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THURSDAY, MAY 19.

Canon Henson declares that in Catholic countries Christianity is generally and decisively rejected by the educated and morally vigorous section of the population. This does not speak well for his powers of observation, for it is a potent fact that the leaders of the revolt against the Church in these countries have been moral lepers. Moreover, the infidelity of France found its source in the education of England. The want of logic and the spirit of compromise characteristic of the Englishman kept Hobbes and Bolingbroke from being as mischievous as Voltaire and Rousseau.

We said some weeks ago that we believed the British expedition into Tibet justifiable. We cannot say as much for the excessive violence used in repelling the Tibetan attack. The British troops seem to have exceeded the measure of blameless defence to an extent that looks like wanton slaughter. Canadian newspapers which excuse this are more English than the English themselves, for the London *Standard*, the organ of the Government so far as the latter has an organ, and the Manchester *Guardian*, the ablest journal outside the metropolis, both denounce the affair in the strongest language.

The question of "race suicide" has become serious in Australia, where the population is estimated to be one million less than it would be if the laws of nature had not been violated. This is the finding of a Royal Commission appointed to investigate the matter. Since 1889, the birth-rate of New South Wales has declined by 30 per cent., and the Commission attributes the decline to personal selfishness, "indicative of the desire of the individual to avoid his obligations to the community," and to the decay of religious feeling. Once again we call attention to fact that Australia has the most thoroughly secular school system in the world.

Canon Henson judges correctly that "apart from religion, morality appears unable to influence the conscience and determine the action of mankind." The men whom he is trying to placate by sacrificing the supernatural character of the Bible, judge otherwise. They have lost all faith in religion as a divine institution and as a necessary foundation for moral teaching. He still retains this faith; then he should ask himself, "What fellowship hath light with darkness, or Christ with Belial?" There is no possible way of appeasing those whom the Canon has in view, except by putting Christ on the same plane as Socrates and Plato; and this is to give up Christianity altogether.

The *Presbyterian Witness*, with its customary inaccuracy when treating of Catholic matters, says: "Our Irish friends . . . have formed a 'Catholic Association,' which is intended to root out all Protestants from the land." The Association was formed, as stated in these columns, for the purpose of securing for Catholics an equal right to employment and trade with their Protestant countrymen. After a time, certain branches of the Association went farther than this, and proposed treating Protestants as the latter are accustomed to treat Catholics, by exercising a quiet boycott toward them in business. It was this proposal which met the disapproval of Archbishop Walsh.

The Rev. Robert Russell Booth, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, speaking at the Bible League Convention in New York a few days ago, said: "If the Word of God given to our fathers is whittled away by ministers of our Protestant denominations, the time must come when to those always faithful to God there will be but one refuge, and that will be the Roman Catholic Church, which, whatever it has added to the Word of God, has taken nothing from it." May the day speedily come when Mr. Booth, and the other earnest men who share his disquiet, will discover that the Catholic Church preaches the pure Word of God without increase or diminution; then they will hasten to enter her fold.

Not all the anti-clericals of France are as brutally outspoken as M. Delpech, but there is no reason for doubting that their ideas are the same as his. Speaking in the Senate recently he uttered the following blasphemy, which we should not dream of reprinting, were it not important to convince some doubting Thomases of the real character of the agitation against the Church in France. Said Senator Delpech:

The triumph of the Galilean has lasted for twenty centuries: it is now his turn to die. The mysterious voice which once on the mountains of Epirus announced the death of Pan, to-day announces the end of that false God who promised an era of justice and peace to those who should believe in him. The deception has lasted long enough; the lying God, in his turn disappears.

Canon Henson has an idea that Protestantism on its intellectual side was a movement to harmonise the just claims of science with those of the Church. This idea finds no support in history, which shows that Protestantism in the beginning was a deadly foe to natural science, and gave no impetus to any form of learning except the study of Greek and Hebrew. Copernicus, who taught the heliocentric theory before Galileo, and dedicated his book to the Pope, was made a Cardinal; and Galileo himself would have had no trouble if he had not challenged the current interpretations of Scripture. But Luther denounced Kepler in the most violent language, and that astronomer was driven out of one teaching position after another because of what the Protestantism of the time, with its clamour for religious freedom, was pleased to consider his heretical opinions. In his hour of need, Kepler found a friend and protector in "the intolerant and intolerable Jesuits," to whom, if his religion was heresy, his astronomy was not.

The cotton-famine in Lancashire, consequent upon the attempt of some New York speculators, to "corner" all the cotton in the United States, has set Englishmen thinking whether something might not be done to render their mills independent of unscrupulous manipulators like Daniel J. Sully. Just at this moment Father McDermott, of the Prefecture-Apostolic of the Lower Niger has come to England seeking aid to establish cotton-growing in West Africa. His object is to civilize the negro by giving him some useful work to do. He believes that cotton can be grown in Nigeria fully equal to the best American cotton, and his opinion seems to be supported by the reports of United States consuls. The British Cotton-Growing Association, with Sir Alfred Jones at its head, is lending a favourable ear to Father McDermott's proposals, and the result is likely to be that Great Britain will become independent of American cotton-fields, and that the negro population of West Africa will be greatly benefited by this new development of commercial activity.

In the second last issue we rather deprecated the spectacular character given to the presentation of a generous gift to the Catholic University by the Knights of Columbus. The following words spoken by one of their number on the occasion show that there was what Shakespeare would call "method" in their ostentation—pageantry with-

out parade and pomp without pomposity:

I feel, however, that I should say a word to rescue this occasion from the imputation of having been concocted in a vainglorious spirit by the organization which is the donor of this chair to-day. My friends, nothing is further from the thought of the organization. If it had its way, its directors would come in by the back door of your city, deposit with the Very Rev. Rector the check which is to-day to be given to establish this chair, wish him well, ask a blessing upon our Order, and then depart from the city as silently as they came. But it was believed that we should let our light shine before men, in order that the example might be shown to others; and if you find us in the gap with our plumes flying in the wind to-day, it is not our choice, but rather that we might serve as an example to inspire others to do something like that which we have accomplished this afternoon.

The disgrace of Captain Dreyfus was supposed by many people in Britain and America, trusting in an unreliable press, to be the most modern instance of the evil influence of the Jesuits. The army had called for his condemnation, and the army was the tool of those who had educated its officers. If the Jesuits were obliged to close their schools and leave the country, it served them right. Such was the opinion very generally held by Englishmen and Americans. Now, what are the facts. Neither General Mercier, nor General Billot, nor General Gonse, nor Colonel du Paty de Clam, nor Colonel Henry, nor Major Esterhazy was ever a pupil of a Jesuit school. General de Boisdeffre studied with the Jesuits for two years, and then went to one of the State colleges. Not a single officer who sat on the court-martial in 1894 had been educated by the Jesuits. Of those who composed the court-martial of 1890, only one had been a pupil of the Jesuits, and he is believed to have voted for the acquittal of the accused. The witnesses were sixty in number; six of these had been pupils of the Jesuits, and three of the six testified in favour of Captain Dreyfus. Yet this famous affair is likely to go down into history as a Jesuit plot! If this be history in the making, small wonder that it needs to be re-written after it is made.

"The God-man might have been naturally conceived and born."—*Lex Orandi*. Not so deemed St. Irenaeus: "For were He the Son of Joseph how could He have more than Solomon, or more than Jonas, or be something more than David, born as He must have been of the same seed, and their actual offspring?"—*Against Heresies*, bk. 3; c. 21; n. 8. The God-man might not have been, and could not have been, naturally conceived and born, else He would not have been a God-man, that is, both God and man in one person. He who was born of the Father before all ages and of the Virgin Mary in the fulness of time, is one person, not two persons; one Son, not two sons. And one son can have but one father; he can no more have two fathers than he can have two mothers. When the Church condemned the impious error of Nestorius, she condemned by implication the very bold bit of speculation framed in words above. In the fundamental statute of our *lex orandi* as well as our *lex credendi*—our rule of worship and our rule of faith—the God-man and the Virgin-birth are incorporated. The reality of the Incarnation hinges on the actuality of the Virgin-birth. Therefore does the latter figure in the very foreground of God's great scheme of redemption. Nor will it ever "trouble the field of natural vision," if natural vision will but keep to its own field. Let natural vision, however, receive the light of faith—as it must needs receive or perish in the outer darkness—and it will find in the Virgin-birth a something to give it its perspective of the mystery of the Incarnation—that wondrous mystery of God's condescension to sinful man.

The London correspondent of the *New York Herald*, while denying that all the "society" of the great metropolis is irreligious, acknowledges that the prevailing tone in the really "smart set" is one of polite skepticism. The

women are fond of reading Emerson, Renan and Taine. They are well acquainted with the Koran and the tenets of Buddha. They dabble in telepathy, spiritualism, palmistry and crystal-gazing. They have a smattering of the so-called scientific attacks made by Huxley and his followers on the Scriptures, and consider the sermons and articles of Canon Henson a complete surrender of the Christian position. The fashionable bible is the *Rubaiyat* of Omar Khayyam, that epitome of refined eastern voluptuousness. But English society people are not the only ones who have gone far astray in the wake of that dangerous movement, the comparative study of religions. Nearer home, we find the editor of the *Montreal Star* agreeing on his own behalf, and, he says, on behalf of many others, with the half-Christian, half-infidel Dr. Heber Newton that Brahmanism, Buddhism and other forms of heathenism have been too ruthlessly attacked in the past, and that they deserve respect for the partial truth that is in them. This is a logical development of the Protestant idea that no form of Christianity has the whole truth of God. If this be true, even the pagan must receive credit for as much as he possesses. But if it be not true, then it must be the ardent desire of those who possess the truth of God in its entirety, so far as He has revealed it to man, to see all other men come into the knowledge of this same truth. Which of these ideas seems to agree better with the words of Him who said: "Go preach the Gospel to every creature, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you"?

One of the most soul-destroying mental occupations of the age is the comparative study of religions. Nor is it confined to professional students. The Parliament of Religions at the World's Fair in Chicago made all the eastern cults fashionable in America. Even previous to this, Edwin Arnold and Edward Fitzgerald had set the mischief afoot in England, the former by his glorification of Buddhism in the "Light of Asia," the latter by his translation of the "Rubaiyat" of a famous Persian Epicurean. All the literary journals, and every daily newspaper is a literary journal now, at least on one day of the week, lauded these works to the skies. When Arnold died the other day, they told us that he was not a first-rate poet, and that his work would not live. It lived long enough, however, to ruin the faith of thousands who have not brains enough to read a first-rate poet. Of the number of these are such men as Dr. Heber Newton, who calls it "folly and crime" to try to convert Buddhists or Brahmins to Christianity. It may very well be that Buddhism or Brahminism is just as much of a saving faith as that which Dr. Newton possesses. What we find fault with is his complacent conclusion that there is no better form of Christianity than that which he preaches. Sir Edwin Arnold fell under the spell which Colgate Baker tells us is so dangerous to Europeans, and, from the time of his first visit to Japan, was a Japanese in religion and morals. But Dr. Newton, who still calls himself a minister of the Christian religion, is a traitor who opens the gates to the enemy.

A writer in the *Independent*, after a careful investigation of the subject of race suicide, concludes that the prevailing American ideal among rich and poor, educated and uneducated, women and men, is two children; that opposition to large families is so strong an American tendency that our immigrants are speedily influenced by it,—even Jews, famous for ages for their love of family, exhibiting its effects; that the large family is not only individually, but socially, disapproved,—the parents of numerous children meeting public censure. This indicates that what a Protestant preacher once called the "national sin of New England" has become the national sin of the United States. It is pitiful to see the editor of the *Independent* trying to answer the hard materialistic arguments of his

contributor, by softly asking: "Are men and women better worth raising than cattle? . . . And yet again, is it not good and beautiful to see a family of many children growing about the household hearth?" The prevention of offspring is due to selfish motives; to offset these it is necessary to place another selfish motive, the desire to escape hell-fire. Then, after the brute has been subdued by fear, the higher nature of man may be appealed to, and loftier motives suggested for obeying the command "increase and multiply." The *Independent's* shadowy religion has left it no means of working on man's lower nature, and therefore the loftier motives are urged in vain. It was by the preaching of the awful dogma of eternal punishment, says Froude, that the barbarians of Europe were converted. Now that dogmatic religion has ceased to be generally preached outside the Catholic Church, those who do not believe in clearly defined laws, which must be obeyed under penalty of eternal punishment, are reverting to a condition worse than barbarism. For barbarians at least do not commit the unnatural crime of prevention of children.

Canon Henson has noticed that "the tendencies in popular life at present prevailing are, in the main, hostile to the Christian tradition." Why? Because men have lost faith in the supernatural; they no longer believe in a heaven beyond the grave and demand a heaven here. And the public teachers with whom Canon Henson is trying to establish a *modus vivendi* are largely responsible for this loss of faith. They have done what even the great agnostic Spencer at last recognized was a criminal thing to do; they have destroyed the hope of future happiness in the souls of those whose only consolation it was. They themselves, well-fed and prosperous, may enjoy this life and be content that it should be all in all to them. But what content is possible to that class whose condition Canon Henson has so eloquently described: "From cradle to grave they are faced by the severe pressure of competition, the unrelaxing toil, the squalor of poverty, the strokes of economic revolution, the miserable exigencies of unmerited want, and, side by side with all that wretchedness, the ostentation of unearned wealth, the profusion of unchecked luxury, the insolence of unchastened power." What possibility of content for them, unless they believe in Him who said: "You shall have sorrow, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A little while and you shall rejoice, and your joy no man shall take from you." We are weary of this talk about the grandeur of civilization which has made poverty a crime, and has estimated the value of religious beliefs by the material prosperity attained by those who hold them. Such a system of weights and measures might call itself Christianity for a time, but it could not keep up the pretence, and now it is ceasing to try to do so. When we are told that Christianity has outlived its usefulness, the real meaning is that men see that it is not necessary nor always helpful to getting along in the world. The respect which even materialists still profess for what they call the undogmatic teaching of Christ, is based upon a belief that this teaching if acted upon by the masses of the people would render police and prisons unnecessary, and would make this world a pleasanter place to live in. For His teaching so far as it refers to another life, they have only the contemptuous pity with which the Athenians received Paul's message of the resurrection from the dead. To see the true influence of Christianity on national life we must go to those nations which statesmen call unprogressive and even decadent, where poverty is honourable, squalor unknown, and contentment with little the condition of the majority of the people, whose toil is sweetened by the hope of heaven.

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Korea, the Bone of Contention.

Nothing encourages the study of geography like war. It was in 1871 that Americans began to look up Korea on the map, for at that time we were at war with her; but there was only one battle, and in that battle only one man was killed—on our side. So the geographies were soon put back on the shelf. In 1894 Korea again came to the front, but the Chinese fled so precipitately before the Japanese that before the geographies were fairly open the tide of war swept across the Yalu and left Korea again the "Land of Morning Calm." And now again in this year of grace she is to be made, though much against her will, the chess-board for another game. In 1228 she was swept from north to south by the Mongols in their effort to get at the Japanese. In 1592 she was swept from south to north by the Japanese in their effort to get at the Chinese. She has been verily the pathway of nations, trodden of every foot.

To be quarreled over brings a certain modicum of fame, but to-day the Korean people wish that they were again a Hermit People, secure in the possession of their tight little kingdom. Their sole wish is to be let alone. Entrance into the family of treaty powers laid them open to competition with the feverish enterprise of the Japanese on the one side and the tireless thrift of the Chinese on the other; and between the two the good old days of Korea are gone forever. Time was when rice was so abundant in this country that travelers on the road ate free of cost at any house. Now the rice is exported, and in the spring the people pull up their barley sprouts to eat the roots. And yet, hard as the conditions are, it was inevitable that Korea should pass through the ordeal. The competition will develop greater energy and thrift in the Korean people themselves, and finally result in a strong and enlightened nation.

What does Japan want of Korea and what does Russia want of her? The interests of these two powers in the peninsula are quite different. Japan demands that Korea shall have a clean and enlightened government which will lead the people to a peaceful development of the resources of the country. It demands a good monetary system, a good police system, a good system of taxation. All these things will benefit Japanese trade in Korea and at the same time will be of equal value to the Korean people themselves. These conditions are the only ones that will help Korea tide over the transition period and finally become a genuinely civilized power. Russia, on the other hand, cares nothing about reform in Korea. The stronger and the cleaner the government of Korea becomes, the greater obstacle she will be in the way of Russia's ambitions. It is not Korean trade or Korean development or Korean welfare that Russia wants, but Korea herself. Japan has not demanded a port in Korea which she can arm and in which she can intrench herself, but the whole Russian press is evidence that this is what Russia wants, and the whole trend of her policy in the far East during the last century confirms it.

The matter is summed up in the one statement that Japanese demands in Korea lie parallel with the interests of the Korean people, while Russian aspirations are directly opposed to them. Take one glaring instance. Japan secured a concession for building a railway from Fusan to Seoul. This will perhaps pay a fair dividend after years of work, but its value to Korea is beyond estimate. It opens up the whole interior of the country and quadruples the value of every foot of land within twenty miles of its line. A foreigner in Taiku wrote the other day that the coming of the Seoul-Fusan railway had already raised the price of property in that town three hundred per cent., although the road will not be in use for another year. Take, on the other hand, the Russian timber concession on the Yalu River. This was arranged secretly with a bribed foreign minister who divided with the government the proceeds of the deal. By this act there was put into the hands of Russia property to the value of at least fifty millions of dollars. The government of Korea received possibly a quarter of a million. These two transactions illustrate perfectly the attitude of the contestants.

Korea is like a maiden being sought by two men in marriage. One proposes to marry her in Western style, where marriage means coordinate privileges and responsibilities, while the other intends to place her in a harem. In the one case her higher needs will be recognized and met; in the other her identity will be lost, and, like Poland and Finland, she will forfeit all the incentive to self-improvement which comes with responsible, autonomous government.

The Koreans have been called an unpatriotic people. This may be true if patriotism means a passionate desire for the welfare of one's country; but if a consuming desire for the preservation of national identity is patriotism, then the Koreans are indeed patriotic. The one thing they fear is national extinction, whether such extinction would mean better government or not. They would rather live without equitable government, without sanitation, without education, without any of the concomitants of civilization, if with these they must also accept foreign domination.

One of the evidences of this feeling is found in the prophetic element in Korean literature and folk-lore. One of their prophecies is that "when white pines grow in Korea all the northern half of the peninsula will go to the Tatar and all the southern half to the shrimp." The people say that the white pines are the telegraph poles, and that the Tatars are the Russians

and the shrimp is Japan. Another prophecy declares that when the cost of a bullock reaches a million cash the end is near. For this reason Koreans were greatly agitated a few days ago to hear that a man in a distant town had refused nine hundred thousand cash for his animal. Korean prophecy also declares that the land may survive an insurrection of the soldiers, of the scholars, of the common people, but that insurrection on the part of the *ajuns*, or hereditary taxgatherers, will spell ruin. Hence it is that the people look with the utmost apprehension upon the proclamation just issued by the ajuns that they will lead an insurrection in the spring. Again, prophecy says that the time will come when the government will not be able to complete a royal funeral ceremony. Because of this, the funeral of the late queen dowager is to take place two months earlier than the full ceremonial time.

But prophecy is not the only thing that makes the Korean dread the intervention of a foreign power. History speaks to him more persuasively than the smoothest diplomat; and as, in time past, Korea has received nothing but rapine from her neighbors, so to-day the people believe that foreign domination from whatever source will bring forth the same bitter fruit. The world has underestimated the virility and the determination of the true Korean. If this kingdom were brought face to face with the possibility of political extinction, it would be found that, while they could not meet an army in the field, they would make life a burden for those aliens whose unhappy duty it might be to attempt to govern them.

What is there to-day to make Koreans think that their interests, their traditions, their personal rights, would be respected in case some foreign power should administer the government of the peninsula? The answer to this question demands plain speech. The agents of one foreign power have, by bribery, obtained control of the magnificent timber districts of the north, which formed one of the best assets of the Korean government. They have seized a port, and, to all appearances, mean to hold it until driven out by superior force. They hold the central government in fear by threats, and they unhold officials who are working directly against the best interest of the people.

Capitalists of another nationality obtained valuable mining rights in Korea, and then took advantage of a weak and penniless central government to compound for the payment of an annual percentage of their profits by handing over a lump sum which was ridiculously inadequate. Another foreign power demands that, because subjects of other nationalities receive mining concessions, its subjects must be treated likewise, and when the Korean government refuses, threatens to withdraw its legation from Seoul. Another power allows its subjects to take advantage of the unthrift of the Korean people by foreclosing mortgages on their houses the hour they become due.

There is no doubt that the foreign powers in many instances sincerely desire to deal fairly by Korea, but it is not this desire which the Koreans see on the surface. They have only concrete instances to judge from, and in a majority of cases these instances go to show that foreign governments have at heart only the helping of their own people to paying investments or salaried positions in Korea. The Korean sees himself outwitted at every turn, his resources exploited to the advantage of some one else, and when he protests he is met with the smiling rejoinder that he has himself to blame if the bargain is a bad one.

During the last twenty years the Korean government has spent millions on enterprises suggested by foreigners, but from which it has derived no profit either in money or by way of experience. In many of these enterprises the foreigner doubtless believed that the government would derive a benefit, but that does not in any way affect the hostile judgment of the Korean people. It is true that almost all these enterprises might have been of use to Korea if properly carried out, but carelessness and vacillation on the part of Koreans appointed to direct them brought disaster. This the Korean does not remember. He only knows that at the instigation of the foreigner these enterprises were undertaken, and that they have eaten up millions of the public money. Even the railroads, actual and prospective, are looked upon with great suspicion by a majority of the people, who believe that they will result in extensive colonization by Japanese in Korea. Whether these fears are well founded we do not know, but certain it is that a society was formed in Japan for the purpose of colonizing different parts of Korea with Japanese subjects. There can be no doubt that the building of the railroad from Fusan to Seoul will be of untold value to the Koreans, but they see in it only a veiled threat. This railway and the electric road in Seoul are two of the really useful enterprises undertaken in Korea by foreigners, but they are not enough to counterbalance the evil impression caused by other costly failures.

It is obvious to any one who studies the welfare of Korea as well as of her neighbors and friends that the interests of all concerned would be best conserved by keeping Korea intact; but sufficient guarantees should be required to insure administrative reform. If at the present time she could be freed from fear of foreign domination and could be assured that were a good clean administration set up, she would remain permanently unmolested, the men and the measures would be forthcoming, and a new era in the life of the Korean people would begin. As Americans we naturally ask how

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the success of either side would affect our interests in the peninsula and in the whole far East. Japan stands for the "open door" everywhere, for perfect freedom of religion, for the opening up of the agricultural, mineral, and industrial resources of the Eastern world. Not one plank in her platform suggests a policy that would be inimical to American enterprise in any of its many forms. Americans have not done very much in Korea as yet, but this war means more than Korea; it means Manchuria and all northern China.

The Russian minister in Seoul recently told a journalist that the Russians did not see why Americans should be playing Japan's game, since she is a commercial rival. He affirmed that Americans would be welcomed anywhere in Manchuria by the Russians to-day, but that if Mukden and the other ports were opened, it would allow the influx of a thousand Japanese, and trouble would be inevitable. If this is so, how does it happen that American firms in Port Arthur, Dalny, Vladivostok, and other Russian centers find it absolutely necessary to carry on their business through Russian agents? The local manager of the firm may be under Russian control, or he can be no Russian. An independent American firm in Vladivostok recently found that it must close its doors. It would not come under Russian jurisdiction, and it soon found that when its goods from America arrived they were kept in the customs warehouse from four to six months before the authorities would release them.

In one respect the Americans would become more obnoxious to the Russians than the Japanese. The American merchant is always pushing for a leading place; he develops a large policy and seeks to become a commercial and financial power in whatever community he may be placed. On the other hand, the Japanese almost always push for the small retail trade. A hundred of them handle the same amount of goods that a single American or English firm handles.

What have Japan and Russia to lose in the impending struggle? Russia can lose nothing that she has not taken by force and in violation of solemn engagements. Japan, in the event of failure, would lose in time, if not immediately, the flourishing trade which she has established with Korea. She would find a hostile and unscrupulous power established in southern Korea by which the whole of Japan would be continually threatened. Her immense merchant marine would be at the mercy of Russia. Those who cannot see in this the speedy fall of the Island Empire must be blind indeed. Japan knows it very well, and her struggle is not for additional markets or territorial aggrandizement, but for the preservation of her life, her national identity.

But Korea stands at the core of a wider and more vital question even than this. The defeat of the Japanese would sweep from the path of Russia the only real obstacle to the conquest of China. In this there would be no question of navies. A border-line thousands of miles in length would give easy access to the territory of China, and constant pressure from the northwest would inevitably push Chinese sovereignty south and east until it disappeared in the sea. The question at issue is as vital to the United States and to western Europe as it is to Japan.—Holmer B. Hulbert, in Century Magazine.

Agricultural Warehouse.

In Store and to Arrive; A variety of the **Choicest Seed Grain.**

—ALSO—
TWO CARS FERTILIZER, including Provincial Chemical Co.'s Superphosphates, and Bone Meal from different factories. Our Fertilizer is of the highest standard.

A full line of **Farm Implements, etc.**
F. R. TROTTER.

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Dentist,
Office: Old Halifax Bank Building.
Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

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Why it is that three students of other schools doing similar work, have applied to us to secure them employment. It is simply this: They find that Maritime qualification is the standard in most offices.

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Valuable Residential Property and Town Lots For Sale!

1st. That desirable Residential Property, situated on Pleasant Street, Antigonish, lately owned by S. O'Donoghue, deceased. Also several Building Lots adjacent thereto.
2nd. A Building Lot, situated on Main Street, Antigonish, and known as the Hatch property. would make a fine stand for a store.
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For further particulars apply to
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FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

are some of the nicest

..HAMS..

ever offered the Antigonish public.
OUR OWN CURING.
JOHN FRASER, Manager

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 11th, 1903, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
LEAVE ANTIGONISH.
No. 56. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, 12:37
" 20 Express for Halifax, 12:57
" 85 Express for Sydney, 13:26
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave,
" 86 Express for Truro,
" 19 Express for Sydney, 13:30
All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time
Twenty-four o'clock is midnight
Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces.
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 9, 1903.

THE KING FISHER'S DAUGHTER.

The deep blue-green of Lake Michigan washed itself into white foam as it rolled in against the breakwater and broke into a thousand shattered rainbows in the morning sun.

The general silence on the farther end of the pier was broken when Old Bailey hauled in his lines and drew a catch, the size of which made less successful ones envious, placed it in his big fish basket, and after arranging the great, red handkerchief about his neck, started landward with his load along the centre of the pier.

"Somethin' wrong when Old Bailey quits this time o' day," said one fisherman to another. "Thinks he'll git a 'corner' on fish, maybe," said a second voice.

"He don't mind what ye fellers say," said a third. "That gal o' his has a birthday to-day, and he has promised her something, and it would take a typhoon to stop him from gettin' it."

"Biethday? How does he know when her birthday is? He picked her up on this very pier when her mother had left her to the tender mercies of this world, while she searched for a better one by sinkin' herself under the blue," said the first speaker.

"It was this way," was the reply of the third. "There was a tag on her, tied 'round her neck, you see, sayin' she was two year old; her father dead and mother wantin' to be; would be by the time the baby was found; maybe the one who found her could be better to her than her poor, sick mother, who could not work to support her. And when—"

"I remember the very day," broke in the second speaker. "Old Bailey had been on a terrible bender; hadn't been sober for a week and was sleeping it off out here. Nobody thought much of Old Bailey then days. We didn't call him King Fisher then, I'm here to tell ye. He wasn't aristocrat enough then to own a houseboat, although I guess he had seen better days, for when he was sober he would tell about places he had been and wind off stories a yard long that he had read out o' books."

"And when, as I was tellin' ye," said the third voice again, "when he found her he just took that day for her birthday. The gal's happy?" "And," said the second voice, "it's been ten year, and King Fisher hasn't touched a drop o' liquor since that little boat tumbled over to where he was asleep—and the Lord knows how long he was asleep—kept pullin' his hair and patten' his face, sayin' in her baby way, 'Dat up! det up!' until the old man did get up and come to himself jist to find he was owner o' a baby with no place to keep it. But he kept it, he did. He's stubborn as a mule, and when I told him to put it in an orphan asylum he looked at me like thunder and told me to mind my own business. So I let him dead alone ever since, though I ain't got nuthin' agin him."

And there are twelve red candy drops on it, for I am twelve years old and I'll soon be a woman. Daddy says I am getting big too fast, but he has gone to get me a present and we are going to have a cel—

She did not finish her tale to the chickens, for a stout man with a smooth, sun-tanned, wind-browned face and blue eyes was coming down the steps from the pier, carrying a wonderful parcel.

"Daddy! daddy!" cried the girl, running to him, throwing both arms around his neck and giving him two resounding smacks.

"Easy! easy! my cherub, or you'll snap the boat rope, upset The Ark and give us a ducking. I'll untie this in a minute; better lay it on your bed, I reckon, where it will be safe. We'll have a look at it and then I'll tell you its story."

Very carefully were the outside wrappings removed, showing a long green cloth bag.

"Oh, daddy! a mandolin!" cried Dot, excitedly, and dancing round for joy.

"No! guess again, my cherub, my child." Dot clenched her hands as the cover came off and the snapping of a fastening disclosed to view a fine old violin.

"Stop! stop, daddy! I cannot bear it! You make me cry!" He laid down the violin and took a sobbing child in his arms. They were quiet for a while, and then the rebounding nature in youth spoke out: "Oh, thank you! I thank you! And I shall be a great player and make money for us both; and you can teach me—but, daddy, how did you know?" "How did I know?" said the King Fisher, reflectively. "Well, I played once, and well, many years ago. But that was before things went wrong, cherub; things I don't even now care to tell you, though you might know. So I threw up the sponge, as they say, and drifted up here; went to the bad generally until I felt your tiny arms around my neck one day, as I have told you. But you anchored me, Dot, and I've tried to be good to you. It isn't much I've done. I want you to live better, be educated, and live as you deserve to live. Music will aid you and you love it. So I decided to buy back the old violin I had pawned once with the promise that the man would not sell it without giving me notice. She's a fine one, and I have saved little by little until I could bring her to my cherub as the best gift I had to offer. If the season is good and I am lucky you can take lessons this winter from a professor in the city, and then we will know what Dot can do. But, come, I am hungry as a wolf. Let's have our dinner, and then we will play the rest of the day, for some time you will be slipping out of these arms and leave your plain old dad for finer folk, and, I suspect, in time slip into somebody else's arms. But when that time comes, child—he paused a moment and took a deep breath—"when that time comes, be sure you know your heart and don't wreck any man's life by your foolishness—you hear, child, my cherub?"

"We are disagreeably early," said Mrs. James Potter, as she arranged the flowers she held and made herself comfortable while her maid escort slipped the white opera cloak from her shoulders. "But Professor Von Bleim wanted me to engage his new violinist for my coming musicale and suggested I should see her before the performance to-night. He promises us something extraordinary; so, perhaps, it will repay us for listening patiently to this agonizing process of orchestral tuning."

"I am so unsophisticated that I enjoy seeing the audience assemble. I never tire of a study of people from the boxes," was the response from Gerald Le Moyné.

"Nor they of us, I fancy," Mrs. Potter smiled. "They would not always envy us our opportunities if they understood some of the difficulties that—"

"Difficulties—" interrupted Mrs. Potter, "that word is a key note. For instance, as regarded a drawing card for my musicale, first I sought Herr Helwig, but he was engaged; then an opera singer, but without avail; then I prostrated myself, so to speak, with suppliant petitions before Madame Villard, but, alas! we could not agree on the numbers or on the remuneration. And so on until I actually thought it meant a postponement, but happily this new star whom Professor Von Bleim presents as a soloist to-night is both reasonable and personally charming—and as regards her talent, of that we may judge a little later. Ah! the first number."

The applause following it was dying away when Mrs. Potter raised her lognetto to the opposite box, which a man occupied alone. "Evidently a stranger," was her comment. "He seems somewhat uncomfortable. I should say he was a man of the plains taking his first lesson in Wagner. One with more money than he knows how to spend," was the reply. "D. Katharine Bailey, violinist," was the next on the program, and the

audience awaited with an expectant hush as a girlish figure in white appeared and moved with easy grace to the centre of the stage, where the conductor took her hand as she stepped upon the raised dias. It was notable that but one appearance was scheduled therefore, the most important.

With a grave face, but with eyes that shone like stars, the girl saw the sea of faces before her, paused a moment, then with a sudden lifting of the long lashes to a box on the right, she raised the violin and touched its vibrant strings with its bow.

When Musical Director Von Bleim announced a rare treat in connection with his orchestra, no one ever thought of doubting his statement, but at the first note there arose a soft turmoil of suppressed approval, and then the hush of a great audience fell.

Not a fan stirred; not a sigh or whisper. Caught in the flight of imaginative inspiration, they moved from bird song and forest song to the song of the waves as they broke low and sweet, or came as the moaning cry of a lost soul—now dashing, splashing, glorious in joyous frenzy; now breaking in mad delight over a fallen foe or beating in an angry wall against a forlorn vessel; and now, in reverberatory echo, they seemed to hear the long, low swish of the water as it rolled itself in and out over a deserted pier, and slowly died away.

The man in the box, forgetful of but one thing in the world, had risen. It seemed but a signal for an outburst of the pen-up enthusiasm of the hundreds, who rose en masse, waving their hats, handkerchiefs and fans amid a deafening applause; flowers were taken from the hair and corsage and thrown upon the stage at the feet of a girl, who, while smiling acknowledgment, seemed half frightened by the force, and almost hastily retreated from the shower of floral petals.

The audience sat down, but applauded wildly for another sight of the slender figure. Even that was not enough. Professor Von Bleim entreated in vain for silence until he led D. Katharine Bailey to the footlights again and she stood touching the violin to her delicate chin, the strings responsive to her magic touch. Again the deafening applause; twice was not sufficient—nay, thrice. Would the audience never be satisfied? Professor Von Bleim, elated as he was by the triumphant success, was almost impatient. This was positively the last. And this last? It was the simple strain of "Sweet Alice Ben Bolt," with a hundred variations that none had heard or dreamed of before. Men felt strange lumps in their throats, women cried silently or sobbed outright, and one man in a box on the right bowed his head forward on the railing and dreamed of life past, life present, life future; and one thing he wished, and it was that when death came to him he asked nothing better than to pass the Great Divine listening to his cherub, his Dot, playing this last strain now ringing in his ears.—Men and Women.

Joints, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The Hen's Duty. Mistress: "Jane, during this warm weather I should like you to have the eggs laid in a cool place."

"Jane: "All right, mum; I'll mention it to the hens."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

CARRIAGES! Just received, one car of the celebrated Brantford Carriages.

These Carriages are strongly built, of excellent material, and have a fine reputation, which this well known firm is bound to maintain. Inspection solicited. ALSO A FEW NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGES

A Few Second-Hand Carriages For Sale Cheap.

HARNESS! In stock and arriving. Handsome and Serviceable Sets of Harness. These goods are carefully made of Good Stock, being manufactured by a reliable firm.

PETER McDONALD, East End, Antigonish.

SEEDS! SEEDS! Just received

2 Cars carefully Selected Seeds,

Consisting of White Russian, Red Fife, White Fife and Colorado Bearded Wheat; 2-Rowed and 6-Rowed Barley, American Banner, Senescent, 20th Century and Newmarket Oats, Finest Quality Lower Canadian and Ontario Timothy, Mammoth Late Red, Alsike and White Dutch Clovers, Marrowfat and Golden Wire Peas, Fodder Corn, Turnip and Mangle Seed. Also full line of Garden Seed.

C. B. Whidden & SON Head of Main Street, Antigonish.



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

Monuments and Headstones in all kinds of Granite, Marble and Freestone.

A Nice Line of Finished Work and Latest Designs to Select From.

Get our prices before placing your order. J. H. McDOUGALL, Box 474, New Glasgow, N. S.

Just Arrived: One Car Field and Garden Seeds

Comprising Wheat, Oats, Rye, Buckwheat, Rape, Flax.

PEAS—Field and Garden CLOVER—Long, Late, Alsike, Crimson, Early Red.

Turnip seed in Bulk and Packages. Mangle Seed in Bulk and Packages. Seed Onions and Onion Sets, and a complete assortment of Package Seeds.

—ALSO— 1 Car Wire Nails and Spikes, and Plain and Barbed Wire Fencing.

THOMAS SOMERS. The "Dexter Farm" For Sale.

THIS well-known farm contains 150 acres, part of which is within the limits of the Town of Antigonish, and may, in the near future, become valuable for residential purposes. It is only a short distance from the Railway Station. It is well watered and has considerable soft wood and an abundance of fencing thereon.

HOUSE FOR SALE. House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair.

Farms for Sale. We have a few good farms for sale at from \$10,000 to \$3,000.00 and descriptions on application.

Farm for Sale. THE valuable farm at Salt Springs, Antigonish, known as the seven-acre farm. It is situated along the Main Road and but two miles from the Town of Antigonish.

FARM FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers for sale that excellent farm on which she resides at Antigonish Harbor, containing 150 acres, more or less, in good cultivation, well timbered and watered, with a good house and two barns, also a hot and carriage house, all in good repair.

FARM FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers for sale that excellent farm on which she resides at Antigonish Harbor, containing 150 acres, more or less, in good cultivation, well timbered and watered, with a good house and two barns, also a hot and carriage house, all in good repair.

FOR SALE. SEVENTY-FOUR ACRES of well-watered agricultural land and good buildings, situated at North Grant a distance of two miles from the town of Antigonish.

NOTICE. All persons are warned against trespassing upon the property of Miss Alice Whelan, situated on the property of Miss Alice Whelan, the Old Gulf Road, and any persons found trespassing thereon, or doing any damage thereto, will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the Law.

FARM FOR SALE. The 100 acre farm at Cross Roads, Ohio, Antigonish County, recently owned by Angus A. MacLean and formerly known as the Archibald MacLean farm. Good house and barn, excellent well. Convenient to Church, School, Store and Telephone Office. Easy terms for payment.

FOR SALE. Apply to CHARLES A. MacLEAN, Finkistown, or to the subscriber. P. H. MacPHEE, Antigonish, N. S. April 12th 1904.

\$24

In easy instalments pays for a three-months' course during the summer season.

One Month's Trial FREE! Full information sent free to any address. Write to-day.

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The Inverness Railway & Coal Co., Inverness, Cape Breton, Miners and Shippers of the celebrated

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First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes. COAL! COAL!

Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loadings of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels.

APPLY TO The Inverness Railway & Coal Co., BROAD COVE MINES, C. B.

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PLANT LINE.

DIRECT ROUTE TO—

BOSTON And All Points in United States.

Sailings Commencing May 19th HALIFAX TO BOSTON, Thursdays, 8 a. m.

Passengers by Wednesday's trains go direct on board steamer at Halifax. From BOSTON Saturdays at Noon.

Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax. H. J. CHAPMAN, General Manager

Cattle Disease. HAVING been instructed by the chief Veterinary Inspector to deal with all cases of Pictou cattle disease

When occurring in Antigonish County parties requiring my services may correspond with me direct, or leave instructions with F. H. Randall, Esq., Main Street.

LAND SALE. IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between—RODERICK CHISHOLM, JOHN S. McDONALD and HUGH McDONALD, executors of the Last Will of Christopher McDonald, deceased.

AND WILLIAM GRANT, Guardian of the Estate and Person of John Grant, a lunatic (not insane) person so adjudged, and the said JOHN GRANT by the said William Grant as his Guardian.

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

Monday, the 13th Day of June, A.D. 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale granted herein and bearing date the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1904, upon the day of sale the amount due the above named plaintiffs on the mortgage foreclosed herein together with interest and costs be paid to them or their solicitor.

Land and Premises situate, lying and being at Black Avon, in the County of Antigonish and bounded as follows: Beginning at the Northern angle of lands of William Grant, thence running South forty-seven degrees West two hundred and seventy-two rods, thence running North forty-six degrees West seventy-one rods and five links, thence running North forty-seven degrees East two hundred and seventy-two rods, thence running South forty-six degrees East seventy-one rods and five links to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-one acres more or less and bounded on the south-East by lands of William Grant aforesaid, on the South-West by lands of Finlay Chisholm and Michael Punch, on the North-West by lands of Catherine McIntyre, and the North-East by lands of Alex. Matheson and John Campbell, being the same lot of land conveyed by Catherine McIntyre to the said John Grant by deed bearing date the 17th day of October, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds kept at Antigonish in Book 37 at page 232, as by reference thereto will more fully appear, together with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Terms: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed. Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, May 10th, 1904.

D. D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County.

R. R. GRIFFIN, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASSET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, MAY 19.

"THEY SAY."

"Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue Out venoms all the worms of the Nile; whose breath Rides on the posting wings, and doth belle All corners of the world; Kings, Queens, and States Malis, Matrons, nay, the secrets of the Grave: This viperous Slander enters."—Shakespeare.

For outright slander, deliberate falsification, mankind entertain a great deal of contempt; yet many men, who would turn their backs upon one who lied outright to the prejudice of his neighbour's character, tolerate quite easily the more contemptible man who speaks injurious sentences beginning with "They say." Wrong is wrong, crime is crime, but there are degrees of criminality; and we can look with more toleration upon him who boldly raises his pistol and fires his shot, taking all chances of punishment, than upon him who sneaks up from behind, with knife concealed, to stab in the back.

"They say," is the introduction to more than half the lies that men tell of one another, and usually it marks the man who uses it as unscrupulous and dangerous. Of course, there are such things as widespread rumours that may properly be spoken of, sometimes, with those introductory words; but in such cases we seldom hear "They say." Men generally speak positively in such cases. "They say" most often serves to introduce ill-considered criticisms and unfounded rumours, which the speaker is willing to circulate but not to be responsible for. It serves the man who wishes to stab in the dark as no other phrase could serve him. Examine the man who tells you something derogatory to a fellow-citizen; and, if he answers you straight,—as most usually he will not,—you will find in nine cases out of ten that just one other person has said the thing, likewise prefacing it with "They say," or else that the whole matter rests in the imagination of your informant. Nine of every ten men who introduce their statements in this way are unreliable, and many of them are malicious. We have known some people use the phrase, who imagined themselves very good and truthful. They had malice in them, all the same, and they let it bubble up under cover of those two words. We know some people who would be horrified if any one gave them the cold, hard truth that they are slanderers. They feel quite honest; for they merely repeated the phrase: "They say so." They would laugh, though, if they saw a man trying to shield himself from a March wind by holding up a lace curtain to it, or by crouching behind a picket-fence. Imagination, it is well known, is very powerful, and lots of "They say" slanderers feel quite good. They have delivered their little stab, and piously changed the pronoun, as if that could change slander to truth.

Cowper wrote: "The man who dares traduce because he can With safety to himself, is not a man."

St. F. X. College.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES. The exercises in connection with the closing of St. F. X. College took place on the evening of the 17th inst. The noon trains brought many of the Alumni from the various parts of the Province. At 2.30 p. m. they held a preliminary meeting in the College hall. The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and then Dr. Cameron, the chairman, addressed the meeting on the work done by the Alumni Association and on the necessity of improvement in various lines to keep abreast of the times. At 7.30 p. m. the conferring of degrees took place in the College rink, which was tastefully decorated with bunting and electric lights. A large concourse of people from Town attended. The following students, having completed the commercial course, received diplomas: J. O. Brennan, St. John, N. B. H. C. Sullivan, St. John, N. B. A. Z. McKenna, Pictou, N. S. J. H. Brown, Amherst, N. S. The degree of Bachelor of Civil Engineering was for the first time in the

history of the institution conferred on the following:

- W. R. Chisholm, Antigonish. A. McGillivray, Antigonish. A. J. MacDonald, Antigonish. The following received the degree of Bachelor of Arts: M. J. McIntyre, N. Sydney, C. B. W. Gillis, St. Peter's, C. B. M. McGarry, Margaree, C. B. J. N. McLennan, Dunvegan, C. B. R. K. McIntyre, Cambridge, Mass. A. McGillivray, Antigonish. O. McIntyre, St. John, N. B. J. DeCoste, Harbour Boucher, Ant. J. A. McKenna, Antigonish. A. R. Donohue, Halifax, N. S. J. J. N. Smythe, Port Hood, C. B. J. H. Hearn, Sydney, C. B. D. H. McDonald, S. S. Harbor, Ant.

The special cash prize of twenty-five dollars for the best paper on Shakespeare's Julius Caesar and Merchant of Venice was awarded to M. J. McIntyre; the second prize of twenty dollars to A. G. McKinnon and the third prize of fifteen dollars to M. M. Coady. The special cash prize of twenty-five dollars for the best paper on the "Theory of Equations" was awarded to M. M. Coady; the second prize of fifteen dollars to M. Gillis and the third prize of six dollars equally merited by A. McGillivray and A. G. McKinnon—drawn by A. G. McKinnon.

CLASS MEDALS.

Governor General's bronze medal for the highest aggregate of the subjects of the Freshman year awarded to A. F. McDonald. Governor General's silver medal for highest aggregate subjects of Sophomore year awarded to James Boyle. Gold medal for the highest aggregate of subjects of Junior year equally merited by M. M. Coady and A. G. McKinnon—drawn by M. M. Coady. Senator McDonald's gold medal for highest aggregate in subjects of Senior year awarded to M. J. McIntyre. During the distribution of the degrees and prizes the following papers were read:

- Salutatory—Progress of Science—R. K. McIntyre. Essay—The Imagination—J. J. N. Smyth. Valedictory—Card. Newman—M. J. McIntyre. After the awarding of the degrees and prizes the members of the Alumni Association and the graduating class retired to the banquet hall, where they did justice to the good things prepared by the Sisters. After the banquet was over, toasts were in order. His Honor Judge McGillivray well and happily filled the office of toast-master. The replies one and all were befitting the occasion and elicited rounds of applause. Professor Horrigan and Prof. McDonald towards the close favored the assembled Alumni with music vocal and instrumental which brought a splendid meeting to a happy close.

At 8.30 Wednesday morning His Lordship Bishop Cameron celebrated Pontifical High Mass at the Cathedral. The students and the Alumni attended in a body, and a large concourse of people from Town filled the sacred edifice. The surpliced choir of students tendered the traditional music of the Church—Gregorian Chant—for the first time in this diocese, and with signal success. Dr. Thompson preached a magnificent Baccalaureate sermon. The members of the Alumni Association were so pleased with it that they are going to have it published.

At 10 p. m. the regular meeting of the Alumni Association took place. Besides the ordinary routine, the following items engaged their attention: a grant of one hundred dollars to encourage the study of advanced English; the appointment of a Governor, and a splendid paper from Inspector McDonald on "Post-Graduate Studies." The Alumni Association unanimously resolved to have so original and learned a paper at once printed that the public may benefit by its reading.

Commencement Exercises at Mt. St. Bernard's.

The 20th Annual Commencement of Mt. St. Bernard took place on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. The Convent Hall was filled to overflowing with the friends and relatives of the young ladies. The professors, together with the '04 graduating class of the College, attended. The Rev. Mother Provincial of the Congregation de Notre Dame, despite her many pressing engagements, found time to come and grace the occasion with her presence. In the unavoidable absence of His Lordship Bishop Cameron on a visit to Cape Breton, Dr. Thompson, the Rector of the University, presided. The two graduates of the Arts Course, Miss Christina E. McKinnon and Miss Christina Chisholm, each received the merited degree of B. A. Miss Agnes C. Doyle, a graduate of the English course, for which St. Bernard's is famous, received a diploma. The prize list will appear in another issue.

William Marconi, the inventor, who arrived at New York on the steamer Campania from Liverpool Saturday, declares that he maintained constant communication with shore stations during the voyage. The success of these tests, he says, insures the publication of a daily newspaper at sea. A new set of instruments, which had been prepared especially for use in the trials made during the voyage, enabled the operators, the inventor says, to communicate with the eastern shore for a distance of seventeen hundred miles. In the meantime, before signals with the eastern shore failed, the station at Glace Bay on the western shore had been picked up and communication was continued uninterruptedly. Mr. Marconi was accompanied by several assistants and will continue his experiments at the Glace Bay station in Cape Breton.

The War.

The Russians are retreating towards the interior, followed by the Japanese. A battle is reported on last Thursday and it is stated that 1500 Russians were killed. Reports of the war are most confusing and contradictory. Port Arthur's position seems doubtful. If not already abandoned, it seems as though it would soon be so. General Zassalitch has been relieved of his command, his determined and disastrous stand in the recent big battle on the Yalu is said to have been contrary to Russian plans, and his disobedience is thought to be the reason for his recall.

The Russians, on May 11, apprehending that the presence of a Japanese squadron meant an attempt to capture Dalny, blew up the piers and quietly evacuated the place.

The Japanese are reported to have sustained two naval disasters lately. A cruiser was sunk by a Russian mine, and another was torpedoed by a young naval officer, who ventured through the Japanese flotilla during the night in a naphtha launch and torpedoed a cruiser, badly crippling the vessel.

Cape Breton Notes.

The cets have again been admitted to Glace Bay.

The smallpox situation at Sydney is greatly improved.

Mrs. W. R. Hearn, daughter of John Carlin, died at Sydney on Saturday. She was a good, estimable and popular young woman. She was married only two years ago and leaves one child.

The new Sydney theatre is receiving the finishing touches, and will be opened on May 23rd. It is of stone and brick, three storeys with large basement, and is capable of seating 1000 people. The building also affords space for gymnasium, rooms for social and other purposes. The property is owned by the Catholic people of Sydney.

Boston Notes.

Friends and relatives were greatly saddened to learn of the sudden demise of Isabella, the beloved wife of John McLean at New York City on Monday, May 2nd. The deceased was the second eldest daughter of Alexander and the late Elizabeth MacDonald who emigrated to Cambridge, Mass., from Malignant Brook, Antigonish County many years ago. Possessed of an amiable, pleasing disposition, she won her way into the hearts of all with whom she became acquainted, and their sincere sympathy now flows out to the sorrowing husband and five little children. The funeral obsequies were held on the following Wednesday from the father's home, 15 Austin Street, Cambridgeport, with services of requiem at St. Mary's of the Annunciation. Interment took place at Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden.

Mrs. John D. MacKenzie, of Roxbury, is receiving many expressions of sympathy on the recent death of the dearest of friends—her mother—Mrs. John Chisholm at James River, Antigonish County.

Interest in the Boston Herald popularity contest—to determine the even hundred who shall be entitled to seats on the "train de luxe" to the World's Fair—is at fever heat in this, its last week, and many surprises are daily shown as the avalanche of ballots now being hurled into the Herald office are sorted and counted. The contest closes on May 20th and friends of Mr. W. D. MacDonald are extending their energies to the utmost to finally place their favorite on the Herald's train. It is the sincere wish of the writer to chronicle in the next Boston letter the triumphal win out of Mr. MacDonald.

R. S. McD.

On 11th inst., Ernest Terrah Hooley, whose meteoric career and company promoting a few years ago astonished the financial world, was arrested in London on the charge of conspiracy to defraud. Hooley's colossal bankruptcy and the proceedings arising therefrom were the sensation of 1898. Since then he has been connected with various promotions, some of which led to court proceedings. Henry J. Lawson, another company promoter, was also arrested in connection with the Hooley charge.

A large number of letters from Canada addressed to continental countries are insufficiently paid. A Canadian returned from Egypt and Italy states that careful enquiry shows that a majority of Egyptian, French and Italian letters have only a two-cent stamp, instead of a five. A complaint is also made of Canadian letters to England. Hundreds come weekly prepaid for single weight instead of double. This applies to American letters also. It is estimated that the surcharges caused by the neglect of Canadian correspondents costs the receivers hundreds of pounds annually.

Mr. Chamberlain's presence is perceptibly quickening English politics. When first he returned, his postponement until the autumn of many political speeches caused it to be bruited abroad that he was really a broken man, disheartened by the difficulties of displacing free trade, and physically unable to bear the strain of political campaigning. "Chamberlain is as good as dead," was the comment of his enemies, and even his friends felt depressed. But it has been evident enough this week that Chamberlain is very much alive and that Mr. Chamberlain himself is as peevishly active as ever, though for tactical reasons he leaves the front of the stage clear for Mr. Balfour.

LENCHES 10 and 15c. at Mrs. McNeil's, West end (third building east of K. Sweet & Co.)

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fencing.

Barbed and Plain Wire; Poultry Netting, all widths; Iron Gates; Fencing for Cemetery Lots; Brass and Iron Beds; Springs; Institution Beds; and Mattresses of all kinds.

MUNRO WIRE WORKS, Limited. NEW GLASGOW N. S.

A. KIRK & Co.'s

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

Our importations from the English, German, American and Canadian markets are now about complete, and we can readily say that our stock is the largest and comprises the newest and most up-to-date assortment that has ever been shown here, and prices the lowest, having bought direct from manufacturers and in large quantities.

DRESS GOODS.

In all the popular makes. Plain and Fancy Wool and Silk Voiles, Plain and Fancy Canvas Cloth, Twine Cloths, Etamines, Ladies' Cloth, Fancy Tweeds, Plain and Colored Venetians, etc.

New Muslins and Waist Goods.

In Basket Cloth, Plain and Fancy Muslins, Zephyrs, Organdies, Fancy Mattings, Gingham, Printed Sateens, Delaines, etc.

Dress Trimmings.

An immense variety of new things.

Ladies' Neckwear.

All the colors and creations are in our collection of Stylish Neckwear.

Perrins Kid Gloves.

in all the new and dainty shades. Every pair guaranteed.

Lace Curtains, Sash Muslins, etc.

Nottingham Curtains, Swiss Curtains, Frilled Curtains, Madras Muslin, Frilled Muslin, Bordered Muslins, Spot Muslins, Fringed Muslins, Striped Muslin. All prices, New Designs, all this season's importations from the best makers.

Ladies' Spring Coats and Capes.

A large range of styles and colors. All prices, special value. Don't fail to examine them.

Ladies' Suits and Skirts.

A large range to select from.

Gents' Ready-Made Clothing and Furnishings.

Don't be too hasty in buying your Spring Suit, until you have seen our range of patterns and styles in Men's Suits. We guarantee a good fit. Workmanship and fabrics the finest in the land. A look in this department will convince you that to be well dressed you want one of our suits. We also show the latest in Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. We sell the "Franklin Derby."

SPECIAL SALE.

The Famous Boot for Ladies "Queen Quality" \$2.95 per pair regular price \$3.75.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY FILLED.

A. KIRK & CO., ANTIGONISH.

General News.

A revolution is expected in Hayti. Only a portion of Joggins Mines is in operation. The water has not been lowered to an appreciable extent. St. Henri, Montreal, had a \$75,000 fire on 15th inst. Thirty families are homeless. The sealing schooners "Umbrina" and "Triumph" are now reported safe. The insurance losses in Montreal total up about \$750,000 since January 1st. A movement is on foot to erect a joint hospital for North Sydney and Sydney Mines, to cost about \$30,000. The Dominion government will have an exhibit at the international exhibition at Liege, Belgium, in May, 1905. An order for 700,000 pairs of shoes, representing a money value of \$1,000,000, was recently placed with a Manchester, N. H., firm. Over two thousand immigrants were landed at Quebec on Monday. Other steamers due before the end of the week will bring the total up to about seven thousand in five days. The Plant Line will run a steamer on the Bras d'Or this season. Day-light trips will be made from Hawkesbury and Mulgrave to Sydney and return. The Dominion Government proposes to place two ice-breaking boats of the St. Lawrence will be kept open to navigation two weeks later in the fall and also two weeks earlier navigation will be secured. The Court of Appeal of Ontario granted an order in the Renfrew case calling upon Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Globe, to appear and show cause why he should not be committed for contempt of court. Cross River rebels have been completely crushed, after an obstinate fight, by a British force in the territory of Southern Nigeria. The British losses were heavy. Thirteen officers and non-commissioned officers were killed. At Napanee, Ont., May 17, a locked mail bag was stolen from the G. T. R. station. A number of letters burned and torn were found in a culvert. The bag contained over 1,000 regular and several registered letters. Partridge Island in the harbour of St. John, N. B., is to be fortified for the defence of that city. Lieut.-Col. Rutherford, Director-General of Artillery, and Lieut.-Col. Weatherbe, Director-General of Engineers, have the matter in hand. The steamer Lake Manitoba sail from London on 10th, with 1000 emigrants, including settlers for the North-West, skilled mechanics for Ontario, and one hundred carefully selected domestic servants from the North of Ireland and Scotland in charge of Mrs. Sandford, of Winnipeg. At Barbados, B. W. I., on 12th inst., in a row between West Indian soldiers and members of the Fourth Worcestershire regiment one West Indian was killed and another wounded. The coroner's inquest resulted in a charge of murder against Lieutenant Kay and Sergeant Davis, of the Worcestershires. Sixteen thousand emigrants have sailed from Great Britain for Canada since January, 1,000 more than during the same period of 1903. The steamers sailing within the next few weeks have full lists. General Booth's scheme of colonization is progressing. Some hundreds of emigrants have been sent out principally to Canada. The Gazette De Lausanne has received a telegram from Billis, Asiatic Turkey, confirming the report of fighting between Turks and Armenians. According to these advices about 700 Turks and 900 Armenians were killed. The locality of the fight is not given, but probably was in the Sasoun district of Armenia. Second Vice-President Egan van Etten, of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, received instructions to discharge 400 of the 5,400 in the employ of the Boston and Albany division of that system before the close of the month. This is in line with the reduction of expenses being made on other Vanderbilt roads. At Montreal two other credit companies have been called to answer complaints in the Police Court. Mr. Jos. Gareau, 276 Delorimier avenue, has lodged a complaint against the Universal Credit Society, 61 St. Gabriel street, for obtaining \$104 under alleged false pretences, and against the Co-operative Credit Society, 1598 Notre Dame street, for obtaining \$510, under alleged false pretences. The first eight of an order for 25 of a new type of tourist cars have been placed by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. on the runs between Boston, Montreal, Toronto, and Vancouver. A noticeable improvement over similar cars which have been previously turned out is the arrangement of the seats, which are so constructed as to leave ample room beneath them for hand baggage. Considerable alarm has been occasioned at Winnipeg and other western points by the rapid rise of the water in the Assiniboine, coupled with the report that the Little Saskatchewan, which empties into the Assiniboine near Brandon, has changed its course and has made a channel from near Wheat Lands, reaching the Assiniboine in a turbulent fury at Maune, instead of following the usual circuitous course. Horace Mayhew, one of the largest and wealthiest coal owners in Eng-

land, is at Sydney looking over the areas of the Cape Breton Coal, Iron and Railway Company. Mr. Mayhew is owner of the Great Aston collieries in Flintshire, Wales, and is part owner and director of nearly all the more important coal mines in Britain. He may head an English syndicate to take over the Cape Breton properties. The mass meeting on Monday night in Faneuil Hall, Boston, called by President H. M. Whitney, of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, in answer to a petition signed by over 30,000 business men of Massachusetts, to further the cause of reciprocity with Canada and Newfoundland, was largely attended while the energetic speeches served to arouse great enthusiasm. France has another sensation. The *Main* newspaper is publishing a treason affair which it claims to have unearthed, and which it thinks will exceed in importance the Dreyfus affair. It has secured a number of plans and documents pertaining to military works and secrets from an individual who is said to have obtained them from two persons who were disposing of them to foreign governments. The Intercolonial Railway will inaugurate a new fast service between Halifax and Montreal on July 1st. The new train will be named the "Ocean Express." The run is to be made in 24 hours, fully four hours quicker than at present. The officials hoped to reduce the time to 20 hours, but rails secured in Belgium are not giving the promised satisfaction. The train will leave Montreal at 8 p. m., enabling passengers to view the splendid scenery of the Metapedia Valley by daylight.

DEATHS.

At William's Point, Sunday, May 15th, JANE, daughter of the late WM. MCGILLIVRAY, in the 48th year of her age. May her soul rest in peace. At Antigonish, on the 18th inst., ANNE, aged 11 years, beloved child of ROBERT and ANNE MCGLEAN. A kind loving and sweet gentle disposition her parents and brother and companions will greatly miss her. At Margaree Forks, on the 18th inst., in his seventy-sixth year, JOHN CARROLL, one of the most highly esteemed citizens of the place. Fortified by devoutly receiving the Sacraments, and with perfect trust in the goodness of the Redeemer his soul joyfully went forth to receive its reward. R. I. P. At Judique Intervale, on 5th inst., of hemorrhage of the brain, JOHN DAN, aged 13 years, eldest son of Dan D. and Mary A. McDougall. He was a kind, gentle and industrious boy and his death is much regretted by his parents and all his acquaintances. May his soul rest in peace. At L'Ardoise, Sunday, May 15th, in her 17th year, ALVINA, only daughter of THOMAS MONROUQUETTE and SARAH BROWN. She bore her long illness with exemplary patience and fortitude. After receiving the last rites of Holy Church she peacefully answered the call of her Maker. She leaves a sorrowing father, mother and brother to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

In New York, May 2nd, in the 34th year of her age, ISABELLA, beloved wife of JOHN MCGLEAN, and daughter of Alexander and the late Elizabeth McDonald formerly of North Grant, Antigonish. She leaves a husband, 3 sons, 2 daughters, a father, and 3 sisters and 2 brothers to mourn the loss of a good wife, mother, and sister. May her soul rest in peace. At Pleasant Valley Antigonish on the 15th inst., after a brief illness, MARY ANN, wife of John McPherson, aged 39 years. The deceased by her amiable disposition and many virtues endeared herself to all her acquaintances. She leaves a husband and six children to mourn a fond wife and mother. May her soul rest in peace. At the home of her son, at Malignant Brook, on Saturday, 7th inst., MRS. JOHN MCGLEAN, formerly of Georgeville, and daughter of the late THOMAS CONNORS of Bayfield, consoled by the last Sacraments of the Church, at the age of 75 years. For five months she suffered without murmuring or complaint and was ever resigned to the Divine Will. Gentle in speech and manner, and with the instincts of a lady, she gave no offence to anyone and had no enemies. She lived 31 years at Georgeville, where by industry and honesty, she had a comfortable home. Her family of 7 sons and 4 daughters will ever miss and cherish the memory of a kind friend and a loving mother. D. J. Chisholm, Malignant Cove, is the only one of her family residing in this province. A practical Christian in life, she died with the hope and assurance of a glorious immortality. May her soul rest in peace.

On Tuesday, the 10th instant, at the ripe old age of ninety-two, Mabou's Grand Old Man was called to his eternal reward in the person of DUNCAN RANKIN—one of the grand old men of those noble Highland Scottish pioneers, who early during the last century, left the bonnie land of the thistle and heather, to make a home for themselves beyond the Atlantic. He was born at Brae Lochaber, Scotland, in 1812, before the downfall of Napoleon the Great, and at a time when almost every country in Europe was deluged with blood. In 1843, in company with twenty-three other Scottish emigrants he crossed the ocean with Captain Croaker Hayman in the schooner "Mariner" of Yarmouth, N. S., landing at McNao's Island, Halifax, where all on board were quarantined for some time, two persons having contracted small-pox during the voyage, one a sailor, the other the late John McDonald, well-known throughout Eastern Nova Scotia as "the Lochaber Tailor." There are only three of this notable band now living—the venerable Mrs. Margaret Chisholm of Guysboro Intervale, and Donald and Catherine McDonald of Salt Springs, Antigonish County. The quarantine raised, the emigrants took another schooner, and landed at Fort Hood, some of them proceeding to Mabou where they settled, among them the subject of our sketch. In 1845, he married Isabella, daughter of the late Finlay McDonald of South-West Mabou, who died in 1885, predeceasing him by nineteen years. Their long happy married life was blessed with a family of ten, eight of whom survive them. He himself was the last of a family of ten, three brothers having died in Australia, two at Brae Lochaber and one in England. Two sisters died at Mabou, and one at Brae Lochaber, whose son, John Cameron, became one of the most famous pipers of the day, having been Scottish piper to the late Queen Victoria, and now occupying a similar position in the household of King Edward the Seventh. Loyalty to home, to friend and to country, was one of the many, many noble characteristics of this grand old Scotoman whose devoted love for the glorious land of his birth nothing could lessen. Ruggedly honest and hard-working throughout life, and eminently upright in all his dealings with his fellow man, it was little wonder that he had prospered, that he was respected, loved, and trusted, and that in his old age he was blessed with every comfort of a good home—a home noted for its unbounded hospitality. His funeral, on the 10th instant, one of the largest ever seen in the Mabou, was in keeping with the traditions of his noble Scottish ancestry, for his remains were carried three miles to their last resting place on the shoulders of his friends, to the martial music of the Scottish bagpipe. This is the good old way—the way nearest and dearest to the Scottish heart. After Requiem High Mass by Rev. J. E. McMaster, P. R., all that was mortal of good Duncan Rankin was buried beside his wife and two sons in the family lot at St. Mary's cemetery, with the blessing of the Church whose Sacraments had prepared him to meet his God. He leaves four sons and four daughters who have the sympathy of hosts of friends in their bereavement. May he rest in peace!

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a special meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Maritime Provincial Club, held May 2nd, 1904, the following resolutions were adopted. Whereas, our Heavenly Father, in His Infinite Wisdom, has been pleased to call to her eternal reward, on April 28, 1904, Mrs. Chisholm, widow of the late John Chisholm of James River, Antigonish, the beloved mother of Mrs. John D. McKenzie, therefore be it Resolved, that we, the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Maritime Provincial Club, extend to Sister McKenzie, our sincere condolences in her sad bereavement, and also, Resolved, that we sympathize with Sister McKenzie, and pray that God may give her strength to bear with true Christian fortitude the loss of a loving mother, and Be it Further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to Sister McKenzie, and entered on the records of this meeting, also that a copy be inserted in the Antigonish CASKET. ISABELLA MCKENZIE, NELLIE MITCHELL, KATE MACDONALD, Committee on Resolutions.

The following was adopted at a meeting of the C. M. B. A., Whitney Pier: Whereas, it hath pleased Almighty God in His wisdom to call to her eternal reward the beloved wife of our esteemed brother Patrick Kehoe, and sister of brother Joseph Black; Resolved, that we, the members of branch 357 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, tender our sincere sympathy to our beloved brothers in their sad affliction, and be it further Resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the local papers, and Antigonish CASKET and our official organ, P. J. CARLIS, P. O'DWYER.

Acknowledgments.

- Mrs James M McDonald, S W Margaree, \$1 00
Maggie McDonald, Cambridge, 1 00
Rev P W Brown, Stephenvale, 1 00
Sarah Kiley, Dorchester, 1 00
P J " Somerville, 1 00
J A " " 1 00
Myles D " Gloucester, 1 00
The Sisters of Mercy, Gloucester, 1 00
G J McCormac, St Georges, 4 70
Mary McDonald, West Merigomish, 1 00
Rev R H McDougall, Dominion No 4, 1 00
Dan McNeil, B S, St Andrews, 1 00
P F Delorey, Tracadis, 1 00
J F Blagdon, Summerside, 1 00
Wm McKinnon, Maryvale, 1 00
Dan D McDonald, Antigonish, 2 00
A D McPherson, Rogers Pass, 1 00
Angus McDonald, W Lakeville, 1 00
Malcolm McEachern, Ballentyne Cove, 1 00
D McNamara, West Side Lower, R I, 2 00
John Grant, Clydesdale, 1 00
John D Cameron, Pitchers Farm, 1 50
Hugh Vincent Chisholm, Sydney, 1 00
Wm Chisholm, Frasers Grant, 1 00
Rev D J McIntosh, D'Escousse, 1 00
Stella Martell, Pomquet station, 25
Flora Cameron, Jamaica Plain, 1 00
E Phalen, N Sydney, 1 00
Mrs E Daly Bathurst Village, 1 00
Simon E Hurley, North Weymouth, 1 00
Chas S Crispo, Boston, 1 00
Catherine E McDonald, Boston, 1 00
Rev Henry Cimon, St Alphonse, 1 00
Mrs Minnie Kelly, Cole Harbor, 1 00
A G Hamilton, N Sydney, 1 00
Christina Gillis, Pitchers Farm, 1 00
John J Chisholm, Chelsea, 1 00
J A Forbes, Truro, 1 00
Maggie M Chisholm, Croftway, 25
D F Floyd, Guysboro, 1 00
Dr Cameron, Mabou, 1 00
D D McDonald, New Glasgow, 1 00
Colin McKenzie, Antigonish, 1 00
Capt Wm McDonald " 1 00

READ

MAKE MONEY

Great Reduction

SELLING OFF AT COST.

Every one at this time of year needs some kind of a medicine for the general run of pyins, aches and sickness. We have a large stock of all the patent medicines generally sold and want to clear them out at cost.

- Cements, Perfumes, Atomizers, Syringes, Combs Rennets, Cuticura Cures, Sabarins, Pain Killers, Liniments, Sarsaparilla, Ointments, Celery Compound, Hair Vigor, Cough Cures, Tooth Ache Cures, PILLS, Emulsion, Vaseline, Beef Iron and Wine, Asthma Remedies, Head Ache Cures, Butter Color, Shaving Brushes, Sponges, Nipples and other Rubber Goods.

GROCERIES

We are not selling off, but we can give you

Stunning Prices!

- The best Tea that money can buy, 22c
If not as we say send it back and get your money.
Granulated Sugar, 4 1/2c
Baking Soda, per lb., 3c
Molasses, 45c
Tobacco (goon) per lb., 40c
New Roll Bacon, boneless, 12c
3 lbs. Evaporated Apples, 25c
3 lbs. Choice Prunes, 25c
Barley, 3c. Beans, 4c
Washing Soda, 3 lbs. for 5c

Soaps, Preserves, Canned Goods, Jelly, Powders, etc. all cheap.

Our stock is large and there are a thousand and other things we can give you low prices on which take too much space to enumerate.

Bonner's Grocery

MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS

First class workmanship and satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Marble and Granite Cemetery work.

Prices to Suit all. Designs and prices on application.

JOHN McISAAC, St. Andrews, Antigonish, N. S.

BARGAINS

BOOTS and SHOES.

I have placed a large number of pairs of boots and shoes, all sizes, all grades, all prices, and all in good condition, on a cheap table, all to be sold

AT HALF PRICE

and some even for less. All those goods must be sold to make room for spring goods. Families would do well to examine these cheap goods and save half their money. These half price cuts are strictly cash.

Dougald McGillivray, EAST END.

For Sale or To Let.

The Property on West Street, Antigonish, owned by the subscriber. It consists of Good Dwelling, Barn and about one-quarter acre of land. Terms and particulars on application. M. DONOVAN, Antigonish.

WANTED.

A COOK for the Asylum at Antigonish. Good wages for a suitable person. D. MACDONALD, M. Clerk. Antigonish, 3rd May, 1904.

Muskrat Skins Wanted.

Persons having any Muskrat Skins who wish to sell them at good prices apply to HAROLD WHIDDEN, care of C. B. Whidden & Son's store. Antigonish, N. S.

ISRAEL.

The famous and well-known trotting stallion Israel, race record 2 1/4, will stand the season of 1904 at the subscriber's stables in Antigonish on every week day excepting Mondays and Tuesdays when he will be at the stables of Mr. M. F. Gallant, Black Bridge, Tracadis, commencing on the 30th and 31st of May. Parties en route to and from Tracadis wishing to breed will find him Monday mornings and Tuesday evenings at John R. Macdonald's, stable, Tracadis. Service fees: Single, \$4.00; season, \$6.00; to ensure \$8.00. F. H. RANDALL, Owner. JAMES KELL, Groom.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

West End Warehouse

STORE NEWS.

We are showing some nice lines of

- Ladies' Spring coats and Mantles, Ladies' Costumes and Skirts, Ladies' Dress Goods in Mixed Flake Effects, Linen and Costume Cloths.

A nice variety of Ladies' Spring Rain Coats.

LADIES' KID GLOVES.

Besides handling Dent's Kid Gloves, of which we are sole agents in this Town, we have also put in this year a line of French Kid Gloves, The "ALEXANDRIA." This Glove has given perfect satisfaction where sold.

MILLINERY.

Our display of Millinery Trimmed and Untrimmed during our opening days far surpassed anything yet shown in Antigonish. Such was the verdict of the large throng of Ladies who visited our Show Rooms. Miss O'Donohue, who has had charge of this department for the past four years, spares no pains to please her patrons. Orders for Hats or Bonnets by mail will receive the same careful attention as though personally left at our store.

Gents' Furnishings and Hats.

White and Colored shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Gloves and Hosiery, all new and up-to-date. Selecting a hat is an important matter. You should have the one that looks well with your features. We have the stock from which you will be able to select the right one. The newest shapes.

SEE OUR Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing

We never had better value, better patterns and more up-to-date styles than we have this spring. If you want a Spring Suit, a Raglan, Rain Proof Coat, drop in and see us, and we will do the rest.

House Furnishings and Carpets.

A full line of House Furnishings from a silk covered 5-piece Parlor Suit down to a kitchen chair. Carpets and Squares to please the tastes of all. You can get a pattern which is graceful in color, which will suit your ideas, and price that will enable you to buy. We want you to see our stock and select what you need. We carry a line of STRAW MATTING from which you can select beautiful patterns. The sort of covering that will make your room cool in summer, well woven, good colors and will not pull apart or fade.

DRESSMAKING.

Our Dress making department is in full swing under the supervision of Mrs. McDonald. From 8 to 10 hands are busily employed making up orders from our New Dress Goods. Any order given to this department will receive special care and attention. Samples of our New Goods sent on application, and mail orders carefully looked after.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Baby's Own Soap
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Makes any skin like
Baby's.
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other soap is just as good.

Herbert Spencer and Some of His Contemporaries.

Jeannette L. Gilder, reviewing Spencer's Autobiography in the *Chicago Tribune*, says:

One sequence of Spencer's intimacy with Lewes was that he made the acquaintance of Carlyle, to whose house the former took him towards the close of October, 1850. In a letter to Lott he says of this evening:

"I spent an evening at Carlyle's some fortnight since. He is a queer creature; and I should soon be terribly bored with him were I long in his company. His talk is little else than a continued tirade against the 'horrible, abominable state of things.' He was bitter against the exhibition, amongst other things, and was wroth at the exposure to the public of such disgusting brutes as the monkeys at the zoological gardens. He talks much as he writes, piling epithet upon epithet, and always the strongest he can find. You would hardly recognize him by the likeness you have. He has much color in his cheeks, while your portrait suggests pallor. He is evidently fond of a laugh; and laughs heartily. But his perpetual grumbling at everything and everybody is so provoking, and it is so useless to reason with him, that I do not want to see much of him. I shall probably call to look at him two or three times a year. His wife is intelligent, but quite warped by him. And for your wife's information I may state that there are no 'little Carlyles.'"

Three visits were all that Spencer ever made upon Carlyle. He found that he must "either listen to his absurd dogmas in silence, which it was not in my nature to do, or get into fierce argument with him, which ended in our glaring at one another. As the one alternative was impracticable and the other disagreeable, it resulted that I dropped the acquaintanceship."

According to Spencer, Carlyle had a morbid desire to find badness everywhere, unqualified by any goodness. He had a daily secretion of curses which he had to vent on somebody or something. To continue Spencer's criticism of Carlyle, he says that he was "anything but a philosopher," and that his nature "was one that lacked co-ordination, alike intellectually and morally." He was willing, however, to believe that much of his irascibility and his utterance of bitter and contemptuous speeches about almost everybody were in part due to his chronic dyspepsia.

neither of these reports was true."

When Spencer was between 31 and 32 he first met Huxley, to whom he sent one of his pamphlets, and from that time their friendship began. Of Huxley he says:

"To those who know him simply as a scientific lecturer and writer, he presents only the graver side of his character, though reports of his after-dinner speeches might show even these that he has a fund of humor. To his friends, however, he is known as a sayer of good things—some of them things which, though forgotten by himself, are remembered by others. A witicism of his at my expense has remained with me in these twenty years. He was one of a circle in which tragedy was the topic, when my name came up in connection with some opinion or other, whereupon he remarked: 'O! you know, Spencer's idea of a tragedy is a deduction killed by a fact.' On another occasion Lewes gave him an opportunity. I had invited some half dozen leading men to meet the American friend at dinner. In the course of the evening a conversation arose about habits of composition; some describing the difficulty they had in getting into the swing of it, and others saying they found it easy at the outset. Lewes, one of the last, said: 'I never hesitate. I get up the steam at once. In short, I boil at low temperatures.' 'Well, but,' remarked Huxley, 'that implies a vacuum in the upper regions.'"

In the second volume of his autobiography, Mr. Spencer pays a tribute to his American friend, Prof. Edward L. Youmans, who introduced him to the American people. It was Dr. Youmans who negotiated with Messrs. Appleton for the publication of Spencer's works, and to the credit of Messrs. Appleton be it said that in those days when there was no international copyright law they took Spencer's scientific books and published them on a liberal royalty and, I am happy to say, made money out of them, notwithstanding pirated editions.

Brave Catholic Soldier.

General Smith, of the army of the South, was coming in with his men too late to learn the password. Knowing that if he went forward he would receive the fire of his own side, he asked the men if any one would give his life to save the rest. A soldier stood out of the ranks. After explaining the certain danger he would have to face, the general gave him a slip of paper on which was written "Send me the password.—General Smith." He knew the soldier would be shot and then searched, and thus the paper would be found and the sign made known. The soldier sets out, and reaches the outpost. "Who goes there?" A friend. "Give the password." But the soldier advances in silence, and at once the rifles are aimed at him. He thereupon made the sign of the cross, and to his surprise, the rifles are lowered. The act of a Catholic soldier in commending himself to God was the very sign given that morning by the commander to his army.—*Pittsburg Observer*.

An old woman in Patrick had a daughter who had been away for some years in Australia, and from whom she received a letter informing her of the fact that she had married a native of that country. This greatly upset the poor old woman, to whom the idea of marrying anyone but a countryman of her own appeared unnatural. Another daughter who resides in London took the mother up there for a few weeks to console her. In the course of the sight-seeing a visit was one day paid to the Zoo, where in the tour round the attendant brought them to a cage containing the kangaroos, which he explained were natives of Australia. "Holy Moses," exclaimed the poor woman old, "is that a native of Australia? And my good-looking Mary Ann is just after marrying one of them."—*Glasgow Observer*.

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Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocers

Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

The Symbol in Sermons

is the title of a new work by the Very Rev. Alex. MacDonald, D. D., Just issued from the office of the C. P. A. Publication Co., 28 Barclay St., New York. It is a copious volume to the Symbol of the Apostles and consists of twenty-five sermons or instructions on the articles of the Creed.

Copies of the book will be mailed from this office, post-paid for 75 cts each.

Both *The Symbol of the Apostles* and *The Symbol in Sermons* will be sent to any address post-paid, for \$2.00.

HAVE YOU CONSUMPTION?

Perhaps you are trying to make yourself believe you are all right. Very good, but use

PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION.

and you WILL be all right.

A Doctor in the House!

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

Will prove a faithful, honest and trustworthy FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

Sickness comes when you least expect it. In cases of emergency call upon STANTON, and you will get instant Relief (Internal and External).

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Good Health.

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ALSO: Paine's Celery Compound.

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Pills, Ointments, Combs, Brushes, Soap, Perfumes, Sponges, Maltine Preparations, Emulsions, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.

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INVERNESS, C. B.

New House, Airy Rooms, Nice S.B. View, Bath Room, Hot and Cold Water. Sample Rooms and Stabling in connection.

L. J. MacEachern, Prop.

NOTICE!

All persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the undersigned at James River Mountain in the County of Antigonish, as the law will be put in force to the fullest extent against any one doing so.

J. C. FRASER, M. D., East Weymouth, Mass.

SIMON W.

No. 1941. Race record, 2:28.

A beautiful Chestnut Stallion, 10 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs., stands by breed and performance. Will stand the present season at the owner's stable, St. Ninian Street, cross long bridge from D. McIsaac's forge.



Terms:—To insure, \$10.00, pay 25c when mare proves with foal; season, \$2.00, payable 1st August, 1904; single service, \$2.00, payable at time of service.

F. E. RUDERHAM, Owner Antigonish, N. S.

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Established 1879
Whooping Cough, Croup
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

Cresolene is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, and all the diseases of the respiratory tract, giving prolonged and constant relief. It is a most valuable remedy for the relief of the tendency, or suffering from chronic bronchitis, and immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

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Antiseptic Tablets

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NO Wall Paper like Alfred Peats "Prize" Wall Paper for beauty of design, long wear and low price.

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BREED FOR PROFIT!

Raise horses that will prove useful to yourself or sell for a good paying price! The pure bred imported Hackney Stallion "Colten Swell."

No. 693, E. H. B. will stand for service during the season, 1904, at subscriber's stables, Church Street, Antigonish.

Terms: To insure \$10.00 payable when mare proves with foal. Season \$2.00, payable 1st Aug., 1904. Single \$2.00, payable at time of service.

All mares at owners' risk. Intending breeders are asked to see these horses.

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Carriages Farming Implements Harness.

Just received 1 carload of Carriages from William Gray & Sons, Ltd., Chatham, Ont. These carriages have been in service throughout the Dominion for nearly fifty years, and are giving genuine satisfaction wherever used. The works have consequently grown and are to-day the best in Canada. The waggon are guaranteed for service and are strong, yet beautiful and graceful in construction.

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Shafting, Pullers, Also 30 inch Turbine Water Wheel, Spike Machine, Tenant Machine, and other useful Machinery.

For particulars, etc., apply to

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

A Race With a Cloud-Burst.

On Sunday, June 14th last, there occurred at Heppner, Oregon, U. S. A., one of the most disastrous cloud-bursts that ever happened in the United States, if not in the world. The morning was balmy and pleasant, and many people had left their friends at the hospitable farm-houses in the surrounding hills. Thereby they saved their lives; but they returned to find their homes wiped off the face of the earth.

Heppner is situated between steep hills at the head of Willow Creek, or, rather, near where Balm Fork and Hinton Fork join to form Willow Creek, and extends down Willow Creek for two miles toward the mighty Columbia River, forty-five miles away.

Northward toward the Columbia, Willow Creek flows around among the hills and then passes through a beautiful valley containing the villages of Lexington and Ione, finally emptying into the Columbia at Heppner Junction. At Heppner itself Willow Creek is so narrow that a man can almost jump across, but a descent of fifty-eight feet in a mile makes it very swift flowing. It comes rushing down from the foot-hills, which rise almost abruptly for a few hundred feet, while behind and beyond them, with plateaux between, rise higher and still higher hills until the timber-line of the Blue Mountains, some fifteen miles away, is reached.

The hills adjacent to the creek are without trees or verdure of any kind and shed the rain into the creeks as fast as it falls upon them. These details will enable *Wide World* readers to properly understand the catastrophe which befell the little town on that memorable 14th of June.

In the middle of the Sunday afternoon dark clouds appeared in the south, and rain soon began to fall, accompanied by thunder and lightning. The people were glad to see the rain, which was much needed by the growing crops, but as it came down thicker and faster many made haste to return to their homes.

Each moment the reverberations of the thunder and the patter of the rainfall grew louder, drowning the awful roar of the flood which was gathering in the hills until it was fairly upon the little town.

Whilst the storm was at its height a darkness fell over the place—a heavy, foreboding pall, almost as black as night, in spite of the fact that it was only about half-past five on a June day. Then suddenly there came a far-away roaring, a sound which rose high above the crashing of the thunder and the swish of the driving rain, sending the people, sitting cowering in their houses, to the windows in a vain attempt to see what it was. The roaring grew louder second by second until the air was filled with it, and the townsfolk looked at one another with terror-stricken faces.

So the cloud-burst came to Heppner—a solid wall of raging water, nearly forty feet high, bearing trees, houses, fences, and human beings on its toaming crest, and leaving destruction and desolation in its wake.

Where Balm Fork flows into Willow Creek, and opposite the mouth of Balm Fork, there stands a bold, high, rocky promontory, against which the torrent, rushing down Balm Fork, struck with terrific force. Rebounding, it dashed back upon Heppner.

The houses which stood highest up the creek were the first to feel the force of that awful avalanche of muddy water. They were swept bodily away and their occupants were never seen again alive.

There seems to have been a compact mass of hailstones in the centre of the current which acted as a kind of battering-ram, crushing the large two-story residences and business houses as though they were egg-shells, and hurling those which it did not completely crush down the valley at railroad speed.

Meanwhile the thunder rolled continually and the rain fell in torrents. The court-house clock stopped at twenty minutes to six, and it is believed the shock of the liquid avalanche when it struck the rocky bluff in Willow Creek canyon jarred the entire town and stopped the clock. Be that as it may, the fact remains that the clock stopped at that time.

The onslaught of that relentless torrent was so sudden that no one had time to even think of saving anything but themselves. One and all sought safety by flight to the nearest hills.

In the upper part of the town those who were out in the streets or gardens were washed away and drowned, while those who took refuge in the second stories of their homes were carried away with their houses. Parents had their children torn from their arms, husbands and wives were wrenched apart, never to see each other alive again.

Those who reached the higher ground saw their children and their neighbours struggling in the mad waters and were unable to help them in any way.

Screams of terror and cries for help were heard on all sides, and many were the almost miraculous escapes and brave rescues.

The station agent in spite of the fact that it was almost certain death to remain, nobly stayed at his post trying to telegraph a warning to Lexington and Ione, two towns lower down the creek. Finding his efforts futile, however, he ran out, but was caught up in the swift current and drowned—a martyr to duty.

But of all the brave deeds done that day—and there were many—the ride of Leslie Matlock and Bruce Kelly was the bravest.

A few minutes before the flood reached the railway depot at the lower end of the town, a young stock-farmer named Leslie Matlock, accompanied by

a friend, Bruce Kelly, rode out of some stables on the higher ground.

"Good heavens!" cried Matlock, as he gazed over the appalling scene of desolation behind him. "What about Lexington and Ione? Can we beat the flood and warn them?"

"We will try," said Kelly, laconically; and so the enterprise began. Procuring a pair of wire-rippers to cut the barbed-wire fences which lay in their road, the dauntless pair galloped off on their wild ride; and all who saw them thought they had gone to their deaths, for who could hope to outdistance that raging sea behind, sweeping onwards with relentless fury?

Meanwhile the two young men dashed onwards on their self-imposed mission of salvation. Lower down the valley lay the town of Lexington, all unconscious of the awful fate even now rushing toward it; and beyond that again was Ione, while dotted about between were many scattered homesteads. To reach these and warn the people ere the flood struck them was what these two heroes were now straining every nerve to accomplish.

On and on and on—over rough hill-sides strewn with boulders, over gullies and ravines; now dismounting to cut a wire, and then up and away again. Spurring their sweating horses, they rushed on through the night. Wherever a light twinkled through the driving rain, betokening the presence of a homestead, the riders made for it, and as they rushed by there came to the startled occupants the wild cry: "Run for your lives! The cloud-burst is coming!"

Families sitting quietly in their homes, listening to the roaring of the storm, heard that awful warning from out the blackness of the night.

"Don't wait to save a thing! To the hills for your lives! And the steaming horses and their phantom riders were swallowed up in the gloom. But the roar of the flood, following swift behind, emphasized the fact that no time was to be lost.

On and on and on! Voice and rain and spur urged the horses forward, while ever the growl of the flood-flood sounded louder and louder. Oh! for time—time to warn the hapless towns and homesteads ahead!

Twice Matlock's willing steed fell with him over obstacles; twice he was up in a flash and in the saddle again, with an encouraging word to the horse. Time and again low-hanging tree branches or projecting boulders threatened to tear the riders from their saddles, and only superb horsemanship saved man and beast from destruction during that wild ride through the storm. Logs and boulders encumbered the way; clumps of brushwood had to be leaped; and there was always the possibility of blundering into a barbed-wire fence at full gallop. But not for an instant did those intrepid men draw rein. Full well they realized that five hundred lives depended on their speed.

Scarcely a word was spoken between them as the two men dashed onwards, their lips set tight, their eyes striving, to pierce the gloom ahead. But ever and again one of the pair glanced back over his shoulder without slackening his headlong pace, looking for what he nevertheless dreaded to see—the gleaming crest of the pursuing flood.

Between Heppner and Lexington there were many stock farms close to the creek, directly in the line of that avalanche of water, but the wild shouts of the riders brought out the inmates in time to save their lives. Next came the small village of Pettysville, lying right in the danger-zone, and into its Sabbath calm the horsemen broke rudely. "To the hills for your lives!" they shouted. "The water is coming!" And the roaring behind corroborated their words and sent the frightened villagers scurrying to the safety of the hills.

On and on, mile after mile, through the darkness and the rain, went the flying horsemen, their rough path occasionally lighted by lurid flashes of lightning, till finally the lights of Lexington came into view. Madly the messengers clattered down the quiet streets, for now they were but a few minutes ahead of the raging sea behind. "Heppner is washed away by a cloud-burst!" rang the terrible cry. "Flee for your lives! To the hills, to the hills!"

As the people, with pallid faces and starting eyes, and tongues that asked questions which could not be answered, crowded out of their houses, the messengers dashed off again, for a long ride still lay before them. But the pace had been too much for Matlock's noble horse, and the poor beast fell exhausted. Many a man would have abandoned the enterprise at this point, deeming he had done enough, but not so the young stock-raiser. Loudly he called for another horse, and the moment it was brought he mounted and set off once more, for Ione, with its two hundred and more inhabitants, still remained to be warned.

This time the danger the two intrepid men ran was enhanced a hundred-fold. Hitherto they had had a way of escape open to them—the higher ground on their flank—should the flood overtake them, but in order to reach Ione they had to follow the main road—the very track along which the waters were rushing towards them!

Few men would knowingly take such an appalling risk, but these two young farmers never hesitated for a moment.

At every ranch and farm they passed their ringing cry brought the people out, and one glance at the smoking horses, flecked with mud and foam, and their wild-eyed, dishevelled riders, showed the inhabitants the imminence of the danger.

Would Ione never come in sight? Every moment the flood drew nearer, every moment the horses—stumbling and staggering over the rough track—

grew more distressed, and still the little township was far away. Would they be overwhelmed and the town swept away ere the warning could reach it? It must not be!

Faster, ever faster, the horses were urged, though the animals seemed instinctively to know what was required of them, and strained every nerve to outstrip the awful pursuer behind. Fortunately the valley widens out at this spot and the waters did not come along so swiftly.

At last, through the driving rain, the anxious eyes of the leading horseman caught a momentary glimpse of a far away twinkling. Presently another and another pin-point of light pierced the gloom. Hurrah! Ione was at hand, and the riders' voices urged their mounts to a final effort as they thundered down the uneven road.

So, drenched to the skin, breathless from their headlong pace, bruised all over from their falls and collisions with trees and boulders, and keeping in their saddles only with the greatest difficulty, Matlock and Kelly finally rode into Ione, nineteen miles from Heppner, exactly one hour before the flood exhausted itself.

The people were just gathering into the churches, but the hoarse-shouted warnings brought them hurrying out, and, as in Lexington, not a single life was lost. The two heroes had accomplished their task, for from Ione onwards the telephone swiftly carried on the warning to Douglas and other places along the line of the flood.

During the whole of that interminable night the villagers stayed on the bleak hillsides, anxiously praying for the dawn. With daylight came the realization of the terrible catastrophe which had befallen that once smiling valley.

The residential section of Heppner had been simply wiped out, and the place where it had stood was covered deep with slimy mud. A hundred and fifty houses had vanished, not a board remaining to mark their site. The telegraph and telephone lines were entirely destroyed, and for nine miles the railway line was torn up, the stout steel rails being twisted into fantastic corkscrews. Every bridge was washed bodily away, and stout two-foot-thick tree-trunks were snapped like match-sticks.

The toll of human life was fearful. At first it was reported that five hundred people had perished, but fortunately this was soon reduced to two hundred and fifty. A hundred and eighty bodies were recovered—some of them twelve miles from their homes—but many more were swept away into the great Columbia River and will never be found again.

As soon as the news reached the outside world relief was sent to Lexington by rail and thence by wagon to the stricken city, and for the best part of three weeks two thousand men were employed in the removing of the debris and in the melancholy task of searching for and burying the dead.

Money was poured into Heppner with the utmost liberality, and men, provisions, and clothing were sent at once, every town and hamlet in the Oregon contributing its share.

The whole country rang with the brave deed accomplished by Matlock and Kelly, but both men are as modest as they are brave and will talk but little concerning their wild race with the flood. Their heroism, however, will long be remembered by the people whose lives they saved, and the stirring story of their exploit will be handed down from father to son in the annals of the State. It is said that the national and State authorities intend to present both men with medals of honour commemorating their ride; and well they deserve it, for a braver deed was never done, either in the Old World or the New.—*Victor Pitt-Kelley, in Wide World.*

JOHN SMITH

had that tired feeling which most of us get at this season of the year. He talked with his doctors about it and the result was that he bought a 25c bottle of

Amor's Essence of Cod Liver Oil.

This was a fortnight ago and he is now taking his third bottle. He says it is making a new man of him and that all who need a spring tonic should try it.



DR. SLOCUM, Lung Specialist

I Offer to the Sick
\$1 ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MEDICINE FREE AS A TRIAL

To Every Sufferer with Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Pulmonary and Bronchial Troubles

If you have any of the following symptoms it means that the germs of consumption are in your system. Accept Dr. Slocum's generous offer.

- Are your lungs weak?
- Do you cough?
- Do you have pains in the chest?
- Do you spit up phlegm?
- Is your throat sore and inflamed?
- Is your appetite bad?
- Do you have night sweats?
- Are you losing flesh?
- Are you pale, thin and weak?
- Do you have ringing in the ears?
- Do you have hot flashes?
- Is there dropping in the throat?
- Is the nose dry and stuffy?
- Have you a coated tongue?

Call your disease what you will, these symptoms indicate that you have in your body the seed of the most dangerous of maladies. In order to let all people know the marvelous power of his system of treatment, Dr. Slocum has decided to give to all sufferers as a test his free trial treatment.

ONE WEEK'S TRIAL OF DR. SLOCUM'S SYSTEM OF TREATMENT FREE

Nothing could be more reasonable, more generous than Dr. Slocum's offer.

The Slocum System of Treatment has cured thousands and tens of thousands of cases of consumption in all stages of the disease. A system of treatment that accomplishes more than any one remedy can ever accomplish. A system of complete medicinal and tonic food treatment that destroys and eliminates all tubercular germs and poison from the system and assists nature in building up healthy lung and body tissue, two essential functions for a permanent cure.

Accept Dr. Slocum's offer to-day and be cured at home among friends and loved ones. Simply write to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada, mention your druggist's name, and state your post and express offices, and you will receive the treatment promptly by express. Mention this paper.

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COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.

For Hoarseness apply the same as for Sore Throat, taking the Syrup, as directed for coughs, etc. Make a cupful of honey or molasses with 1/2 teaspoonful of Pendleton's Panacea, stirring it each time before you take it. Take as often as you feel you require. No Cough Syrup ever made can equal it for stopping a cough, and none so cheap. No remedy should ever be taken that immediately stops the cough.

PENDLETON'S PANACEA

in the above form loosens the phlegm, makes coughing easy, and when the lungs are thoroughly healed, which is done in a very short time, the cough stops.

Chills, Ague, Night Sweats, Wind around the Heart, Colic, Sleeplessness, Etc., Etc.

Regular doses. A mild dose on going to bed, soothes the nerves and produces sleep. The only safe and positive cure for seasickness. Don't go on a journey, or keep house without it. A doctor always on hand for 25c.

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INCORPORATED 1869

Savings Department

Capital and Reserves **\$6,192,703**
Total Assets **\$25,100,000**
General Banking Business Transacted.
Drafts and Letters of Credit issued.
Correspondence solicited.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bargains in shoes.—D. McGillivray. Bicycles.—Acme Bicycle Agency. Notice.—Asylum Commissioners. Marble and Granite Works.—John McIsaac. Summer Suits, etc.—Palace Clothing Co. Sinter Boots and Shoes.—S. K. Cunningham Wool wanted.—Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

ICE CREAM at Mrs. McNeil's, West End, Main St.

POTATOES.—I want 500 bushels good clean stock.—T. J. Bonner.—adv.

BOKER's celebrated bone meal, potato and grain phosphate for sale by C. B. Whidden & Son.—adv.

FOUND, recently, between Town and Briley Brook, a parcel consisting of child's hat, collar and ribbon. Owner will apply at this office.

PIPES.—We opened up 66 dozen wood pipes, from 10 cents to \$3.75 each. If we can't suit you, who can?—Bonner's grocery.—adv.

THE CONTRACT for an extension to the wharf at Iona, C. B., has been awarded to Mr. Arthur Girroir of Antigonish. The new work will cost \$11,000.

LOST, a carriage shawl, on Main st., between Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s store and the East End of Town. Finder will please leave it at Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s.

ACCIDENT.—The six-year-old son of Dan J. Chisholm, telegraph lineman, Lower South River, was run over near his home yesterday by a team heavily laden with poles, and very severely injured.

THE WELL-KNOWN Halifax dealers in musical instruments, Messrs. Miller Bros. and McDonald, intend opening a branch of their business at New Glasgow, for the convenience of their growing trade in Eastern Nova Scotia.

THE following reverend gentlemen, also, kindly contributed each \$5.00 towards the prizes given for the best papers on the "Theory of Equations": Rev. H. P. McPherson, Rev. J. McMaster, Rev. C. Brady, Rev. A. L. McDonald.

FRANCIS DRAKE, the well-known New Glasgow manufacturer of aerated waters, is this season making special efforts to put some fine quality of pleasant and wholesome drinks on the market. His agent in Antigonish is Mr. James Stewart.

MRS. TUPPER FOSTER, Antigonish, suffered a dislocation of her shoulder on Saturday. While house-cleaning she stepped from a chair and her foot went through an open register in the floor which was left uncovered while a new floor was being laid.

A MEETING of the Town Council was held on Tuesday evening. The only business of importance transacted was the appointment of a Water Superintendent. W. J. Landry, D. G. Whidden and A. M. Falt applied for the position. The applications of Messrs. Landry and Falt asked for \$250 a year salary, that of Mr. Whidden \$240. The latter was appointed.

SHEEP-RAISERS on premises in the neighborhood of the Town are complaining of the annoyance caused them by Town dogs. They say the number of such dogs is rapidly increasing, and wish to suggest to the Town Council the advisability of enacting some bye-law that will tend to remedy this grievance, such as an increased tax on dog-owners.

NEW M.D.'s.—Andrew C. Gillis, of Morar, Ant. Co., Alexander J. McNeil, of Mabou, Inverness County, and D. J. McMaster of Inverness, Inv. Co., formerly of Glen Road, Ant. Co., were members of the graduating class in medicine this week at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore. Dr. McMaster's course at the Baltimore institution is a post-graduate one.

THE USE of super-phosphate on lands within the Town limits is a matter that calls for some comment. Last week, during the warm weather, people living at the western end of the Town were obliged to have the windows of their homes close shut in an effort to keep the horribly offensive odour from this fertilizer from permeating all their household goods. We think it is only necessary to direct attention to the great discomfort inflicted on householders by persons employing this substance on lands to forever more prevent its use in Town.

HYMENEAL.—At St. John's Baptist Church, New Glasgow, on Monday, the 16th inst., the Rev. J. D. McLeod, P. P., united in the bonds of matrimony Miss Katherine Chisholm, of St. Joseph's Ant., and Mr. D. D. McDonald of New Glasgow. Miss Maggie Purcell of Antigonish was bridesmaid and Mr. William Walsh of New Glasgow was groomsmen. Mr. McDonald is a valued employee of Mr. William Ross, the well-known furniture dealer of New Glasgow, and his bride is highly respected both at New Glasgow and at her native home. She was the recipient of many valuable presents. After the ceremony the happy couple took the train for a short eastern trip.

THE ANTIGONISH AND SHERBROOKE TELEPHONE CO., LIMITED, formed for the purpose of connecting these Towns and intermediate places by telephone, held its first meeting at Melrose, St. Mary's, on Monday. The meeting was largely attended and very satisfactory to the shareholders. The Company already has its line in operation to South Lochaber, and has poles erected more than half the distance between that point and Sherbrooke. The South River Telephone Company, Limited, which was building between Antigonish and Goslen, has been amalgamated with this Company, which having a charter covering the

two counties, as well as portions of Halifax and Pictou, bids fair to be a strong organization. It has purchased the local line between Goldenville and Wine Harbour, and purposes extending to the large lumber mills at Liscombe, and to Port Hillford and Beckerton. The South River line is being extended to Giant's Lake, and will no doubt eventually reach Guysborough, Country Harbour and Isaac's Harbour. Numerous applications for extension for its lines to points in this and the neighbouring counties are being received by the company, of which Hon. W. D. R. Cameron, M. L. C., is President; T. J. Sears, Vice-President, and James R. MacDonald, Sherbrooke, Secretary and Treasurer. The Company has secured the services of Coun. A. S. MacMillan, Upper South River, an experienced telephone man, as Managing Director, and is vigorously pushing its building work.

THE MUSICAL CONCERT given in Macdonald's Hall, last Friday evening, by Mr. H. Ruthven Macdonald and Miss Stratten-Harrison was a splendid success. Though this was the first appearance of these artists in this eastern portion of the Dominion, they are widely and most favorably known in the cities and towns of the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, and in the west. The flattering notices which their performances in other parts of the Dominion have received, have been richly merited; and we are glad to swell the number by giving our tribute of praise. Not since the days of the celebrated singer, Kennedy, now a quarter of a century ago, has a male voice appeared on the stage, in this town, which can be considered the equal of Mr. Macdonald's voice. It is rich in melody; its compass and scope are marvellous, and it is as free from affectation as he himself is from stage mannerism. His happy interpretation of his songs is only equalled by the clearness and excellence of his enunciation. His rendering of the "Standard on the Braes O' Mar" and of his "Rule Britannia" was simply grand and inspiring. In listening to him, one could not but feel that, with a gifted and trained singer, the human voice is, after all, the grandest and noblest of all musical instruments. Miss Harrison displayed great power of execution on the violin, and delighted all who could appreciate her excellent command of the difficult technique of her art. The rapturous delight of the audience was manifested by encoring every number, whether vocal or instrumental. Mrs. Macdonald, the accomplished wife of the great singer, played all the accompaniments of the evening with exquisite skill and taste. With a view to the development of taste for high class music, it would be in the public interest to have the young people of our town attend musical concerts like the one of which we write. In small towns like ours it is seldom, or never, that music of a high order can be expected.

Personals.

Mr. J. A. McKinnon, Barrister, Halifax, is in Town.

Mrs. James Donahoe and child, Halifax, are visiting in Town.

Mr. D. P. Floyd, barrister, Guysboro, was in Town this week.

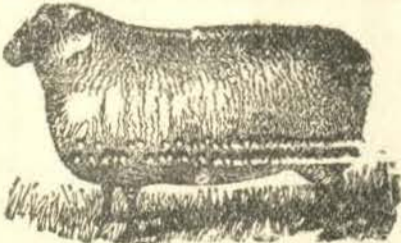
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Donohoe, Halifax, are attending the Closing Exercises of the College.

Prof. and Mrs. Connolly, of the Normal School, were present at St. F. X. College Closing Exercises.

Mr. J. A. McDonald, of the firm of Miller Bros. & McDonald, Halifax, and Mrs. McDonald are attending the College Closing Exercises.

Ralph Macdonald, mentioned in our last issue as having graduated at the Philadelphia Dental College, arrived home on Friday last.

Mr. J. R. Melsaac, of Glace Bay, traffic manager of the Sydney & Louisburg Railway, was in attendance at the Closing Exercises of the College.



We want at least two tons good white, tub-washed wool during the summer and autumn for which we will pay 20 cents in goods at each price.

Chisholm, Sweet & Co. May 18th, 1904.

NOTICE.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the S. M. Clerk's office, up to noon, Monday, the 30th inst.,

for supplying the following articles at the County Asylum for one year from the 1st day of June, 1904:

- WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. (name brand). CORN MEAL, per 100 lbs (kln dried). OATMEAL, per 100 lbs (or per bbl). BEEF, fresh, per 100 lbs (not less than 90 lbs, weight per quarter). BUTTER, per lb. by the tub. TEA, per lb. by the chest. MOLASSES, per gal. (best Porto Rico) RAKE, dry, 100 lbs. ROSENE OIL, per gal by the cask (best Am.) SOAP, per lb by the box (No 1 Family). SALT, per 100 lbs (standard). SUGAR, per 100 lbs (standard). POT BARLEY, per 100 lbs (or per bbl).

Goods to be approved by the Commissioners and to be delivered at the Asylum as ordered, goods not approved to be taken away by the contractor or at his expense. The right to be cut part, all, or none, reserved. Payment quarterly.

ALEX. MACDONALD, J. J. McPHERSON, D. MACDONALD, Comrs. Antigonish, 16th May, 1904.

Dr. Macdonald, sr., of Antigonish, returned on last Thursday from his trip to the West India Islands. His health is much improved.

Neil J. Gillis, M. P. P., of Glace Bay, has gone to St. Louis as one of the commissioners of the Canadian mining exhibit at the fair.

W. F. MacPhie, of Halifax, Provincial Inspector for the Equitable Life Insurance Company of New York, was in Town this week.

Mr. Anthony McMillan, of Sydney, is in Town, reporting the proceedings at the College and Convent Closing Exercises for the Sydney Post. This paper is lately showing considerable enterprise in securing the latest and most reliable news, both local and foreign, for its readers.

The Governments of the Dominion and Ontario are in consultation with a view to settling the vexed question of jurisdiction in connection with the enforcement of observance of the Sabbath. Recent judicial decisions have left the matter in a somewhat confusing position and an effort is being made to arrive at some definite conclusion respecting the extent to which the Dominion and province have jurisdiction. It has not yet been accomplished by concurrent legislation by Parliament and Legislature or by the submission of a case to the Supreme Court.



NEW BICYCLES FROM \$30 TO \$60.

Our quality is the highest and our price is the lowest to be found anywhere.

Second-Hand Wheels FROM \$7.50 UPWARDS.

If in need of a bicycle write us for list.

Sundries of all Kinds and Repairs a Specialty.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

ACME BICYCLE AGENCY, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Victoria Day, May 24, 1904.

Return Tickets will be sold at First-Class One Way Fare, (made to end in 0 or 5)

Good Going May 21, 22, 23 and 24. Good for Return until May 25, 1904.

To all stations on the System and to Detroit, Port Huron and Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Port Arthur and points in Canada East thereof on the G. T. R. and C. P. R., also to points on the Dominion Atlantic, Midland and Prince Edward Island Railway.

J. H. STEWART, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

AGENT FOR

Francis Drake's BEVERAGES.

which will be supplied at Factory Prices.

- Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Cream Soda, Klub Soda, Champagne Cider, Orange Phosphate, Sarsaparilla, Lemon Sour, Orange Cider, Ironbrew, Fruit Syrups, Lime Juice, Vino, Etc., Etc.,

N. B. Picnics will find it to their advantage to get quotations from me.

J. H. STEWART, Agent Francis Drake, New Glasgow, N. S.

Where's the Man we Can't Please With a Suit?

The fairest flowers that have bloomed in the garden of fashion are our New Spring and Summer Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Boots, Shoes, etc.

Why not give yourself a spring treat? And what treat is better than a Suit, Overcoat, Hat, Shirt, Gloves or a pair of Shoes? Now is your opportunity. New things all in. Don't miss our show, if you are at all particular about what you are going to wear this season or what you pay for it. There is no man so handsome or so attractive that he can afford to go seedy. Drop your business for an hour, no matter what it is, whether digging ditches or cutting coupons, and come right in and treat yourself. You can afford it at these prices:

Table listing prices for Suits, Top Coats, Gloves, Hats, Ties, Caps, Collars, Shirts, Cuffs, Boots and Shoes.

You'll be a welcome visitor any day. We're always at your service. You can't call too soon or too often. Remember the old reliable your money back if you want it.

Highest Cash Price allowed for Wool, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Palace Clothing Company AND POPULAR SHOE STORE, Main Street, Antigonish.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

JUST ARRIVED:

Field and Garden Seeds

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

WHEAT { White Russian, White Fife, Red Fyfe.

OATS { American Banner, Sensation, 20th Century.

BARLEY, PEAS, CORN, TIMOTHY and CLOVER. Also, a large selection of

GARDEN SEEDS

in bulk and packages. JUST RECEIVED:

ONE CAR WIRE NAILS, ONE CAR RODGERS WHITE LIME, CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

D. G. KIRK, KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH.

A Full Line of New up-to-date

SLATER BOOTS and SHOES

NOW IN STOCK AT N. K. CUNNINGHAM'S, - Main Street.

Sole agent for Slater and Empress Shoes.

From Factory to Home \$225.

including complete course of instruction at home

We have just completed arrangements with one of the leading manufacturers of the Dominion, whereby we can save piano customers freight, agents commissions and the various extra charges usually paid by a piano purchaser. Our plan is to have the piano go direct to you from the factory. This piano is fully guaranteed and warranted. Any doubter may have

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