

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1901.

NO. 52.

THE CASKET.

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24.

The Emperor of Germany has found out that away back in the long ago a member of his family was canonized. Catholics were aware of it; but it remains for the Emperor to boast, if he will, of the relationship. The glory of the saint is in no way increased by the character or acts of the Emperor.

The popular discontent with the daily paper is stated by the *Church Progress* as follows:

The three great uncertainties of the hour are doubtless the South African war; relations at the Hague and the condition of Miss Stone. If to these you add the cuts of a few prize fighters you have your daily edition of the secular journal.

An American exchange remarks on the inconsistency of Uncle Sam who used to refuse to allow Catholic Indian boys to go to Catholic schools, while at the same time he paid the Sultan of Sulu an allowance to help him keep up his harem. Now, could not the *Pilot* abandon its pursuit of Kitchener for a week or so and denounce this sort of thing.

Some time ago we remarked upon the regrettable fact that in some of our congregations the people kneel erect, in large numbers, at the elevation, in the Mass, instead of bowing down devoutly as Catholics ought to do, and one time did without any exceptions. This is a serious matter, and we refer to it again because, since writing of it before, we have noticed this strange conduct more than once, in more than one church, and on the part of a large number of people. It is a matter for remonstrance by the clergy rather than by a paper; and we respectfully call the attention of the priests to it.

Judge Smith, an American Judge of the Supreme Court of the Philippines corrects the widely spread misstatement that the Catholic religious orders held all the property and wealth of those islands, by citing the report of the Philippine Commissioners that the holdings of the Church there, after three hundred years, amounted only to the value of \$12,000,000.00 Mexican money, equal to \$6,000,000.00 gold; which would not suitably endow three such institutions as Stanford University or the University of California; and is not much when it is considered as representing the earnings and gifts of three centuries.

In the late number of *The Educational Monthly* there appeared a communication from Rev. P. Boudreau, purporting to give an account of the state of education in Quebec. From such expressions as "this land of bondage," "the iron grip of the hierarchy," etc, we should infer that Mr. Boudreau takes a warm interest in the work of French Evangelization, so-called, and is not perhaps meeting with such success as he could wish for in selling Protestant Bibles to the Catholic habitants. Be this as it may, the statement that he makes in the *Educational Monthly* can scarcely be got to square with the official statistics which were published in these columns six years ago, and which we now reprint:

Here are the facts concerning the state of education in the Province of Quebec, as given in the Statistical Year Book for 1893:

Adults able to write,	63.9 per cent.
Children from 10 to 19 able to read,	86.6 per cent.
Children from 10 to 19 able to write,	82.5 per cent.

According to the report of the Superintendent of Education for the year 1894 the number of children

From five to sixteen years in the Province of Quebec was	279,732
Number attending elementary schools,	191,333
Number attending superior schools,	83,682
	274,915

Not attending school, 4,817
Proportion attending, 98.27 per cent.

It is a gratifying sign of progress to see the school teachers of Antigonish and Guysborough counties coming together, as they did here last week, for the purpose of mutual improvement. The importance of the work of those who have the destinies of the rising generation to so great an extent in their hands cannot well be overestimated. The people of this town, too, were glad of the opportunity afforded them for the first time, at the public meeting on Thursday evening, of hearing the energetic and enthusiastic gentleman who has controlled the public school system of this province for so many years. Dr. MacKay's remarks were to a great extent a defence of the manner in which that system is administered, and no one could say that his defence lacked ingenuity. While there will be many who will scarcely acquiesce in the opinion of Dr. MacKay as to the causes of the adverse criticism of our educational system that has been so persistent in recent years, it is but fair to say that not a little has been done by Dr. MacKay to remedy the abuses which were the subject of that criticism. The Superintendent has our hearty applause for all he said regarding the desirability of manual training in the schools, and the necessity of getting the notion out of the heads of our young people that handicraft is in any way less honourable than work in an office. The most serious fault one could find with Dr. MacKay's speech was the plane on which it was cast. We should be sorry to suppose, and we do not at all hint, that our earnest Superintendent of Education regards the youth of the Province over whom he exercises authority as merely so many embryo producers of wealth; but, barring a single remark as to the possibility of better moral development in the country fields than on the city streets, his entire speech was consistent with that supposition. Not conceiving that Dr. MacKay really holds any such view, we must not be understood as speaking for his benefit, but merely for the sake of a truth that is apt just now to be forgotten, when we remind our readers that it is as certain now as in the days of Goldsmith that wealth may accumulate and men decay.

THOUGHTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is a festive season, celebrated by happy family reunions, by interchanging of gifts, by generous helping of the poorer than ourselves. All this is very well, but it is merely the social side of the festival. It is to be feared that many do not look at Christmas from any other side, and do not remember that the principal reason for keeping an annual holiday at this time is because it is the birthday of the Babe of Bethlehem. Remembering this, we shall do well to try to realize what the coming of that Babe has done for humanity, by comparing the aspect of the world as He found it with that which presents itself to our eyes to-day.

The world when the Babe of Bethlehem first opened his eyes upon it, was buried in idolatry, giving divine honor to the forces of nature, to fantastic figures in metal, wood, or stone, to beasts and creeping things, and even to the vices of men. Thieves offered the first fruits of their pilferings in the temple of Mercury; on the festival of Bacchus prizes were given to the deepest drinkers; the worship of Venus was characterized by shameless impurity and unnatural crimes. Art, even the religious art of that time, was made the handmaid of vice, and a grave philosopher like Aristotle could justify the use for decorating the temple of pictures which even the excessive license of our own times would not permit to be exposed to public view at all. Prisoners of war were forced to butcher one another in the circus by tens of thousands "to make a Roman holiday." The sacredness of human life was not at all understood. The nation was everything, the man was nothing. As soon as his usefulness was at an end, he was thrown aside like worthless iron on a scrap heap. The Stoics, who were the best of the pagan philosophers, regarded compassion for suffering humanity as a moral weakness. Abortion and infanticide were sanctioned by lofty thinkers like Plato and Aristotle, by wise lawgivers like Solon and Lycurgus. The condition of woman in paganism was, with rare exceptions, an unbroken record of bondage, oppression and moral

degradation. In some countries she was bought like meat in the shambles; in no place was she truly honored. Where paganism still prevails in India to-day, it is only British bayonets that saves the widow from being burnt alive on the same funeral pile with her deceased husband. War was conducted with the most horrible cruelty. Caesar, Hannibal, and Alexander the Great mutilated prisoners by thousands, or doomed them to death in its most painful form. Slavery was everywhere upheld by the law of nations, and slaves had no more rights than the beasts of the field. Labor was degraded and even Cicero declared the workshop unworthy of a freeman.

Such was the state of the world under paganism, and by paganism is not meant barbarism. The material civilization of Greece and Rome has never been surpassed. The age in which we live has a million of mechanical appliances which the ancients never dreamed of, yet in refined luxury and fastidious elegance of living the ancient Greeks were the equals of anything produced by the boastful century that has just closed. In the realm of thought they are still our masters. For the study of sculpture, of polite literature, of law, of philosophy, all succeeding generations have sat at the feet of those old pagans. Yet all that the genius of men had been able to accomplish, by statecraft, by legislation, by admirable forms of political organizations, by art and literature and philosophy, had proved themselves unable to purify the world from its corruption,—so far from it that they become in many cases a source of corruption themselves.

The Babe of Bethlehem comes to save the fallen world, and the history of the world since His coming is the story of salvation. "To as many as received Him, to them He gave power to be made the sons of God." And He made it clearly understood both by word and example that in order to be sons of God a life of personal purity must be led. With His advent into the world has sprung up an admiration for the heroic form of chastity, perpetual virginity, which those who were nearest and dearest to Him were the first to practice. The pagan festivals were kept with a licentiousness almost surpassing belief; the Christian festivals are for the purpose of loving meditation upon the mysteries of our redemption, and upon the noble examples that countless men and women have left to show us that it is possible to follow closely in the footsteps of the Saviour. Pagan art was made the handmaid of vice; the grandest triumphs of Christian art have been won in depicting our Lord, His Blessed Mother, and His saints with such ravishing skill that a love for them is engendered in any soul which is not utterly depressed. Paganism degraded woman to an unspeakable degree. Christ Our Lord lifted her to the highest plane which it was possible for a creature to occupy, and now the Blessed Virgin Mary has been looked up to as the mirror of true womanhood for nineteen centuries. Polygamy and divorce, unlimited under paganism, were swept away by the solemn command and prohibition "They shall be two in one flesh," and "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." This was the indissolubility of the marriage tie made a dogma of the Christian Church, and woman restored to her rightful position as the queen of the household. Henceforward the model of the Christian family was to be Jesus, Mary and Joseph in the cottage at Nazareth.

In paganism the individual was absorbed in the State, and regarded as of no consequence otherwise. Christ Our Lord taught that every individual man has an immortal soul, that every human being is made to the image and likeness of God, and has a personal relation and personal responsibility towards his Creator. He taught men to utter those beautiful words "Our Father who art in Heaven." Being all children of the one Father, we are all brethren and are to love one another as such. Christ Himself being the model: "Love one another as I have loved you." Pagan philosophy called compassion for the suffering and afflicted a weakness of character; Christ prescribed it as a duty to all those who would be His disciples, but made the yoke sweet and the burden light by saying, "Whoever you have done to the least of My brethren you have done it unto Me." In response to this incentive, the face of Christendom is dotted with hospitals and asylums for the care of the orphan, the aged, the insane,—for

whom there was no place in the political economy of the highest pagan civilization,—for the relief, as far as human skill and tenderness can give relief, of poverty and pain.

The idea of the sacredness of human life was unknown to pagan philosophy. The religion founded by Jesus Christ warns us that any one who would take the life even of the unborn child must answer for the sin of murder at the judgment seat of God. And although Christianity has not been able to banish war from the earth, it has greatly mitigated its atrocities. Though the continent of Europe is to-day an armed camp, though on the African veldt at this very hour Boer and Briton are locked in deadly conflict; yet every nation professes a desire for peace, and willingly acknowledges that to enter upon war except for the very gravest reasons would be a crime. And when the battle has begun to rage, even then the spirit of Christ hovers over the scene of carnage. A wounded enemy becomes at once a brother in distress; every gun is hushed as the ambulance bearing the sign of the cross moves across the field between the two contending armies; and the humble Sister of Mercy is called forward to receive the Order of Distinguished Service for her gentle ministrations to the wounded.

Under paganism slavery had been universal. But the Gospel of Christ which declared the universal brotherhood of man was in contradiction with the principle that any one has rights of property over his fellows. To destroy the whole system at once would have meant the destruction of society; but slowly and surely the Gospel of Christ did its work. First, the slaveholder was taught that he must treat his slaves as humanely as though they were hired servants. Slave and master stood on equal footing when they came before the altar. When a slaveholder was dying, he was entreated most urgently to release his slaves. And so the leaven worked until to-day not a single slave exists in Christendom. Slavery had made the pagans regard all manual tasks as degrading. But the dignity of labor was emphatically asserted for all time to come when the Saviour of the World, the Son of God made man, worked with His own divine hands at the carpenter's bench in Nazareth.

Thus has Christianity, hampered though it be on every side by the passions of men, effected a marvellous transformation in the condition of the human race. There are many who talk of a religion of deeds without dogmas; but Christianity is the only religion which has inspired to such deeds as have lifted up mankind, and the Founder of this religion required that all His followers should believe the most tremendous of all dogmas, namely, that He, the man Christ Jesus, was indeed Emmanuel, the very God with us. All that we hold good in this life, all that we hope for in the life to come, we owe to the coming of Him whose first appearance on earth we commemorate on Christmas Day. If over the waters of gratitude should well up within our souls it is on this day. And this spirit of gratitude should make us careful to avoid all excesses which savor rather of a pagan than a Christian festival. The man who celebrates Christmas by getting drunk is a pagan, not a Christian. Christ came to dwell on earth in visible form for only three and thirty years; he came to abide in our hearts forever. Let our prayer on Christmas Day be that He may abide in our hearts by His grace now and to the end of our lives and that we may abide with Him forever in the never ending life to come.

The Teachers' Institute.

At 9 a. m. Thursday, Dec. 19th, the teachers of Antigonish and Guysborough counties met in the College Hall to re-organize the District Institute which has not met for some years. There were present in all 112 teachers. The President, Inspector MacDonald, in his opening remarks, congratulated those present on the large attendance, notwithstanding the difficulty in travelling where railway communication is lacking. He then, briefly, outlined the objects of the Institute, and called upon M. J. Rogers, of Pomquet, to read his paper, "How to teach English reading in French schools."

Mr. Rogers, who is a successful teacher of long experience, made many valuable suggestions regarding the proper course to pursue in teaching pupils whose na-

(Continued on page 4)

Centuries Ago.

BY FATHER RYAN.

(Reprinted.)

'Twas night, a calm and silent night,
Seven hundred years and fifty-three
Had Rome been growing up to might
And now was queen of land and sea,
Her banners waved in triumph high
In every land, 'neath every sky,
Her iron sceptre swayed alone
The world from Caesar's lofty throne;
And Caesar ruled with tyrant rod
Revered and worshipped as a god
Centuries ago.

'Twas night, a calm and silent night,
The clash of arms was heard no more
Mild peace held undisputed sway,
From Parthian plains to Tiber's shore.
The eagles fierce of ruthless Rome
Were resting in their haughty home,
And gloating o'er the bleeding prey
Of nations crushed beneath her sway;
While watched she with an eye of pride
And wary look, her conquests wide
Centuries ago.

'Twas night, a calm and silent night,
The princely halls of Rome were gay,
With glare of gold and streaming light,
With festive sound and grand display,
And all was revelry and mirth
For Romans high, of honored birth,
Were feasting, reckless of the toils
Of those who won their plundered spoils
And there were slaves from every land,
From Asia's soil, from Africa's sand,
Who, torn from country, hearth and home,
Stood there to serve the lords of Rome,
Centuries ago.

'Twas night, a calm and silent night,
Triumphant Rome, in outline grand,
Stood towering on her dizzy height,
As if she were for ever to stand,
Emblazoned on her walls there shone
Her boasted name, the immortal one,
'Twas written on her temple high,
Whose domes rose proudly to the sky,
And every arch that spanned the way,
Mute emblem of victorious sway,
And every monument that fame—
Had raised to grace a hero's name,
Seemed destined by great Rome to be—
Her pledge of immortality,
Centuries ago.

'Twas night, that selfsame silent night,
Far, far away from Caesar's home,
Was born the rival of his might,
The future king of lofty Rome,
His palace was a stable cold,
His throne was not of gems and gold,
Within a crib of straw he lies,
Who rules the Earth and lords the Skies,
He had no crown, to show his claim,
To noble birth, to royal name;
But there he lay, to all unknown,
An infant babe—the Promised One—
The Prince of Peace—God's only son
Centuries ago.

'Tis night, a calm and silent night,
And where is Caesar? where his crown?
And where is Rome? And where her might?
Her glory, riches, and renown?
And where are now her marble halls,
Her arches proud, her temple walls?
Where are her slaves, her conquests wide?
Where are her monuments of pride?
'Immortal' was her boasted name,
Unrivalled was her lofty fame,
Where now is that "immortal" Rome,
The Queen of Earth, great Caesar's home?
The Rome of Caesar stands no more
Her star has set. Her power was o'er
Centuries ago.

'Tis night, a calm and silent night,
And Caesar's rival reigns alone,
With greater glory, wider might,
Than decked his own proud pagan throne.
He has a crown and sceptre now;
Before Him nations humbly bow.
He reigns. His name is Prince of Peace,
His sway of love shall never cease,
Till all the nations, as a gem,
Form one, peerless diadem,
To crown the Babe of Bethlehem,
Upon his throne of love

District Attorney Jerome of New York proposes a new scheme for controlling the selling of liquor in New York. He intends to allow saloons to open from one o'clock in the afternoon till ten or eleven at night. Mr. Jerome is a Democrat who was elected on the Fusion and Reform ticket at the late election to combat the bad influences of Tammany in the civic government. It is not at all probable his proposal will meet with the approval of those who elected him.

Mrs. Dr. Finn of Halifax is ill of small-pox at the infectious hospital in Halifax. Her husband attended some cases, and is thought to have brought the contagion home though he did not take it himself. He accompanied his wife to the hospital and is quarantined there.



HOLIDAY SUPPLIES AT BONNER'S.

Our stock is larger than ever of TABLE AND COOKING RAISINS

Sultana Raisins, Choice Cluster Table Raisins, Seeded Rasins, in packages.

Cleaned & Uncleaned Currants, (in packages and bulk.)

FIGS, in bulk and 1 lb. boxes.

DATES, in bulk and packages. 10 cts. per pound.

NUTS, 8 varieties.

Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel,

ESSENCES, All flavors, and all sizes. Bottles from 10c. to \$1.

MINCE MEAT, in packages.

The Best PICKLES, SAUCES, CATSUPS, Etc.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

Fancy Cakes

is unrivalled—30 varieties—all prices.

Sultana Cake,

Dark Fruit Cake,

Plain Cake, Jelly Rolls, Etc.

By the lb. or whole cake.

PRESERVES, in 1-lb. Glasses.

Raspberries, Strawberries, Plums, Peaches, Pears, Jelly, Etc.

OUR STOCK OF

CONFECTIONERY

Is very complete, comprising mixtures of all kinds from 12c. to 30c. per lb.

THE BEST

BULK CHOCOLATES

An immense variety of

Fancy Penny Goods and Shapes

For Children.

Fancy 1 lb. and 1-2 lb. Boxes

For your Wife, Sister or Young Lady.

Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Apples.

EVERYTHING NICE

AT

BONNER'S GROCERY AND MARKET.

A Good Place to Be.

Oho! for the holly berries red, And ho! for the mistletoe, For soft flushed cheeks and shining eyes, And the stockings in a row!

Christmas Greetings.

The ancient festival and the old wishes—"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

A truce to sectionalism on the Day that unites us all. Let the Atlantic and the Pacific join hands across the land.

The story of Christmas—that story that thrills all hearts—is taught to our children in many tongues in the Dominion, but there is not a language of them all that does not lend itself to-day to the expression of good will.

There are associations that stretch away like roots to far distant lands, to Scotland, to Ireland, to the United States, to France, to Germany to England to Russia, to places beyond the sea. Christmas touches the memory and the heart. But to-day we recognize that every one of these root-like associations brings nourishment to the tree of Canadian fellowship, under whose branches we all rejoice.

To you first, Quebec, in all good manners, by seniority, and by grace of your dignified history, a Merry Christmas and the best of New Years! Merry was your No. 1 in the days when the rest of this great land was forest and prairie, known only to the savage aboriginal. The first Christmas bells that rang here were yours. Your healthy, law-abiding population is a credit to you both for quality and numbers. In your thousands of rural homes are thrift, industry and virtue, and your cities are first on the Canadian roll. Through the beneficence of your citizens, learning and literature flourish within your borders.

A Merry Christmas to the Maritime Provinces, scarcely less historic than their elder sister, and the birthplace of sons whose prowess has been felt throughout the world. Long would it take to tell over the bead-roll of your achievements, whether in arms, in literature, or in song. Lovely for situation, your fruitful soil gives birth not only to fruits but men. Rich was the dower you brought to our confederated strength, and to your progress in these latter days all eyes are turned. It is to you that the Christmas ships come sailing, and may they always bring you joy.

The best of good Christmas wishes to Ontario. To you as to Nova Scotia and her sister provinces came those who preferred loyalty to wealth, and patriotism to comfort. Land of the hardy pioneer, you have always been true to your traditions! North, south, east and west have your sons gone to do the world's work, and to verify the promise of their youth. Yours are the riches of lake and mine, of forest and field. Your cities are cities of homes; they are the chosen places of learning, literature and art. Within your borders are the halls of law and government; the centres of military training, the busy haunts of manufacturing industry. Beating heart of the Dominion, may prosperity be yours!

A Merry Christmas to British Columbia; land of beauty and of gold, the advance guard of Canada on the Pacific; mountain habitat of lordly trees, and rivers that teem with fish. Both to you and to your neighbouring provinces has the East given of her best, and on this Christmas Day many a son and daughter of Ontario, of Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces, who have made their home with you, will be thinking of the places where they were born. With one hand you reach out to the mysterious and age-worn Orient with its strange millions; with the other you hold mineral treasures that will last the

world for a long procession of centuries. Our best wishes for you in the midst of your problems and your progress, and especially in your efforts to realize and carry out the historic traditions of the land from which you sprang.

A Merry Christmas to Manitoba and the Territories of the Northwest over whose teeming wheat-lands and prairies lie the winter snows, keeping warm the promise of bounteous harvests yet to be. Countless thousands of cattle roam on your far plains, and in your skirting forests the wild animals have their lair. Many nationalities have you welcomed to your broad lands, and have given them homes of freedom and comfort. In many a town and city you demonstrate the vigour of your breeding, and in Winnipeg you are building up the pivotal centre of our great Dominion. The storahouse and granary of the Empire you do not neglect the nourishment of the mind, and though young in years, your colleges have sent forth worthy sons.

To the whole Dominion, therefore, and to those of all nationalities who are helping to build its prosperous future, and who therefore find themselves not strangers but welcome citizens, we extend the best wishes and congratulations of this festive season.—The Mail and Empire.

Where He Got His Style.

A friend of Newman says in "The Cornhill" that the Cardinal spent every day from 6 to 2 or 3 o'clock in his study. "He always kept on his table the edition of Gibbon with the notes of Guizot and Millman. Dollinger's Heidentum and Judenthum," almost always the copy of "Athanasius" which had belonged to Bossuet, and which contained in the margin notes in the handwriting of the great bishop, the 'last of the Fathers,' as Newman delighted to call him. Newman had also near at hand some Greek poet or philosopher. Talking to me one day about Greek thinkers, he said—and I believe he has mentioned it to others—that he owed little or nothing intellectually to any Latin writer, with one exception. The exception was not St. Augustine, but Cicero. He always maintained that he owed his marvellous style to the persistent study of Cicero. This will strike, no doubt, many people as most strange. St. Augustine, one would think, would have appealed to Newman; and his Latin was more picturesque than that of Cicero. Again, authorities say that Newman wrote better English than Cicero Latin. Nevertheless, he constantly insisted on his obligations to the great Roman statesman."

Bright's Disease—Insidious deceptive! relentless! has foiled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease. Sold by J. D. Copeland.

Education and Democracy.

(From an address by Prof. Goldwin Smith to the Toronto Normal School Teachers.)

We are never tired of wondering at our progress. It has been as great in education as in other departments. I wish you could see the school rooms of Eton and their equipments as they were when I was a boy. Some experience of education I have had; as a college teacher and afterward as a university professor of history at Oxford. As a professor I had one very notable pupil—his present Majesty, Edward VII. A little class was formed for him in English history. I used to examine him after the lecture, and I have no doubt that I bored him to extinction. But he never let me see that he was bored. From this I gathered that he would successfully discharge the most arduous duties of royalty. If he could listen to a professor who bored him to extinction without showing him that he was bored, he would be able to listen with an appearance of interest and never lose his self-command, or, like one of his predecessors, knight a town clerk in mistake for the Lord Mayor.

I need not magnify the importance of your professor to the Commonwealth. A monarchy may do without popular education. The shepherd is content if the sheep will go or his dog can drive them the way he wishes. To a democracy popular education is a vital necessity. Lowe said, rather cynically, we must educate our masters. It is better to say we must educate our political partners. This reconciles me to the assumption by the state of a duty which nature seems to have assigned to the family. I have more confidence, I confess, in the family than I have in the State, as Governments now are. Some say they may be powers of supreme wisdom and beneficence, so that we may be happy to put everything into their hands. A public school may, by its orders, its regularity, its discipline—even by its physical cleanliness and neatness—afford a certain moral training. But I am not

surprised at what seems to the growing predilection, on moral grounds, for private schools. Rising in the world, which our system practically inculcates, is a good principle in its way, both for the pupil and for the Commonwealth the progress of which will be forwarded by his activity. But we cannot all climb over each other's heads.

Can be Cured.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only Permanent Cure ever discovered for Catarrh.

SAMPLE TREATMENT FREE.

There are a thousand and one so-called cures for catarrh. Most of them contain dangerous narcotics. They relieve at the time, but it does not last. Now that is just where Japanese Catarrh Cure differs from all other so-called catarrh remedies. It cures and the patient stays cured. It performs what others promise. Japanese Catarrh Cure is absolutely certain in its effects and has never yet failed to cure any case of catarrh, when persistently used. It is a soothing, refreshing and healing ointment, which is inserted up the nostrils, when it is quickly breathed up to the seat of all the trouble, purifying, healing and vitalizing the diseased membrane, and the trouble won't return. We do not ask you to take our word for this. We can prove it by recommendations from physicians and thousands of testimonials. We want you to prove it by sending for a sample box, which you can have absolutely free of charge. Send 5 cents for postage, etc., to The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church St., Toronto. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents.

Sold by Foster Bros., Antigonish, N. S.

How to Rest and Care for the Eyes.

There is no more important subject that I could write upon than the proper treatment of the eyes. To read in the twilight, or in a dark room, or by a flickering, unsteady light from a lamp, is ruinous to one's eyes.

The eyes can be made not only to retain their usefulness until late in life, but also their beauty of expression and color. While general care is the best treatment, yet sometimes simple remedies help them. Among such helps is to bathe them in a mild cold tea, mild salt water, warm milk and a weak solution of borax water. Simply bathe the outer skin, with eyes closed. If very much inflamed, bathe in a solution made of a teaspoonful of boric acid, mixed in a cup with fifteen drops of spirits of camphor and rubbed to a paste. Pour over it two thirds of a cup of boiling water. When cold, strain and bottle. Apply twice a day with a piece of absorbent cotton. If this does not give relief, call in an oculist; but it is excellent.

The oculist told me that he was surprised to see how many neglected their eye-glasses, never gave them a hot suds bath, and that they were left around to collect dirt, grease, etc., until they got disease germs into them which could not be seen with the naked eye. We should wash our glasses every week in a hot soap-suds, using a stiff little brush, and then rinse in clear hot water, and polish dry with tissue paper. We should keep our glasses healthy as well as our eyes.

Modest Girls and Bashful Boys.

Like the presence of a fresh clover in a meadow of sur-scorched grasses, or the sound of a singing lark in a council of crows, is the sight of a bashful child. In this age of juvenile precocity and pinafore wisdom I would rather run across a downright timid boy or girl than drink Arctic soda in dog days. Never be distressed, then, when 'Johnnie' hangs his head and blushes like a girl, or when his little sister stands on one foot and fairly writhes with embarrassment in the presence of strangers. Count it rather the very crown of joy that you are the parent of a fresh and innocent child, rather than the superfluous attendant of a blasé infant, who discounts a circus herald in "cheek" and outdistances a drummer in politic address and unabashed effrontery.

If I had my way I would put half the little manikins and pattern dolls of our latter-day nurseries into a big corn-popper and see if I couldn't evolve something sweeter and more wholesome out of the hard, round, compact little kernels of their present individuality. I would utterly do away with children's parties and 'butterfly balls' and kirmess dissipation. There should be a new deal of bread and milk all round. Every boy in the land should go to bed at sundown, and every girl should wear a sunbonnet. There should be no carding of canes or eating of candy, or wearing of jewelry, or talking of beaux, and I would dig up from the grave of the long ago the quaint old custom of courtyeeping to strangers, of keeping silent until spoken to, and universal respect for the aged. This world brightens up like a rose garden after a shower with the presence of so many modest little girls and bashful boys of the good old-fashioned sort.—Ex.

PLANT LINE. DIRECT ROUTE BOSTON

And All Points in United States. Sailings Commencing Nov. 26.

HALIFAX TO BOSTON, S. S. Bonaville Tuesdays, at 11 P. M., or after arrival of last Cape Breton train. From BOSTON Saturdays at Noon. Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, Halifax, Hawkesbury, Charlottetown, Sydney and North Sydney. J. L. CHIPMAN, Manager.

CARRY OUT THAT GOOD RESOLUTION AND BEGIN A FREE TRIAL COURSE, at the

Empire Business College, TRURO, N. S.

Monday, Jan. 6th, 1902.

Send for Catalogue to O. L. HORNE, Principal.

If you are not using

PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION

for that cough, you are making a great mistake. PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION is the best thing for it that you can get. "That's a fact," as Sam Slick would have said.

For Sale by all Druggists, at 50 cents a Bottle.

MANUFACTURED BY

HATTIE & MYLIUS, LTD., HALIFAX, N. S.

Right Dyspepsia Cure

The reliable remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation, Headache, Etc., Etc.

Cures all diseases of the stomach.

MERIGOMISH, July 7, 1901.

Mr. W. E. Fraser, Antigonish.

DEAR SIR.—The medicine you sent me I strongly recommend to all who are afflicted with Dyspepsia. It has saved my life, and given me since a period of time free from agony. I feel well and strong now, and I am very thankful to you for sending it to me.

Yours very truly, MRS. NATHANIEL HAMILTON.

Since starting the Medicine business I have added the manufacture of PERFUMES, and have fourteen different varieties, all of which I sell very reasonable.

W. E. FRASER, Main Street, Antigonish.

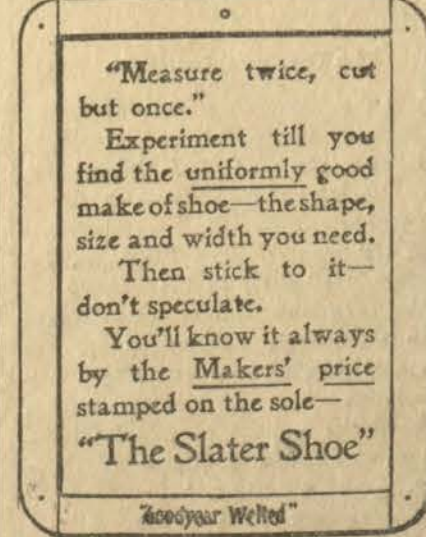
QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

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

GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS.

Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Prop. Antigonish, June 8, '98.



N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent.

Noel.*

O Blessed Night! O rich delight! When joy with wonder blending, To us from heaven A son was given, Angelic hosts attending. For when, in thrall From Adam's fall, The world in death was lying, In flesh like mine The Life divine Rose sunlike o'er the dying. O God of Might! Eternal Light! In swaddling bands they bound Thee; Thrust from the hall, To lowly stall, The herd was gathered round Thee. That cradled Child Lay mute and mild,— That "Word" whose voice is thunder; The world's great Light Withdrew from sight,— Oh, who can solve the wonder? God stoops to dwell In lowly cell, Nor shame nor want refusing; He leaves His throne, His foes to own, For heaven a manger choosing.

*A popular hymn of the fifteenth century. Modernized by H. M. M., in Ave Maria.

CHERISHED GIFT.

The crowded streets, even at the hours after dark, the gaily decorated windows of the shops and stores, of the many people hurrying to and fro, each laden with as many bundles as he could carry; the omnipresence of holly and mistletoe, and the hundreds of cedar trees which abounded everywhere told in the plainest language that Christmas was near, in fact that it was the eve of the great festival. The downy covering of snow which lay over the great city, and the clear, blue, starlit sky above gave premonition of an ideal Christmas. The hurry and bustle of pedestrians, and the muffled rumble of the delivery waggons showed the eagerness of all for the coming day.

At the crossing of two prominent streets stood a young lad. He was scarcely ten years of age, and his clothes showed signs of poverty. Under his arm was a violin and bow. Now and then he would place the instrument in position, and then drawing the bow over the quivering strings, play some familiar air, after which coins of different worth were tossed to him.

The young fellow occupied his post in this manner until a late hour. The people on the streets became fewer; the lights in the show windows became extinguished and quiet was beginning to reign.

Our little hero was about to turn down one of the streets, when he was accosted by a number of hilarious young men who had been spending the evening in a questionable manner.

"Play us a tune, Johnnie," said one. "Yes, a tune," echoed the others. Richard Marlowe, for that was the youngster's name, did as he was bid. Upon completion of one air another was demanded and then another.

"Let me see the old thing," said one of the crowd, whose condition was worse than the others.

"Oh, no, no," said Richard in a tone of alarm. "You might break it."

"I ain't going to hurt the old thing," said the other roughly, as he made a snatch at the instrument and wrested it from the frightened boy's hand. "Now, give me the bow."

Having possession of the bow and instrument he began to scratch the most ear-piercing sounds on the violin, at the same time cutting queer capers in imitation of a jig. This amused his companions immensely. The laughed boisterously and shouted words of encouragement to him; told him to go faster and beat time with their hands and feet. This state of affairs continued for some time, when suddenly the dancer slipped, fell to the ground, and as he came in contact with the pavement rolled over on the violin, which lay beside him. An ominous crack announced the damage being done to the instrument.

"Oh, you've broken my violin, cried Richard in despair.

"I don't care if I did," muttered the fallen one as he endeavored to regain an upright position.

"But what shall I do now?" the young lad sobbed.

"I don't care what you do. Here's a quarter. The old thing was 'at worth any more."

With this the ruffianly crowd proceeded up the street, leaving poor little Richard with his broken fiddle in his hand. He looked at it mournfully for a while then burst into tears.

Just then a kindly hand was laid on his shoulder, and, turning towards the newcomer, Richard saw a man of pleasant

appearance, with long, curly, black hair standing beside him.

"What's the matter, little man?" said the kind voice.

"Some fellows have broken my instrument, and—tears rendered the completion of the sentence impossible.

"And you will not be able to play any more?" added the other.

"I don't know what to do. I was here to earn a few pennies for to-morrow, and, besides, I promised our choirmaster I would play the Offertory at the first Mass to-morrow morning, and now I can't. My mother is too poor to buy me another instrument."

"Then you are a Catholic?"

"Yes sir."

"And you play the violin?"

"Yes sir."

"Will you come home with me? I will see if I can't give you a violin to take the place of your broken one."

Richard hesitated.

"It is getting late, and I ought to be at home. Mother will be waiting for me," he finally said.

"Where do you live?" his benefactor asked.

Richard stated the street.

"Then my home is on your way. Come with me. I will give you the violin and will come to hear you play to-morrow morning. If you play well enough you shall have the instrument for a Christmas gift." They then repaired to the gentleman's home. He was not only a prominent violinist of the city, but his reputation as a teacher was still greater. In musical circles Professor Von Vallen occupied a foremost position. One of his eccentricities was a fondness for violins, which led him to purchase every good instrument he discovered. Consequently he possessed a large collection. One of these he proposed to give to Richard.

When they reached the professor's bachelor apartments and the welcome glow of the hearth had warmed them somewhat, the professor brought out an old instrument. As he drew the bow carelessly over the strings sweet and mellow tones issued from beneath his fingers. Richard stood entranced. If he could only play that way!

"Is this as good as your old one?" questioned the professor.

"Much better, sir, much better," eagerly answered the boy. "And is this for me?" he continued, incredulously.

"It is yours for tomorrow morning, and if your playing pleases me it is yours for always. Take it now and hurry home. To-morrow I shall be at the church to hear you. What church is it?"

Richard told him, and bidding him good night, hurried home.

The next morning, as the pealing of the bells called the faithful to the first Mass on Christmas morning, Richard hurried to the church, the precious violin under his arm. He was a favorite of the choirmaster, who, recognizing the natural musical talents latent in him, had given him a number of lessons. In arranging his musical programme the genial organist had asked the boy to play the Adeste at the offertory. The young fellow was only too glad to comply. So, as he hurried to church this Christmas morning he was at peace with the world. His heart longed for the time when he was to play, for he knew that the professor was there; but he knew, too, that by playing he would do honor to the Christ-child, born that night in the cold and lonely stable at Bethlehem.

The Mass had begun. In humble adoration the large congregation bowed before the Infant-God and sent its prayers of thanksgiving and love to the Father in heaven. The exultant strains of the Gloria in Excelsis had died away and the offertory was now reached. Little Richard, in the organ loft, placed his violin on his shoulder and to the subdued accompaniment of the organ sang from his instrument the simple yet devotional strains of the Adeste Fidelis. Sweetly and clearly the notes rang out upon the air and in each swell and crescendo the innocence of his boyish heart was manifested. Below the people thought of that wintry morning centuries ago when the angel chorus with the accompaniment of celestial harps announced the birth of the Saviour, so sweet and pure the melody seemed to them. The professor, in a rear pew, sat spellbound. His face was a study. He was more than surprised. He had discovered a wonderful musical diamond. He, of all others, thought only of the musical possibilities of little Richard. This Christmas had no higher meaning for him.

Mass was over. The people, having left the house of worship, were greeting each other merrily and here and there the illuminated Christmas tree and the gay chatter of children gave proof that Santa Claus had paid many a home a friendly visit. The professor waited for Richard after Mass. As the little fellow saw him his first words were:

"Is the instrument mine, professor?"

"Yours for all time, my boy," cried the professor. "Come take me to your mother. I have something to say to her."

And the two hurried to the humble home of the Marlowes.

After the professor's talk with the mother it was agreed that little Richard should take lessons from him and that she and Richard should live at the professor's studio. Thus our young hero's musical education began.

Years have passed. The mother of Richard has gone to her reward, and the professor is old and gray. Richard himself has been to Europe to complete his musical education, and is now returning home to his first teacher and patron. The meeting is a happy one, and as the professor recognized the same old violin he gave his protegee on that Christmas eve years ago he feels young again.

To-morrow is Christmas. Will the choirmaster of the old church permit Richard to play the offertory at the first Mass on the next morning? Yes. But the church is no longer the small building of long ago. A magnificent temple with arched roof and stately columns has replaced it. These topics form the material for a long conversation between Richard and the professor.

"You will hear me play to-morrow, professor?" asked Richard.

"Yes," the professor answered.

"Have you been to church since that Christmas when first you heard me play?" boldly continues the other.

The professor became confused.

"I will come to-morrow. Let us go to rest now." And they retired.

The next morning, upon entering the church, the professor slipped into a rear pew, while Richard proceeded to the organ loft. How his innocent boyhood days came back to him, days of childish happiness dearly and eagerly awaited.

The services proceeded. At the offertory, the soft dulcet tones of a violin greeted the community below. The prayerful simple strains of the Adeste Fidelis as they swelled forth in tender harmony, in soulful inspiration; the cadenzas and thrills as they rippled through the vaulted nave spoke to the soul of each listener as music, angel's voice, only can.

Richard has played that same air years ago; but now a mature musician with the slumbering muse fully awakened, all the pathos and tenderness of his soul poured itself out into that simple melody. The professor was entranced. His spirit was lifted from within him, and burying his head in his hands he prayed that the peace of the season might enter into his heart. This Christmas had a more significant meaning for him. He heard not the earthly musician; he heard the plaintive call of an infant. God asking him to hasten and adore. He would respond to the call.

After Mass, when almost all the people had left the edifice, Richard found the professor still on his knees.

"I must go," he whispered to Richard, pointing to the confessional. "I must respond."

Richard's prayer was satisfied. Through all the years in which he had known the professor his greatest wish was to see him return to his religion. At last his fondest hope was to be realized. Was this a merry Christmas for him? Was it for the

professor? Yes. And that violin, the instrument the little boy received as a Christmas gift years ago, is now the cherished treasure of a full-grown man and consummate musician.

Clearing Her Mind.

Now mother's there and I am here, And not a single soul is near; I think I'd better tell her how I broke the vase. I'll tell her now. Oh, dear, I can't! 'Twas that old shelf! I'll let her find it out herself.

'Twasn't my fault—yes it was, too— It makes me feel just awful blue. It's on my conscience such a weight! I'll tell her now, it's getting late.

She ought to know 'fore pa comes in— It isn't such a dreadful sin! Tick tock, tick tock— You naughty clock,

I wish you'd just skip to the time When I had told and all was right. Maybe it will be so to-night,

If I'd just up and tell her straight; "Mother—" I guess I'd better wait. "Mother, I want—" "What is it dear?"

"Have I been good this year?" "What do you think?"

"I think I've tried— I'm coming over by your side." "It's easy thinking you'll be good,

But hard to do the things you should With hands and feet and nimble tongue I found it so when I was young."

"Did you? Oh, mother, just to-day When you and father were away, I thought I'd s'prise you. All myself I dusted off the parlour shelf

And broke your very newest vase— (I don't dare look up at your face.) It's over now; she didn't scold; And I'm so glad, so glad I told.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctor's medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after first dose." Sold by J. D. Copland.—50

About 800 persons out of employment and demanding bread, began rioting at Vienna on Dec. 16th. They were dispersed by the police. Sixteen of the rioters were injured.

Doctors are having better success in the treatment of consumption and other pulmonary diseases because of certain great advances in medical science during late years. One of the most important steps in advance was the incorporation of Guaiacol in emulsion. The great value of Park's Perfect Emulsion lies in the fact that it is the only preparation of the kind containing Guaiacol.

Manitoba yielded 85,000,000 bushels of grain this year.

Every duty, even the least duty, involves the whole principle of obedience. The commonest life may be full of perfection. The duties of home are a discipline for the ministries of Heaven.

FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES

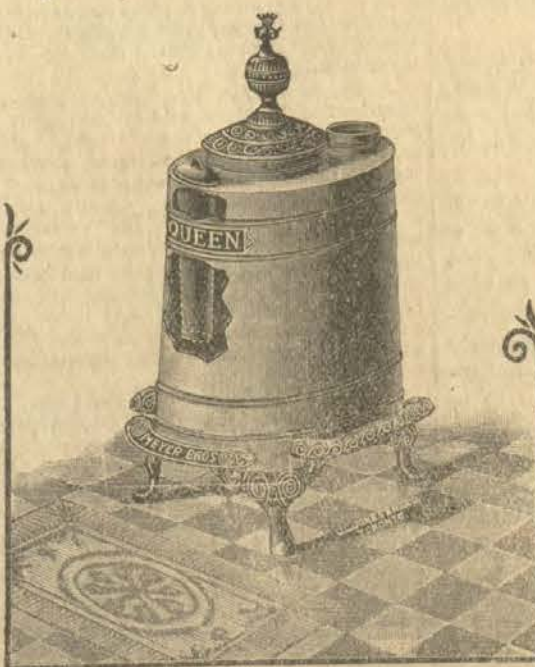
D. GRANT KIRK'S

ROYAL GRAND, MAYFLOWER, PRIZE, RANGES: GARLAND, MODEL, CHARTER OAK, PERFECTION, CROWN, PRINCESS.

Cooking Stoves: Favourite, Bandon, Queen, Maritime, Perfect, Success, Niagara, Waterloo.

Also all the best makes of heating stoves, including the celebrated

QUEEN TOP DRAFT HEATER FOR WOOD.



This stove is made of Russia iron, lined with steel and is guaranteed to save 25 to 50 per cent. of fuel. Also a large stock of

HOLLOW WARE:

Fry Pans, Bread Pans, Coal Hoods, Fire Shovels, Fire Irons, Stove Pipe.

All kinds of FURNACE WORK done at moderate rates.

MAIL ORDERS

receive careful and prompt attention.

D. GRANT KIRK,

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1., most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Saved His Plaster's Life.

In "Wild Animals I have known" Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson relates a terrible experience. He had gone out alone to a remote district on his pony to inspect some wolf-traps. In one of them he found a wolf, and, having killed it, was engaged in resetting the trap when inadvertently he sprang the next one, and his hand was caught in the massive steel jaws. "I lay on my face," he says, "and stretched out my toe, hoping to draw within reach the trap-wrench, which I had thrown down a few feet away. Wolf-traps are set in fours around a buried bait, and are covered with cotton and fine sand so as to be quite invisible. Intent on securing my wrench, I swung about my anchor, stretching and reaching to the utmost, unable to see just where it lay, but trusting to the sense of touch to find it. A moment later there was a sharp 'clank!' and the iron jaws of the trap No. 3 closed on my left foot. Struggling as I would, I could not remove either trap, and there I lay stretched out and securely staked to the ground. No one knew where I had gone, and there was slight prospect of anyone coming to the place for weeks. The full horror of my situation was upon me—to be devoured by wolves or die of cold and starvation. My pony, meantime, stood patiently waiting to take me home. The afternoon waned and night came on—a night of horror! Wolves howled in the distance, and then came nearer and nearer. They seized upon and devoured the carcass of the one I had slaughtered, and one of them, growing bolder, came up and snarled on my face. Then there was a sudden rush, and a fight among the wolves. I could not see well, and for an instant I thought my time had come when a big fellow dashed upon me. But it was Bingo—my noble dog—who rubbed his shaggy, panting sides against me and licked my face. He had scattered the wolves and killed one, as I afterwards learned. 'Bingo! Bingo, old boy! Fetch me the trap wrench!' Away he went, and came dragging my rifle, for he knew only that I wanted something. 'No, Bingo—the trap wrench.' This time it was my sash, but at last he brought the wrench, and wagged his tail in joy that he was right. With difficulty, reaching out with my free hand, I unscrewed the pillar nut. The trap fell apart and my hand was released, and a minute later I was free. Bingo brought up my pony, which had fled at the approach of the wolves, and soon we were on the way home, with the dog, as herald, leaping and barking for joy."

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair incases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents. Sold by J. D. Copland.

CASH WANTED.

A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

—NOW ON AT—

A. D. McIsaac's.

To make room for fall stock which is arriving daily, I will sell at lowest cash prices my large stock of shelf-ware, comprising:

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Shirts and Overalls, Hats and Caps, Shelf Hardware, Canned Goods, and many other useful articles.

If you are buying for cash it will pay you to give us a call. Anything you want and cannot see ask for it. It is likely here. A genuine bargain for you.

A. D. McISAAC,

Port Hood, C. B.

Port Hood, C. B., Sept. 12, 19

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19.

Letter From Rev. Mr. Hemmeon.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

DEAR SIR,—I thank you for the invitation to enter the circle of THE CASKET'S fraternity—speak before its audience. I do so with much hesitation, and beg for much indulgence. Please allow me to introduce myself, and state my position.

I am the person whom your Dr. Thompson, some time ago, was kind enough to name a "Seeker after Truth," on account of a letter I wrote in the Halifax Herald, pleading for a better understanding and a better feeling between Protestants and Catholics. I had been residing at Port Hood, and had learned to respect and love the Catholic people. I am still a seeker after Truth; and it seems to me that there is more than ever to learn. Also I am a brother to all who are of the "Household of Faith"—all who name and follow the Lord Jesus; a citizen of the "Kingdom of God"; and likewise a brother of the Human Family, knowing no artificial, geographical, national nor race divisions. I stand by the great manifesto—"Ecumenical"—or "Sermon of Jesus;" who I think stood here, when he taught us to say "Our Father, etc."—please bear with me a little. From this standpoint, and as I have learned the Spirit of Christ, without which we are none of His, I see the Church of Christ—I here mean the Christianity of Christendom—the Bride of the Prince of Peace—returning from, or still engaged in, "slaughter" with blood-stained garments, bloody hands, and loaded with the "spoils of conquest." Ignoring the word and authority of Jesus Christ—the New Testament Scripture, (so the Protestant) and of the Holy Father, (so the Catholic), at the tap of the war drum, by the Government, or really by the intrigues of some unscrupulous individual, half infidel, as has been the case. She rushes into the fiendish, brutal, revengeful carnage; sacrificing to "Moloch," that "foul and brutal god of war," sometimes venturing to ask Jesus Christ to join and help do the devil's work! I go over the last half century, my own experience, and notice forty seven years of war, all of invasion and conquest; including the "Chinese Opium wars"—the crime of the ages—the Crimean, the Egyptian, all the West and East, and South African wars for trade, for gold, for territory, for plunder, and robbery. 'Tis useless to say that the Church does not endorse all this by formal resolutions. The whole thing is endorsed and taught by pulpit and press, Church and State, day and S. School and in the home. Indeed in Canada to-day the man who utters my sentiments is styled a "rebel," and suffers insult and persecution at the hands of Christians, so called, and infidel—especially at the hands of the former! New we arrive at a point: All this is justified by quoting the OLD TESTAMENT—never the New. Well, yes; Dr. Abbott, B. A., in the Outlook, with a few more superficial preachers, did attempt the task; quoting, "I came not to send peace," etc., and the sword of Truth that proceedeth out of His mouth," etc.; but the failure has been so apparent that it has been given up, and all, as I have said, justify everything done by using the authority of the Old Testament and setting aside that of the New. I contend that as in the case of slavery, polygamy, the Sabbath, circumcision, divorce, war of conquest, etc., etc., the teaching of Jesus Christ "entirely supercedes" that of Moses; and puts it in the place of an earlier will, compared to a later; or an earlier treaty, compared with the last. Now, as I know, and understand the Spirit of Jesus, and the authoritative teaching of the Church of God, all hatred and strife, war and conquest, are simply impossible; as a good tree cannot bare evil fruit; and are prohibited. The burden of Jesus teaching was "Love": "Love you enemies—your neighbor as yourself, and do to Him as you would he should do to you—resist not evil. Blessed are the peacemakers, etc., the persecuted," etc. On this the Apostles taught: "Without Love we are 'nothing'—Love worketh no ill to its neighbor—Hatred is 'murder'—Avenge not yourselves—Be at peace with all men—without which no man shall see God," etc.

As I have said above, I understand the teaching of the New Testament to utterly prohibit war of conquest, and make the man or nation that "takes the sword," a criminal.

have this all "by the wrong end," also, as you say I have your view of the Old Testament. If I have I want to be set right, for out of this position has grown all that I have said and written re the Old Testament Scriptures! Perhaps "adding to," or "perfecting," you say, is all that Jesus did. There is much latitude in "imperfect v. perfect;" even amounting to "setting aside," which is my position. We can't settle personal opinions. I have no controversy with the quotation from Father Maas. He admits that Jesus "opposes His precepts to the Mosaic Law itself," as well as to the glosses on it, in Matt. 5, 31 and 38. He and you call this "perfecting"—so do I, but by a "new commandment," annulling the Old, as in many other things.

You also say: "Let Mr. H. bare in mind that the difficulty must lie, not in reconciling the ethics of the Old Testament with the ethics of the New, but in reconciling the ethical teaching of the former with its divine inspiration."

My dear sir, the reconciling of the ethics of the Old Testament with the ethics of the New is my sole and only question, as I understand it, and my sole difficulty. And I have never intentionally questioned the inspiration of the Old Testament. I admit that some of the questions proposed by me in the Chronicle, may imply that, but I did that for a purpose. They however remain unanswered, and unnoticed. To say however that I have no difficulties about the Old Testament would be incorrect. But you cannot settle them, I fear, and we will not discuss them now. But if the Old Testament was shown to be uninspired, or some of its traditions, that would not for a moment touch my faith in the New. In Jesus Christ and the historic teaching of the Church concerning Him, I take the ground with the editor of the Morning Chronicle, that religious faith does not necessarily rest on logic. If so what about the doctrines of the Trinity, Unity, the Sovereignty of God versus Man's free agency? Which I believe cannot be proved logically, but are not doubted by many.

Now, retiring with thanks, and Xmas greeting to the readers of THE CASKET, and a request to leave your latch string out, I am, etc.,
 J. B. HEMMEON,
 Wolfville, Dec. 1901.

[We welcome the Rev. Mr. Hemmeon to our columns. His letter chimes well with the season, breathing peace and goodwill to men. Owing to want of space we must defer till another issue some words of comment that we have to make upon it.]

The Teachers' Institute.

(Continued from page 1.)

tive tongue is French to read in English. Pupils should be drilled in pronunciation of words till they are firmly impressed on their memory. To teach pupils to read with expression, he had found it a good plan to devote special attention to a couple of bright pupils, whose example the rest could copy more easily than they could that of the teacher.

This paper gave rise to an interesting discussion. Mr. D. P. Floyd would have all persons applying for teachers' license tested in reading before the deputy examiners at the time of the regular Scholarship and Teachers examinations. He moved a resolution to that effect which passed unanimously.

Mr. Jas. Connelly then gave a talk on the metric system. He outlined the origin and development of our present system of weights and measures, as also the origin of the metric system. He gave a brief explanation of the leading features of the system, pointed out its advantages over that now in use in this country, and made a few suggestions regarding the best way to teach it to beginners. A short discussion ensued, and a resolution was passed asking the Council of Public Instruction to take some steps whereby metric weights and measures should be made a necessary part of school-room equipment, and expressing the desire of the Institute to see the system introduced into Canada.

The Secretary, Mr. Dukehire, read a paper written by Mr. Alfred Fraser, Principal of Sherbrooke school, on "Teachers' Salaries." Teachers' salaries are not commensurate with the importance of the trust committed to them. This is due partly to the large number of untrained novices who, year after year, enter the field prepared to teach for what is offered them. All should receive normal training. The Government might advance to the teachers the amount required to take a Normal course to be repaid in five annual instalments. Teachers should not underbid each other. Mr. Fraser instanced sections which actually gained from \$2 to \$5 by having a teacher. To ten sections the average actual cost was only \$16.60. He suggested that a minimum salary should be fixed for each class; that provision should be made for

should be raised.

The discussion on this paper was postponed to the following day, when a resolution was passed recommending that the class of teachers to be employed by any section depend upon the property valuation therein, and that all who receive licenses hereafter be Normal trained. Several were of opinion that before Normal training be made compulsory, Normal schools should be established at several centres besides Truro.

Miss Helen Smith, of Pirate Harbor school, read a paper on the teaching of music in our common schools. Her paper was replete with valuable suggestions, relating particularly to the first lessons in tonic-sol-fa. The teacher who could sing but did not know tonic-sol-fa could easily learn it; the teacher who knew the tonic-sol-fa but could not sing, should have no difficulty, for in any case one should not sing with the pupils; while the one who neither could sing nor knew music, might have a friend in to teach it. Inspector Macdonald highly recommended this paper to the attention of the teachers.

Lee Russell, B. Sc., of the Provincial Normal School, outlined a course of nature lessons, making evident at the same time how easily these lessons could be given in any school. We have abundant material everywhere,—rocks, minerals, plants of various kinds are to be found in every locality. Dr. A. H. MacKay, Superintendent of Education, who had arrived in the afternoon train, spoke for fully twenty minutes on the same topic. As the learned Doctor pictured it, Botany is certainly an interesting subject, one which the pupil should find delight in studying. It being then 5 p. m. the Institute adjourned.

In the evening a public Educational meeting was held in the College Hall which was crowded to the door. It was presided over by Mayor Cunningham, who, in a few well-chosen words, welcomed the teachers and visitors, and introduced Dr. McKay to the audience. The Superintendent of Education spoke at considerable length on our school system and curriculum, emphasizing particularly the need, in this age of invention, of turning from books to come into contact with things. His references to the recent departure in the establishment of schools for manual training and domestic science are particularly interesting.

Hon. Mr. Macgillivray spoke of the difficulties that had to be encountered in establishing and developing a free school system, and of the progress that had been made.

Rev. Dr. Thompson spoke on "Reading in Schools." The reading heard to-day in our schools is far from good. The teachers are all desirous to improve it. To this end they should see, firstly, that children understand what they read. This is necessary if they would read with expression. Children also should be taught to enter into the spirit of the piece. To ensure correct enunciation there should be in every schoolroom a good dictionary, which children should be taught to use. An improvement should be encouraged and applauded.

Rev. Dr. MacDonald read a paper, "The Place of the Imagination in a Course of Studies." Any synopsis of this paper we could give would convey no idea of its beauty and value, and we therefore defer any comment hoping that was the Very Reverend Doctor returns from Cape Breton, we shall be able to treat our readers to its perusal in full.

Besides the addresses, a program of choice vocal and instrumental music and recitations were rendered. Space forbids individual mention.

On Tuesday morning the first paper was read by Mr. T. R. Richards, Principal of Canso High School. "First Lessons in Botany" was its heading. He outlined a short course in botany, insisting strongly that the pupils themselves do the work, take notes and make the drawings. The paper was highly commended by Dr. MacKay.

Mr. D. F. McLeod, Principal of Gaysboro's Academy, showed how experiments in Physics can be performed at small cost. He exhibited a balance his pupils had made, even to the weights, the total cost of which did not exceed fifteen cents. He then showed how with this balance the specific gravity of various solids and liquids could easily be found.

Miss Dechmann of Canso taught a lesson to a class of beginners in arithmetic. She taught addition and subtraction by means of pictures of objects in which the children were interested.

Some time was then devoted to answering questions regarding discipline, and school management, &c., that several teachers had asked.

In the afternoon Mr. Kidoer, Superintendent of the Macdonald Manual Training School, spoke at some length. He showed the educational value of manual training in schools. The expense of introducing it into our common schools made a substitute desirable. He therefore showed how cardboard cutting could be made to fulfill the educational purposes of manual training. He showed also the inexpensiveness of material and tools required for this work. Dr. MacKay recommended its introduction into our common schools.

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- Ladies' Stock Silk Ties, in variety of shades, at 1.00, 1.25, 1.45

If you cannot visit our store personally write for samples, or we can send you anything in the way of Xmas Goods on approbation. Mail orders carefully and promptly filled.

A. KIRK & CO.'Y

Hon. Mr. Blair is ill.
Amherst has voted for a sewerage system.
Bert Harro, the novelist, is very ill at London.
Earthquakes did \$100,000 in New Zealand.
The King of Abyssinia is angered with France over a boundary question.
The premises of the Canadian Cork Cutting Co. were burned at Montreal. Loss \$75,000.
Chas. Johnson, of P. E. I., a soldier in South Africa, is dead of enteric fever.
It is said Joe Martin will run for Victoria, B. C., for the Dominion House.
The British consul in Porto Rico, West Indies, says much bad fish is being sent there from Canada.
A burglar entered the home of a prominent lady of Pittsburgh, Pa., and killed her. He has not been caught.
Wm. Heffler, a 15 year-old boy, was killed at Richmond, Halifax, while playing in an old barn, by its falling on him.
The American Express Co. are giving every one of their 10,000 employees a Christmas present of \$10.
The Hay-Pauncefote Isthmian Canal Treaty has been ratified by the U. S. Senate, by 72 to 6.
Mr. Van Slooten, formerly engaged in mining speculations in Nova Scotia, committed suicide in New York.
A despatch says that a thousand volunteers for the 8th New Zealand contingent for South Africa applied in one day.
There are 120 applications for license to sell liquor in Halifax: 88 for shops and 32 for hotels.
It is rumored that Senator Snowball of New Brunswick will resign and be appointed Governor of that province.
Thousands of men and boy workers in the mines of Shamokin, P. A., are out of work on account of floods.
Connor O'Kelly, M. P., for Mayo, Ireland, was sentenced to two months in jail for delivering intimidating speeches in defiance of the police.
A man named Chas. Johnson, said to be a member of the Mounted Rifles, is under arrest at Halifax for theft of two raccoon coats, one of which was recovered.
There is much opposition both in Denmark and in the islands to the proposed sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States.
The Chinese army is to be drilled by Japanese officers; and they are trying to get some British and American officers for the Chinese navy.
On Thursday and Friday last the price of standard granulated sugar and bright and No. 1 sugar declined 10 cents per 100 pounds. A plentiful crop is said to be the reason.
The request of the Bar of Montreal for an English judge in place of Judge Wurtelle, was presented to Sir Wilfrid Laurier who promised that it would be remembered.
Michael Sullivan, who broke into the home of the Good Shepherd at Halifax, and struck and cut Sr. St. Paul has been committed to the Supreme Court. Stipendiary Fielding moved his court to the Home to take the evidence of the nuns.
Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, on trial in London, England, for revolting offences under the pretence of religious practices described as theocratic unity, have been sentenced by Judge Bigham of the King's Bench to 15 years and 7 years penal servitude—15 years for the man.
At St. John, N. B., Judge McLeod set aside the verdict of a coroner's jury which attributed the death of a child to tetanus from impure vaccine and ordered a new inquiry. The verdict was attacked by the firm who manufactured the vaccine, Mulford's firm.
The Prince of Wales made a speech at the Guildhall in London on 6th inst., full reports of which are just now to hand. He told the English people they must wake up if they would retain their pre-eminence in colonial trade. He said that he was struck with one thing in his long tour of the colonies and that was the immense tracts of country without inhabitants. He urged the direction of British emigration to British colonies and that good settlers be sent.
There will be ten by-elections on Jan. 10 for the Dominion Parliament. The constituencies in which the elections will be held are: West Durham, Ont., West Hastings, Ont., West York, Ont., Kingston, Ont., Addington, Ont., Beauce, Quebec, L'Islet, Que., Laval, Que., Queens, P. E. I. At Lisgar, Ont., Victoria, B. C., and Beauharnois there are also vacancies, but no date for elections have yet been fixed. The election at York Co., on Saturday of this week, is receiving attention from speeches on both sides of politics, several of whom are in the county holding public meetings.

A report that Premier Laurier offered his services as mediator between the British Government and the Boers, is now denied.
Lord Rosebery made a speech the other day which is attracting some attention. He said that the Liberal party of England must clean off its slate and begin anew, that it must not dissociate itself from the present imperial sentiment. He advised the throwing over of the Irish question altogether.
W. Abraham, member of the British Commons for Rhondda division of Glamorganshire, President of the Miners' Federation of Wales, was in Sydney last week finishing a tour of inspection of the conditions of workmen, in American and Canadian mining districts. He said he thought C. B. coal would ultimately compete keenly in the markets of the north of Europe.
Charles Emory Smith, Postmaster-General of the United States, has resigned. He will be succeeded by Mr. Henry C. Payne, a resident of Milwaukee, but a Massachusetts man by birth. There are rumours that other members of the Cabinet will also resign, including Hay, Long and Gage, and that Mr. Hay's successor will be Mr. Joseph H. Choate, ambassador to England, and that Chauncey Depew will be the new ambassador.
The smallpox epidemic at St. John showed signs of abating lately, and a number of patients who were quarantined were allowed freedom. On Sunday last, however, there was a sudden change for the worse. Five new cases were reported on that day, one of whom is the bride of Hon. H. A. McKeown, a member of the New Brunswick Government; there were also two deaths, one being attended with very sad circumstances. The unfortunate case was that of Mrs. Hugh Gourley, aged only seventeen, who gave birth to a child only a few days ago, and whose husband has been drunk and acting so bad no nurse would attend the stricken woman.
Mr. Marconi was entertained at a banquet by Governor Boyle of Newfoundland, who congratulated him on his recent success in transmitting messages by wireless telegraphy between Newfoundland and England; and expressed the hope that the difficulty with the Anglo-American Cable Co., who claim that their rights are being infringed, might soon be amicably adjusted. It is said that Mr. Marconi will conduct future experiments from some point in Nova Scotia; but is first going to England again. Canadian money is said to have been offered to assist him with his system. The other day the Etruria and Umbria, sister ships of the same line, exchanged news at sea by the Marconi system, whilst still 100 miles away from each other. At the invitation of Finance Minister Fielding, who assures him every facility will be given for making wireless telegraph operations along the Nova Scotia seaboard, Marconi will visit Ottawa. At Montreal he will meet the Canadian capitalists who have offered him financial aid.
Ten men were killed and 22 injured by a boiler explosion at Pittsburgh, Pa., on Friday. The explosion was caused by a slip in the furnace, the gas and flames belching upward through the bell. The men were on the furnace platform, 85 feet above the ground. Tons of molten metal and flames fell upon and burned the men to death. Their bodies dropped to the roof of the mill, 85 feet below, every bone broken and an unrecognizable mass of human flesh. When the explosion occurred burning heaps of cinders settled around the men almost knee deep. Their shrieks were terrible and their frantic efforts to save themselves were pitiful in the extreme. On Saturday morning another terrible disaster of a somewhat similar nature occurred in the same city. Two boilers in the plant of the Crucible Steel Co. exploded, and seven men were scalded, two of whom will probably die, one was badly cut and twenty or thirty others were slightly injured.

At a regular meeting of Branch 315, C. M. B. A., Westville, held Dec. 14th, 1901, the following resolution of condolence was moved by Brother Thomas Scully and seconded by Brother Angus McDougald:
Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our worthy and esteemed Brother, Hector A. McDonald;
Resolved,—While bowing in humble submission to the will of an all wise Providence, we, the members of Branch 315, desire to express our heart-felt sympathy for the death of our late Brother, and tender to his family our sincere sorrow in the loss they have sustained. By the death of Brother McDonald our Branch for the first time experiences a severance of congenial ties and friendly associations:
Further resolved,—As a token of the esteem in which our late Brother was held, our Charter shall be draped for a period of sixty days;
And be it further resolved,—That a copy of this resolution be spread on our minutes, a copy sent to Brother Angus McDougald, and copies sent to the Free Lance, The Casket, and Canadian for publication.
Signed on behalf of Branch 315
THOMAS S. McNEIL, President.
A. D. DOUGALD, Rec. Sec'y.

Obituary.
The Parish of Maryvale mourns the loss of one of its oldest and most respected parishioners, in the person of Colin Ross, whose death occurred, on the 15th inst., at the age of 78 years. The deceased was upright and strictly honest in all his dealings, industrious, prudent, and earnest in performing his religious and other duties, and truly virtuous. A staunch upholder of Holy Church, he was ever a true and loving friend to the priest, to whom his comfortable home was always free and where he was always welcomed while laboring in that parish. His crosses, chief of which were a long and painful illness and the death of his three daughters in the springtime of youth, he bore with patience and resignation. God rewarded him with a happy death. This year he gained the Jubilee Indulgence and the October Indulgence, and when the final conflict came he received with fervour and piety the last rites of Holy Church. After the funeral service, attended by a large number of people, the mortal remains of the noble-hearted Colin Ross were laid in their last resting place, beside the newly made grave of his daughter. He leaves a sorrowing widow and five sons to mourn his loss. R. I. P.

DEATHS.
Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers:
Notices of deaths will be published free of charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.
At Beaver Meadow, Dec. 6th, of diphtheria, CHRISTOPHER D., the favourite child of ROP. and KATE CHISHOLM, aged two years and six months.
At Wine Harbor, Guysboro Co., on the 30th November, MARGARET ISABELLA, daughter of MR. and MRS. ANDREW GILLES, aged 37 years and three months.
At Ashdale, on Tuesday, 17th inst., COLIN FRASER, aged 83 years, after a lingering illness. Deceased was a most industrious man, and his charitable and kindly disposition won for him the respect of his acquaintances. Comforted by all the rites of Holy Church he calmly passed away, leaving an aged widow, three sons and four daughters to cherish the memory of a kind husband and father. R. I. P.

To the Editor of THE CASSETT:
DEAR SIR,—In consequence of various rumours afloat I beg to make the following statement:
Colin McDonald of James River has had in his house three cases of diphtheria, two of which died of the laryngeal type.
The disease has also appeared in the families of Roderick Chisholm, Beaver Meadow, Donald McInnis, Angus McGillivray and Angus McInnis of Ohio.
Yours truly,
W. HUNTLEY MACDONALD, M. D.,
Health Officer Town of Antigonish,
December 11th.


PAY! PAY!
The books of Allan D. McDonald, Blacksmith, have been placed with me for
COLLECTION.
All persons having accounts thereon will please call at my office and make payment at once.
F. H. MACPHEE, J. P.
Antigonish, N. S., October 24th, 1901.

BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS,
FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC.
SACRED HEART PINS, CHARMS AND BADGES, RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.
Designs and Estimates given upon application Write for Catalogue.

T. P. TANSEY
Manufacturer Association Supplies,
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A. TOUSSAINT & CO.
194 ST. PAUL STREET, QUEBEC.
Manufacture ALTAR WINES under the special patronage of His Lordship the Archbishop of Quebec, but besides they are the general depositories of the
CELEBRATED MEDICAL WINE
VIN DES CARMES.

AUTHORIZED TESTIMONY.
MOUNT ST. JOSEPH, Peterborough, Ont., Oct. 9, 1901.
DEAR SIRS,—Several of our sisters have benefited greatly by using
Vin des Carmes
according to directions, and we have much pleasure in stating that we find it an excellent tonic. Yours, etc.,
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH.



VIN DES CARMES is sold only in bottles at \$8.00 a dozen. Less than a dozen: 75 cents a bottle.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.
Holiday Goods.
1901.



The approach of the holidays finds our establishment replete with novel and staple goods, that readily suggest themselves to early Xmas shoppers.

Gifts that will be Appreciated.
MEN'S SILK TIES and SUSPENDERS, Put up in Presentation Boxes.
MEN'S GLOVES, Fur Lined, Wool Lined and Unlined
MEN'S INITIALED SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
MEN'S FUR CAPS, MEN'S HOUSE SLIPPERS, ETC.

SILVERWARE. :: ::
CAKE BASKETS, FRUIT DISHES, CRUET STANDS, PICKLE STANDS, CREAM JUGS, SPOON HOLDERS, BUTTER DISHES, NAPKIN RINGS, FORKS, KNIVES SPOONS, and many other plated novelties.

A Seasonable Gift.
What can be more appropriate or acceptable, at this season than a set of
STYLISH FURS.
MUFFS, COLLARS, RUFFS, COL-LARETTES, COATS, JACKETS, ETC., Made up in several different furs. At all prices.

Smallwares Department.
Contains an attractive display of Christmas goods at marvelously low prices.

Ladies' Silk and Lace Ties, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Purses, Chatelain Bags, Belts, Belt Buckles, Side Combs, Pompadour Combs, Back Combs, Shell Hair Pins, Etc., Etc.
HONEYCOMB SHAWLS, In White, Black and Cardinal.

An immense assortment of Ladies' and Misses
White Embroidered Lawn Aprons.
During the Holiday Season mail orders will be filled with the understanding that goods may be returned if not satisfactory when received.
WEST END WAREHOUSE, ANTIGONISH.

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0, \$1.10
30c. 35c.
0c., 25c.
5c. 1
25c. 45c.
80, 1.00
15c. 25c.
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Must Bear Signature of *Asent's Food*
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Asent's Food*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

OLD PEOPLES FRIEND.

MIDDLETON, N. S., Jan., 1901.

Messrs. C. GATES, SON & CO.

GENTLEMEN,—I write to say that I find your **Invigorating Syrup** is the best physic I can get. I am 84 years of age and have used your SYRUP as a physic for the last ten years and have never been able to obtain anything that acts so well. My business, that of a shoemaker, inclines me to costiveness and I have to use your SYRUP constantly as a physic, taking just a little every night and morning.

I consider it the BEST because its gentle in its action, causing no gripping or pain, and may be taken consistently without producing any evil effects, such as piles, irregularities of the bowels, etc.

I have great pleasure in recommending it to all as I believe it has had a part in prolonging my life.

Yours sincerely,
MOSES YOUNG.

Insist on having PURE GOLD JELLY POWDER.

The true-to-name kind.

BUY... COWAN'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATES.

AND GET THE CHOICEST QUALITY. THE COWAN CO., Toronto

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 Kir. & C.

Socialism.

(Continued from last issue.)

Every gild will manage its own affairs, subject to the central control of the state—that is, of the whole people in meeting assembled. The state will fix, from time to time, a prescribed limit of production for the productive gilds; how many tons of coal shall be raised, how much wheat grown, how much cloth woven, and the rest. This the state will be able to do by employing a school of statisticians, whose forecast will be received with deference by the people. Sometimes it will be necessary to order a large transference of workers from one gild to another. In this system it will be observed that whoever buys anything, buys it off the state, that is, of some gild over which the state has plenary dominion and control. The state, in like manner, buys all the marketable labor of the individual. The state, having full power over the individual, will always have an escape from bankruptcy by demanding his labor at a lower figure.

For the whole people to form one sovereign legislative assembly, the state cannot be very large. Nations will be resolved into myriads of sovereign cities or communes. These cities may federate together for mutual protection. Some Socialists, however, are opposed to the idea of federation, as infringing the liberty of the several component states. Some indeed go so far as to wish to get rid of the state itself, as barring the free action of the individual. But these are madmen.

Socialism, to be successful, would need to embrace the civilized world. Otherwise the threatened capitalists would hasten to transfer their wealth to countries where private capital was still allowed. It might even be worth while for some state to stand aloof from the Socialist movement, thus to grow rich at his neighbor's expense. No doubt the Socialist world would make war on her; but one large well-centralized power stands a good chance in a contest with a legion of petty municipalities, especially when fed by their malcontents.

Would it be lawful in the Socialist state to agitate for a reversion to the capitalist system? Mr. Bradlaugh was told that it would not, and turned away disgusted at the thought of not being permitted to advocate any change in the established order of things. Perhaps some Socialists might have the confidence to reply that the question might be brought on, but that the majority would be too well pleased with their existing constitution to dream of retrogression. Who so mad as to forswear happiness? But they will be happy as men can be; so we are told.

4. SOCIALISM A ROMANCE.

Still, man fell from Paradise, and might fall from Socialism. And it yet remains to see whether the Socialist state would be a paradise or a pandemonium, a heaven or a hell on earth. That will depend largely—chiefly perhaps—on the spirit in which it is worked. But we must consider whether the institutions are such as, taking man as he is, are likely to be worked in a good spirit. The first advance of state Socialism were made more than two thousand years ago. They were confronted by one of the keenest practical intellects that ever lived, with this emphatic condemnation:

"This style of legislation wears a good face and an air of philanthropy. No sooner is it heard than it is eagerly embraced under the expectation of a marvellous love to grow out from it between man and man, especially if the proposer goes on to inveigh against the evils of existing institutions, setting all down to the want of a community of goods. These evils however, are due, not to the want of a community of property, but to the depravity of human nature. For experience teaches that disputes are far more likely to occur among people who possess property in common and live as partners, than among those who hold their estates in separate tenure. The life proposed appears to be altogether impossible."

There are a great many minds who are unable to withstand a brilliant picture set before their imagination. Their intellect is fascinated, their reason dazzled; they take what is set before them without argument, and hold it in spite of argument; it is so airy, so romantic, it must be true. Socialism has made way under this advantage; it is a charming Utopia on paper. Another thing in its favor is the undeniable wretchedness and inhumanity of the capital system in its present working. A third point is this: Socialism is but an exaggerated estimate of a force that is destined to alter, very much for the better, the whole face of the commercial world, the force of co-operation. Now there is no more foolish principle to go upon in either politics or morals than this, that because a thing is good, any amount of it must be good. We may have too much of a good thing. Socialism gives us a great deal too much of co-operation, as I hope to prove.

5. POLITICAL DIFFICULTIES OF SOCIALISM.

The first difficulty about the scheme is a

political one. Pure unmitigated democracy is to Socialism the very breath of its nostrils; for if the state owned all capital, and privileged classes ruled the state, where would the workman be? But pure democracy is a very hard government to work. There is no instance in history of its workings over a large area and for a long period of time. But the area of government duties in the Socialist state would be very large indeed. Not only would it include all the functions of government proper, as at present carried on, but likewise the supreme management of business throughout the country. To be sure, those functions would be simplified by the absence of competition, but even in their simplest form the administrative duties would be enormous. The state might have armies of clerks to work for it; moreover, the several gilds, as proposed above, might each conduct their own affairs; but there would always remain the appeal to the general assembly, an appeal that would be made continually. The assembly, unless it were willing that the government should pass into bureaucracy and oligarchy, would exercise an active and meddling supervision over the gilds and their officers. It would be a body huge and unwieldy, established on the principle of a vote for every man, and every man one vote. Obstruction would flourish there rank and impassable, like the growth of an Indian jungle. The labor of legislation would supplant the labor of production. The people would be voting supplies when they should be working for them. To "run," as the American phrase it, the Social Democracy, there ought to be, as there was at Athens and Rome, one set of men to work as slaves, and another set to legislate and adjudicate as citizens. Thus only would there be shoulders broad enough to bear the immense burden of sovereign and proprietary right combined, which Socialists wish to devolve upon the sovereign people.

We are told in reply to the general assembly, in Socialist times to come, will consist of people so highly educated, so wise to discern their own best good in the good of the commonwealth, so very unlike all people within our experience, the British House of Commons included, that there need be no fear of obstruction, over-legislation, partisanship, or any other of the infirmities that have beset popular assemblies in the past. In other words, we are requested to discard all the lessons of history in judging of Socialist proposals. By what other canon is it possible to judge them except the experience of the past? "What is it that hath been? The same thing that shall be."

The popular favorite, the Cleon, Gracchus, or Gladstone of the hour, is an incident of all democracies. Peoples have their favorites as well as kings. The favorite of a Social Democracy would be a very formidable personage. The lives, liberties and property of all would be in his hands. It is the way of the multitude in politics to overlook principles which they cannot understand or see the application of, and stand by persons who excite their enthusiasm and sympathy. To these persons they blindly commit the management of concerns, as the roi faneant of old Frankish times left everything to his Mayor of the Palace; or as our large-tongued James committed himself and his kingdom to "Doggie Steenie." We want Beaconsfield or We want Gladstone, is the only cry they understand at an election. But this devotion to what our forefathers in Cromwell's time called "The Single Person" looks ominous for popular liberty. If ever in the Socialist State a Fighting Gild—in other words, a standing army—shall raise up by the side of the other gilds, the people may find some day that they and all their capital have passed into the ownership of a military despot. Seneca wrote in the reign of Nero: "All things come under the imperial control of the prince, but they lie under the ownership of individuals." The end of the new commonwealth may be that all things are Caesar's. Ere that consummation is reached, faction-fights between contending rivals for popular favor will have rent the republic.

(To be continued.)

No Danger.

There is no danger of heartburn or heart troubles from the use of Chewing Tobacco, if it had been properly manufactured. Great care is taken by the manufacturer of "Old Fox" and "Bobs" Chewing Tobacco, to use only pure and wholesome ingredients, which will leave no bad after effects. If you are not already using these brands, try them. Even the tags are valuable. Save them and you can have your choice of 150 handsome presents. Tags are good up to January 1st, 1903. Write for our new illustrated premium catalogue. The Empire Tobacco Co., Ltd., 47 Cote St., Montreal.

Bethlehem.

Bethlehem, forever glorious as the birthplace of the Saviour of the world, is situated on a limestone hill, and stands 2,750 feet above the level of the Mediterranean, in the midst of valleys planted with trees and vines. The town extends from east to west. The population is about 6,600.

Coal Bills

are now a serious item. Then why burn coals for the weekly wash? Some Soaps won't wash linen without boiling, but **SUNLIGHT SOAP** will. It's a wise economy to buy the best of all Soaps, when by doing so the quantity of coal used on washing day can be

Reduced 50 per cent.

Burning coal to help inferior and low-priced Soaps to wash is like spending a 5 cent tram fare to purchase a 10 cent article for 9 cents.

By using

SUNLIGHT SOAP you save its cost in the cost of the coals unused, not to mention the longer life of the articles washed. A tablet of

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will do more work without coals, and do it infinitely better, than two tablets of common, cheap soap will do with coals. The majority of the public soon find out the lines of true economy. That's why **SUNLIGHT SOAP** is asked for by three people to one asking for any other soap in the world.

He Can do Sums.

Before the Philadelphia Board of Education and guests, which included principals of schools, and professors of mathematics, Jacques Inaudi, a French shepherd, subjected himself on November 25 to two hours of severe mathematical tests in mental calculation. He came off with flying colours.

With his back to a blackboard, upon which were recorded the problems as fast as they were read to the calculator, Inaudi stood motionless—a short, stocky little fellow, with a serious cast of countenance and a head of unusual size.

Here are the problems as delivered orally by the Superintendent of Education and the time in which they were solved correctly without the calculator once turning his face to the blackboard upon which the problems were written:

- Problem 1—How many minutes in 11 years 1 month and 2 days? Time taken to compute, 46 seconds.
2. How many minutes in a leap year? Time, 9 seconds.
3. How many days from February 21, 1860, to September 10, 1860? Time 11 seconds.
4. If a leap year begins on Friday, on what day will the Fourth of July come? Time 3 seconds.
5. Milton was born on December 9, 1608, and died on November 8, 1675. What was his age in years, months and days? Time 16 seconds.
6. A man was born at 10 o'clock a. m. on January 16, 1840, and died at 6 a. m. on September 10, 1901, how many seconds old was he? Time 27 seconds.
7. What is the square root of 9,339,136? Time 43 seconds.
8. What is the cubic root of 16,348,384,872? Time, 24 seconds.
9. What is the fourth root of 5,030,405,776? Time 1 min. 12 seconds.

Many other problems were presented. As a final proof of his remarkable memory for numbers, without turning toward the blackboard where the problems and answers were written, Inaudi read off every problem and gave the correct answer from first to last.

Your Faith Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. **SHILOH'S** costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.
Karl's Clover Root Tea cures indigestion

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VETERINARY SURGEON,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Calls left with F. H. RANDALL, Antigonish.

THE "OLD SMITH HOTEL,"
Has just been enlarged and improved. Newly furnished and heated with hot water. Telephone connection with livery. Rates \$1.50 a day. Sample rooms and good stabling on the premises.
J. D. McISAAC, Proprietor, Port Hood, C. B.

THE RUBENS VEST



The Rubens Vest is the BEST undershirt ever devised for infants. No BUTTONS, PINS, or STRINGS required. No pulling over the head to worry small children. Its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians for its efficient protection of lungs and abdomen. For sale by all leading Dry Goods stores.

Not Medicine but nourishment is what many ailing people need. The system is run down from over-work, or worry, or excessive study, or as a result of wasting disease.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION is what is needed to repair waste, to give tone to the nerves, quicken the weary brain, and replace lassitude and weakness with health and vigor. The increase in weight, the firm step, the bright eye, and blooming cheek proclaim a cure.

Be sure you get **PUTTNER'S** the original and best Emulsion. Of all druggists and dealers.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday, Oct. 14, 1901, train will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro.	7.04
Express for Halifax.	11.33
Express for Sydney.	17.21
Accommodation for Mulgrave.	17.30

All trains run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hour notation.

Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Moncton, N. B. Oct. 11, 1901.

Roads to Rome.

A remarkable book has just been published in England. It has an introduction by Cardinal Vaughan, and consists of sixty-five spiritual histories of recent converts to the Catholic faith.

To be allowed to study the undisguised impression made on such a mind by the psychological experiences described in Cardinal Vaughan's record of recent conversions, continues the Visitor, 'is interesting to an unusual degree; but we should understand both the drift of the critique and the general argument of the book it attempts to appraise, if we were to search in either for a new and absolutely convincing plea for the faith, which the educated Catholic is always endeavouring, in obedience to the Apostle's injunction, to rationalize.'

With such an introduction we may reproduce some extracts from the review. It is chiefly interesting as showing how many roads lead to Rome.

'The wonder is,' says the writer, 'that so many interesting people could be persuaded to attempt a task of confession and analysis such as a man may well postpone until his latest leisure, or leave undone. All these writers have been through deep waters and believe that they have passed from darkness to light. We should not describe them as 'all sorts and conditions of men,' yet their personalities and occupations are sufficiently various. Some have made longer journeys than others, having journeyed from total unbelief or indifference to the arms of an 'infallible' Church. In one case a member of the National secular society, a friend of Mr. Bradlaugh, was led to examine spiritualism whereby he became convinced of a future life. A chance visit to the Oratory in the Brompton road seems to have done the rest, though we readily admit that the inevitable lacunae in these brief narratives ought not to be taken advantage of by the critic, for in every case the process of conviction was probably longer and more complex than the pen has written. A Baptist minister and a Unitarian minister tell the stories of their momentary decisions, made in each case in mature years. Among lay converts we have a barrister, a novelist, a naval officer, a professor of anatomy, a publisher, and an ex-judge. But in the majority of cases it is the naturally ecclesiastical mind with which we have to deal, and more than twenty times we find the Anglican priest becoming the Roman Catholic priest. Nothing in the book is so striking as the preparation for Rome which Ritualism affords to its lovers. Again and again we seem to be watching the progress of a mind to which ecclesiasticism is meat and drink, and not seldom in the course of a candid narrative we find the step from Low to High Church described in terms of thankfulness only inferior to those employed for the final entry into the Church in which ecclesiasticism puts forth all its power and beauty.'

The reviewer finds the power of the book weakened by this circumstance. He is seeking to rationalize, as the Visitor points out, and forgets the saying of St. Augustine which our contemporary quotes: 'God has not willed to save His people by reason.' Various examples are given to prove the 'effects of temperament,' and then the reviewer proceeds to consider the human influences which have been strongest in bringing these sixty-five souls into the fullness of faith.

'As the way to Rome through Ritualism is the widest and best trodden road in this book, so is Newman, who footed it alone, the most frequently honoured guide. Indeed, the book is one long testimony to his influence. Hardly a writer fails to mention him, and a great many name him as their most decisive counsellor. He led them like a kindly light to the Light. 'Cardinal Newman was, under God, the chief factor in my conversion,' begins one writer, and he ends by quoting Newman's rapturous words at the end of his 'Discourse to Mixed Congregations.'

'Certainly I owe more to Newman than to any one else,' writes 'A Barrister.' After reading Newman another barrister, who became a Roman Catholic priest, was actually able to see 'the whole Papacy, infallibility and all, as the corollary to Butler's "Analogy."'

In this connection the reviewer finds the quietest and most unexpected influence in Dr. Littledale's well-known work, 'Plain Reasons Against Joining the Church of Rome.'

'This book,' he says, 'has been regarded as a sovereign specific against the Papi-

tical virus, and doubtless, when taken in time, it has restrained many restive Anglicans and Dissenters from 'going over.' But just as certain medicines act differently on the same patient according to the stage of his malady, so the 'Plain Reasons' seem to defeat their own end if they are introduced into a mind that is halting on the verge of decision. Their effect, then, is to participate the doubter into the arms of the Pope. 'Dr. Littledale's work, "Plain Reasons Against Joining the Church of Rome," gave me a great push,' says one convert, formerly an Anglican curate. 'I found it a shameless mass of untruths, misrepresentations and misquotations.' The Rev. Robert Bracy, priest of the Order of St. Dominic, writes: 'Among books sent to me at this time was one which was an especial help, and took away the very last lingering doubt—Littledale's "Plain Reasons." I compared it with Father Ryder's reply, and it had upon me an effect hardly intended by its author.'

Another convert and priest is outspoken: 'Dr. Littledale's "Plain Reasons" is a book gangrened with falsehood. These falsehoods have been exposed over and over again by Catholic writers.' This book finally helped me to become a Catholic,' says another, who tested its statements by reference to the Latin and Greek authorities; and a Professor of anatomy, who took the same trouble, though at first struck dumb by its arguments, was quickly set at rest by Dr. Ryder's equally well-known reply, 'Catholic Controversy.' 'And now I should like to know which of these two books made a Catholic of me?' is his comment.

The instruments by which these converts were led into the fold, remarks the reviewer, with broad judgment and insight, 'are less important than the attractions of the fold itself. On these we shall say little. The unity and authority of the Roman Catholic Church are, throughout these experiences, the most irresistible and prevailing of her qualities, just as the disunity and lack of authority in the Anglican Church appear to some minds to be her fatal weakness. The ecclesiastical mind necessarily presses towards Rome. It may stop short, but thitherward it must press, because all ecclesiasticism outside of Rome is felt to be amateurish, even by the most loyal adherents of the Anglican Church.'

A good story is quoted from the paper of Mr. Kegan Paul as applicable to 'a difficulty very common among those who go to Rome in the flesh before they do so in the spirit: 'A distinguished ecclesiastic was talking in Rome with a lady, who, while in England, had shown some disposition towards the Church, but lamented that in the Holy City she had seen much that was to her quite disedifying, and quite unlike the pious practices she had known at home. He replied: 'Ah, madame, il ne faut pas regarder de si pres la cuisine du Bon Dieu.'—'God's Kitchen is not to be inspected too closely.'

'We are not sure' the reviewer concludes—and it is so apt and satisfying a conclusion that no other word seems necessary, even to the rationalist—we are not sure that the weightiest words in this interesting collection are not those of Lord Brampton (Sir Henry Hawkins). They are very brief and simple, but they reflect the best and final pronouncement of any sincere convert. 'It was the result of my deliberate conviction that the truth—which was all I sought—lay within the Catholic Church. I thought the matter out by myself, anxiously and seriously, uninfluenced by any human being, and I have unwavering satisfaction in the conclusion at which I have arrived and my conscience tells me it is right.—The Catholic Universe.'

Little but Searching.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable pepsin—the medicinal extract from this luscious fruit, and the tablets are prepared in as palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by J. D. Copeland.

The Deer's Eyes. A Canadian hunter tells this incident of how he once came face to face with his quarry and hadn't the heart to fire: 'It wasn't a case of 'buck fever,' such as a novice might experience, for I had been a hunter for many years, and had killed a good many deer. This was a particularly fine buck that I had followed for three days. A strong man can run any deer to earth in time, and at last I had my prey tired out. From the top of a hill I sighted him a few miles away. He had given up the fight, and had stretched himself out on the snow. As I stalked him, he changed his position and took shelter behind a bowlder, and, using the same bowlder for a shelter, I came suddenly face to face with him. He didn't attempt to run away, but stood there looking at me with the most piteous pair of eyes I ever saw.'

'Shoot? I could have no more shot him than I could have shot a child. Had the chance come from a distance of

100 yards, I would have shot him down and carried his antlers home in triumph, but once having looked into those eyes it would have been nothing less than murder. I have hunted deer since then, but I find the sport affords me little pleasure. Whenever I draw a bead, the picture of those mute, appealing eyes comes before me, and, though it has not prevented me from pulling the trigger, I have always felt glad somehow when my bullet failed to find its mark.'—Washington Post.

Whooping Cough This is one of the Children's Complaints where Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is so very valuable. Don't load your child's stomach with cough mixtures, they won't do any good. Just rub Griffiths' Liniment on the throat and chest night and morning, and the coughing immediately becomes easier. It is pleasant to use.

Griffiths' Menthol Liniment. Sold by Foster Bros., Antigonish, N. S.

The AUER GAS LAMP FOR THE HOME. Makes and burns its own gas, gives a soft white light equal to that of 100 candles—is restful for the eyes and splendid for reading or sewing. Cheaper than oil and as easy to run. Your money returned if lamp does not come up to your expectations. Write for free catalogue to AUER LIGHT CO., MONTREAL, SOLE MAKERS IN CANADA.

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF. An INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Remedy for the immediate Relief and Cure of Rheumatism, Cramps, Colics, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Faceache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Lumbago, etc., etc. This is an internal and external Family Remedy, carefully calculated for general use, and should be kept in every household and in every traveller's gripack—do not overlook the fact that immediate attention to any ailment will save serious trouble, worry and expense. When a medical man is not at hand STANTON'S will do the work. Soothe you and give you instant relief. For sale everywhere. Price, 25 cts per bottle. McALE'S Bitternut PILLS Cures Habitual Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Headache. For sale everywhere, 25c per box or by mail on receipt of price. Sole Proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL Co., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Lord Rosebery's Speech. The speech by Lord Rosebery, delivered at Chesterfield last week, and which was anticipated with great interest, is receiving considerable attention from the press of the world. The speech was expected by the Liberal party of England to go far in the work of re-uniting that party, which is badly divided in its opinions over a war policy. Following are a few comments on it:

The London correspondent of the Tribune cables: Lord Rosebery's speech is the talk of the town. It is generally conceded that he has made an excellent beginning towards the reconstruction of his old party, but it will require a supreme effort to prevent the new liberalism from dying in its infancy. Mr. Perks, who is an avowed admirer of Lord Rosebery, does not expect to see a great change in public opinion until the war is over; then, he looks for a wave of indignation from all parts of the country at the gross mismanagement of the campaign in South Africa, and thinks a demand will arise for a new national party. The official Liberal Imperialist view is that if the present Government is to be replaced by a Liberal ministry, it can only be brought about by a Royal summons to Lord Rosebery.

The Manchester Guardian in commenting on Lord Rosebery's speech at Chesterfield last night, declares Liberals and Conservatives alike will read the address with the keenest agreement with this or that passage, and the keenest dissent with this or that other one.

Under the heading 'Peace and Rosebery,' the Pall Mall Gazette attacks Lord Rosebery. It says: 'In him an infirmity of purpose wrecks a healthy patriotic instinct. To use a familiar jibe of Disraeli's he has found the Tories bathing and run away with their clothes.' The Gazette is of the opinion that the reticence of Lord Rosebery's principles tends nevertheless, to mitigate the fatality of his advice. The paper concludes as follows: 'Will not the country, when it has taken the whole of this Chesterfield deliverance, feel that it created a fuss to very little purpose. The carefully arranged emergencies of Lord Rosebery from his lettered leisure, add a certain spice to politics. They are not unappetizing; but the company cannot dine on Chesterfield sauce. This is about the last occasion on which a speech of Lord Rosebery's will be expected as a decisive event, even in the squabbles of Radicalism.'

The Temps, commenting on Lord Rosebery's speech at Chesterfield, accuses the ex-Premier of attempting to found an Imperialist third party, in order to reach the inheritance of the present Cabinet and continue its work.

The Journal des Debats says the speech

Is She Guessing at It? Not Much. Our grandmothers, and mothers too, used to guess at the heat of the oven by feeling it with the hand or by the number of sticks of wood burnt in such a time. Not so with this modern, up-to-date woman. She bakes with a Famous Active Range which has thermometer on oven door. This Thermometer tells exact heat of oven, also temperature necessary for pies, cakes, etc., and is perfectly reliable. The FAMOUS ACTIVE RANGE is not a guess or chance in any respect—has clinkerless duplex grates, heavy sectional cast-iron linings, sectional covers, and full nickel dress. 42 styles and sizes. Free Pamphlet telling all about these perfect Ranges from local agent or nearest house. McClary Manufacturing Co. LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, & ST JOHN N.B.

reminds it of the mountain bringing forth a mouse. La Liberte says the speech is a repudiation of Gladstone all along the line.

GRANT & CO., FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

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If you have a pain in your Back, Shoulder, Arms, or any of your limbs use

E. R. O. It will relieve you as no other external medicine will. Ask your druggist for E. R. O.

ETHIOPIAN RHEUMATIC OIL. (FORMERLY EGYPTIAN.)

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

Daily expected a carload of the celebrated

McLaughlin Sleighs.

Now in Stock ::::

Harness and Sleigh Robes.

Call and examine.

D. McIsaac. P. S. I have two 2 1/2 year-old Mare Colts, which I will sell at a reasonable price. D. McI.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session for an act to incorporate a company under the name of 'The Strait of Canoe Bridge Company, Limited' to construct a railway, tramway, vehicular and passenger suspension bridge across the Strait of Canoe from a point at or near Fort Hastings, in the County of Inverness, in the Province of Nova Scotia, to a point in or near Cape Porcupine in the County of Antigonish or the County of Guysborough in said Province, with power to construct branches of railway connecting the said bridge with different lines of railways not exceeding in any one case ten miles in length; and with power to own and operate telegraph and telephone lines, roadways, tramways and roads, and with power to make traffic or other arrangements or to consolidate with the Intercolonial Railway, the Inverness and Richmond Railway, the Cape Breton Extension Railway, or any other railways, and to maintain and levy tolls for passenger, vehicular, tramway or railway traffic. The proposed rate of tolls to be as follows: Foot Passengers, not exceeding 5 c. Carriages, not exceeding 20 c. Tramway, per car, not exceeding \$1. Railway, per car, not exceeding \$8.

The proposed bridge to be clear of interference with navigation, say 150 feet above high water, and the span or distance between abutments to be not less than one thousand feet; with such other powers and privileges as are necessary and incidental for the above mentioned purposes. ROSS & ROSS, Solicitors for Applicants. Dated at Sydney, C. B., November 19, 1901.

FOR SALE.

A few first-class new Buggies at cost for cash to make room for other goods. F. R. TROTTER.

For Sale or to let.

The house on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to DAVID SOMERS Antigonish, July 4th, 1901.

Fine Monumental Work. J. H. McDougall, Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Box 474. New Glasgow.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

We are now making Sausages daily. Parties wanting A First-Class Fresh Article had better give these a trial. JOHN FRASER, Manager.

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING HOUSE and Farm on the South River Road belonging to the late Charles Murdoch Estate, also the House and Shop at Addington Forks belonging to said Estate. Good titles guaranteed. Apply to C. ERNEST GREGORY, Barrister. Antigonish, April 29, 1901.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1890, B. No. 567. IN THE COUNTY COURT, For the District No. 6. FRED PETIPAS, Plaintiff, and HARRIET GOUTHRO, an absent or absconding debtor, Defendant. To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, at Antigonish, on SATURDAY, the 4th day of Jan., A.D. 1902 AT 11 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

Under an execution at the suit of the above-named Plaintiff, issued on a judgment in the above cause, fully recorded in the registry of Deeds at Antigonish for upwards of one year previous to the issue of said execution, unless before the day of said sale the Defendant shall pay said Plaintiff or his Solicitor, or to the Sheriff, or into court, the amount due with interest and costs. All the estate, right, title, claim, interest and demand of said Harriet Gouthro of, into, and out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Linwood, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands in possession of Mary Jackson and Nicholas Mattie; on the east by lands in possession of Joseph Petipas; on the south by lands in possession of said Joseph Petipas; and on the west by lands in possession of Abraham Cole and lands of Hubert Petipas and others, containing twenty-four acres, more or less, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging. TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. DUNOAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of Antigonish County. E. LAVIN GIBBOIR, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Antigonish, Nov. 29th, 1901.

New Advertisements.

Tenders Wanted—Somers & Co. Auction—D. D. Chisholm. Xmas Greetings—C. B. Whidden & Son. New Year Excursion—I. C. Railway.

Local Items.

WE WISH all our readers a Merry Christmas.

JOHN CHARLES CHISHOLM, lately of THE CASKET, has accepted a position as reporter with the Gazette of Glace Bay.

THE SERVICES at the Cathedral on Christmas Day will be at the same hours as on previous years. His Lordship will celebrate a Pontifical High Mass commencing at five o'clock, which will be followed by two Low Masses.

HYMENEAL.—At Brookline, Mass., Nov. 27, Mr. B. R. Hyslop and Miss Mary Jane Chisholm, formerly of L. S. River, were united in holy matrimony by Rev. Father Butler. Mr. Daniel Bray was groomsmen, and Miss Annie Chisholm, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. A long and happy wedded life is the wish of their many friends.

THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS TREE and Entertainment held by the children of the Presbyterian Sunday School will take place at McDonald's Hall, Wednesday evening. The musical and literary efforts of the children, also of the grown people, who usually aid them, are always very good, and a pleasant evening is always anticipated and realized by the large audience usually in attendance.

THE REGULAR EXPRESS train from the West was six hours late arriving here Saturday night owing to an accident at Stellarton. Fortunately no lives were lost, although the escape from a fatality was narrow. The train left the track on account of a switch being left open. There were two engines hauling the train, and the head one went down an embankment and toppled clear over. The engineer and fireman, however, had jumped clear of the engine before she reached the embankment, and thus escaped with their lives.

THE DEATH of Colin McDougall, son of the late Roderick McDougall, Briley Brook, and brother of John and Angus McDougall, Antigonish, and Hugh, Cross Roads, Ohio, took place on Monday morning at Boston, after a lingering illness. Deceased lived for a number of years at St. John, N. B., where he followed his trade of stone-cutting, later he moved to Boston, where he entered the real estate business. He leaves a widow, daughter of the late David Fraser, Antigonish. His remains will leave Boston for Antigonish Wednesday morning, probably arriving here Thursday evening. May he rest in peace!

A MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.—Last Friday evening the Rev. Dr. Thompson, Dr. McKay, Superintendent of Education, Prof. Macdonald, Mr. Kidner of the McDonald Manual Training School, Truro, and the members of the Town Council and local School Commissioners met informally at the Town Hall to consider the establishment of a school of manual training in Antigonish. The meeting was lengthy and interesting, the discussion drawing out an expression of opinion on the school situation in the Town. Mr. Kidner gave a pleasant talk on manual training schools, describing their history and their benefit to nations in the great commercial struggle now waging; the advantages resulting to boys in making them observant and self-reliant, etc., claiming also that notwithstanding the loss of time entailed from regular school studies pupils attending manual training schools as a consequence progress more favorably in these very studies. Coming to the cost of instituting and maintaining a school, he said after the initial cost of equipping, which is about four or five hundred dollars, the school would probably be self-sustaining. Antigonish he thought, could join with New Glasgow in securing a teacher, and by having four classes of twelve pupils each two days in the week the school would draw \$300 Government grant, a sum probably sufficient to defray cost of maintenance. The School Commissioners and the members of the Council maintained as the Town was now paying a very large sum for education, no additional outlay could be made at present for such purposes. The sum expended on schools in the Town, it was shown, is \$3,000 annually, which is nearly one-half the revenues of the Town, for which large expenditure satisfactory results are not obtained, and it was suggested amalgamation of the schools in the Main Street and St. Ninian School schoolhouses was advisable and better results would be achieved at much less expense. It was also remarked that the School Commissioners at some future day must consider the idea of concentration in conducting the schools. This scheme is now in practice in several of the American States, and is reported to be working satisfactorily. The plan proposed is to amalgamate all the school districts within a radius of three or four miles, and by the means of teams to convey the pupils from the outlying districts to a large school

building situate within the Town. As the meeting was about to close one of the School Commissioners asked Dr. Thompson if the College would undertake the manual training school without Town aid. He replied he thought it might, providing the Town would take over the equipment in the event of the College at any time deciding to discontinue the school.

Personals.

Fred Grey, of McGill College, is in town spending his vacation.

Thos. Phalen, law student, North Sydney, is in town.

Harry Cunningham, of Boston, is spending the vacation at his parents home at Antigonish.

Very Rev. Dr. Macdonald, V. G. went to Descousse on Saturday. We understand he will spend Christmas Day at Port Hood, where he will read his paper on "The place of the Imagination in a Course of School Studies."

Mr. Denis O'Brien, of Antigonish, is expected home from Cape Nome this week. He has been out in Alaska for several years.

TENDERS WANTED.

Offers in writing will be received by the undersigned up to and including JANUARY 11TH, 1902, for about 15 acres of interval land on the south side of the West River, being part of the farm lately owned by Alexander Cameron, joining Post Road. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

SOMERS & CO. Antigonish, Dec. 30, '01.

XMAS... GREETINGS.

Messrs. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, wish all their patrons all the joys and happiness of the season.

They have choice Fruits and Confectionery, As well as all the substantial goods for the Holiday table uses.

Intercolonial Railway

FOR NEW YEAR

Will issue round trip tickets: Local and Through Issue (East of Montreal) at First Class One-Way Fare, going Dec. 26 to Jan. 1. Returning until Jan. 4, 1902.

THROUGH ISSUE. (West of Montreal) Going Dec. 31 and Jan. 1. Returning Jan. 2, 1902.

First Class One Way fare to Montreal added to first class one way fare and one third from Montreal. Going Dec. 28th to Jan. 1. Returning Jan. 3, 1902.

Through Issue West of Montreal includes territory in Canada East of Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit and Port Huron. Through Issue East of Montreal includes territory Montreal to St. John and points on Dominion Atlantic and Prince Edward Island Railways. All fares made to end in 0 or 5.

January 6, 1902.

Remember that is the day classes resume work at the

Maritime Business College.

That good school of Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, which has given so many young people an excellent start in life.

Mentioning THE CASKET send for free calendar to

KAULBACH AND SCHURMAN, Halifax, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

For Xmas and New Year will sell round trip tickets to the general public.

LOCAL ISSUE.

First class, One-way Fare, going Dec. 21 to Jan. 1, returning until Jan. 4, 1902.

THROUGH ISSUE. (West of Montreal.) Going Dec. 24 and 25, returning Dec. 26, 1902. First class, One Way Fare to Montreal added to first class, one way fare and one third from Montreal, going Dec. 21 to 25, and Dec. 26 to Jan. 1, reg. Jan. 3, 1902.

THROUGH ISSUE. (East of Montreal.) First Class, One Way Fare, going Dec. 21 to Jan. 1, returning Jan. 4, 1902.

TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

Local Issue and Through Issue (East of Montreal), First Class, One-Way Fare, going Dec. 7 to 31, returning Jan. 31.

Through Issue (West of Montreal.) First Class One Way Fare to Montreal added to First Class One Way Fare and one third from Montreal. Going Dec. 7 to 31, returning Jan. 30, 1902.

Through Issue East of Montreal includes territory in Canada East of Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Port Huron.

Through Issue East of Montreal includes territory Montreal to St. John and points on Dominion Atlantic and Prince Edward Island Railways. All fares made to end in 0 or 5.

Mr. Joseph Cameron, of the Salt Springs, is expected home from Seattle to-morrow.

Prof. Connolly, of the Normal School, is spending the vacation in Antigonish.

Cape Breton News.

A new brass band has been started at Sydney Mines.

Glace Bay is making a move to get in a new water system.

A Swedish steamer, the Drattning Sophia, sailed from Sydney to Norway on Friday with 7,000 tons of coal.

A man named McQuinn, of Newfoundland, was badly scalded at the Coke Ovens, Sydney, a few days ago.

The hockey clubs are organizing and a schedule of the principal games for the winter has been published.

Town engineer McDonald, of Sydney, has resigned on account of the selection of another man to install the new water system.

About two feet of snow fell in C. B. county on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Dan McPherson, a carpenter at Dominion No. 1 mine was accidentally killed on last Wednesday by a piece of material falling down the shaft and hitting him on the head.

Two carloads of negroes from Tennessee and Alabama have been brought to Sydney to work at the blast furnaces. It is claimed that white labor will not undertake the work.

The Grand Narrows bridge was inspected last Thursday by Gen. Manager Russell of the I. C. R. and a representative of the marine and fisheries department with a view to such alterations or additions as will prevent crafts going through from colliding with the bridge.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Antigonish, on

SATURDAY, the 4th day of Jan., A.D. 1902 AT 10 O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

All the estate, right, title and interest of John R. Boyd, of West Lakevale, in that lot of land on which he lately resided at West Lakevale aforesaid, containing 60 acres more or less. There is an excellent dwelling-house thereon, and a considerable of the land is in excellent cultivation. Also the interest of said John R. Boyd in the barn lately occupied by him at West Lakevale aforesaid and the land therewith.

TERMS:—Twenty per cent. deposit at sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Assignee Antigonish 23rd December, 1901.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Woodland Lot, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, and containing heavy hardwood and soft wood mixed. It is conveniently situated to railway, being but one and a half miles from AFRON STATION and two miles from BIG TRACADIE STATION.

The purchaser can have both land and wood, or the wood only, and in such sized lots as will suit. Apply to

BENJAMIN PETIPAS, Big Tracadie, Dec. 11th, '01.

Handsome Pictures.

Pictures handsomely and artistically colored and exact reproductions of famous oil paintings for sale cheap, size 21 x 30, post paid to your address for 75 cents each. Any three of your choice for \$2.00. Beautifully framed with glass and back complete, only \$3.00 each. The following are a list of subjects:—Evee Homo, Crucifixion, Master Dolorosa, Evangeline, Easter Decorations, and the language of Flowers. One hundred beautiful celluloid photo frames for 35 cents each.

Address J. F. WALL, 6 Blower St., Halifax, N. S.

A GOOD REASON.

It is because of the SUPERIOR QUALITY that so many are ordering their winter's supply of COAL THROUGH D. G. WHIDDEN, TELEPHONE 53.

D. G. WHIDDEN, TELEPHONE 53.

WANTED!

Position as working housekeeper. Will furnish references as to ability. Address: MRS. FRIEHL, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

DRESS-MAKING.

LADIES' TAILORS. Ladies' Perfect-Fitting Jackets and Shirt Waists by the Harlet A. Brown System of Boston. MRS. D. MCINNIS, Hawthorne St., Town.

Kate Matheson of Sydney Mines, a four-old, pulled a pot of boiling water off the stove on to herself last Friday, and death resulted.

Simon Fraser, Centreville, was very badly injured at the N. S. Steel Co.'s new pier at N. Sydney on Thursday by the pile driver hitting him.

You Really Ought to Try PURE GOLD Select Pure Spices in 5c. and 10c. packages. Full size measure. Best quality. YOUR GROCER HAS THEM.



THINGS TO GIVE THE MEN FOLKS.

Here they are—that is if the gifts are to be of the practical sort. May be, above all he'd prefer an OVERCOAT or SUIT. Perhaps you couldn't please father or son or brother better than to give him a gift of that sort. Overcoat or Suit here at \$3-75 and as high as \$15 00, lots of prices in between. Then if he's not in the family, but willing to be, for "him" there is a multitude of suggestions.

- Neckwear, Suspenders, Gloves, Mufflers, Full Dress Protectors, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Canes, Jewelry, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Our stock is full of Xmas suggestions. A few minutes expended in our store now each day may save hours of indefinite seeking and may lead to saving that will put money in your purse.

Goods Exchanged, or Money Refunded Always. THE UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.

The Palace Clothing Coy. Main Street, --- Antigonish.

Chance for a Snap.

- We have on hand now and will sell almost at your own figure
- 1 KARN PIANO, Upright, 7 1-3 Octave, in perfect condition, very slightly used.
 - 1 CRAIG PIANO, Upright, 7 1 3 Octave, in perfect condition, very slightly used.
 - 1 HERR PIANO, Upright, 7 1-3 Octave, in perfect condition, very slightly used.
 - 1 WILLIAMS PIANO, Upright, 7 1-3 Octave, in perfect condition, very slightly used.
- These Pianos we have rented a short time, but now will close out and at a bargain. Write for particulars.

MILLER BROS., & McDONALD, 45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

A Great Shoe Secret

Is to be posted on the ins and outs of all pertaining to a good shoe. If you come to our store we'll tell you all about them cheerfully, and we'll fit you with the best shoes you ever had at the smallest price you ever paid for good shoes. Remember that we are exclusive dealers in

Boots and Shoes consequently can give better satisfaction than general dealers. Our bargain table contains some rare values in odd sizes at half price.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Saw Mill Machinery Outfits. Engines and Boilers, IN PORTABLE, SEMI-PORTABLE, OR STATIONARY STYLES

Turbine Water Wheels, Rotary Saw Mills, GANG EDGERS, BAND SAW MILL MACHINERY, Complete list of BAND SAWING MACHINES, HEADING ROUNDERS, SHINGLE MACHINES, LATH MACHINES, SAWS, BELTING, ETC., ETC.

Lloyd Mfg. Co., Kentville, N. S.