

# THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-second Year.

Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Thursday, July 21, 1904.

No. 29

## THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.

No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages thereon are paid. Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

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THURSDAY, JULY 21.

An esteemed contemporary thinks that laws to keep alien labour out of Canada are un-Christian. We cannot see the matter in that light. Christianity commands us to love our neighbor as ourselves, but not better than ourselves.

Two strikers have been punished in the Sydney police court for threatening to beat men who were working. This is as it should be. Passive resistance is the only weapons the strikers have a right to use; and threatening to beat is one and the same thing with beating.

The announcement is made that a new magazine called the *Celtic Review* will be issued next month in Edinburgh, with the object of fostering an interest in Gaelic literature. The editor will be Miss F. C. Carmichael, and she will be assisted by Professor Donald McKinnon who holds the Chair of Celtic languages in Edinburgh University.

Matthew Arnold, the apostle of a "culture" which differed little from free-thought, had a Catholic brother, Thomas. His cousin, the late Sir Edwin Arnold, a Japanese in morals and religion, had a Catholic brother, George Matthew Arnold, the lawyer. Cardinal Newman's brothers, Francis and Charles Robert, became infidels. Thus does the Gospel sunder households, as it was predicted.

During the first three weeks of the machinists' strike in Chicago more than a dozen of men have been "slugged,"—that is beaten senseless,—for going to work. On the few occasions when the "sluggers" have been arrested, they have been fined from \$5 to \$50, and the fine has been promptly paid. This will not do. Six months imprisonment is the lightest penalty that should be imposed for such an offence.

We are told that the Marlboroughs have fallen out, and that the young Duchess deserves a great deal of sympathy. We fail to see why. He wanted her money, and he got it, or some of it at least,—\$3,000,000 is the trifling amount he is said to have squandered since his marriage; she wanted his title and position, she got them and has them yet. A more shameless piece of matrimonial sale and barter was never known.

The Catholics who received Knighthood on the King's Birthday were Edward Elgar, who composed the music for the *Dream of Gerontius*; Albert à Beckett, who has served forty-six years in the War Office; and Edward Patrick Morris, Attorney-General for Newfoundland. Sir Thomas Kelly-Kenny received a new order of Knighthood; and Mr. Reginald Arthur Egerton, of the Post-Office Department, and Colonel Francis Hugh Plowden, of the Indian Army, were made Companions of the Bath.

Reference is complacently made in the columns of one of our exchanges to the time when "a rough round-headed Englishman" warned a Pope that English guns would be heard at the castle of St. Angelo unless certain doings in Piedmont were stopped. The rough Round-head in question was Oliver Cromwell, whose zeal for

religion was so great that his soldiers tossed Irish babies on their bayonets because the parents of those babies happened to be Catholics, or, as the Lord-Protector preferred to call them, Philistines.

The ignorance of the Bible displayed by the public school pupils of the present day has long been a matter of notoriety, but it is surprising to learn from Lord Hugh Cecil that a similar state of things prevails among those who are educated in the boarding-schools of England. We must in fairness keep the Bible out of the common schools so long as they are supported by all the ratepayers; but its absence from boarding-schools can only signify a growing indifference to religion on the part of teachers and parents.

At the annual meeting of the American Medical Association held at Atlantic City last month, Dr. Buller of Montreal spoke of the danger of the growing use of wood alcohol in such substances as Jamaica ginger, peppermint and lemon essences, and spirits of cologne. In its first stage, the poison causes mild intoxication and intestinal trouble; in the second stage, aggravated symptoms of blindness; in the third, overwhelming prostration and death. Dr. Buller had reports of 50 cases, 16 of which resulted in total blindness, 3 in partial blindness, and 10 in death.

A writer in the *New York Tribune*, who has been looking over the pages of the *American Newspaper Dictionary*, makes the following observation:

One of the first headings that strikes the eye is "Anti-Roman Catholic." The denominational literature of the United States embraces some thirty creeds, but the religion of the Pope appears to be the only one that has aroused opposition. Three publications are listed under this head—"American Citizen," Boston (weekly); "Converted Catholic," New York (monthly), and "Primitive Catholic," Brooklyn (semi-monthly). An examination of the directory for five years past shows that the opposition is decreasing, for there were more than a dozen publications devoted to this cause when the American Protective Association movement was at its height. The Roman Catholic Church is credited with 161 publications, and seems to be in little danger of extinction.

It is natural to sympathize with a man fighting for his life, even though he may have put himself in peril by his own fault. The business men of Sydney are fighting for their lives. Whether they have come to that condition by playing "a game of grab" all round, may be regarded as beside the question now. And we need not be surprised at their attempt to justify the low wages paid by the Dominion Steel Company, when we remember how a few months ago the Conservative statesmen of England justified the introduction of what is practically Chinese slavery into South Africa, on the ground that in no other way could the working of the mines in that country be continued. The Rand is not as closely connected with the business interests of England as the Dominion Steel Works with the interests of Sydney. We, who are standing outside, may feel inclined to say that it were better that any industrial enterprise, whether in the Transvaal or in Nova Scotia, should perish than that it should subsist on serf or pauper labor; but we must remember that we are not feeling the pinch as the business men of Sydney are at present.

There is likely to be an interesting lawsuit between the County of Cape Breton and the City of Sydney over the payment of the militia who are now policing the Dominion Steel Works. It is said that the Quebec regulars have been called out for three months, and that their expenses will be \$500 a day. This will make a nice little bill of \$45,000. The Warden of the County of Cape Breton says the Municipality is not liable, because the County Council was not consulted in sending for the troops. The Mayor of Sydney retorts that it was not the City which called for the soldiers, since it had no power to do so; that the militia were sent on the requisition of three Justices

of the Peace of the County of Cape Breton. He does not believe it makes any difference that these three J. P.'s were citizens of Sydney, sharing the anxiety of their fellow-citizens to see the strike broken at any cost. Looking at the matter from outside, it seems to us very probable that the County is technically liable, and will have to pay the bill; but if so, we can only say that the law should be changed at once, so that no three Justices of the Peace residing in any one town in a County shall have power in future to involve the whole County in heavy expenditure for the benefit of that particular town, without the consent of the County's duly elected municipal officers.

Figures are always supposed to tell the truth; yet the same figures differently handled will tell very different stories. This is illustrated by statements which appeared in the *Cape Breton Enterprise* and in the *Sydney Record* in regard to the comparative cost of living in Sydney and in other places. The *Enterprise*, dealing with the case of the lowest paid laborers, places the average house rent at \$8.15 a month; the correspondent of the *Record* gives the rent of all the Steel Company's houses as ranging from \$2.50 to \$18 a month, but leaves the impression that the ordinary workman does not pay more than \$6 a month. The only way in which we can harmonize these conflicting statements is by setting the lowest wages against the lowest house rent. Doing this, and making a comparison between Sydney and Sydney Mines, we find the lowest wages paid by the Dominion Steel Company to be \$1.30 a day, the lowest house rent \$2.50 a month, the price of coal \$4 a ton; and the lowest wages paid by the Nova Scotia Steel Company to be \$1.38 a day, the lowest house rent \$1 a month, the price of coal \$1 a ton. Counting twenty-two working days in the month, and allowing each family a ton of coal during that time, we see that the lowest paid steel worker at Sydney Mines earns \$1.76 more per month than his brother in Sydney, and has \$4.50 less to pay for rent and fuel; so that he is better off than the Sydney man by \$6.26 a month. If these figures be correct, the statement so often made by the Dominion Steel Company that they are paying the wages current in Eastern Canada seems to rest on a shaky foundation.

There are two classes of people who consistently oppose the restoration of the Pope's temporal power. The first consists of those who honestly believe in national churches, subject to the laws of their respective States, and who therefore cannot see why the Pope should have an international character making it unfitting that he should be the subject of any government; they are convinced that if Pius X should accept the Law of Guarantees his spiritual influence would be enhanced instead of diminished. The second consists of those who believe that the Papacy cannot possibly exist without temporal power, and who, desiring the destruction of the Man of Sin, wish to see the King of Italy take forcible steps to make the Pope his subject. The latter class can not be expected to change their views; the former may. Nationalism has been the instrument of much good in the world, but also of much evil. In the Church it has created dissensions from the early days in Antioch until now. It was even made a pretext for putting Christ to death—"the Romans will come and take away our place and nation." "It is expedient for you that one man should die for the people and that the whole nation perish not." Those who opposed the temporal power of the Popes for purely national reasons, may come to realize that since Christianity embraces all nations, its visible Head must hold a position of international independence. With this view held outside of Italy, and within it the opinion of the wisest statesmen that State and Church need to join hands against the common enemy, "Socialism, a solution of the Roman question may be arrived at.

When the Kruger family, with 6,000 other Boers, left Cape Colony for the interior in the great trek of 1834, British statesmen thought they were well rid of them. But the son of that family, who died in Switzerland last Thursday, lived to be a greater menace to British power than any other man who ever lived, save Napoleon. Entering politics in 1872, as a member of the executive council of the Raad, Paul Kruger dominated the weak President Burgess. When the British occupied the country in 1880-81 he accepted a part in the civil service, but after Majuba Hill, Kruger, Pretorius and Joubert were the triumvirate who governed the independent Transvaal. In 1882 he was elected President of the Republic, and continued to hold that office until Lord Roberts raised the British flag over Pretoria. In 1898, however, he would have been defeated by Joubert, a much more progressive man, if it had not been for the Jameson Raid. For five years he prepared for war with Britain, declaring that the cost of conquering the South African republics would stagger humanity, and it did. When Pretoria was captured, Paul Kruger exiled himself to Europe, and there the man who had been in his day a mighty hunter, a dauntless soldier and an autocratic ruler, remained, a broken-hearted old man waiting for death.

Grand Secretary Moffatt, in a letter to the *Sydney Record*, asks "What good would result from the public expression of our disapproval of any views or opinions held by the company at that time?" This good, that the general public would have known that the steel workers did not refuse arbitration absolutely but only the narrow, conditional arbitration which the Company proposed. As it was, the impression went abroad, and remained until very lately, that the men had refused arbitration altogether. The P. W. A. made a similar mistake in tactics by bluntly refusing the government's offer of an intervention. It now appears that this was because they did not think the intervention offered was the kind which the case required, namely, an investigation by a commission which would have power to bind both parties to an agreement. If this was what they wanted, they should have said so plainly a month and a half ago. They are saying it now, but we fear it is too late.

Catholics are accustomed to hear themselves called Ultramontanes, but they do not often resent the epithet in the fashion in which Dr. Bachem of the German Centre party, resented it in a debate in the Reichstag the other day. "As long as we Catholics are content to think and feel and pray as Catholics within our own four walls or in the church, so long are we Catholics; but as soon as we step forth into public life, as soon as we demand for ourselves liberty of worship and equal rights, at once we are Ultramontanes. Every Catholic who takes part in public life is an Ultramontane. But we are not inclined to let ourselves be pushed into a corner; we are making good use of our elbows, and, whether you like it or not, we shall go on doing so." We cannot at present recall a single case in history where a good cause has resorted to the calling of names carrying with them an evil meaning, for the purpose of discomfiting its opponents; on the other hand, evil causes are particularly adept in this usage, as also in the use of names conveying the ideas of fairness and justice, for the purpose of shielding their own misdeeds. The word ultramontane is used to create the persuasion that Catholics, by the fact that they bear spiritual allegiance to a Chief Pastor residing in Italy, "beyond the mountains," cannot bear true civil allegiance to the British or French or German Government.

Reviewing a history of the Scottish Covenants, the *Presbyterian Witness* says: "Scotland was blessed with a few very noble leading men who served to point the way to truth and liberty,—Knox, Melville, Henderson, Rutherford, Argyll, Carstairs and others who ventured all to serve their country and

to emancipate the church from the superstitions and follies of the dark ages." The worthies named cannot in any way be said to have served the cause of truth, unless we accept the poet's dictum that truth, even in religious matters, is "this to me and that to thee," and that absolute truth exists not at all. As to liberty, it is well known that Knox and Melville would not accord it to any who differed from themselves. Knox would not tolerate that his Queen should practise her religion even in the privacy of her own oratory. Melville's famous address to King James really meant that in religious matters James Stuart was to obey the *ipse dixit* of Andrew Melville. Carstairs' connection with the Rye House Plot is so notorious, that we can explain his retention on the roll of "very noble leading men" only on the supposition that assassination is deemed lawful if practised in the interest of the Reformed Church. Guy Fawkes and Ravallac have never been called "very noble leading men" by any Catholic writer. The Scottish people who followed the lead of Knox were, says the *Witness* reviewer, "too high-spirited to grovel before any mere human authority." There is room for two opinions on this point. The *Edinburgh Review* says of the founder of the school of theology whose teachings Knox introduced into Scotland: "The aim of Calvin was to establish a theocracy of which the preachers were to be the governing body; had it been successful the little finger of King Stork at Geneva would have been thicker than the loins of King Log at Rome." That it was successful for a time was the opinion of the late James McLaren Cobban, who, speaking by the lips of one of his heroes, he said: "I dare aver . . . that of all tyrannies I have ever read or heard of or seen, whether civil or ecclesiastical, the tyranny of the Reformed Kirk of Scotland has been from the beginning, and is up till now, the most constant, grinding, and intolerable."

### THE PROTESTANT MONOPOLY IN IRELAND.

A few weeks ago, when arguing that the spirit of religious tolerance was not, as a Halifax contemporary would wish its readers to believe, a special characteristic of non-Catholics even at the present day, we remarked that the Province of Ulster did not show much toleration toward the Catholic minority within its borders. Now we shall go further, and point out in detail how Protestants who are in a very great minority, taking Ireland as a whole, monopolize the positions of honour and emolument not only in Ulster but throughout the island.

Not only must the Lord-Lieutenant, the King's deputy in Ireland, be a Protestant, but whenever he leaves the country, the Lords-Justices who replace him must be Protestants; no Catholic judge may do so. The Lord-Lieutenant's privy Council consists of 60 members, 53 of whom are Protestants and only seven Catholics. The Viceroy's household contains between thirty and forty gentlemen, whose salaries are paid out of the public treasury; never more than three or four of these are Catholics, and often none at all. The same proportion is pretty well observed in the office of the Chief Secretary, who is invariably a Protestant. In the Record Office, the State Paper Department, the Local Government Board with its many inspectors, engineers, etc., scarcely a Catholic is to be found. In the Land's Office with its long roll of surveyors and draughtsmen, it is the same story. At the head of the Department of Agriculture there are five officials; one of these is a Catholic, and his appointment aroused such a storm that the man who brought about the appointment was driven from political life by his own party. At the head of the Agricultural Branch of this Department we find three Protestant gentlemen; at the head of the Technical Instruction Branch, six; in the Fisheries Branch, eight or nine, with a minister at their head; in the Veterinary Branch, the chief inspector and the

Continued on page four.



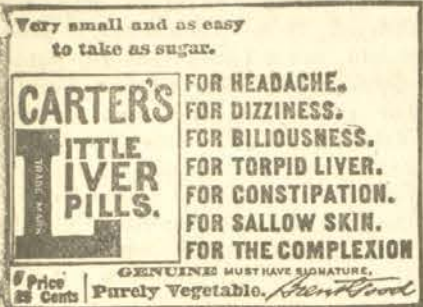
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## Was Shakespeare a Catholic.

In an interesting article in the current *Fortnightly Review* Mr. W. S. Lilly discusses Mr. Churton Collins's attribution to Shakespeare of sympathy with the "orthodox Protestantism" of his day—"a Puritan scholasticism of the most arid and arbitrary kind, based on the narrowest interpretation, or rather misinterpretation, of insulated Biblical texts, void of philosophy, void of poetry, void of profundity; passionate in its hatred of the ancient faith, and proscribing the sanctions of religion to the service of secular tyranny?" The question was exhaustively discussed in *The Rambler* in 1858 by Mr. Richard Simpson and by Father Sebastian Bowden in his book, *The Religion of Shakespeare*, which was largely derived from Mr. Simpson's manuscripts. Taking the evidence usually cited for Shakespeare's alleged Protestantism from the plays of King John, Henry VI., and Henry VIII., Mr. Lilly shows that the anti-Catholic speeches put into the mouth of King John no more prove the poet a Protestant than the fool's saying in his heart "there is no God" makes David a sceptic; that Gloucester's taunt to Cardinal Beaufort in Henry VI. that he had granted courtesans "indulgences to sin" contains no trace of Protestantism; and that Cranmer's prophecy in the fifth act of King Henry VIII., which Mr. Simpson allowed to be the only piece of unquestionable Protestantism in the plays, is not Shakespeare's but Fletcher's. After thus disposing of the passages upon which reliance is placed for Shakespeare's alleged Protestantism, Mr. Lilly goes on to show with what kindly spirit and even tenderness Shakespeare always mentioned the old Faith. This is strikingly evident in his recognition the Blessed Virgin's intercession in *All's Well that Ends Well*, and in the Catholic ethos of *Measure for Measure*; and he quotes a sentence from Father Bowden's book in which such evidence is summed up as follows: "The readiness and aptitude with which Shakespeare avails himself of Catholic imagery are manifested again and again; he puts before us temples, altars, priests, friars, nuns, the Mass, sacrifices, patens of gold, chalices, incense, relics, holy crosses, the invocation of saints and angels, the sign of the Cross, the Sacraments of Baptism, Penance, Holy Eucharist, Extreme Unction, details of ritual, as, for instance, the *Benedictio Thalami*. All these and many other Catholic rites and usages are introduced with a delicacy and fitness possible only for a mind habituated to the Church's tone of thought."

So much for the evidence of the plays. There are facts and traditions which all point in the same direction. Shakespeare's father was "a Popish recusant," and Mr. Gillow recalls how the poet was reared up by an old Benedictine monk. There is no evidence that he practised the Catholic religion during his lifetime; and that he outwardly conformed to Protestantism, at least occasionally, seems certain. But against this is to be set the testimony of one who had access to some trustworthy traditions, the Rev. Richard Davies, Rector of Sapperton, in Gloucestershire, who, in a note to the biographical notice of the poet in the collection of the Rev. W. Fullman, simply declared "he dyed a Papist." That may have been, as has been objected, "the casual note of a provincial hearsay," but, concludes Mr. Lilly, "Mr. Simpson's contention that Shakespeare's opinions were Catholic, and that, with such opinions, he probably would, if he had the opportunity, die a Papist," does not seem excessive. More than that we cannot say. It is to me satisfactory that we can say so much. It is pleasant that there is, at all events, some reason for thinking that he did not set out on his journey to the "undiscovered country," "unhous'd, disappointed, unaid'd"; that the ancient faith whose sweetness and power he had felt and confessed in a day of trouble and of rebuke and of blasphemy, was the minister of God to him for good in his supreme hour, and brought him peace at the last."—*London Tablet*.

## A Versatile Product.

Probably few things that grow are capable of so many uses or are as completely used as corn. The grain is used for food both for human beings and cattle, while the stalks are used as cattle feed. The pith of the corn-stalks is used in the manufacture of smokeless powder, in the manufacture of high grade varnish and in the manufacture of paper. The woody portions are used in the manufacture of a cheap quality of paper.

As a food corn is supplied in many forms. The most familiar are as meal, hominy and grits. Practically all the starch that is used in the United States is made from corn. Immense quantities are also used in the manufacture of glucose, which, among other things, enters largely into the manufacture of beer as a substitute for malt.

A large quantity of corn is used annually in the manufacture of whiskey, and nearly 15,000,000 bushels are used every year in the manufacture of cologne spirits and alcohol. Even in the manufacture of these products nothing is lost. The glutinous and other residues in the manufacture of starch, glucose, whiskey and alcohol are used as cattle feed.

Mrs. DePlayne—When I married my husband his eyesight was very poor. Mrs. Dimples—Yes; it must have been.

"He seems to be such a lamb-like man." "Yes, I always feel sheepish after I've been in his presence a little while for not knocking him down, just as a protest against his confounded aggressive humility."

## Acknowledgments.

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- John D Gillis, Glouville, 1.00
- Mrs Judge Mosiac, White's Lake, 1.00
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See page four for additional acknowledgements.

## He Wasn't Sure.

"It is embarrassing sometimes to pursue a direct line of questioning," said President Eliot of Harvard in telling about a recent visit to New York. He just had dined at a hotel in Fifth avenue where the man who takes care of the hats at the dining-room door is celebrated for his memory about the ownership of headgear. "How do you know that is my hat?" the collegian asked as his silk tile was presented to him. "I don't know it, suh," said the doorman. "Then why do you give it to me?" insisted President Eliot. "Because you gave it to me, suh," replied the duxey. He got his quarter of a dollar.

Instructor.—What do you know about the ibis? Student.—The ibis is the part of the eye immediately surrounding the cuticle.

Typewriter—you told me you were going to raise my salary last week, sir. Boss—I know; and I did raise it. But I expect to have a very hard time to raise it this week.

Alice—Herbert says he is a self-made man. Kitty—How he must suffer from remorse!

# Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Providence and the "General Slocum" Disaster.

A correspondent of the *New York Sun* who makes the recent terrible catastrophe on the "General Slocum" the excuse for scoffing at the idea of Providence and for blasphemously saying to prove that there is no just God and nothing but a blind cruelty in human suffering, is aptly answered by the editor and by a score of correspondents.

Not a decay of religion, says the *Sun's* editor, but a passionate revival of it will be the probable result of the desolation in the Lutheran parish in New York. "The mourners will seek the consolations of religion in their affliction, and their faith will be increased rather than diminished. The Brooklyn scoffer may tell them that the God they worship is a monster of cruelty and malignity, but they will bow before Him in humble submission. They will, not mine, be done, will be the cry of their anguished hearts. It is not in times of prosperity and of abounding health that the churches are crowded. It is in times of grievous depression like those of 1857. When human agencies are unavailing against suffering the mass of society still turns with faith and hope to seek succor from above. Religion continues dominant in the world, and human logic is still powerless to overthrow it."

One of the *Sun's* correspondents sees in the calamity not a cruelty but an inspiration, a kind of public moral tonic. "All that is highest and best in humanity depends, broadly speaking," he writes, "for its awakening upon evil and misfortune. Courage would be unthinkable without danger, charity would be only a latent possibility without suffering, trust in the Wisdom which governs human destiny would be an uncultivated virtue were it not for the ordeals which prove to us the incompetence of the phase of existence which we are pleased to call 'life.'"

The trials and hardships which come to us as individuals are designed, unquestionably, for the development of personal character. But communities—cities, states, nations—also need the stimulus of occasional tragedy to tone up their moral systems. This is why war and other conditions, calamities in the temporary sense, are in their eternal significance supreme blessings."

Another correspondent, who admits his agnosticism, declares his not unreasonable conviction that the great disaster may be directly traced to corruption in politics.

"We humans," he says, "are too prone to cast blame on God for what is but the inevitable result of purely human carelessness, or neglect of obvious duty. It is so easy to shift responsibility in that way. Without doubt, this whole dreadful happening is directly traceable to corruption in politics. Bribed inspectors of steamboats and other public conveyances are not going to do their appointed work aright; bribable inspectors would not be possible did the people put only honest men into office."

A third assigns practically the same cause:

"Let us look back through the effect to the cause, and we will not doubt find that in this case, as also in the case of the Chicago theatre fire not so long ago, the seed of this bitter fruit was desire for unrighteous gain, that curse of the present day—'graft.'"—*Catholic Universe*.

# WOOL! WOOL!

A large quantity of wool wanted for which highest prices will be paid.

I have a well selected assortment of

NOVA SCOTIA TWEEDS, (made from native wool)

English and Scotch Tweeds, Worsteds and Panting.

—ALSO—

BLANKETS, RUGS, ETC., ETC.

I also carry a large stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

which I offer cheap for cash or in exchange for wool. Get my prices before disposing of your wool elsewhere.

THOMAS SOMERS.

## Professional Cards

HECTOR Y. MacDONALD, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., PORT HOOD, C. B.

DR. M. F. RONAN, Dentist, Office: Old Halifax Bank Building. Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

DR. C. S. AGNEW, DENTIST. Office, over Cope and's Drug Store. Office Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 4.30.

W. F. MCKINNON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE: Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron. ANTIGONISH, N. S.

E. L. LAVIN GIBROIR, LL. B. BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. ANTIGONISH, N. S.

BURCHELL & McINTYRE, BARRISTERS AND NOTARIES. OFFICE:—Burchell's Building, SYDNEY, C. B.

D. C. CHISHOLM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Agent for North American Life Insurance Company. Also for Fire and Accident Companies. Office, Town Office Building. MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY REAL ESTATE SECURITY. OFFICE: THOMSON'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS. First class workmanship and satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Marble and Granite Cemetery work. Prices to Suit all. Design and prices on application. JOHN MCISAAC, St. Andrews, Antigonish, N. S.

SIMON W. No. 1914. Race record, 2:25. A beautiful Chestnut Stallion, 16 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs., standard 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 per head when mare proves with foal; season, \$2.00, payable 1st August, 1904; stogie service, \$5.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owner's risk. F. E. RUDDERHAM, Owner, Antigonish, N. S.

Young Harry Allison. This fine stallion, only four years old, weighs 1200 pounds, stands 16 hands high, color black, will stand the season of 1904 as follows: At the stable of Angus McDonald, Big Fraser's Mills, every alternate Mondays and Tuesdays, commencing on the 20th inst. At the owner's stables every Wednesday and Thursday. At the stable of Hubert Paul, Harbour Bonaventure every second Friday and Saturday, commencing on the 24th inst. Young Harry Allison is a beautiful animal and is most suitable for roaster and general purposes. Terms—Single service, \$8; season \$5; to insure, \$6. P. J. LANDRY, Proprietor, Owner, June 13, 1904.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. On and after Sunday, June 12th, 1904, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH: No. 56: Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, 8:15 a.m. No. 20: Express for Halifax, 11:15 a.m. No. 85: Express for Sydney, 1:15 p.m. No. 55: Mixed for Mulgrave, 3:15 p.m. No. 86: Express for Truro, 5:15 p.m. No. 19: Express for Sydney, 7:15 p.m. 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., June 9, 1904.



THE BURGLAR.

The burglar opened the front door with a latch-key—or something that closely resembled it—and entered the hall.

It was very dim, as he anticipated, Betsy, the house-maid, having been sent on a sudden errand to the grocery's just as she was about to light the gas.

The burglar had watched her exit from an opposite area, and on seeing her pause at the corner of the avenue for a heart-to-heart talk with the big policeman, concluded the coast was clear, and slipped in.

He gave himself a good half-hour for operations before the maid would be back.

Softly the front door closed, almost silently, but there must have been keen ears listening upstairs, for a woman's voice called down, "Is that you, John?"

This was exasperating! The mistress of the house had been safely and distantly located in the basement only five minutes before.

The burglar began to whistle. He was a good mimic, and had not walked down town behind her husband that morning for nothing.

As the notes of "El Captain" rose on the air he noiselessly extracted an ebony-handled umbrella from the hatstand and tried on John's overcoat, which he sorely needed.

It was a perfect fit. "I don't think you're very polite," remarked the voice upstairs. (It was a sweet voice with a suspicion of tears in it.) "Aren't you coming to apologize for all the unkind things you said this morning?"

The burglar paused warily, considering the situation.

"There's a row on," he decided, "and John's been behaving bad. Well, well, I guess he'll have to keep it up, poor fellow."

Still whistling unconcernedly, he seized his curiously shaped black bag, and going into the dining room slammed the door.

"That's to put her on her ear-brow," he prophesied shrewdly if inelegantly as he set to work on the buffet silver, aided by the electric light in the street below.

"No more good 'soft soldering' now for a good while, you bet!"

The burglar was a married man and knew the ways of the sex.

Into the black bag, which possessed strangely elastic properties, went coffee-urn, cream pitcher, and sugar bowl, each article stowed away with the utmost deftness and celerity.

Then the burglar cast a dubious eye on the small silver.

"Poor quality, and not much of it!" he pronounced disappointedly. "But what can you expect of the cashier of a little one-horse bank? Well, well, it can't be helped. You have to take things as you find them in this world."

It was his favorite motto, and not inappropriate under the circumstances.

Burglary certainly begets philosophy. With great care and dispatch two dozen knives, forks and spoons were packed away in the depths of the black bag, a pair of repousse candlesticks followed in their wake, while the burglar hastily concealed a motley collection of coffee spoons, salt-cellars, and pepper-pots in the pockets of the newly acquired overcoat.

"Now for them cut-glass things," he reminded himself, and turned his attention upward.

The lock of the hanging cabinet was hard to pick, but he had got it off and was inspecting certain decanters on the shelves with the assistance of his small dark-lantern, when there came soft, slippers footfalls in the hall without.

The burglar faced about in utter astonishment.

So she had actually come down, had humbled her pride in five minutes, when he, with his knowledge of woman, had given her fifteen at least to get over that impertinent slam of the door.

What a fool he had been! But even as he swore at himself under his breath a line of light sprang up beneath the door.

She had lit the hall gas.

The burglar vaulted to the nearest window and paused for reflection. The sash had to be lifted, and there was a good twenty-foot drop into the street below.

One instant he hesitated, and the next he heard her steps at the door.

The handle was being softly turned. But even in this predicament the burglar did not lose his nerve. Out went his lantern and down came the heavy window curtain, while he rapidly summed up his chances.

There was just a bare possibility that he could keep up the delusion a little longer; the master of the house was about his own build, and had the same close-cropped, fair hair.

Perhaps in the dimness, with his back turned—

Quick as thought he wheeled into position just as the door swung open. There was a moment's silence.

In the stream of light that flowed from the hall the tall, broad-shouldered figure could be distinctly seen, standing motionless, with head bowed and hands clasped behind him, every fold of the well-fitting overcoat expressing melancholy and deep contrition.

It was an effective and touching picture.

The steps paused on the threshold. Holding his breath the burglar waited, his senses keenly alive to the soft rustle of feminine draperies behind him, the faint scent of orris that filled the air.

One minute passed, two, then—

"There's no need to look so tragic, John." (The tone was crisp, even condescending, yet the burglar felt a thrill

of relief.) "The matter really isn't worth thinking about, much less discussing. It was quite unnecessary to slam that door." (Her tone was dignity itself.) "I wouldn't have mentioned the subject again for the world."

She paused, and the burglar heaved a sigh, a tragic, despairing sigh. He felt that it was the proper and artistic thing to do at this juncture. "Though she'll find me out in a moment," he told himself grimly, and reflected that it was just as well that the rifled sideboard stood in an alcove and out of her range of vision.

"Let's make up, Jack." (To his infinite perturbation she took an impulsive step toward him.) "I've no doubt you thought me very silly and childish this morning, but I did want that dress. You see, dear, I haven't had anything new for two whole years."

Her voice trembled a little, and the burglar shifted uneasily from one foot to another. He felt profoundly moved and very uncomfortable.

"Of course, it isn't that I mind strict economy," she hastened on, "one servant, and spending the summer in town, and all that. But sometimes I confess I do long for pretty things—a few trinkets, you know, and clothes, and—

and silver."

(She thought she saw the broad shoulders wince.)

"Don't think it's your fault, dear old boy." Her very voice was a caress. "I know how hard you work from morning till night in order to make both ends meet, and deny yourself everything for my sake. Why, you wouldn't even have that overcoat now if I hadn't bought it for you myself on the sly out of Uncle George's cheque. You're the very best man in the world." (And her hand fell affectionately on his sleeve.)

This was going a little too far.

With a hoarse, smothered ejaculation, the burglar turned swiftly from her and made for the door in two strides.

The black bag stood in the shadow of the portiere, but he only kicked it impatiently out of the way as he went out, leaving the mistress of the house alone.

"Jack, oh Jack!" she cried in terror as something fell heavily in the hall outside, and running to the threshold she gazed, horror-stricken, at a long, black object that lay on the floor at her feet.

The burglar closed the front door and walked down the steps minus an overcoat, but with a stately mien that betokens conscious rectitude.

"Don't mention it," he said graciously to the master of the house, who stumbled against him on the curbing and apologized profusely.

In the glare of the electric light he looked tired and overworked.

"Poor devil!" soliloquized the burglar compassionately (he himself hated work). "I wouldn't care to be in his shoes."

And then as a cold wind from the avenue struck him he added ruefully, "But golly! I'd like to be in his overcoat!"—Lippincott's.

Don't Antagonize Labor.

The Catholic Citizen opens a thoughtful editorial with these lines:

"The Socialistic papers are making the 'charge' that the Morrill Leather Co. and the Douglas Shoe Co., large manufacturing concerns of Massachusetts, recently paid the expenses of a Catholic clergyman, Father—, who came from—, O., to lecture the workmen of Brockton on the un-Catholicism of Socialism; also that a prominent manufacturer bought 5,000 copies of Father—'s 'Indictment of Socialism,' to circulate among his Catholic employees."

The Citizen adds that "both 'charges' (upon investigation) seem to be substantially true." The position of any Catholic on the subject of extreme Socialism—presumably the sort of Socialism attacked by the two zealous and enlightened priests referred to by The Citizen—is clear enough; the bully who would kick a man merely because he is up is not a whit better than the bully who would kick a man merely because he is down.

But it would be unfortunate if the large body of working people who look with sympathy on those moderate and harmless political policies that are often—alas!—labelled Socialism, should come to believe that the Catholic priest is being used by the capitalist as a club to beat down organized labor. It has long been recognized that the real cause of modern wars between nations is not land-lust nor patriotism, but fiscal policy and prosperity considerations. It is a serious question whether the alienation of the poorer classes from the Church in countries like France, for example, where the aristocracy is so closely identified with religion, is not due in the long run to somewhat similar causes.

The Church can never, of course, be expected to compromise with anarchy; but it behooves Catholics to beware how the Church is made to appear to take sides needlessly against her own children who are mostly laboring men.

It is said by a writer of some repute that "the Social Democracy of Germany has now over three million votes, and is the largest party in the Empire. In Austria the voting power is nearly a million. In the United States it is now probably about a quarter of a million. In France it is over a million and a half. And the party is strongly entrenched in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Italy, and even now in Spain." The question of Socialism is pre-eminently one that requires judicious and enlightened treatment of this crisis; and it is to us another proof of the providential government of the Church that the Pope who will be called on to deal with it is himself a son of the soil, a poor man and a lover of the poor.—Ave Maria

A Scottish Catholic Admiral.

Admiral Lord Walter Kerr, G. C. B., who has just been specially promoted to the rank of Admiral of the Fleet on his retirement from the post of First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, is the only Catholic officer of flag rank in the Navy, and is, as is well known, a convert to the Catholic Faith. The youngest son of the seventh Marquis of Lothian, he was (like his elder brother Ralph) a boy in his teens when his mother, Cecil, Marchioness of Lothian, whose name is still held in benediction on more than one Scottish mission, embraced Catholicism. Lord Ralph (who rose to the rank of Major-General in the Army, and is, of course, well-known as a prominent Scottish Catholic) and Lord Walter both followed their mother into the Church, while their two eldest brothers, who became successively eighth and ninth Marquises, remained Protestants.

Lord Walter, who entered the Royal Navy more than fifty years ago, and saw active service as a midshipman in the Crimean War and in the Indian Mutiny, married in 1873 Lady Amabel Cowper (only daughter of the sixth Earl Cowper), who was, like, himself, a convert to the Catholic Church, and whose writings, chiefly on religious subjects, are widely known and esteemed. Lord Walter Kerr has a large family of sons and daughters, his eldest son being a priest of the London Oratory, while another has followed the profession of his father.

The present young Marquis of Lothian, whose health is unfortunately a source of much anxiety to his family, is the nephew of Lord Ralph and Lord Walter Kerr; and he is unmarried and has no brothers, the heir-presumptive to the marquise is Lord Ralph Kerr, who is married to the youngest sister of the Duke of Norfolk, and whose eldest son is just finishing his undergraduate career at Oxford. It will be an interesting and consoling circumstance if the headship of this ancient and noble house should (as will in all human probability be the case), after more than three centuries, revert once again to a Catholic.—Glasgow Observer.

The Bible and Luther.

If we hear anyone claiming that Luther first gave the open bible to the world and that the Catholic Church kept it from her children let us reply by quoting the following useful information:

"Before the first Protestant version was sent forth into the world, there appeared eighty-four printed editions of Holy Writ in the ancient languages; sixty-two in Hebrew, of which twelve were of the Old Testament entire, and fifty of selected portions; and twenty-two in Greek, of which three were of the Old Testament, twelve of the New Testament, and seven of separate portions of the Scriptures. In the Latin, which occupied a special position as being the universal language of the educated men of the time, there were published 343 editions, of which 148 were of the entire Bible, 62 of the New Testament, and 133 of separate books of the inspired writings. In the modern languages there were issued 198 editions, of which 104 were of the entire Bible, comprising 20 in Italian, 26 in French, 19 in Flemish, 2 in Spanish, 6 in Bohemian, 1 in Slavonic, and 30 in German, and 94 of single portions of Holy Writ, consisting chiefly, of copies of the New Testament and the Psalms. In all, including the Polyglot printed at the cost of Cardinal Ximenes, 626 editions of the Bible, of which 198 were in the languages of the laity, had issued from the press with the sanction and at the instance of the Church in countries where she reigned supreme, before Luther's German version of the Bible appeared in 1534."—Sacred Heart Review.

Hicks—It is the postage stamp that has a corner upon the correspondence of the country. Wicks—And yet it is closely licked into submission.

Crown Tailoring Co.

THE CROWN TAILORING CO. is still leading in Custom Clothing. Hundreds of samples to select from. Thirty per cent cheaper than other Tailors. All parcels prepaid.

Cleaning and Pressing Clothes Done on the Premises.

J. C. CHISHOLM, Agent Opposite Copeland's Drug Store, Main St., Antigonish.

Advertisement for Sovereign Lime Juice featuring an illustration of a person's face and several bottles of the juice. The text describes it as a refreshing beverage that satisfies thirst and is beneficial for various ailments.

All Sorts.

Barnes—I suppose your wife is like all other women—bound to have the last word? Howes—Oh, yes; but she doesn't keep it. She is always good enough to give it to me.

"You may say that it doesn't sound very nice to hear your wife slam the door after her when she leaves the room," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but it may sound a good deal nicer than if you heard what she said."

Tom—And so you won on the last race? Harry—Yes; but the finish was so close that I would have lost if the other horse had stuck out his tongue.

"That whisky," said the host, "is over fifty years old." "You don't say?" exclaimed the guest, surveying the mere thimbleful that had been given him to taste. "Really—er—it's very little for its age."

"And now when you get to your home," said Mrs. Blueblood, "you will find a great many old masters hanging around." "Then the place won't suit me," replied James, the newly engaged butler. "I won't work only under one master."

Advertisement for Canadian Pacific World's Fair, St. Louis, featuring travel details and rates for the Short Line route. Includes information about hotel accommodations and return rates.

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 McInnis farm. Excellent soil. Convenient to Church, School-house, Stores and Telephone Office. Easy terms for payment.

Farm for Sale. THE valuable farm at Salt Springs, Antigonish, known as the Stevenson farm. It is situated along the Main Road and but two miles from the Town of Antigonish. It consists of 150 acres of the finest farming land with good dwelling, barns and outbuildings.

FOR SALE. 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.

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.

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.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET are some of the nicest .:. HAMS: .: ever offered the Antigonish public. OUR OWN CURING. JOHN FRASER, Manager

Advertisement for Sun-light Soap featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes. Text: "Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sun-light Soap."

Advertisement for Inverness Railway & Coal Co. featuring the Inverness Imperial Coal. Text: "COAL! COAL! Shipping facilities of the most modern type and Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loading of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels."

PLANT LINE. DIRECT ROUTE TO BOSTON. And All Points in United States. Sallings Commencing June 15th HALIFAX TO BOSTON.

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.

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.

Farms for Sale. We have a few good farms for sale at from \$400.00 to \$3,000.00. Full descriptions on application. A. KIRK & CO. P. O. Box 292, Antigonish, N. S.

ISRAEL. The famous and well-known trotting stallion Israel, race record 2:19, 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, Tracadie, commencing on the 30th and 31st of May.



ESTABLISHED, 1852

## THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

## THE PROTESTANT MONOPOLY IN IRELAND.

(Continued from page one.)

two travelling inspectors; at the head of the Science and Art Museum, a particularly aggressive Protestant; in the National Library of Ireland, all the librarians, four in number, not even an assistant-librarianship being given to a Catholic. The keeper of the Royal Botanic Gardens is a Protestant, as are nearly all the officials of the Metropolitan School of Art. To finish the Department of Agriculture, we have the College of Science, whose eleven professors are every one Protestants.

Coming to the judiciary, we find among sixteen Judges of the higher Courts, three Catholics; amongst twenty-two County Court Judges, seven Catholics; among 68 Resident Magistrates, 49 Protestants and only 19 Catholics; among 1,272 Justices of the Peace, 1,014 Protestants and only 251 Catholics. In the Court of Appeal there is not now a single Catholic judge. The Attorney-General for Ireland, the Solicitor-General, the Sergeants-at-Law, the Crown Prosecutors, the Crown Counsel, are all Protestants, the two first-named most offensively so. A few months ago the ablest lawyer in Ireland died as he had lived, a simple practising barrister. There is not the slightest doubt that nothing but his religion kept The MacDermot off the Bench.

The Royal College of Physicians has 65 Fellows; only 11 of these are Catholics, and some of the most distinguished doctors in Dublin have been black-balled for no other reason than that they were Catholics. The Royal College of Surgeons has four Catholics among the twenty-one members of its Board of Governors, and one Catholic among the fifteen professors on its staff.

Of course, those who maintain this policy of exclusion are prepared vehemently to deny that men are chosen for positions under the Government or in State-chartered institutions, with a view to their religion. "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." Queen Elizabeth never put any one to death for their religious belief,—not at all; she merely had them beheaded for treason, having previously taken care to have it declared treason by Act of Parliament for any one to deny her supremacy over the Church in England. The children of this world are equally wise at present in Ireland.

They exclude no man from public office because of his religion,—that would be bigotry; they merely exclude those who are incompetent because of not having received a university education; but they have provided beforehand that Catholics shall never become competent in this respect unless they attend universities where every effort will insidiously be made to lure them from their allegiance to the Church of their baptism. The "National University" of Ireland is Trinity College, Dublin, with a money grant of more than £60,000 a year, and the privilege of sending two members to Parliament to protect its interests. The present head of Trinity College declared in a public speech a few years ago that everyone should sympathize with the aspiration "to bring the Irish nation—particularly the Celtic part of it—over to the Church of Ireland," by which he meant the Church of England in Ireland. One of Trinity's most prominent professors lately published a poem which was grossly insulting to the religious feelings of the majority of the Irish people. And Irish Catholic young men are invited to attend a college conducted by such anti-Catholic agitators as these, if they wish to secure any of the positions of honour and emolument in their native land. The present leader of the British Government has acknowledged their right to a State-endowed University which they can in conscience attend; the present Chief-Secretary for Ireland has repeated the acknowledgment. They have been led to believe in session after ses-

sion of Parliament that the question would be taken up. Their hopes were particularly high at the opening of the last session. But Mr. Wyndham rose in his place in the House and said that the Government could not touch the matter until public opinion was more in its favour; in other words that Ireland could not receive a Catholic University until the Protestant minority in that country were willing to permit it. This places the University as far in the future as Home Rule. The Protestant minority are opposed to them both, and for the same reason. They know that either one or the other, or both united, will put an end to the system which Edmund Burke, in a letter to his son, once declared to be "nothing more nor less than the resolution of one set of people in Ireland to consider themselves as the sole citizens of the Commonwealth, and to keep a dominion over the rest by reducing them to servitude; and, thus fortified in their power, to divide the public estate, which is the result of general contribution, as a military booty solely amongst themselves."

This is toleration as practised by the Protestants of Ireland. And elsewhere than in Ireland we find a great deal of the same toleration, in kind if not in degree.

## The Apostolic Delegate's Visit.

The *Ceud Mile Failte* promised his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate on behalf of the people of Antigonish in our last issue was most amply justified by the event. All Thursday decorations were being prepared. The Papal colours were shaped into flags and with other bunting were flung to the breeze from Cathedral and ecclesiastical institutions, from private residences and stores, and from numerous points of vantage, so that by evening the pretty town presented a gay and beautiful appearance, the bright verdure, freshened by the morning's bounteous rain, forming a charming background for the variegated decorations.

Assembled at the railway station to welcome the distinguished visitor, were Bishop Cameron, members of the clergy, the Town Council, representatives of the Highland Society and of the several Catholic societies of the place, the school boys, the C. M. B. A. members and the general public.

His Excellency was accompanied by his secretary, the Rev. Dr. A. A. Sinnott, and the Rev. Dr. Thompson, Rector of the College, the latter having gone up the line to meet him.

After the greetings extended by His Lordship Bishop Cameron, the large gathering formed in procession, the line of march being as follows:

Chief Marshal,  
Band and Pipers,  
School Boys,  
Br. 192 C. M. B. A.,  
C. M. B. A. Carriage,  
Highland Society Carriage,  
Hibernian Society Carriage,  
League of the Cross Carriage,  
St. Vincent de Paul Society Carriage,  
Town Council Carriage,  
Papal Delegate and Bishop Cameron,  
Clergy,  
General Public,  
Private Carriages.

The splendid procession through the gaily bedecked streets, the mounted marshals, the stirring strains of the bagpipes, the appropriate band music and the joyous peals of the bells of the Town, all combined to make an inspiring demonstration of welcome, and one we think that will not be forgotten by his Excellency. At the Cathedral grounds were gathered the Convent school girls, robed in white, and waving bannerettes of Papal colours, making a pretty and pleasant feature of the celebration.

After robing at the Bishop's house, the Delegate and clergy walked through a guard of honor composed of the C. M. B. A. members and school children to the Cathedral where His Excellency was the recipient of an address from the clergy, read by Rev. Dr. Thompson, and from the laity of the Diocese, read by J. S. O'Brien, Mayor.

## ADDRESS OF THE CLERGY.

To His Excellency the Most Revd. Donato Sbarretti, Apostolic Delegate.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

On this occasion of your first visit to Antigonish, the clergy, assembled here from all parts of the Diocese, extend to your Excellency a most hearty welcome. Devoted as we and our people have always been to the Holy Apostolic See, we regard as a most auspicious event the coming into our midst of our Holy Father's Delegate. Besides the exalted dignity of Your Excellency's office, the illustrious merits which distinguish your own person, and which have made you justly regarded as one of the great lights in the Catholic Episcopate, furnish us with an additional motive for rejoicing in your visit. The great good which you have already accomplished for the glory of God and the advancement of our holy religion serves as a shining example and encouragement to all who labour in the vineyard of Christ.

In this Diocese, my Lord, you will find Bishop, clergy, and people animated by a spirit of intense devotion and unswerving loyalty to the Vicar of Christ. The evidences of Catholicity in these parts are the outcome of that faith which all of us, both pastors and people, regard as our most precious heritage. That holy faith which our forefathers brought with them from beyond the Atlantic has grown and flourished amongst their descendants.

You can assure Our Holy Father that his devoted children in this diocese regard this visit of Your Excellency as a most auspicious occasion, and embrace it with gladness as affording them an opportunity of publicly testifying to their veneration for and undying loyalty to himself, as also to their deep respect and admiration for the illustrious prelate whom he has chosen as his representative.

May your sojourn amongst us be a source of as great happiness and pleasure to you as it is to all of us.

## ADDRESS OF THE LAITY.

To His Excellency, the Most Reverend Donato Sbarretti, Apostolic Delegate:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

It is our happy privilege on behalf of the Catholic laity of the Diocese of Antigonish, to extend a cordial welcome to Your Excellency, not merely as a distinguished Prelate, but as the immediate representative of the Supreme Head of the Church on earth, communion with whom is of the very essence of Catholicism.

It being Your Excellency's first visit to this Diocese, we avail ourselves of the auspicious occasion to tender you our most sincere congratulations upon your elevation to the exalted office of representative of the Holy See in Canada.

The Church over which you have been called to rule has had a glorious history. What missionaries have surpassed in zeal, what martyrs excelled in heroic fortitude, the noble souls who toiled to win the pagan natives of this land to Christ, or to break the Bread of Life to the scattered settlers in the wilderness?

And have not those to whom it has been given to build up the edifice of which they laid the foundation, been their worthy successors?

We rejoice, therefore, that the Church in this Dominion has, by the wisdom of the Holy See, been given to preside over it a prelate of such well known zeal and prudence as Your Excellency who will direct to still greater achievements the good work thus gloriously begun and happily continued.

A year ago the whole civilized world stood in mournful solicitude by the death-bed of one of the most brilliant of the long and illustrious line of Popes.

So glorious had been the Pontificate of Leo XIII that men might have been pardoned if they had entertained some misgiving lest his mantle should prove too large for his successor. But thanks to Divine Providence that successor had been but a brief space on the Throne of the Fisherman before the entire world recognized in his great wisdom and his burning zeal to "renew all things in Christ," a Pontiff in every way worthy to come after the great one that had gone.

We beg, therefore, that Your Excellency will convey to our Holy Father, Pius X, a warm expression of our fidelity and devotion to his office and person, and our earnest hope that he may be spared for many, many years to rule the Church of God and to carry into execution his noble designs for the regeneration of the world.

## REPLY.

The Apostolic Delegate in reply said: This cordial welcome and expression of your noble sentiments is very gratifying to me. While I am thankful to you for your kind allusion to my humble person, what is more touching and for which I am more grateful to you is your protestation of loyalty and attachment to the Holy See. Before the majesty of the great institution of our Divine Lord, the Church, all inequalities of persons, whatever they may be, disappear. We can never sufficiently estimate the great grace given unto us by Almighty God of belonging to the mystical body of Jesus Christ. Every moment of our lives, we must feel grateful to God for it and be legitimately proud of marching under the banner of the Catholic Church. God has therefore given unto you a special work of His favor.

The condition of the Church in this country, thanks be to God, is much better than in many other countries, especially in the old world. Here she can exercise her beneficent influence untrammelled by alien interference. Here too she enjoys the respect and admiration of those honest-minded persons who in creed differ from us. No scorn, no tyranny, no persecution. We are in a condition that we can fittingly show to others by our words and especially by our actions how sublime and how holy are the doctrines of the Catholic Church. It is in consequence the strict duty of each one of us to take advantage of this condition, not only for our sanctification or perfection but also for the advancement of the Church itself.

We, the children of light, are in duty bound to spread abroad the doctrines of truth, so that all others may be illuminated by the truth of Jesus Christ. I am happy to see that you do not fail to fulfil this duty. Your faith is lively, your devotion to the Holy See sincere; this very day affords me an evidence of both. I must admire also this beautiful edifice which you have erected to the honor and glory of God, and the splendid institutions which you have built for the education of Catholic youth and for the purposes of Christian charity. I congratulate you upon this and it is my earnest hope that you will continue to make progress in this spirit of faith.

It will be my satisfaction and pleasure to inform the Holy Father how flourishing is religion in this choice part of the Lord's Vineyard, and how loyal and devoted to Him are all the Catholics of this Diocese. I shall not fail to tell him that in any event or contingency he can trust them as most sincere and faithful sons of the See of Peter.

Continued on page five.

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 &amp; Co.'s

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

## WOOL!

## WANTED.

A large lot of - - -

## Butter and Wool.

We will pay 20c. per pound for Wool in exchange for goods at CASH prices .. ..

We carry a full range of the - - - - -

## Hewson

and - - -

## Oxford

## Tweeds.

Nice Patterns and Extra Good Values.

A. KIRK & CO.,  
ANTIGONISH.



General News.

The population of Montreal is now 249,000.

W. D. Harrington, Collector of Customs, Halifax, is seriously ill.

Hon. John McIntosh, Conservative member for Sherbrooke, P. Q., is dead.

Two hundred lives were lost in a cloudburst at Manila last week.

Lord Dundonald will sail for England from Montreal on Friday, July 29th.

Twenty persons were killed and 25 injured in a railway collision near Chicago last Thursday.

Sir H. E. Taschereau heard his first case as a judge of the Privy Council, on the 14th.

The Canadians were third in the Kolapore cup shooting match at Bisle.

Private J. Perry of Vancouver was first in the Secretary of War competition winning £20.

Mr. Albert T. Weldon, of the I. C. R. service, has been appointed Secretary of the Halifax Board of Trade.

A Grand Trunk express was derailed in New Hampshire on the 14th and a mail agent named Johnson had his back broken.

The body of Emmerson Alwood, aged 16, who was drowned two weeks ago, was found, opposite Amherst Point on Cumberland Basin, last week.

Paul Kruger, ex-president of Transvaal Republic, died on Thursday last at Clarens, Switzerland. His remains will be buried in the Transvaal.

An American detective captured at Montreal a few days ago the former postmaster of an American town who decamped with stolen money orders to the value of \$10,000.

The vice-governor of Elizabethpol, Russia, was assassinated at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening. The assassination occurred at Adghakent, a small place close to the Persian frontier.

King Edward has approved the appointment of Sir William McGregor recently governor of Lagos, to succeed Sir Cavendish Boyle as governor of Newfoundland. He is expected to assume office next month.

The thermometer registered the highest of the year, 100 degrees at New York Tuesday. The hot wave which struck the city has caused many deaths and prostrations. Five deaths from heat occurred in Brooklyn between noon Monday and Tuesday.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company gave out its official figures of those working at the plant at one thousand and twenty-eight. The P. W. A. on the other hand claim that only five hundred are at work. Many of the union men are returning to work and the great strike seems to be almost broken.

Advices from Sir Robert Bond, premier of Newfoundland, who is now in London conferring with representatives of the British and French governments regarding the framing of regulations for policing the French shore, indicate that satisfactory progress is being made and that very likely there will be an adjustment of the whole matter within the next ten days.

Piet Krause and Albert Vreeman, two Boer farmers arrived at Montreal. They are en route to the Northwest to look into the possibilities of the country for farming, as delegates of a party of about 1,200 Boers, who are dissatisfied with the conditions in South Africa. If they are satisfied they say that the party will arrive next year.

The Mail and Empire says that the Dominion government will ask Sir Percy Girouard, late commissioner of railways in the Transvaal colony, to take charge of the construction of the Moncton-Winnipeg section of the Transcontinental railway. A definite proposition to him will probably be made in the near future.

The Liberal Unionist Council elected Hon. Joseph Chamberlain president, amid great cheering. The Duke of Bedford, in proposing his election, said that the council would derive from him an energizing vitality, which would infuse freshness and vigour into all the actions of the new council. Lord Lansdowne and the Earl of Selborne were selected vice-presidents; the Earl of Fitzwilliam, treasurer, and Victor Cavendish, secretary. The meeting adopted a resolution approving of fiscal reform and demanding that Premier Balfour take increased powers to deal with hostile tariffs and dumping.

The Chamber of Deputies of France held a tumultuous session over the report of the committee which has been investigating the Chartreuse charges. The report declared that the charges of attempted bribery were not sustained, and expressed regret that Premier Combes had made such charges. This declaration aroused violent opposition on the part of the friends of the premier, who brought forth a counter proposition declaring that the premier and the government were above all suspicion and denouncing their calumniators. A noisy debate ensued, during which the president of the chamber censured a number of deputies for disorderly conduct.

HAMS AND BACON.—Another lot of choice sugar-cured hams and bacon received this week. We never had such demand for them as we are having this year, which proves that the quality and price must be right.—Bonner's Grocery.

The Apostolic Delegate's Visit.

Continued from page four.

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the Papal Blessing then followed, after which the Delegate was banquetted at the College by the clergy, forty-three of whom were present.

On Friday His Excellency, accompanied by His Lordship the Bishop, Father Sinnott and Rev. M. A. MacAdam, Rector of the Cathedral, enjoyed a drive to Lochaber, by way of St. Josephs, returning through Upper South River and St. Andrews. At the first named place they called on Rev. John C. Chisholm, P. P. At Lochaber they took lunch with Father Doyle, visited the pretty church, and remained for some time. They found old St. Andrews, where news of their intended visit had preceded them, gay with bunting. His Excellency gave the Apostolic benediction to the people assembled in the church, and the party spent some time with the Very Rev. Vicar-General, returning to Antigonish a short time before dusk. Mgr. Sbarretti was delighted with the drive, and with the beautiful scenery en route, and expressed himself as highly pleased with the evidences of the flourishing state of religion in the parishes visited.

On Sunday His Excellency celebrated Pontifical High Mass in the Cathedral. During the Mass His Lordship Bishop Cameron occupied a throne in the sanctuary on the Epistle side where he was attended by Rev. Father Sinnott, secretary to His Excellency, and Rev. Father Tompkins of the College. The assistant priest at the Mass was Rev. J. W. MacIsaac, Rev. Dr. Thompson was deacon, Rev. H. D. Barry subdeacon, and Rev. M. A. MacAdam master of ceremonies. After the first Gospel Rev. Father Devlin, S. J. ascended the pulpit and delivered a powerful and eloquent sermon, pointing out among other things the deep loyalty to the Holy See of the Catholics of the Diocese of Antigonish. After the Ite Missa est the Papal Blessing was given.

SKETCH OF MONSIGNOR SBARETTI.

Monsignor Sbarretti, Archbishop of Ephesus, Delegate Apostolic to Canada, was born in 1856 at Montefranco, a small town in the Diocese of Spoleto. He comes of a very distinguished family. His uncle, the late Cardinal Sbarretti, died in 1886. His Excellency was educated in the Apollinare College in Rome—where he was eminent for his ability in philosophical and theological matters. During his course he defended philosophical thesis with marked ability before the late Leo XIII. At the conclusion of his seminary course he was attached to the S. Congregation of the Propaganda as consultant for American ecclesiastical and afterwards for Oriental affairs. In 1892 he accompanied Monsignor now Cardinal Satolli to America as Auditor of the Apostolic delegation in Washington. At the end of the war in Cuba when things religious as well as political were in a state of turmoil, the Pope entrusted to Monsignor Sbarretti the See of Havana. During the two years he spent in Havana he accomplished much for the good of the Church in that country. He obtained by great tact and diplomacy the annulment of the decree issued by the Military Government recognizing only civil marriages. He also won back from the State an amount of property which had been confiscated by the Spanish Government more than fifty years before.

In November, 1901, he was called from Havana and appointed as Delegate Apostolic to Canada. He arrived in this country in Jan., 1903.

Cape Breton Notes.

There are now about 800 men working at the Steel Works at Sydney.

Judge Dorion of the Circuit Court at Montreal, is spending some time at Mira.

SS. "Lunenburg" is ashore at Cranberry Head, Sydney Mines, and will likely prove a total loss.

Deputy minister of Labor King will discuss the whole strike situation with representatives of the P. W. A. to-day.

Henry Newell, a young man belonging to Chatham, N. B., was drowned while bathing at Glace Bay on Thursday.

It is said the Cape Breton Electric Company and Sydney and Glace Bay Railway Company are dismissing gradually such of their employes as are union men.

A man named Kromaud, mate of the Danish brigantine "Gerda," has been committed at North Sydney to the Supreme Court, for shooting a sailor. The Sailor did not die.

The Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co. has leased all the submarine areas outside the Dominion Coal Co. in Cape Breton and for a distance of ten miles out comprising over a hundred square miles. In taking up these submarine areas the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co. are looking to the future rather than to the immediate present and their stroke now seems to be an important one.

A despatch from West Bay, C. B., says that a sad drowning accident occurred at that place on Thursday afternoon. Alex J. McLeod started in a three sail boat from McKenzie's Pt. five miles from there and had with him his nephew and niece, Angus and Marjorie Ross, age respectively twelve and fourteen years, also a lady from Boston. They intended going to Marble Mountain. When half way down the boat was seen to turn over and go down, carrying with it McLeod and the others.

DEATHS

At Antigonish, on Friday, 15th inst., JOHN RODGER, infant child of Alexander and Rebecca McEachern.

The War.

It seems to be conceded at St. Petersburg that while the Japanese Generals are continually advancing on a comprehensive pre-conceived plan, general Kuropatkin has no plan but to delay the enemy as much as possible. A member of the General Staff at St. Petersburg, Colonel Novitsky, admits that "it will be a long time before General Kuropatkin will have enough supplies and men to assume the offensive, and in the meanwhile he will have to fight rear guard actions; perhaps giving up important positions like New Chwang which are of vastly more consequence than Kai Chou." That the loss of Kai Chou will involve a second evacuation of New Chwang by the Russians is admitted. That there will be some resistance at Tatchekiao to the Japanese advance on New Chwang is expected, but this will simply be a sacrifice of so many lives to Kuropatkin's policy of delay.

Acknowledgments.

- John T McInnis, New Aberdeen, 1 00
Michael L Gillis, " 1 00
James McNeil, " 1 00
J D McKindell, " 3 25
Dr M T Sullivan, " 1 00
Mrs A K McPherson, Dartmouth, 3 00
Mrs Duncan Chisholm, St Francis Harbor, 2 00
Rev W A McPherson, Johnstown, 1 00
Angus McLean, Middle Cape, 1 00
D A McDovald, San Francisco, 1 00
Edward Dorant, Boston, 50
Lauchlin Cameron, Salt Springs, 1 00
J G Gillen, Wme Harbor, 1 00
Beila McLellan, Pleasant Valley, 1 00
Rev D McAdam, Sydney, 1 00
Mrs S D Campbell, San Francisco, 1 00
Dr W H McDonald, Antigonish, 1 00
Annie Chisholm, Guysboro Intervale, 1 00
T J Grant, Antigonish, 1 00
Donald McLellan, Heatherton, 1 00
Dougal McEachern, Antigonish, 1 00
Alex J McDonald, Maryvale, 1 00
Mrs J C Chisholm, Antigonish, 5 00
Angus McLean, Donald Son, Morvan, 1 00
Capt A McDougall, Antigonish, 2 00
Dougal R McDonald, Malignant Cove, 1 00

For additional acknowledgments, see page two.



Bargains in Bicycles.

Second-Hand Wheels \$7, 10, 12, 15 and upwards.

NEW WHEELS \$25 AND UPWARDS.

A Few Special Bargains in Ladies' Bicycles.

SUNDRIES and REPAIRS

WRITE FOR PRICES.

ACME BICYCLE AGENCY, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.



WE SELL GOOD GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

We have 24 dozen strongest

FARMERS' LINIMENT,

for man or beast, 6 bottles for \$1.00 No farm house should be without it. For pains, aches, cuts, bruises, rheumatism, etc., it is invaluable. All other patent medicines at rock bottom prices.

Try Our Saxon Blend Tea

We stand by every pound of it. If not equal to the best you ever used, return it and get your money. Half Chests 2 1/2c.

- We are overstocked with dates and as long as they last will sell for 5c per lb.
Mixed Candy by the pair, 7 1/2c
Mints and Conversations, by the pair, 9 1/2c
Penny Goods, per gross, 90c
Biscuits (Boxes), 8 to 15c
Sodas, 7 1/2c
Pilot, 7 1/2c
Hard Tack, 6c
Currants, packages, 8c

We just received 25 choice twin factory cheese, about 25 to 30 lbs. each, price by the cheese, 12 1/2c.

Try our Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon They are excellent.

Send us your list of supplies as a trial order and we can assure you you will be more than pleased with the value we give you.

We guarantee what we sell. If not right return it.

Bonner's Grocery

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Paid-Up Capital, \$8,700,000 Reserve Fund, \$3,000,000

HON. GEO. A. COX, President B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager.

110 Branches in Canada, the United and England.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

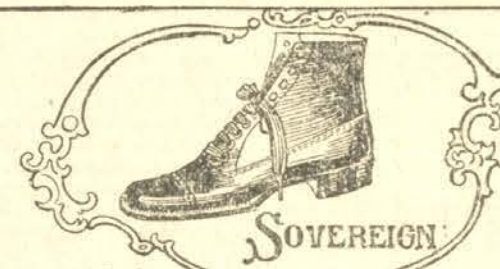
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. Interest added to the deposit twice in each year, at the end of May and November. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.

ANTIGONISH BRANCH

H. JEMMETT, Manager.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

West End Warehouse Boot and Shoe Talk.



The All-day Shoe



Walk all day in a pair of "Sovereign" Shoes and never experience that "foot-sore and weary" feeling you have had in many a pair of shoes you've bought.

Why?

Because "Sovereign" Shoes are built on "Sovereign" lasts and "Sovereign" lasts are fashioned to life models and give the maximum comfort and ease to the wear r without sacrificing that smartness and good style you demand of your shoemaker. "Sovereign" \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoes, the most for your money.

Besides the "Sovereign Shoe," of which we are sole agents in Antigonish, we carry an extensive range of the

AMHERST MAKE,

in Men's, Women's and Children's.

If you want a good wearing boot, with good solid leather stock, then get a pair of the Amherst make.

We are closing out a few odd lines and odd sizes of Men's, and Women's Boots

.. .. AT COST .. ..


If you can get the size you want the price will induce you to buy them.

About 60 pair of last year's Rubbers mostly small sizes in 3's, 3 1/2's, 4's and 5's, at 30c per pair.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.





312 "King Baby Reigns"

### BABY'S OWN SOAP

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing

A Safe Soap for a TENDER SKIN  
A good Soap for ANY SKIN

Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.  
MONTREAL  
There is no other just as good.

## STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

An INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Remedy for the immediate Relief and Cure of

Rheumatism, Cramps, Colics, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Faceache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Lumbago, etc., etc.

This is an internal and external Family Remedy, carefully calculated for general use, and should be kept in every household and in every traveller's grip-sack—do not overlook the fact that immediate attention to any ailment will save serious trouble, worry and expense. When a medical man is not at hand STANTON will do the work.

Soothe you and give you instant relief.

For sale everywhere. Price, 25 cts per bottle.

McGILL'S PATENT PILLS  
Cures Habitual Constipation,  
Lorpid Liver, Sick Headache.

For sale everywhere, 25c per box or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole Proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

## Good Health.

This is the season for cleansing the blood. We have just received a large stock of

### Sarsaparilla Compound

ALSO

### Paine's Celery Compound.

Patent Medicines of every description

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

ALSO

A full line of SPECTACLES of the Best Quality.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Mail Orders promptly filled

House Telephone No. 7.

## FOSTER BROS.

Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the name, OLD A.P.P. &

### INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL,

INVERNESS, C. B.

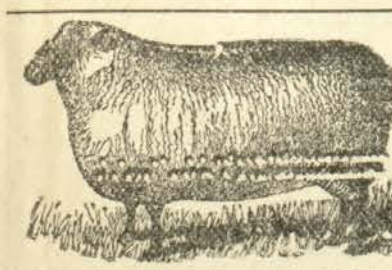
New House Airy Rooms. Nice Sea View. Bath Room, Hot and Cold Water. Sample Rooms and Sabling in connection.

L. J. MacEachern, Prop.

### HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

Apply to DAVID SOMERS, Antigonish, April 27, 1904.



We want at least ten tons good white, tub-washed wool during the summer and autumn for which we will pay 2 1/2 cents in goods at cash price.

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

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

### Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

### Helen Keller Graduates.

Boston, Mass., June 28.—Helen Keller, the gifted blind and deaf girl, graduated to-day from Radcliffe college at Cambridge, crowning the labors of her teacher, companion, and friend, Miss Annie M. Sullivan.

The remarkable career of this girl in the pursuit of education alone has been sufficient to attract the attention of the world, but beyond this she has written two books, has had an institution for teaching the blind in London named for her, and has won the friendship of such men as Bishop Brooks, Alexander Graham Bell, Joseph Jefferson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Mark Twain. Indeed the latter, in his warm-hearted enthusiasm, has declared that the two most interesting characters of the nineteenth century are Napoleon and Helen Keller.

When Miss Keller appeared to-day with the members of her class to receive her degree there was nothing about her outwardly to distinguish her from other girls. She is tall, of good figure, erect carriage, and has a remarkably fine complexion. Her hair is brown, there is only a slight defect in her sightless eyes, and her hands, those wonderful hands that help her to see and hear so much, are large and well shaped.

This extraordinary girl was born in Tuscumbia, Ala., on June 27, 1880. Up to the time she was 18 months old she displayed no unusual precocity, for the stories she remembers hearing of her infancy are only such as may have been said of the first child in any family, a fact which she acknowledges in her book, "The Story of My Life." When she reached that age, however, she was stricken with a severe illness. "They called it acute congestion of the stomach and brain," she writes. But when this attack had passed it left her deaf and sightless, with only infantile memories of "glimpses of broad, green fields, a luminous sky, trees and flowers, which the darkness that followed could not blot out." To all intents and purposes she knew as little as the day she was born.

From that time until she was nearly 7 years old she was a passionate child striving to learn something of the mysteries of life as best she could in her terribly limited way. In her autobiography she has been perfectly frank in setting down stories showing her outbursts of passion, and tells of how she first discovered the use of a key by locking her mother in a pantry and of the glee she experienced at her mother's efforts to break out of the closet.

It was through a visit to a famous oculist in Baltimore that Mr. Keller, who had hoped the doctor could help restore his little daughter's sight, first was put upon the track that Helen has since followed so successfully. The oculist advised Mr. Keller to consult Dr. Alexander Graham Bell of Washington, who could give him some information as to schools for the deaf and blind. Dr. Bell suggested writing to Mr. Anagnos, director of the Perkins institution of Boston, the scene of Dr. Howe's labors with the blind. This was in the summer of 1886. In March of the following year Miss Anne Mansfield Sullivan went to begin her work of teaching the little blind and deaf girl in Alabama. Through her, Miss Keller writes, "I came up out of Egypt and stood before Sinai, and a power divine touched my spirit and gave it sight so that I beheld many wonders," a phrase that shows she knows her bible.

The story of Miss Sullivan's work has been told many times, but never with such heartfelt appreciation as in her pupil's own words.

"Have you ever been at sea in a dense fog," she writes, "when it seemed as if a tangible white darkness shut you in, and the great ship, tense and anxious, groped its way toward the shore with plummet and sounding line, and you waited with beating heart for something to happen? I was like that ship before my education began, only I was without compass or sounding line, and had no way of knowing how near the harbor was. 'Light! Give me light!' was the wordless cry of my soul, and the light of love shone on me in that hour."

It was some time before Miss Sullivan succeeded in making her young pupil realize the connection between the words spelled with her fingers and the actual meaning of the words, the first real glimmer of understanding coming one day at the pump in the yard, when Helen realized that "water" spelled slowly meant the cool flood that poured out of the spout. But her progress was so rapid that in October of the same year, the director of the Perkins institute said her advancement had been "a triumphal march from the beginning."

In 1891 she went to New York to study in a school for the deaf. Although never fond of city life, she was happy there, particularly when she was allowed to walk in Central park, and two years later she began her Cambridge career by entering a school to be prepared for Radcliffe. Through all these years of toil at the Cambridge school Miss Sullivan attended all the classes with the blind girl, spelling into her hand "with infinite patience all that the teachers said."

Helen took the preliminary examination for Radcliffe in June, 1897, and passed in everything, receiving "honors" in German and English.

Miss Keller's progress at this school was partially interrupted by a difference of opinion between her instructors and Miss Sullivan over the state of her health, the instructors declaring she was working too hard and should take five years for the course instead of the four allotted. Miss Sullivan won her point, but Miss Keller withdrew from the school and studied under a tutor.

When Helen took her final examination for Radcliffe in June, 1899, an unexpected difficulty arose, which she

overcame in a way that was a veritable tour de force. Miss Sullivan was not permitted to read the questions to her, but an instructor in the Perkins institute, who was a stranger to her, was selected for the task. This man copied the papers for her according to the American system of writing for the blind. Miss Keller could get along well with this in the languages, but when it came to geometry and algebra trouble arose, for the student only knew the English signs and symbols for the studies. By sheer will power she figured them out successfully.

One of the most extraordinary things about the development of this wonderful nature is the manner in which Miss Keller can "see" with her hands. She has been a frequent visitor at the Boston museum, and to enable her to "see" the statues a ladder is placed in front of each sculpture, and, after climbing up on it, she runs her hands over the head and then the face and arms. Some of her comments show clearly how she grasps the meaning of the marbles as quickly as if she had ordinary vision. Of Apollo, she said it was "grand beyond description;" of another god she remarked, "He has an exalted look," and of Medusa, "Her expression is painful."

Upon being led to a bas-relief of some dancing girls, she asked, "Where are the choristers?" and of another representing five singers she exclaimed, "One is silent!" when her fingers touched the closed lips of one of the group. That she has a strong sense of humor is shown by her comment on Euripides: "He is not so handsome as Pericles."

For several years she has spent the summer months at Wrentham, Mass., always with the faithful Miss Sullivan, her family, and her favorite dog, a bull terrier.—Chicago Tribune.

### A Notable Montreal Pastor.

Father Martin Callaghan of St. Patrick's, says *La Presse* of Montreal, comes of a family famous for having given three sons to the Church as priests and four daughters as religious. But he has not been satisfied with fame thrust upon him; he has acquired it, and is well known throughout the continent as a priest as successful as he has been zealous in the conversion of souls erring from the path of truth.

Father Callaghan is credited under God, with being the means of the conversion of nearly five thousand persons from all stages of belief and unbelief. His latest conquests have been among the Chinese, of whom Montreal boasts a large colony. He began his labors with them two years ago. A movement, silent, steady and ever-increasing, set in, and to-day he has the consolation of having one hundred and forty baptized Catholics attending church regularly at St. Patrick's, and twice as many catechumens under instruction who anxiously look forward to the day when they, too, will be received into the Church.

The difficulties encountered, the labors and exertions necessitated by this sort of ministry can hardly be exaggerated, especially when we consider that the work is individual in every case, personal contact and attention being the only means of bringing about results. Then again his neophytes have a very imperfect knowledge of the English language, while everything in their intellectual make-up—traditions, religious habits, habitual trend of mind, present associations—is far from being congenial to the teaching of the Catholic Church.

### Laval Monument.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE MONUMENT OF MGR. DE LAVAL.

Third list.—Rev. Redemptorist Fathers, Ste. Anne de Beaupre, \$1,000; Right Rev. P. W. Riordan, Archbishop of San Francisco, \$250; Fabric of St. Sophie, Megantic, \$150; Rev. Dominican Fathers, St. Hyacinthe, \$100; Fabric of St. Eugene, Islet, \$30; Brothers of the Sacred Heart, Woonsocket, \$30; Rev. J. B. Ouellet, Ste. Louise, \$25; Very Rev. Father Blanche, P. A., Chicoutimi, \$25; Rev. Chas. S. Richard, Ste. Sophie, Megantic, \$25; Very Rev. L. J. Langis, V. G., Metis, \$20; Rev. J. G. Laberge, College of Bourbonnais, \$20; Rev. J. S. Pelletier, St. Dominique, Chic., \$15; Rev. C. A. Hudon, Buetoche, \$10; Fabric of Coucelles, Beauce, \$10; Rev. J. A. Larouche, St. Bruno, St. John's Lake, \$10; Brother's School, Coaticook, \$8; Brothers of the Sacred Heart, St. Guillaume, Magog, Windsor Mills and N. D. de Graces, Montreal, \$6.85; Extern Pupils of the Ursulines, Three Rivers, \$6.55; Rev. J. McAulay, Albert, N. B., \$5; Convent of St. Nicholas, \$5; Convent of St. Michael, \$5; Convent of St. Jean Deschailions, \$5; Convent of St. Alexandre, \$5; Fabric of St. Philomen, \$5; Rev. J. Ducharme, Conticour, \$5; Rev. A. D. Jobin, St. Epiphane, \$5; Fabric of Riviere a Pierre, \$5; Rev. L. Jos. Ouellet, Mount Carmel, N. B., \$5; Rev. E. DeLamare, Seminary of Chicoutimi, \$5; Rev. E. P. De Couval, Ste. Clotilde de Horton, \$5; Rev. Duncan Gillis, Douglastown, \$5; Brother's School, Richmond \$2; St. Vincent's Hospital, Portland, Or., \$2; Rev. H. A. Simard, Ascot Corner, P. Q., \$2; Rev. J. A. Belanger, Mana, Ben Co., \$2; Rev. F. X. Cavanagh, St. Francis Xavier, Man., \$1; Convent of Cap Rouge, \$1; Rev. Jos. C. Clement, Valleyfield, \$1; Rev. J. A. Lefebvre, Weedon, \$1; by School Children, Province of Quebec, \$21; total, \$1,838; amount of two first lists, \$3,915.47; grand total, \$5,753.47.

Quebec, July 8th, 1904.

H. TETU, Priest,  
C. F. DELAGE, M. P. P.  
Treasurers.

THE MASTER MECHANICS' PURE TAR SOY P bears and softens the skin, while promptly clearing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

### 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 root and carriage house, all in good repair. This is the valuable property owned by the late Alexander Chisholm. Title absolutely good. Will be sold reasonably.

For particulars apply to  
MRS. CHRISTY CHISHOLM  
Antigonish Harbor.

### NOTICE.

All persons are warned against trespassing upon 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.

C. ERNEST GREGORY,  
Solicitor of Miss Alice Whelan.

### PIC - NICS.

Again to the Front with our Large Stock of Picnic Supplies.

Everything you could possibly want at prices that defy competition. All drinks sold at factory prices. We are agents for Bigelow & Hood's famous Temperate Drinks, 10 Flavors, the best in Nova Scotia. Fruit Syrups—9 flavors. Cigars, Confectionery, Fruit, Biscuits, etc., etc. We can tell you how much stuff you want if you give us an approximate idea of how many people you expect, as we have a thorough experience. And remember, all goods left over and in good condition, can be returned.

### BONNER'S GROCERY.

### Employment for Graduates?

We have no occasion to worry over that. What is our greatest concern is to get sufficient competent graduates for the positions we are asked to fill.

A CALL PER DAY is what we average. If you desire to qualify send for the Calendar of the

Maritime Business College,  
HALIFAX, N. S.  
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,  
Chartered Accountants.

### 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.

### ALL PURPOSE STALLION.

### DON BASHAW.

Race Record, 2:30.

That Handsome and General Purpose Stallion, "Don Bashaw," will stand for service during the season of 1904 at the stable of Thomas G. Kieley, Lower South River, on Saturday and Monday of each week, on Tuesday, June 7th, at barn of Alex. McDonald, Tracadie, on Wednesday, 8th, at Linywood, on Thursday, June 9th, at Harbour Bouche, at St. Andrews, June 14th, at Argyle on June 15th, at Antigonish, at barn of Douglas McEachern, blacksmith, Sydney street, every Friday, during season.

Don B. colour Jet Black, stands 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1300 lbs. He is sired by Bashaw Czar, a son of Bashaw Prince, well-known in Nova Scotia. His grandam was a thoroughbred Weygan mare raised on the Government Stock Farm, in N. B. I., and his dam was sired by Don Swift.

All mares at their owner's risk. Season closing Aug. 1, 1904.

Terms: Slight service \$3, payable at time of service; season \$5, payable at close of season; insurance \$5, payable when mare proves in foal.

THOMAS G. KIELEY, Owner,  
Lower South River.

### FOR SALE.

A number of Wood Lots owned by the undersigned at Pleasant Valley. For terms and particulars apply to McIsaac & Chisholm, Barristers etc., Antigonish.

ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, Donald's Son,  
Cross Roads Ohio.

### 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 nigh fifty years, and are giving genuine satisfaction wherever used. The works have consequently grown and are to-day the best in Canada. The wagons are guaranteed for service and are strong, yet beautiful and graceful in construction.

### CONCORDS, RUBBER TIRES, PIANO and CORNING BOXES.

The Reliable Massey-Harris Farm Implements. HARNESSES.

Good stock, selected specially for durability.

An examination of these goods is respectfully solicited.

D. McISAAC.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

1904, A. No. 703.

IN THE SUPREME COURT:

Between SARAH A. GREGORY, Plaintiff AND HUGH D. MCGILLIVRAY, a party appointed to represent the heirs of Donald McGillivray, Defendant

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his deputy, at the Court House at Antigonish, on Friday, the 12th Day of August, 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein dated the 4th day of July, 1904, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff on the mortgage sought to be foreclosed herein together with costs to be taxed, be paid to her or her solicitor:

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above-named defendant and of all persons represented herein by the said above-named defendant, or any of them, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them or any of them, of, in, to or out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

### LAND

situate, lying and being at Rear Maligned Cove, in the County of Antigonish and bounded as follows: That is to say, on the North by lands of Angus McNeil, or his lands; on the East by lands of Douglas McIsaac and lands of Maggie McIsaac; on the South by lands of John and Malcolm McDonald; and on the West by lands of Ronald McGillivray, containing three hundred acres, more or less.

Terms—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

D. D. CHISHOLM,  
High Sheriff of the County of Antigonish  
C. ERNEST GREGORY,  
Plaintiff's Solicitor,  
Antigonish, N. S., July 5th, 1904.

### LAND SALE.

1904, A. No. 698.

In the Supreme Court:

Between—KINSMAN SWEET, Plaintiff AND ANGUS F. McISAAC and ANGUS McISAAC, Defendants

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, August 1st, 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 10th day of June A. D. 1904, unless before the day of sale the amount due the above-named plaintiff on the mortgage foreclosed herein together with interest and costs be paid to him or his Solicitor.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the defendants or either of them and of all persons claiming by, through or under them or either of them in and to the following described lots, pieces or parcels of

### Land and Premises

situate lying and being at or near the Town of Antigonish, and bounded and described as follows:

1st. That lot of land on the road leading from Antigonish to Briery Brook bounded on the North by lands of Catherine Somers, on the East by lands of Martin Hubert, on the South by lands of the said Catherine Somers, and on the West by a road leading from the post road (so called) to the Glen 1004 (so called), containing two acres, more or less, and being the lot of land conveyed by the said Angus F. McIsaac by the said Angus McIsaac (deceased) by Deed registered in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish, in Book 62 at page 625 et seq. together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

2nd. That lot of land situate in the Town of Antigonish, bounded on the North by a lane on the East by West Street, on the South by lands of Mrs. Rory McIsaac, and on the West by lands of Hugh McIsaac, containing one-quarter of an acre more or less, and being situate on the south of a five-acre lot which together with said one-quarter acre lot was conveyed to the said Angus F. McIsaac by Deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish, in Book 62 at page 51 et seq., together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Terms—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

D. D. CHISHOLM,  
Sheriff of Antigonish County,  
R. R. GRIFFIN,  
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, N. S., June 26th, 1904.



**Mexico and the United States Contrast:d**

Why the name of El Zafareche, the tank, was given to this little pueblo in the sierra, the oldest Indians of the village cannot tell me. Perhaps some conquistador happened this way in quest of yellow metal centuries ago, and, likening the hollow where the pueblo stands to a basin or tank, placed the name in the heedless way of all explorers who are ever regardless of the native designations.

The village is high up in a fold of a mighty mountain range, and here in early summer the rain god is busy in his tempest workshop, fashioning the huge black clouds that the wind god will take in tow and carry miles away to cause the streets of a shining city in the distant valley to resemble swollen brooks. They shine afar, the tiled domes and towers of a city where part of the history of Mexico has been made. At one time an Emperor sojourned in a great house in that towered city, meditating on a lost cause, or what then looked to him very likely to be so. But that uneasy head, with its crown, has long been at rest where all causes, good, bad or indifferent, ultimately go.

A few centuries hence, when Mexico shall have emerged from under the wave of modern progress and have come back to her honest and primitive self, and the strange foreigners speaking a harsh tongue, shall have become a mere tradition, the Indians of El Zafareche will still be here, unspoil, innocent of the pernicious knowledge of the white strangers.

Perhaps they will have handed down something of the talk of a certain American whom I came up here to see, one of those original characters and strong thinkers, who, leaving our land of hustle and expansion, seek a more congenial home in a foreign country. This man is slightly gray and has dwelt in Mexico 35 years, originally coming from somewhere up Tennessee way. He does not always live here, but sometimes he climbs the mountains with his dog and his gun to "get away from fool things and see the square Indian people." He knows them and they know and trust him. They call him "el indio blanco," the white Indian. There is a guest house here with beds not soft, but very clean, and the sheets white as the snow on the volcano summits. You can stay as long as you wish and no bill will be rendered. You simply make a little offering to the elders of the pueblo when you go away, or, better still, you have brought them a supply of tobacco from the low country. Money circulates only among the elders who rule the place, and the young men who work under their direction get payment in food, clothing and the amusements settled by tradition. There is a little church down the mountain side and a padre who says mass, and he is respected; but the Indians are still respectful to the ancient gods, who rule the weather and the public health. They are pagans, plus Catholicism; and the padre vouches for their honesty and good morals.

My Tennessee friend, in happy exile from his native land, is in his element here in the lofty hills. We were smoking last night under a spreading chestnut tree when he rambled on about Mexico and the United States:

"You see," he began, "the decadence up there in Uncle Sam's country has set in. They are, on the eastern coast and by the great lakes, getting overcivilized. They are so mighty civilized that, instead of forming vigilance committees and hanging, straight off, their boodlers, they accept, like basely obedient citizens, the decision of a court that, itself corrupt, sets the rascals free. But that is not the worst of it; the people want too much luxury in their homes, their hotels and their railway trains. It is a padded and a podded life.

"You may say that here I am sleeping at night in a good bed in an Indian pueblo's guest house; but you know me, old man, and are aware that when I take my boys and go into the hills we make our own camp and shoot our dinner as it comes. Whether it rains or shines we are capable of getting our own grub in the mountains, and the boys like their barbarian life better than the city and the theatres. I don't want 'em to grow up like the young chaps that come down in the palace cars looking for a soft job in Mexico. The American Union won't be saved in a pinch by that sort of fellow.

"I was back in the States five years ago and in the big cities and I got scared, actually grew pale. The men thought only of getting rich and the women of spending money, and there were few babies except among the foreigners, who are going to possess the land along with the Mormons. Drug doping of all sorts was going on, and people bragged about having no families. I called on a friend who bosses a few hundred clerks in an eastern city. He gave me the icy glare of the city man in office hours, but relaxed long enough to ask me out to lunch with him for old times' sake.

"We talked, over a repast worthy of the ripe old Romans, about things generally. He had to admit that 'there was nothing in it,' referring to his own way of living. It was just a dead grind all the year to manage the business and satisfy the stockholders. The young men in the concern were to him merely machines; they could get only just so high up on the salary roll, and if they married and had two or three children it was a struggle for life. Yes, he allowed they were good average young Americans, lots of 'em of the old stock and no foreigners.

"I told him it was a shame to grind up the mind and muscle of the American citizen in that way; that the republic would some day have to clinch with some first-class fighting power

and then the raw material for real war would be lacking. But he replied that it was all part of evolution and progress, and incidental to the making of a great manufacturing and commercial nation. His concern, capital \$20,000,000, made a line of machines that fitted into the industrial scheme. It was a big business and he was himself making big money.

"I asked him what he did with his money. He said, 'Jim, I am at the top of the social procession, or very near it; wife goes over to Paris every year, two boys in Yale, daughter getting a superior education over there, and I am a member of six clubs. I am able to give myself good dinners, have a month off every summer; I probably will drop off with some modern doctor's disease about 50 or 55, and the family will have to come down a peg or two. They call me a rustler, and I am. You are so Mexicanized by this time that you are too lazy to get out and push your way into the commercial procession up here; own up that you are a back-number, a has-been!'

"I told my friend that I was probably all that, but that I got more fun out of one square inch of life than he did out of a square yard. I lived, I told him, in a fine climate, made by the gods for their own use, had a Mexican wife and four kids, besides two almost grown-ups, and all healthy and able to take to the woods in the day of trouble and get a living. My income was, I said, modest but sufficient, and I had never had any itch for wealth, and never had a night of insomnia in my 30 odd years in Mexico. Had been hard up and found the Mexicans stanch friends; they lent me the cash to aid me in getting on my feet again. I didn't forget it, I said. Then I went on to say that I had leisure and read a good deal, and also spent much time in studying the big book of human nature. This was all fun, and I expected to get into the New Jerusalem with as much cash in my pockets as an American multimillionaire.

"My friend asked me how I got on with the Mexicans; he had no opinion of them. I had to tell him that Mexican human nature was very much like our own, with a little enlargement of the heart! That you had to treat a Mexican like a brother and add a little courtesy for frills and he would be your friend. I had no kick coming after all my years in Mexico."

So, as my Tennessee friend, made over in Mexico, talked, the moon rose, and afar down the valley we could see the old city where an emperor had worried and had his own private case of insomnia because he wanted what in the nature of things was not meant for him. Two figures came down a path under the forest trees, and I saw it was a young Indian man and that his arm was around the waist of a young woman.

"It's only Braulio and his wife, married six months ago and still spooning," explained my companion as we smoked under the chestnut tree. Braulio and his wife came up, and with a polite "Con permiso," or "With your leave," sat down near us, as the young Indian said, to hear the speech of the Americans, it was so like that of the birds! We turned to and talked awhile to them in Spanish, and told them of the cities of the plain, of the great shops, and of the carriages that rolled through the streets without horses to draw them, of the big electric cars, and the smooth asphalt pavements, and of other pomps and splendors of our civilization.

Braulio had always lived in the pueblo, and had made a short trip to the provincial city which gleamed softly down in the valley, a city backward as things go nowadays, but all the better for that. Still Braulio explained that it was wonderful, though the carriages there were drawn by horses. The shops in the City of Mexico surely could be no larger or grander.

The young Indian husband held his wife's hand in the moonlight and told us of things of the forest, of the fabulous monsters of the night that it is not well to meet when alone, and his wife caught him by the arm and put her hand over his mouth, in genuine terror. He was happy; there was timber to be cut, and a little farm to cultivate, and now that he was married he had his own house, and his wife could spin and weave and cook, and do anything. When they were old their children would maintain them, working under the direction of the elders of the pueblo as all did. No, he would not like to live in a city; it was like being in a well, all walls and no air, and the people had to wear too many clothes. It was too much work just to put on so many things. And, after all, the Indians of the sierra were happier and lived longer, and had better teeth.

"You see," said my American friend, "Braulio has it down fine; his scheme of life is a better one than my old chum's up in the United States, for his wife leaves him months at a time, his children regard him as a walking bank, and he is booked to die of some modern disease at 50 odd, while Braulio will have his wife with him all his life, and his kids will take orders and do their stunts. If he meets with an accident, or is sick, these old chaps of the pueblo will see him through all right without any accident or sickness policy. The padre will ticket him through to heaven, for Braulio isn't going to do anything bad, not very bad. He may some day, on a fiesta occasion, get drunk in a ceremonial sort of way, out of respect to traditions. He is just a plain, honest Injun, and a good one. His father was my friend; he died at 90, and was ashamed of going off so soon, with all his teeth in his head, and not bought ones. None of his ancestors had died quite so young, and it worried old Florencio. But he passed away, his sons and daughters weeping and taking his blessing, and

the padrecito assuring them that he saw a big angel with white wings swooping down and taking the old man's soul away to paradise. I loved the fine old boy; he was straight goods. He was chivalrous and a gentleman, traits running in the unspoiled Indian's blood. He didn't like Spaniards because they had conquered the land of his ancestors. He could forgive most men, except lawyers, who were always making a fuss about land titles and producing papers nobody else had ever heard of when they wanted a bit of woodland. But for the rest of humanity he had a broad liking."

Braulio and his wife arose and asked our permission to leave us; they walked up the path through the woods, his arm around her waist, a couple sans ambition, but rich in health, love and kindness. They are real Americans of the old Indian stock, and they will be true to each other all their lives.

"And we think we can improve Mexico by sweeping away all these simple people, and introducing our restless breed; we are already introducing the society function and the dude, and the morphine habit, and celebrating ourselves," said the extensive, and he groaned. By this time the old city off there in the distance seemed to float in a luminous lake, the light from its street lamps. There were mysterious noises in the forest, the sounds of the night and of the nocturnal animals; the wind blew cool and refreshing, and our thoughts dissolved in the smoke of our cigars. Long before midnight we were asleep in the roomy guest-house. — F. R. Guernsey, in Boston Herald.

The largest ship of any class the White Star Line Baltic, that has a cargo space alone of 28,000 tons, to say nothing of her vast passenger accommodations, is attracting much attention at Liverpool, England, where she is receiving cargo for her maiden voyage. The hull of this ship is 725 feet 9 inches in length with a beam of 75 feet and a depth of 49. This hull is subdivided longitudinally and transversely by water tight bulkheads and a double bottom that renders the ship unsinkable. The new ship registers 40,000 tons, nearly as much as the St. Paul and St. Louis of the American Line. She has eight decks and three tiers of deck houses. There are suites on suites of elaborately furnished rooms. There are apartments furnished with the luxury of a private yacht. There are family suites in which a party may travel with the utmost privacy.

**FOR SALE.**

"BAY VIEW FARM." Formerly known as the "Biglow Farm."

Situated at Antigonish Harbor containing 350 acres - 100 under cultivation, remainder woodland and pasture. House with oil contains 10 rooms with good pantries, closets, large attic and cemented cellar with large cistern, large new basement barn, implements, sheep, wood and hen houses, workshop and manure shed. All in good order. Farm is in good state of cultivation, and kelp and muscle mud can be hauled in autumn and winter. For particulars address:

MRS. J. A. GREGORY, Antigonish, N. S.

**SCOTTISH CHIEF.**

This fine horse will stand the season at Hugh Cameron's, North Lochaber NEWTON CAMERON, Owner.

**HERRING.**

NOW IN CHOICE NO. 1 JULY HERRING For Sale at right price.

Also in Stock **SALT COD.**

C. B. Whidden & Son

**CARRIAGES!**

The Agency for Antigonish of the well-known

**McLaughlin Carriage Co.**

has been transferred to me, and I have just received one carload of these splendid Waggon. The McLaughlin Carriages are already extensively used and highly approved of in this county. Intending purchasers will do well to call and see for themselves before purchasing.

W. J. LANDRY, Court Street, Antigonish.

Mrs. Backlotz—So your servant girl has left you again? Mrs. Subbubs—Yes. Mrs. Backlotz—What was the matter? Mrs. Subbubs—She didn't like the way I did her work.

Father (cutting the whip smartly through the air)—See, Tommy, how I make the horse go faster without striking him at all. Tommy—Papa, why don't you spank us children that way?

He—And did she break the engagement then? She—No; he broke the engagement. She broke him.

Wife—But doesn't it cost an awful lot of money to send me to the seashore for three months every summer? Husband—Oh, yes, of course. Money is certainly a great blessing.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is habitually ontruthful foh de reason dat dey wants to be in de conversation an' ain't smart enough to dig up any real facts.

Rustie (to conductor) — which end of the car do I get off? Conductor (politely) — Either you prefer; both ends stop!

**Bank of Nova Scotia.**

(INCORPORATED 1832.)

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000  
RESERVE FUND, 00,000

HEAD OFFICE, — — — — — Halifax

DIRECTORS:

JOHN Y. PAYZANT, President. CHAS. ARCHIBALD, Vice-Pres.  
R. L. BORDEN, G. S. CAMPBELL,  
J. WALTER ALLISON, HECTOR McINNIS,  
H. C. McLEOD.

A Branch of this Bank is now open on Main St., Antigonish.

General Banking business transacted. Interest paid on deposits at current rates. Savings Bank Department.

A. G. MACDONALD, Manager.

**BREED FOR PROFIT!**

Raise horses that will prove useful to yourself or sell for a good paying price. The pure bred imported The pure bred

Hackney Stallion "Colten Swell,"

CLYDESDALE STALLION "CULLEN,"

No. 6893, 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 \$3.00, payable 1st Aug., 1904. Single \$5.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owners' risk.

No. 9179 G. R. and I. will stand for service during season 1904 at same stables. Terms: To insure, \$9.00, payable when mare proves with foal. Season \$7.00, payable 1st Aug., 1904. Single \$1.00, payable at time of service. "Cullen" was imported direct from Scotland and cost at 2 years old \$1700.00.

Intending breeders are asked to see these horses.

R. D. KIRK, Owner, H. McNAIR, Groom.

**WHY?**

This is why HEWSON TWEEDS have taken the lead in Canada. They are Pure Wool, will wear twice as long as the common kind and look stylish. Ask for HEWSON cloth, and pants made of HEWSON TWEED.

**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 ½ 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.

**The Royal Bank of Canada**

INCORPORATED 1869

**Savings Department**

Capital and Reserves General Banking Business Transacted.

\$6,192,705 Drafts and Letters of Credit issued.

Total Assets Correspondence solicited.  
\$25,100,000

**ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY.**

ESTABLISHED 1834. REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901.

Doors, Windows, Mouldings, and Finish, All kinds. Birch and Spruce Flooring. Lime, Laths, Plaster, Etc., Etc.

JOHN MacDONALD Proprietor



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bargains in Bicycles.- Acme Bicycle Agency. Farm for Sale.- H. M. Spears. Bazaar.- Petit de Grat. Deering Mowers, etc.- F. R. Trotter. Teacher Wanted.- Arch McLean. Teacher Wanted.- Alex Benoit. Grand Fair.- College Rink. Hay for Sale.- F. H. MacPherson.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A SLIGHT FIRE in Dr. Agnew's operating room Tuesday, caused by the explosion of a lamp, brought the fire department out. Some damage was occasioned by the fire, smoke and water.

CAUTION.- It may not be amiss to remind the public that it is necessary during this extremely dry season to exercise the greatest precaution against fires.

THE SCHOONER Helen Shaftner, Capt. J. De Coste, will load cattle for St. John's, Nfld., about first week in August. Parties wishing to ship can get full information from E. L. Girroir, Barrister, Antigonish.

THE LARGEST salmon ever brought to Bayfield was captured on last Thursday by Mr. J. Duncan Grant. It weighed 41 pounds. The largest salmon previous to Mr. Grant's, of which there is recollection at Bayfield, weighed 38 pounds.

PICNICS.- All the picnics are getting their supplies at Bonner's because it is a specialty with him at this time of year, and no picnic is too large for him to cater to at short notice. All goods not sold and in good condition he takes back. He is agent for all beverages and sells them at factory prices.

HAY-MAKING has commenced. The crop will not on the whole be over half the average size. Many farms in fact will not cut more than one-quarter the usual amount. There will be of course some exceptions in the general shortage. Farms with low-lying and wet intervals will be benefitted by the extreme drought, and will give a good crop.

PORT HOOD FLOURISHING. - Hawkesbury Journal: Business at Port Hood is reported to be very good and the prospect for the future most encouraging. The Port Hood colliery is having a very respectable output giving employment to a large number of miners, mechanics and laborers. The pay roll of the mines assuming very respectable proportions. The expenditure of the \$20,000 at the northern entrance is much appreciated and is being participated in by the people generally.

A. A. McNEIL, B. A., Principal of the Miami school is spending the holidays in the city. Mr. McNeil, after graduating with honors from the University of St. Francis Xavier, in Nova Scotia last year, in company with two other graduates came west. He now holds the responsible and lucrative position of principal of this school. Of his companions one is principal of a school further west, whilst the other is on the teaching staff of St. Boniface College.

Mr. McNeil's Nova Scotia home is at Giant's Lake, Guys., Co.-North-west Review.

THE MEMBERS OF ST. MARY'S BRANCH of the League of the Cross, Port Morien, presented Rev. R. H. MacDougall, P. P., with a purse of money on last Sunday morning. The Reverend gentleman thanked them and assured them of his prayers. He commended their practical common sense also in not presenting any kind of an address, but telling him simply to "pocket" the money. He did not see what they would tell him in an address anyhow. "I do not suppose," he said, "you would tell me my sins. And, as to reminding me of my good works, you have not come early enough. The devil was here this morning and told me every good deed I have ever performed."-Com.

THE STEEL COMPANY at Sydney are reported to be gradually increasing the number of its help at the Steel Works, and now it is said there are 800 men at work, principally unskilled labour. The Company, however, are not very successful in obtaining skilled labour, and on this account operations are retarded. The plant is thought to be in very bad state of repair, machinery and furnaces needing to be replaced and rebuilt, and the scarcity of capable help is consequently seriously felt. Shipments of iron have commenced. The following is the resolution passed at the P. W. A. meeting at Sydney on the 13th inst., mention of which was made in our last issue: "Seeing the laxity of the government to move in the matter of settling the dispute between the Dominion Steel company and the employees out on strike, we hereby decide that in order to obtain justice we form a labor or independent party and take steps immediately to place a candidate in the field to contest coming elections." Sir Wm. Mulock quotes the telegrams of Mr. Moffatt, the P. W. A. Secretary, in which the Government's offer, to try to settle the strike, was refused. The P. W. A. having complained also of the sending of the militia. Sir Wm. Mulock has pointed out that they were sent on the demand of three magistrates of the County, in accordance with the law. Sir William has renewed the offer of the Government to try and settle the strike. Deputy Minister King, as a result of the correspondence is now at Sydney endeavoring to effect an understanding between the Steel Company and the men.

HYMENEAL.- A pretty event took place on the 28th ult. at Big Pond Church, when Sarah McPherson of Big Pond was united in the bonds of holy matrimony with Thomas Cummins of Glace Bay parish by Rev.

W. A. McPherson. John McDonald of Glace Bay did the honors for the groom, the bride being assisted by Miss Catherine Cummins. Miss Mary McPhee and Miss Agnes McLellan rendered appropriate music on the organ. After partaking of a grand dinner at the bride's father's home where good music and everything that could entertain the number present was enjoyed, the happy couple left for Glace Bay all wishing them a happy life.

A pretty event took place at St. Andrew's chapel, on Tuesday, 12th July, when Very Rev. A. MacDonald, P. P., united in marriage Mr. A. D. Chisholm, Beauville, prop. of the celebrated grist mills, and Miss Mary McDonald, daughter of the late D. McDonald, of Dunmore. The bride was attended by her cousin Miss Minnie McIsaac, while D. W. Chisholm of L. S. River did the honors for the groom. After partaking of a sumptuous dinner at the home of the bride's mother the happy couple drove in the early evening to their future pretty home. Here, they were met with a joyous reception from many neighbours and near friends. The night was passed by all in happy, innocent amusements, consisting of dancing to the most enlivening violin music and other appropriate recreations. Clear daylight saw all the guests depart with pleasant smiles and fondest wishes for the future welfare of the young couple. The vast array of useful and valuable presents plainly showed the respect with which they are both held.

At St. Elizabeth's Church, Boston, on Monday, June 11th, was celebrated a pretty event, the occasion being the marriage by Rev. Father Ellen of Miss Catherine Cameron, daughter of the late John Cameron of Salt Springs, Antigonish and Mr. James De Coste of Cambridge, Mass. The groom was supported by his brother and the bride by Miss Cassie Cameron of Cambridge. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to their future home at Cambridge. A supper was served at the home of the groom's mother. The numerous and valuable wedding presents testify to the esteem in which the young couple are held. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Among the Advertisers.

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

Just arrived 75 1/2-bbls. and 50 bbls. No. 1 fat July herring.-Macdonald Bros.

WEDDING CAKES made to order by Mrs. McNeil, West End Main St.

Just received a nice assortment of Patterson's biscuits also hams, bacon and lard at store lately occupied by Dan Chisholm.-T. Downie Kirk proprietor.

PICNIC and beach parties can get the choicest lines of canned meats, fish, fruits, and vegetables; fruit cake and fancy cakes; lime juice, syrups, etc., etc., to suit the most fastidious tastes at Bonner's Grocery.

Teacher Wanted.

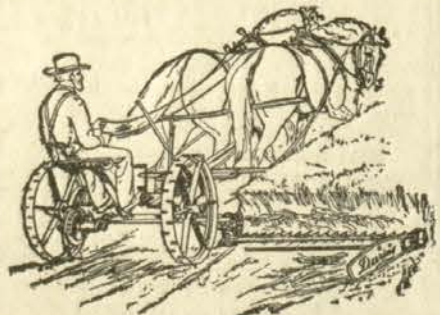
A Grade C Teacher wanted for Rear Georgeville School. Apply to ARCHIBALD McLEAN, Secretary, Rear Georgeville.

WANTED.

A Teacher for Pomquet school. One who can teach English and French. Apply to ALEX. BENOIT, Pomquet Station.

GRAND FAIR AND ENTERTAINMENT, COLLEGE RINK, TUESDAY EVENING, 26TH INST.

A Grand Fair will be held on the above date at the College Rink. Strawberries and Cream, Ice Cream, Temperance Drinks and Refreshments of every description. Fine spacious Dancing floor, good music. Citizens' band in attendance. Admission: Adults 25 Cents, Children 15 Cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock. An enjoyable evening is assured all.



Agricultural Warehouse DEERING MOWERS AND RAKES direct from Factory.

Mowers of different lengths 3 1/2 ft. 4 ft., 4 1/2 ft., 5 ft., 6 ft., and 7 ft. This year when hay is short farmers want the very best, -machines that can cut nearest the ground and the Rakes that gather the cleanest. -ALSO-

Sections for 12 different flowers, Haying Tools, Team Wagons and Harnesses, both Team and Carriage.

F. R. TROTTER.

Personals.

Mr. J. A. Kirk, warden of the Penitentiary, Dorchester, N. B., was in Town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. McDonald of Island Pond, Vt., are spending a few weeks in the County.

Mrs. Frank Mitchell of Chelsea, Mass., arrived in Town on Friday last on a visit to friends in the Country.

Mrs. May McGillivray of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Somers, Main St.

Miss J. L. McGillivray and Miss Regina Ferden of Boston, Mass., are spending a vacation in Antigonish.

D. A. Story, division freight agent, I. C. R., Halifax, N. S., and James Edward, travelling freight agent, G. T. R. system, Moncton, N. B., are in Town.

Mr. H. H. McDonald, traveller for the Joseph M. Mann Co., Providence, R. I., is in Antigonish on a visit to his mother, Mrs. D. R. McDonald, Acadia Street.

Miss Catherine A. Chisholm of Boston, who has been spending the last few weeks with friends here and in Harbour Bouche, left for home yesterday.

HAY FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell at auction on the McNair farm, Harbour Road, at 2 p. m. on SATURDAY, JULY 23RD, a large quantity of standing hay, in lots to suit purchasers. Terms: Three months, on approved notes. F. H. MacPHIE, Auctioneer. Antigonish, 20th July, 1904.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the well-known Farm, situated at BRILEY BROOK, this County,

consisting of 230 acres, 88 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance being covered with heavy timber, both hardwood and fencing material. It contains a good Dwelling House and Barns, with abundant water. Also for sale, thirteen head of Cattle, two Horses and a few Sheep, and good Farming Tools, either with or without Farm. For further particulars address H. M. SPEARS, Antigonish, N. S.

BAZAAR.

A bazaar will be held at PETIT DE GRAT, -ON- Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 2nd and 3rd.

Dancing and amusements usual on such occasions will be provided. All who attend are assured of a pleasant outing.

Teacher Wanted.

Wanted a Male Teacher-second class-for Lismore School. Salary, \$140.00. Apply to ANGUS McKINNON, Lismore, N. S.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received up to JULY 30TH INST., For Painting (two coats) the Glebe House and Church at L'Ardoise, Richmond Co.

Dimensions of house: 38 ft x 28 ft, post 16 ft; kitchen 24 ft x 16 ft. Church 103 ft x 60 ft, 30 foot post; vestry 40 ft x 30, post 12 ft. Paint and oil furnished by Committee. Roofs not to be painted. Work to be finished September 30th. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. REV. H. P. MACPHERSON, P. P.

WANTED.

A Teacher for Dover School Section, Guysborough County. Apply to JOHN BOUDROT, Sec. School Trustees.

FARM FOR SALE.

An excellent farm formerly belonging to the late Charles Tait, containing 80 acres, well wooded and watered, with house and barn, situated in Grosvenor, Guysboro Co. For particulars apply to the heirs, MRS. ALEX. O'NEIL, Fra kville, N. S. Or MRS. ALEX. McKEOUGH, Linwood, N. S.

Selling at Cost.

During the months of July and August the subscriber will sell at cost, for Cash or Produce only

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes and lots of other articles usually kept in a General Store.

Bargains May Be Expected.

JAMES BROPHY, MORRISTOWN.

A HOT DAY!

And still there's more to follow.

YOU'LL MELT if you DON'T FREEZE on to one of our Swell Striped Flannel Tweed, Crash, or Serge Suits.

Why should poor overheated mankind go about mopping its brow-nervous, irritated, and unhappy? It's not necessary.

HERE'S RELIEF:

Table listing clothing items and prices: Blue or Black Serge Suits, \$5.00 to \$15.00; Tweed Coats and Trousers, 5.00, 6.00, 8.00, 10.00; Wool, Crash and Duck, 2.50, 3.50, and 5.00 per suit; Our New Fashioned Striped 2-piece Suits, 6.50 and 8.50; Office and Store Coats, 1.00, 1.25 and up; Serge Coats, 2.50; Flannel Trousers, 2.00 and 3.00; Duck Trousers, 1.25 and 1.50; Boys' Wash Suits, 75c, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50; Boys' Duck Caps, 25c and 50c.

Men's Duck and Straw Hats, a good assortment. Lots of other Cool Things at Cool Prices.

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

HAYING TOOLS.

Now in Stock at

D. G. KIRK'S, HARDWARE EMPORIUM,

- SCYTHES, RAKES, SCYTHE STONES, CUTTER SECTIONS, MOWING MACHINE OIL, ETC.; SNATHES, FORKS, GRINDSTONES, GUARDS.

Just Received

Another large shipment of the Celebrated, SHERWIN WILLIAMS ready-mixed paint for all purposes. This is a pure Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil Paint, thoroughly mixed, covers more surface to the gallon, easily applied and wears longer than any other. Try a gallon and be convinced.

Also in Stock

ENGLISH AND CANADIAN WHITE LEAD AND ENGLISH BOILED AND RAW LINSEED OIL

Mail orders and enquiries receive special attention.

D. G. Kirk, Antigonish, N. S.



Up to your Shoe Tops in Comfort

You can be if you buy your shoes at CUNNINGHAM'S. There's comfort for men and woman in the shoes we sell, and we show the very latest in stylish footwear.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, ANTIGONISH'S EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

... THE ... Mason & Risch Piano.

Its marvelous sustaining and carrying quality, as well as the delicacy and evenness of action, make the Mason & Risch one of the truly great Pianos of the world.

The price is fair, neither high nor low. Pay by the month if you prefer.

MILLER BROS. & McDONALD

Halifax, N. S., Moncton, N. B., Sackville, N. B.