

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-second Year.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 25

Mrs. Henry George, widow of the author of "Progress and Poverty," died the other day. She was a Catholic and brought up her children in that religion. Mr. George seems to have been in the friendliest terms with the Catholic clergy.

Before the present war broke out, a special correspondent asked a Korean what side his country would take. The Korean answered: "Did you ever see two dogs fighting over a bone? Well did you ever see the bone taking part in the fight?"

The late Lord Morris was noted for a very broad brogue and strong anti-Home Rule sentiments. Sitting next to Lady Aberdeen at a garden-party in Dublin, the Countess asked him: "Are there many Home Rulers here?" "No one but yerself and the waiters, me Lady," was the uncompromising reply.

The American Missionary Society demands \$250,000 from Turkey for the burning of several of its colleges in Asia Minor, and the United States has sent a fleet to Smyrna to warn the Sultan that the bill must be paid. No doubt the Turks deserve to be heavily mulcted, but the enforcement of these claims with the guns of a battleship is not likely to win over the Mohammedans to accept the Gospel.

In a collection of unpublished letters of Robert Browning, sold at auction lately in London, we find the appearance of Father Mathew on a London platform referred to as the most interesting event of the season to the poet. The goodness of this Capuchin Friar, said Browning, was so apparent and so communicable that you wished to be good by merely seeing and hearing him. Browning sat on the platform, and Carlyle among the audience on this occasion.

One of the faults found by the Mosely Commission with the educational system of the United States was the predominance of female teachers. Dr. Hugh Cameron, writing in the *North Sydney Herald*, points out that the same fault may be found with the schools of Nova Scotia, and gives it as his opinion that the fourteen year old boy who will not go to school to learn anatomy from a girl has more common sense than the Council of Public Instruction.

The battle now beginning between the Church and the French Republic is merely a new phase of a very old contest. When Gregory VII resisted Henry IV of Germany; when Pius IX resisted Bismarck, it was because the State claimed a control over the bishops which the Church could not allow. Whatever attempts may be made to cloud the question, this is the real point at issue: Are bishops, as bishops, responsible to the State or are they responsible to the Church? The Iron Chancellor boasted that he would never go to Canossa; but the day came when he was glad to do so. Combes is not a stronger man than Bismarck.

The Japanese attack on the Russian ships at Chemulpo, at the beginning of the war, was of dubious morality, though everybody except Russia was disposed to give Japan the benefit of the doubt. But the towing of the Ryeshitani out of Chee-Foo, after she had been disarmed by the

Chinese authorities, finds no defenders even among Japan's British and American sympathizers. It begins to look as though the subjects of the Mikado were as unscrupulous in war as they have been charged with being in commercial life. As for Russia, she is getting a portion of the retribution due her, for James Jeffrey Roche's lines on England are quite applicable here:

She hath scourged the weak and the lowly,
And the just with an iron rod;
She is drunk with the blood of the holy;
She shall drink of the wrath of God.

Mr. Andrew D. White, sometime Minister of the United States to the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg, says the Russianization of Finland is the greatest crime of the last two centuries. There can be no possible reason for calling it a greater crime than the Russianization of Poland, or anything like as a great a crime, unless Mr. White believes,—as it is very possible he does,—that the fact of the Poles being Catholics entitles them to less consideration than the Finns who are not. Russian tyranny in Finland has dealt with political institutions only; in Poland, it has dealt with religion. To tyrannize over conscience is always regarded as the greatest of all crimes, unless the possessor of the conscience happens to be one who acknowledges the Pope as his spiritual father.

The British House of Lords is often spoken of as a body of purely hereditary legislators, the fact being forgotten that the Irish and Scottish peers, twenty-eight of the former and sixteen of the latter are elected. The Irish peers are elected for life; the Scottish, for each new Parliament. It is true that the field of election is rather one, as the representative peer must be already a peer of Ireland or of Scotland, and there are only about a hundred of the one kind and between eighty and ninety of the other. No Scottish peerage has been created since the union of the Parliaments in 1707, and in time the ancient House of Lords of Scotland will be entirely merged in that of the United Kingdom. In Ireland a new peerage is created for every three that become extinct. An Irish or Scottish lord who is not a representative peer, or who does not sit in the House of Lords by virtue of an English title, may become a member of the House of Commons. Viscount Palmerston sat in the Lower House during his entire career; and Viscount Volentia is Member of Parliament for the city of Oxford. The present Upper House is posed of 380 members who owe their seats to inheritance; 44 representative peers of Ireland and Scotland; 90 lords who have been raised to the peerage; 5 Lords of Appeal whose honors are mostly for life; 26 Archbishops and Bishops of the Church of England.

When speaking of international law, we must remember that it is not a well-knit code like the laws which each nation has made for itself, but merely a number of agreements made by the principal nations with one another. If the Hague Tribunal were accepted as a final Court of Appeal by all nations, international law might be codified; at present the treaties which compose it derive their sanction from the willingness or ability of the different nations to enforce them. The present war has raised several questions which were not thought of before. Coal has hitherto been considered contraband of war under certain conditions, but Russia insists that oil must be so considered also, since it is now used as fuel. The United States, being pretty well owned by the Standard Oil Company, may not readily agree to this. Again, it has been recognized that a ship which has been lawfully made a prize may be destroyed if in an unseaworthy condition. Russia maintains that a steamship without fuel enough to carry her to the captor's nearest port, is in an equivalent situation; and on this ground claims that she had a right to sink the British ship Knight Commander and the German ship Thea. Britain, being not unwilling that her

inevitable war with Russia should come off while the latter is in a crippled condition, may insist that the sinking of the Knight Commander was a violation of international law. It was, if Britain is prepared to support her argument by force of arms, or if Russia is afraid to take on another adversary at present; otherwise it was not. Every admiralty claims the right of leaving to naval officers discretion to destroy prizes in certain contingencies.

Mr. R. R. McLeod, in his paper read before the Education Convention in Turo last week, declared that the pupils of our public schools should be taught to investigate every subject, and to accept nothing on trust. He did not mean of course that they must journey to England and visit the British Museum in order personally to examine and weigh the value of every original document they can find before they are willing to accept the statements recorded in their History of England. He did not mean that they must actually perform countless experiments in chemistry before accepting the results set down in the little text-book which they use. He would be the first to tell them that in every human science the vast majority of human beings must accept almost everything on trust; that there are certain investigators so eminent that it would be puerile folly to doubt what they say. But he was not speaking of human science; he was speaking of religion, of the knowledge of divine things; and it was in this sphere that he insisted on personal investigation and a refusal to take anything on trust. He admits that in human science there are certain masters whom all the world must recognize as authorities; he denies the existence of such in divine science. In other words, he denies the Christian Revelation, and the necessity of accepting Christ's teaching whether we understand it or not. "Infidelity to a false dogma is no disgrace," says Mr. McLeod. But who is to judge whether the dogma be false or true? If it is every man for himself, then there is no such thing as objective truth at all; whatever a man believes to be true is true to him; and no dogma can be called false, because no dogma has ever been set forth unless some one believed it. As a clever Jesuit put it the other day in Edinburgh: "If science is the ultimate disposer and criterion, no revelation from God exists; science alone abides."

There are 30,000 cotton operatives on strike in Fall River, and 8,000 butcher workmen on strike in Chicago. The mill-owners say they could not run their mills except by a reduction of 12½ per cent. in wages. Perhaps not. But why not? Because Mr. Daniel J. Sully a few months ago "cornered" America's supply of cotton and forced these mill-owners to pay twice as much as it was worth for their raw material. The Fall River strike with the suffering it involves is due to the craving of a few speculators to double or treble their wealth at a bound. The meat packers of Chicago wanted their unskilled laborers to be content with a wage of seven dollars and a half a week. The unions took the matter up, and now there is a beef famine throughout the United States; for all the cities in the country have been buying their beef from a handful of Chicago millionaires. They have allowed these half dozen packers within the last ten years to destroy the local market for farm grown beef all over the country, and now they are suffering for it in more ways than one. Just at present they seem to suffer most from scarcity, but the investigations of chemists appointed by the Government go to show that the interstate traffic in fresh beef is carried on largely by the extensive use of chemical preservatives, of which borax is the least injurious to health, and those who eat Chicago beef after it has been shipped to a great distance are being poisoned. Nor have they profited anything financially by permitting the growth of this monopoly; for the price of Chicago beef is as high to-day as local beef used to be before the monopoly

began. When will people learn that they never gain anything in the long run by allowing a huge store or factory a hundred or a thousand miles away from them, to destroy the local industries by which every member of a community becomes a helper of everybody else?

Father Faber begins the third chapter of his "Creator and Creature," with the following passage: "It has often been the benevolent amusement of sages and philanthropists to draw pictures of imaginary republics. Sometimes they have placed their ideal citizens in positions unusually favourable for the exercise of the highest virtues; at other times they represented the whole duty and happiness of men to consist in some one virtue, as patriotism or simplicity; or again these legislators have delivered their imaginary people from all the restraints and conventions of civilization, in order that the development of their liberty might take its own direction and have the fullest play. So we also might amuse ourselves by conceiving some possible imaginary world. We might suppose that, when the day of doom is over, God's creative love will move to some other planet of our system, and people it with rational creatures to serve Him and to glorify His name. We might picture to ourselves these creatures as neither angels nor men; but of some different species, such as God knows how to fashion. They might preserve their original integrity, and neither fall partially, as the angels did, nor the whole race, as was the unhappy fortune of man. They would of course be the subjects of Jesus, because He is the head and first-born of all creatures. But their way of worshipping Him might be quite different from ours. They might also be under different material laws; and different powers of mind and will might involve varieties of moral obligation very different from those which belong to us. They might thus be another variety in the magnificence of Christ's church. They might be higher than angels, or lower than men, or between the two. They would be least likely to be lower than men, because then our Blessed Lord would not have carried his condescension to the uttermost." This shows that it is possible to imagine other worlds than ours without doing it in the irreligious fashion which commends itself to Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The New York *Sun* is not very well pleased with either of the candidates for the Presidency. Neither of them, it says "dare affirm that the Constitution guarantees, as its most sacred, vital and indispensable element, Liberty of Contract, the right of every man to sell his labour to whom he will for such price as he is willing to accept." Let us see to what these gentlemen would commit themselves, if they affirmed the right in question. All the large cities of the United States contain department stores. The most successful of these, according to the testimony given by their managers before an official court of inquiry, keep down their running expenses by employing a large number of clerks who have other means of living,—girls, for instance, who have good homes, but like to work for the sake of adding to the pin-money which their parents can afford to give them. These girls are ready to work for a wage which no girl could live on; and the stores which employ them are thus able to undersell others which pay all their employees a living wage. Now, in spite of the *Sun's* fine language, we maintain that these girls have no right to do what they are doing; no right to snatch the bread out of the mouths of other girls who need this work to live, and who cannot take it unless they add the wages of shame,—as we have been assured on good authority that the employers sometimes invite them to do,—to the miserable dole which the store deals out to them; no right to aid in a conspiracy to depress prices below the plane on which they would stand if employment were fairly paid, or to increase the profits of a department store beyond what it can lawfully

acquire by fair competition. The constitution may affirm unrestrained liberty of contract; but those who administer the Constitution know that though the laws of supply and demand may often produce a balance of forces which gives a fair price to labor as to other things, yet there are many cases where this law works great hardship, and these cases must be met either by legislation fixing a minimum wage, or by a quiet ignoring of the Constitution. We prefer to believe that it is this knowledge, rather than the fear of losing their election, which keeps President Roosevelt and Judge Parker from making the affirmation which the chief organ of the "trusts" desires.

The lines "Why Not?", which appear in another column of this issue, and are the work of one who used to be a frequent but is now all too seldom a contributor to THE CASKET, were suggested by a poem of Ella Wheeler Wilcox published in the *Boston American*. The words within quotation marks are Mrs. Wilcox's own. This lady made herself famous or rather notorious, by her erotic,—called by a blunt spoken Englishman "tommy-rotic",—verse in her maiden days. Since her marriage she has not been quite so extravagant in language, seeming to prefer to the fiercer joys which once were hers, the quieter pleasure of uttering melodious blasphemies against the sacred books of Christianity. Though the story of Genesis seems so "droll" to her, there are many non-Catholic, even non-Christian scientists, who are coming to believe that human life exists nowhere save on our planet, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, they tell us, are semi-suns; Venus and Mercury are sterilized by their manner of rotation; Mars is the only other planet in our solar system which could possibly be inhabited. The variable stars are so unstable in the emission of light and heat that they cannot be suns warming other earths than ours. Single stars are regarded by astronomers as the exception rather than the rule, and the star-systems are judged to be in a process of evolution which practically excludes the separation of lesser satellites. The Milky Way seems to be passing through a period of storm and stress, whereas stable conditions lasting for an indefinite period of time are regarded by scientists as one of the primary conditions for the development of life. Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, whose name is great in biology if not in astronomy, makes very plausible the argument that our sun is situated at the centre of the universe, and, looking at the matter from a purely scientific point of view, is quite willing to believe that it all exists with reference to man. "All nature," he says, "tells us the same strange mysterious story, of the exuberance of life, of endless variety, of unimaginable quality. All the life upon our earth has led up to and culminated in that of man. It has been, I believe, a common and not unpopular idea that during the whole process of the rise and fall and extinction of the past forms, the earth has been preparing for the ultimate—Man. Much of the wealth and luxuriance of living things, the infinite variety of form and structure, the exquisite grace and beauty in bird and insect, in foliage and flower, may have been by-products of the grand mechanism we call Nature—the one and only method of developing humanity. And is it not in perfect harmony with this grandeur of design, this vastness of scale, this marvellous process of development through all the ages, that the material universe needed to produce this cradle of organic life, and of a being destined to a higher and permanent existence, should be on a corresponding scale of vastness, of complexity, of beauty?" Set aside such a noble view of the universe as this, how pitifully petty seems the flippancy of Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Peter S. Archibald, C. E., has received notice that the arbitration between the Newfoundland government and the Reid Co. will begin Oct. 27th. Mr. Archibald is appointed by the Supreme Court and will probably be chairman. The Government arbitrator is Hon. Edward Blake and the company's Donald McMaster of Montreal.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

GATES' Little Gem Pills

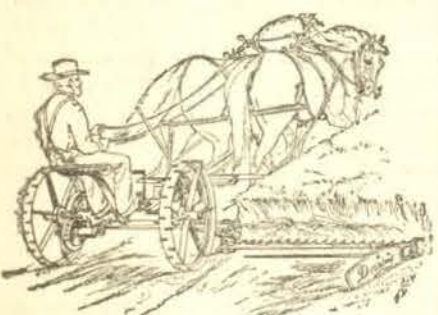
Are coming into use everywhere. As a

DINNER PILL

they are unexcelled. They will stimulate the action of a torpid liver.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, Jan., 1901.
MESSRS. C. GATES SON & CO.
DEAR SIRS:—I have pleasure in testifying to the value of your Little Gem Liver Pills which I believe are just the thing for persons of a sedentary occupation.
Yours truly,
H. D. RUGGLES,
Barrister-at-Law, etc.

25 Cents Per Bottle.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.



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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 they are 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 Powers, Haying Tools, Team Wagons and Harnesses, both Team and Carriage.

F. R. TROTTER.

BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS.

FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC
SACRED HEART PINS, CHARIS AND BADGES.

RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

Designs and Estimates given upon application. Write for Catalogue.

T. P. TANSEY
Manufacturer Association Supplies,
44 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL

Why Not?

"Since Sirius crossed the Milky Way Full sixty thousand years have gone, Yet hour by hour, and day by day, This tireless star speeds on and on.

"Met'inks he must be moved to mirth By that droll tale of Genesis, Which says creation had its birth For such a puny world as this."

Why call it "droll" absurd or queer, That the old Book of Genesis, Subordinates that giant sphere To "such a puny world as this"?

Why cannot "One who fashioned all These Solar Systems tiers on tiers," Express "in little adam's fall The purpose of a million spheres"?

Why cannot He send forth our race Among those countless million stars, And make us lightly leap the space Which lies 'twixt Sirius and Mars?

If Moses is a foggy old, Whom we may not believe, Let's see what science deigns unfold, What help can reason give.

The oak that braves the cyclone's strife, Is what the acorn yields; Potential forms of giant life The microscope reveals.

Then shall we say Almighty God Cannot contrive a plan By which this child of earthly sod, This tiny insect, man,

May traverse each celestial zone, Beyond the realms of blue, For some wise purpose not yet known To either me or you?

Of One who over boundless space Through countless ages reigns No final limits may we trace With Lilliputian trains.

Why should three thousand score of years Seem greater to his view Than sixty seconds' time appears To mankind's pigmy crew?

"Since Sirius crossed the Milky Way Full sixty thousand years have gone, No mortal man may bid him stay, No mortal man may speed him on."

If mortal mind can't comprehend What is beyond, what was before, To God be glory without end, Let man be humble and adore."

Henry Watterson's Only Slave.

In a book which he lately published the well-known Kentucky editor tells the following story: When I was a child, some six or seven years old, I had an experience which has pursued me through life, and whose impressions have colored all my after thoughts. I was spending the winter with my grand-parents. My grandfather was a Southern planter. He was the owner of a great plantation. He was master of many slaves. Among these slaves was Isaac, a likely young fellow, who was good to me, and carried me stories by the cabin log-heap in the evening, and became according to the fashion of the times, my Uncle Isaac. One day my Uncle Isaac was ordered by the overseer to be whipped for some peccadillo. I did not understand the meaning of what was going forward, but I watched with serious, childlike interest. The man was brought out and bound, the overseer standing expectant, brandishing that dreadful weapon of his. My Uncle Isaac looked at me. He looked at me in a poor, beseeching way. Then I realized it all. I went straight up to the overseer and put forth my little plea. The overseer was a Legree. There stood his victim, and he was not to be deprived of his prey. The lash was raised with one hand, while I was held back with the other. Then the devil—or was it some angel?—inspired me with superhuman strength. I bit the brute's hands till they bled; I scratched his face as he lifted me in his arms to set me out of reach; I screamed like one distraught. For half a minute I was more than that giant's match. At last they bore me away, and locked me up in an upper chamber, where I ran about shrieking and beating upon the doors and windows. I can still see the dark green of the closed shutters. I can still hear that black man's cries. But there were no more whippings while I remained on that plantation. My grandfather was so impressed that he made me a deed of gift of my Uncle Isaac, and afterwards, when I grew towards manhood, I gave him his freedom. He fell upon the field of battle wearing a blue uniform, and that's the only bigger I ever owned, thank God!

A Large Advertisement.

MAKERS OF ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR ADVERTISE EXTENSIVELY.

The large spaces used for advertising purposes now-a-days as compared with the spaces used a number of years ago are worthy of remark. This is particularly the case in the United States. An instance of a large space advertisement is that of Royal Household Flour in this issue, and the reader will notice that the manufacturers of this flour make good use of the space by putting as few but as forceful words as possible.

The modern idea about advertising is not what it costs, but what it pays. There is no limit to the amount of money one can afford to spend on advertising so long as he can be sure of the profit it will bring.

Royal Household Flour is said to be a perfect flour for bread or pastry; it costs no more money than inferior flours; and wherever it has been tried it makes friends and holds them.

Royal Household Flour is made in Canada. It is quite a distinction for Canada that she supplies the bread consumed in the Royal Household.

A British Parliamentary return to the War office shows that a forfeit of £10 per animal had been paid for 1,085 horses bought in Hungary for South Africa, a forfeit of £10 per animal purchased in New Zealand, while the proceeds of the sale of 1,152 remounts bought in Canada at an average of \$140 a head, amounted to no more than an average of \$42.

The Argentine Republic.

Many people in North America regard all the South Americans as worthless semi-civilized creatures strongly addicted to revolution. Frank G. Carpenter, a special correspondent of the Boston Herald, shows that the people of Argentina at least are quite the equals of the Great Republic of the North. In an interview with Mr. John Barrett, the newly appointed American minister to the new Republic of Panama, he received the following information:

The foreign trade of the Argentine Republic is now annually worth \$300,000,000. This is far more than the commerce of China, with its 400,000,000 inhabitants. Every Argentine family is equal to five Chinese families as far as its purchases of foreign goods are concerned. There are only 5,000,000 people in Argentina, but they are white people, with the same wants that we have and with the money to satisfy those wants. The country is growing fast in population. It will have 15,000,000 instead of 5,000,000 within a few years, and its foreign trade will be worth more than a billion dollars per year. It is a great country.

"Tell me something about the Argentine Republic, Mr. Barrett?" said I. "I hardly know where to begin," said the minister. "Argentina is an empire of enormous possibilities. It is to South America what the United States is to North America. It is a white man's country with a white man's climate. It lies at about the same distance from the equator that our country does, and it raises similar crops.

"Argentina has a vast area of fertile lands. If you will take all the United States east of the Mississippi and the tier of states which lie directly west of that river—that is, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana—you will have a territory about as large as the Argentine Republic. That territory has fully as much fertile land and the capacity to support as many people. It is a land of great rivers, including the Rio de la Plata system, up which the largest ocean steamers can go for 400 miles, and river steamers and barges for 2000 miles and more. It is a country with a long seacoast, with many accessible ports, and a country which now has 11,000 miles of railroads.

"It is the greatest sheep region of the world, having more than 110,000,000 sheep on its pastures. It has 28,000,000 cattle, and the day may come when it will be the greatest meat country on earth. It has vast freezing establishments where it annually freezes sheep by the millions and beeves by the hundreds of thousands for the tables of Europe, and its wheat fields compete with ours in the markets of the world. In these industries the available country is by no means developed. There is room there for 100,000,000 cattle and 300,000,000 sheep, while the wheat territory, if it were all cultivated, could feed the most of Europe."

"How about the people, Mr. Barrett?" I asked. "They are a strong people," was the reply. "The equals of any people I know. There is a new race in process of formation in Argentina, a race which is being made out of the best element of the Latin races with a sprinkling of Anglo-Saxon, just as we have the best of the Anglo-Saxons with a slight sprinkling of the Latins.

"The original settlers of Argentina came from Spain, but they were mostly from the northern part of that country, and their children and their children's children have grown up in the colder regions of South America. They have been improved by the more invigorating climate of Argentina.

"Another large element is the Italian, which is composed of immigrants from northern Italy, and another is French. More than one-third of all the people in the country are foreigners, and 70 per cent of the foreigners are Italians. About 92 per cent of the immigrants have been of the Latin race, the remaining 8 per cent, being made up of British, Danes, Swiss, Portuguese and Russians.

"All of these different elements are mixing together. The races are intermarrying, and out of them will come the Argentine race of the future. The new generation in all cases seems to be proud of being Argentines, just as the children of our immigrants are proud to call themselves Americans."

"How do the people live in Argentina, Mr. Barrett?" I asked, "on farms or in cities?"

"There are a great many on the farms," replied the minister, "but by no means so large a proportion as in the United States. About one-fifth of all the people in the republic live in Buenos Ayres and its suburbs. That city is by far the most important in the country, Rosario coming next with 125,000, and Tucuman, in the far north, with 30,000. Cordova has, I judge, about 50,000.

"Buenos Ayres is a wonder," continued Minister Barrett. "It is the biggest city on the South American continent, the biggest Spanish-speaking city in the world. It has 915,000 within its borders, and with its suburbs it numbers more than a million. It is a progressive city, and is as up to date as any city on the North American continent.

"It has excellent street cars and electric lights, and its sanitary condition is as good as that of the cities of the United States. It is a town of wide streets and big buildings. It has libraries, literary societies and good public schools. It has good newspapers, and one of its journals, La Prensa, has the finest newspaper building of the world. It is a city of big banks, of enormous capital, of stock exchanges whose

Lost Hair

"My hair came out by the handful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.

There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation. \$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.

business runs high into the tens of millions, of fine clubs and of live 20th century people.

"In the other capitals of South America the people stop business from 11 until 2 for breakfast and a siesta. Buenos Ayres does business all day long and the streets are thronged from daylight until dark. Indeed, the town makes me think of New York and Chicago rather than the ordinary South American city."

What Language is This?

The following dialogue occurred between two female clerks in a downtown office last week. Their language, written as spoken by them, certainly seems to be an unknown tongue:

"Aincha hungry?"
"Yeh."
"So my. Less go aneet."
"Where?"
"Sleep go one places nuther?"
"So dy, Iko neet mostennyware. Canchoo?"
"Yeh. Gotcher money?"
"Yeh."
"So vy. Gotcher aptite?"
"Yeh. Gotchoors?"
"Yeh. Howbout place crosstreet?"
"Nothin' teet there, Lessgarround corner."
"Thattledoo zwell zennyware. Mighta thoughta that 'tfirst. Gotcha hat?"
"Ima gettinit. Gotcher money?"
"Yeh. Diddn' cheer me say I had it? Allready?"
"Yeh."
"K'mon."

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. Thirty-five acres is intervals, forty acres pasturage, twenty acres woodland, balance under cultivation. For further particulars and terms apply to C. E. GREGORY, Barrister, Antigonish.

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 Wagons. 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,

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Moncton, N. B., June 9, 1904.

ODETTE THE IRRESOLUTE.

P. SAU, S. J., in THE MESSENGER. From my window, which looked out on the Fondamenta Nuova, at the bend on the canal dei Santi Apostoli, I was gazing at the boats on their way to Murano. Under the bright sun, the yellow sails, with their stripes of red, shone like purple veined topazes; and all the tints on that radiant morning were warm and exhilarating. Soon my attention was drawn to three black gondolas returning from the Isle of Tombs. They came in line, slowly following each other until they arrived at the wharf. The first was empty. From the second issued a man and woman. They were in deep mourning. Apparently quite crushed, the man was the first to mount the steps. The lady, heavily veiled, held a sprig of tube-roses and some white carnations in her hand. I had no difficulty in recognizing them. They lived in a neighboring house and I met them several times at Venice and at Lido. But then they were not alone. Their daughter was with them. The last time I saw them they had stopped at the Square of SS. John and Paul near the statue of Colleoni, and the young girl was feeding the pigeons. No doubt it was she whom they had left at the Isle of Tombs. Their solicitude for her and her paleness had made me understand her illness, but I did not dream that death would have come so soon, and so I grieved over the affliction of these people whom I did not know. It was not long before I met them. They were French and had no friends in Venice. We soon came to know each other, and what they told me I am now to narrate, for their sorrow conveyed a lesson. M. Demagny belonged to an ancient family of Normandy, whose eldest son, almost from the beginning, had always enjoyed the honors of the magistracy. He was the eldest of three brothers, the second of whom had been in the army, the other in finance. Both had abandoned their careers and were now men of leisure; the old officer at Liddieux and the other a modest gentleman on his estate. In 1880, M. Demagny was named Advocate-General. He loved his profession, and there was a bright future before him, when, following the example of many of his confrères, he thought it a duty of conscience to resign his post. He took up his abode at Bayeux in a little house in the Rue de la Maitrise, under the shadow of Notre Dame. Odette was born there, a little while after. The two older children did not live long; the oldest only four, the second ten years, and the remaining child grew up in the midst of attentions that were calculated to spoil her, but which, in the circumstances, were excusable. She was in an atmosphere of discouragement and defeat. Demagny never resigned himself to his shattered career. He had hoped and his noble-hearted imitators had hoped also, that their action would arouse the conscience of the nation to a sense of duty. It would have been so once, when heroism begot heroism, and when the blood of martyrs was the seed of enthusiasm and faith. But the world regarded them as people on the shore do the sailor who has been dropped overboard and whom the ship has not time to pick up. The cold, practical conclusion of many was that martyrdom was a mistake and an anachronism, and it was best for the wise to lull their conscience to sleep or forget it altogether. It was a humiliating conclusion and does no honor to our times. Odette grew up very serious, although very much petted. She lived too much in the shade of weeping willows. Her father looked after her education and was very painstaking. She learned Latin and English and drew and modelled with considerable skill. She had an attraction for charitable works and with her mother or old governess, made her rounds every morning among her poor. In the evening M. Demagny received occasionally a few select friends. They groaned in chorus over woes that were not imaginary, and for which they gave up hope of finding a remedy, and so, on the brow of Odette the gloom settled and every day grew more dense. She was afraid to live in the lost world, and allowed a certain premature seriousness to take possession of her. This disposition was unfortunate. For however bad the world may be, it is each one's duty to strive to make it better. The fight is hard at times, but there is a way of getting a good deal of delight and enjoyment out of it. What Odette lacked was consciousness of her strength and an exact understanding of how to make use of it. She thought herself beaten in advance, and that kind of feeling takes the heart out of the strongest. Interest in her work often took her to a little orphanage of the Sisters of Charity. Their bright look, their devotedness and goodness had, little by little, convinced her that happiness nestled only in that little corner of the world, and she turned to it as a flower to the sun. She was then eighteen. Slender, but active and fresh, she alone seemed not to know she was pretty. There was nothing studied in her demeanor. She was fond of eglantine because of its rustic simplicity. In summer time Demagny took refuge in his little country seat of Largy, a few miles from the city. Odette's grandmother had bought and laid out the place. In front of the chateau she had planted, in sombre lines, two fine alleys of beech, which formed a border to the long lawn. A little grove, rich in its exquisite odors, lay beyond the fields. Odette breathed more freely at Largy. There were few neighbors and visits were rare. It was nature pure and invigorating. When the green leaves turned to gold in the opening days of November they came back to Bayeux. She did not see the

branches wither, and Largy was for her an eternal summer, surviving human sorrow and giving enchantment to life. More clear-sighted and more practical than her husband, Mme. Demagny saw, with feelings of alarm, that there was a gap in the character of her daughter. Although marvellously docile, Odette had no initiative, and made virtue consist too much in resigned passivity. Although of a lively disposition and extremely sensitive, she was running the risk of going to pieces whenever there was no one to guide her; just as a ship in a storm when the wheel is shattered. "Take care," her mother would say to her. "You never use your will. You are afraid to make up your mind, and are always waiting for some one to tell you to go ahead. My dear child, one who has no will is like a ship that is being towed, always depending on another, and in danger of being led in the wrong direction." These reproaches cut deep into Odette's heart. She thought they were oracles; but in spite of the brightness of her intellect, she did not quite grasp their meaning. To be led by some one else; why, that was her ideal. For she had an impression that independence was synonymous with rebellion, and decision on her part a sort of crime. Hence when forced to determine what was best to do, what course to take, her mother purposely answered: "Manage it yourself. You have a head of your own; make use of it." She was worried, because when a child Odette had caused her pain by saying: "Oh, I wish I were a tree!" "What an idea!" "Yes, they have only got to grow." One evening at a distribution of prizes Odette remained late at the orphanage. In going away a little tot in a fit of distraction had said: "Good-bye, Sister." "Oh! oh!" said an old nun, by way of a joke: "God is speaking by the mouth of children. When are you going to take the cornette, Sister Odette?" Odette did not mind it then, but next day, while she was at Mass in the little chapel of Largy, the forgotten words suddenly came back to her mind: "If God did speak by the mouth of the child!" she said to herself, and then, plunging into her prayers, she made an offering of herself to do whatever God wished. So sincere a soul and one so exposed to be scrupulous was sure not to stop at such a vague sort of offering. She was deeply moved. In the books her father left at her disposal she read all she could find on the subject of vocation, that mysterious appeal which affects so many lives, and she began to ask if God was calling her. The fear of sacrifice did not affect her for a moment; but neither did she for a single moment consult her tastes, her attractions, her needs. Forming an incomplete idea of what a vocation is, and never imagining that it ought to be a free choice, she went back over her life and tried to recall if she had ever heard the voice in the past; and she ended by grouping together some vague impressions away back in her childhood. She added to this, giving it an exaggerated importance, the chance word at the orphanage, and lo! a luminous phantom rose up before her and seemed like the apparition to Peter on the water, ordering her to follow. She made the resolution in the depth of her heart to do so. It is rare that God calls souls by any outward manifestation. "Voices" are not addressed to all. God leaves to circumstances, which of course enter into the designs of His Providence, the opening of different roads for each, and it is our duty to find out whither they lead and to examine with sincerity and thoroughness if our attractions, needs and duties are going to be satisfied in following such a course. It depends on our will, helped of course by grace, but not determined by it, to make the choice of the path, which we are drawn to, because of its beauty, and different from the common road. Each soul has its orbit which the conscience illumined by faith reveals. And each road leads to God once we enter on it in good faith. Odette gave too little importance to this personal element. The life which she was looking forward to corresponded sufficiently to her leanings, and it seemed quite proper for her to prefer it. Charitable soul that she was, she found that this absolute devotedness suited her; and her need of guidance would be satisfied, without any great shock, in the family of St. Vincent de Paul. The word of the child counted for little and she dismissed it from her mind; but it was not enough to have heard in the Gospel the persistent appeal of the Master to those who wished to follow Him perfectly. She did well in not listening to the commonplace objections of the world around her; but instead of seeking anxiously what God wished of her, she would have done better to inquire what she wished to do for God. She possessed sufficiently the requisite dispositions of a religious. But did she want to be one? The whole matter lay in that. Winter came on. Odette was revolving in her troubled soul the moral problem whose solution depended on her. A command sending her to the cloister would have soothed her anguish, but no one gave it to her. Always looking for counsels, she heard many that were absurd and some that were wise. "Religious!" said one, "but you have a fortune." Evidently if that man had owned the merest bit of land he would not have been a priest. The greater number repeated the words of the Lord to the youth: "If you wish to be perfect, give your goods to the poor and follow Me," calling attention to the phrase, "if you wish." It depends on you. But Odette remained miserable, because she did not know how to decide and

wanted some one to do it for her. Next summer she returned to her green alleys, but not with the same delight. She began to grow nervous and lose her appetite. Her old nag would neigh to her, anxious to go off on his usual canter, but Odette even forgot to give him his customary sugar and bits of cake. The growing languor of her child did not escape the watchful eyes of her parents. The old doctor said she was not sick, but had some secret in her heart. That word was a thunder-clap to them. "A secret! Odette!" "You must find it out, my dear," said the husband. "You will do it better," was the reply. "She has so much confidence in you." "No; I will come afterwards. You first." It was very easy to find out her secret. One day Mme. Demagny and her daughter were visiting a sick woman on a farm near by. Odette made the bed, put the furniture in order and left some flowers on the table. "What a good Sister of Charity you would make," said the mother as they were going out. Odette quivered with delight and her eyes brightened up. "You, too," she said, "you see that it is my vocation." "What! your vocation?" "Why, yes." As they walked along she opened her heart to her mother. She recounted her troubles, her doubts, the expectation in which she was living of a sign, of a word which would clear the horizon; some will which would compel her to act. She saw her mother's face change. "Would that give you?" she asked, ingenuously. "Me! Oh! child, I don't count. It is your father's anguish that worries me. But, happily, both of us have enough faith not to refuse you to God, and we love you enough not to stand in the way of your wish. Only this thought troubles me. You make your vocation consist in things which I consider trifling, but your own will in the matter, or any deep and settled conviction I don't see. You make on me the impression of obeying the most vague kind of suggestions. Are you not, as I told you once, being towed along by something?" "Can one ever know it?" said Odette, in deep distress of soul. Soon they reached the chateau. "Come, now," said the mother, embracing her, "look after the lunch and forget your troubles for the moment." This revelation had brought some solace to Odette, who appeared quite joyous next morning at breakfast; but towards evening she began again her self-analysis. "Being towed along! being dragged! But isn't it always so?" And wearied out with unravelling the meaning of her aspirations she fell asleep very late, moaning, as she did so: "Oh! I wish I were dead." While she was foolishly uttering this cry of weak souls, her parents were finishing their gloomy conversation. Mme. Demagny had told her husband of Odette's secret; the cause of the consumption which was eating out her life. The old judge did not attach so much importance to the world as to think it extraordinary that anyone should despise it, and he had a sufficiently exalted idea of the religious life to make him appreciate those who embraced it. But in spite of his convictions and his courage, he could not consider without a shudder the thought that his child would abandon him. She was all that was left in the wreck of his life, and now he was to lose her! No, he had not foreseen this last sacrifice and did not feel the strength to make it. He would have found that strength in the strength of his child if she had it; in her assurance; in her certainty. But Odette, perplexed and irresolute, did not seem to go forward with anything like that sureness which might encourage him to further her vague desires. It happened that the first frosts of winter came before the time and were keen and cutting. Odette fell sick of an infectious gripe and her moral anemia made the consequences disastrous. They had all the difficulty in the world in preventing a complete collapse; and at the first signs of a recovery, orders were given to seek a milder climate. Her convalescence was completed at Cannes, and then for a perfect re-establishment of her health and to distract her, it was proposed to go to Italy. They settled for some time at Nervi, but that delicious Riviera of Genoa did not suit Demagny's French tastes, and so he pitched his tent elsewhere. Spring was advanced enough to make them think of Florence, and so, at the foot of Fiesole on the beautiful road of Majano he rented a charming little villa. An avenue of cypress led up to it. Its terraced gardens were overflowing with flowers and almost covered the doorsteps. The house was a square building with its verandas in cedar and was painted a bright rose color. Its windows looking out on the plain placed the entrancing panorama of Florence before them. For some days Odette was bewitched by the scenery. She could not withdraw her eyes from it in the evening when the dying day cast its last gleams on the campanile and the dome, and later on when the illuminated city was brilliant in the calm night. From that land of beauty there came a soothing rest to her soul. They were only five days at Fiesole, when an unexpected visit added to their happiness. Henri Dibrant was the son of M. Demagny's warmest friends. When a child he was Odette's companion in the garden of Caen. He had come once to Bayeux in the uniform of a polytechnician to show himself and they had not seen him since. This original personage was

unrestrained itself. He was very sincere and very good, but was unfitted for any sustained occupation. He had given up his career of civil engineer of bridges and highways, had then tried naval construction and finally had got himself named inspector of Weights and automatic distributors on the railways. This office permitted him to run all over France. He had just thrown up that too and was at present scouring Italy. His remarkable information, augmented by his very inconstancy, made him a most valuable *cicerone*, and his good heart and enthusiastic disposition a most delightful companion. He was going to leave Florence next day, but he stayed a month, and as the Villa Lorenzo had two guest chambers, he accepted one. Odette immediately lost all her listlessness and gloom. Every morning she went down the hill to Florence with her parents and their guide. They came back only at night, tired out, but delighted. The artistic city, as everyone knows, affords inexhaustible pleasure. Demagny revelled chiefly in the poetry of the past. He reread the struggles of the people of Florence, whose device is "Liberty" and who hailed Christ as king. He looked up all about Dante and Savonarola, and once in the *Signoria*, he could scarcely leave it. Mme. Demagny was smitten with what was primitive. Odette, with everything; the Arna, the hills, the museums, the churches, the palaces and Henri Dibrant. One evening, when Dibrant announced that he had made up his mind to return to France, Odette could not control her feelings, and without adverting to it, threw a look of entreaty at the *cicerone* that quite staggered him. However, he stood his ground with a curious obstinacy, alleging pretexts whose emptiness it was very easy to show. Out of prudence M. Demagny did not want to insist, and in order to burn his ships Henri averred that on the morrow he would go down to the *via Tornabuoni* to get his ticket at Cook's. When they were on the terrace, Odette who was quite crushed explained her sudden silence by saying that she was not feeling well, and when Dibrant to put an end to the whole affair launched out in a discussion of art, dilating on the transcendent merit of Cimabue's Madonnas, she pretended that it was too chilly and withdrew. Her example was soon followed. The old people who were really tired needed rest. To be continued. Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.



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THURSDAY, AUGUST 25.

"A MODERN MOTHER."

"A Modern Mother," writing in a recent issue of the Montreal Star, makes a bitter reply to a certain advocate of corporal punishment for children. Like so many other critical correspondents, this modern mother puts her assumptions in the place of her opponent's statements of fact, and plays the old and childish game of setting up a man of straw for the sake of knocking it down. She says that such letters as the one to which she is replying "hide cruelty and narrow-mindedness under the cloak of godliness." This is simply abusing the plaintiff's attorney. She thinks that such letters will confirm in their evil ways those mothers "who shirk their responsibilities by confining the training of their children to blows, delivered under the influence of uncontrollable anger, seldom otherwise," and instances a case where an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Women and Children had to be called in, as a case where the correspondent to whom she is replying would have the satisfaction of knowing that "at least one mother was doing her duty." This is a most unfair style of argument. No one pretends to defend the administering of corporal punishment under the influence of uncontrollable anger. This modern mother contrasts her own treatment of a perverse little girl by locking her up in a room till she promised to be good, with the treatment of those who seize a ruler and strike a child who has broken a valuable piece of china till the child screams with pain and terror. Such a contrast between one of the best examples of corporal punishment and one of the worst,—for we maintain that locking in a room, depriving of a meal, etc., are forms of corporal punishment as well as the use of the rod,—is another specimen of unfair argumentation. When we are told that "where children are beaten, they are, in the intervals of the beatings, allowed vaster (? vastly) more liberty than the children of advanced parents, who regard the little lives given into their hands as a trust from God, and who treat them like human beings, not like animals," the contrast is still being made between those who employ one form of corporal punishment only, and employ it violently and capriciously, and those who use other forms of corporal punishment and use them prudently and sparingly. The lady again contrasts her own family where "beating was a thing unknown" with another where the boys "were beaten for every little offence." We did not read the letter to which she is replying, but we cannot believe for a moment that the writer of it advised beating for every little offence. If he did not, "A Modern Mother" is simply slandering him by implying that he advocated something which he would indignantly repudiate.

Thus far, the lady, though grossly unfair, has preserved some degree of calmness. Now she begins to be hysterical and blasphemous. Hysterical, when she says: "The object of corporal punishment is by physical torture to enforce commands. It would not be any more painful and infinitely less exertion for the parent, if the little fingers were held for a moment on a red-hot stove, or if a darning needle were run into the tender flesh." No more painful! We wonder whether the woman was in a catalepsy when she wrote this; persons in such a state are said not to feel burns or pin-pricks. Again: "Some years ago great indignation was aroused by it becoming known that the children in a charitable institution in this city were punished by having a mustard plaster put on them. Why should this arouse more indignation than simply whipping a child? It is only a variation of the original idea and if I were a child and had my choice I should prefer a mustard plaster to a shower of blows with a ruler or the heel of a shoe. Let those who believe in corporal punishment be consistent." It must be that this lady does not see any difference between our decorous hangings or electrocutions and the hanging and quartering before

life was extinct which was once the custom in England, or the burning at the stake which still occurs quite frequently in the United States of America. Or if she is one of those who repudiate capital punishment, we must remind her that life imprisonment is corporal punishment also, and that in many cases it more nearly resembles torture than does hanging by the neck until one is dead. We do not for one moment think that "A Modern Mother" should be treated to a shower of blows; though we have heard that a shower of water sometimes works well in hysteria.

But the lady passes rapidly from hysterics to blasphemy, or, perhaps, we should in charity assume that she unwittingly utters blasphemy while in hysterics. After reproaching the correspondent, to whom she is replying, with inaccuracy in quoting Solomon's famous words,—quite oblivious of her own inaccuracy in quoting the views of her opponents,—she goes on to say: "I admit that something to that effect is to be found in the Book of Proverbs, but who in these days feels called upon to obey the dictates of the Old Testament? I fancied, foolishly, no doubt, that the old Mosaic dispensation had given way to the reign of love as exemplified by our Lord and Master." After all, it may be that we have gone too far in calling this woman either hysterical or blasphemous. She is simply a victim of the mischievous system of private interpretation of Scripture, so much lauded in certain quarters even to this day. Not being a member of the Catholic Church, she has no means of knowing how for the Mosaic law has been modified by the foundation of Christianity, and how far the ancient dispensation still has a claim upon our obedience. She does not know that the doctrine of "eye for eye, tooth for tooth," at which she sneers, had reference merely to public not to private vengeance, and that it was the abuse of it by applying it to private uses, which our Lord condemned. She is not aware that the inspiration of Scripture depends not at all on the moral character of the inspired penmen, any more than the infallibility of the Pope depends upon the moral character of the occupant of the Holy See. And her reference to Solomon's harem is on a level with the irreverence of those women who explain St. Paul's expressed preference for virginity and his regulations for the conduct of women in church, by calling him a crusty old bachelor. There is no use getting angry with people who speak thus irreverently; it is better to regard them with pity as sheep who are in distress because they have no shepherd. "A Modern Mother" is the product of her environment, and one of the features of this environment is "Higher Criticism," which is not a bastard child of Protestantism, but a perfectly legitimate one which can trace its decent clearly back to him who first declared that men had the right to interpret the Scriptures for themselves.

We are assuming that this modern mother is not a Catholic, and yet we cannot be sure that she is not. One of the foremost Catholic women of Canada,—foremost in so much as she is at least a nominal Catholic and her name appears frequently in the newspapers,—declared at a Woman's Convention some time ago that the day was at hand when it would be thought as brutal to strike a child as it is now thought brutal to strike a woman. Catholics are in danger of getting infected by their surroundings, and therefore it may not be amiss that we should give to our readers during the next few weeks a series of Talks With Parents.

Home of the Good Shepherd Halifax.

In this commercial age of self-seeking the worth and fruits of such a mission as that of the Good Shepherd Nuns are underestimated and unappreciated by many who are otherwise deeply interested in the problems affecting the betterment of society. How interesting it would be, did charity permit it, to lift the veil and disclose some of the heart histories of those who have sought and found shelter in this harbour of safety and there have learned the difficult lesson of conquering some long-standing vicious habit; of young girls on the verge of crime, who have learned for the first time the charms and reward of virtue, of those who have had a long career of sin and misery and in the house, even at the eleventh hour, turned earnestly, humbly, toward the Good Shepherd, from whom they had strayed so long. Such consoling changes are the real joys of the Good Shepherd Nuns, and are the firm conviction, that hundreds of them will be effected in the future through the loving mercy and aid of Him who said he came not in quest of the just but of the sinners. The charity and good will of all are solicited.—Com.

Rev. Dr. Moore's Lecture.

The lecture on consumption given in the Court House on Wednesday evening of last week by Rev. Dr. Moore, of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other Forms of Tuberculosis, was very largely attended. Mayor O'Brien occupied the chair and appropriately introduced the lecturer, who spoke for over an hour in a most pleasing style and in words so simple and plain that no one could fail to understand all he said, and the audience listened with the closest attention to his treatment of a subject which directly concerns, and is of the utmost importance to, every individual in this country. Dr. Moore, after briefly pointing out how large is the number of deaths caused by this great white plague, explained to his hearers what consumption is—that it is a wasting away or breaking down of the lungs, caused by the presence in them of swarms of minute living things, commonly called the microbe of or germ of consumption. These germs get into the system chiefly by being inhaled, and once they get a foothold in the lungs, under favourable conditions they multiply at an enormous rate, especially if the resisting powers of the system is impaired by disease or by any other cause.

Consumption is not a hereditary disease. The time-honored belief that it is transmitted from parent to child is a mistaken one, though the children of consumptive parents are generally pre-disposed to the disease, their lungs being often weaker and less able to resist it, when exposed, than the lungs of children born of healthy parents.

The great source of danger from consumption germs is the sputum or spittle of a consumptive person, which contains millions and millions of these organisms. While the sputum remains in a moist condition they are kept in it and do no harm, but when it dries the least breath of air, the movement of a person in passing in a room, sets them in motion and the air of the room becomes filled with them. They are breathed into the lungs of a healthy person and quietly begin the attack on life. Were it not that those germs themselves have many enemies to their life the earth would soon become a hotbed of consumption. One of their greatest enemies is sunlight,—they are killed and rendered harmless by an exposure of eight hours to the sun. For this reason the rooms of a consumptive person should have abundance of sunlight and be kept well aired, while consumptives should live as much as possible in the open air. Among other precautions to be taken the lecturer mentioned the following:

Consumptives should, if possible, be sent to a sanatorium. Where this cannot be done they should sleep in separate bedrooms. A healthy person should on no account sleep with a consumptive.

A consumptive person should expectorate only into a spittoon containing a little water and the expectoration should be buried in the earth or burned. The spittoon should then be kept in boiling water for about ten minutes.

A solution of carbolic acid, of the strength of five teaspoonfuls of acid to a pint of water, should be kept exposed in the room to disinfect it.

A room which has been occupied by a consumptive should not be used again by another person until it has been properly cleansed and fumigated, this applies especially to rooms and houses in which persons have died of the disease.

At the close of the lecture a hearty vote of thanks, moved by F. H. MacPhie, Esq., and seconded by His Honor Judge Macgillivray was tendered the reverend lecturer, Dr. J. J. Cameron also expressed his deep appreciation of the work done for humanity by the Association of which the Rev. Dr. Moore is Secretary and Lecturer.

Personals.

Mrs. Simon Fraser of Glace Bay was in Town this week.

Mr. W. F. Landry, of Pictou is visiting friends in Antigonish.

Miss McIsaac of Whitney Pier is visiting Miss Floyd.

Mrs. J. Barry and her son George of Halifax, were visiting in Antigonish last week.

Miss U. Munn of Sydney, who was the guest of Miss Floyd, returned home Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Munro and family, Antigonish, are spending a few weeks at Port Hastings.

Dr. Chisholm of New York is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Chisholm, Salt Springs, Ant.

Mr. Angus McDougall, of North Grant, who has been in Homestead, Oregon, for nearly three years, returned home last week.

Mr. John McIntosh, who is in business in Chicago, is visiting his father, Mr. Duncan McIntosh, Lower South River.

Rev. S. D. MacPhie, lately pastor of the Presbyterian church, Union Centre, Ant., left last Thursday to labor at Murray Harbour, P. E. I.

Mrs. H. J. McDougall and daughter returned on Tuesday from their visit to Hartford, Conn., Boston, Lowell and neighbouring American cities. En route home they stopped at at Parrsboro, N. S., to visit Mrs. McDougall's brother, A. McGillivray, Esq., of that place.

September 1 is the date set for the opening of the steel plant at Sault Ste. Marie. Everything about the plant is in readiness to start work and the management is sending notice to a number of steel workers, including many former employes, to report so that operations can be commenced the first of next month. The first ore for the blast furnace will arrive from Buffalo in a few days.

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.

Clearance Sale

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The Leading Dry Goods Store.

White and Colored Blouses.

It is a well known fact that our Blouses are the most up-to-date of any on the market. What we have left after a successful season, we will sell AT LESS THAN COST.

White Pique Skirts and Crash Skirts.

About 2 dozen left, which we will sell at Exceptionally Low Prices.

Dress Muslins and Summer Waistings.

We don't propose to carry any of these goods over for another season. So will offer them at Remarkably Low Prices.

MILLINERY.

The whole balance of Summer Millinery, trimmed and untrimmed Hats, all fashionable goods, offered at Less than Cost Price to clear.

REMNANTS.

A choice lot of Remnants in Point, Muslins, Sateens, Linings and Dress Goods. Accumulations from summer goods. These are offered at Surprising Low Prices.

Souvenir Goods.

We have in stock a varied collection of Indian Goods which are excellent Souvenirs and very much appreciated by the Tourist people.

A. KIRK & CO.,
ANTIGONISH.

General News.

Great Britain contemplates spending £10,000,000 for improvements in Egypt.

There have been very many lynchings of negroes in the Southern States this summer.

The papers report an organized war by whites on negroes in a section of State of Georgia.

An unknown man was struck by the Sydney flyer near Bedford Monday night, and instantly killed.

Hon. James Sutherland, Minister of Public Works, is seriously sick at Dansville, New York.

By the capsizing of a small boat off Boston Light on Monday, three persons lost their lives.

All crops in Prince Edward Island, except potatoes, will this year be below the average yield.

A cyclone struck North St. Louis, Mo., on the 19th inst., injured 50 persons, killed one, and did \$10,000 damage.

F. B. Wade, K. C., has been appointed chairman of the Transcontinental Railway Construction Commission.

According to the latest advices received in Montreal the wheat crop in Manitoba and the Territories is going to be a bumper one.

Two American fishing schooners have been seized in western Nova Scotia ports for violation of the customs laws.

The Ottawa city council has referred to the finance committee, with instructions to report upon it, a proposal to impose a tax on bachelors.

James McEachern was killed and his body horribly mangled on Saturday by being run over on the P. E. I. railway by two engines and nineteen cars near Charlottetown.

On August 19, Alfred A. Knapp, convicted for the murder of his wife, Hannah Goddard Knapp, and who confessed to five murders, was electrocuted at the Ohio penitentiary.

The apple crop is larger in Massachusetts than last year, also in parts of New Hampshire, in Maine about the same, in Canada a heavy crop, especially in Nova Scotia.

British gunboat Columbine, one of the vessels of the squadron patrolling the Newfoundland fisheries, struck on a rock on Monday in Snooks Arm, Green Bay, and it is feared will become a total wreck.

Mrs. Norman Jones, wife of the Collector of Customs at Weymouth, N. S., was thrown out of a waggon in the yard of her home on Tuesday. Her neck was broken and death was instantaneous.

The formal British protest against the treatment of neutral ships was delivered to the Russian government today. It follows the line of Foreign Secretary Lansdowne's and Premier Balfour's recent statements on the subject in Parliament.

It is announced from Quebec that Sir L. N. Casault has resigned as Chief Justice of the Superior Court for the province, to accept the position of chairman of the Commission for the Revision of the Provincial Statutes.

Hereafter, molasses must come direct to Canada from place of production in West Indies, or a shipping port there and not by way of the States, or pay a practically prohibitive duty. This is aimed at molasses mixed in the States.

Four men were drowned at Notre Dame du Portage, a Quebec summer resort, on Monday night. They were in a small sail boat, which upset. Three of the drowned were employees of the Public Works Department, Ottawa.

The news of the honour done a distinguished Canadian in appointing Dr. Osler to be Regius Professor of medicine at Oxford, an appointment of which His Majesty the King approves, has been received with much pleasure in Montreal, where Dr. Osler is well known.

On August 18 the Grand Jury at New York handed down an indictment for extortion against Philip Weinsheimer, the leader of the strike of the Building Trades Alliance. Weinsheimer is charged with extorting \$1,000 from George Essig, a plumber.

The Allan, Canadian Pacific and Dominion steamship lines announce reductions in the first and second cabin rates from Montreal to London, Liverpool and Glasgow and other ports. The reduction is made to meet the cuts by the American steamship lines having a rate war.

The record for attendance at a cricket match in England was broken on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 1, 2, and 3, when no less than 82,000 persons paid for admission to witness the game between Yorkshire and Lancashire, the gate receipts for which went to Hirst, the popular professional.

The Monastery of the Good Shepherd, at Halifax, is to receive \$1,000 under the will of the late T. W. Walsh, just probated at Boston. Walsh formerly lived in Halifax and died recently, leaving a small estate, which he has divided among several prominent Catholic churches, after providing for his relatives.

The Hawkesbury correspondent of the Chronicle says that a steamer bound out from Montreal, and carrying Syrians refused entrance at Montreal on account of trachoma, landed a band of them a few miles from Point Tupper. It is to be hoped the

local health authorities and also the Provincial health board will attend to this matter at once.

At Boston on Tuesday, 16th inst., 26,000 survivors of the Union forces of the civil war assembled from all sections of the United States and marched through the streets. Almost three score dropped from the ranks from exhaustion or prostration. The death of one soldier marred an otherwise happy day. He was Col. John P. Prydon, who died from heart failure, induced by exhaustion. At least two hundred spectators, mostly women, fainted during the parade.

Death to ten persons, injuries to many others and destruction to property both private and public estimated in round numbers at \$1,000,000 resulted from a furious gale which tore down the valley of the Mississippi on Saturday night from a point somewhere near the confluence of the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers near Fort Snelling. At about that point the fury of the elements seemingly divided and with a roar descended on St. Paul and Minneapolis and their environs. A tornado also struck the townships of Rich Valley and Bergeron, Minn., Saturday night, killing four persons.

At the international socialistic and trades union congress held at Amsterdam last week, a resolution was passed favoring the establishment of self government for the Hindoos of India under British sovereignty. This resolution sets forth that "This congress, composed of delegates representing the workers of the civilized world, after hearing the delegates of Great Britain and India, who have shown that the British government, by continually robbing and creating the scourge of famine among more than 200,000,000 inhabitants of India, appeals to the workers of Great Britain to impress upon their government the necessity of abandoning the present execrable system."

The War.

General Stoessel had refused either to surrender Port Arthur or to send away the non-combatants, as invited to do by the Mikado. The French and American naval attaches have, however, left the city.

A number of the Russian vessels which were engaged with Admiral Tokio's squadron on the 10th inst. made their way back to Port Arthur. Of those which did not, it would appear that only one—the fast cruiser Novik—was able to reach a Russian port and she is reported to have been attacked by two Japanese cruisers and sunk at Kaisakovsk, Sakhalin Island, on the morning of the twenty-first. The Czarevitch and two or three destroyers which took refuge in Kiau Chow Bay are permanently out of action, the German Government having notified Japan that they will be disarmed and their crews detained until the close of the war. The Askold and one destroyer found refuge at Shanghai, and their commanders have received notice from the Chinese Viceroy that they must either leave the port by the 20th or 21st or disarm. Japan has indeed notified the Chinese Government that unless such action is taken the Russian vessels would be seized in port.

Japan, it appears, declines to restore the torpedo destroyer Ryeshitelti which her vessels took out of Chee Foo Harbor, contending that Russia's disregard of the laws of neutrality and the weakness of the Chinese Government in respect to the enforcement of such laws justified the action taken in the case of the Ryeshitelti. A late despatch from Shanghai states that the commanders of the Russian war vessels there refuse either to disarm or to leave the port. A Japanese destroyer has arrived at Shanghai and a United States vessel has anchored in such a position as to shield the Russian vessels. The action of the American vessel is supposed to be due to the fact that American commercial property, as well as other foreign interests, would be endangered if a fight between the Japanese and Russian vessels should take place in Shanghai harbor. The Taiotai or Viceroy is said to have notified the American Consul at Shanghai, who is

WANTED.

LIEE INSURANCE AGENTS. A Canadian Life Insurance Co. wishes to engage several good special agents in Nova Scotia, who can write life insurance. Terms—salary, commission and bonus to successful agents. Apply, giving age, residence, references, with experience if any, to "AGENCY," Post Office Box 78, Montreal.

HALF - PRICE.

Suits of Clothes Cleaned and Pressed for 50 cents, during August and September, at J. C. CHISHOLM'S, Main St. Antigonish, opposite J. D. Copeland'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.

dean of the consular body there, that China cannot protect foreign settlements. He contends that Russia ignores the orders issued by China and that China has not the means of making her obey them.

A Japanese attack on Port Arthur, on August 19 and 20 is reported to have been repulsed with terrific loss.

The difficulties the Japanese are encountering at Port Arthur, is thought to have an effect on their pre-arranged plans, and that now Gen. Kuroki, who was marching north after the Russians, is going south in order to join some of his forces to those attacking Port Arthur.

Among the Advertisers.

For sale, a coal cook stove nearly new, at half price. Dan. Chisholm, merchant, Town.

Girl wanted for general work in small family. Apply to Mrs. D. G. Kirk, Town.

Found, on last Saturday on the Hallowell Grant Road, a lady's cape. Owner will apply at this office.

WANTED, good general servant, who can cook, for family of two. Apply, between 9 & 12 a. m., to Miss Jemmett, Main St., Town.

Our stong vinegar and pickling spice is in. We recommend both.—Bonner's grocery.

Saxon blend tea has no superior. Wholesale and retail at Bonner's grocery.

Our meat department is always well stocked with the best beef, lamb, hams, roll bacon, and English breakfast bacon.—Bonner's market.

Acknowledgments.

- Elizabeth McIsaac, St. Andrews, \$1 50
 - John J. Bailey, New France, 1 00
 - Dan L. McLellan Pleasant Valley, 1 00
 - Mary Dooley, Antigonish, 1 00
 - J. Chisholm, Harbor, North Side, 1 00
 - D. Fraser, Harbor Road, 1 00
 - Mary J. McDonald, Boston, 1 00
 - Daniel Connors, Bayfield, 1 00
 - Sr St Ita, Montreal, 1 00
 - M. S. McGillivray, North Cambridge, 1 00
 - C. F. McIsaac, Antigonish, 1 00
 - D. McEachern, Somerville, 1 00
 - D. Landry, Eureka, 1 00
 - C. C. McDonald, Blooming Point, 1 00
 - Angus McIsaac, Providence, 1 00
 - Dan McFarlane, St. Andrews, 1 00
 - John B. Floyd, Sydney, 1 00
 - Bessie McDonald, Arisaig, 1 00
 - Rev G. Murphy, Halifax, 1 00
 - Rev J. M. Cole, " 2 00
 - D. McDonald, " 1 00
 - Maggie Campbell, " 1 00
 - K. M. Livingston, Boston, 1 00
 - D. McEachern, Rogers Pass, 1 00
 - John Ryan, Mulgrave, 3 00
 - Ethel McEachern, Glenelg, 1 00
 - Mrs. Joseph McDonald, Glen Road, 1 00
 - John McCough, Antigonish, 1 00
 - Collin Ross, Marviale, 1 00
 - John Dwyer, Antigonish, 1 00
 - Pere Eugene, Big Tracadie, 1 00
 - John McDonald, Clydesdale, 2 00
- Many acknowledgements crowded out.

DEATHS.

At Creignish, Inv. Co., on Aug. 15th, 1904, at the age of 83, JOHN McEACHERN, after a lingering illness. There also died on Aug. 11th, at the age of 79 years, ANNIE, his wife, and daughter of the late Duncan McDonald, Maryvale, Ant. Co. R. I. P.

At Pictou, Aug. 12th, after a lingering illness which was borne with true Christian patience, DONALD McINNES (Angus Andrew), aged 63 years. Deceased by his kind, cheerful and hospitable disposition made friends of all his acquaintances. A large concourse of people attended his funeral. He leaves a sorrowing widow, two sons and three daughters to mourn their loss. He was consoling by all the rites of the Church. May he rest in peace!

At Judique, July 23rd, 1904, after a short and painful illness borne with Christian patience and resignation, FLORA McDONNELL, the beloved wife of the late Angus A. McDonnell, formerly of Judique, at the age of 69 years. Fortified by a devout reception of the rites of the Church, she calmly passed away. She leaves three sons and four daughters to mourn her loss. After a Requiem High Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Chisholm her remains were interred in Judique cemetery. May she rest in peace.



Picnic and Beachers.

If you are going to the Beach or Country for a day a week or a month place your order with us for

- CANNED MEATS,
- CANNED FISH,
- CANNED VEGETABLES,
- CANNED FRUITS,
- PICKLES, SAUCES,
- PLAIN and FANCY BISCUIT,
- FRESH WHITE and BROWN BREAD,
- ORANGES, BANANAS,
- LEMONS and other Fruits.

Cigars and Confectionery,

Stock large, varied and complete.

Our Meat Department

is always well stocked with Sugar Cured Hams, Roll Bacon, English Breakfast Bacon, Lamb and Beef.

Bonner's Grocery

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

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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.

West End Warehouse.

HOT WEATHER REDUCTION SALE!

During the remainder of July and for the month of August, we are placing an our cheap counters a large range of Summer Goods and have reduced them to prices that will clear them out.

All Our Colored Muslins and Fancy Canvass Goods 25 per cent. Discount.

SHIRT WAISTS.

75 Ladies' Colored Shirt Waists in Parcale, Muslin, and Print, 33 1/2 per cent off.

Ladies' Skirts. 20 Ladies' White Pique and Grass Linen Skirts, assorted sizes, just the thing for this hot weather, at 20 per cent discount.

MILLINERY.

All our Ready-to-Wear Hats, Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery, Children's Hats and Caps. Those go while they last at Half Price. Special Cut on Ladies' and Misses' Sailor Hats. The regular prices of those are \$1.35, 1.25, 1.10, 1.00, 85, 75 and 50c. We have placed the lot in a large case, you can have your choice for 25c each.

We are closing out all our Ladies' Lace and Silk Ties 25 per cent. Discount.

We bought a large job lot of Boys' and Girls' beautiful Sailor Collars, in Silk and Embroidered work. As we have too many of them we will close the remainder out at 25 per cent off during this sale. One large basket of Ladies' and Misses' Summer Cotton Hosiery 20 per cent discount.

Shopping Bags.

50 Ladies' Brown Fishnet Shopping Bags reduced from 50c and 40c to 10c each.

40 Men's Summer Hot Weather Coats, Sizes 36 to 42, colors Black, Grey and Fawn, at 25 per cent. discount.

Ladies' Dongola Boots.

We have put some odd sizes Ladies' Dongola Boots on a Table. If you find the size you require, the price will be Half.

REMNANTS DRESS GOODS.

About 30 Remnants Dress Goods lengths, from 2 to 5 yds. We have put those away down.

Persons ordering by mail will receive goods at the same prices as if personally selected in our warehouse. Cash to accompany order and include postage or expressage.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO. July 26th, 1904.

A Doctor
in the House!

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

Will prove a faithful, honest and trustworthy FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

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

For Colics, Diarrhoea, Chills, Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramps, Sore Throat, &c., &c., it never fails.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.

MC GALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.

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

Sole proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL Co. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

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Nova Scotia's Exhibition,
HALIFAX,
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\$25,000 IN PRIZES AND ATTRACTIONS \$25,000

New Features in the Various Departments. Liberal Premiums for the many Departments of Provincial Industry. Special Attention to Educational Features. \$4,800 In Prizes for Six Days' Racing. Horse Show Events a Leading Attraction. Unrivalled Grand Stand Performances at Night. Lowest Fares on all Lines of Travel.

Entries Close August 15th and 29th. For Entry Forms and all Information, write to **J. E. WOOD,** Manager and Secretary, Halifax.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to **DAVID SOMERS,** Antigonish, April 27, 1904.

INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL,
INVERNESS, C. B.

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

L. J. MacEachern, Prop.



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.

September 6th

is opening day at the **Maritime Business College,** HALIFAX, N. S.

Write for 1904-05 Calendar to **KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,** Chartered Accountants.

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

Herbert Spencer's "Autobiography."

How far Catholics may be acquainted with Mr. Herbert Spencer's writings I do not know. But every one has heard of agnosticism; the newspapers talk incessantly about evolution; and it seems to be admitted that no previous time was ever less religious or plunged more deeply into the slough of materialism, than the age we live in. Mr. Spencer was at once the advocate and the exponent of a system which, whatever its pretensions, did in no slight degree bring to pass the condition of things from which we are suffering. He flung from him the very thought of Revelation; he transformed God to the Unknowable; he reduced the Moral Law to an instinctive reckoning of utility; and he explained human nature as a problem in physics. Of all the teachers whom Englishmen have looked up to during the past fifty years, he was the most solemn in speech, the least elevated in idea, a dogmatic and peremptory denier of any grounds for action which lay beyond the tomb. In effect, I am bound to say, Mr. Spencer was an atheist, materialist and thanatist—all which words I desire to employ as strictly-measuring science would use them. True it is that, in the last resort, he took refuge with the primal mystery. But while his Unknowable was a name, his crude scheme of material forces was brought out as a fact, and the only one that need give us any concern. By it he accounted for the universe; and by it, in these two immense volumes, he accounts for himself. I believe, however, that the *Autobiography* will do not a little towards lessening Mr. Spencer's unhappy influence, while it ends in a most remarkable confession, which Christians must register and insist upon. Very strange on the dying lips of such a man is that acknowledgment. Religion, he tells us, can never perish. Its historical forms have still their part to play in civilized society. Attack them, and the sudden changes that you create are sure to be followed by reaction. "There must continue to rise afresh the great questions concerning ourselves and surrounding things," he says at last, "and if not positive answers, then modes of consciousness standing in place of positive answers, must ever remain."

If we translate this Spencerian language, what does it signify? That no one can be an agnostic in the long run. That, certainly, no State or large association of people, can without a religion which gives plain answers to the ultimate questions. That there is not anywhere a system which can be substituted with advantage for the Christian teaching. That whenever "lucid intervals" occur in the race for wealth, or the superficial "culture" which now appears as criticism and again as science, "questions of transcendent moment" will clamor for solution. Thus the great "synthetic philosophy" ends in a cry of despair, and it is "no wonder that men take refuge in authoritative dogma." Authority, dogma, tradition—we know, and the world knows, where these are to be sought by Europeans, by Americans, in brief, by all who have looked into the story of the past. The many tomes of Mr. Spencer were intended to satisfy the need of knowledge and of feeling. When we arrive at their closing page, the author is candid enough to allow that they satisfy neither. His life-work ends in a "paralyzing thought" and a "waste universe." If the Church cannot solve this riddle, it is insoluble. Thus the alternative in which Mr. Spencer leaves us is not "Reason or Faith," it is Faith or Unreason." Could the acknowledgment of defeat be more pathetic.

But what is the explanation? We turn to the early chapters of his biography and see the young Spencer in training under all the curious influences of English Puritanism. His family, settled from old in Derbyshire, was Huguenot or even Hussite in descent, by persuasion Methodist, cut off as completely as possible from Catholic tradition. His father drifted into Quaker meetings; his uncle, the well-known clergyman Thomas Spencer was Low Church. Herbert himself, as a lad, took no interest in the religion of his ancestors, felt that its ways were irksome, and dropped it as soon as he could get a chance. His intellect, though powerful and given to general views, never seems to have kindled beneath poetical or artistic inspirations. His character, in some respects a fine one, was marred by ill-temper, a pragmatic self-sufficiency, and a want of tact, which he owns but could not overcome. He suffered ill-health, brought on by excessive application; and more than half his long life was a struggle, heroic in its quiet perseverance, against the disfavor of men and the strokes of fortune. Only a sudden windfall, twice repeated, and the enthusiastic help of Professor Youmans the American, enabled him to go on with his literary labors. He declined the titles of honor from great Universities. He made no attempt to court popular opinion. He lived a simple and austere life. To his friends he was devoted, and he could be generous in a delicate way which he represented as mere loyalty to his word. In all this we cannot but discern elements of greatness; yet the man's writing is commonplace, his thoughts are singularly prosaic, and we chafe under so dogmatic a tone. In one instance he has yielded to a temptation which he ought to have resisted and laid himself open to rebuke. It is where he gives us to understand that Marian Evans, who was not yet George Eliot, asked him to marry her and met with a refusal. Surely there was no need to publish that on the house-tops. On the whole, Mr. Spencer is properly reticent where third persons are concerned. His harsh judgment of Carlyle is such as we might expect. That he should fail to comprehend Ruskin turns the light on his own deficiencies. But his admiration for

George Eliot's intellect, sincere as it was, will hardly excuse the somewhat fatuous expression which tells us that she was not beautiful enough to captivate his fancy. A little less self-regard and a little more "altruism," would have become him better. To sum up. As what he meant it to be, the "natural history" of his opinions, this work will be consulted by Mr. Spencer's friends and critics with advantage. Where it touches on abstract or scientific problems it is constantly luminous and instructive. But as a story it misses fire by want of compression; it abounds in details which do not signify; it is tedious, dull, and curiously depressing. Spencer despised the classics; he would not read history. At every moment we are reminded of his limits. That he should have had so imperfect a sense of religion was certainly his misfortune; but that he should set himself up as a judge over it was something more. The confession of failure which he made at length will not undo his pernicious influences in the earlier days of Darwinism; but it stands on record to warn his future readers that if they follow his "First Principles" the conclusion will be, as already quoted, a paralysis of thought and a "waste universe." To this end of controversy must come, when all is said, on Mr. Spencer's showing, the doctrine of evolution which was put forth in so triumphant a guise by men like Huxley, Clifford, Haeckel, and their ancestors. In refusing the aid of religion they have made not only life, but their own physical science, incomplete, a tale without meaning because without purpose. We need never say that science, legitimate in aim and instruments, is bankrupt. But if Mr. Spencer's epilogue has any force, it declares the bankruptcy of his synthetic system.—*The Rev. William Barry, D. D., in Catholic Times of Liverpool, Eng.*

Shallow Cultivation in Summer.

RESTORING SOIL FERTILITY. DESTROYING WEEDS.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa, Aug. 11, 1904.

In the older provinces of Canada the majority of the farms have been decreasing in soil fertility year by year. Many of the pioneer farmers assumed that the richness of the virgin soil was practically inexhaustible, a mistake that is all too frequently repeated by the settlers on our new lands at the present day. With the deep, rich vegetable mold of the virgin soil, and looking to the present rather than to the future, it seemed profitable to the early settlers to exhaust the available fertility of the upper layer, and then bring to the surface by deep plowing a lower layer to suffer the same treatment. In this way the vegetable matter or humus has been largely exhausted, and the soil has lost its fine texture and mellowness, its capacity for absorbing and retaining water, its permeability to roots, its capacity for absorbing and retaining heat, all of which are regarded by scientists as more important than the actual chemical composition of the soil.

Restoring Fertility. The problem to-day is how to restore the fertility of the soil and at the same time make a living off the land. What system of cultivation will enable us to obtain a soil with a fair amount of vegetable matter to the depth of at least a few inches? The Ontario and Dominion Experimental Farms seem to have solved the problem by adopting shallow cultivation and a systematic rotation of crops in which clover occupies a prominent place. Under this method, as outlined by Prof. Reynolds, the land is plowed only once in three or four years, all the rest of the cultivation being done with harrows, cultivators, and other implements which cut, crush, pulverize and loosen, but do not invert the soil.

The Land in Summer and Fall. To show clearly the method of summer cultivation, let us suppose that the second year's crop has been taken off a clover field. The sod is plowed about August, as early as possible in order to take advantage of the summer's heat to decompose the roots. Then it is harrowed to loosen the surface and prevent the escape of moisture, which is also required in decomposition. After that it is cultivated frequently, without tearing up the sod, the objects being to destroy the weeds that may be growing and to enable the sod to rot by keeping in the moisture. As the manure is plowed in with the sod, it will be well decomposed before winter, thus ensuring a good supply of humus for the next crop. The last thing in the fall the land should be ribbed up in the same manner as for turnip drills. This is best done with a double moldboard plow. This ribbing prevents leaching away of the plant food, most of which is heaped into the drills; exposes a greater surface to the pulverizing action of frost; and allows a more rapid drying in the spring, and consequently earlier working and seeding.

Probably the next crop will be ensilage corn or roots. In the spring the ridges are smoothed down and a good seedbed formed without using the plow. After the crop is sown, surface cultivation is continued to kill the weeds and conserve the moisture. In the fall the ground is again ribbed up for the winter. The following year a spring grain crop may be sown and the land seeded down, completing the rotation.

When Weeds are Troublesome. Surface cultivation affords the best means of destroying weeds. There are, of course, various ways of eradicating troublesome weeds, depending largely upon the sort of crops grown and the nature of the weeds themselves. One method is to prevent the

seed from maturing, by growing a hoed-crop or an early maturing crop such as clover. With a late maturing crop, which allows the weed seeds to ripen, it is advisable to adopt surface cultivation after harvest, so as to encourage these seeds to germinate the same season, when the young plants can be destroyed. Under such circumstances it is a too common practice to bury the seeds by deep plowing, leaving them in a condition to come to the surface and germinate in some future crop, in which very likely it will be impossible to destroy them.

Yours very truly,
W. A. CLEMONS,
Publication Clerk.

An Ex-Priest Put to Flight.

The solitary Catholic in the little town of Wren, near Decatur, Ill., proved his appreciation of "the Lay Apostolate" and rendered a real service to the whole country by bringing about not long ago the public exposure of an alleged "ex-priest" masquerading under the name of "Father Ebert Stephen," and giving the usual salacious lectures for a livelihood. Through the Decatur Knights of Columbus, the Catholic affairs brought on three priests and forty Catholics to attend the lecture in Wren, which was given in a Protestant church, and saw that the priests had good front seats. The "ex-priest" told the stock story that he had never seen a Bible, until, after many years in the priesthood, a Protestant lady presented one to him. The vigor of the Biblical denunciations of liars made old Mark Langton of Richard Malcolm Johnston's delightful story, object to the Bible as "a very unfriendly book." The delectable "convert" in question did not search the Scriptures sufficiently to encounter these disconcerting passages; for he asserted, after narrating his own "conversion" that Lincoln's assassin was a Catholic, and that McKinley's assassin had been incited to his crime by a priest in the confessional. One of the priests present, the Rev. Valentine Lehnard, a Passionist Father from Cincinnati, who had been giving a retreat in Decatur, asked the pastor's permission, — promptly granted, — to reply to the lecturer's statements. Within a short space, Father Lehnard had so thoroughly exposed the imposture of the alleged "converted priest" and the infamous falsehood of his assertions that the miserable creature fled from the place, and the minister who had engaged him for a series of talks indignantly cancelled all future dates. Father Valentine was the hero of the hour to the whole audience, and a meeting designed to cast obloquy on the Church was turned into a genuine "mission to non-Catholics." The "converted priest" and the "escaped nun" have been exposed so often by honorable Protestants, as well as by Catholics, that the readiness of any one to essay the dangerous role can only be explained on the principle that the devil makes knaves of his votaries first and fools after.—*The Pilot.*

No task is too small, as none is too large, to be enriched by a consecrated purpose. On the days when the spirit flags and the hands weary of the trivial tasks they are set to do, when the very littleness of the burdens to be borne weighs more heavily than their greatness could ever do, there is healing in the thought that the lowliest duties may be lifted to the plane of the highest, that the most insignificant victories may become great conquests, by the power of consecration. No sordidness need soil the soul that consecrates its purposes; no discouragement need assail it in failure; no despair need drag it to defeat. The Catholic, in the morning offering by which he gives his day's activities to God, possesses a magic undreamed of in the old fairy-tales whose wands turned stones into gold. He transforms all the small concerns of his life as once Moses and Elias shared in a glory not their own on the Mount of the Transfiguration. Consecration borrows values from Heaven to enrich the things of earth.

THE MASTER MECHANICS' PURE TAP SOAP heals and softens the skin, while promptly a cleansing 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 2000 cultivated, 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.

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.

FOR SALE.

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

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

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 fifty years, and are giving genuine satisfaction wherever used. The works have consequently grown and are to-day the best in Canada. The waggoners 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, HARNESS,** Good stock, selected specially for durability. An examination of these goods is respectfully solicited.

D. McISAAC.

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—5 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. 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,
Fraserville, N. S.
Or MRS. ALEX. McKEOUGH,
Linwood, N. S.

J. H. STEWART,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

AGENT FOR

Francis Drake's BEVERAGE.

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.

St. John's Leper Asylum, Mandalay.

This Leper Asylum was started by the late Right Rev. Bishop Simon of Mandalay in 1891, and placed in charge of the late Rev. Father Wehinger and Rev. Father Martin, who nobly volunteered for this work.

There are now 286 lepers in the Asylum, 221 males and 65 females. As regards nationality one in a Eurasian, 290 Burmese, 2 Chinese, 1 Shan, 1 Karen, 7 Mohammedans, 11 Telugu Indians, 3 Tamil Indians.

ing and boating, gardening, &c., and the boys go in for football. There are schools for the leper children on the premises, the boys being taught by a Burman Catechist, and the girls by one of the nuns.

It naturally follows that to maintain such a huge asylum, a large amount of money is needed. This is partly met with from Government and Municipal grants, and charity from Subscribers in Europe and Mandalay.

Before closing we would like to give a description of the exceedingly pretty chapel. There are three altars, all of wood, master-pieces, in Burmese carving. The main altar has the images of Our Lady of Lourdes and of St. John.

Man's Duties and Woman's

Running through all the articles that are written and the addresses that are delivered by "woman's rights" advocates, such as Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in behalf of "woman's emancipation," is the assumption that the work usually done by men is intrinsically more interesting and intellectually broadening than is the work that is generally regarded as peculiarly the part of women.

What foundation in fact does this postulate of the comparative agreeableness and instructiveness of men's work rest upon? A fragile one it should seem, in America. The workman who labors in midair on the frame of a steel building, or the farmer who plows his fields in the broiling sun, surely has not a pleasanter job than his wife who is making beds and spanking babies at home.

Most of the work done by men has been so specialized that it is not less, but more monotonous, than the varied tasks of a woman's housekeeping. As for child rearing, when its responsibilities are understood and its duties conscientiously performed, no learned profession can vie with it in giving pleasure and expanding the minds and souls of those engaged in it.

The house can't be closed, like an office or business house, at 5 or 6 o'clock p. m. and kept shut until 8 or 9 o'clock a. m. The woman in the home has the advantage, however, that she is her own "boss."

Thousands of women live in boarding houses and hotels with little to do but keep their social engagements and do fancy work. They, at least, have as good opportunity as could be asked to improve their minds. Meantime, their husbands are incessantly pegging

away in their shops or offices making money with which to pay bills.

On the whole, it should seem that the "emancipation" of the American woman has proceeded as far and farther than that of the American man.

Brunetiere on the Return to Paganism.

In an article written by Brunetiere for the Correspondent, the distinguished publicist shows in a very clear and convincing fashion that the trait which differentiates our times from those that have gone before, is not that we are on the whole more immoral, though new circumstances may vary the forms of indulgence, but that we are attempting for a hundred and fifty years or more to build up a moral code which is to be independent of all religion; one that will be possible for men of every color and race and creed; the morality as it is called of honest men.

Individualism consists in a man being a law unto himself. This has the specious appearance of being eminently proper, for it is the right that every man has to be guided by his conscience. In a few deft phrases he exposes the fallacy of this conceit. A man may follow his conscience, but his conscience may be erroneous and bad; a condition which it is very easy for men, especially professional men, lawyers, doctors, especially politicians and even priests to fine themselves in.

Secondly, Naturalism, which teaches the essential goodness of human nature and the emancipation of the natural instincts, is in philosophy pantheism. Rousseau and his associates had scarcely thrown this error on the world when Darwinism made its appearance, which cut us off from any supernatural control, and we were told to follow nature because it is natural, and therefore must be right.

Finally, modern Statism decrees that the State is the source of right and wrong. It all depends on what it decrees. That lands us back, politically, in the condition in which Greece was when a few thousand aristocrats ruled and all the rest were slaves. Fancy a party in power in modern times elected by a majority of one; the other side that failed to get the one, in absolute subjection to those who succeeded; which is nearly the case in France, though the majority was more. What is right or wrong, even in thought, is settled by the successful politicians.

DRUGS.

Our line is complete in Drugs and Patents Medicines, Pills. All kinds Ointments, Soaps, Perfumes, sponges, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco. FOSTER BROS.' Tonic Pills, Beef Iron and Wine. FOSTER BROS.' Syrup Hypophosphites. Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Mail Orders promptly filled. House Telephone No. 48. Office Telephone No. 16. Foster Bros. Druggists, Antigonish.

The Proof of the Flour is in the Baking.

We won't say anything about the quality of "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" flour just now, but let you find out for yourself. Just buy a small quantity and try some experiments. You know the results you get from the flour you are using at the present time—now, observe the kind of loaf you get from "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD"—how much whiter it is, how much more satiny; notice that it will not dry up so quickly, that it will stay fresh longer; observe its flavour, look at its crust! What's your opinion now??

Don't You Think You'll Buy Royal Household After this?

Bank of Nova Scotia.

(INCORPORATED 1832.) CAPITAL, \$2,000,000 RESERVE FUND, 3,100,000 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.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.

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

PENDLETON'S PANACEA

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

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

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

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 McDONALD, Proprietor

INSURE Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Co. A Home Company and Nova Scotia capital. THE LOWEST RATES. R. R. GRIFFIN, Antigonish, Agent.

Farm for Sale. The Subscriber offers for sale the well known farm situated at Pomquet River, consisting of 150 acres, 100 of which is well wooded and 5 or 10 intervals. For further particulars apply to ANGUS BEATON, 27 Lawrence Street, Brockton, Mass., or to FINLAY BEATON, Monk's Head.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teacher Wanted—R. D. Chisholm. Teacher Wanted—Long Point. Pic-Nic—Harbor. Pic-Nic—Athletic Grounds. Clearance Sale—A. Kirk & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WORK on the extension of the water system up Bay street, Town, will commence next week.

SCH. "Congo" arrived back from St. John's yesterday (Wednesday). She will load at Bayfield to-day (Thursday), and at Port Mulgrave on Friday forenoon.

A NEW CONVENT SCHOOL is to be erected at Inverness this fall by Rev. A. L. McDonald, P. P. Mr. John McDonald, builder, Antigonish, has the contract. Its size will be 53x37 feet with 26 foot post.

FOLLOWING ARE THE Mt. St. Bernard pupils successful in taking Grade D at the recent Provincial examinations, so far as yet heard from: M. J. McDonald, D. 539; M. Rose McGillivray, D. 517; Teresa Webb, D. 418.

THE DRAWING on organ in aid of St. Patrick's Church, Lochaber, will take place on September 1st. All those holding stubs for same are kindly requested to forward them on or before that date. The result will be announced in a later issue of THE CASKET.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND will be open to visitors between 4 and 6 p. m. during the Provincial Exhibition, Saturday excepted. This will offer an opportunity for those interested to see the fine new building lately erected. Concert daily at 5 p. m.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland will reopen for the new term on Saturday, September 3rd. The school is fortunate in having a particularly strong staff of teachers and the enrolment of pupils bids fair to be larger than any previous year.

DIED SUDDENLY.—John Cameron, of Pitcher's Farm, Ant., aged 67 years, was found dead in his bed at his home on Wednesday morning of last week by members of his family. Mr. Cameron had been ailing since spring, but was able to be about, and on Monday previous to his death was in Town. His sudden death was wholly unexpected and was a shock to his family.

LAST YEAR'S TEACHERS in the Main Street school, Town, have been re-engaged for the ensuing term. Mr. F. G. Morehouse of Pugwash, N. S., has been appointed principal of St. Ninian Street school for the forthcoming term, and Miss Minerva Creelman and Miss Laura Newcombe, of the intermediate and primary departments respectively, have been re-engaged.

THE VICTORIAS AND PICK-UPS, baseball teams of this Town, will play a match game of baseball at the Athletic Grounds on Friday afternoon, 25th inst. Each team has had considerable preparatory practice, and therefore an interesting and exciting game may be expected. The players are anxious to have a large number witness the match. A small admission fee of ten cents will be charged.

A LONG WALK.—John Thomson, a colored man, was in Town last week en route to Sydney, to see a brother. He claims to have walked from his home in Old Virginia, and intends to return in the same manner. He says he is 83 years of age, is of fine physical appearance, being perfectly straight and very massive-looking. His hair and beard were grey. The feat for a man of the extreme old age mentioned, is certainly notable.

A CAR OF MACHINERY is being unloaded at the Station to-day for J. G. Hulbert, North Lochaber. Mr. Hulbert is one of the enterprising millers of this county and believes in having his flour mill up to date so as to give his many patrons the benefit of the product of first class milling. He is now installing the roller system for making flour. The machinery is being set up by Mr. John Wier of Pictou Co., who was the first miller to operate a roller mill for custom work in the Province. It is to be hoped that Mr. Hulbert's efforts will meet with pecuniary reward.

THE CASKET has received a letter from Park City, Utah, saying that a man named Alex. Chisholm was found dead in a cabin in the California Canyon recently. The letter further states deceased had claimed relationship to Alex. McDonald, "Klondyke King," formerly of this county, and that he had a brother named Tom Chisholm, at Dawson. Deceased was about 47 years old, 5 feet 9 inches in height, and his hair was light brown. He died of heart disease. Since receiving the letter, we have endeavored to ascertain if the dead man belonged in this county, but have failed to find anyone who can place him.

A LEADING ATTRACTION at the forthcoming exhibition at Halifax will be the butter-making competition in the Agricultural Hall. Every process of the manufacture of butter will be exemplified on the grounds, from the milking of the cows and the treatment of the cream till the product is finally placed in the crocks and tubs ready for shipment. There will be eight competitors for the valuable prizes that have been offered. The competition will continue between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock of Monday and Tuesday, and on the morning of Wednesday the second week of the great fair.

THE GROSS RECEIPTS of the Mulgrave picnic were \$1200, net \$750. Following is a list of the prize winners: China tea set, Miss Cameron; biscuit jar, Mrs. Sherman; picture Pius X, Miss Katie McLellan; merchandise pipe, Mr. A. D. Campbell; vase, Miss Lizzie McDonald; lemonade set, Mr. A. J. Phalen; sofa pillow, Miss Eva Grant; sofa pillow, Rev. C. J. Brady; sofa pillow, M. James Lockman; opera shawl, Mrs. Wm. Keating; foliage plant, Mrs. Wm. McDon-

ald; pillow shams, Mr. Maurice Webb; sofa pillow, Mr. James Paul; sofa pillow, Alexander Decoste; sofa pillow, J. D. Grant. The winners are requested to forward their respective addresses to Miss Brophy at Port Mulgrave.

THE TOWN COUNCIL held a meeting last evening. A. K. Chisholm's tender, \$110, for scraping and painting the five iron bridges in Town, and supplying the material therefor, was accepted. The Electric Light Co. submitted a proposition to furnish present number of street lights until 1 a. m. for \$515 per year or an all-night service for \$700. The matter was allowed to stand until next meeting. A number of accounts were read and ordered to be paid. The estimates of the Town's expenses for the ensuing year were made up and submitted, and the rate of taxation was fixed at \$1.25 per hundred of valuation, which is 25 cents a hundred lower than last year.

EXAMINATION RETURNS.—Mary Belle Henderson of Creignish, secured grade C, aggregate 459; Joseph Andrew Boyle, Merland, St. F. X. College student, C, 444; Catherine Leydon, Linwood, D, 610; Augusta Gillis, Linwood, D, 557; Alphonse McKeough, Linwood, D, 526; Mary Chisholm, Lower South River, D, 519; Christie Ann Smith, Arisaig, D, 504; C. J. McGillivray, St. Joseph's, student of St. F. X. College, C, 470; Miss Mary Rose McGillivray, St. Joseph's, pupil of St. Bernard's Convent, D, 517; Eva Crispo a pupil of the Convent School, Harbor au Bouche, D, 514, with second rank, M. P. Q.; Mary McGillivray, Upper Springfield, a C candidate, obtained D also second rank M. P. Q.; Maggie Hanifan, Lochaber, second rank M. P. Q.

FIRES.—Mr. A. G. Polson, of Upper South River, Ant., met with a severe financial loss on last Thursday, when his fine barn with its contents, including about 30 tons of hay, was destroyed by fire. The building was the finest of the kind in the district, and one of the best in the county. It was very large, with roomy basement, and was shingled and otherwise modernly constructed. There was no insurance. The cause of the fire is wholly unknown. Only a few weeks ago another barn in the same neighborhood was destroyed in a like manner.

A barn on Angus Grant's premises, South Side Harbor, Ant., was on Monday totally consumed by fire. Mr. Peter Rogers of Pomquet was making the hay on the farm at the time. While at work he saw the barn in flames and had barely time to remove his horse from the building. There was no property to speak of stored in the structure.

HYMENEAL.—One of those events which always cause a ripple of excitement occurred on the 2nd inst., when Very Rev. Dr. MacDonald V. G., P. P., St. Andrew's, united in holy wedlock Mr. John Duggan of Upper Springfield and Miss Sadie McGillivray of Lower Springfield. Miss Minnie MacPhie and Mr. Daniel Druhan supported the bride and groom, respectively. Young Mr. and Mrs. Duggan are a highly esteemed couple as was testified by the large number of presents given them by friends who wish them a long and happy wedded life.

A happy event took place at Lakevale, on Tuesday, August 16th inst., when Miss Katie McGillivray of Morristown, and Mr. James Webb, of Tangier, Halifax Co., were united in the bonds of matrimony, by Rev. Dr. R. McDonald, P. P. Miss Annie McGillivray, of Antigonish, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr.

GRAND PIC - NIC.

The last and best Pic-Nic of the Season will be held on

MRS. CHISHOLM'S GROUNDS, AT OGDEN'S POND,

—ON— Tuesday, the 30th inst.

Dinner and Tea will be served in the House.

Temperance Drinks, Ice Cream, and other Refreshments served on the grounds. Dancing, Boat-sailing and other amusements will be provided.

The guests who are summering at Mrs. Chisholm's and a number of her other many friends have offered their assistance in managing the Pic Nic, the proceeds of which are to be used in improving the buildings and grounds.

GATES OPEN AT 9 A. M. Should the day be wet the Pic-Nic will be held on the next fine day.

HORSES FOR SALE.

For sale by M. Condy, Harbour Boucher, N. S.: One six year old mare, Highland General, colour black, weight 900; One gelding, three years and a half old, sired by Israel, weight 550. One hackney gelding one year and half old, sired by Colton Swell, color of sire. Also, six year old Morgan mare, weight 1100, and colt 2 months old, sired by Simon W. All these animals are perfectly sound and in good condition, but not trained except two in carriage only.

TEACHER WANTED.

Principal wanted for High School, Town of Inverness. Grade A or B, male. Apply stating salary, W. D. LAWRENCE, Town Clerk. Inverness, Aug. 15 1904.

Teacher Wanted.

Wanted, a Grade C or D male or female teacher for School Section No. 100, East Bay, North Side, C. B. Apply to TRUSTEES EAST BAY, NORTH SIDE.

WANTED.

C or D Male or Female teacher, for Glendale School Section. Apply stating salary to, ANGUS CHISHOLM, Secretary, Glendale, Inver, Co. C. B.

Hugh McGillivray, bother of the bride, supported the groom. The bride's popularity was attested by the very large number of presents she received.

THE RAIN STORM on Saturday night and Sunday morning was surprisingly heavy. The streams many of which were exceeding low, because of the recent severe drought, were soon converted into raging torrents. At times the wind was very strong. The rain continued until about ten a. m. Sunday, when the sky began to clear, and the afternoon was quite fine. By night the sky again became overcast and the wind began to blow very strongly. No serious damage is reported. The storm was severely felt throughout Nova Scotia. At Halifax the registered velocity of the wind at the citadel was forty miles an hour and during the night therein fall was 2 1/2 inches. Under the trees in front of a west end residence Sunday morning forty dead sparrows were found and under trees in other parts of that city there was similar destruction of bird life. The steamer Olivette from Boston was several hours late and her officers report that the gale was the worst ever experienced. Her decks were under water continually and a sea which boarded her during the night stove in several windows. The apple orchards in the Annapolis Valley suffered severely.

PROGRESSIVE SCHOOLS AT SYDNEY MINES.—The excellence of the work done in the convent school has been admirably demonstrated in the recent provincial examinations. Since the opening of this school, each year has brought to its pupils a large measure of success, but the results of the last examinations are unprecedented in the history of education at Sydney Mines. Not a single failure occurred. One candidate succeeded in obtaining Grade B, three obtained Grade C, and the June applicants for Grade D, were equally successful. A notable feature of these examinations is that all the candidates, with one exception, obtained the grade applied for. The Reverend Sisters are to be congratulated on the complete success which has crowned their labors. By their efficiency and zeal they nobly sustain that high reputation as educators of youth which is everywhere accounted the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. The following is a list of the successful candidates: Theresa Boutillier, Grade B, aggregate 510 and second rank M. P. Q.; Magdalen Fyle, Grade C, aggregate 405 on B subjects and second rank M. P. Q.; Catherine McCormick, Grade C, aggregate 454; Mary Margaret McInnis, Grade C, aggregate 426; Mary McCormick, Grade D, aggregate 507; Norah Fyle, Grade D, aggregate 579, with 100 in Geometry; Mary Merritt, Grade D, aggregate 534; Caiotta Egan, Grade D, aggregate 503.

OBITUARY.—There died at Winnipeg, on Aug. 16th, William B. Gillis, aged 24 years. The deceased, a son of Donald Gillis, of Doctor's Brook, graduated from St. Francis Xavier's College, in the spring of 1903, after having completed a most successful course in that institution. Last year he spent some months in teaching, in Manitoba, after which he returned to his native province and took a course in stenography in the Commercial School of St. Francis Xavier's College. Returning once more to the West, he entered the law firm of Messrs. Campbell, Pitblado & Co., of Winnipeg. He had been with this firm only a short time when he was stricken with typhoid pneumonia. He was removed to the General Hospital, Winnipeg, where all that medical skill could do was done in order to save so valuable a life, but all to no avail. His college friend, A. A. MacNeil was with him during his last illness. The body of the deceased arrived in Antigonish by the noon express on Monday, and was taken to the house of his father the same evening. The funeral took place on Tuesday, and was attended by a large concourse of people, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The funeral cortege was met at the door of St. Margaret's Church, Arisaig, by Rev. D. L. McDonald, P. P. The Mass of requiem was said, and the absolution given, by Rev. Dr. Thompson, Rector of St. Francis Xavier's College. The death of so promising a young man is regarded as a calamity, and the sympathy of the whole community goes out to his afflicted parents in this hour of their bereavement. May his soul rest in peace.

PIC-NIC.

A Grand Pic-Nic will be held at the Athletic Grounds, Antigonish, —ON— Tuesday, Aug. 30, 1904.

Dancing and all the amusements usual on such occasions will be provided.

TEA, 20 CENTS.

Temperate Drinks and other Refreshments served on grounds.

ADMISSION 20 CENTS.

Should the 30th be stormy picnic will be held next day.

TEACHER WANTED.

Wanted a Grade C Teacher for School Section No. 55, James River Station. Apply to Trustees.

R. D. CHISHOLM, Secretary.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Grade C or D teacher for Long Point, Inverness Co. Good Salary will be given. Apply to SECRETARY OF TRUSTEES, Long Point.

Cut all to Pieces.

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE!

A GREAT WRECK OF CLOTHING PRICES. OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING. BIG TALK, THERE'LL BE LOTS OF IT NOW, THE DISCOUNT SEASON IS AT HAND, WHEN WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENTS APPEAR.

Do you want \$10.00 FOR \$7.50 \$12.00 FOR \$9.50

If so, don't fail to attend the Great Mid-Summer Sacrifice Sale of Men's and Boys' Good Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishings. We are going to convert the balance of our Stock into Cash, if Low Prices will do it. We want the room and money for Fall Goods.

MEN'S \$6.00 SUITS FOR \$4.00. MEN'S \$8.00 SUITS FOR \$6.00. MEN'S \$10.00 SUITS FOR \$7.50. MEN'S \$12.00 SUITS FOR 9 50.

Similar reductions on Boys' and Youths' Furnishings, etc. 1 LOT MEN'S FANCY AND WHITE SHIRTS reduced to 50 cents

During this Sale we will give from 15 to 20 per cent. off our regular prices on our entire Stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes. Big discount for your money. Buy for your present and future wants.

PALACE CLOTHING CO.'Y, AND POPULAR SHOE STORE, 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, GRIRNDSTONES, 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. Tiy 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.