

# THE CASKET.

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A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.

Among the recent converts is the Hon. Violet Gibson, daughter of the Lord Chancellor for Ireland. Her brother, the Hon. William Gibson, had entered before her. The motto of the family, "Open, O ye heavenly gates," seems singularly appropriate just now.

That able but unreliable journal the *Catholic Standard and Times*, of Philadelphia, tells its readers that "King Edward took the blasphemous Accession Oath again at his coronation." We should like to know on what authority this statement is made. He took the Coronation Oath, of course, but that oath, we must repeat for the hundredth time, contains no reference to Catholic doctrines whatever.

Cardinal Gotti is the first Prefect of the Propaganda to speak English and to have travelled in America. It was as Superior-General of the Carmelites that he visited the United States. Now the United States, as well as Canada, Great Britain and Ireland, Australia,—all countries in fact where Catholicism is not the Established Church,—are under his jurisdiction. That is why the Prefect of the Propaganda is called "the Red Pope."

"Romances of the week" is the heading under which an exchange arranges each week a wretched lot of stories of crime, divorce, the actions that frequently lead to divorce, and elopements, and such like. There are only two classes of people who do not misuse the King's English, namely, those who know themselves to be uneducated and therefore confine themselves to the expressions which they understand, and those who are sufficiently educated to have some respect for the meaning of words.

Writing in the August number of the *Twentieth Century Review*, published in Detroit, the Hon. E. Finley Johnson, Justice of the Supreme Court of the Philippines, speaks of "the superstitious beliefs which the priests had taught these people for years and years." This is a gratuitous insult to seven millions of Filipinos, from a man sent to govern them. It is more offensive than the King of England's Accession Oath, because Mr. Johnson was not compelled by a barbarous law to utter it. It is simply another instance of the utter lack of the first instincts of a gentleman in American public men. If the government at Washington is sincere in its expressed desire to govern the Filipinos in a manner pleasing to them, it will dismiss Mr. Justice Johnson immediately.

A new instance of the heartlessness of large corporations, is just at hand. The town of New Hartford, Connecticut, whose cotton and woollen mills have given employment to a good sized population ever since 1833, is practically dismantled. The mills have been closed, to be set up in Tallahassee, Alabama. And the reason is that the laws of Connecticut prohibit

child labour, while the laws of Alabama permit it. History has a great deal to say about the tyranny of kings and barons in the middle ages and even in later times; and Americans congratulate themselves on living amid so much happier conditions. But no king or baron ever treated his subjects with less regard for their rights as human beings than do the corporations of this century the men and women compelled to work for them.

The evils arising from the employment of children in mines, mills, factories, etc., are well known in England, where legislative efforts have from time to time been made to mitigate their lot, without, however, materially altering the conditions which bring about the troubles. Now, a cry is raised in the Southern States over the evils which are the result of child-labor. Canada may be a slow country. May it be many years before social sores of this kind are known in our land, and if ever the danger threatens, may we have men with hearts as well as heads in power and place to devise means of controlling the evil at the only stage at which it can be effectively controlled, namely, at its beginning.

The Paris correspondent of the *New York Times* writes to his paper as follows:

On the eve of the elections I pointed out that the associations law, introduced by M. Waldeck-Rousseau, and voted by the last Chamber, was the most searching anti-clerical and anti-Christian measure carried through since the French Revolution.

This bright American is not deceived by the repeated declarations of the government that they are not making war on Christianity. He sees that the Associations Law is anti-Christian as well as anti-clerical, and believes that its enforcement will give "the death blow to the waning power of Catholicism in France." Yet the majority of the Protestants of England and America look on approvingly. Why? Because they would rather see the French people atheists than Catholics.

At Pittsburg, last month, the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association passed some very amusing resolutions. One of them set forth that they regretted the attitude of religious bodies towards the liquor traffic, because it prevented liquor dealers from taking the active interest in Church affairs that they would be glad to take. If the opposition of religious bodies to the evils of the liquor business drives liquor dealers away from religious practices that is very bad—for the liquor dealers. It is too bad that the remonstrances of the clergy should have an effect so far removed from the effect that they ought to have. But the liquor dealers must put the blame for that wholly upon the evils of the traffic. The liquor dealers' resolution, setting forth that the churches are preventing them from practising religion, is one which will arouse little sympathy.

The National Educational Association, in session at Minneapolis recently, passed a resolution in favor of the study of the Bible in the public schools as "a masterpiece of literature." This draws from the *New York Sun* the caustic comment:

A suggestion from a Christian source that the Bible be degraded from its place of supreme elevation as "the Book" and "the Word of God" to the category of the human works of Milton and Shakespeare as merely a masterpiece of the literary expression of a single race would once have aroused the whole English-speaking world, believing and infidel, as a momentous surrender of a pivotal religious position. Now it is taken as a matter of course.

In the modern pulpit conception, says the *Sun*:

The Bible is practically a fairy book, and under one guise or another of evasive language and illogical conclusion the teaching of a large part of our theological schools leads to that conception; but the popular taste prefers to get its myths and legends from other and more amusing sources. If people do not go to the Bible for their religion, they will not go to it at all.

John W. Gates, of Chicago, one of the best-known promoters of stock companies in the United States, says that Marshall Field, of the same city, the greatest dry goods merchant in America, tells him he tries to be honest 51 per cent. of the time. This agrees pretty well with the idea we have always had of these rich business men. A thoroughly dishonest man does not make a great success of his business; neither does a thoroughly honest man. There are strong reasons for believing that the majority of millionaires have founded their fortunes on dishonesty, though, once started on the road to wealth they may be men of integrity. And this leads our thoughts back to the words of Him who said: "It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven."

The *Outlook* comments favorably on the work of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, which recently met at Dubuque, Iowa. Its work challenges the admiration of the world. The National organization now numbers 85,729 pledged total abstainers, an increase of 5,500 for the past year. The *Outlook*, a Protestant magazine, says:

The recent Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union in Dubuque, Iowa, was an event of National interest. To begin with, the place of meeting was unusually well chosen. During the strictest prohibitive period in Iowa, the city of Dubuque conspicuously defied the State law. Its great malting interest ran the city and multiplied saloons at its pleasure. Archbishop Keane during the past two years has thrown the gauntlet down to the law-defying elements and has rallied about him the best citizens for law and order. The Convention, which was unusually well attended and was addressed by several distinguished speakers, including Archbishop Ireland and Senator Allison, did not a little to strengthen public sentiment in favor of better civic life and saloon regulation.

Commenting upon Archbishop Ireland's boast that nowhere else does the Church enjoy so much freedom as in the United States, the *Boston Pilot* says:

The Archbishop of St. Paul need not travel more than half a day's journey from his home to find a country where it would not be impossible for a Catholic to be the head of the government; where a Catholic is actually at the head of the government to-day; where Catholic Cabinet officers of high rank, Governors, Chief Justices, military and civil dignitaries of all kinds are as common as in Archbishop Ireland's country they are uncommon and almost impossible; where justice in the matter of religion in education is a thing of course, as it is not in the United States. We are no particular admirer of Canada, but we do love justice; and the Catholics of the United States have much to learn from their brethren across the border who did not attain the justice which they enjoy by folding their hands and holding their tongues lest perchance some Orangeman should doubt their "loyalty."

We must admit, however, that the *Pilot* has given us too much credit. Justice in the matter of religion in education is by no means a matter of course in the province of Manitoba, nor in the progressive town of New Glasgow in the province of Nova Scotia.

A leading American magazine calls Lord Acton "a hoarder of facts," and says, while it admits his vast knowledge, that he apparently gave no more attention to the significance of the facts he had learned, than a miser gives to what

his gold could buy. The writer's reason for this strange remark is to be found in his statement in the same article, that Lord Acton was deeply learned in history and in the controversies of Europe, but that his faith was never shaken in any Roman Catholic dogma. This is, of course, incomprehensible, to a man who, whilst he cannot and does not pretend to know a title of what Lord Acton knew, is nevertheless convinced that the facts he does not know must be unfavorable to Roman Catholic dogmas. That is to say, the writer of this article takes this attitude—"I do not know the facts which were known to Lord Acton, but, if I did know them, I should find them unfavorable to the Catholic Church." Therefore the necessity for an exercise of imagination to discover the reason why Lord Acton did not reach such conclusions, and hence the laughable explanation, which if one knew nothing of Lord Acton but what this writer himself has told us in this very article, would be obviously baseless and inadequate.

Examining the other day a group portrait of the members of the Dominion Cabinet sitting around the table of the Council-Chamber, we noted with interest that the large picture hanging on the wall of the room is a copy of Hofmann's fine painting, "Christ in the Temple." We do not suppose that its presence there has any special significance, beyond indicating that, in the opinion of the person or persons who chose it for the room wherein the chief public business of Canada is transacted, there is no reason why religious subjects, treated in the style of the highest art, should be confined to churches, chapels and private oratories. It is a regrettable fact that the drawing-room walls of too many, even among Catholics, would seem to point to the prevalence of the contrary opinion. Even where the library shelves and table disclose the Christianity of the inmates of the home, the parlour walls often hide it. If this ever was due to the scarcity of really artistic sacred pictures, the reason has ceased to hold. Engravings and other admirable reproductions of the masterpieces of Christian art are now numerous and inexpensive. The gaudy, garish prints of olden days have given place to pictures of subdued tone and real artistic merit, and there is no excuse, even on the score of taste, for the exclusion of sacred subjects by the trivial and meaningless ones that are so common. The good example of the council-chamber at Ottawa in this respect might well be followed in other homes.

Mr. Montgomery Carmichael, to one of whose books on Italy we referred last year, has recently published another volume with the title, "In Tuscana." From it we quote the following delightful paragraph:

Tuscan is certainly the most charming of all for conversation and everyday intercourse. It reflects more clearly than any other the character of the people who are speaking to you. Only think of it: one of their habitual expressions is "pazienza"! and there is no other country in the world that uses it. When the beggar is denied an alms, when rough weather keeps the fisherman at home, when hail destroys the contadino's crops and the phylloxera his vines, when the cabman fails to get a fare or the boatman a pleasure party, when any request is brusquely refused, when in fact, the Tuscan cannot get what he wants or do as he lists his ordinary expression is "pazienza"! "pazienza"! sweetest sound in the whole language! "pazienza"! you may hear it on all sides of you: "pazienza"! fills the streets and permeates the slums and abides in the village hovels: "pazienza"! it rings out cheerily aboard ship and in the conscript barracks, and still more cheerily in prison and hospital and workhouse. "Pazienza" this one little word uttered as the matter-of-course view of life, does more to prove what others have sought to show in treatises, that the quiddity, quintessence, and, as I may say, first ground and principal of the Christian religion,

has permeated more thoroughly the mere minds of this people than even the elect of the great powers of the world!

And yet we talk complacently of the superior civilization of the people whose favorite exclamation,—so common in use and so thoroughly national that the French who met them in battle called them by that name as far back as the days of Joan of Arc,—is one which calls upon God to consign whatever annoys them to everlasting perdition. What a contrast between this exclamation and "Pazienza—Patience!"

We have been accustomed to regard Prof. William James of Harvard as a psychologist of rather materialistic tendencies, but he is growing more spiritual. He has just been delivering the Gifford lectures at Edinburgh University, taking for his subject, "Varieties of Religious Experiences." Reading a report of one of the lectures in the *Boston Transcript*, we meet the following sentences: "The highest flights of charity, devotion, trust, patience, bravery to which the wings of human nature have spread themselves have been flown for religious ideals. . . . The collective name for the ripe fruits of religion in character is saintliness." The characters of St. Aloysius Gonzaga, St. Catherine of Siena, and Blessed Margaret Mary Alacoque were examined, and Prof. James summed up in these words:

Single attributes of saintliness may, it is true, be temperamental endowments, found in non-religious individuals. But the group forms a combination which, as such is religious, for it seems to flow from the sense of the divine as from its psychological centre. Whoever possesses strongly this sense comes naturally to think that the smallest details of this world derive infinite significance from their relation to an unseen divine order. The thought of this order yields him a superior denomination of happiness and a steadfastness of soul with which no other can compare. His humble-mindedness and his ascetic tendencies save him from the petty personal pretensions which so obstruct our ordinary social intercourse, and his purity gives us in him a clean man for a companion. Felicity, purity, charity, patience, self-severity—these are splendid excellences, and the saint of all men shows them in the completest possible measure.

Proceeding to treat of mysticism as exemplified in the lives of Dionysius the Areopagite, St. John of the Cross, St. Ignatius Loyola, and St. Teresa, Prof. James shows an appreciation of the subject clearer than that of any other Protestant whom we have read:

As a matter of psychological fact, mystical states of a well-pronounced and emphatic sort are usually authoritative over those who have them. It is vain for rationalism to grumble about this. Mystical states tell of the supremacy of the ideal, of vastness, of union, of safety and rest. . . . The supernaturalism and optimism to which they would persuade us, may, interpreted in one way or another, be, after all, the truest of insights into the meaning of this life.

Lastly, he deals a blow to agnosticism in those words:

The whole drift of my education goes to persuade me that the world of our present consciousness is only one out of many worlds of consciousness that exist, and that those other worlds must contain experiences which have a meaning for our life also. By being faithful in my poor measure to this over-belief, I seem to myself to keep more sane and true. I can, of course, put myself into the sectarian scientist's attitude, and imagine vividly that the world of sensations and of scientific laws and objects may be all. But when I do this I hear that inward monitor of which W. K. Clifford once wrote, whispering the word "hush!" Humbug is humbug, even though it bear the scientific name.

Robertson James, who wrote so well of Quebec lately in the *Transcript*, is a recent convert,—we did not know this at the time we referred to his article. Let us pray that his brother William, after studying so reverently the lives of the saints, may be led into the light which shone for them. As for the third brother, Henry, his case seems hopeless now that the somewhat dubious morality of his earlier novels has begun to give place to gross indecency.

Catholic Literature for the Japanese.

Sir:—In the Tablet recently, some one appealed for Catholic literature for the Japanese. That is, to my thinking, the best kind of charity and of evangelisation. Much more frequent and more urgent nowadays are the appeals on behalf of other kinds, as that of Father Sauret, of Kurume, in the June Illustrated Catholic Missions, who calls for £1,000 to build an hospital. "Schools, orphanages, hospitals, dispensaries, refuges for lepers, etc., etc., he says, "preach silently to the pagans the true virtue of charity," and "make our Catholic Church better appreciated." But is not such a pathological procedure an indirect, slow, cumbersome, costly way of presenting and commending a religion so reasonable and engaging as ours? "It is not reason that we should leave the Word of God and servetables; or devote so large a proportion of our beggarly means in men and money to the bodily wants of "little bits of things" and "butts of humanity," rather than to catching men by facts and truth and argument and appeals. Perhaps it cannot be otherwise nowadays; but surely there is no such predominance of the pathological and eleemosynary in the accounts of the Apostles, and later so successful missionaries methods of evangelisation.

"St. Francis Xavier's ecclesiastical apparatus was limited to a hand-bell and a catechist," says Marshall; "tens of thousands of Japanese were converted by men who had no other earthly possession than a cassock, a crucifix and a breviary."

Besides, it is a line in which the Protestants, by their numbers, wealth, and well-organised and effectively worked system of raising missionary funds, can hopelessly surpass us. Our other very successful rivals, the Mahomedans, appear able to push their cause at the cost only of furnishing schoolmasters. What we alone have to give to the heathen, the whole truth, the whole counsel of God, has the radical remedy for all those miseries wherewith they would now burden us, or at the worst, it would teach them how to bear themselves these burdens. The less of his weight and strength a drowning man can get on you the safer for himself and you. Our only business with the heathens is to restock their brains.

Now, according to a "Catholic lay man" in the Illustrated Catholic Missions, October, 1900, the educated Japanese have two main obstacles to accepting Catholicism; their ultra-patriotism which makes them fear that the claims of the Papacy would divide their allegiance, and their prejudice against our ritual and ceremonial as having some superficial resemblance to those of Buddhism, which is to them an effete fraud. "But the strongest influence against the Church of Rome," he says, "is that exerted by Protestant literature, in which it is rerepresented as that of decadent peoples." Does not this clearly indicate the proper counter-treatment? They have been, and they are, victims of Anglo-Saxondom's conspiracy against the Truth. They have been, and are, taught the Protestant Tradition not only by missionaries and colporteurs, but by the teachers, professors and examiners, imported from, or taught from England and the United States. They have never far to seek plain reasons against joining the Church of Rome, nor such misrepresentations of life inside of it as these of Maria Monk and ex-priest Chiniquy. They find pretentious, monumental works, Bancroft's History, for instance, as businessly fixed to suit Protestant bigotry as the nominations of a National Convention. Their informants on points affecting the Church, their school-book makers, lecturers, reporters, editors, essayist, novelists, will themselves have got their information from such poisoned wells as the Encyclopedia Britannica or Appleton's Universal Cyclopaedia. More and more every year the literary influences coming on them from the West are Protestant for their hearts and infidel for their heads.

The great want of the Japanese, then, and the only adequate means of meeting their terribly critical case, is printed antidotes to all that poison, the whole truth about the Church, its teachings, and its history. It really offers a very wide open-door to the Faith when we have instead of savages almost without language or idea, a people so intelligent, eager, receptive, free from superstition and devil-worship, and so able to help themselves, by reading, in their own language and in English what is to be said of the Faith.

They are the first heathen people,

outside of the United States, to whom we can present Catholicity, through such masterpieces as those of Newman, Allies, Hedley, Allnatt, Brownlow, Maitland, Cobbet, Janssens, Pastor, Gasquet, Thurston, Marshall. Dispel their ultra-patriotic fears with "Peter Plymley" and Newman's Answer to Gladstone, and their notions of Protestant superiority with John Mitchell's Introduction to his "Jail Journal," and Father Young's "Protestant and Catholic Countries, Compared." Follow up the infidel importations with Lambert's "Notes" and "Tactics," Lilly's books, Aubrey De Vere's "Dialogues" or "Religious Problems," Wainwright's "Scientific Sophisms," the Stonyhurst Philosophies, Henry George's "Perplexed Philosopher," the Catholic Truth Society's pamphlets. "History represents them," says Father Sauret, "as being lost in admiration at the sight of heroism and sacrifice." Well, let them look into the souls of such representative Catholics as Montalembert, Ozanam, and their kindred spirits of "A Sister's Story," the Young Islanders, Charles Russell, Isabel Burton, and some of our converts from Protestantism for heroic conscience' sake.

Recently three priests to whom I represented the merits of this work of literature for Japan, promptly handed me five dollars each. To urge myself to try to get as much more I have sent a draft for twenty-five dollars. Good people who can contribute no other-wise should at least pray that some of the good money wasted on vanity and self-indulgence may be given to the noble work.

MARTIN MAHONEY.

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

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The most important moment of the day to a man's peace of mind is the ten minutes that follow his return from the work of the day. At that time one word may change his whole state of feeling.

He comes home usually tired. Work, or the vexation of business through the day, has frequently brought him to a point of fatigue or nervousness at which a very little thing may decide what his mood will be for the rest of the evening.

Of course, the particular disposition of every man tells here, just as it does everywhere else. But my rule will hold good for the average man.

The most important thing for the tactful woman to do is to wait until she sees some signs of his temper before she makes any decided move. Don't, above all things, tell him that the plumber has just sent in a terrible bill merely for making that little alteration, or say that stupid Mrs. Jones has been at the house all the afternoon talking about the new house her husband has bought, and showing off her sables, as if she were the only woman in the world that had them.

The woman who follows this advice is going to find her evenings pleasanter than if she jumps at the beginning into the heart of things, especially disagreeable things. A little tact during the first quarter of an hour after the return home is worth all the early morning cheerfulness in the world.

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; 6 for \$5.

CARRIAGES! Just received one carload of these Strong & Stylish CARRIAGES ::::

Made specially to order by the celebrated McLaughlin Carriage Company. Heretofore imported Wagons were two inches narrower than our ordinary wagons, between the wheels. 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.

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Mother "My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured." D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y. No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Remedy for Tired Eyes. People who suffer from tired eyes may be glad to try a French author's accidentally discovered remedy. It is a simple method of restoring the vision to freshness. One night, when engaged in writing an article, his eyes gave out before he could finish, and he was compelled to stop. So, turning from his unfinished manuscript, his eyes fell upon some scraps of colored silk that his wife had been using for patch work. These gay colors had a peculiar attraction for his wearied optics. On resuming his work after grazing at them for several minutes he found them quite fresh. After several experiments he surrounded his inkstand with brilliantly colored striped silk material, that his eyes must rest on them every time he dips his pen into the ink. This brings instant relief.

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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.

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Vacation may take you Camping, Fishing, Cycling, or Shooting Your hamper will be incomplete without that delicious thirst quencher Sovereign Lime Juice All Grocers. SIMSON BROS. CO. LTD., HALIFAX, N.S.

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. McCahey's Kidney and Cough Powder. For stopping the flow, the result of having eaten a hot, spicy, or greasy dinner, or for any other cause, it is the best remedy. It is the best remedy for all cases of kidney and cough. Price 25c. Dr. McCahey's Home Cure Coughs, Croup, and all other affections of the throat and lungs. The only medicine in the world that will cure the above disease, making the animal sound in mind and useful to its owner. Price 25c. The Dr. McCahey's Medicine Co., Kemptville, Ont., Canada. Sold by J. D. Copeland, Druggist, Antigonish.

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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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. A ample set of 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

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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.

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West-End Grocery, AND Provision Store. Now in Stock: BEST AMERICAN OIL. CHOICE PORTO RICO MOLASSES. GOOD FAMILY and PASTRY FLOUR. ROLLED OATS AND CORN MEAL. KILN - DRIED CORN - CHOP FEED. MIDDINGS and BRAN. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH. THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates. GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction. Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Prop. Antigonish, June 8, 90.

Catholic Worship.

LITURGICAL POINTS WHICH ALL SHOULD KNOW.

With Catholics the purpose of attending mass is to worship God. The Catholic Church is more than a meeting house. It is a holy place, where God dwells in the Blessed Sacrament.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

The Sign of the Cross is made by touching the forehead with the right hand, then the breast, then passing from the left shoulder to the right, during the act saying, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

HOLY WATER.

Holy Water is ordinary water blessed by the minister with the prayers provided in the Missal for that purpose. These prayers beseech the Almighty to protect those who use it and to keep them from harm and sin.

At the entrance to Catholic churches and to many Catholic homes a vessel of font, called "Holy Water Stoup," is found. The faithful use the Holy Water by moistening the tips of their fingers, then making the sign of the cross.

WAX CANDLES, INCENSE.

Wax candles were used originally for the purpose of illumination. This necessity existed at least during the three centuries during which the catacombs were used as places for Christian assembly. Subsequently the use of candles was continued in memory of earlier days, and symbolically in commemoration of the light which Christ brought into the world.

Incense is a symbol of prayer. In a subordinate sense it is used to denote esteem and respect. This use comes from the Old Testament, and it has been continued by the Church without interruption.

VESTMENTS.

The Church prescribes that certain vestments are to be worn by its ministers in performing the functions of their office. The separate articles have each a relative or mystical connection with the service, and are ancient in conception and design, being associated with the apostolic age and the Old Testament idea of a priesthood.

GENUFLECTION.

Genuflection consists in bending the right knee till it touches the floor, then rising again. Catholics genuflect upon entering or leaving the church as a public homage to the Savior sacramentally present on the altar. The occasion where the use of genuflection is general is at the mass when the words are read: "Et homo factus est," occurring in the Credo. Hence the genuflection is made in homage of the Incarnation—"And (He) was made Man"—the central mystery of the Christian faith. For similar reasons the custom prevails of raising one's hat in passing a church.

THE USE OF LATIN.

In sermons and instruction the Church uses whatever language is suited for imparting knowledge. It may be a sign language or any spoken language. In ritual and official intercourse it uses the Latin because this plan is apostolic and is useful for the following reasons:

First. A worldwide religion needs a common language for convenience in intercommunication.

Second. The Latin language is fixed; it does not change. Modern languages do; they undergo modifications which permit confusion in the sense of many words and phrases as understood by successive generations. The Church safeguards her doctrines from the danger of being misunderstood by the use of Latin.

Third. All scholars know that the Latin language is lucid and precise, that it has power and grandeur; and the experience of many ages is that it aptly serves the purposes of ceremonial worship.

Fourth. A common language employed in religious worship gives a character to the act which makes all

men brothers. Entering a house of God in a strange land, the Catholic is at home, for he finds a sameness in the mode of worshipping. The experience anchors him to some memories, and not less it exemplifies for him in a practical manner the common fatherhood of God.

Fifth. In some oriental churches which are in communion with Rome ancient languages other than than the Latin are used. This practice is connected with early traditions, and consequently it has sanction and is venerable. The numbers of these Christians, together with the limited extent of the country involved, emphasize the universal impress placed upon the Church by the action of Peter, the first of the Apostles and Chief Shepherd of the fold of Christ. This primate of the apostolic college fixed his See finally at Rome, the centre of ancient civilisation, which, in consequence, became the principal seat of Christianity. From this historical fact springs the use of Latin in the Church.

SACRIFICE OF THE MASS.

"Do this in commemoration of me," (Luke xxi. 19), is the commission or authority for the enactment of the service called the sacrifice of the mass, or, as briefly termed, the mass.

The central fact of this service is the changing of the substance of the bread and wine by the priest into the Body and Blood of Christ, as was done at the Last Supper. It is preceded and followed by ceremonials which have a bearing on the central idea of Calvary's tragedy, and to Catholics it is the highest form of religious exercise. Through nineteen centuries this has been the great religious service of all Christians.

The expressions, "High Mass," "chanted service;" "Solemn Mass," service chanted and assisted by a deacon and sub-deacon; "Low Mass," service read; "Pontifical Mass," celebrated by a prelate; "Requiem Mass," for the dead; "Nuptial Mass," to bless marriage, have reference mainly to the external observance of some portions of it. The essential parts of the mass are always the same.

SOLENN BENEDICTION.

At solemn benediction the consecrated Host is placed within the glass receptacle of a monstrance or ostensorium, which is a stand of gold or silver with rays like the sun. This is placed upon the tabernacle; the people or the choir sing the two anthems, "O Salutaris" and "Tantum Ergo;" the priest offers incense in emblem of prayer and adoration, holding the ostensorium in both hands, he makes with it the Sign of the Cross over the people assembled. The signalling by a small bell is to announce to the people bowed in adoration the exact moment when the priest gives the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

"This is My Body" (Luke xxii. 19.) In this devotion the people adore the real Body and Blood of our Lord and receive from Him a special blessing.

AT FUNERALS.

The remains of a deceased person brought to the church is the closing of an earthly career whose first connection with the Church began in baptism. The prayers in the celebration of a requiem high mass are for the peaceful repose of the soul. The vestments and altar facing are in mourning color. The usual benediction to the people attending mass is omitted on account of the special intention of the requiem mass. At the close the priest prays again, and sprinkles with holy water and offers incense to the late tenement of the soul which has entered eternity.

All prayers and ceremonies have reference to the future welfare of the soul.

"It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead" (II. Mach. xii. 43.)—Catholic Truth Society Pamphlet.

Martinique Doomed.

It is generally believed that the Island of Martinique is doomed to total destruction, and the fear is that when the catastrophe comes, Guadeloupe will be visited by an all-destroying tidal wave, cables the Point a Pitre, Guadeloupe, correspondent of the Herald. Business is absolutely at a standstill. Few shops are open, and if it were not for the efforts of a small number of more valiant souls hundreds would be starved to death because of their fear of a more terrible death.

Details that have been received during the last two days prove that the eruption of Mont Pelee of August 30 was far more violent than any of the earlier explosions. As the eruption continues the mouth of Mont Pelee grows in size. It is now of enormous proportions. Morne Locroix, one of

the peaks that reared skyward from the side of Pelee, has fallen bodily into the crater and it has been completely swallowed. There seems to be a side pressure in the crater, and the burning chasm widens perceptibly every day. Clouds no more hang about the crest of Pelee. The terrific heat seems to drive everything away. The column of smoke rears directly into the heavens, so that its top is lost to sight. In the darkness of the night it has the appearance of a stream of molten iron, standing fixed between heaven and earth.

From Horne Capote, the relief troops were compelled to make a quick retreat, although they succeeded in taking out a few wounded. The entire country nearby Fort de France is buried under a deep cover of ashes. This has made it almost impossible to find the bodies of those who have perished while fleeing to the sea coast. At Grande Anse the tide swept 300 feet in snore destroying many houses and drowning scores of inhabitants. Even at Fort de France the most stout of hearts have lost courage. Col. Lecoeur has reported to his government that it is his opinion that Martinique will have to be abandoned. He asks for assistance in transporting the inhabitants to the other islands of the West Indies.—New York Herald.

DO NOT TRIFLE WITH THEM!

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND

Permanently Cures Sick and Nervous Headaches That Make Life Miserable

Sick and nervous headaches are amongst the worst ills of life. The man or woman who is subject to headache at irregular intervals, goes through life bearing a load of misery and wretchedness that is terrible to think of.

Headaches as a rule, result from a disordered condition of the nervous system. Mental excitement, loss of sleep, bodily fatigue and disordered digestion are exciting causes. When the brain becomes tired and debilitated, the whole nervous system is weakened, and headaches result. If the liver is sluggish, the kidneys inactive and digestion deranged, headaches invariably follow. To cure and prevent headache, the nervous system must be strengthened and vitalized. The most persistent cases of headache, nervousness, feebleness and sleeplessness are permanently cured by Paine's Celery Compound; it is the great reconstructant of the nervous system. Mrs. A. H. Watson, Creemore, Ont., writes as follows:

"For many years I was sorely troubled with violent headache, so that at times I was completely prostrated and unable to attend to household duties. I started to use Paine's Celery Compound, and experienced immediate relief; and since using it I have not had a recurrence of the trouble. I consider Paine's Celery Compound an invaluable remedy, and will always be pleased to say a word for it."

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 is too late.

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

The Palace Clothing Co.'y

Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

Acknowledgments.

(See page 5 for additional list. Many acknowledgments still held over.)

- A Kennedy, Loch Ban, \$1.00
Dan M Kennedy, Loch Ban, 1.00
A Kennedy, " 1.00
M J Kennedy, " 1.00
John McLeod, Dunvegan, 1.00
Donald McLeod, " 1.00
John McPherson, " 3.00
John C McFarlane, " 2.00
D McEwen, Broad Cove Chapel, 1.00
Neil A Gillis, " 1.00
John A McLeilan, " 1.00
John H Smith, " 1.00
John McIsaac, " 1.00
Angus R McDonald, " 1.00
Ronald A Kennedy, " 1.00
John D McLennan, Margaree Harbour, 1.50
Angus L McDonald, " 2.00
M A Dunn, " 1.00
Daniel Collins, " 1.00
A McLennan, M D, " 1.00
A W Chisholm, " 1.00
John P McFarlane, " 1.00
Mrs Dan C Chaisson, Belle Cote, 1.00
Rev P J Fiset, Eastern Harbour, 1.00
S McEwen, N E Margaree, 1.00
M J Doucet, Grand Etang, 1.00
J E Britt, Belle Cote, 1.00
Sarah Buckless, " 1.00
M B McDonald, East Margaree, 1.00
Rev A E Mombourquette, East Margaree, 1.00
Peter P Coady, N E Margaree, 2.00
Michael B Coady, Emerald Margaree, 2.00
Patrick Thompkins, " 1.00
Alex Thompkins, " 1.00
Malcolm H Gillis, Upper Margaree, 1.00
John McLellan (merchant), " 1.00
Gillis Gillis, Upper Margaree, 1.00
A Gillis, South West Margaree, 1.00
John McIsaac, Dunvegan, 1.00
Christy D McDonald, B C Chapel, 1.00
Charles Delaney, Broad Cove Mines, 1.00
Peter P Coady, N E Margaree, 1.00
John F McLean, " 1.00
Alex D McIsaac, Broad Cove Banks, 1.00
Dan Kennedy, Port Ban, 1.00
Richard Harding, Port Hood, 1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Campbell, Port Hood, 1.00
Mrs Dan J McIntyre, " 1.00
Allen McKenzie, Port Hood Mines, 1.00
Alex D McDonald, Sea Side, 1.00
Angus R McDonald, " 1.00
Donald Gillis, Port Hood, 1.00
Donald J McDonald, Sea Side, 1.00
Donald A Gillis, Rear " 1.00
John J McDonald, " 1.00
A J McDonald, " 1.00
Angus McNeil, " 1.00
Mrs Catherine Beaton, Little Judique, 1.00
J A McDonald, Judique Interval, 1.00
John A McDonald, Little Judique, 1.00
Mrs Daniel McDougall, Judique, 1.00
Duncan McMaster, Markton Judique, 2.00
Duncan Gillis, Campbell's P O, Judique, 1.00
John G McDonald, " 1.00
Alex McNeil, Creigmore, " 1.00
John McLeilan, Creigmore, " 1.00
Angus McMaster, " 1.00
D B McMaster, " 1.00
Duncan McMaster, " 1.00
Angus R McDonald, Low Pt. Creigmore, 2.00
John D McDougall, Low Point, 1.00
John J Smith, Port Hood, 1.00
Dan C McDonald, S W Port Hood, 1.00
J Lewis McDonald, Port Hood, 1.00
A J McIsaac, " 1.00
John D McIsaac, " 1.00
Peter Smith, " 2.00
John A McDougall (Lighthouse Keeper) Port Hood, 1.00
D J McKay, Port Hood, 1.00
John B McDonald, Port Hood, 1.00
L A McDonald, " 1.00
John R McEwen, " 1.00
Miss Jessie F Chisholm, " 1.00
John A McDonald, McKinley Hotel, Port Hood, 1.00
E J McDonald, Port Hood, 1.00
Hugh McDonald, High Sheriff, Port Hood, 1.00
Norman Gillis, Port Hood Mines, 1.00
Angus R McDougall, " 2.00
R L McIntyre, B C Banks, 1.00
Joseph L Fraser, Port Hood, 1.00
R McInnis, Blacksmith, Port Hood, 1.00
Angus H Smith, B C Chapel, 1.00
Alex Beaton, McKinnon's Brook, 1.00
Finlay Beaton (Archib) Alexander, 1.00
Finlay Beaton, Esq., " 1.00

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. B. 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.

THE STOVE THAT DOESN'T MAKE A GOOD FIRE WITH PORT HOOD COAL IS A PRETTY POOR STOVE INDEED. FOR COOKING STOVES AND GRATES PORT HOOD IS UNEQUALLED.

I. C. 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.

TORONTO EXHIBITION, Sept 1-18 Return tickets will be sold from all stations St. John to Harcourt and East of Moncton at first class one way fare.

Another Testimony TO THE MERITS OF Gates' Medicines! CURED WHEN HOSPITAL TREATMENT FAILED. BLACK RIVER, July 4, 1902.

GRANT & CO., FINE CUSTOM TAILORING. Antigonish, N. S. SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

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ESTABLISHED, 1852.

## THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

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

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.

THREE CATHOLIC NOVELS.

Almost twenty years ago there appeared two novels which attracted considerable attention because of the absolute fidelity with which they described Jewish life in New York. The author, Sidney Lusk, was naturally supposed to be a Jew, for no one else, it was thought, would be able to acquire the knowledge which only a Zangwill possesses in England. As time went by, Sidney Lusk dropped out of sight, to emerge two years ago under his real name as Henry Harland, author of "The Cardinal's Snuff Box." From New York's Jewry to aristocratic Italy is a far cry, but Mr. Harland is as much at home on the latter ground as on the former. He had dealt with the vulgar splendours of the newly-rich Hebrews in the manner most approved by the school of realism; he has now given to the world a prose idyll in which the real and the ideal are mingled in such harmonious proportions as to produce the most exquisite artistic effect. For exquisite seems the most proper term to describe "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box." And that it is very far from being a throwing of pearls before swine to publish such a book in the world to-day is proven by the announcement of the publisher,—John Lane of London and New York,—that it is now in its eighth edition, eighty-five thousand copies of it having been already sold. It is not a novel for the masses, however. Its sparkling wit is too brilliant; its allusions too learned; its literary style of too fine a texture. But those who can appreciate such things lay down the book sighing that it was not ten times longer. The only fault which so acute a critic as the book reviewer of the *Ava Maria* could find with the story was Mrs. O'Donovan Florence's advice to the hero to betake himself to a priest and get baptised at once. In our eyes this is not a flaw at all. We have met many Mrs. O'Donovan Florences and Mr. Harland has expressed exactly their idea of the process of conversion. They do not know the theological term, of course, but if they did they would say that the mighty change is accomplished entirely *ex opere operato*. A still stranger criticism was passed by an excellent man of our acquaintance, not a dull one either, who thought that the witty allusion to the purchase of titles in Italy was a slur upon the Cardinal. He supposed it was the red hat which Mr. Harland insinuated had been purchased, instead of the glorious title of "Little Uncle of the Poor!" Mr. Harland, we believe, was not himself a Catholic at the time "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" was published, yet he showed a reverent understanding of our religion and its influences upon character which indicated that he was "not far from the Kingdom of God." He has now happily come into the inheritance of which he had been defrauded by some of his ancestors, and we see his appreciation of the great things which He that is Mighty hath done to him in the beautiful chapter in his latest novel wherein he describes Mass said at the chapel of Craford. "The Lady Paramount," also published by John Lane, is just a shade less delightful than its predecessor, but it may very well become a more popular book. The learned allusions are fewer, the passion of love is dealt with less delicately, the humour, as furnished by the antics of Adrian Willes, verges more nearly on the comic,—all of which things should make this book a greater favorite than "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" with the multitude of novel readers. It will be a profitable investment for Mr. John Lane, and we are sorry for that, for the man who publishes the novels of Henry Harland, so likely to make non-Catholics think well of our faith, also publishes the novels of Richard Bagot, who, if he ever was a Catholic, as he declares, can still be called one only in the same sense as Judas Iscariot may still be called an Apostle.

In marked contrast to "The Cardinal's Snuff Box" and "The Lady Paramount" is "The Blighted Rose" by

Joseph F. Wynne, (Detroit: The Angelus Publishing Co.) Mr. Harland's work may bear comparison with the best prose in our language; Mr. Wynne is perfectly at home only when writing that hideous jargon, a mixture of slang and hyperbole, which may but be nominated "reporter's English." It is the most conspicuous and most painful specimen we have seen of the degeneracy of the English tongue brought about by the big daily newspapers. Mr. Wynne has a good story to tell, and tells it dramatically, but, it is quite evident that he is not at his ease with people who use correct and careful speech. He remains in their company but a few moments at a time, or if obliged to stay longer he brings in a vulgar, slangy father or brother who immediately proceeds to monopolise the conversation in his own peculiar fashion. This does not mean to say that "A Blighted Rose" may not do a great deal of good, for it is thoroughly Catholic in tone, teaches an excellent moral lesson, and will appeal to many who would vote Henry Harland and Christian Reid "awfully slow" simply because the choice language and elevated sentiment of these novelists are incomprehensible to them. There are people whose religious sensibilities are more affected by a cheap chromo full of glaring colours, than by an excellent photograph of one of the world's greatest paintings. We should like to see these people educated to the point where their taste would lend them to hang the latter on their walls and throw the former in the fire. At the same time we would rather see the vulgar religious chromo in their houses than walls bare or covered with pictures of questionable decency cut from the cheap magazines and sporting papers. So we hope that rather than read no Catholic novels at all, our people will read "A Blighted Rose." The Canadian trade is supplied by W. E. Blake, Toronto.

## Notes From Mabou.

This season old men shall reap the fruitful harvest of Inverness. The young are all at other employments. At dawn many are seen marching, with their dinner cans slung over their shoulder, to their respective works. No one speaks of going to the U. S. No! the muscle and vigor of Cape Breton will now develop our exhaustless native resources.

The works at the Coal Mines are advancing rapidly. They have three shifts at work in the 24 hours. The railroad between the harbor and mines is nearing completion. At Cameron's Point work is pushed on vigorously. Lately a large building was erected containing nine departments; streets are being made, and all things in general, have a business-like appearance. It is the intention of the Company to tap the I. C. R. at Orangedale and run on to Caribou Cove to have an opening to a winter port. The work is not to be stopped till finished.

Col. J. Boardman Cann has lately renovated the house formerly occupied by John McNeil and it has a beautiful appearance. The Colonel, a few days ago, imported five Texan horses to Mabou, accompanied by a cow boy. It is a rare treat for the quiet citizens of Mabou, who are unaccustomed to novelty, to see this "artful dodger" play his prairie pranks on his pony.

A few days ago Reverend Roderick McEachen, from Ohio, U. S., visited his relatives at Mabou and Sight Point. The priest was accompanied on his journey by his mother. On Sunday he celebrated High Mass at Mabou, and preached a most eloquent sermon. He was always accompanied by a host of his friends during his short stay, and all things have been done to make his visit one of pleasure. Father Roderick expressed his delight in visiting the home of his father. On his departure to the other side of the island he was accompanied to Whycomagh by his relatives and the Rev. Father McMaster, of Mabou, who took a great interest in the American priest. Father Roderick is now crossing the deep on his voyage to Hungary in Europe, where he shall study Theology and languages. On his way he shall visit "Old Scotia," the land of his sires.

Those desiring to take the supplementary academic entrance examinations will present themselves at the College to-morrow at 9 a. m.

An Address and Purse was presented to the Rev. D. P. McDonald, P. P., Port Morien, by the Wardens of the Church in behalf of the congregation on the eve of the Rev. Father's departure for a new field of labour in the Diocese. A second address was tendered by the women of the Parish.

Both addresses recorded the heartfelt regret of the parishioners at the severance of the ties which bound "Father and children" as well as the sincere wishes of the Congregation that success and happiness be granted their late pastor in his new field of labour. To both addresses Father McDonald made feeling and suitable replies. A rule made some time ago against publishing addresses is our reason for not giving both in full.

## Personals

Mr. Duncan Chisholm, of Portland, Maine, formerly of Clydesdale, Ant., is spending a few days in the county.

The Misses Christina and Mary Chisholm of North Grant left last week for Lexington, Mass.

Mr. Thomas Phalen, law student, North Sydney, is in Town.

Mr. Peter Carter has been re-appointed Principal of Reserve Mines school.

Miss Maggie K. McDougall and Miss Cassie McPherson, of Georgeville left for Boston on Monday.

Miss Jennie McNeil of Giant's Lake, Guys. Co., has returned home from Fall River, Mass., where she was employed with the New York Cloak & Suit Co.

Rev. Charles McDonald, P. P., Bridgeport, and Rev. M. Doyle, P. P., Lochaber, went to Charlottetown, P. E. I., Wednesday, on a brief trip.

Cardinal Gibbons is reported to be seriously ill, and it is thought that an operation for calculus will be necessary.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier left France for Switzerland on Saturday on a fortnight's holidays. Hon. Mr. Fielding left for London after conferring again with the director of the department of commercial relations and foreign affairs. The City Council of Ottawa passed a resolution to present an engraved address to Mr. Laurier on his return to Ottawa.

The death of John D. Rockefeller's grandson "Jack," two years ago, has enabled two students, one at Johns Hopkins, and the other at the University at Pennsylvania Medical School, to discover what is believed to be the organism or germ of the disease that carries off so many little ones every summer and which is commonly called "summer complaint," says a Baltimore telegram to the New York World. When little Jack died, two years ago, Mr. Rockefeller is said to have offered a fund of \$200,000 to be devoted to research. The outcome of this offer is the reported discovery of the fatal germ. In forty-two cases the organism found is nearly identical with that which produces dysentery in adults.

One of the government powder magazines at Old Fort Winthrop on Governor's Island, upper Boston harbour, blew up about 5 o'clock Sunday evening with a detonation apparent all over Boston and which was heard 20 miles away. One dead man and five injured have already been recovered, and while it is believed that this is the extent of the casualties it is possible there are others. The powder that exploded consisted of about six tons. The cause of the explosion is entirely unexplained. It is estimated that during the afternoon there were three or four hundred pleasure seekers on the island and of that number fully 150 were within a radius of 200 yards of the fort. All were covered with dirt and other debris and many were thrown to the ground by the terrific concussion and that all of them were not killed is considered almost miraculous.

Mrs. Margaret MacAdam, relict of the late Allan MacAdam, passed away at the home of her son, John A. MacAdam, of Eskasoni, C. B., at one o'clock on Tuesday morning. Her death was not unexpected, as she had been an invalid about six years. During her protracted illness she had persevered in those beautiful qualities which endeared her to so many and made her life one in every way worthy of emulation. Four sons and two daughters survive her. One son is the Rev. M. A. MacAdam, curate of the parish of St. Ninian, Antigonish, and a daughter is a sister of the order of St. Martha in the same town.

The Mira brick works is having a most successful season, having turned out a total of 400,000 bricks a day.

OUR MEAT department is always stocked with fresh beef, lamb, etc., also salt meat and fish, ham and bacon. Donner's grocery.—adv.

Some trouble seems to be brewing between the people of Glace Bay and the Town Council, according to press reports.

## ORDERS TAKEN

: : : FOR : : :

Wreathes, Cut Flowers, Etc.

— AT —

HENRY'S DRUG STORE.



## Grand Millinery

## CLEARANCE

## SALE

— AT —

## A. Kirk &amp; Co.'s

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,  
Ladies' Sailor, in White, Black and  
Mixed Straw Hats.

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.

Mrs. H. H. Fuller of Halifax is dead. Sir Edmund Barton, premier of Australia, is in Canada.

Up to Saturday last, 60,000 people had visited the exhibition at St. John. The Republicans carried Maine on Monday by a large majority, as usual. The enforcement of the Scott Act is making considerable stir in Stellarton. Two railway engines collided at Richmond Tuesday. Nobody injured.

The Commercial Bank of Windsor and the Union Bank of Halifax have amalgamated.

It is reported that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not well and will stay in Europe longer than he intended.

The Prince of Wales Cup of the Royal Nova Scotia Squadron, has been won by the Yarmouth boat "Hermes."

Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Conservative party, is addressing meetings in British Columbia.

The Halifax Herald states that the new issue of \$1,030,000 of Nova Scotia steel & Coal Co. Stock has been all taken by shareholders.

People home from Alaska tell a harrowing story of a plague there, called fish plague. The flesh drops off the man's body in pieces.

The Virginia coal strike, on since June, is over, and the miners are returning to work. Concessions if any are not stated.

It is said that a pulp mill is to be established at the head of St. Margaret's Bay, which will employ 300 hands. It will be managed by Beardmore and Company.

At Halifax, Monday, a man named Ralph McCready, a Pire Milk Company driver, committed suicide by jumping from one of the Dartmouth ferry boats.

At Minnedosa, Man., the two-year-old daughter of Mrs. George Hulbert, got possession of a bottle of Shiloh's consumption cure, and drank most of its contents, dying in a few hours.

Much interest is taken in the discussion on appendicitis by the surgical fraternity of Europe at the Brussels convention of surgeons this week. Several eminent surgeons will read papers on the subject.

An explosion occurred at the Tredgar Iron Company's colliery, near Rhymney, Monmouthshire, England, on the 4th inst. Thirteen are known to be dead, and seventeen are seriously injured.

There is consternation at Lisbon over the accusation of the press that the most valuable crown jewels, including the sceptre of Dom Pedro the Fourth, which is valued at millions of dollars, have been pawned.

A London despatch says:—Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co. have offered free passage from Canada to Liverpool to any person whose object in coming to England is the development of trade between Canada and South Africa.

Fred Marriott, a newspaper publisher, was shot three times and seriously wounded at San Francisco on Friday last by Thomas H. Williams, President of the California Jockey club, and T. Truxton Beale, a former U. S. minister to Persia. The cause was an alleged libel on a lady's character.

minal Rail and Union Depot Company, and his wife and son.

The six-masted schooner Eleanor A. Percy, of Bath, Maine, is loading iron at Sydney.

The French warship Islay is at Sydney.

It is said that the Union Bank of Halifax is about opening a branch in Baddeck.

It is said that J. S. McLellan, announces that the Dominion Coal Company will not issue more stock, having all the funds required. The dividend is payable October 1.

The Dominion Coal Co.'s output for August was 288,288 tons.

The barn of M. J. T. Macneil inspector of schools, River Bourgeoise, was completely destroyed by fire last week. A valuable horse, carriage and a quantity of hay were burned and nothing was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Macneil was at Sydney attending the Teachers' Institute.

Mr. Hynes of D'Escouse has again taken charge of D'Escouse school.

The excitement over the smallpox scare at D'Escouse and vicinity has become less intense owing to the fact that three weeks have gone by since the vessel with a case on board called at that place. No cases have been heard of at the houses under quarantine.

The death of Miss Mary Fraser of North Sydney, which occurred at Halifax, is very much regretted.

A dastardly attempt at indecent assault on an old and respected squaw named Mary Bernard, is reported from Sydney. The man's name is not known.

Bart Finley, aged 20, was instantly killed by a fall of stone at Dominion No. 2, on Monday, while at work pipe laying. He was a promising young man, and much sympathy is felt for his father Patrick Finlay, a respected resident of Glace Bay.

Acknowledgments.

(See page 5 for additional list. Many acknowledgments still held over.)

- W D Rankin, Port Ban, \$1.00
- Angus Rankin, " 1.00
- Alex Beaton, Mabou Coal Mines, 1.00
- Donald Beaton, Angus son, Mabou C Mines, 1.00
- Angus Rankin, Coal Mines, Mabou, 1.00
- Kate Rankin, 914 Columbus Avenue, Roxbury, Mass, .50
- Archie B McPhee, Coal Mines Mabou, 1.00
- John Rankin, Mabou Coal Mines, 1.00
- John Beaton, Blacksmith, Mabou C Mines, 1.00
- Alex Beaton, Mason, " 1.00
- Duncan H McEachern, " 1.00
- Angus A McPhee, Mabou Harbor, 1.00
- Donald Beaton, North Side Harbor, 1.00
- Nell D McPhee, Mabou Coal Mines, 1.00
- John J Cameron, North East Mabou, 1.00
- A S McEachern, " 1.00
- Angus Cameron, Painter, Mabou, 2.00
- Donald McDonald, Cross, " 1.00
- Angus Cameron, B.S., " 1.00
- Donald Beaton, Miller, N.E Mabou, 2.00
- Angus F Cameron, Mabou, 2.00
- By A E Kennedy, " 1.00
- John McDonnelly, " 1.00
- Donald Beaton, Glangarry, 1.00
- James A McDonald, " 1.00
- John Delhautey, Port Hood, 2.00
- Duncan Campbell, " 1.00
- Angus McPhee, " 1.00
- Dan J Gillis, Little Mabou, 1.00
- Maurice Breen, Port Hood, 1.00
- Mrs Alex McDonald, Marble Hill, 1.00
- John B Murphy, Port Hood, 1.00
- Murdoch McIsaac, 1st Roads, Pt Hastings, 1.00
- Angus Straman, Port Hastings, 3.00
- S B McNeil, Port Hawkesbury, 1.00
- Mrs A A Beaton, " 1.00
- N Petrie, Port Hastings, 1.00
- Wm McKee, Hastings, Tray, 1.00
- Samuel McDonald, Duncargy Port Hood, 2.00
- James Gillis, Port Hood, 1.00
- Peter Gillis, S W Port Hood, 1.00
- John Duncan Gillis, Port Hood, 1.00
- Malcolm F Campbell, Alexander, 1.00
- Mrs Allan McDonald, " 1.00
- Angus D McDonald, " 2.00
- John A McKinnon, B C Mines, 50
- A D McLellan, Deepdale, 1.00

For Sale or To Let.

A Dwelling House, with lot and Barn, on West street, Antigonish, within five minutes' walk of Church, Schools, Post Office and stores. It contains ten rooms, and has been lately renovated. Apply to

M. DONOVAN, Antigonish.

N. S. Provincial Exhibition.

HALIFAX, SEPT. 10 TO 18.

Generous Prize List. Great Speciality 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 \$3,000 of this, and it has been arranged so as to give increased encouragement for rodeo 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

DEATHS

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

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

At Back Settlement, Georgeville, MRS. ALLAN MCISAAC, in the 41st year of her age, leaving a husband and six children to mourn her loss. R. L. P.

At Antigonish, on Wednesday morning, 10th inst., after a lingering illness, patiently borne, NORMAN JACKSON, fortified by the last rites of Holy Church. May he rest in peace.

At Sydney Mines, C. B., Aug. 27th ult. JOHN McDONALD (Sain Mac Alasdair mhòr, formerly of Boulardie, after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian resignation to the Divine Will, aged 68 years. The deceased was highly respected by those who knew him and had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was a Gaelic poet of much merit. Many of his poems were published by the Cape Breton News, North Sydney Herald and MacTavish. He leaves a wife, two sons, five daughters and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. R. L. P.

At Sheucadie, on the 2nd inst. John C. McKinnon, son of Capt. Michael McKinnon in his 20th year, after a lingering illness, borne with admirable Christian resignation and fortitude, and consoled by the frequent reception of the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church. The large concourse that followed the remains to St. Barra's Cemetery, Christmas Island, testifies to the esteem in which the deceased youth was held by all the his paternal home and entered into the Society of Jesus. A few months ago, his health failing, he was permitted to revisit the home of his parents in the hope of regaining strength. Realising, however, that his recovery was not of this world, he decided to return to his dear brothers in the order and passed the last two weeks of his life in the "Novitiate," where he desired to die, surrounded by his first companions during his first years in the "Society" and be nearer the dear Chapel which he loved so well. In his twenty-fourth year, he yielded his soul to God, edifying his associates to the end by his piety, humility and patience. The parents' grief, while natural, must be lessened by the happy end to their son's pure life. May his soul rest in peace.

Obituary.

The death of Hugh A. McPherson occurred at Sault-au-Recollet, Montreal, on Monday evening, 25th ult. The deceased was son of Alex and Sarah McPherson, of Springfield, in this County. Three years ago, filled with religious zeal and a desire to serve the Master exclusively, he left the paternal home and entered the "Society of Jesus." A few months ago, his health failing, he was permitted to revisit the home of his parents in the hope of regaining strength. Realising, however, that his recovery was not of this world, he decided to return to his dear brothers in the order and passed the last two weeks of his life in the "Novitiate," where he desired to die, surrounded by his first companions during his first years in the "Society" and be nearer the dear Chapel which he loved so well. In his twenty-fourth year, he yielded his soul to God, edifying his associates to the end by his piety, humility and patience. The parents' grief, while natural, must be lessened by the happy end to their son's pure life. May his soul rest in peace.

We regret to announce the death on Friday last, of one of our most prominent and enterprising citizens, Mr. Christopher McDonald. The deceased was 74 years of age. He was born at Black Avon, in this County. Early in life he engaged in trade and by his shrewd enterprising and attentive habits, was successful in building up a lucrative and prosperous business. For many years engaged in the Newfoundland and Coastwise trade, he was widely known throughout the Maritime Provinces, and everywhere highly esteemed for his straightforward manly integrity. In private life Mr. McDonald was of a genial and kindly disposition; in all the relations of life deservedly beloved by those with whom he came in contact. He married Catherine, daughter of the late Alex. Chisholm, Bayfield, N. S., who had five sons and two daughters survive him. His funeral was attended by an immense throng of sorrowing acquaintances, took place on Sunday morning. His remains were interred at Heatherton. At High Mass there, Rev. Father Chisholm preached from a text suggested by the occasion, an eloquent, instructive and extremely impressive sermon, in the course of which he eulogized the simple Christian life of the deceased and bespoke for the soul of their departed friend the prayers of the congregation.

The death of Mr. Patrick Puroell took place at the residence of his brother, William Puroell, Antigonish, on Friday, Sept. 5th, in his 62nd year. While he had been ill, for some time, his death was not expected so soon. He was a native of Guysboro, but had resided in Gloucester, Mass., over 30 years. Throughout the long weary months of waiting for the last patient disposition, and fortified by the last rites of the Holy Church and by constant aspirations to the Sacred Heart, devotion to which he ever zealously promoted, he passed peacefully away. Sincere sympathy is felt for his brothers and sister. His funeral Sunday was largely attended. May he rest in peace.

C. P. B. A.

At the last regular meeting of Branch 193, C. P. B. A., Antigonish, a committee was instructed to prepare and publish a resolution of condolence to Father McAdam on the death of his mother:

Whereas it has pleased God to call to Himself Mrs. McAdam, the beloved mother of our esteemed brother the Rev. Michael A. MacAdam; Be it therefore Resolved, that the members of this Branch tender to Father McAdam their most sincere sympathy in his great and sudden loss and the prayerful assurance that the good mother, of whose devotion to duty her family furnish so excellent a proof, has gone to receive the reward of her exemplary Christian life.

M. DONOVAN, } Committee.  
P. S. FLOYD, }

At a regular meeting of Branch 248, C. P. B. A., held July 26th, 1902, the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to call to her eternal reward the wife of our esteemed brother, John Dunn; Resolved, that a resolution of condolence be tendered Brother Dunn on the death of his beloved wife, and that Almighty God, who, according to his Divine Will, orders all things for the best, may grant to him and family grace and fortitude to bear their sad affliction and immeasurable loss with resignation to the Divine Will.

Also resolved, that a copy of the resolutions be tendered Brother Dunn, and inserted in THE CASKET.

A. McDONALD, Recording Secretary,  
248 C. P. B. A.,  
New Glasgow, N. S.

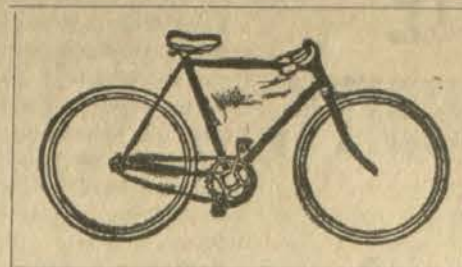
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FALL and

WINTER COATS.

These are manufactured by the celebrated firm of John Northway & Sons of Toronto. Every Garment warranted. In the above Shipment is included

LADIES' WINTER COSTUMES.

Leading Colours All Sizes.

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NEWEST AMERICAN DESIGNS.

Next week we can show you a Fine Display of

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WEST END WAREHOUSE. ANTIGONISH.



**YOUNG MRS. RICHARD.**

There are few people who can look unmoved at a bride on her wedding day. But Richard Hazleton stood quietly by while his favorite grandson, Richard, was married to the girl of his choice, and nobody detected the least softening of his keen black eyes, or the slightest relaxation of the stern lines around his close-set mouth.

When congratulations became necessary, he marched slowly up to the young pair, standing flushed and smiling among the flowers, bowed stiffly to the new Mrs. Richard Hazleton, and looking coldly over her fair head, shook his grandson's hand without a word and turned away, a proud, unrelenting figure. Then he vanished from the house, and nobody saw him again that day.

Richard Hazleton, his smooth cheek glowing an indignant red, looked down at his bride with a tender light in his eyes.

"Never mind, dear," he whispered; "you'll win him yet."

She smiled back, with the least suspicion of wet lashes to intensify the beauty of her violet eyes. The look said, "I will," and Richard believed it, and stood straight again, with a lift of the head singularly like that of Mr. Hazleton.

For it mattered much what Grandfather Hazleton thought of Richard's marriage. The boy had lost both father and mother at an early age, and he and his brother Archer had been brought up by their paternal grandfather. Archer had finished his college course and gone away to the other side of the world several years before Richard had come to maturity. The younger brother had been Mr. Hazleton's dearest treasure, whom he loved with a love as deep as it was efficient.

When, at twenty-six, Richard, on a successful footing of his own in the world, had announced to his grandfather his intention to marry the fair-haired girl with the eyes like blue violets, who had grown up in the big house next door, and whose father was Mr. Hazleton's especial aversion, the old gentleman had been excessively displeased.

But he had not been able to advance a reason for his displeasure, beyond the insufficient one of his dislike to his neighbor and political rival, so the marriage had proceeded. For Richard, while loyal to his grandfather, was also loyal to the violet eyes, and knew no just cause why any should forbid the unions.

Mr. Hazleton himself did not forbid them, but he did all that he felt called upon to do in the matter when he went to the house of General Andrews during the brief period of the marriage ceremony.

"Grandfather," said Richard, coming in one morning when he and Evelyn had returned from their wedding trip and had taken up a temporary abode next door, "we've decided on a house if we can get it. Will you sell us one of yours?"

His tone was precisely as if nothing unusual had happened. The Judge eyed him severely over his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Which one? The Singleton place, I suppose."

"No, sir, Aunt Martha's old house."

The Judge took off his glasses and wiped them.

"May I enquire why you have selected that?"

"It is within my means—I hope," explained Richard, promptly. "The Singleton place is not. We don't care to start off with a pretense of style beyond our income. Besides, Evelyn prefers the old house."

Judge Hazleton granted—it could be called nothing else. Then he replaced his spectacles, took up his pen and went on with the writing Richard had interrupted. The young man waited silently, but with a peculiar curve at

the corners of his mouth. He had not lived for twenty years with the head of the State Supreme Court without learning that there is a time for the withholding of speech.

The old gentleman finished his page, blotted it, and said, without looking up:

"I will rent the house to you. I do not wish to sell it. It would not be worth your while to buy it. Your bird will demand a cage with more gilding before very long. She's too young to know her own mind yet."

His grandson's eyes sparkled with the quick retort which he did not allow to reach his lips. He rose with a quiet "Very well, sir; thank you," and left the room.

Outside on the street he rejoined his young wife with a smothered whoop of delight. "We can rent it," he told her, gleefully. "I did not dare expect as much at that."

"I hoped he would be pleased that we wanted it," she said, with a shadow of disappointment in her eyes.

"Don't you flatter yourself he'd show it. Not he. That'll come later, when we've carried out your little schemes. That is—I hope it will. It will take a long storming of the citadel and a tremendous battering of the fortifications to carry off the enemy into our country. But we'll do it. He shall own some day that my wife—"

He finished the sentence with a look more eloquent than the words he could not find. Then the two walked over Albermarle street, to go by the quaint little house with the green blinds where Evelyn had chosen to live chiefly that she might win Grandfather Hazleton's heart into her keeping.

Putting the place in order took two months. All Richard's spare time was given to the ransacking of the stores, and of certain other places, with Evelyn, for suitable furnishing for the new home. This differed greatly from the ordinary shopping of the newly wedded, the fashion whereof shall be told later.

On a bleak day in December the two, having begun housekeeping, separated at the door of the house on Albermarle street with a somewhat singular conversation. Evelyn was anxiously scanning the heavens—especially in the northeast.

"Don't you think it is sure to storm, Richard?" she asked. "The papers certainly say so."

"It surely will, dear. Look at that blackness in the east now."

"Oh, I hope so! If it will only be a real 'nor'easter,' one that will last a day or two—with his rheumatism! But, Richard, it may begin before you get him here. Do hurry!"

Richard ran down the steps, laughing, and waved his hat back at her from the bottom.

"Here's to our desperate scheme, little plotter!" he cried, softly. "May a great storm blow into Grandfather Hazleton a fervent appreciation of the cheer of our bright future. I'll bring him back with me, Evelyn, if it can be done. Meanwhile, don't let the duck burn."

He hurried away; and presently Mr. Hazleton, sitting gloomily in his library, nursing a left leg, which already felt the oncoming storm, himself addressed by the familiar cheery voice. He had missed that voice, and felt an ache which he would not own, but which hurt none the less for that.

"Many happy returns, grandfather!" cried Richard, and Richard's handsome face beamed at him from the doorway.

"Come in," said the Judge. He said it without much relaxation of countenance, to be sure, but with a milder inflection than he had employed toward his grandson of late.

The young man came in gayly, bringing an atmosphere of fresh air and youth and health with him, as he had ever done. He sat down on the arm of a big chair opposite his grandfather. He had not removed his overcoat; his hat was in his hand.

"It's a cold day," he said, "but the air is fine, and a breath of it would do you good. Let me order the horses, will you, sir, and come over to Albermarle street with me? There's a little birthday dinner waiting for you there, and our fireside needs your christening. There's a magnificent old fireplace in Aunt Martha's house—remember it, sir?—and the jolliest fire is roaring up the chimney this minute. Please grandfather!"

The old man hesitated. Rejection was in his eye, refusal on his lips, but it was a little difficult to grant his customary curt "no" to an invitation like this, bubbling over with goodwill and heartiness. Meanwhile Richard came lightly across the floor and dropped upon one knee before Mr. Richard Hazleton. He laid one warm

hand on the Judge's cold one, looked up, laughing, and sued for the favor.

"Please, sir!" he said. "It's your birthday. You never denied me a favor on your birthday, grandfather."

The Judge stirred uneasily, moistened his lips, got slowly and stiffly to his feet and reached for his cane.

"Well, well, boy," he said, gruffly, "this once! But not again, mind you."

Now Grandfather Hazleton had not addressed one word to Richard's wife since her wedding day—and you will remember that he had not addressed her then. So it might easily have been an embarrassing moment all around when the Hazleton coachmen drew up before Aunt Martha's old house, and Evelyn appeared at the top of the steps to greet the two coming up then by painful stages.

The black clouds in the northeast were gathering thickly, and the Judge's rheumatism was growing very bad indeed. But Richard looked up confidently, with a cheerful "Here we are!" and the blithest voice in the world responded, "I'm so glad! Come in out of this wretched cold to our splendid fire!" And somehow there was no greeting necessary.

Judge Hazleton did not offer to shake hands with young Mrs. Richard, but nobody appeared to notice that, and the two had him out of his overcoat and into a big easy chair in front of the fire before he had time to object or know what he was about.

They did not try to make him talk, Richard was all about the room, saying, gay things, first from this corner, then from that Evelyn flitted in and out, half-covered by a big white apron with a most fetching ruffled bib.

Savory odors floated in each time she opened the dining-room door, and the Judge's nostrils detected the delicious fragrance of—was it roast duck? There was a suspicion of spiciness in the air, too, which might or might not be that of mince pies. Mr. Hazleton especially liked mince pies.

There were a few moments when Evelyn called Richard out to assist her with something. Then the Judge sat up straight in his chair, turned and glanced sharply about the room.

His first impression, then, had been, correct. Instead of being furnished in the latest modern style, the long, low-ceiled apartment was a veritable reproduction of the best of old-time living rooms.

A quaint, flowered paper covered the walls; fine pieces of old mahogany stood here and there; a slender-legged table that he could have sworn belonged to his mother was at his elbow. Bits of old china caught his eye upon the chimney-piece; over it hung—yes, actually—a long discarded but undeniably fine portrait of himself in his youthful days.

He heard them coming laughing back, and sank into his chair again, his lips setting tightly. His eyes fixed themselves on the fire, and Richard had to say twice, "Grandfather, our little dinner is served. Will you come out, sir?" before the guest pulled himself together and, with the necessary aid of his grandson's arm, limped slowly out.

Such a dinner! And such a table—for that was what first demanded the grudging attention of the guest.

Surely he recognized those thin white plates and cups and saucers with the delicate green sprigs. Absently his fingers touched one of the sprigs on his plate. As a boy at his mother's table he had always been impelled to feel them to see if they would push off any more readily now than they would then. He drew away his finger, and his eyes travelled to the walls of the room, and he started slightly in his chair.

"Do you recognize grandmother's old sideboard?" asked Richard, slicing off thin morsels of rich and tender duck with quite a skilful hand for one so new at carving—and everybody knows that ducks are hard carving, too. "And this is her dinner set. Aunt Patience let us have all those things when she found that we really cared—that Evelyn cared. We do care, sir; and Evelyn more than I. It's all her idea. I suppose I should naturally have started in with a new house and new furniture—varnish not dry, you know—patent oak tables and green marble centre-tables, and cheap etchings on the walls."

"Richard!" How pretty her face was, flushed and laughing in protest, in the soft light from the candles! Richard gave her an answering glance, full of fun and mischief—but with his heart in it, none the less.

"He loves the dear old things just as well as I do!" Evelyn declared pouring coffee and putting in a generous supply of rich cream.

Then she held the old-fashioned sug-

ar-tongs poised above the green and white sugar. She looked up full into Judge Hazleton's face with a daring pair of violet eyes.

"How many lumps, grandfather?" she asked and flushed a rosier red than ever. But her glance did not flinch.

In the short pause that followed, Richard dared not look up; he kept his eyes fixed on the counterpane. But he listened, with his heart in his mouth. Questions and answers had not yet passed between the two.

"Two," said Mr. Hazleton, and his black eyes went for an instant deep into the violet ones, with a searching power which made his grandson feel as if he would like to jump between.

But Evelyn met him with a frank smile, dropped in the two lumps and gave him the cup. Richard drew a long breath.

The dinner was superb. Where it came from or who cooked it Judge Hazleton did not know, but it suited his critical taste. It ended with an old-fashioned plum-pudding. The guest swallowed the pudding to the last crumb. Richard smiled to himself as he noted the fact.

"Jove, but the wind blows!" said the young host, as they came back to the fire in the front room. "Hear the windows rattle!"

He raised the curtain and looked out. "It's snowing furiously!" he cried. "And by all that's great, grandfather, I believe I didn't tell Michael to come for you."

"Telephone," said the Judge.

"Why, we haven't had one put in yet. Too bad! Of course I can go out and send word from somewhere. But suppose you don't go out, grandfather? You know such a storm is pretty hard on your rheumatism."

"I must go home to-night!" said the old man, as sternly as if much depended on his return.

He got up and made his way to the front door and opened it. A tremendous blast threw the heavy oak door back upon him, knocked his spectacles from his nose, and cut through him with its penetrating chill.

He drew back, his heavy white hair erect, and dancing in a most undignified way, and Richard, throwing his weight against the door, closed it. Evelyn picked up the spectacles. The guest limped back without a word. The two behind him glanced at one another triumphantly.

"Sing for us, dear," proposed Richard. "Perhaps the worst of the storm will be over presently."

The girl went over to the piano; it was the only modern thing in the room. She played softly, and sang in a clear, young contralto voice which had in it a quality of the sort which touches heart strings. She sang modern songs at first, Grieg and Nevin and Chaminade. But presently she gave them "Annie Laurie."

Then Mr. Hazleton got suddenly up. "If I must stay," he said, abruptly, "I think I will go to bed."

Evelyn lit a candle, and Richard offered his arm again up the short staircase. His grandfather climbed slowly, breathing somewhat heavily. Richard led him to the front room and stopped with his hand on the latch.

"We furnished this room, sir," he said, in his clear voice, which, nevertheless, shook a little, "just for you. We hoped you might like to stay here with us sometimes, and feel that it was home. Aunt Patience sent for most of the things. They came from the old place in Hampshire, and she says they are the ones you and grandmother had when you kept house—when father was a boy. We hope you'll like it, sir. You don't know how much we want to please you, grandfather—Evelyn and I."

He opened the door, and the Judge walked in—much as if he would have preferred to stay outside. A small fire crackling cheerily in the old little fireplace threw its wavering light on the quaint blue and white "landscape" paper which covered the walls.

A four-poster bed, hung with dimity, was there, a shining high mahogany chest of drawers, a little washstand with a blue and white pitcher and bowl. High-backed chairs stood about, with one cosily cushioned big rocker in front of the fire; on the floor lay the prettiest of old Turkey carpets.

Grandfather Hazleton looked about with dazzled eyes. They all stood silent for a moment, then a gentle hand fell on his arm, and he stared down for the second time that evening into a well-nigh irresistible pair of eyes.

"It's been such a happiness to get it ready for you!" said the voice to which Richard had long sworn allegiance. "Won't you forgive us for loving each other, and for not being content without your approval and your—"

love?"

It was a long moment, and again his grandson held his breath, feeling that if the elder man spurned the girl now he, Richard, must henceforth refuse to be to him that which he had been all his life.

But there is a temperature at which the hardest substance melts, and perhaps it was not Mr. Hazleton's heart which was at fault, after all, only his pride; and pride cannot endure before love. Suddenly he turned and laid both hands upon Evelyn's shoulders, bent and kissed her gently on the forehead. Then he went over to the fire and sat down.

Richard, with a radiant face, let Evelyn draw him quietly away out into the hall and noiselessly closed the door. Then he triumphed openly.

"You've done it, little girl, you've done it, bless you!" he whispered.

They went silently and joyfully down stairs. But they did not know that in the little bedroom which looked like the home of his youth an old man sat and wiped away the tears—tears which meant things the younger people, with all their love and goodwill, could never understand—*Grace F. Richmond in Exchange.*

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

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

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

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

**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. BALLIE** is general agent for Cape Breton Island, and will be happy to furnish rates, plans, etc.

**Board of Directors.**  
Robert Melvin, President, Guelph; Alfred Hoskin, 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. D., Minister of Militia and Defence, Ottawa; Hon. J. T. Garrow, J. C., Godsrich; Wm. Snider, Waterloo.

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

When, at twenty-six, Richard, on a successful footing of his own in the world, had announced to his grandfather his intention to marry the fair-haired girl with the eyes like blue violets, who had grown up in the big house next door, and whose father was Mr. Hazleton's especial aversion, the old gentleman had been excessively displeased.

But he had not been able to advance a reason for his displeasure, beyond the insufficient one of his dislike to his neighbor and political rival, so the marriage had proceeded. For Richard, while loyal to his grandfather, was also loyal to the violet eyes, and knew no just cause why any should forbid the unions.

Mr. Hazleton himself did not forbid them, but he did all that he felt called upon to do in the matter when he went to the house of General Andrews during the brief period of the marriage ceremony.

"Grandfather," said Richard, coming in one morning when he and Evelyn had returned from their wedding trip and had taken up a temporary abode next door, "we've decided on a house if we can get it. Will you sell us one of yours?"

His tone was precisely as if nothing unusual had happened. The Judge eyed him severely over his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Which one? The Singleton place, I suppose."

"No, sir, Aunt Martha's old house."

The Judge took off his glasses and wiped them.

"May I enquire why you have selected that?"

"It is within my means—I hope," explained Richard, promptly. "The Singleton place is not. We don't care to start off with a pretense of style beyond our income. Besides, Evelyn prefers the old house."

Judge Hazleton granted—it could be called nothing else. Then he replaced his spectacles, took up his pen and went on with the writing Richard had interrupted. The young man waited silently, but with a peculiar curve at

"Measure twice, cut but once."  
Experiment till you find the uniformly good make of shoe—the shape, size and width you need.  
Then stick to it—don't speculate.  
You'll know it always by the Makers' price stamped on the sole—  
**"The Slater Shoe"**  
"Goodyear Welted"

**N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent**

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lambs Wanted—A McPherson Tenders—Rev D Chisholm, P P Excursion to Exhibition Threshing Machine for Sale—Sherwood McDonald Auction Sale—Mrs Dan Gillis Business College—O L Horne Fall and Winter Goods—Chisholm, Sweet & Co School Requisites—Miss C J Macdonald House for Sale or to Let—M. Dovovan

Local Items.

THE OPEN SEASON for partridge does not begin until the first of October.

COLLEGE, High School and Common School Books at C. J. Macdonald's.

His Lordship the Bishop is expected home on Tuesday next from his visit to the Upper Provinces.

T. J. BONNER wants all the good country cheese he can get. He pays 15 cts. for good fresh eggs.—adv.

SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies for College, High School and Public School at Mrs. Harrington's Book and Fancy Store.—adv.

THE CONTRACT for the construction of the new Government wharf at Port Hawkesbury has been awarded to Messrs. S. O'Donoghue of Antigonish and Arthur Girroir of Tracadie. Their figure is in the vicinity of \$12,000.

WE ARE INFORMED by a correspondent that the people of St. Joseph's parish North Sydney were charmed with the conduct of the Antigonish excursionists, whose presence on the bazaar grounds contributed substantially to swelling the receipts on the 2nd and 3rd inst. It is understood that the gross receipts of the bazaar will be in the vicinity of \$3,900.

THE BAZAAR held by St. Joseph's parish North Sydney on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday of last week was a great success. There was a large attendance, particularly on Wednesday and Saturday. The visit of the Antigonish contingent was much appreciated. The financial result of the bazaar is not announced yet, but it is understood to be very gratifying.

THE PROVINCIAL WORKMEN'S ASSOCIATION adjourned its annual meeting on last Thursday night. The members spent Friday morning here, and were on that day accorded a drive around the Town by the citizens. They were well pleased with their visit to Antigonish, claiming that the quietness of the place permitted the delegates to give serious attention to matters before the convention. The order is in first-class condition, there being some \$1200 in funds. The convention of 1903 will also be held in Antigonish, in September.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, 30th inst., Mr. Roderick Stephens of Alder River, met with what proved to be a fatal accident. While returning home with a horse which he had purchased in Glassburn, he was kicked with such violence by the animal as to be rendered unconscious. When he recovered his senses he was assisted to remount the horse to proceed homeward. Before he had gone far he became weak and fell to the ground. He was picked up by two young men who passed that way, and conveyed to a neighbouring house. A doctor was hastily summoned, but medical skill could do nothing to save the young man's life. The following day at four o'clock in the afternoon he breathed his last. The last sacraments were administered by Father Tompkins of Guysboro. The deceased leaves a widow and one child. He lately came from Goldenville to live at Alder River.

MR. J. E. DICKETTS, of Halifax, an expert telegraph operator of the Direct Cable Company, was in town this week. He leaves Halifax to-day for Vancouver, to take steamer to Honolulu, thence he goes to Fanning Island, where he will be operator on the new all-British cable system. Mrs. Dicketts, who was a Miss Cunningham of Guysboro, will follow later when the station on Fanning Island is properly equipped with residence, etc. The climate of Fanning Island is stated to be most enjoyable. An idea of the location of Fanning Island can be had from the following table showing the length of the different sections of the all-British cable:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Length. Vancouver (Grappier Creek) to Fanning Island, 3,273; Fanning Island to Fiji, 1,895; Fiji to Norfolk Island, 889; Norfolk to Southport, Queensland, 793; Norfolk to Doubtless Bay, 453.

HYMENEAL.—A pretty September wedding, which was witnessed by a large number, was celebrated at St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish, on Tuesday morning, the happy principals being Miss Lena McDonald, daughter of Capt. Angus McDonald, Pleasant Street, and Mr. Edward McIntosh, who are among the most popular and highly respected of the young-

er residents of the town. Rev. Joseph McDonald, Rector of the Cathedral, officiated. Miss Maude McKinnon attended the bride during the ceremony and Mr. Dan McDonald the groom. While the bridal party were entering and departing from the Cathedral appropriate wedding music was rendered by the organist. The happy couple left by the noon train, and will visit Boston and other points before their return. All wish them a long and pleasant married life. An unusually large number of useful and valuable presents were received by the bride.

CANSO'S ANNUAL REGATTA was held on Monday. The weather, conditions were favorable, a light easterly wind changing to a strong southerly breeze at noon pleased the yachtsmen. Sixteen fishing boats crossed the line to compete for the several sailing prizes. The "True Love," Captain David Walsh, carried off the first Mackay Bennett prize of \$50. The second Mackay Bennett prize was won by the boat "Nameless" sailed by John Carter of Queensport. John Rogers in his swift boat "Flying Cloud" carried off the first prize for lobster boats with John Kavanagh's "Dove" second.

RANALD McDONALD, the College runner, will enter the well-known annual 20-mile race conducted by the Hamilton, Ont., Herald at Hamilton on the 23rd of October. A great race is assured, as a number of the most famous long-distance runners in America will contest the event, among the number will be McCaffery, who has won the Boston Marathon race on two occasions, and LeBarre, last year's winner of the Herald race. It will be remembered that McDonald won second prize in this race last year, having been beaten by LeBarre, whom he subsequently defeated, at the college sports here in June.

HOUSES BURGLARIZED.—During Wednesday night of last week the Town of Antigonish had a most unusual and unwelcome visitor, in the form of a burglar. A number of houses were broken into, and the burglar, who is evidently surprisingly cool and no novice, went through different rooms in the houses entered, even going upstairs to occupied bedrooms. Among the residences visited were those of C. F. McIsaac, M. P. Church

BARGAINS in Boots & Shoes.

Douglas McGillivray will sell for one month at greatly reduced prices, to make room for fall goods, Boots and Shoes that have been in stock over a year. These Goods will be sold at a Bargain to prevent their becoming shopworn. The sale will close at the end of this month. Do not fail to be in this, and save all the money you can.

D. MCGILLIVRAY.

LAMBS WANTED.

Wanted on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from ten to twenty Lambs. A. MACPHERSON, South River Road.

THRESHING MILL FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, a Threshing Mill, in good condition. For further particulars apply to SHERWOOD McDONALD, Antigonish, Sept. 9, 1902.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of the subscriber on TUESDAY, 23RD SEPTEMBER, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The following stock: 2 Milch Cows, 1 Fat Cow, 3 Heifers, 2 1-2 years old, 1 Steer, 2 1-2 years old, 2 Heifers, 1 1-2 years old, 3 Calves, 8 head Sheep, 1 Tip Cart, 1 Truck, 1 Plough, 1 Harrow, 1 Hauling Sled, 1 Riding Wagon, 1 set of Riding Harness, also working Harness, 2 pairs of Iron Traces, 1 set of Swingle Trees, Some Carpenters Tools, including Saws, Planes, Squares, Level, etc. Also some House Furniture—Stoves, Chairs and Tables, Folding Bed, + bedroom Suit, 1 Sewing Machine and other things too numerous to mention. Terms—Twelve months' credit on notes of approved security. Sums under \$5 cash. MRS. DAN GILLIS, Glen Road, Sept. 9, 1902.

A Practical Education

Will help you to success in life Mention this paper and send your name and address, on a postcard or otherwise, and we will tell you how to obtain the best at the Lowest Cost.

EMPIRE BUSINESS COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

Where you pay no Tuition in Advance and can take One Month's Trial Course Free.

O. L. HORNE, Principal.

street; James O'Brien, sr., St. Ninian street; D. C. Chisholm, St. Ninian street; and M. Donovan, West Street; Mr. O'Brien lost a wallet containing twenty dollars and some papers, which was taken from a trunk in an upstairs room. At Mr. Chisholm's he was discovered creeping through the upper hall, lighting matches as he proceeded. When called to, he threatened to shoot and kill if attacked, but offered to leave quietly if not followed, which he was allowed to do. He apparently went direct to the house of Mr. Donovan, near by, where he sneaked upstairs to the room occupied by the girl, whom he attempted to assault. The noise awakened some of the inmates and the burglar raced down stairs, and out through a window he had left securely raised by inserting therein a small wooden wedge, and up through what is known as the old road, continuing off St. Ninian Street. The several houses were entered by forcing windows. Needless to say the inmates in each case were thoroughly alarmed, but particularly so in the last two instances, where his presence was more manifest. In the morning it was learned that an individual named Burns, answering the description of the burglar given by the girl in whose room he was, had been out all night, and had just returned to his boarding-house. With that information an investigation was instituted, and on the girl identifying the man as the burglar, he was immediately arrested, and charges for burglary and another more serious crime were laid against him. In the afternoon he was examined before Justices of the Peace McDonald and McPhie. Mr. Macgillivray represented the Crown, and Mr. C. E. Gregory volunteered to defend the prisoner, who gave his name as John Burns. He denied any knowledge of the crimes charged against him. The examination was continued Saturday forenoon, when the prisoner was committed on both charges to be tried at the Supreme Court, which sits here next month. He has since elected to be tried by a jury. He is supposed to be a native of Halifax. It is stated he has served fifteen years in the penitentiary, the last eight of which were passed at Kingston.

The new English and Canadian History, price 30 cents each at C. J. Macdonald's.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned, until

Wednesday, 17th inst., 4 p. m., for enlarging the Vestry of the Church, at Heatherton, by 16 feet in length. All material to be furnished by the contractor, except Shingles and Nails. Mason work not included. For specification apply to undersigned. D. CHISHOLM, P. P. Heatherton, Sept. 10th, 1902.

W. F. MCKINNON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE; Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron. ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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.

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

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 Saturdays.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA. HALIFAX BANKING COMPANY. Antigonish, 22nd August, 1902.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Halifax Exhibition, September 10th to 18th

Return Tickets will be sold from all stations in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton at

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE

with 25 cents added for Admission Coupon. Good Going September 9th to 17th. Returning until September 20th, 1902.

For special fares and dates see small bills.

STOVES and TINWARE!

A large and well selected stock of Stoves and Tinware, all the latest designs, and price AWAY DOWN.

Coal and Wood Ranges, Parlor and Heating Stoves,

Coal Hods, Coal Shovels, Galvanized Pails,

Pieced and Stamped Tinware, Granite Ware, Etc., Paints, Oil, Etc.,

CALL AND INSPECT STOCK AND GET PRICES.

D. G. KIRK, Kirk's Block.

FOR ALL THE

PRESCRIBED SCHOOL BOOKS, SCHOOL REQUISITES, COMMERCIAL STATIONERY, DEVOTIONAL and OTHER BOOKS, DAILY PAPERS, WEEKLY PAPERS, and MAGAZINES.

In fact for anything you may require that is usually found in a First-Class Book and Stationery Store, go to

MISS C. J. McDONALD'S MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

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, shapes 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 lowest 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 must in order to accomplish this, make THE PRICE VERY LOW ON THE OCCASION. Pianos, \$40 and up. Organs, \$25 and up. Violins, 75c. and up. Sewing Machines, \$20 and up. Accordions, \$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.