, saying: "These pills have cured many people; they might also cure me. Shall I try them?" On the other hand, he had taken so many others, without success, got a box and began to take them.

After a few weeks' use of this incomparable remedy, Mr. Roberge felt great to conquer him - weapons always deadly

His mind became clearer, appetite began to assert itself. his digestion worked well, his nerves grew strong, the blood circulated with more warmth and his whole system improved in a remarkable way.

changed their calculations - an additional Mr. Roberge continued to use "Cardinal Pills" and today he is in good health. Try them for yourself.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

# WEAK, DELICATE CHILDREN

are a source of much worry and care to their parents. They do not enjoy any of the pleasures of child-hood. They are puny, restless; their appetite is fickle and wayward, and their young lives experience none of the buoyancy of youth. Prompt action is necessary to rid them of this lack of strength and debility in order to fit them for their life's career.

### Park's Perfect Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is scientifically adapted to overcome these evidences of mal-nutrition, and to strengthen and build up weak children by its powerful tonic properties. It makes their flesh and bone healthy, and transforms them into robust, growing children; a foundation for perfect mashood or womanhood. Being devoid of that nauseous taste and smell so common to the raw oil, Park's Perfect Emulsion can be taken by the most delicate child with perfect ease and safety.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Manufactured by

Hattie & Mylius, HALIFAX, N. S. Not a week had elapsed since that time, better to have remained silent, and, as this



absolutely pure. It costs on,
y per hen if you buy it in large cans. It will
rease the profit from your poultry this winter,
be profitable your pullets should lay now. All
it hens should be in condition to lay daily while
re hens should be in condition to lay daily while

If you can't get the Powder send to us. One pack, 25 cts.; five, 31. Large two-th, can, 81.20. Six cans, exp. paid, 85. Sample copy best Poultry paper free. 1. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Muss.

# LAST CHANCE

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

# XMAS. PHOTOS.

Dec. 1st to 6th.

NEW SIZES and SHAPES.



Fine Monumental J. H. McDougall,

Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

Main Street, Antigonish.

# West-End Restaurant

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

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

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

# "I'll Never Go There Anymore.

Some Watchmakers think it sharp to use second-class watch ma-terials. They think that it in-creases their repairing profit and gives them more work. But how foolish this is, because a man who gets an unsatisfactory job of repairing isn't going back to be bitten again. Try

# B. A. PRATT

for Fine Watch, Clock and jewelry repairing, West End, Antigonish.

...... We have now on hand a

large and varied stock of

Patent Medicines, Pills, Ointments,

Combs, Brushes and Toilet Articles, Soap, Perfumes, Maltine Preparations, Sponges, Emulsions, Pipes Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Night Bell on Door.

# FOSTER BROS.

Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co





CROUP is the most deadly of all diseases of children. It gives very little time in which to seek remedies. A little tiredness-a coughfeveri-liness-stiffled coughing

-weakened voice-feeble pulse - delirium - convulsions - and even at this LIFE IS SAVED if this critical period LIFE IS SAVED wonderful balsam is administered. It should be always on hand and given at the first symptom but it will nearly perform miracles whenever used.

25c. AT ALL DRUGGISTS

# A Good Provider!

Ha! Fine thing! Particularly if it continues to provide.

## CONFEDERATION LIFE

does this. Why! It is so full of provisions that it will a most provide for itself. It will provide for your family and for yourself as no other provision can.

And it is backed by over six million dollars worth of good

assetts. It is a sure provider. We will be glad to show you how easy one may be had. Maritime Provinces Branch, Halifax,

F. W. GREEN, Manager.

E. T. McKEEN, General Agent, Sydney.

E. L. GIRRIOR, Local Agent, Antigonish.

# ANTIGONISH SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

. : Always on hand or made to order at short notice : : 1

mmmm

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

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

JOHN McDONALD

ESTABLISHED, 1852

### THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTIGONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUB-LISHING COMPANY (LIMITED). M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

#### THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14.

#### The Justice of the Present War. (Continued from page one )

Minister at the time, declared in these words: "Whatever suzerainty meant in the Convention of Pretoria [in 1881], the condition of things which it implied still remains; although the word is not actually employed we have kept the substance.' Suzerainty implies paramount power, the jurisdiction possessed by a Sovereign State over a dependent State. This jurisdiction may be direct or indirect. The direct jurisdiction of Great Britain over the Transvaal is expressly defined by the Convention of 1884 to consist solely in its power to veto the foreign treaties entered into by that Republic. This gives the British no scintilla of right to say to the Boers: "You shall admit the Outlanders to the franchise." But the indirect jurisdiction, which is implied in both Conventions though not expressed clearly and explicitly in either, extends in a certain sense to the internal affairs of the South African Republic. By virtue of it the British can say to the Boers: "You shall give the Outlanders the franchise on reasonable conditions." What title, you will ask, has Britain to this indirect jurisdiction? She has the same title which any party to a contract has to insist that the party of the other part shall maintain inviolate the understanding on which the contract was entered into, and this on pain of the contract becoming ipso facto null and void. I have already shown that there was a distinct understanding that Outlanders in the Transvaal should be on a footing of equality with the Boers. It is matter of official record, and is not denied even by Mr. Stead in his pro-Boer

Review of Reviews, p. 363) as being, on

the part of the Boers, "the expression of

an intention honestly entertained at that

time." Moreover, Sir Henry Fowler, him-

self a prominent Liberal, recalls in a recent

utterance on this subject, how Mr. Glad-

stone avowed in the House of Commons,

shortly after the Convention of 1884 had

been concluded that, in making concessions

to the Boers, he always meant to provide

for full liberty and equal treatment of the

entire white population of the Transvaal,

to use his own words, "no matter what

their origin." (See Montreal Star, Dec.

2, p. 12). In the light of these facts who will say that Mr. Chamberlain was wrong in claiming British suzerainty over the Transvaal, and in refusing even to discuss any proposition from the Boer Republic which was conditioned on Great Britain's renunciation of all claim to the paramount power? Were Great Britain to give over all claim to suzerainty she would be giving away her whole case. She would be surrendering by implication her veto-right over treaties, and she would be renouncing the far more vital right of insisting that the conditions on which she granted selfgovernment to the Transvaal should be fairly and faithfully complied with. She would, in short, be cutting the ground from under her own feet by voluntarily and most foolishly foregoing her only right to say to the Boers: "You shall not keep on lengthening indefinitely the term of residence necessary to qualify Outlanders for the franchise; you shall give them the franchise on reasonable conditions." Mr. Chamberlain, more clear-sighted than his critics in and out of Parliament, saw that Britain's whole right of effective interference on behalf of the Outlanders was bound up with her claim to suzerainty, and therefore replied as follows to the Transvaal request for arbitration : "Her Majesty toward the South African Republic holds the relation of suzerain who has accorded to the people of that country self-government on certain conditions, and it would be incompatible with that position to submit to arbitration the construction of the conditions on which they granted selfgovernment to the Republic" (Stead's pro-Boer Catechism, Oct. Review of Reviews, p. 368). This reply has evoked severe comment in some quarters, but without reason, at least as far as I can see. illness, and is succeeded by General There is a straightforwardness about it Schlackberger. Another rumour has it which one misses in Lord Derby's notemploying-the-word-but-keeping - the - substance policy. Had the word, too, been | taking the field again. kept the Boers would not have had the

nutshell. The grant of self-government to 672 British soldiers to swell the already the Transvaal in 1881 was in the nature of a conditional concession, and it stands to reason that the party in whose favour the concession was made is not in a position to ask that the conditions on which it was made be submitted to arbitration. The concession of self-government was not forced from Britain, but freely granted. It was therefore hers alone to fix the conditions on which the grant was to be made. Of course the Transvaal Republic might have rejected the conditions on which the wished for boon of self-government was offered, and tried once more the fortunes of war. But having once accepted these conditions, she was bound by every principle of justice and honour to comply with them. And as Britain did not and would not submit to dictation from any third party in determining what they were to be, so the had a strict right to exclude all interference of a third party in construing or interpreting them. And this disposes once for all the plea that Chamberlain was unreasonable in refusing the offer of arbitration.

As you still persist in casting doubt on the very existence of these conditions, I will return to the subject next week. I am persuaded that here is the bedrock on which the British case must rest. I will also deal with the new monstrosity of dual citizenship which you also persist in accusing Great Britain of having laboured to beget in the Transvaal. In conclusion I ask in the interest of truth that you reprint the article "Dr. Leyds and the Tablet" for which I bespeak the attention of your readers. And I beg to abserve that the treatment of Catholics in the Transvaal is "no herring dragged across the track." In the light of the following statement, which embodies one of the conditions imposed upon the Boers in 1881, it constitutes a distinct breach of the Convention entered into in that year: "Lastly there was to be complete freedom of religion, and protection for all denominations" (Stead's pro-Boer Catechism, October Review of Reviews, p. 362.

#### The New MacDonald.

As an evilence of the growth and the confidence of its citizens in the future stability of the youngest of our large Canadian cities, and also to instance the thoroughness of Alex. MacDonald, formerly of Ashdale, this County, in the many enterprises he has engaged in in Dawson, we publish from The Klondike Gleaner Catechism, who refers to it (October the following description of Dawson's latest hotel:

> The large and handsome structure at the corner of Second avenue and Second Streets, now nearing completion, and being erected by Alex. McDonald, will soon be ready for occupancy, and turned over by the contractor to the lessees Capt. J. J. Donovan and M. Connelly. Such progress has been made, that in two weeks the paper hangers and decorators are at work upon it, and when their work is completed, the hotel will be christened in the name of its owner, a most appropriate name bestowed upon it by the popular lessees, and opened to the public, as the finest hotel north of Vancouver, without any exception. No expense has been spared by Messrs. Donovan and Connelly in in the interior furnishings and equipment, the walls being handsomely papered, the floors carpeted, modern furniture in every room, toilets and baths all within the hotel, electric lights, and furnished at a cost of \$20,000. There will be a handsome reception and reading room for the use of the guests, a spacious office. four handsome rooms has been set apart for the private use of Mr. Alex MacDonald and his most estimable wife now en route to join her husband. The first floor will occupied by a new and modern dry goods house, conducted upon modern principles; a handsome cafe, in charge of a thorough restaurateur, and a barber shop. The hotel will be thrown open to the pubhe shortly, and the occasion will be made memorable to Dawson's residents and

#### War Notes.

Senator Mason, of Illinois, introduced in the United States Senate on Menday a resolution of sympathy with the South African Republic in the present war. It was referred to the Committee on Foreign

An Associated Press despatch from Washington says: Upon the application of the South African republics, through the medium of the Netherlands Government, the British Government has consented to supply the Boers with lists of the Boer prisoners held by the British and with other proper information as to their condition. The British Government has intimated in addition that it expects tha the Boer Government will reciprocate when called upon in kind.

The rumours of the death of General Joubert, revived a little over a week ago, as stated in our last issue, are apparently without any foundation, as the latest reports regarding him say that he has had to retire from his command on account of that he was injured by a fall from his horse, which would prevent him from ever

The British arms in South Africa sufhing signified. And it puts the case in a Sunday last, resulting in the capture of adv.

large number of prisoners held by the Boers. This ime it is Gen. Gatacre who blundered. Early Sunday morning he made a night attack on the Boer position at Stormberg, expecting to take them by surprise, as the guides had reported conditions favourable for such an attempt. He found the Boers awaiting him, and his troops walked unsuspectingly into a position exposing them to a terrible fire from front and right flank. After vainly seeking cover they were forced to retreat to Molteno, thirteen miles distant, with the loss in prisoners above mentioned, besides an unascertained number killed.

#### Prof. Horrigan Entertains.

Professor Horrigan returned on last Friday from his lecturing and concert trip abroad. We append some of the press

The entertainment of readings and song recital given by Prof. Horrigan last Friday evening was a great success. The Professor is both a splendid elocutionist and singer. His numbers were all well selected and beautifully rendered, and he will always be listened to with pleasure by a Pictou audience. The two ladies from Antigonish, Misses McLean and McIsaac, were both good in their numbers and were listened to with pleasure.

The Press anticipatory references to Prof. Horrigan's lecture on "Goldsmith and Moore," were fully and completely echoed by the people fortunate enough to hear the lecture last evening. There is we fear, too much insincere flattery and too many common-place platitudes used in the ordinary criticisms of the ordinary lecture, or entertainment, but a master of most eloquent rhetoric, is needed to adequately express the literary beauty and the stray glimpses into the life and habits of two of the most musical and interesting of earlier poets, that the lecture evinced. The literary workmans up of the lecture, was shown to greater advantage by the magnetic manner and beautiful voice of the lecturer. Admiration for and intimate and familiar contact with his friends, the two Irish poets, has made Professor Horrigan a poet himself. Moore's beautiful and ornate "Lallah Rookh," "The Veiled Prophetess of Khorassan," and "Paradise and the Peri," were quoted from. Touching references were made to Goldsmith's contemporaries, Burke, Johnson, Garrick, and the other famous companions of the author of the "Traveller" who gathered in the little Grub street coffee house, which they made famous. In the course of the lecture the life and work of Father Prout, the eminent author and critic was referred to, the lecturer reciting "The Bells of Shandon," in a manner that fascinated the audience.

At the close of the lecture Hon A. R. Dickey, moved a vote of thanks, expressing his great pleasure at the manner in which his friends, Goldsmith and Moore, had been theated. The motion was eloquently seconded by C. R. Smith, Q. C. Judge Morse presided, and his characteristically graceful and eloquent manner introduced the lecturer.—Amherst Press.

It is not often that the Parrsboro public has the opportunity of listening to such an entertainment as was provided on Tuesday evening last by Prof. Horrigan. From first to last every part was good and it would be difficult to choose out anyone as very much superior to the others. reading from Shakespeare-The Borrowing and the Trial Scenes - seemed to especially suit Prof. Horrigan's style and was excellently rendered. "The Life Boat" was, however, nearly as good. The comic readings from Mark Twain and Samantha Atlen's Wife were most vigorously applauded, but did not display so much talent as the heavier readings. The Professor's singing was also excellent and

#### Acknowledgments.

R. McLellan, Big Marsh,
Dan Fraser, Purl Brook,
Rev. John T. Colbert, Conche, Nild.,
Joseph Strickless, Wild Cove, "
Mrs. Allan McDonnell, Glenrov.
Colin MeGlillvray, Pleasant Valley,
Allan McIsaac, Broad Cove Mines,
Wm. McDonald, Bayfield,
Camille Delaney, House Harbor,
Joseph Gillis, Soldier's Cove,
Rev. N. Charland, Waterville, Me.,
John A. McDonald, Little Glace Bay,
Alex. McEachern, B. C. Chapel,
John A. McDonald, Glis Lake,
A. C. Cameron, Salt Springs,
Rev. J. A. Babineau, Tracadie, N. B.,
Rev. Alph B. Parker, East Orange, N. J.,
Rev. J. J. Waish, St. John,
John Kell, Antigonish,
John T. Grant, Glassburn,
V. Chisholm, Eureka, Cal.,
John Chisholm, North River,
A. D. McDonald, Port Hawkesbury,
John B. McDonald, Seaside,
J. Allan McDonald, Rock Barra,
Capt. De Coste, Harbor au Bouche,
Rev. M. Doyle, P. P. Lochaber,
C. D. McLean, Pinkietown,
Rev. W. F. Chapman, Woodstock,
Very Rev. W. J. Browne, St. Jacques,
J. Murphy, St. Jacques,
John H. McGillivray, Malignant Cove,
Joseph Doyle, Roman Valley,
Alex J Beaten, St. Andrews,
John J. Campbell, Elmira,
Colin B. McDonald, Heatherton,
Waiter Carroll, New York,
A. A. McPherson, Hazel Hill,
J. W. McDougail, Montreal,
Annie McIsaac, New Bedford,
Donald McEsaac, New Bedfor

REMEMBER we pay highest prices for hides, cash or goods .- A. Kirk & Co. -adv.

Owing to the good name Saxon Blend has made for itself, some merchants have been trying to palm off their inferior teas as Saxon Blend or as good as Saxon Blend. Please remember that that well hardihood to deny the existence of the fered another very serious reverse on known tea is sold only by T. J. Bonner .-

This Space Reserved for C. M. HENRY. Druggist, ANTIGONISH.

# XMAS GOODS

# KIRK & CO.'S

Nowhere will you be able to find such an immense range of pretty and useful articles as we are showing for the Christmas Trade.

Beautiful Medallion Pictures, from 50c. up. Fancy Oak Tables. Rattan Chairs. Oak Cobbler Rockers. Easels, Screens. Japanese Baskets. Onyx Top Brass Lamps. Fancy Crockery and Glassware.

Silverware, Lamps.

# FOR A GENTLEMAN.

Nothing nicer than one of those pretty Ties put up one in a box with suitable Xmas Mottoes.

> Handkerchiefs, Braces, Gloves, Mufflers, Etc., Etc.

# FOR A LADY.

What more pleasing than a pair of Perrin's Silk-Lined Kid or Mocha Gloves, a box of dainty Handkerchiefs or one of those beautiful pictures we are showing in our western window.

> With the Season's Greetings we wish our friends and patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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

kille

Was

Fre

and

tail

Ho

Pat

but

ing

that

adn

unt

inve

Mex

and

retr

was

that

mili

day

Rec

tern

gaol

offe

the lutio hear that then reso

copy Mrs. of A

#### General News.

A negro was burned to death by a mob at Maysville, Ky., on Dec. 6, after having peen subjected to unbeard of tortures.

The Standard Oil Co. has lately been raising the price of kerosene oil in Vermont at the rate of about a cent a week. Four weeks ago it retailed at 10 cents a gallon, but is now seiling at 14 cents.

The Japanese Government has placed an order for samples of canning machines with manufacturers in Vancouver, B. C. This will be the first shipment of goods of this sort sent from America to Japan.

The Institute of France has offered a a prize of 20,000 francs for the best work on St. Francis and his Order, to be in French (either in original or translation) and to be completed by December, 1902.

Among the bequests to charities contained in the will of the late Vice-President Hobart were \$5,000 to St. Joseph's Hospital and a like amount to St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, Catholic institutions in Paterson, N. J.

The McLaughlin Carriage Co.'s plant at Oshawa, Ont., was completely destroyed by fire on the morning of Dec. 7. The firm employed 360 men. Many carriages built by the Company are in use in the town and County of Antigonish.

The House of Representatives at Washington, by a vote of 302 to 31, has decided that Representative-elect Brigham Roberts, of Utah, the polygamist against whose admission to the House a great outcry has lately been raised, cannot take his seat until the ch rges against him have been investigated by a special committee.

Courier reports received at Ortez, Mexico, say that in the ten days' engagement between the troops of General Torres and the Yaqui Indians, which ended on November 28, the latter lost 200 in killed and wounded. The Mexican loss is placed at 15 killed and 30 wounded. The Indians retreated towards Tonichi.

A powder Mill at Summeytown, Pa. was blown up on last Thursday. Three men were killed and six others mortally intured. The concussion was so violent that dishes were broken in Norristown, which is over 12 miles distant. This is the sixth time the plant has been destroyed, each explosion being attended with death.

up.

nps.

are.

retty

itable

ir of

ocha

hiefs

we

ISH.

A gasoline tank in the largest hosiery mill at Reading, Pa., exploded last Thursday setting the factory, in which more than 500 girls were emplered, on fire. A leaped from the second and third floors and more than fifty were injured. Two bodies burned beyond recognition were recovered from the ruins.

William Weir, President of the defunct Banque Ville Marie, who was found guilty some days ago of having sent a false statement of the affairs of the Bank to the Receiver-General last June, was sentenced on Dec. 6 to two years, less one day, in the common gaol. This is the longest term for which a prisoner can be sent to gaol. The maximum penalty for this offence is five years in the penitentiary, 77 years, the Judge sentenced him to gaol

In a railway disaster in Montana about the first of this month, the engineer, fireman and one brakesman of a train were killed. The fireman was a Halifax man, Patrick Riley by name, and the circum-stances of his death were peculiarly sad. He went to Montana about a year ago, and having secured a good position returned home last September and married, leaving his bride in Nova Scotla for a short time. She had gone to join her husband, and he was making the run to meet her when he was killed.

instead.

## Resolutions of Condolence.

At the last regular meeting of Branch No. 223, C. M. B. A., Springhill, held on the 6th of December, the following resolutions of condolence were adopted :

Whereas, we, the members of Branch 223, C. M. B. A., having heard with sortow of the death of Duncas Gillis, brother of our esteemed Brother Dan. R. Gillis;

Resolved, That we hereby tender our heartfelt sympathy to Bro. Gillis and his family in their hour of sorrow, and pray that God, in his infinite wisdom, may give hem the necessary grace to bear their fliction with resignation to the Divine

Further resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of the meeting, a copy sent to Bro. Gillis, and a copy sent to THE CASKET for publication.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to remove by death Mrs. Annie Chapman, sister of our esteem-ed Brother William Canty;

Resolved, That while bowing to the will Resolved, That while bowing to the will of Almighty God, who doeth all things for the best, we express our sincere sorrow for the loss sustained by Brother Canty, and tender him and his family our sincere sympathy in their great bereavement, and humbly pray that God may give them the grace to bear their sffliction;

Further resolved, That this resolution be apread on the minutes of the meeting, a gopy of it sent to Bro. Canty, and a copy of it sent to The Casket for publication.

Judge Gosley, Recording Secretary.

CHISHOLM.—At Rear Long Point, Inv.
3. on the 19th November, Catherine
lishalm daughter of the late Donald

Chisholm of that place, aged 68 years. The youngest—the baby—in a most inter-consoled by the last rites of the Church.— esting family of eight members. Hugh

McPHERSON .- At the residence of his son, Alexander McPherson, West Locha-ber, on the 4th day of November, Dosald McPherson, aged 83 years. The deceased leaves five sons, five daughters and sixtythree grand-children to mourn his loss. May his soul rest in peace!

Dunn.—At Fairmont, Ant. Co., on Dec. 5th, Colin A., aged 2 years and 4. months, also at same place, on the 10th inst., William J., aged one month, beloved children of Cassie and William Dunn. They lay by the side of their infant sister, and will awake glorious and immortal.

GILLIS .- At Phalen's Road, Bridgport, on the 6th iost., Elizabeth, beloved wife of Daniel Gillis, aged 36 years. Her early death was unexpected, and the community has lost in her a good Christian woman. She leaves a sorrowful husband and four children. Consoled by all the rites of Holy Church she peacefully passed away. May her soul rest in peace!

McRae.—At Troy, Inverness Co., C. B., on Thursday, 23rd Nov., an estimable woman departed this life, Catherine, widow of the late John McRae, in the 71st year of her age. A family of two sons and six daughters survive her. Her hospitality was remarkable; and her excellent qualities will be long and lovingly remembered by her numerous relatives and friends. For-tified by the rites of the Church she resigned her virtuous soul to God. May she rest in peace.

GILLIS.—At Bridgport, C. B., in the 36th year of her age, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Daniel J. Gillis, and daughter of Joseph P. McKinnon, Postmaster N. S. East Bay. Her last days were comforted by a humble reception of the last rites of Holy Church. Her remains were followed to the Glace Bay cemetery by a a large concourse of sorrowful friends and relatives. She leaves a sorrowful husband and four children to mourn the loss of a kind wife and affectionate mother. May her soul rest in peace !

Chisholm.—At Hyde Park, Mass, on the 18th ult., after a short illness, borne with great patience and resignation to the Divine Will, and for ified by the last rites of the Church, John V. Chisholm, son of the late Valentine Chisholm, Summerside, Antigonish Co. The deceased, who was in the 24th year of his age, by his genial and manly disposition, won for himself the esteem and good will of all with whom he came in contact. He lived with Rev. J. J. Chisholm both at Heatherton and Pictou, in all, nine years, during which time he proved himself most trustworthy in every respect. In Hyde Park, where he spent the last eighteen or twenty months of his life, he was equally well thought of; and his friends there did everything in their power to make him comfortable and happy during his last illness. He leaves a widowed mother, five brothers and three sisters to mourn his death and share the sympathy of a large circle of friends .-

#### Obituary.

On the 7th December, at South West Port Hood, suddenly of heart failure, Hugh Dan Gillis, son of Peter Gillis, Esq., and his wife, Mary McGil'ivray, formerly of Middle S. River, Antigonish County. Born on the 12th October, 1881, the deceased was in his 18th year last October.

XMAS.

NUTS - 7 kinds.

RAISINS - 70 Boxes Fine Goods.

TABLE RAISINS - Lovely Clusters.

CAKES and BISCUITS - 40 kinds.

Dan was a general favourite, and his death is mourned as that of one of much hope and promise. To his good father and mother—to the mourning sisters—one and all—a sincere prayerful sympathy goes forth from all who know them-and they are many. Eternal rest be to him : Amen.

A gloom of sadness was cast over the community of Margaree Harbour, when on the first day of December, A. D., 1899, at five o'clock a. m., Mrs. Mary Agnes McLennan, nee McDonald, the beloved wife of Dr. A. McLennan, M. P., in the forty-third year of her age, in obedience to the summons of her Divine Redeemer, passed to her eternal reward. passed to her eternal reward. She was buried at Margaree on the third inst. where the funeral obsequies was attended by her brother, Fr. Chas. W. McDonald, P. P., of Bridgport, C. B. Mrs. McLennan siled for some time past, and notwithstanding all that medical skill and tender care could have been supported by many and alternatives. avail, her death was not altogether unex-pected. The angel of death has made many former visits to the household of Dr. McLennan: each carrying off its precious victim, and each leaving its fresh wound in the hearts of the survivors, in memory of the dear departed. It is, however, an earthly consolation to Dr. Mc Lennan that in his sorrows the burden of his grief is shared by so many loving and sympathizing friends in the County of Inverness, as evidenced by the very many messages of condolence and sympathy tendered him from all parts of the County irrespective of creed, class or party. And greater still is the spiritual consolation that the deceased died as she lived—a model Christian.—Requiseat in pace.

On Wednesday, the 6th inst., the peace-ful community of Irish Cove was deprived of one of its oldest and most highly re-spected citizens, when Michael Campbell, after a protracted illness, borne with heroic fortitude and submission to the will of his Maker, was called away. He had rounded the venerable old age of four score years. He was born at Irish Cave, C. B., in 1819, the son of Colin Campbell, who in 1817 emigrated with his wife to Cape Breton from Bal-na-Badach, in Scotland, the place of his birth, where several of his relatives still reside. His life was one of usefulness and exemplary Christian virtue, possessing as he did so many of the qualities of mind and heart that combine to constitute one of nature's noblemen. Hospitality, gener sity, integrity and universal love for his brethren, were the guiding stars of his existence. Death has in the course of time been busy in his family, having victimised three members of a large progeny; leaving to mourn his loss, a sorrowful widow, five sons, three of whom are at present employed in Boston, the remaining two being on the old homestead; besides two daughters, both of whom are married. On Friday, the feast of the Immaculate Conception, after High Mass, celebrated by Rev. W. A. McPherson, P. P., the funeral procession, which was a large one, proceeded to the ceme-tery, where all that was mortal of good Michael Campbell was laid to rest. The sympathy of his many friends is univer-sally extended to the family of the de-ceased. May he rest in peace!

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 250. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

MAS. ! ! !

Stock of High Grade Groceries suitable for the season.

CURRANTS—Bulk and Package, cleaned and uncleaned.

CANDY - Immense Stock. I carry as large a line of Con-

Plain Cake, Fruit Cake and Pudding Cake

sale is daily increasing.

fectionery as any retail store in the Province.

by the pound. This is a new line and the

Mixtures, High Grade Chocolates, etc., etc.

# READY-MADE CLOTHING

We are showing a splendid range of Fall and Winter Clothing in

# Suits. Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers.

We give particular attention to those lines and can guarantee satisfaction in fit, finish and price.

We have a OVERCOAT at \$3.00 SERGE very nice

## Our Men's Heavy Melton Overcoats

in Navy, Blue and Black, at are the best values ever shown in Antigonish.

Men's Overcoats at \$5	5.50	M
Men's Overcoats in Navy and Black at 6	.50	
Men's Overcoats in Navy and Black at 8	3.00	and the
Men's Overcoats in Navy, Brown and Black, 9	1.75	
Men's Ulsters, 8	3.75	
Men's Ulsters, Fawn and Brown, 5	5.00	
Men's Ulsters, Fawn and Brown, 6	.00	
Men's Ulsters, Fawn, Brown and Black, 7	.50	
Men's Reefers in Nap, Melton and Frieze Cloths, all prices, - \$3.75 to 9	.00	
Boys' Ulsters at - \$2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4	1,50	
Boys' Reefers, at \$2.50, 3.00, 4	1.00	
Children's Reefers, \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3	3.25	
A full range of Men's, Boys' and Youth's Win Suits, single and double-breasted, in heavy twe	E 150 150 165	

#### Underwear. Men's

Our Stock of Men's Underwear is now complete in all lines. We have purchased in large quantities from the best makers which enables us to give our customers the benefit of the very lowest price.

We are showing

will charge you.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, each 25c.

snd serges, equal in finish and fit to tailor-made,

but will cost you one-third less than your tailor

Drawers, fancy stripe, each 37c. Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers,

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts and

Men's Scotch Kait Shirts and

Men's Heavy Top Shirts, fancy colors, -

Men's Navy Flannel Topshirts, faney front.

Full range of Boys' Topshirts at all prices.

Men's Sweaters, - - - 75, 85, 95, \$1.00, 1.25 (Fancy Mixed, Cardinal, Brown, Green, and Black).

Boys' Sweaters, from - - - 25c. to 75 cents

Calf and Dongola Black and Tans,

> \$3.00, 4.00 and \$5.00.



Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention.

McCURDY &

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts and fancy stripe, each 45c. Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, blue grey, each 50c. Drawers, each 60c. Drawers, each 75c.

Men's Fine Shirts and Drawers, each -Men's Navy Flannel Topshirts,

Men's Navy Flannel Topshirts, - -

90e, \$1.00, \$1.10, 1.25

50e, 60e, 75, 80e, 90c, 97e,

Men's Fine Fleece Lined Underwear, - \$1.00, 1.50 and \$2.00 per suit.

Sole agents for the celebrated

made in Box Calf, Willow

FRUIT—Grapes, Oranges, Apples, etc. A nice apple at \$2.00 per barrel.

ESSENCES—The finest stock ever shown here from 10c. to \$1.00 per bottle.

DONT FORGET when getting your other goods from us, to get your supply of

SAXON BLEND

and you will have a Merry Xmas. and a Happy New Year the wish of

The Leading Grocer,

T. J. BONNER. DIED. CONTROLLED REPORTED REPORTED REPORTED REPORTED REPORTED REPORT REPORTED REP

JUDE GOULD, Recording Secretary.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

Small Dose. Small Pill. 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.

will soon begin.

The most particular Plowman can be suited.

Different Styles of PLOWS

REPAIRS FOR

Different Plows.

~~~ Team Carriage Harnesses

: : AND : : 100 Half Barrels

Fat July Herring at the Red and Green Store on College Street.

Highest Price in Cash for Hides and Pelts.

# James Dunphy

HOT AIR AND HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS. FURNACES, STOVES and TIN-WARE KITCHEN HARDWARE, IRON SINKS, LEAD and IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Fine Line of

CREAMERS, MILK BUCKETS, STRAINERS, STRAINER PAILS, ETC.,

At the Lowest Prices.

Estimates for Plumbing and Heating furnished Promptly on application. Call and inspect Stock.

ANTIGONISH N. S.

# British American Hotel

BEDFORD ROW (Opp. John Tobin & Co.)

Halifax, N.S.

M. BROUSSARD, Prop'ss.

Ici on parle Français.

#### HOTEL. OUEEN 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 translent 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, Pro batigonish, June 8, 98.

Dr. Leyds and "The Tablet."

Discussing the position of the Uitlanders in the Transvaal we pointed out last week that the English-speaking majority of the people had to live under a disability of race, and in fact were " as effectually shut out from any share in the government of the country as if they had been Catholics or Kaffirs." We then went on to comment on the strange sight of Catholic journals claiming the sympathy of the world for a State which bases its constitution on the proposition that Catholics, by reason of their religion, are unfit to be citizens, and so makes Catholicism an absolute disqualification for the exercise of the franchise, or employment by the State." Since these lines were written we are glad to note that in consequence of the misunderstandings which had risen abroad the Osservatore Romano has explained that its articles on political matters must be taken for what they are worth, and in no way as representing the views of the Holy See. Certain columns are used for the publication of official communications, and to this extent only is the Osservatore Romano the organ of the Vatican. As a matter of fact it was in the last degree unlikely that in a quarrel between England and the Transvaal the sympathies of Leo XIII. would be enlisted against this country. But while we were protesting against the utterances of certain Catholic papers in France and Italy, our statement as to the treatment of Catholics in the Transvaal has been challenged from a quarter much nearer home. Mr. William Redmond, M. P., has referred the question to Dr. Leyds, and received the following .. 8, Rue de Livourne,

" BRUSSELS, Nov. 11, 1899.

"DEAR SIR,-I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3rd inst., and wish to thank you for your expression of sympathy with the people of the South African Republic. With regard to the assertion that the Government of the South African Republic has persecuted Roman Catholics, and refuses to allow them to hold any office of any kind, I can conscientiously and strongly contradict any such statements. The law makes no distinction, and I remember furthermore the names of the following gentlemen who are Roman Catholics, and who are in the Government service: First, Mr. A. Bruyn, State Secretary's Department; second, Mr. De Soura, of the Commandant General's Department; third, Mr. Josson, who is attached to my Legation; fourth, Mr. Gosselure, who is in the Public Works Department.

"I am, dear Sir, yours very truly "W. Y. LEYDS."

We must point out in the first place that this statement of Dr. Leyds that the Transmaal law does not discriminate against Catholics is in direct conflict with information officially supplied by the British Government. On Wednesday, July 26, Mr. Drage asked in the House of Commons whether it was true that in the Transvaal no Roman Catholic could be employed by the Government in any capacity:

Mr. Brodrick (for Mr. Chamberlain) replied that under the Grondwet the Prestdent and members of the Executive Council and of both Volksraads were required to be Protestants. It was understood that under the law regulating the appointment of officials this rule applied to officials.

Sir A. Hickman asked whether, according to the Grondwet or Constitution of the South African Republic, the only persons eligible for the Volksraad were members of the Nederduitsch Hervormde Church, who had been enfranchised burghers for three years; and whether, under the franchise law recently proposed by the Government of that Republic, Uitlanders to be thereby enfranchised would be eligible without those qualifications.

Mr. Brodrick replied that, under the Grondwet, members of either Raad must be members of the Protestant Church. Members of the First Raad must have full franchise; members of the Second Raad must have been enfranchised for the two immediately preceding years. These qualifications were not affected by the new franchise law.

For confirmation of Mr. Brodrick's words we have but to turn to the records of the Uitlanders' agitation. These men, though themselves denied the franchise, the right to act as jurors, the rights of public meeting and free speech, have yet never forgotten the special wrongs to which the Catholics and Jews were subjected. In the very last manifesto they published (Blue Book, c. 9521) we find: "The Removal of Religious Disabilities" standing in the 5th place in their list of demanded reforms. In the same way the President of the South African League in a letter to Mr. Conyngham Greene, puts "the Removal of Religious Disabilities"

as among the things essential to a peaceful settlement. Finally, we ask attention to the following detailed statement published in these columns some weeks ago from the pen of an "Irish Catholic," who is an old resident in Johannesburg :

Church, even if he be a full-blooded burgher of the land. Just fancy the Chevalier O'Donoghue, a leading Irishman, one of the oldest residents in the Transvaal, a man who has fought side by side with the Boers on many a battlefield, not being allowed to qualify as a Raad member. He is not even a voter, with all the services he has rendered the Transvaal. For years past the question of religious disabilities has been on the programme of the Transvaal reformers, and now, owing to the Uitlander [Council including some three or four Catholics amongst its members, the question has become very prominent. A month ago, and again last week. the great Uitlander demonstrations 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 Catholies, addressed by the Chief Rabbi, Mr. 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. When is all this going

We may be asked how we reconcile this evidence with the statement made by Dr. Leyds. We are not concerned to reconcile The letter of his own Statute Book is against him; the official declaration of the British Government is against him; the declaration of the Uitlander Council is against him; [and finally there is against him the fact that the Raad has recently refused to remove the very disabilities which it is now suggested have never existed. Dr. Leyds mentions the names of four officials who are said to be Catholics. We know nothing about that, or by what means, if they are Catholics, they crept into the service of the State. What is certain is that it is unlawful for Catholics either to vote or to hold office, and that Catholics, otherwise well qualified, have been refused employment, and turned from the polls. That the law in question is not merely a dead letter is shown by the public meetings in Johannesburg to protest against it and by the place it occupies in the programme of both the Uitlander Council and the South African League, and by the strenuous and successful efforts which were made to resist its repeal.

In an editorial note on this same subject the last Tablet to hand (that of Nov. 25)

Evidence as to the inaccuracy of Dr. Leyds' statement as to the treatment of Catholics in the Transvaal continues to accumulate. A correspondent who signs himself "Old Pretoian" writes to The Daily Mail as follows: "I notice a letter of Dr. W. J. Leyds, addressed to Mr. William Redmond, M. P., wherein he denies that the Government of the South African Republic makes a rule of refusing the appointment of Roman Catholics to hold office of any kind under that Government. Dr. Leyds knows perfectly well that when vacancies to any office under the Transvaul Government are open, and notice to applicants is given in the ' Staats Courant' (Government Gazette) for that purpose, in every such notice it is distincty stated that applicants must be of the Protestant religion. Dr. Leyds has himself signed hundreds of these official notices, and his denial is only one more of those shame-less lies which have so lately been turned out by that factory of false news at Brussels presided over by Dr. Leyds."

It appears from Dr. Leyds' own letter, cited by The Tablet, that the Toronto Catholic Register was not well informed when it stated he was himself a Catholic. If Dr. Leyds were himself a Catholic he would have avowed the fact in that letter, and it would have been his unanswerable argument that the Transvaal Government did not discriminate against Catholics. Instead of doing so he speaks of "Roman Catholics" in such a way as to imply very clearly that he is not one himself, especially in mentioning the name of one of the subordinates attached to his legation who, he says, is a "Roman Catholic."

Bad for a cough. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is very bad for a cough. In fact it kills a cough almost instantly and restores good normal health thoroughly and in a very agreeable manner. No cough can withstand it. 25c. at all druggists.

#### Longevity of the Popes.

The Archpriest Pietro Placenza, Missionary Apostolic, has taken the occasion of the appearance of an article in the Palestra del Clero on the longevity of the Popes to supply on this subject a series of interesting|facts, the outcome of his studies and researches.

His Holiness Leo XIII. was born on "No Catholic is allowed to hold or March 2, 1810, and he was elected Pope on qualify for a Government position unless | Feb. 20, 1878; thus, on Oct. 18, 1899, he

he becomes a member of the Protestant had reached the age of 89 years, 7 months and 16 days, and 21 years, 7 months and 28 days of Pontificate.

Now the following is the place he occupies in the order of the longest-lived

- 1. St. Agatho, died in 682, aged 107
- Gregory IX., died in 1241, aged 99. Celestine III., died in 1198, aged 92.
- Gregory XII., died in 1471, aged 91.
- John XXII., died in 1334, aged 90. 6. Leo XIII., on Oct. 18, 1899, counts 89 years, 7 months and 16 days.

It may be noted here that Pius IX., whose days seemed very long, died in 1878 at the age of 85 years, 8 months and

Proceeding in this study the author finds that three Popes lived to the age of 83, five to 81, five to 80, two to 78, one to 77, one to 76, one to 74 and four to 70 years of age. The others lived from 50 to 70

With regard to duration of Pontificate, Leo XIII. has gained a high position. The longest reigns are:

I. St. Peter, who from A. D. 33 to 68 reigned 34 years and 6 months.

2. Pius IX. (1846-1878) reigned 31 years, 7 months and 22 days. 3. Pius VI. (1775-1799) reigned 24

years, 7 months and 14 days. 4. Adrian I. (771-795) reigned 23 years,

10 months and 17 days. 5. Pius VII. (1800-1823) reigned 23 years, 5 months and 6 days.

6. Alexander XIII. (1159-1181) reigned 21 years, 11 months and 23 days.

7. Leo XIII., up to Oct. 18, 1899, has reigned 21 years, 7 months and 28 days.

Another fact in this respect is that, being consecrated Archbishop of Damiata on Jan. 27, 1843, at the age of 33, he is at present the most ancient of all the Bishops of Christendom, and the only one living promoted to the Episcopate by Gregory XVI. He is also the most ancient in the Cardinalate, having been elected by Pius IX. on Dec. 19, 1853. The Bishop who follows next the Pope in the order of time is Monsignor Joseph George Strossmayer, Archbishop of Sirmie.

And although the burden of years lies on Leo XIII., the brilliancy of his mind seems to have suffered no decline. An indication of this is furnished by the publication of his latest Latin poems, written in various circumstances and for special occasions. In Udine the elegant volume, ' Leonis XIII., P. M., Carmina nuperrime edita, Udine, tipographia del Patronato, 1899," has just made its appearance. They are, says one account, the most recent Latin verses of the Holy Father, who, at an age which very few men reach, attends with marvellous diligence to the government of the Catholic Church, and, as a solace in the very grave cares of his sublime ministry, finds occasion to cultivate poetry, in which for so many years past he has acquired such fair fame. "Profound thoughts, most noble conceptions are manifested with that good taste and lightness of touch," says another critic, " with that style by which it might appear that Leo XIII. was profoundly practised in the art of the best Latin poets."

Try Dr. Ed Morin's "Cardinal

They are incomparable for pale women, young girls without energy and all persons needing a superior tonic. For sale every-

Your wife has such a liquid voice, said Mr. Fosdick to Mr. Tiff.

Yes, that's a pretty good name for it, replied Mr. Tiff. Mr. Fosdick looked up inquiringly, and Mr. Tiff added, It never dries up, you know.

Against Pleurisy, Grippe, &c. Try " Morin's Wine Creso-Phates." It is the infallible remedy for all these ailments. Sold everywhere.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

# **New Custom** Tailoring Shop.

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

MAIN and COLLEGE STS.. next door to the Antigonish Book-

Our long experience in selecting

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

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

Professional Cards

# A. BOYD, LL.B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

ANTIGONISH, N. S. Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's

# GREGORY & O'DONOGHUE

Block.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

C. ERNEST GREGORY, LL. B. RICHARRD O'DONOGHUE, LL. B.

Gregory's Building, Antigonish.

Barrister & Solicitor. OFFICE, - GREGORY'S BUILDING.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

## DAN C. CHISHOLM.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNIE

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

# Joseph A. Wall,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co. OFFIE: GREGORY'S BUILDING.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Wm. F. McPHIE, Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public.

Office in W. U. Telegraph Building ANTIGONISH. N. S.

McNeil, McNeil & Ternan, Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

METROPOLE BUILDING. 193 HOLLIS ST Halifax, N.S.

DANIEL MCNEIL, ALEX. MCNEIL, LL. B. GERALD B. TERNAN, LI



## UNDERTAKING!

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

Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

# GOOD TEACHERS

and a progressive school is why we lead and others follow. We have secured the services of

Mr. J. C. P. Frazee

## Send for syllabus to Kaulbach & Schurman

Proprietors, Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S.



R. HELLYER

Practical Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewellry. Antigonish, N. S.



For Crosiers, Beads,

St. Anthony's Medals, Little Chaplet of St. Anthony and Cancelled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bethlehem Apostolic School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Qua. Boer plun tion little You cam not and for doze bus

PRILL

train.

Road.

dismo

tinned

do ne

that h

=

Ela

Ela

low

righ

ther

the

M

had

the

noit

arm

a sla

befo

max

and

the

ture

mun

Mor

State

nort

vasl

Elan

and

it ca

viila

It wa

bere

kopj

the n

shell

one

contr

TI

bills. crowd grassenemy we sho troope up ste vanced

crept

Then.

beheld

The 21 the Na the oth Gordo with w 3,000 battle. L The into th ordere

TH Fron move; grew b and the first do discern Presen second third, v Away c

a dark

the blac Horse. A ho snarling questio our left

gallopir

Elandslaagte and the British Charge,

erds

, LL. B

1, N. S.

to Kirk's

IGHUE.

ETC.

tigonish.

LL. B

citor,

UILDING,

ILM.

R, ETC.

DOWNIE RE.

SH. N. S.

Nall,

ETC.

rance Co.

DING.

HE.

N. S.

ry Public.

Building

. S.

Etc.

HOLLIS ST

LL. B.

NG!

n \$5 up to nd Shrouds. le attention.

S. FLOYD.

ERS

we lead secured

azee

man

ollege,

S.

\*\*\*\*

rellry.

ads,

plet of

Stamps, postolic Que.

G. W. Steevens describes the battle of Elandslaugate in the Daily Mail as fol-

Along the road from Ladysmith moved cavalry and guns. Along the railway to right of it crept trains-one, two, three of them-packed with khaki, bristling with the rifles of infantry. We knew then that we should fight before nightfall.

Majer-General French, who commanded had been out from before daybreak with the Imperial Light Horse and the battery of the Natal Volunteer Artillery reconnoitering towards Elandslaugate. The armored train-slate-colour plated engine a slate colour plated loopholed cattle truck before and behind, an open truck with a maxim at the tail of all-puffed along on his right. Elandslaugate is a little village and railway station seventeen miles northeast of Ladysmith, where two days before the Beers had blown up a culvert and captured a train. That cut our direct communication with the forces at Dundee. Moreover, it was known that the Free State commandoes were massing to the northwest of Ladysmith, and the Transvasiers to attack Dundee again. On all grounds it was desirable to smash the Elandslangate lot while they were weak

The reconnaissance stole forward until it came in sight of the little blue-roofed village and the little red tree-girt station. It was occupied. The Natal battery unlimbered and opened fire. A round or twoand then suddenly came a flash from a kopje two thousand yards beyord the station on the right. The Boer gune! And the next thing was the hissing shrick of a shell-and plump it dropped, just under one of the Natal limbers. By luck it did not burst; but if the Boer ampunition contractor was suspect, it was pain the Boer artillerist could lay a gun. / Plump, plump, they came right into the battery down went a horse, over went an ammunition wagon. At that range the folunteers little old seven-pounders were pa-shooters. You might as well have spat of the enemy. They limbered up and wer off. Next came the vicious phutt! of sbursting shell not fifty yards from the argoured trainand the armoured train wa puffing back for its life. Everybody wat back half a dozen miles on the Ladymith Road to Modder Spruit Station. The reconnoiterers retid, as is the

business of reconnoitere. They had discovered that the ener had guns and mean fir ting. Lest he shild follow, they the morning, half a battalion apiece of the Devonshire and Manchester Regiments by train, and the 42nd Field Battery, with a squadron of the 5th Dragoon Guards, by Road. They arrived, and there fell on us the common lot of reconnaissances. We dismounted and loosened girths, and ate tinned meat and wondered what we should do next. We were on a billow of veldt that beaved across the valley; up it ran road and rail; on the left rose tiers of hills, in front a huge green hill blocked our view, with a tangle of other hills crowding behind to peep over its shoulders. On the right, across the line, were meadows, up from these rose a wall of redbrown kopje, up over that a wall of grass-green veldt; over that was the enemy. We ate and sat and wondered what we should do next. Presently we saw the troopers mounting and the trains getting up steam; we mounted, and scouts, advanced guard, flanking patrols, everybody crept slowly, slowly, cautiously forward. Then, about half-past two, we turned and beheld the columns coming up behind us. The 21st Field Battery, the 5th Lancers, the Natal Mounted Volunteers on the road; the other half of the Devons and half the Gordon Highlanders on the trains-total, with what we had, say something short of 6,000 men and eighteen guns. It was

The trains drew up an l vomited khaki into the meadow. The mass separated and ordered itself. A line of little dots began to draw across it; a thicker line of dots followed; a continuous line followed them, other lines, then a mass of khaki topping a dark foundation.

THE KILTS OF THE HIGHLANDERS. From our billow we could not see them move; but the green on the side of the line grew broader, and the green between them and the kopie grew narrower. Now the first dots were at the base - now hardly discernible on the brown hill flanks. Presently the second line of dots was at the base. Then the third line, and the second was lost on the brown, and the third, where?- there bold on the sky-line. Away on their right round the hill stole the black column of the Imperial Light Horse. The hill was crowned, was turned -but where was the Bo-

A hop, a splutter, a rattle, and then a snarling roll of musketry broke on the question. Not from the hill, but far on our left front, where the Dragoon Guards were scouting. On that the thunder of gallaping orderlies and hoarse yells of ommand - advance - in line - waggon

batteries tore past, wheeled unlimbered as lead, of blood, of death. In a twinkling if they broke in halves. Then rattled and thundered the waggons; men gathered round the guns like the groups round a patient in an operation, and the first gun barked death.

And then after all it was a false alarm. At the first shell you could see through glasses mounted men scurrying up the slopes of the big opposite hill; by the third they were gone. And then as our guns still thudded.

THUD CAME THE ANSWER -

only where? Away, away on the right, from the green kopje over the brown one, where still struggled the reserves of our

Limbers! From halves the guns were whole again, and wheeled away over ploughland to the railway. Down went a length of wire fencing, and gun after gun leaped ringing over the metals, and was scoring the soft pasture beyond. We passed round the leftward edge of the brown hill and joined our infantry in a broad green valley. The head of it was the second sky-line we had seen; beyond was a dip, a swell of kopje, a deep valley, and beyond that a small sugar-loaf kopje to the left and a long hog-backed one on the right - a saw of small ridges above, a harsh face below freckled with innumerable boulders. Below the small kopje were tents and waggons; from the leftward shoulder of the big one flashed once more the Boer guns.

FIRST SHELL COMES.

This time the shell came. Faint whirr waxed instantly to furious scream, and the white cloud flung itself on to the very line of our batteries unlimbering on the brow. Whirr and scream-another dashed itself into the field between the guns and limbers. Another and another, only now they fell harmlessly behind the guns, seeking vainly for the waggons and teams which were drawn snugly sway under a billside on the right. Another and another - bursting now on the clear space in rear of the guns between our right and left infantry columns. All the infantry were lying down, so well folded in the ground that I could only see the Devons on the left. The Manchesters and Gordons on the right seemed to have been swallowed by the veldt.

Then between the bangs of their artillery struck the hoarser bay of our own. Ball after ball of white smoke lit on the kopje; the first at the base, the second over, the third jump on the Boer gun. By the fourth the Boer gun flashed no more. Then our guns sent forth little white balloons of shrapnel, to right, to left, higher, lower, peppering the whole face. Now came rifle fire-a few reports, and then a roll like the ungreased wheels of a farm cart. The Imperial Light Horse was at work on the extreme right. And now as the guns pealed faster and faster we saw mounted men riding up the nearer swell of kopje and diving over the edge. Shrapnel followed them; some dived and came up no more.

The guns limbered up and moved across to a nearer position towards the right. As they moved the Boer gun opened again-Lord, but the German gunners knew their business!-punctuating the intervals and distances of the pieces with scattering destruction. The third or fourth shell pitched clean into a labouring wagon with its double team of eight horses. It was full of shells. We held our breath for an explosion. But when the smoke cleared only the near wheeler was on his side, and the wagon had a wheel in the air. The batteries unlimbered and bayed again, and again the Boer guns were silent.

NOW FOR THE ATTACK.

The attack was to be made on their front and their left flank-along the hog-back of the big kopje. The Devons on our left formed for the front attack; the Manchesters went on the right, the Gordons edged out to the extreme rightward base, with the long, long boulder-freckled face above them. The guns flung sharpnel across the valley, and watchful cavalry were in leash, straining towards the enemy's flanks. It was about a quarter to five, and it seemed curiously dark for the time of

No wonder-for as the men moved forward before the enemy the heavens were opened. From the eastern sky swept a sheer sheet of rain. With the first stabbing drops horses turned their heads away. trembling, and no whip or spur could bring them up to it. It drove through mackintoshes as if they were blotting paper. The air was filled with hissing; underfoot you could see solid earth melting into mud, and mud flowing away in water. It blotted out hill and dale and enemy in one grey curtain of swooping water. You would have said that the heavens had opened to drown the wrath of man. And throughout the guns still thundered and the khaki columns pushed doggedly on.

The infantry came among the boulders and began to open out. The supports and reserves followed up. And then in a twinkling on the stone-pitted hill face supply and with rattle and thunder the burst loose that other storm—the storm of sake! "A stretcher there! Is there no cold—we stood and kicked numbed feet in

the first line were down

BEHIND ROCKS FIRING FAST.

and the bullets came flickering round them. Men stopped and started, staggered and dropped limply as if the string were cut that held them upright. The line pushed on; the supports and reserves followed up. A colonel fell, shot in the arm; the regiment pushed on.

They came to a rocky ridge about twenty feet high. They clung to cover, firing, they rose, and were among the shrill, bullets again. A major was left at the bottom of that ridge, with his pipe in his mouth and a Mauser bullet through his leg, his company pushed on. Down again, fire again, up again, and on! Another ridge won and passed-and only a more hellish hail of bullets beyond it. More men down, more men pushed into the firing line-more death-piping bullets than ever. The air was a sieve of them! they beat on the boulders like a million hammers; they tore the turf like a harrow.

AMID THE RIDGES.

Another ridge crowned, another welcoming, whistling gust of perdition, more men down, more pushed into the firing line. Half the officers were down; the men puffed and stumbled on. Another ridge-God! Would this cursed hill never end? It was sown with bleeding and dead behind; it was edged with stinging fire before. God! would it never end? On and get to the end of it! and now it was surely the end. The merry bugles rang out like a cock crow on a fine morning. The pipes shricked of blood and the lust of glorious death. Fix bayonets! Staff officers rushed shouting from the rear, imploring, cajoling, cursing, slamming every man who could move into the line. Line-but it was a men- Devous and Gordons, Manchester and Light Horse all mired, inextricably; subalterns commanding regiments, soldiers yelling advice, officers firing carbines, stumbling, leaping, killing, falling, all drunk with battle, shoving through hell to the throat of the enemy.

And there beneath our feet was the Boer camp and the last Boers galloping out of it. There also - thank Heaven, thank Heaven! -were squadrons of Lancers and Dragoon Guards storming in among them, shouting, spearing, stamping them into the ground. Cease fire!

It was over-twelve hours of march, of reconnaissance, of waiting of preparation, and half an hour of attack. But half an hour crammed with the life of half a life

THE BIVOUAC.

Pursuing calvary and pursued enemy faded out of our sight; abruptly we realized that it was night. A mob of unassorted soldiers stood on the rock-sown, man-sown hillside, victorious and helpless. Out of every quarter of the blackness leaped rough voices: "G Company!" "Devons here!" "Imperial Light Horse?" "Over here!" "Over where?" Then a trip, a heavy stumple and an oath, "Doctor wanted here! 'Elp for a wounded orficer! Damn you there, who are you falling up against? This is the Gordon Highlanders -what's left of 'em.

Here and there an inkier blackness moving showed a unit that had begun to fin1

But for half an hour the hill side was still a maze - a maze of bodies of men wandering they knew not whither, crossing and recrossing, circling, stopping and returning on their stumbles, slipping on smooth rockfaces, breaking their shins on rough boulders, treading with hob-nailed boots on wounded fingers.

At length underfoot twinkled lights, and a strong clear voice sailed up on to the confusion: " All wounded men are to be brought down to the Boer camp between the two hills," and we turned down the face of jumbled stumbling-block. A wary kick forward, a feel below - firm rock. Stop-and the firm rock spun and the leg shot into an ankle wrenching hole.

SCRAMBLE OUT AND FEEL AGAIN: here is a flat face-forward! And then a tug that jerks you on to your back again, you forgot you had a horse to lead, and he does not like the look of this bit. Climb back again and take him by the head; still he will not budge. Try again to the right. Bang! goes your knee into a boulder. Circle cannily around the horse to the left; here at last is something like a slope. Forward horse-so gently! Hurrah! Two minutes gone-a yard descended.

By the time we stumbled down that precipice there had already passed a week of nights- and it was not yet eight o'clock. At the bottom were half a dozen teams, a couple of lanterns and a dozen waggonshuge, heavy veldt-ships lumbered up with cargo. It was at least possible to tie a horse up and turn round in the sliding mud to

THE WOUNDED.

What next. Little enough question of that! Off the break-neck hillside still dropped hoarse importunate cries, "Wounded man here! Doctor wanted! Three of em' here-a stretcher, for God's stretcher?" There was not one stretcher within voice-shot.

Already the men were bringing down the first of the wounded. Slung in a blanket came a captain, his wet hair matted over his forehead, brow and teeth set, lips twitching as they put him down, gripping his whole soul to keep it from crying out. He turned with the beginning of a smile that would not finish: " Would you mind straightening out my arm?" The arm was bandaged above the elbow, and the forearm was hooked under him. A man bent over-and suddenly it was dark. "Here, bring back that lantern!" But the lantern was staggering up hill again to fetch the next. "Oh, de straighten out my arm," wailed the voice from the ground. 'And cover me up. I'm perishing with cold. "Here's matches!" "And, 'ere. I've got a bit of candle," "Where?" 'Oh, do straighten out my arm!" "'Ere, hold out your hand." "Got it," and the light flickered up again round the broken figure, and the arm was laid straight. As the touch came on to the clammy fingers it met something wet and red, and the prone body quivered all over. "What," said the weak voice - the smile struggled to come out again, but dropped back even sooner than before -" have they got my finger too?" Then they covered up the body with a blanket, wringing wet, and left it to soak and shiver. And that this was one out of more than two hundred.

For hours - and by now it was a month of nights-every man with hands and legs toiled up and down, up and down

THAT LADDER OF PAIN.

By heaven's grace the Boers had filled their waggons with the loot of many stores; there were blankets to carry men in and matresses whereon to lay line no longer. It was a surging wave of them. They came down with sprawling bearers, with jolts and groans, with O put me down! I can't stand it! I'm done anyhow! Let me die quiet." And always would come back the cheery voice from doctor or officer or pal, "Done, colour-sergeant! Nonsense, man! Why, you'll be back to duty in a fortnight." And the answer was another choked groan.

Hour by hour-would day never break? Not yet; it was just twenty minutes to ten. Man by man they brought them down. The tent was carpeted now with limp bodies. With breaking backs they beaved some shoulder high into waggons; others they rain-blurred light of the lantern-could it not cease, that piercing drizzle to-night at least of all nights?-the doctor, the one doctor, toiled buoyantly on. Cutting up their clothes with scissors, feeling with light, firm fingers over torn chest or thigh, cunningly slipping round the bandage, tenderly covering up the crimson ruin of strong men-hour by hour, man by man, he toiled on.

NO DISTINCTION.

And mark-and remember for the rest of your lives-that Tommy Atkins made no distinction between the wounded enemy and his dearest friend. To the men who in the afternoon were lying down behind rocks with rifles pointed to kill him, who had shot, maybe, the comrade of his heart, he gave the last drop of his water, the last drop of his melting strength, the last drop of comfort he could wring out of his scared, gallant soul. In war, they say-and it is true; men grow callous; an afternoon of shooting and the loss of your brother hurts you less than a week before did a thorn in your dog's foot. But it is only compassion for the dead that dries up; and as it dries, the spring wells up among good men of sympathy with all the living. A few men had made a fire in the gnawing damp and cold, and round it they sat, even the unwounded Boer prisoners. For themselves they took the outer ring, and not a word did any man say that could mortify the wound of defeat. In the afternoon Tommy was a hero, in the evening he was a gentleman

Do not forget either the doctors of the enemy. We found their wounded with our own, and it was pardonable to be glad that whereas our men set their teeth in silence, some of theirs wept and groaned. Not all, though; we found Mr. Kok, father of the Boer General and member of the Transvaal Executive, lying high up on the hill-a massive, white-bearded patriarch, in a black frock-co t and trousers.

WITH SIMPLE DIGNITY.

with the right of a dying man to command, he said in his strong voice, "Take me down the hill and lay me in a tent; I am wounded by three bullets." It was a bad day for the Kok family, four were on the field, and all were hit. They found Commandant Schiel, too, the German freelance, lying with a bullet through his thigh near the two guns which he had served so well and which no German or Dutchman would ever serve again. Then there were three field-cornets out of four, members of Volksraad, two public prosecutors -Heaven only knows who! But their own doctors were among them almost as soon

Under the Red Cross-under the black sky, too, and the drizzle, and the creeping the mud and talked together of the fight. A prisoner or two, allowed out to look for wounded, came and joined in. We were all most friendly and naturally congratulated each other on having done so well. These Boers were neither sullen nor complaisant. They had fought their best, and lost; they were neither ashamed nor angry. They were manly and courteous, and through their untrimmed beards and rough corduroys a voice said very plainly, "Ruling race." These Boers might be brutal, might be treacherous; but they held their heads like gentlemen.

TOMMY AND THE VELDT PEASANTa comedy of good manners in wet and cold and mud and blood!

And so the long, long night wore on. At midnight came outlandish Indians staggering under the green curtained palanquins they call doolies; these were filled up and taken away to the Elandslaagte Station. At one o'clock we had the rare sight of a general under a wagon trying to sleep, and two privates on top of it, rummaging for loot. One found himself a stock of gents' underwear, and contrived comforter and gloves therewith; one got his fingers into a case and ate cooking raisins. Once, when a few were as near as sleep as any got that night, there was a rattle and a clash that trought a hundred men springing up and reaching for their rifles. On the ground lay a bucket, a cooking pot, a couple of tin plates, and knives and forks-all emptied out of a sack. On top of them descended from the wagon high a flame coloured shock of hair surmounting a freckled face, a covert coat a kummerbund, and cloth gaiters. Were we mad? Was it an apparition, or was that under the kummerbund a bit of kilt and an end of spooran? Then said a voice. "Ould Oireland in throuble again! Oi 'm Oirish Highlander; I beg your pardon. sorr-and in throuble again. They tould me there was a box of cigars here; do ye know, sorr, if the bhoys have smoked G. W. STEEVENS.

No Suffering in Camp.

FROM DREAD CATARRH - DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER KILLS THE DISEASE GERMS AND CURES THE DISTRESSED PARTS -RELIEVES IN TEN MINUTES.

Alf. Leblanc, of St. Jerome, Quebec. says he used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Pow-der for an acute case of catarrh in the head and it cured him. He has 125 men working under him in the lumbering camps and what it has done for him it has done for many of them. He buys it for camp use and pins his faith to it as the quickest reliever for colds in the head, and surest cure for catarrh. Sold by Foster Bros.

The State Trust Company took possession on Nov. 28 of the property of the publishing house of Harper & Brothers, New York, under a morgage given them by that firm in Nov. 1896. This action was taken at the request of Harper & Brothers, whose liabilities amount to \$5,500,000. They say that their assets, though unavailable for immediate dash requirements, are fur in excess of that

A Card.

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 Constination 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,



Have opened with a full stock of

**GROCERIES** Tea, Sugar, Molasses,

Tobacco, Oil, Etc.

CANNED GOODS of all kinds.

CIGARS, FRUIT CONFECTIONERY

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

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange same as cash.

SEARS & CO., MAIN STREET.

P. S. We take Calf and Lamb skins and pay the highest price in cash.

Cattle Strayed-D. McLeod. Xmas Goods-A. Kirk & Co. Xmas Announcement-Palace Clothing Co. B Unclaimed Moncy and Estate-D. McFarlane

#### Local Items.

THE STORES of the Town will be open every week evening until further notice.

FRESH BEEF .- Twenty quarters of nice fresh beef for sale at C. B. Whidden & Son's .- adv.

McCuany & Co. are showing a nice lot of silverware in small pieces. These goods are very suitable for Xmas. presents .adv.

WE HAVE a grand assortment of Christmas presents; it will pay you to come and see them. Store open every evening till after New Years .- A. Kirk & Co .- adv.

COAT LOST .- Between Town and the premises of H. H. Crerar, Morristown, on last Friday, a dark blue melton overcoat. Finder will please leave it at THE CASKET office .- adv.

COAL SHIPMENTS. - The Dominion Coal Co. shipped during the month of November 135,000 tons of coal. Last year their shipments for that month amounted to 67.988 tons. WORK SUSPENDED .- A Sydney despatch

to the Halifax Herald says that work at the Coxneath copper mine was suspended last week for an indefinite period. T. J. BONNER is having a fine trade in raisins, currants, essences and peels, and

usual Xmas supplies. He has nice cran-

berries and apples .- adv. THE SERIES of articles on " The Gaelic Bards of Scotland," appearing in these columns, from the pen of the Rev. A. MacLean Sinclair, and of which there is one more instalment, has been interrupted

this issue by pressure on our space.

COMMISSION MERCHANT. - Mr. Edwin Murray, of St. John's, Nfid., for five years in business as a commission merchant in that city, and for nineteen years a trusted employe of J. & W. Pitts, is soliciting consignments of goods for St. John's market, and promises careful attention to all business entrusted to him.

COLLECTION OF COUNTY TAXES .- We are requested to call attention to Bye-Law No 10, of the Rules and Regulations of the Municipality. It provides that each Collector of Rates shall on or before the 15th of December in each year apply to a Justice of the Peace for a warrant for all those in arrears. In case the collector does not apply for a warrant at the time required, he shall be responsible for all amounts uncollected.

SUCCESSFUL HERRING FISHERY. - A St. John's Nild. despatch of last Saturday

Twenty-five American fishing vessels have sailed from the Bay of Islands for Boston and Gloucester, with herring cargoes. This represents the biggest fishery on record in that quarter. Herring are still abundant, but the fishermen are waiting for cold weather, the shipments so far having been packed in salt.

TO BECOME A SISTER. - A New Glasgow correspondent writes: "Miss Janie Mc-Donald, daughter of the late Alexander Mrs. Isaac Roberts, of this town, left last Friday for Halifax to enter the novitiate of the Sisters of St. Martha. Miss Mc-Donald has the best wishes of her many

Accident .- On Monday Mr. Ranald McDonald, of St. Ninian street, and his daughter, were driving to the school house at Antigonish Harbour, of which school Miss McDonald is the teacher. About half way down the axle of the waggon broke, and they were both thrown out. Mr. Mc-Donald suffered a dislocation of his shoulder. He is an elderly man, and the injury was until the physician re-set it, very painful. Miss McDonald fortunately escaped injury.

ACCIDENTS AT SYDNEY MINES .- A serious accident occurred at Sydney Mines last Saturday. The engine which hoists and lowers the cages in which the workmen of the General Mining Association go down the shaft of the mine became unmanageable and a cage containing four men was allowed to descend with a rush some 300 feet. A man named Burchell and a boy named Edwards suffered such severe injuries it is feared they will die. The other men were also severely injured. On Monday a man named Wiley, belonging to the North of England, was killed by a fall of stone in the pit.

RAILWAY COLLISION .- Last evening two trains - one a special freight train going west, in charge of conductor Baxter and the pay train, coming east-collided below James River Station. The freight train had orders to go on the siding at James River to permit the pay train to pass.

Conductor Baxter, however, en arriving at the siding found his train was too long for it, and it would be necessary for him to get out of the way, which he proceeded to do, by returning to the main line and backing away as far as possible. The pay train, which is reported to have been MR. WHISTON wishes the public to know there is now no connection between his college and the Institution managed by his former partner, Mr. Frazee, which is announced to be closed in December.

The Halifax Commercial College, so long and successfully conducted by Mr. Whiston, promises to be more successful than ever. The attendance has recently so increased as to necessitate the enlargement of class-room. The attendance has recently so increased as to necessitate the enlargement of class-room. The College.

running very rapidly, soon overtook the freight and hit it with great force. Mr. Robert Swetman, door keeper of the pay car, suffered concussion of the brain and a fracture of the jaw. Dr. McDonald, ir., attended him, and had him conveyed to Town this morning. The other workmen on the trains had somewhat narrow escapes, but fortunately only a few slight bruises were sustained by them. The locomotives of both trains were badly smashed and several cars were completely destroyed.

COLD STORAGE FOR BAIT.-The initial building in the Government system of cold storage for deep sea fishermen was finished at Ballantyne's Cove, Ant., on Monday. The building is from a design by Mr. John F. Fraser, C. E., of the Chief Engineer's office, Department of Marine. It is a combination ice house and freezer. 20 x 32 feet in plan, with a capacity of 60 tons of ice and 15 tons of bait. The building has a small receiving room with porch outside which acts as an air lock, preventing the escape of cold air, and a freezing room off the storage room. Heavy double doors, edged with rubber, are used. At the sides of the storage rooms and freezing rooms the galvanized iron tanks, or retorts, are placed. These contain a mixture of crushed ice and salt, and they are filled through openings in the ceiling. The building is protected by different layers of boards and insulating paper, and is shingled outside. It is erected on Government land at the head of the pier. The fisherman and others have subscribed over half the cost of erection of the building, and will receive a bonus yearly for three years.

HYMENEAL. - A pretty ceremony was witnessed at Broad Cove Chapel recently, when Mr. Michael Kennedy of Loch Ban and Miss Annie McKinnon of Broad Cove were joined in holy matrimony by Rev. A. L. McDonald, P. P. Miss Maggie Jane Campbell of Strathlorne was bridesmaid. and Mr. Ranald Kennedy of Broad Cove Chapel was best man. After the ceremony the happy couple and a large number of friends repaired to their future home, where a sumptnous supper was served. The guests left for their respective homes, about midnight, all having thoroughly enjoyed the pleasing event, and all wishing Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy a happy journey through life.

At St. Patrick's Church, N. E. Margaree. on Nov. 21st, Peter Coady and Miss Mary Jane Coady were united in holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. A. E. Mombourquette. A wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride to a large number of friends. In the evening the party retired to the future home of the young couple where a splendid reception awaited The popularity enjoyed by both the bride and groom was evidenced by the many and costly wedding gifts they re-ceived. Their friends join in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous wedded

On the evening of November 7th, St. Patrick's Church, N. East Margaree, was the scene of an interesting and pleasing event when Miss Matilda McDaniel, daughter of John McDaniel, E-q, was united in matrimony to Mr. Angus Mc Donald of Mabou Bridge, the Rev. A. E. Mombourquette, P. P., officiating. After the ceremony the bridal party wended their way to the home of the bride, cheered by the melodious strains of the Highland bag-pipes. Arrived there they found ample preparation had been made for the large number of assembled friends and relatives. Supper over the guests hast-McDonald, Custom House officer, Cape George, who has been visiting her sister, marri d couple, accompanied by a number of friends, took their departure for their future home in Mabou, followed by the good wishes of all for a long life of health and happiness. The presents to the bride excelled in number and richness, and the affair will be long remembered as one of the best Scotch-Irisb weddings ever celebrated in Cape Breton.

> Mr. Dan McKinnon, formerly of North Grant, in this County, and Miss Mary Phee, of Chatham, New Brunswick, were married on Thanksgiving eve in St. Catherine's Church, Somerville, Mass. The

> > UNCLAIMED

## **MONEY** and **ESTATE**

WILLIAM H. McGILLIVRAY, of Inverness Co., Scotland, amassed a fortune in Australia; returned to his estate in Scotland; died 1882. I am asked te find his heirs in Nova Scotla, if possible, and have them flie their claims before 1900. Full particulars in this office. Address with stamps,

D. McFARLANE,
Box 145, Truro, N. S.

# CATTLE STRAYED.

There strayed from my premises three Yearlings, one Helfer coloured red, one white and red, and one Steer, colored brown. Marked by a split somewhat under the right ear. Any one knowing of their whereabouts will kindly inform the owner. MALCOLM MCLEOD, Harbour Road.



ceremony was performed by Rev. Father O'Brien. The bridesmaid was Catherine McKinnon, sister of the groom, and Mr. John P. Phee was groomsman. After the ceremony a reception was held at their future home 292 Summer St. The house was handsomely decorated. The newly married couple received many costly presents, among them a solid silver tea set from the fellow-employers of the

McCurny & Co. have just received a nice lot of reed chairs for Xmas trade .-

Parties wishing to get something nice in the fur line for Xmas, should call at Mc Curdy & Co.'s. We have everything in this line, and can suit everybody. Our black fur set at \$3.90 is the best shown in

# Farm for Sale.

For sale, that well-known Chisholm farm situated at Meadow Green, the best farming locality in the County. It contains 130 acres, is extremely fertile and well watered, and cuts a extremely fertile and well ...

extremely fertile and well ...

MRS. JNO. W. CHISHOLM,

Pinkletown

# **Tenders for Accounts**

Tenders for the purchase of the unpaid notes and accounts of the insolvent estate of T. V. Sears, directed by the creditors to be sold, will be received by the undersigned up to noon of

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1899.

Seperate Tenders for notes and accounts are asked for. Each tender to state percentage of total amount tender is willing to give. Lists may be seen upon application to the undersigned, or at the office of J. A. Wall, barrister, where books may be examined. No amounts warranted due on any unsettled account, and tenders to be subject to right of Assignee to accept all payments offered up to time of opening tenders. Terms cash.

ALEX, D. CHISHOLM, Assignee. Antigonish, 5th December, 1899

# For Good Wearing and Stylish Harness

Strong, Well-Built Sleighs,

---CALL AT-

D. McISAAC'S Ware-house, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

These Sleighs are manufactured by the cele-brated and reliable McLaughlin Carriage Co., of Oshawa, Ont., and are all guaranteed. In-spection solicited.

# Gents' Furnishings

mmmm

If you want the Best Goods at the Lowest Price this is the place to get them. I have the largest and best selected stock of

ULSTERS, OVERCOATS and HEAVY DOUBLE-BREASTED WINTER SUITS

shown. I am selling a very fine

#### ULSTER for \$3.00

This is the lowest price ever before touched in Ulsters. my prices are in line with this. Ulsters \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.75, 7.50

I am showing a beautiful range of

#### OVERCOATS

in all the popular colors. These Coats are carefully made up with the very best of trimmings, with quilted satin linings and French facings. Guaranteed equal to tailor made coats and every coat warranted to be as satisfactory in fit and wear as any made to order overcoat.

# REEFERS.

\$4.00, 5.00, 6.90, 7.50, \$7.75, 8.95, Etc.

Heavy Winter Suits, from \$5.50 It will pay you to see these. Call; will be glad to show them whether you purchase or not. Heavy Winter Pants from \$1.00 A splendid range of

Winter Top Shirts from 45c. up

### UNDERWEAR.

I am now showing very heavy All Wool Undershirts and Drawers at 45c. each.

This is a great bargain, for-merly sold for 60 cts. I bought a large quantity and will close them out at a small profit. If you want a bargain ask for this. Undershirts and Drawers for 20, 45, 60, 75c.

Undershirts and Drawers Plain and Ribbed, 60, 90c. I have a special line of Underwear about the same as the good old fashioned hand knitted, guaranteed durable and unshrinkable, for only \$2.50 per suit.

# J. S. O'BRIEN.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned about last June a two-year old Helfer. Anyone knowing of its whereabouts will please advise the owner,

# The Palace Clothing Company. XMAS ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are ready to serve you with the latest and swellest styles of rich

# Silk Mufflers, 25 cts. to \$2.00

High Grade Neckwear, 25 to 50 ets. | Fancy Half Hose, 25, 35 and 50c. Put up one in a box.

Evening Dress Shields (Silk), \$2.00

Silk Suspenders. - - \$1.00 Fancy Vests, - \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50

Initial Silk Handkerchiefs, 25, 40, 50, 75e.

Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, 25 to 50c

French Linen Handkerchiefs, 18, 20, 25c.

Imported Fancy Sweaters, 8150, 2.00, 2.75

Gents' Silk Lined Gloves, \$1.00, 1.50

Sub

Adv

Cha

Mar

Che

by t

Yor

opin

cult

who

sum

to a

man old

OWB

bett

mul

tudi

Nov

writ

writ

man

surz

Cathol

of sati

cessity

the gre

appare

religio

us spe

impro

thus 1

presse

Cathol

facts, c

in the

C

Gents' Driving Gloves, 50, 75c, \$1.00 Gents' Slippers, a large assortment, 50, 75e, \$1.10, 1.25,

Umbrellas, - - 50, 75, \$1.00 up.

Solid Leather Dress Suit Case, with Brass trimmings, \$5, \$6, \$8.

Just received a Fine Assortment of JEWELRY comprising;

Cuff Links, Lever Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons, Tie Pins, Bosom Studs, Watch Chains, Charms, Etc.

The above lines are larger and more varied than any we have ever shown. All suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Special 10 per cent, cash discount off all lines of Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Underwear, Top Shirts, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Etc.

Remember when you buy of us satisfaction is given or money refunded.

# Up-To-Date Men's Fixings From Head to Foot.

ANTIGONISH. MAIN STREET

FOR

Christmas Goods, Christmas Novelties. Presents, Christmas

FOR

Young and Cd, Man and Woman, Boy and Girl

GO TO

# MISS C. J. McDonald's

Well-Assorted. Stock New. Prices Right.

Select your Present early while the Stock is complete.

WXXII AUDAUDAUDAUDAUDAUDAUDAU PARIDAU

# McGILLIVRAY & McINTOSH

Take pleasure in announcing to their friends and the general public that their

# Fall Importations are now Complete.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

Never before have we shown such beautiful Dress Goods. You will find on our counters the newest novelties in English and French makes. We pay special attention to Blacks and Fancy Blacks. All our better Dress Goods are in dress lengths. No two alike. Send for Samples.

LINEN DEPT.

Bleached and Unbleached Tablings all prices. Napkins, Centre Pieces, Towels, Towelling, etc.

STAPLES.

Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Grey and White Cottons, Cretonnes, Sheeting, Pillow Cottons, Prints, Shirtings, Shawls, Cloakings.

MANTLE DEPT.

All our Ladies' Jackets & Mantles are imported direct from England and Germany. We can show you splendid values in this department. UNDERWEAR DEPT.

Ladies' Vests from the cheapest Union at 15c, to the finest Natural Wool at \$1.25. Ladies' Drawers, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, up to \$1.25. Infants', Children's, and Misses'

NOVELTIES.

Ladies' Neekwear, Collars and Cuffs, Shopping Bags, Purses, Veilings, Ribbons, Chiffons.

Vests & Drawers in greatvariety

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR SUITS (Skirt and Coat.) In Black, Blue, Green and Grey, Ladies' and Misses' Golf Jerseys. Ladies' Blue & Black Serge Skirts.

CHILDREN'S KNITTED GOODS, of all kinds.

Jackets, Hoods, Caps, Tams, Bootees, etc.

We are Agents for Brainerd & Armstrong's Wash Silks. You can always rely on getting the proper shade here. Sells at 5c. per skein.

We are Agents in Antigonish Co. for Bazar Glove-Fitting Patterns, the most reliable, the most stylish, one price for all, 15c. We have a first-class dressmaker on the premises; she will help you to select your linings and trimmings for your dresses. No trouble to show goods.

JOHN McGILLIVRAY, Glen Road THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

faction stiking contr1 fessed tisment widely the co credita tions of the ing the its adv great 3 another of the in the such sc a certa sent fr

passive wrongs nothing Anot that pa Proval enera Reed i present A, org denoun ing louc shown a

y ceas

ment to Despi brethres influenc does not his worr world. newspar

ercellen readers

of the pe

which t Posed de other da from hin