

THE CASKET.

—1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1902.

No. 34.

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 28.

"Gladstone," said Matthew Arnold, "influences all around him but Acton; it is Acton who influences Gladstone." And the veteran statesman's conversion to the cause of Home Rule was certainly due to the influence of Lord Acton, who had championed that cause from his entry into public life. The *Ave Marie* points to the growth of religious toleration in England as instanced in the fact that the man who at one time was refused admission to Cambridge because of his religion, was afterwards appointed to a Regius professorship in the same university.

C. Kegan Paul, the well known London publisher lately deceased, may be called one of Cardinal Newman's converts. For a dozen or more years before entering the publishing business he was a clergyman of the Church of England. Many of the books published by him were from his own pen, original works and translations. He made the most idiomatic version in our language of the "Imitation of Christ." In his latter years he might be seen every day kneeling for an hour in the afternoon in the church of the Servite Fathers at Fulham. May he rest in peace.

Ex-Governor Bradford Prince of New Mexico writes in the *Independent* that the nominally Catholic Indians of that territory still practise their pagan rites in secret, and insinuates that their ancestors were obliged to make outward pretence of being Christians to avoid the tortures of the Inquisition. If the insinuation had taken the form of a direct statement, the only term by which it could be properly characterized would be a vigorous little word of three letters. Even in Old Spain, when the Inquisition was doing its work, as an engine of political, not religious tyranny, it never claimed any authority over those who were not yet Christians, nor had they anything to fear from it while they remained outside the Church.

The Montreal *Star* editorials on the higher criticism have alarmed many of its religious readers, clerical and lay. Yet the logic of its position is unassailable. According to the principle of 'private' judgment, human reason has a perfect right to decide for itself what is inspired Scripture and what is not. It began to do this when it rejected the Books of Macchabees and the other portions of the Old Testament which Protestantism calls the apocrypha. For almost three centuries it did not touch any of the rest, but now, under the new name of higher criticism, the same old private judgment is tearing even the New Testament to pieces while rejecting the Old almost entirely. It has just as much right,—which is no right at all,—to do this as to reject the Books of Macchabees. Very soon the Bible as a book of revelations will have no existence outside the Catholic Church. Protestantism, which once worshipped it, will have destroyed it.

The United States is "the land

of the free." But some strange notions of freedom prevail there. In some States laws prohibiting the carrying of firearms are unconstitutional because of the supposition that they are contrary to freedom. And many a good law has been disallowed because it conflicted with the alleged rights of an American citizen to do as he pleased. One would have supposed, however, that when full license was permitted to mankind, the demand for freedom would be satisfied. Not so, apparently. There is an old saying, "Love me, love my dog." The Americans are improving on that, as they claim to do on everything. The new version is, "The dog of a freeman is also free." A St. Louis judge has decided as follows:

"Any dog has the legal, undeniable right to bite any man, woman or child who purposely, and with intent to disturb said dog's tranquility and peace of mind, does attach, or cause to be attached, to said dog's tail a tin can or other weight which will impede the progress of said animal. The dog which bites his persecutor in such a case is acting purely and honestly in self defence, and is justly immune from punishment as the man who shoots a burglar in defence of his own life and welfare."

So the dogs of St. Louis are to have the same rights of self-defence that men have. We have seen dogs that could walk quite well on two feet. We shall expect to see them given a right of way on St. Louis sidewalks.

A Washington paper recently commented on the number of children brought before the courts for stealing. Many of our provincial papers are now remarking upon the horrible crime of children revealed at St. John. People are beginning to ask each other—what can be the cause of so much depravity among children. And everywhere we hear reasons given, and amongst them occasionally—only occasionally, the reason which seems so obvious, that children who are allowed to follow their own untrained wills in small things are extremely likely to follow the same in great and serious matters. It is plain as daylight that, despite our costly public school system, the children of to-day are in little dread of authority, and far too ready to defy rules and regulations. "Lead them by kindness," say those who would be up-to-date. Very good. But human nature is not so greatly changed by the spread of modern education as some suppose. The world never knew a time when children could all be led in that manner, and no such time will it ever know.

We are living in a very humane age. Even the brutes are regarded as worthy of kindness equally with men. We look back with mingled pity and scorn to the barbarous cruelty of former times. Yet now and again something comes to light to jar our self-complacency. Concentration camps were barbarous when used by Spain in Cuba, but when employed by Britain in South Africa, though we shivered a little at the thought of them, we concluded that they were one of the necessary severities of war. An order to "kill everything over ten" in the island of Samar was a little more shocking, and President Roosevelt has administered to Brigadier-General Jacob H. Smith, affectionately known as "Hell-Roaring Jake,"—a gentle tap of a slipper. This again was war. But let us come to times of peace. A short time ago, in the British House of Commons, Chief Secretary Wyndham acknowledged that a Sergeant of the Royal Irish Constabulary had caused the conviction of four innocent men for crimes which he himself had committed in order that he might win promotion by afterwards fixing the crimes on the men he had

chosen as victims. In the police stations of New York and Chicago, the officers admit that they use the "sweat-box," stocks, and even thumb-screws to extort information from prisoners. And yet England and America, with pharisaical smugness, continue to chatter about "the tortures of the Inquisition."

The *Independent* is a journal which professes the greatest fairness of mind towards Catholics, and supports these professions with sufficient plausibility on many occasions. But we cannot help thinking that summer heat has brought to the surface a rabies never absent from the blood, when we read in the editorial columns of a single number such grossly unfair statements as that the Education Bill which is at present before the British Parliament—and which proposes to give all schools which comply with the government standard a *pro rata* share of the rates, is "an attempt to give the Church of England control over public education;" and that the petition of the archbishop and clergy of the diocese of Cincinnati, pleading that the clause of the Constitution which forbids the teaching of religion in the public schools of the United States because of the diversity of religions in that country, does not necessarily apply to the Philippines, where there is no diversity of religion at all; that this petition means "that separation of Church and State is good for a country where Catholics are in the minority, and not for one where they are in the majority; and lastly, that the notorious Thomas J. Morgan, the man who tried to destroy the Catholic Indian schools, for the simple reason that they were doing better work than the Protestant schools, was "the best and most energetic Commissioner of Indian Affairs that has ever held the office," and that "wherever he was he was a force for good." Such a eulogy of a man, professedly a Christian minister, who used his official position to keep the Indians pagans rather than allow them to become Catholics, ought to make the *Independent* forever suspect, when Catholic questions are under discussion.

An American paper makes much ado about the case of Mrs. O'Malley, who is accused of poisoning her husband at Philadelphia. It is wonderful, indeed, how some writers labor to find new explanations where very old ones are so obviously applicable. Here was a young girl who married a quiet student—a professor, and after less than a year she poisons him to go off with a young man. And forthwith some absurd newspaper men enter upon a half-sympathetic examination, or speculation as to the motives that influenced her. They take it for granted that the wretch was moved by forces beyond her control and forthwith proceed to ignore the well-recognized sources of temptation to lust and murder, and seek to ground her actions on other causes. Now, we are of opinion that the main-springs of crime are much the same as they always were. But the world is engaged in discovering new things nowadays, and facts old and well-known are regarded as insufficient data for up-to-date opinion. Therefore it is that we see so often the argument that men and women who do very startling deeds, must be insane. Some people believe, or think they believe, that suicides are always insane. It is well known that very often they are perfectly sane! What is there in the case of Mrs. O'Malley to take it out of the class of cold-blooded murders. It is the Maybrick case all over again. They try to make a sensation out

of the change they allege took place in the woman's disposition within a few months. But they know nothing upon which to suppose such a change. Good women don't arrive at murder and the other offence in a few months. For the purpose of befogging themselves these journalists start out with a plainly erroneous assumption of certain facts, and so produce, for their own gratification, some sort of a puzzle. The fact is that the blame for a lot of things is being taken off of Old Nick by modern writers, and attributed to causes which are secondary only.

Unjustifiable Attacks upon a Judge.

The demonstrations against Mr. Justice Meagher that have taken place within the past week at Sydney and Bedford, and the repeated attacks upon him in the newspapers, are not merely a gross outrage upon an estimable and high-minded citizen, but—what is still more serious—a direct attack upon the honor and dignity of the highest judicial tribunal in the province in the person of one of its best Judges. They are a wanton and malicious assault upon a judge of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia in the exercise, not only of his right, but of his plain duty; and as such they deserve the indignant reprobation of every right-thinking citizen.

The facts are that Judge Meagher, who had spent more than a fortnight in Sydney in June and July in the trial of criminal cases, and who had returned on Monday of last week to dispose of an overcrowded civil docket, was working hard, as he always does, to enable this to be done without keeping counsel, litigants and witnesses an unconscionable length of time in attendance. He had adjourned Court on Wednesday of last week for forty-five minutes for lunch, for which he had to go at least a quarter of a mile. On reaching the vestibule of the building, he found it filled with the persons who had just left the court-room and who were unable to get out because a crowd of people completely blocked the steps below. After waiting for some time without finding any improvement in the situation, he made his way with difficulty to the door and requested those immediately in front of him to be kind enough to let him pass. Some of these persons knew him; they turned and saw him but paid not the slightest attention to his request, even when repeated in a voice loud enough to be heard by all. The Judge asked the Sheriff, who by this time had joined him, to make room for him to pass through the crowd, of whose identity and object he knew nothing whatever. In point of fact they were the delegates to the annual convention of the Boards of Trade of the Maritime Provinces, and were grouped on the steps for the purpose of being photographed. What was actually in progress at the moment was an argument between the photographer and an intoxicated passer-by who insisted upon having a conspicuous place in the foreground of the picture.

As the Judge and the Sheriff were passing down the steps, some of those standing thereon indulged in hooting and cat-calls, and as they left there was hissing, with further insults, which caused Judge Meagher to return and tell those who had so behaved themselves that it was the worst exhibition of ill-manners that he had ever witnessed. It is said, and also contradicted, that he used the term blackguards or blackguardism. If he did, we know of no lexicographer who would quarrel with him in applying it to those who had thus insulted him.

At their session that afternoon the delegates discussed the incident, resenting the Judge's remarks, but without one single word of regret or apology, so far as the published reports inform us, at that or any other subsequent stage, for the wanton insults heaped upon a Judge of the Supreme Court by members of their body.

Later one of the delegates, meeting the Judge on the Court House steps, characterized his conduct in resenting the insult as disgraceful. Being warned

against repeating such language and told that it would result in his commitment for contempt, he followed the Judge to the side-walk and in the face of another warning made use of the same offensive words. Judge Meagher ordered the Sheriff to take him in charge and informed him that if he apologized he would be allowed to go. He refused to do so. Some time later, after an interview with the Judge by counsel whom the offender had engaged, he decided to make a full and unconditional apology, and upon doing so was given his liberty. He afterwards went to a meeting of the Board and accepted, with remarks expressing his intense gratification thereof, a vote of thanks for the conduct for which he had already thus fully and unconditionally apologized; and he further accepted a demonstration upon his return home for that same conduct. Of the character of Mr. Justice Meagher's assailant this is quite sufficient indication; and of the character of those who thus applauded a course of conduct that had already been humbly apologized for, and who had not one word of regret for the insults offered from their ranks to a Judge of the Supreme Court in the exercise of his undoubted rights, by those whose interference with them was without a shadow of justification, we do not think that, whatever their position in business or social life, there can be much difference of opinion among right-thinking men. If there were those among them who disapproved of either one or the other, it was their manifest duty to put their disapproval on record as publicly as their associates had put the reverse.

The conduct of the press in the matter has been outrageous. Its wantonness is illustrated by an incident subsequent to those above mentioned. A certain barrister, for one of the most inexcusable acts of which counsel can be guilty in court—the interference with an intensely biased witness under cross-examination by the opposing counsel—was most properly told to resume the seat which he should not have left for that purpose, and, unfortunately for his better judgment, had to be compelled to do so. Yet the *Halifax Morning Chronicle*, whose correspondent could easily have learned the truth which he manifestly never attempted to ascertain, sends an outrageously false and libellous version of the story to his paper, which publishes it under conspicuous headlines, asserting that the incident occurred while the counsel was "presenting his side of the case" and that the Judge's order was "for some unknown reason." Such is the character of this great engine of enlightenment, so-called, the press of our province—utterly unreliable even in the simplest matter of fact.

Prohibited Societies.

A question having arisen as to whether the decree of the Holy See to the Bishops of the United States prohibiting Catholics from belonging to any of the three societies known as the Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, and Knights of Pythias, applied also to Canada, the matter was recently submitted to his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, who has officially declared that it does. Following is the text of the reply:

APOSTOLIC DELEGATION
OTTAWA, Aug 20th, 1902.
Very Reverend Father:—
His Excellency is in receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. and in reply requests me to state that the decree issued Aug. 20, 1894, declaring the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Sons of Temperance prohibited Societies, applies also to Canada. His Excellency has the faculties to dispense in such cases where all the conditions obtain which are enumerated in the instructions given to Cardinal Satolli by the S. C. off., Jan. 19th, 1895.
Believe me, Very Rev. Father, sincerely yours,
FR. FRANCIS S. SCHAEFER,
Secr. Apost. Delegation to Canada.
THE VERY REV.
ALEX. MACDONALD D. D., V. G.
Antigonish, Nova Scotia.

Judge Burbridge held a session of the Exchequer Court at Sydney this week, and tried the case of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co. vs the Dominion Government, a dispute concerning the bounty on iron.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Irish Taxation.

Following are the arguments of the London Daily News, the chief organ of the English Liberals, on the references of the retiring Chancellor of the Exchequer to the subject of Ireland's grievances in the matters of taxation :

Earlier in the day Sir Michael Hicks-Beach made another speech in the House of Commons. It was a reply to the case put forward by the Irish members, not for the first time, on behalf of an improvement in the financial relations of Ireland and Great Britain. The Irish members very naturally and wisely rest their case on the remarkable finding of the Childers Commission, which estimated the over-taxation of Ireland at three millions. But the immense increase of taxation during the war has still further increased the inequality. The figures put forward by Mr. Clancy are sufficiently eloquent. Since 1848 the population of Ireland has gone down by two millions and the taxation has doubled. The burden per head has increased from 14s. 9d. a head to £25s. 4d. The people of Ireland have grown fewer and poorer, and the burdens on them have grown steadily heavier. What reply had the Chancellor to this really terrible and most convincing case? Sir Michael is an able man, but he is deficient in imagination, and therefore sometimes wanting in humour. Perhaps his speech yesterday afternoon was simply framed on the oldest rule of our Irish government—that anything is good enough for an Irishman. Otherwise we can scarcely imagine Sir Michael in his saner moods gravely putting forward the argument that the excessive taxation of Ireland was compensated for by the way in which the money is spent. How is the money spent? If anything were required to fill the Irish cup of bitterness to the brim, it would be the fact that of the taxes wrung from her peasantry £1,000,000 is spent on the police force, of which Sheridan is a "dazzling" specimen, and whose chief and almost only occupation is to deprive the Irish people of their liberties. Sir Michael talks of the increase of local grants in aid. But he forgets that Ireland has been called to contribute even greater sums to the cost of a war to which she has been profoundly opposed. We talk of the contributions of Canada and Australia. But does it never occur to us that Ireland has been compelled to pay far more than all these Colonies have given together?

The case of Ireland has, of course, its national aspect. The Irish members feel that it involves a breach of the contract entered into when the Exchequer were merged in 1817, and their feelings towards the increased taxation cannot be divided from the fact that they disapprove the general policy of this country. Taxes drawn from Ireland, in fact, have the complexion of tribute. The only true solution of this question is to be found in some such financial adjustment as must go along with a Home Rule Bill. The Irish case has a curious analogy in the present claim of Bohemia to a separate Exchequer, on the ground that she is paying too great a share of Austrian taxation. But the Bohemians suffer from a very different complaint to that of the Irish. They pay so much because they are rich. The Irish pay because they are so poor. The contrast is a very ominous comment on our present system of taxation. Sir Michael says that the Irish can solve the matter easily by giving up whisky and tobacco. Such gibes are easy. Taxation is not a form of moral discipline. Other taxes which fall heavily on Ireland are those on tea and sugar, which jointly pay over £600,000, while income tax pays the comparatively small sum of £1,143,000. But the serious thing is that the burden which falls on the Irish poor is not directed by any national spite—it is simply a more striking example of the burden which falls also on the poor of this country. As we showed yesterday in our article on "Constructive Liberalism," the burdens require to be shifted in both countries. But there is a peculiar injustice in our calling upon Ireland, the victim of our rule, to pay so large a share for our Imperial glories. The skeleton at the feast was never before asked to pay for the meal. When Sir Michael Hicks-Beach next talks to a well-fed audience of bankers at the Mansion House on the security of English credit and the necessity of retaining a reserve of power, perhaps he will devote a thought to the gaunt peasantry of the Atlantic coast, whose poverty is mulcted to pay for our pomp and pageantry.

The Wit of Barrymore

Maurice Barrymore, actor, who is dying slowly of paresis, is a man who never slept so long as there were entertaining companions ready to talk and listen, a man who was never at a loss for an answer. If his witticisms were collected they would fill a book and lose half their charm. Probably he never uttered many of the clever things attributed to him, but there never was an epigram too brilliant for Barrymore to have made it. Some were bitter as gall and a few had no more sting in them than a butterfly. But all of them showed that he possessed a remarkable mind.

He was essentially a combatant and a chivalrous man. He loved a fight, intellectual or physical, for its own sake. Once, when he was livid with rage over a reflection cast upon a woman he knew, a friend asked him why he restrained himself.

"Every blow struck in defense of a woman is a dent in her reputation," was Barrymore's reply.

He could be severe with women too. Once he was playing with a "star" whose life was notorious. He quietly reproached her during a scene for flirting with a man in a box.

"Mr. Barrymore," she demanded, furiously, "have you never known what it is to be associated with ladies?"

"Yes," said Barrymore, easily. "I was born and I am married."

"I said ladies, sir! ladies!"

Barrymore grew white with anger, but the quick mind brought the bitterest retort he ever made.

"O, dear me, yes," he said. "I understand. You mean demi-monde. Yes, I know them also."

He was once at a table with a young woman who wanted to taste absinthe. She wrinkled her brows for a few moments and then said:

"It is like something I had when I was a child. I mean it's just like paregoric."

"You are quite right," remarked Barrymore. "Absinthe is the paregoric of second childhood."

Many were the passages he had with his wife, Georgie Drew Barrymore, whose wit was as keen as his. She was a convert to the Catholic church. One morning, when he was coming home from an all night session, he met her at the door starting forth for early mass.

"Just getting in, Mrs. Barrymore?" he inquired, politely.

"No; I am going to church, while you, sir, are going to the devil."

He once had a dispute with a boastful bully in the St. James cafe, who declared:

"If I had you in Texas I'd blow your head off."

"Then your courage is a matter of longitude," observed Barrymore, sweetly.

He was once on his way to the Catskills for a holiday when he fell in with three other men.

"I am an actor, broken down by overwork, seeking health and rest," he said.

"I am a business man, going to the mountains for the same reason," explained one of his new acquaintances.

"And I am an engineer, also broken down by work," said the second.

"And you, sir, are in the same boat with us?" was asked the third.

"No, I am not, I am going to the hills for pleasure. I don't work. I am a gentleman."

"And plainly on a vacation," added Barrymore.

Concerning Official Denials.

The Right Rev. Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, N. J., the virtual founder of the National Federation of Catholic Societies in the United States, had this to say concerning official denials of reports from the Philippines:

The calm, intelligent observer must admit that some of the statements made in the public press regarding the situation in the Philippines, were either incorrect or exaggerated. He will, however, not expect infallibility, when he is aware of the difficulties in the way of obtaining information even when the correspondents are on the ground. There was, nevertheless, a very substantial foundation of truth in most of the reports, which amply justified the strictures made upon those accountable for the abuse of power. There is no reason, therefore, to criticize adversely the action taken by this Federation, and various organizations in sympathy with it, the Catholic press, or the Bishops and priests who, representing certain dioceses, protested against injustice and requested an investigation to determine the truth or falsehood of alleged facts. On the con-

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

\$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.

trary, such action was highly commendable and the plain duty as well as the privilege of every citizen under our system of government. The national administration naturally regarded the position as eminently proper and endeavored to obtain the information desired, as well as to clear itself of every suspicion of hostilities to the interests of religion and education, and the rights of the friars in the Philippines.

"No one is foolish enough to admit that in affairs of so important a nature mere denials are conclusive, particularly when made by interested parties. We had already been warned to be on our guard by previous contradictions of reports which were afterwards proved true and found worse than at first suspected. When the news arrived that the Catholic churches in the Philippines were desecrated and looted, officers of high rank in the army attempted to refute the charges, yet the desecration and looting of these sacred edifices are now so certain that claims for damages to ecclesiastical property will be accepted by the government. Reports, too, of the frightful spread of drunkenness and immorality, after the occupation of Manila by the American army, were vigorously assailed. Is there now any one who has the audacity to question their truth. Since then we have all heard of the water cure, and the murderous orders issued by an American general. The perpetration of these outrages was unknown for a time; they were, however, so fragrant that it was impossible to keep them from the knowledge of the public. The introduction alone of the public school system was just cause for alarm.

"In the face of so many denials of what were discovered to be incontrovertible facts, the silence of Americans, especially of American Catholics, since they were principally interested, would have been culpable, not to say disgraceful."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of John C. McKinnon, late of Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, physician and surgeon, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARY A. MCKINNON, Executrix.
JOSEPH A. WALL, Executor.
Probate dated the 25th day of July, 1902.

N. B.—Persons having business with the estate will please call at the office of J. A. Wall Antigonish, 1st August, 1902.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1900, B. No. 966.
IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR THE DISTRICT NO. 6.
Between DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, assignee of John E. Boyd, Plaintiff;
and
DANIEL McDUGALL, an absent or absconding debtor, Defendant.

To be sold at public auction by the undersigned, Coroner in and for the County of Antigonish, at the Court House, Antigonish, in the County of Antigonish, on Tuesday, the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon:

ALL THE ESTATE, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the above-named defendant, at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, or against all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being at Glebe Road, Rear Georgeville in the County of Antigonish bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Towards the North by lands of Donald McNeil, towards the East by lands of Neil McIsaac, towards the South by lands of John Hefferan and towards the West by lands of Angus McDonald, containing one hundred and eighty acres more or less. The same having been levied upon under an execution issued pursuant to an order of this Honourable Court granted herein, on a judgment recovered herein, which was duly recorded for upwards of one year.

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

WILLIAM H. MACDONALD,
A Coroner for Antigonish.

WILLIAM CHISHOLM,
Plaintiff's solicitor,
Dated, Antigonish, N. S., Aug. 19th A. D. 1902.

NOTICE!

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

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

May 5th, 1902.

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KEEP or Traveling

STANTON'S

PAIN RELIEF

HANDY.

It is a Never Failing Remedy for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use—Immediate in its Action and Safe to Take.

Rheumatism, Cramps, Colics, Neuralgia, Diarrhæa, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Faceache, Chilblains, &c., &c.

When purchasing PAIN RELIEF do not fail to ask for, and see that you get STANTON'S. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.

MCGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR FAMILY USE.

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

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

Highest Price Paid for Wool

IN EXCHANGE FOR

TWEEDS, FLANNELS, DRUGGETS,

We pay the Freight.

Write for Samples if you have Wool for Sale. We will save you money.

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ANTIGONISH WOOLLEN MILLS,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

TRY AN INVESTMENT OF \$100.00 IN A

British Columbia Coal Co

Write for a prospectus.

GEO. H. MAURER & CO.,
Rooms 40 and 41 Royal Ins. Building.
MONTREAL.

WHAT ABOUT A POSITION?

When you have completed your course? We do not guarantee positions, but we assist worthy students. Read the record of the

'01-'02 CLASS

—AT THE—

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE, HALIFAX, N. S.,

In attendance June 30	62
Not heard from since leaving	94
Graduates in positions	94
Under-graduates in positions	153
Average salary of 100 students (graduates and under-graduates, per month)	\$97 43
Applications annually for help, over	250

Classes resume work September 2nd. Free Calendar on Application to

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN
Chartered Accountants.

N. S. Provincial Exhibition.

HALIFAX, SEPT. 10 TO 18.

Generous Prize List.

Great Specialty Performance.
Exciting Horse Races.
Brilliant Night Show.

The biggest and best show—in its prize list; in the quality and quantity of its exhibits; in the splendor and its special attractions.

\$17,000 --- PRIZE LIST --- \$17,000

No other Maritime prize list comes within \$5,000 of this, and it has been arranged so as to give increased encouragement for grade cattle, and be better all round than ever before.

SIX - DAYS - HORSE - RACING

\$3,000—the biggest aggregate of purses ever offered for trotters and pacers in the Maritime Provinces—will be divided into purses at the greatest race meet of Eastern Canada.

"SEIGE - OF - ALEXANDRIA"

All previous night spectacular performances will be eclipsed this year, and the variety show from the grand stand will be far superior to the past in every respect.

IMPROVEMENT - ON - GROUNDS

Ample seats have been provided for those viewing the expert judging of the animals and for those hearing the lectures in the ring.

Low excursions will be in force on all lines. Apply for Prize List and all information to

J. E. WOOD,
Manager and Secretary

PLANT LINE.

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HALIFAX to BOSTON, S. S. "Olympe," Wednesdays, at 3 p. m., S. S. "Halifax," Saturdays, at 12 midnight.

From Hawkesbury, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 9 p. m.

From BOSTON Tuesdays and Saturdays at Noon.

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ONE CARLOAD CARRIAGES.
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These are the two leading Carriage factories to-day in Canada and are noted for the quality and reliability of their goods.

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ROLLED OATS AND CORN MEAL.
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THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, gas, electric, and is now thoroughly equipped to the satisfactory accommodation of being the best and permanent guests at reasonable rates.

GOOD DINING-ROOM

FIRST-CLASS CUISINE.

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Good stabling on the premises.

JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor.
Antigonish, June 8, 93.

The Civic Duty of Catholics

The following is from the excellent sermon of Bishop Messmer at the American Federation of Catholic Societies held at Chicago the first week of this month:

It is a great mistake to suppose that politics have nothing to do with religion. Our Holy Father has clearly pointed out in his encyclical on the constitution of Christian states, clearly pointed out and laid down as a Catholic principle that society and the laws of society, and the public life of society must be based upon religion, just as well as the private life of individuals. What is society but the collection of individuals? What is it but the unity, the organized unity of all individuals? Therefore, the individual is bound to an everlasting God and to observe the will of this God, of this Almighty God, then society is bound in its doings and in its work to observe those same laws. And for Catholic citizens, therefore, it becomes a duty, in the exercise of their citizen's rights, and their duties as members of the organized society of state, to do whatever they can in order to shape the public life of the nation and the laws of the nation on the lines of Christian principles.

That does not mean that religion must be brought into everything that is called politics, but it means, for instance, that it is a duty of the Catholic citizen, and the Catholic layman, as a citizen of society, that he must follow as a supreme rule and law the welfare of the country and not his own private interests; that in matters of public welfare and public concern, he must not consider this or that person, he must not be led by mere personal views or personal or human respect, but he is bound by the law of Christian doctrine and the law of conscience, to vote and act according to principle. Is there not a great field for the Catholic laity in this regard, in this, our country, and with us in particular? Here, where we are under a purely democratic form of government, here the responsibility for the public life of the nation, the responsibility for the laws of the nation, whether federal laws or State laws, or municipal laws, wherever there are laws—the responsibility rests in the last instance upon each individual voter.

You cannot shirk that responsibility, and you cannot throw it upon either the President or his Cabinet, or Congress, the house and Senate. If those gentlemen make laws which are not according to Christian principle, which are not for the welfare of the country but simply to promote private interests, then it is you who become responsible for it, who have voted for those men that made those laws. They are your representatives, they are your delegates, they are your servants, and in your name, the name of the people, they make those laws for the people. Under a democratic form of government the responsibility, the political responsibility of the citizen becomes at the same time a matter of conscience.

It is here, as our Holy Father tells us, where Catholics, as citizens, are bound to act according to conscience, and to act therefore according to the principles which are the basis of our conscience. Is there not a great field here for Catholic action?

If Catholic men, if Catholic societies, if a federation of Catholic societies all through the country could inspire those many thousands, hundreds of thousands of Catholic voters, with these principles laid down and proclaimed by our Holy Father, would we not see a great change in ever so many places in the laws, in the legislation? Would there not be a way opened by law, by just laws, to help solve the social questions and remedy the social evils?

Politics! Politics, the Holy Father tells us, becomes the duty of the Catholic laymen where it is necessary to defend the rights of the Church, where it is necessary to make known and insist, as far as principle and prudence command, upon the claims of the Church being respected. It is useless to go into any particulars. We all know that in this regard, too, is a great field before the Catholic laity of this country. We know there are still a great many things whereby the rights of the Church are interfered with. It is true, under conditions like ours here in America, in which the Church is placed here, we cannot expect, and it would be imprudent to demand a remedy for all the disadvantages under which we labor. But we have at least a right, and I say we have a duty to demand that the rights and claims of the Church be respected as far as our Constitution, the very Constitution of the country allows.

"We do not demand, we do not ask

for privileges, we do not ask for exemptions, we are not willing to allow others; we simply ask for equal justice for all, as guaranteed under the constitution of the country. This we have a right to demand, and it, according to the teaching of Leo XIII., is a duty of Catholic citizens to demand wherever they can.

Friends and delegates of the Federation, is this not therefore the work of the Federation? Although, as you may perceive from the remarks I have made, it would be a great mistake to think that this was the only work that the Federation had to accomplish. It is not so. The object and the aims of the Federation are greater than merely by politics or political means to remedy some of those disadvantages under which we labor as Catholics; it extends far wider; it covers a larger and a greater field, just as it has been mapped out by our Holy Father. But it is one of the opportunities and one of the aims of the Federation. We need not deny it, and it is better to tell it plainly to our fellow-citizens."

Winneposis Ways and Wants.

About 200 miles northwest of Winnipeg, at Pine Creek, Winneposis, Manitoba, in the Sautaux Indians' Reserve, is the mission of the Seven Dolores, consisting of two story and a half mud-plastered buildings. One, 28x20 feet, furnishing, on the ground floor, the chapel for the community and the Reserve, and over it, under the rafters, room for the beds, or blankets, of two Oblate Fathers, three Brothers, a lay schoolmaster, and some grown up Indian boys, the higher portion along the length serving as community room, workroom and parlor, sometimes too as a visitor's bedroom! The other, 40x14 feet, affords the kitchen, living room, workroom, refectory, and dormitories of six Missionary and Franciscan Sisters and a dozen Indian children. Here the Missionaries teach the Indians labor and self-help, not by words only, but by example, by tilling the soil and raising stock. Ten years ago the cow was unknown here, and when calves came they were devoured by dogs almost as soon as born, but latterly some half-breeds, and even some Indians, have been purchasing cows. Over a hundred children are taught in the school with the literary elements, agriculture and the care of cattle, or sewing and house-keeping. The Mission boards 40 of them, getting a government allowance of \$60 a head for 35, which number could be raised were there accommodations. This recalls what has been said of a zealous French priest, Canon Grandin, that to him were due half the religious and educational foundations in Northwest Canada, so sparingly he lived, and so zealously he begged, on their behalf.

Fervid Evangelization in Frozen Lands.

Bishop Clut, coadjutor of Bishop Grouard, of Athabasca, has been in the Frozen North for over 45 years, with only 3 or 4 visits to civilization. His diocese would make a good sized empire, and he has traversed it repeatedly in birch canoes, on snowshoes, making in this way about 30 miles a day. His first 13 years as missionary were at Fort Chippewyan, Lake Athabasca, and the next 25 at Providence Mission, about 40 miles down Great Slave Lake, in the Mackenzie River country. He passed two winters within the Arctic Circle where overwork and bad food brought him very near to death. For 30 years he had no bread to eat, only meat and fish with rarely a few potatoes. But when, recently removed from there, for treatment of his completely broken down health, he was asked if he expected to return, he answered: "Oh, yes, to be sure, I would not go out if I was not to go back again." This is a passion easily found among those heroic souls. A fellow missionary, and subject of his, Father Séguin, O. M. L., who has been 40 years within the Arctic Circle, and without eating bread, now nearly blind from cataract, and for the last six years suffering constantly from a dislocated shoulder which there was nowhere around him a surgeon to set, was some time ago ordered to France for treatment. But he pleaded that even if he became blind he might be let return to his beloved savages!

The Indians of Bishop Clut's charge speak Chippewyan, of which there are about 10 different dialects. All these the bishop understands and speaks. They took him a year's hard work to learn, with no aid from grammar or dictionary. All the tribes of the district are now Catholic, having taken kindly to the faith from the first

preaching of it to them by Father Grollier and others a generation back or more. For the two immense dioceses of Athabasca-Mackenzie there have never been more than 20 priests. Sisters, first the "Grey Nuns," and more recently Sisters of Providence, also, do great work conducting schools as at Lesser Slave Lake, Athabasca, Peace River, Vermillion, Wabasca Lake, Fort Chippewyan, and Providence Mission. Attached to these schools, and cultivated by Indian children, may be found the best gardens in the Northwest, growing successfully turnips, carrots, potatoes and other hardy vegetables. The new element thus made available for the local food supply vastly benefits the general health; bread once unknown is now supplied twice a day. M. M.

Capacity to Enjoy Life.

Nothing contributes more to the highest success than the formation of a habit of enjoying things. Whatever your calling in life may be, whatever misfortunes or hardships may come to you, make up your mind resolutely that, come what may, you will get the most possible real enjoyment out of every day; that you will increase your capacity for enjoying life, by trying to find the sunny side of every experience of the day. Resolutely determine that you will see the humorous side of things. No matter how hard or unyielding your environment may seem to be, there is a sunny side if you can only see it. The mirth-provoking faculty, even under trying circumstances, is worth more to a young man or woman starting out in life than a fortune without it. Make up your mind that you will be an optimist, that there shall be nothing of the pessimist about you, that you will carry your own sunshine wherever you go.

There is longevity in the sunny soul that eases our jolts and makes our sides shake with laughter.

There is a wonderful medicinal effect in good cheer. Good news and glad tidings have a magic effect even upon invalids.

We often see a whole store or factory or home transformed by one sunny soul. On the other hand, we have seen them blighted and made dark by a gloomy, morose, fault-finding person.—Success.

Stop The Cough and Work off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

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Antigonish, N. S.

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MOWERS and RAKES**

Just received one carload of the well-known McCormick Mowers and Rakes direct from Chicago. These Machines are undoubtedly the highest in draught and the

STRONGEST and MOST DURABLE

Machine on the market. Manufactured by the famous McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., of Chicago, U. S. A.

Call and inspect before purchasing.

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EAST END.**

CARRIAGES

On hand and must be disposed of as the season is going by, a number of

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These Carriages are strongly built, of excellent material, and have already a fine reputation, which this well-known firm is bound to maintain. Inspection solicited.

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1902. SESSION. 1903.

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Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and all connected branches taught by

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Agricultural Warehouse!

The best is always considered the cheapest in the end. The people say that the

**Deering Agricultural Implements
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Some other leading farmers and by no means a few, say that FROST & WOOD are the Best. A carload of

MOWERS AND RAKES

direct from Deering Harvester Works, Chicago, and also a carload from Frost & Wood, South Falls, Ont., just received at our warehouse. If one is not the Best the other is.

F. R. TROTTER, Antigonish, N. S.

**Another Testimony
TO THE MERITS OF
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CURED WHEN HOSPITAL TREATMENT FAILED.

BLACK RIVER, July 4, 1902.
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MIDDLETON, N. S.

DEAR SIR:—Not long ago I had a severe sore on my leg, which became so troublesome that I was obliged to go to the Hospital at St. John. After remaining some time, however, I left no better, notwithstanding the careful treatment I received. Your agent here, Mr. E. Power, then asked me to try Gates' Medicine. I began a course of your Bitters and Syrup to purify my blood and made external applications of your Nerve Ointment and Acadian Liniment to the sore. When I had used 6 bottles Syrup, 6 boxes of Ointment and two bottles of Liniment the soreness had entirely disappeared from my leg, which was completely healed except a very small spot. I feel very grateful for the wonderful cure this effected, and I certainly think your medicines "can't be beat."

Yours truly,
JAMES SCRIBNER.

If you wish to have pure blood, which is the basis of good health, take Gates' Medicines. Sold everywhere.

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KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS

**YOUR
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HOUSEHOLD work and Kumfort Headache Powders go naturally together. Your work seems like a mountain of heavy trials and hardships when you are suffering from an aggravating, sickening, dispiriting headache. Kumfort Headache Powders are a positive cure. They offer you quick and sure relief. They are guaranteed to be better than anything else on the market and to be more effective. If they prove otherwise, your money will be refunded.



Please bear in mind that these are not ordinary headache powders composed of drugs which soothe you and dull the nerves. They do not jeopardize your health.

They are formed of natural vegetable remedies which seek the root of the trouble and, by removing the cause, effect a cure.

Anybody can take them without fear of ill after-effects.

10 cents for a package of four powders; twelve for 25 cents.

At your druggist's, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

MADAME ALFRED LABONTE, wife of Proprietor Hotel St. Evariste St., writes: "I have found them a perfect cure for headache. Yesterday I suffered terribly from headache, but took a Kumfort Powder and in a few minutes my head was tranquil and perfectly cured."

ROBERT CROWE, of New Glasgow Milling Co., writes: "Kumfort Headache Powders work like a charm with me. I recommend them to all sufferers from headache in any form."

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Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27.

ROME, WASHINGTON AND THE PHILIPPINES.

The negotiations which Governor Taft and his colleagues were authorized by Secretary of War Root to conduct with the Vatican with a view to the removal of the Friars from the islands and the purchase of their lands by the American Government, are suspended for the present. Governor Taft has proceeded on his way to Manila and further negotiations will be carried on there after an Apostolic Delegate for the islands has been named. When the news of the appointment of the Commission first leaked out, the preachers of the United States made such an outcry, that the Secretary of War promptly denied that any such appointment had been made. Later on, when denials were no longer of any avail, it was given out that Governor Taft would merely stop at Rome on his way to Manila and take occasion to inform the Pope in person what the United States wanted done. To give more colour to this statement the official instructions given to Taft by Root, and published in the American press, were couched in very peremptory terms such as would have been exceedingly offensive to the Vatican, had not the Roman diplomats good reason to believe that all this was merely for the purpose of allaying the bigotry which was alarmed at the very appearance of Uncle Sam entering into diplomatic relations with the Man of Sin.

The Pope was to be told that the United States Government desired him to withdraw all the Augustinian, Dominican, Franciscan and Recolito friars at once from the archipelago, and that, if not withdrawn, the Government of the Philippines would not extend to them the ordinary protection of the law. Besides this, the hint was broadly given that if the demands of the United States were not satisfied in this matter, the Friars might be sent out of the islands by Uncle Sam himself. What the Government hinted at, the Protestant pulpits frankly declared, and the administration newspapers throughout the country daily contained such headlines as: "The Friars Must Go"; "Friars Must Withdraw"; "No Compromise with the Vatican"; "Spanish Friars Must Leave the Philippines"; "Vatican Must Fix a Date for the Withdrawal of Friars." With all this elaborate apparatus of bulldozing Governor Taft arrived in Rome. Now the question arises, did Mr. Secretary Root really imagine that by such methods he could overawe the Vatican, or was he merely "playing to the gallery" at home, in other words smoothing down the angry fur of the wildcat preachers by telling them that if an American envoy did go to Rome it was to "saute" the Pope to his face and show him how childish were his business methods when compared with those of Uncle Sam.

It seems scarcely possible that Mr. Root should have expected to intimidate the Vatican into withdrawing the friars lest the Government should expel them. By the ninth article of the Treaty of Paris, not only are the friars at liberty to remain in the Philippines and to retain possession of their lands, they are even permitted to do those things while retaining their allegiance to Spain. Without violation of the treaty Uncle Sam could not expel a single friar or confiscate one foot of their lands, and the Vatican could not be expected to believe that the United States was as yet prepared for so flagrant a breach of its treaty obligations to Spain. Nevertheless, Governor Taft's official instructions insinuated, and the Protestant pulpit and administration organs loudly proclaimed that Uncle Sam was ready to perpetrate this deed of national dishonor. The Vatican diplomats preserved their tranquillity, knowing that Uncle Sam merely desired them to pull out of the fire some chestnuts which he could not reach himself, that brag and bluster was the American idea of diplomacy, and that the nation which had never persecuted a Catholic minority at home was not likely to persecute a Catholic majority

in its newly-acquired foreign possessions.

The negotiations began. For a few days the special correspondents of the secular press cabled that everything was going on swimmingly; the Vatican was giving Governor Taft everything that he wanted. Then their tone changed; the Vatican was inflexible on the question of the withdrawal of the friars; in other words Taft had got nothing that he wanted. They tried to bluster again but their strength failed them, instead of threatening they began to pity the Church which had lost so favorable an opportunity to do business with the United States. Catholics on this side of the water were not surprised that a hitch had occurred. Mr. Root had with colossal assurance asked the Vatican to withdraw the friars on the ground that they were obnoxious to the majority of the Filipinos. The Vatican politely refused to believe this charge against the friars on the unsupported statement of Mr. Secretary Root, or even on the detailed testimony collected by the Taft Commission. This Commission had marched up and down the islands proclaiming that the United States was going to get rid of the friars and asking for testimony against them. Naturally enough they got it, but such testimony is worthless and only serves to reflect discredit on the men who sought it. When laid before the Vatican it was calmly ruled out of court. Whether the friars were to go or stay must be decided on other and better testimony, and the Vatican would wait till such testimony was forthcoming. In any case the friars would probably be displaced not suddenly but gradually.

Negotiations being thus suspended, now was the time we might expect to hear the American eagle scream. Instead, Mr. Secretary Root gives a lengthy interview to the *New Century* of Washington and in the suavest possible manner proceeds to exculpate the Government from the suspicion of desire to violate the Treaty of Paris. His tone is very different from that in which he wrote to Governor Taft; indeed the mere fact of his granting an interview to a Catholic paper denotes a disposition similar to that of Davy Crockett's coon when he exclaimed, "Don't shoot, Colonel, I'll come down." Usually the reporter of a Catholic paper, if permitted to see the great man at all, would be dismissed, courteously or brusquely, in two minutes. On this occasion, we may fairly assume, he was specially invited to the secretary's office to receive a dictated "interview" which the administration's organs were requested to reproduce. It was in one of those organs, not in the *New Century*, that we saw it, occupying a good portion of two columns. The Filipinos are Catholics, says Mr. Root, and they cannot be made anything else; the Government desires to govern the islands in accordance with the wishes of the Catholic Filipinos; and it never for one moment dreamed of expelling the friars.

It is not difficult to account for this change of tone on the part of the Secretary of War. The failure of the negotiations in Rome accounts for it in part, but not altogether. The vigorous action of the Catholics of the country, through the press and through societies, has evidently made a deep impression on the Government. The *New York Evening Post*, one of the sanest journals in the country, expressed these views in the following words:

The Vatican is not to be thrown off its feet by our whirlwind methods. Its calm adroitness in meeting Mr. Root's impetuous demands should be a warning both to him and the President that they are walking on burning coals when they attempt to settle the religious question in the Philippines off-hand. Imperialism is bound, of course, to know nothing of religion; common morality is almost more than it can get along with; yet it may easily, in all this matter of the treatment of Catholics in the Philippines, arouse a religious prejudice in this country which will be politically more terrible to our imperialist rulers than an army with banners.

American Catholics have been in the past very indifferent to the larger interests of the Church, so much so that it was feared they might become as apathetic as their brethren in France. But their conduct on the present occasion gives reason to hope for better things. Whether the reports of proselytism in the Philippines were exaggerated or not, there certainly was danger that attempts to pervert the youth of the islands would be made, and made successfully. The chances of success are not nearly so good since the protests made by Catholic journals and societies. And therefore, much as we admire Archbishop Ireland, we think he has made a mistake in criticising these journals and societies.

He is acting in good faith, of course, and really fears, as he said in a recent sermon, that the course pursued by American Catholics may arouse a storm of bigotry such as swept over the United States in the Know-Nothing days. But the *Chicago Tribune*, a supporter of the administration as is the archbishop himself, makes the following comment upon this portion of his sermon.

Probably he is unduly nervous. Americans are wiser and calmer than they were in the old know-nothing, anti-Catholic days of unreasoning prejudice.

The archbishop says that American Catholics must be loyal and patriotic. But surely a man may be a patriot and yet unwilling to have his religion insulted. The second-hand stores of San Francisco, Denver, and other cities were filled with priestly vestments and church ornaments, "looted" by American soldiers, and the Catholics of the country uttered only a feeble remonstrance. The Philippine Commission set itself to prove the clergy of the islands a thoroughly immoral body of men, though it now says their morality has nothing to do with the case,—then why did the "smelling committee" do its dirty work?—and American Catholics spoke not a word. At last the news came that systematic efforts to make the Filipinos Protestants were being carried out by American officials. Then the American Catholics sprang to their feet ten millions strong, and roared with one voice "This must not be." And the Government answered "It shall not be."

The Centre party in the German Reichstag has had to deal in much sterner fashion with the Government of the Empire, yet its loyalty is above suspicion. American Catholics will do well to model their loyalty on similar lines.

C. M. B. A.

The C. M. B. A. of Halifax had a grand rally on Monday night at Halifax, on the occasion of the visit of the Grand Council officers. The visitors reached Lourdes, Pictou County, Tuesday morning, and were met at the Station by the local members of the Association, headed by the Stellarton band, and escorted to the Church Hall. The approaches to the hall were beautifully decorated and the main entrance was a double arch of spruce splendidly constructed in every detail and profusely decorated with appropriate mottoes and flags in abundance. In the upper room of the hall an excellent dinner was served to the grand officers and invited guests to the number of seventy-five. A short time after dinner was spent in viewing the splendid church buildings that the energetic Father McDonald had built during the quarter of a century he had labored in the parish, and then the speaking began in the hall which was packed to the doors by as intelligent a body of men as could be got together even in Pictou County. The chair was taken by Father McDonald, who presided with his well known courtesy and grace. The Grand President, Hon. M. F. Hackett, delivered an eloquent and inspiring address. The other Grand Officers followed, their remarks being interspersed with appropriate speeches from Mayor Keith, A. C. Bell, M. P., E. M. Macdonald, M. P. P., George Patterson, M. P. P. and C. E. Tanner, M. P. P. In an exceedingly witty speech Hon. F. R. Latchford brought the meeting to a close by moving a vote of thanks to the chairman. With more favorable weather the demonstration would have exceeded anything of the kind ever attempted in Pictou County. As it was it was highly successful and must have given the visitors from the other Provinces a new idea of Nova Scotian hospitality and ability. The members of the Council left by the late express Tuesday for Sydney, where a grand convention of the Branches of Cape Breton County was addressed by the visitors.

The sixteenth week of the coal strike opened on Monday with the operators and strikers both claiming to be in better shape than at any time since the strike opened. There is a great deal of work being done around all the mines, indicating that a resumption of work is likely in a very short time. The operators claim they have enough men willing to work to start, and are only waiting to get the mines in a safe condition to commence. The strikers are disappointed since the return of President Mitchell. They expected him to bring a large sum of money from the soft coal region for the relief fund, but they find that great numbers of the men in that region, members of the union, refuse to give up their assessment to help the strikers.

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Grand Millinery

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The balance of our Spring and Summer Millinery Stock to be sold at sacrifice prices. A good opportunity to purchase anything in the Millinery line.

Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,

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Ladies' Sun Hats. Ladies' Bonnets.

Ladies' Walking Hats.

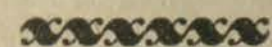
Trimmings, Flowers, Laces, Chiffons, &c.

At this season of the year we are offering to our customers at tremendous reductions an accumulation of

Ends Dress Goods, Print Cottons, Muslins, Ducks, Piques, &c., &c.

Splendid Bargains in Ladies' Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Capes, Coats, Etc.

Don't miss this opportunity of procuring a good bargain.

A. KIRK & CO.,
ANTIGONISH.

General News.

Hard coal is now \$11 a ton at wholesale in New York.

It is proposed to use electric motor buses on the streets of London.

Halifax is still agitated over the question of a site for a new library.

300 to 300 miners have gone back to work in West Virginia.

1000 Boers, prisoners at Bermuda, have left for Cape Town.

Lord Wolsey praises the American army very highly.

Toronto had a slight earthquake shock last Thursday evening.

Smallpox is epidemic in a part of the Gatineau district near Ottawa.

There are rumors that Newfoundland will place an export duty on iron ore.

The R. C. Orphanage, of Halifax, receives \$16,000.00, a reversion on the death of Mrs. H. W. Johnston.

A successful trial of the new 30-knot torpedo boat destroyer Sylvia was made at Sheerness on 22nd.

A gang of desperadoes, led by a woman named Jassy, are charged in Roumania with over 600 crimes.

Four children and a servant girl were suffocated by smoke in a fire at Portland, Maine, on 24th.

Hon. Joseph Royal, ex-governor of the Northwest Territories, is thought to be dying.

Joseph Mathurin murdered his wife by cutting her throat at Montgomery, Quebec, on 21st inst. He is in jail.

The indications are that no settlement of the coal strike in Pennsylvania is near at hand.

Acadia College governors have presented a report against the amalgamation proposed.

M. Combes, the French Premier, has announced his intention of resigning on the opening of the Chamber of Deputies.

At Owensboro, Kentucky, court was held in open air, because the prisoner weighed 430 pounds and could not pass through the doorway.

Judge McTavish, appointed by Dominion Government to investigate the alleged tobacco combine will begin at Ottawa on Sept. 4th, and hold sessions at Windsor, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Quebec.

Stephen McInnis was drowned at Souris, P. E. I., Saturday afternoon by the upsetting of a boat in which he and Hensley McDonald were sailing. The body was recovered. Deceased was aged 18.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, Hon. W. S. Fielding and Sir William Mulock dined with President Loubet of France yesterday. The Canadian colony in Paris will banquet the Premier on Sept. 1.

Donald F. Cameron, a mining engineer, said to be a Cape Bretoner, was in jail in Boston, in an action for breach of promise, sued for \$10,000, by Alexia A. Morrison, also said to be a Cape Bretoner. The defendant settled by paying some \$3,000.

As a result of the conference between former President Kruger and the Boer Generals De Wet, Botha and Delarey, Mr. Kruger is to resign the leadership of the Boer people. Gen Botha was unanimously designated leader of the Boers.

Charles Seane, an eleven-year-old lad, died at Easton, Pa., Thursday, a victim of excessive cigarette smoking. During the last hours of his illness the boy imagined he was smoking cigarettes continually. He went through motions of lighting matches and puffed away with seeming delight and satisfaction.

A powder magazine was blown up at Acadia Colliery, Thorburn, on Saturday, and two boys, Charley McNulty of Charlottetown, aged 15, and Finlay McDonald of Thorburn, aged 17, lost their lives. They were carrying powder to the mines. A lad named Patriquin is said to have caused the explosion accidentally.

A temporary injunction was issued at Boston by Judge Richardson on 21st inst. against the brewery strikers, restraining them from "publishing, circulating or exhibiting any card or notice" calculated to affect the sale of the goods or products of the breweries. They cannot represent that the beer made by the breweries is "unfair" or seek to influence anybody from using the said products, nor interfere with persons wishing to go to work.

The three weeks old child of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Chisholm, St. John, had a fortunate escape from having its eyes eaten out by a rat on Sunday afternoon last, Mrs. Chisholm had placed the infant on a bed as she in-

tended to be absent but a few moments, but was called back by its cries, and was horrified to find the child tossing on the bed and its face covered with blood. Dr. Berryman found that a rat had pierced the eyelids of both eyes, having bitten through both the upper and the lower on each side.

Personals.

Rev. John J. Chisholm, P. P., Picton, was in Town last week.

Rev. Howard Whidden, professor in the Baptist College, at Brandon, Manitoba, is in Town, on a visit to his native home.

Mr. D. Currie, St. Peters, is spending a few days in Town.

Mr. William O'Brien, of Providence, R. I., is in Town, on a visit to his parents.

Mrs. James Grant of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relations in Antigonish.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sullivan, Glace Bay, is in Town.

Miss Nellie Connors, of Halifax, who has been visiting friends in Antigonish, left for home last week.

Miss May McGillivray of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting in Town.

Dr. Somers of Cambridge, Mass., is in Town on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Somers, Main Street.

Miss Margaret McDonald, West Street, left last Saturday to assume the principalship of the school at River Bourgeois.

Mrs. and Miss Elder of New York arrived in Antigonish Saturday, after visiting Mrs. Elder's aged mother in Truro, and are now making a short visit to Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Fraser, of St. Mary's Street.

S. W. Margaree Notes.

Among our visitors of last week were Rev. D. Chisholm, Heatherton, Rev. M. Coady, Harbour Bouche, Mrs. Dr. Coady, Miss McGee, Newton, Mass., and John A. Gillis, Boston.

John E. Carol, wife, and sister, Catherine McLellan, Maggie McLellan, and Christy McLellan are home from the States on a visit.

Jessie McDonald returned from Sydney Friday, and on the same day Annie McIntosh returned home to Glace Bay.

Mrs. Effie Smith goes back to Boston this week. This has been her first trip home in 40 years. Mrs. Catherine Smith returns to Brockton, Mass., tomorrow. She will be accompanied by Maggie M. McFarlane of Upper Margaree.

James D. Gillis will teach this year at Judique Intervale, and Jessie Campbell at South West Port Hood.

Maggie M. McDonald and Mary N. McLennan left Friday for Grand Mira, to take charge of Schools there.

Last week was fairly good for hay-making, but to-day it rains heavily and everybody hopes that another freshet is not on.

Cape Breton Notes.

Hon. G. H. Murray arrived at his home in North Sydney last Saturday evening.

A number of miners from Lancashire, England, have arrived at Sydney mines.

Frank Runwell, colored, in jail at Sydney, escaped on Friday but was recaptured by the Sheriff on Saturday evening.

A. D. Ferguson of Glace Bay, who went to Fernie, B. C., some months ago, was killed by a cave-in, in a mine there a few days ago.

John Townsend, keeper storm signal station, Louisburg, was drowned on 21st inst., by a steamer upsetting a boat in which he was sailing.

Bob Sparling, an engine driver aged 21, fell over the Whitney Pier on Thursday night last and was drowned. He had just eaten his lunch and was walking back to his engine, when he tripped over something and fell into the water.

Dominick Destremel who was landed at Hawkesbury a short time ago, ill of smallpox, is dead. There is some anxiety there and at Paulamand, where vessel called. It is said that a family named McDonald at Hawkesbury were in contact with the sick man, and that McDonald was at Iona picnic.

J. W. De Vere Stephen, a delegate from Halifax to the Maritime Board of Trade meeting at Sydney was captured on Friday afternoon at Sydney at the instance of Mrs. McClaverty a boarding-house keeper of Sydney, who

claims that he owed her \$130.00 for 6 months board at Moncton in 1892, when he called himself Wilson, she says. The matter was settled.

Obituary.

At Long Point Banks, on the 17th of August, ALEXANDER MACLEACHREN, in the 78th year of his age. The deceased is the last of the nine stalwart sons of the late Ronald MacEachren of Greenish. One of his three sisters, Mrs. Jane McMaster, of Long Point, is still living. He leaves a disconsolate wife, and a family of five boys and two girls to mourn the loss of a kind and christian husband and father. May his soul rest in peace.

DEATHS

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers:

Notices of deaths will be published free of charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

On the 15th inst., Mrs. HUGH GILLIS died at Stellarton after a lingering illness. She was fortified by the last rites of the Church. Her husband and two children survive her.

At Little Judique, after a lingering illness, borne with christian resignation, and consoled and strengthened by the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church, of which she was ever a devoted member, Margaret MacMillan, the devoted wife of Archibald A. Gillis, and third daughter of the late John McMillan. She leaves a disconsolate husband, three brothers, three sisters and numerous relatives to mourn the loss of a model christian woman. She was highly esteemed by all her acquaintances, and this was shown by the large number who attended the funeral, which was the largest that ever left Little Judique. Her remains were interred in St. Peter's cemetery, Port Hood, the obsequies being performed by Rev. Colin Chisholm, P. P. May her soul rest in peace.

CARRIAGES!

Just received one carload of those

Strong & Stylish CARRIAGES :::

Made specially to order by the celebrated McLaughlin Carriage Company. Heretofore imported wagons were two inches narrower than our models. These have been made to conform in width to the wagons generally used in this County. Inspection invited. Also on hand

GOOD HARNESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

MOWING MACHINES RAKES AND BAIN WAGGONS.

Manufactured by the well known Massey Harris Company. Persons competent to judge pronounce these machines superior to any American Machine on the market.

Call and examine.

D. McISAAC.

GOOD-BYE TO WHISKERS

on your pots and pans, if you use PORT HOOD COAL. The Coal that makes a hot fire quickly and lasts well.

The cleanest Coal on the market.

BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS,

FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC. SACRED HEART PINS, CHARMS AND BADGES, RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

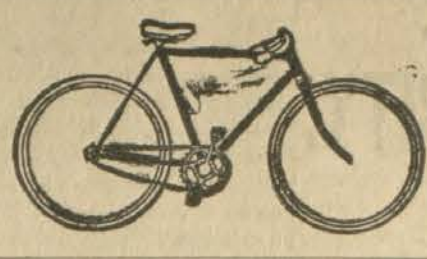
Designs and Estimates given upon application Write for Catalogue.

T. P. TANSEY

Manufacturer Association Supplies, 14 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL.

TO LET.

Rooms over Mr. Hellyer's and Miss Cunningham's stores. W. H. MACDONALD.



BICYCLE BARGAINS.

We have a number of Wheels Ladies' and Gents' still in stock that we are offering at BARGAIN Prices. Write for prices if you need one.

SUNDRIES. REPAIRING.

Mail Orders Receive Special Attention.

ACME BICYCLE AGENCY, New Glasgow, N. S.

WEST END WAREHOUSE.

Midsummer Sale

A great opportunity to get Bargains. For ONE MONTH ONLY, beginning to-day, we will offer the balance of our

Summer Goods AND Millinery

At greatly reduced prices. You will find it to your advantage to call and inspect our prices. Following are some of the lines and prices we are offering:

Ladies' Summer Costumes

In black, navy, and grey, \$7.00, 7.25, 7.50, sale price, \$ 4.95
 In black, navy, and grey, 11.00, 11.50, 12.25, sale price, 9.00
 Some better ones, 15.25, 16.75, 17.50 to, clear at 12.00

Ladies' Umbrellas.

Ladies' Umbrellas, 75c., 80c., 90c., and 95c., your choice, .69
 " " 1.25, 1.35, 1.50, reduced to 1.10
 " " 2.00, 2.25, extra value, now 1.65

Ladies' Gloves.

Ladies' Black and Colored Lisle Thread and Silk Gloves, 25c., 27c., and 30c., for .20
 A lot of Ladies' Colored Silk Gloves. Prices 40c., 45c., 50c., 55c., and 60c., to clear at HALF PRICE.

Hosiery. - -

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, at 12c., sale price, .09
 " " " " at 15c., " .10
 " " " " at 18c., " .12
 " " Cashmere Hose, 25c., " .20
 " " " " 30c., " .22
 " " " " 40c., " .30
 " " " " 45c., " .32

Millinery.

Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at 40 per cent. discount.
 Ladies' Sailor Hats in black and white, to clear PRICES CUT IN TWO
 Misses' Straw Hats and Misses' and Children's Muslin and Lawn Hats. Children's Embroidered Hats and Hoods. Also Children's Linen and Duck Caps at half price as we do not wish to carry any over to next season.

: : A FEW REMNANTS OF : :

Dress Goods Muslins, Prints, Etc.

To be sold at Prices that will ensure a quick sale.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL AS YOU WILL BE MORE THAN RECOMPENSATED FOR YOUR VISIT.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

West End Warehouse, Antigonish.

Antigonish, July 24th, 1902.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brentwood

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.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



NICELY LAUNDRIED.

In the domestic art of laundering, "Once well done is twice done." Because we give our work extra care, it lasts twice as long before needing to be laundered again.

Nothing is more trying than to have your fine linens spoiled in the wash. If they are to be laundered, bring them to us. We will attend to the rest.

D. CHISHOLM

NEW MACHINERY, NO WORK TORN. FIRST-CLASS SATISFACTION GIVEN.

New Glasgow, N. S.

M. L. Cunningham, Agent, Antigonish, N. S.

Pure Gold Jelly Powder

Joyfully Quick.

Flavored with

PURE GOLD EXTRACTS

Always true to name.

AT YOUR GROCER'S.

COWAN'S

PERFECTION COCOA ROYAL NAVY CHOCOLATE PURE, HEALTHFUL

Good Health.

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

Sarsaparilla Compound

ALSO :

Paine's Celery Compound, Patent Medicines

of every description

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

ALSO :

A full line of SPECTACLES of the Best Quality.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Mail Orders promptly filled. House Telephone No. 7.

FOSTER BROS.

Druggists, Antigonish

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & C.

Charles F. Lummis, the Child of the Desert.

Quite the most interesting literary person in California is Charles F. Lummis, long the editor of the *Land of Sunshine*, that interesting periodical now known as the *Far West*, and the author of several books which have to do with the life of the Sierras, the deserts and the missions. He is, indeed, a specialist in these matters, and an enthusiast in regard to them. He has absorbed the spirit of the spacious days of Spanish rule; he knows the secret of dead Indian tribes; has invaded the deserted mesas where they lived, exhumed their treasures, and written appreciations of their arts.

In appearance he is unique, but perhaps all men are that. To speak with more particularity, he does not belong to a class. Mr. Lummis is Mr. Lummis—a man of tremendous will, of certain idiosyncrasies, of large, barbaric tastes, of a hearty disinclination for the shams of others, of prodigal hospitality, and of a matchless energy. This energy is expended according to his own ideas.

And these ideas are singular. He has his greatest happiness often in doing that which is thoroughly disinterested. For example, this summer he, with a number of other gentlemen, has been in search of an appropriate reservation for a large band of desert Indians, who are to be—or have been—displaced from their ancient holding. Few men in this country are so well fitted to select a place satisfactory to the Indians as he. He knows the Indians of Peru, of Mexico, of the desert, and the western mountains, talks their tongue, loves their traditions, sings their songs, and makes himself their friend.

A missionary lady with executive ability told me once that some of the Indians did not like him. Perhaps some of the much Christianized ones might not. It has already been remarked that Mr. Lummis is something of a barbarian, and if the Laguna or the Isleta or the Mojave Indians taught him their love songs, or their songs of home longing, or their song for the dead, it is not in the least likely that he would teach them hymns out of the Presbyterian song book in return. Neither would he try to put them into brown calico "Mother Hubbards" and loose cotton trousers; nor break them away from the making of baskets and pottery with the tribal signs, in all their heathen signification, woven or painted upon them. He would not think the making of pine bedsteads and dining tables in the manual training shops of the mission schools an equal accomplishment. He probably would not see why a desert man would need any bed at all, and he will probably always value an inherited talent above an acquired craft—particularly when that craft is a superfluity to the people upon whom it is imposed. This is Mr. Lummis' point of view—as said before, he is a peculiar man.

His house is midway between Los Angeles and Pasadena, on the Arroyo Leco, in the midst of ancient and evil looking sycamores. The structure has been made by Mr. Lummis' own hands—so prodigally, and, one is almost tempted to say, so profanely does he expend his strength. It is built in the mission style, of stone and adobe, and a bell from an old Mexican monastery swings in its open belfry. Mr. Lummis' library and workroom is reached by a flight of ladderlike steps, and the really astute and suspicious woman might think upon looking at them, or trying them, that they were built with the fell and frank intention of keeping her sex out.

In this excellent and elevated cubiculum Mr. Lummis keeps his books (which in the matter of Spanish, Indian, and American pathfinding lore are remarkable), his desk, typewriter, telephone, phonograph, and other such paraphernalia. When he gets at his works he labors with tremendous speed and concentration.

The house is not yet complete, and it is quite within the realm of possibility that Mr. Lummis is in no haste to complete it. He is not addicted to the use of the plane in his work. The candid marks of the chisel and the adze show on the great beams and case-ments, the cabinets and paneled doors, and anvil and forge are necessary for the making of the cross bars and bolts which guard this peaceful retreat as against a hostile world.

The place is, indeed, barbaric, like its owner, and fascinating, also like him. There is a first room, where the family sits ordinarily, and where great doors let in the breeze from the valley on one side, and the weird sycamore court on

the other. Here is much Indian pottery and bead work, a fireplace, and comfortable chairs. Beyond is a long hall—not a corridor, but a hall in the medieval sense of the word. It is of redwood, delicately charred till the massive woodwork has the appearance of black satin. Here is spread the dinner table, and at this table Sunday evenings sit many guests. A good many notable folk have been there at one time or another, and usually they have had a Spanish dinner, which Mrs. Lummis has much skill in ordering. The servants of the house are Mojave Indians, who wear their native dress and speak their native tongue. They bring in the great platters of chilli colored food, or the pitchers of dark, foaming mead, carried high in the air with that shy grace of the Indian. When they are not serving they recline on the benches that run all about the hall. Midway of the meal someone may feel musically inclined, and the servants bring musical instruments and Mr. Lummis leads the singing. The meal had progressed by this time perhaps to coffee, nuts, and old Spanish ballads. Everybody sings, whether he knows the language or not. There is all the time in the world, there are no neighbors, the chilli has warmed the body and the sauterne the imagination, so for once everyone sings and is not afraid. There are friendly Spanish ladies who know how to evolve an accompaniment for anything, and a young American ranch woman with subtle eyes and a knowledge of English ballads; and two desert women, each in her way a genius, and the dusky, barbarous, beautiful, spacious hall with its high rafted roof, and its all dusty, tomorrows quite comfortably forgotten.

It is intensely diversing, thoroughly friendly, and a little sad. But why it is sad takes a cleverer person than the present writer to say. Perhaps it is because the simplicity and grace of the place seems so futile after all in the face of the complexity and haste of the time.

Well, anyway, transitory or not, the place and the night are not to be forgotten; and by and by the Indians, after much urging, begin, shyly, to sing a song of home longing. It is melancholy and monotonous but move in. They beat with mournful tempo on their native drums and their bodies respond to the rhythm. All the guests yield to it. The slow pounding together of palms, the throb of the drums, the swaying of bodies, accent the song.

The little children sit around sleepily adoring their father, whom they adore. The little daughter of the house has travelled. She knows New York and Washington and has been entertained by some great people—Mr. Roosevelt among others—but she likes only the court with the ancient sycamores, the long, dark hall where the Mojaves pet and serve her, the sound of the singing after the innocent, gay feast. She believes that the desert is the most beautiful place in all the world, which is not strange, considering that her father and mother spent their honeymoon riding over it: she thinks that John Muir and Henry Reardon are, after her father, the most remarkable men. She considers conventional civilization a great nuisance, and no doubt wonders how any one lives without the freedom and caprice and curious industry that are known to the colony there on the Arroyo.

For there is a little colony of three families there, each interesting and distinctive; but there is not time to tell about them.

In appearance Mr. Lummis is extraordinary. He is of medium height, with an enormous brown, fine reddish head of hair, eyes of a changing hue, complexion the color of a saddle or an old violin, wide shoulders, and good muscular development. His voice is a fine instrument for speaking, and singing with him is a hearty diversion, not an art.

Conventional garments offend him by their ugliness and inconvenience. On occasions ordinary and extraordinary he wears corduroy. He wore such a suit in speaking before the ladies in the evening at the biennial meeting of the General Federation of the Women's Clubs. When it became necessary to shorten his address a man in the audience was heard to say: "I wouldn't have minded if time had been called on one of those swells in dress suits, but I hate to see a common working-man like that called down. It isn't often a man of that class gets an opportunity to be heard by such an audience."

And Lummis had negligently condescended to bore himself with the address.

At dinner in his own house the author usually wears a wonderful costume of bright yellow doeskin, shashed and beautifully cut, with a beaded Mexican belt. When he serves his dinner on old pewter plates, with silver made by the Incas of Peru, and pours water from an ancient Navajo olla it must be admitted that the feast has distinct qualities, even when the extraordinary conversation of the host is not considered.

And, after all, this is the only thing that is considered. A choice of the absolutely appropriate and arresting word; a clear and peculiar unmodern point of view; a code honorable yet unconventional as that of a pre-Mohammed Arabian sheik; a courtesy not devoid of modern hauteur, and an original standard of values marks him a distinctive man. He has several enthusiasms, among which is the establishment of a highway between the missions, and he is, with several fellow enthusiasts, working towards this end. His life has, indeed, many serious interests, but he strikes the casual acquaintances chiefly as the friend to the larger, more languid, and gracious day of the departed regime, and the foe of a hurried, machine, and cheaply spectacular present.

Yet he is not absurd. He never fails to pay full tribute to science, to literature, to art, or any form of contemporary achievement.

The Philistine world resents him somewhat—resents his criticisms, his independence, his costumes, his customs.

But he seems to be intensely interested in life, and therefore much more enviable than those of his critics. As for his nonconformity, it has an atmosphere which no non-conformist can hope to attain. It has freedom and gaiety and creative work in it, and it does not include the hectoring and hindering amenities and habits of conventional life.

One might not select it personally—might prefer one's rut on the main travelled road—but after all one might recall the fact that the trackless floor of the desert made an exhilarating roadway.

ELIA W. PEATTIE, in Chicago Tribune.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN ARE TOO OFTEN WRONGLY DIAGNOSED BY OUR PHYSICIANS.

A Lady Who Would Not Submit to an Operation is Cured by

Paine's Celery Compound

It will prove interesting and comforting to thousands of women to know that almost all their troubles and diseases are due to a poor condition of the nervous system.

The ills, irregularities and diseases peculiar to women, such as nervous headache, nervous prostration, anemia, loss of memory, irregular and suppressed periods, hysteria, bearing down pains, poor and watery blood, neuralgia, general weakness and other troubles, can only be cured by a specially compounded medicine like Paine's Celery Compound.

This wondrous medicine of nature, popular with tens of thousands of our women, carries its rich nutriment and healing virtues to the blood, nerves and tissues, giving power and new life to inactive and diseased organs. No other medicine can so quickly banish and permanently cure painful and obdurate feminine ills; no other medicine ever devised can so truly keep the nervous system, blood and bodily organs in a healthy condition to fulfill their important duties. Mrs. A. Saunders, Brantford, Ont., says: "I was a great sufferer from severe attacks of neuralgia in the left ovary. At times the attacks were so acute that I thought I would lose my reason. Several doctors treated me, and I was a patient in the hospital. I obtained no relief from medical treatment. The doctors said unless I had the ovary taken away I could not be cured. Instead of submitting to the operation, I used Paine's Celery Compound, and I am thankful your valuable medicine cured me. I feel like a new woman, and would like all to know what your medicine has done for me."

NOTICE!

The partnership heretofore existing between C. B. Whidden and C. E. Whidden is dissolved by the death of its senior partner, C. B. Whidden. The business will be carried on by the subscriber under the style of C. E. Whidden & Son, to whom all debts due the firm are payable, and by whom all accounts owing by the firm will be paid.

I have to thank my many friends for their liberal patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

C. EDGAR WHIDDEN.

Referring to the above, we beg to give notice that it is necessary that all accounts due, should be at once settled by cash or note of hand. All indebted to us will kindly call at our office without delay and arrange a settlement of their accounts.

And greatly oblige,
C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.
Antigonish, June 30th, 1902.

Professional Cards

J. C. CAMERON GILLIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE: Gregory's Building. Boards at Queen Hotel.

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

J. A. BOYD, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
ANTIGONISH, N. S.
Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's Block.

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

DAN C. CHISHOLM,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNE KIRK'S GROCERY STORE.
MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.
McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
P. O. Box 292,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

DANIEL McNEIL
ALEX McNEIL, M. A. LL. B.
W. F. O'CONNOR, LL. B. B. C. L.



IN HOTEL LIFE

you want all the conveniences of home, and many that some homes never afforded. All these we afford you at the

OLD SMITH HOTEL,
Port Hood, whose homelike surroundings and perfect table make it the ideal place for permanent residence or transient guests. Rates \$1.50 per day, and special rates by week.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until NOON ON FRIDAY, THE 31ST OCTOBER, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails on a proposed contract for four years, three times per week each way, between

ASPEN AND JAMES RIVER STATION, from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the post offices of Aspen and James River Station, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Halifax, 15th August, 1902.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD,
Post Office Inspector

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday June 16th, 1902, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows

LEAVE ANTIGONISH:

No. 25 Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro.	5.30
" 20 Express for Halifax.	13.00
" 83 Express for Sydney.	17.30
" 55 Accommodation for Mulgrave.	18.50
" 86 Express for Truro.	19.00
" 19 Express for Sydney.	19.00

All trains run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight. Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces.
Moncton, N. B., June 10th, 1902.

Hymns and Legends of Catholic Scotland.

(Continued from last issue)

The housewife is twisting twigs of heather into ropes to hold down thatch...

The workwife is spinning, a daughter is carding, another teasing, while perchance a third daughter, supposed to be working...

What beautiful imagery is in this prayer: "O God, In my needs, In my wishes, In my words, In my reason, In the fulfillment of my desires; In my sleep, In my dreams, In my repose, In my thoughts, In my heart and soul always, May the Blessed Virgin Mary, And the promised Branch of Glory dwell."

ADHA. Ann mo ghniama, Ann mo bhriathar, Ann mo mhiam, Ann mo chiall, Ann mo riarachd mo chiall, Ann mo shuain, Ann mo bhruail, Ann mo chluain, Ann mo chluain, Ann mo chridh agus m' anam a ghnath, Biodh an Oigh bheannaichte, Moire, Agus Ogan eallaidh na glorach a tannh, O ann mo chridh agus m' anam a ghnath, Biodh an Oigh bheannaichte Moire, Agus Ogan eallaidh na glorach a tannh.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS. No. 1. "Hey the Gift, ho the Gift, Hey the Gift on the living. Son of the dawn, Son of the clouds, Son of the planet, Son of the Star, Hey the Gift, etc. Son of the rain, Son of the dew, Son of the welkin, son of the sky, Hey the Gift, etc. Son of the flame, Son of the light, Son of the sphere, Son of the globe, Hey the Gift, etc. Son of the elements, Son of the heavens, Son of the moon, Son of the sun, Hey the Gift, etc. Son of Mary of the God's Mind, And the Son of God, first of all news, Hey the Gift, ho the Gift, Hey the Gift on the living."

HEIRE BANNAG. Heire Bannag, air a bheo, Mac na niula, Mac na neula, Mac na runna, Mac na reula, Heire Bannag, etc. Mac na dile, Mac na deira, Mac na spire, Mac na speura, Heire Bannag, etc. Mac na lusa, Mac na leusa, Mac na cruinne, Mac na ce, Heire Bannag, etc. Mac nan dula, Mac nan neamba, Mac na gile, Mac na greine, Heire Bannag, etc. Mac Moire na De-meine, Us Mac De tus gach sgeula, Heire Bannag, etc.

No 2. "Hail King! Hail King! Blessed is He,

The King of whom we sing: All hail, let there be joy! This night is the eve of the great Nativity, Born is the Son of Mary the Virgin, The soles of His feet have reached the earth, The Son of glory down from the height, Heaven and earth glowed to him; All hail, let there be joy!

The peace of earth to Him, the joy of heaven to Him; Behold His feet have reached the world, The homage of a King be His, the welcome of a Lamb be His, King all victorious, Lamb all glorious, Earth and ocean illumined to Him; All hail, let there be joy!

The mountains glowed to Him, the plains glowed to Him, The voice of the waves with the song of the strand, Announcing to us that Christ is born, Son of the King of kings, from the land of salvation, All hail, let there be joy! Shone to Him the earth and sphere together, God the Lord has opened a door, Son of Mary Virgin, hasten Thou to shield us, Thou Christ of hope, Thou Door of joy! Golden Sun of hill and mountain, All hail, let there be joy!

No. 3. THE SHEPHERD OF THE FLOCK WAS BORN.

"That night the star shone Was born the Shepherd of the Flock, Of the Virgin of the hundred charms, The Mary Mother.

The Trinity by her side, In the manger cold and lowly, Come to give gifts of thy means To the Healing Man.

The foam-white breastling beloved, Without one home in the world, The tender holy Babe forth driven, Immanuel!

Ye three angels of power, Come ye down, To the Christ of the people, Give your salutation.

Kiss ye His hands, Dry ye His feet With the hair of your heads; And O, Thou world-prevailing God, And Ye, Jesu, Michael, Mary, Do not Ye forsake us."

Original Gaelic. Oidhe sin a dhealraich an reult, Rugadh Bheannaichte na treud Le Oigh nan ceudaibh beus, Moire Mhathar.

An cobhrach, ciochrach, caomh, Gun aon dachaidh fo'n t-saoghal, Am Fogaean naomha, maoth, Manul.

A thri aingibh nam buadh, Thigibh, thigibh a nuas, Do Chrìosd an t' shuaigh Thugaibh failte, Pogaibh a bhasa, Tioramaichibh a chasa, Le falt bhuir cinn, 'S O! Thi na cruinne, 'S Iosa, Mhicheil Mhuire, Na Fagaibh sinn.

But one of the sweetest of the carols is the Rune of the Muthain, or slumber song of the young Virgin Mother:

"Thou King of the moon, Thou King of the sun, Thou King of the planets, Thou King of the stars, Thou King of the globe, Thou King of the sky, Oh! lovely Thy countenance, Thouauteous Beam."

Arich na gile, A Rìgh na greine, A Rìgh na sinne, A Rìgh na reula, A Rìgh na cruinne, A Rìgh na speura, Is aluinn do ghnais, A lub eibhinn.

What a tender devotion is expressed in the following ejaculations to the Blessed Virgin:

"Thou art the joy of all joyous things, Thou art the light of the beam of the sun, Thou art the door of the chief of hospitality.

Thou art the surpassing star of guidance, Thou art the step of the deer of the hill, Thou art the step of the steed of the plain, Thou art the grace of the swan swimming, Thou art the loveliness of all lovely desires.

And what could be more exquisite than this apostrophe to the Holy Mother:

"The lovely likeness of the Lord Is in thy pure face, The loveliest likeness that Was upon earth."

Cruth aluinn an Domhnuich Ann do ghnais ghlain, Ann cruth is ailinde, Bha air talamh.

The hymns show a reverence for the Holy Trinity like to that which exists among the ancient Irish bryms.

Take this stanza for example: "O Father, O Son, O Spirit Holy! Be the Triune with us day and night; On the machair plain or on the mountain ridge

Be the Triune with us and His arm around our head, Be the Triune with us and His arm around our head."

Original Gaelic. Athair! a Mhìo! a Spioraid Naoimh! Biodh an Trìthinn leinn a la's a dh' oidhche, 'S air machair foim no air roinn nam beam

FATHER KOENIG'S FREE VALUABLE BOOK on NERVOUS DISEASES AND A SAMPLE BOTTLE to any address. Poor get this medicine FREE! Koenig Med. Co., 49 Franklin St., Chicago Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle; \$ for \$5

Bìfh an Trìthinn leinn's bìdh a lamh mu' ceann, Bìdh an Trìthinn leinn's bìdh a lamh mu' ceann.

Many allusions are made to the Holy Cross and the Passion of Christ, to the truths of the Catholic religion, to the angels and saints, the Archangel Michael being especially revered. He is called "Brightness of the Mountains, Valiant Michael," and again, "Michael the powerful," "Micheil murrach," and "Michael mild." "Michael the Strong Shield of my love," "Michael white," "High King of the Holy Angels."

"Michael the Victorious, Of the white steeds, Of the bright brilliant blades; Conqueror of the dragon, Ranger of the heavens, Bright servant of God! The glory of mine eye, The jewel of my heart; Michael the victorious, God's shepherd thou art."

Here is an ancient invocation: "Be the Cross of Christ to shield us downward, Be the Cross of Christ to shield us upward, Be the Cross of Christ to shield us roundward."

Gaelic. Crois Chrìosd bhì d'ar dìon a nuas, Crois Chrìosd bhì d'as dìon a nuas, Crois Chrìosd bhì d'ar dìon mu' cuart.

And here is a prayer at going to rest: "God, and Christ, and Spirit Holy, And the Cross of the nine white angels, Be protecting me, as Three and as One, From the top tablet of my face to the soles of my feet."

The Cross of the Angels being a triple symbol of the Trinity. The intercession of Sts. Peter and Paul, of Columba, and of the Scottish saint, Magnus, is also devoutly sought. It would be difficult to find a more beautiful prayer than this, sung by a pilgrim when setting out on his pilgrimage:

"Life be in my speech, Sense in what I say, The bloom of cherries on my lips, Till I come back again.

The love Christ Jesus gave, Be filling every heart for me; The love Christ Jesus gave, Filling me for every one.

Traversing corries, traversing forests, Traversing valleys long and wild, The fair white Mary still uphold me, The Shepherd Jesu be my shield; The fair white Mary still uphold me, The Shepherd Jesu be my shield."

The spirit of prayer followed, and still follows, these Scottish people throughout all the tasks and duties of the day. There are prayers for the blessing of the kindling, for the building of the fires; for the sowing of the seed and the reaping of the grain; for the milking, and the herding, and the guarding of the flocks. Thus:

"May the spirit of peace preserve the flocks, May the Son of Virgin Mary preserve the flocks, May the God of glory preserve the flocks, May the Three preserve the flocks From wounding and from death loss."

There is the consecration of the loom, of the warp, and the cloth; of the boat and the fishing. As:

"Bless, O Chief of generous chiefs, My loom and everything near me; Bless me in my every action, Make Thou me safe while I live.

In the name of Mary, mild of deeds, In the name of Columba, just and potent, Consecrate the four posts of my loom, Till I begin on Monday."

Of the cloth: "May the man of this clothing never be wounded; May torn he never be; What time he goes into battle or combat, May the sanctuary shield of the Lord be his."

On Christmas Day the young men of the townland go out to fish. All the fish they catch are given to the widows and orphans, and to the poor. There is a tradition among the people of the Western Isles that Christ required Peter to row seven hundred and seven strokes straight from the shore when He commanded Him to go and procure the fish for the tribute money. The people of Uist say that the haddock was the fish in whose mouth Peter found the tribute money, and that the two black spots are the marks left by his fingers when he held the fish to take the money from its mouth. The haddock is called Peter's fish, and a family of birds are termed "Peterlike," or petrels, because in their flight they seem to be walking on the sea.

"The Day of Light has come upon us, Christ is born of the Virgin, I will sit down with an oar in my grasp,

I will row me seven hundred and seven strokes; I will cast down my hook: The first fish which I bring up, In the name of Christ, King of the Elements, The poor shall have it as his need; And the King of fisheries, the brave Peter, He will after it give me his blessing. Ariel, Gabriel, and John, Raphael benign and Paul, Columba tender in every distress, And Mary fair, the endowed of grace, Encompass ye us to the fishing bank of the ocean, And still ye to us the crest of the waves, Be the King of kings at the end of our course Of lengthened life and of lasting happiness. Be the crown of the King from the Three on high, Be the cross of Christ adown to shield us."

"Bless the boat, God the Father bless her, Bless the boat, God the Son bless her, Bless the boat, God the Spirit bless her. God the Father, God the Son, God the Spirit, Bless the boat!"

The following blessing is often murmured by mothers as they make the sign of the cross over their sons and daughters, when the young people leave their homes in the outer isles for the towns of the south or for foreign lands: "Be the great God between thy two shoulders To protect thee in thy going and in thy coming; Be the Son of Mary Virgin near thy heart, And be the perfect spirit upon thee pouring; Oh! the perfect spirit upon the pouring."

HOUSE FOR SALE! House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to DAVID SOMERS Antigonish, March 13th, 1902.

Dr. Moulshey's Kidney and Cough Powder. Sold By J. D. Copeland, Druggist, Antigonish.

Cooling and Refreshing on the hottest day in summer. Take a glass of cold water, a little Sovereign Lime Juice. sugar to taste, and drink slowly. It is the pure juice of the Lime refined and bottled by SIMSON BROS. CO. LTD., HALIFAX, N.S.

A Life Company That has no stockholders to absorb its profits. That pays dividends to its policy holders only. That guarantees equitable cash and paid-up values. That grants liberal loans on security of its policies. That provides for extended insurance automatically. That grants 30 days of grace to policy holders to pay premiums. That holds reserves on a higher basis than required by law. That imposes no restriction on travel, residence or occupation. That pays all claims promptly and in full at maturity, and That has a successful and honorable record of 30 years. Such a company is The Mutual Life of Canada with OVER THIRTY-ONE MILLION DOLLARS of insurance in force and over FIVE MILLIONS of assets.

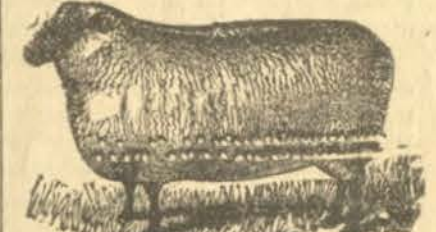
ALEX. G. BAILLIE is general agent for Cape Breton Island, and will be happy to furnish rates, plans, etc. Board of Directors: Robert Melvin, President, Guelph; Alfred Hoskie, K. C., 1st Vice-President, Toronto; B. M. Britton, K. C., M. P., 2nd Vice-President, Kingston; Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P. C., G. C. M. G., Premier of Canada, Ottawa; Francis C. Bruce, M. P., Hamilton; J. Kerr Fiske, B. A., Toronto; E. P. Clement, Berlin; W. J. Kidd, B. A., Ottawa; Geo. A. Somerville, London; Hon. F. W. Borden, M. P., Minister of Militia and Defence, Ottawa; Hon. J. T. Garrow, J. C., Godrich; Wm. Snider, Waterloo.

TENDERS. Tenders will be received by the undersigned until August 12 for the painting of the exterior of the Cregish Church and Glebe House. Paint to be supplied by the parish. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. A. J. CHISHOLM, P. P. Cregish, July 26th, 1902.

Want of space alone prevents the including of the original Gaelic in every case. But one might continue long, giving every runic hymn and prayer in the collection, for each has its own peculiar charm or quaintness. The examples quoted, however, will serve to show that, like the ancient Irish chants and invocations, which they so closely resemble, these early prayers and hymns, of Catholic Scotland breathe the very essence of adoration, and evince a power of sublime and poetic thought in the character of these people, which came as a heritage to MacPherson for instance, and inspired the weird beauty of Ossian.

The repetition of the same phrases, over and over again, in litanies of fine and devout smiles, is the very spirit of prayerful reiteration. The imagery is that of fishers, or of a pastoral people, and is like to the imagery of the Scripture, yet is quite distinct and different in simile. Ancient as they are, too, it is of interest to remember that these prayers and hymns are still daily used in the remote Highlands and islands, which during a greater part of the year are enwrapped by the mists of the ocean; as though the saints of these western Isles had enfolded them in their protection, and "the Great White Michael" himself hovered above them, and held between them and the unbelief of the outer world his "Shield of Truth." - Mary Catherine Crowley in Catholic World.

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCE makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trouble, no waste. In small and large bottles, from all Grocers. GUARANTEED PURE.



WOOL WANTED. We have made arrangements with some large manufacturers of woollen goods and are prepared to handle all the good white, washed wool in Eastern Nova Scotia. Farmers having wool to dispose of will find many advantages in trading with us, as our large, general stock affords the best selections at exactly the same prices as if paid in cash. CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO., Antigonish, N. S.

J. H. STEWART, ANTIGONISH, N. S. AGENT FOR Francis Drake's BEVERAGES, which will be supplied at Factory Prices.

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

"Normal Calfskin" - a porous leather. Permits your foot to breathe. Allows perspiration to escape. Keeps your stocking dry, your feet cool, clean and hardy. To be had only in - "The Slater Shoe" Goodmar Welford N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—C. P. Chisholm.
For Sale—John A. Gillis.
Removal Notice—Dr. Cameron.
Excursion Rates—J. C. Railway.
Teacher Wanted—D. W. Chisholm.
Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil.
Auction—F. H. Macphie.
Money Lost.
Money Found—D. V. McDougall.
Professional Card—J. P. McKinnon.
Notice—Local Banks.

Local Items.

CLASSES at Mt. St. Bernard's Convent commence on Tuesday, Sept 2nd.
MR. ALEX JOHNSTON, M. P., has our thanks for late English and Irish papers.

WALDREN'S Photo Studio will be open Sept. 2nd until noon Saturday, 6th.

THE LONG DISTANCE Telephone is now in operation between Antigonish and the West.

DR. CAMERON has removed to his new office, old Western Union building, one door east Presbyterian church.

T. J. BONNER pays 15c. per dozen for good fresh eggs, and buys all good country cheese.

DR. MCKINNON will move first of next week into the office lately occupied by Dr. Cameron.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES and others desirous of purchasing some thoroughbred stock, should read advertisement in another column.

BROKEN ARM.—Mrs. Lawrence Tupper, Pomquet, fell over a mowing machine on Monday, and sustained a fracture of the arm, near the wrist.

AN OUT-DOOR entertainment will be held on the Rectory grounds at Bayfield on Tuesday, September 2nd, by the ladies of the Anglican church congregation.

DR. COX, of New Glasgow, specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, will be at the Merrimac House, Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Sept 2nd and 3rd.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL REQUISITES for college, high school and public school, at Mrs. Harrington's Book and Fancy Store. Also call for A. & W. MacKinlay's latest catalogue.

EXCURSION TO NORTH SYDNEY.—The fare for the round trip to North Sydney, on September 2nd, will be \$1.25, children 85 cents. Excursionists take the regular express, 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday, and return on Wednesday by special train, leaving North Sydney about 7 p. m. She will drop passengers on the return trip at Hawkesbury and points west. Excursionists will thus have 24 hours in the Sydneys in which they can do a good deal of sight seeing and take in the bazaar besides.

THE CORONATION CHOR and Concert Party arrived at Quebec on August 21st, and immediately proceeded to the Maritime Provinces, beginning their tour with great success. The boy sopranos who have been increased in number create a great sensation by their beautiful liquid notes, sweeter than any prima donna's voice. The male altos, who are robust men with high soft feminine contraltos are quite remarkable and peculiar to English Cathedral Choirs. The tenors and basses include Messrs. Edward Brascombe, Charles Ellison, Charles Ankerman and Albert Archdeacon are not merely great singers of Westminster Abbey but have also won fame in concert and Opera. Madame Marie Hooton accompanies the party as concert soloist. There are a few good seats left for the concert here tomorrow afternoon. Plan of hall and reserved seat tickets at J. J. Macpherson's.

PROVINCIAL SCHOLARSHIPS.—Michael J. MacIntyre, of North Sydney, student of St. Francis Xavier College, took Grade B at the recent examinations with the high aggregate of 677; Mary McGillivray, of Upper Springfield took D, aggregate 444; Mary C. McDonald, Cape George, D, with an aggregate of 431; Dan William Chisholm, pupil of Clydesdale, Grade D; R. J. Chisholm, Marydale, St. F. X. College pupil, D, aggregate 601; Hugh Gillis, Harbor Road, D, aggregate 405.

THE WELL KNOWN dockmaster of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. John McGillivray, was in town this week, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Hayes. He is a native of this county. The Brooklyn Eagle says:

Among the passengers who sailed for Halifax to-day on the Red Cross steamship Rosalind is John McGillivray of 107 Summit street. He is the veteran dockmaster of the John N. Robins Company, which position he has occupied since the so-called Boston dry docks were built more than thirty years ago. Before that he handled the marine railway at Hunter's Point. He docked all the international cup contestants during the period named, and has never had an accident of any account. Recently he underwent a very serious operation. Nowwithstanding his advanced age he was soon convalescent and back to work again. He

is now about to take a vacation at Knoydart, Pictou County, Nova Scotia. Shipping men regard him as one of the best dockmasters in the business.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.—A meeting was held last Tuesday evening. Mr. John White's resignation of the office of Liquor License Inspector was received, and accepted.

Applications for the position were read from A. D. Chisholm, carpenter; Walter Grant, James McPherson and Alex. McDonald, policeman. Mr. Chisholm was appointed.

The amount of revenue required to meet the Town's financial obligations for the current year was estimated, and the items of expenditure presented were: Schools, \$2,100; streets, \$1,200; settlement with county, \$1,100; poor, \$1,000; insane, \$300; salaries, \$1,200. To meet the total amount required, it was decided \$1.00 per hundred of valuation was necessary, and that rate was accordingly ordered to be levied.

On motion \$2,100 was placed at the disposal of the Board of School Commissioners.

Couns. Whidden and Donoyan were appointed a committee to revise rate book.

The assessors of last year, J. F. Cunningham, J. J. Macpherson and Archibald Harrington, were re-appointed.

The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid: J. J. Cameron, M. D., services to poor, \$5.75; Alex Purcell, repairs to watering cart, \$1.25; Mrs. Fitzgerald, 150 loads of gravel, \$2.25; CASKET Pt. and Pub. Co., printing, \$6.75.

A couple of applications on behalf of poor were received. One case was sent to Poor Asylum; no action was taken on the other.

Adjourned.

To Prepare Lemonade is irksome and expensive; Sovereign Lime Juice makes a delicious, inexpensive substitute.

FOUR hundred and thirteen barrels charcoal, just received at T. J. Bonner's.

I AM offering my dyspepsia cure for 25 cents per bottle, and will mail it to any address, postagepaid, W.E. Fraser, Antigonish, N. S. 4t.

"WONDERFUL!"

Says London, Ontario.

MR. JOHN H. BARNSTEAD,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Dear Sir,—

I was afflicted with Rheumatism in my hand, and tried a bottle of your Oil with surprising results. The first application relieved the pain at once, and before I had used the bottle my hand was entirely cured.

I consider your Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil a wonderful preparation, and shall certainly recommend it to all my friends. Yours truly,

C. F. ALLISON,
With the London Ptg. & Litho. Co.,
June 25th, 1900. London, Ont.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

St. John Exhibition, Aug. 30, Sep. 6

Return tickets will be sold from all stations in Nova Scotia at first class one way fare with 25 cents added for admission coupon. Good going AUGUST 29th, SEPTEMBER 2 and 4. Returning until SEPTEMBER 8th, 1902. For special rates and dates see small bills.

TORONTO EXHIBITION, Sept 1-13

Return tickets will be sold from all stations St. John to Harcourt and East of Moncton at first class one way fare. Going SEPTEMBER 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th and 9th. From all stations St. John to Harcourt, at \$16.50, and from all stations East of Moncton at first class one way fare added to \$16.50 from Moncton. Going SEPTEMBER 5th and 8th. All tickets good for return until SEPTEMBER 15th, 1902.

LABOR DAY, Sept 1, 1902.

Return tickets will be sold at first class one way fare, good going AUGUST 30th and 31st, and SEPTEMBER 2nd, returning until SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1902, to all stations on the system, Prince Edward Island and Dominion Atlantic Railways, and to stations on Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways, and to stations on Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways, Detroit, Port Huron, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Port Arthur, Ont.

NOTICE.

Please note that the Chartered Banks in Antigonish have decided to change the Saturday closing hour to

12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

commencing on 30th August next.

Until further notice, for the convenience of customers, the Banks will be open for business from 9.30 A. M., on Saturday.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.
HALIFAX BANKING COMPANY.

Antigonish, 22nd August, 1902.

W. F. MCKINNON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE; Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Grade D Teacher for Mayfield School. Apply to D. W. CHISHOLM, Mayfield, Aug. 27th, 1902.

LOST.

On the 25th inst., between the Railway Crossing, Antigonish and the Glebe Road, a purse, containing Eight Dollars and some cents. Finder will please leave it at this office.

FOUND.

On the premises of D. D. McDonald, Bailey's Brook, a small sum of money. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses for advertising.

D. V. MCDOUGALL.

NOTICE.

Creditors of Duncan S. Chisholm, lately doing business at Antigonish, will hear of something to their advantage by applying at once to

C. P. CHISHOLM, Barrister.

Antigonish, August 24th, 1902.

FOR SALE.

By the Morar Agricultural Society, one thoroughbred Holstein Bull, aged 5 years, weight 2000 lbs. Can be seen at barn of John McKinnon, Livingston's Cove. Apply to JOHN A. GILLIS, Secretary Morar Agriculture Society, Morar, Ant. Co.

REMOVED!

DR. CAMERON has removed to his new offices in the Western Union Building, one door east of the Presbyterian church.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the store of M. L. Cunningham, September 6th, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

6 Thoroughbred Shropshire Rams.

Terms cash. F. H. MACPHIE, Auctioneer. Antigonish, Aug. 27th, 1902.

OFFICES TO LET.

In Gregory's building opposite Post Office, Antigonish, apply to

C. C. GREGORY.

Teacher Wanted.

A Grade C or D Teacher for Maple Ridge School. Apply to

A. D. FRASER, Sec. to Trustees.

Maple Ridge, Aug 18' 02

FOR SALE.

THE executors of the late Dr. J. C. McKinnon offer for sale the following:— One good Carriage Horse, 4 years old. One Single Top Buggy. One Double-seated Carriage (Sunshade top) One Pung Sleigh.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until August 30th inst., for the painting of the exterior of St. Joseph's Church. Paint and oil supplied by the parish. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Wardens, ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, Secretary.

St. Joseph's, Aug. 18 '02

FARMS FOR SALE.

The Subscriber has for sale a farm containing about 80 acres, including woodland. The buildings include dwelling, two barns and outhouses, all in good condition, situated within six miles from St. Peter's.

ALSO:

A Farm of 40 acres, situated in one of the most prosperous fishing villages in the County, two miles from the line of the Cape Breton Railway. Some mature in large quantities can be obtained on the premises at almost any season. Good, modern buildings.

These farms will be sold cheap. Apply to

GE. J. W. KYTE, Barrister, St. Peter's, C. B.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

are some of the nicest

..HAMS..

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.

JOHN FRASER, Manager.

TALL TALK . . .

There'll be lots of it now the discount season is at hand, the season when windy announcements of Big Discounts on Clothing appear. These "spasms" always come two or three times a year. Our discount season lasts the whole year. We have built up our business

Selling at Lower Prices than Other Stores.

In the Suit line you will always find by comparison that our

PRICES ARE FROM \$1.00 TO \$3.00 LOWER ON THE SAME QUALITY.

We know that this is the Best Method for Building and Holding Business.

You can save from

50 cents to \$1 on Hats and Furnishing Goods.

We always sell at less price than elsewhere. So reader it is up to you now. We have done our duty. Save your money before it's too late.

SEE OUR BARGAIN SHOE TABLE. EVERY SUMMER SHOE MUST GO AT ONCE.

The Palace Clothing Co.'y

Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

NEW STORE!

CHINA AND GLASSWARE, TOYS, DOLLS, ETC. BOOKS AND STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS AND SCHOOL REQUISITES, SOAPS, PERFUMES, AND TOILET SUNDRIES.

Selling Low for Cash.

C. J. MacDONALD'S BOOKSTORE.

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY.

ESTABLISHED 1884. REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901.

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

JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor.

A SAMPLE OF DAINTY FOOTWEAR

Such as we are now showing in our new stock of SUMMER SHOES. We have them in all sizes, shades and styles. Our lines of OXFORD TIES and 1, 2 and 3 Strap SLIPPERS are the latest novelties of the season. We are showing a new line of

Ladies Shoes called 'The Venus'

they are of the latest and most improved styles. We also have an immense stock of medium priced goods, which we sell at very low prices.

Don't fail to look our bargain table over you will find some of the best values ever shown.



CUNNINGHAM'S SHOE STORE,

MILLER BROS., & McDONALD,

45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

.. DISSOLUTION SALE ..

Mr. S. L. Miller is about to dispose of his interest in the above firm to Mr. J. A. McDonald, his partner. Mr. McDonald will continue the business under the old name as above.

THE PARTNERSHIP STOCK

Consists of Pianos, new and old, Organs, new and old, Violins and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds, Music Books, Sheet Music, Sewing Machines, Gram-ophones, Phonographs, Musical and similar sundries must be **CLEARED IN 30 DAYS.** As our stock is very large, we need in order to accomplish this, make THE PRICE SUIT THE OCCASION.

Pianos, \$40 and up. Organs, \$25 and up. Violins, 75c. and up. Sewing Machines, \$20 and up. Accordion, \$1 and up. 20 Pieces Latest Sheet Music for \$1. Small Goods for the Taking Away.

MILLER BROS., & McDONALD.

45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.