

THE CASKET.

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A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-second Year.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—The Bishop of Ottawa has arrived home from a protracted visit to the bedside of his injured son at Riverside, California.

He that is married is careful for the things of the world.—1 Cor. 7: 33.

By a slip of the memory, rather than of the pen, we wrote "theist" last week where we should have written "deist." Deist and infidel are synonymous terms; a theist may be an infidel, or he may be a Christian.

Sir Charles Parsons was, with Admiral Douglas and the rest of Halifax, an interested onlooker at the recent picturesque fires along the waterfront.—*Montreal Daily Star*.

It is an ill wind that blows no good—to the esthete. A big blaze, fanned by a hurricane, may be "a thing of beauty," but it could scarce have been "a joy forever" to those of "the rest of Halifax," who happened to be interested onlookers to the extent of several thousands of dollars.

The editor of the *Morning Chronicle* has done his utmost to persuade every reader of his editorial page to be a listener to our "Talks With Parents." We are anxious to reach the ears of as many parents as possible, and we are deeply grateful to our esteemed contemporary for seconding our wishes. By doing it so heartily he shows himself possessed of ability to distinguish between a friendly and an unfriendly critic, and of magnanimity not to resent criticism which is preferred in a kindly spirit.

Mr. R. R. McLeod quotes Butler's Catechism to show that "all Protestants are considered outside of the pale of Christianity and are therefore infidels." The writer of these lines taught Butler's Catechism for many years, and he ventures to say that every child in his class knew, what Mr. McLeod does not know, that "out of the Church there is no salvation" had reference to those who are not of the Church through their own fault. Catholic theologians apply the term infidel to every unbaptized person; every one who has been baptized is considered a Christian until shown to be something else.

Our Holy Father Pope Pius Tenth has approved and indulged a Daily Pledge of total abstinence, the words of which, translated from the Latin for THE CASKET, appeared in our issue of August 18th. Thence they were copied (without credit) by *The Kansas City Register*, and from that paper reprinted by *The Catholic Record*, which duly credits the *Register*. Our job printing department has just filled an order, from a Temperance Society in the diocese, for 1000 copies of the Pledge, the "copy" sent to the printer being a clipping from the *Record* containing the words of THE CASKET translation. And so our nestling, after its wanderings in the West, has come back to roost.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has on exhibition in London an ancient cope which the Italian ambassador says was stolen from the cathedral of Assisi twelve years ago. If Mr. Morgan were an ordinary man, and the cope an ordinary piece of property, it would be generally admitted that "the receiver is as bad as the thief." But since it is a financial magnate who has possessed himself of an artistic treasure, it is not likely that the vulgar

principles of common law and honesty will be applied to the case. Should not a Napoleon of finance enjoy the privilege of "looting" as well as the Corsican adventurer who despoiled Italy to make the Louvre the finest art gallery in the world?

The separation of Church and State in France is likely to be based upon the Briand Bill, which proposes to grant the Church the use of the sacred edifices built before the Concordat, for a term of five years at an easy rental; after which period the government may turn them into museums or lecture-halls. This possibility has aroused M. Marcel Praust to make a grandiloquent protest in the name of art. The services of the Catholic Church, he says, are among the grandest artistic treasures which France possesses; and the nation which subsidizes the opera and the theatre, should not merely tolerate, but subsidize the cathedral. And he believes it will be done. What odd characters those French free-thinkers are!

We used to wonder how Cardinal Newman could think that the Waverly Novels helped to soften anti-Catholic feeling in England. It seemed to us that no Protestant could regard otherwise than with contempt the Church as Scott pictured her. But a recent number of the *Tablet* gives us the testimony of George Borrow agreeing with Newman. The author of "The Bible in Spain" was fiercely anti-Catholic, and he says that "the tide of Popery which has flowed over the land did come immediately from Oxford, but how did it get to Oxford? Why, from Scott's novels." And this English gipsy thinks it "the crowning judgment of God on what remained of his race, and the house which he built," that Scott's heirs entered the Church, and "the house becomes the rankest Popish house in Britain."

The system of "village banks" has been very successful in Italy. There are 1100 of them, with 120,000 members; they lend out \$2,750,000 a year; and so far they have lost only one-twentieth of one per cent. of their loans. Besides these, there are "people's banks" in the small towns, to the number of 100,000 or more. Through the loans made by one of these people's banks, 8000 acres were planted in vineyards in ten years. Then there are agricultural syndicates which supply tools, seed, etc., to large farms, at wholesale prices. They number 300, with a membership of 50,000, and do business to the amount of more than \$5,000,000 a year. One of them, with an annual business of \$200,000 has lost only \$20 in bad debts in nine years. The present need of hay in Nova Scotia seems to indicate that such societies might usefully be established here.

One of the peculiar crooked ways which American Society (with a capital S) follows at present, is the stealing of silver spoons as "souvenirs" of a dinner or luncheon. We are not very much surprised to learn that this form of sneak thieving is practiced by the Four Hundred of New York and the corresponding number in other cities, for these people are generally destitute of morals and recognize no law, human or divine, save the customs of the "smart set." But it was with a little shock that we read of the keeper of an ice-cream saloon in New Jersey having to call policemen to arrest a number of young men and women who had formed a "church party," had pocketed nearly every spoon on the refreshment tables of the saloon, and refused to return them when called upon to do so. One girl, who had taken two spoons, fainted at the sight of the police. The "yellow" papers write up the immoral doings of society,—stealing spoons for souvenirs being one of the least,—in such a gay and humorous fashion, that decent young men and women think it good fun to imitate them.

Those five thousand freethinkers who met in Rome last week would gladly have welcomed Mr. R. R. McLeod as a comrade-in-arms. He proclaims himself a friend to religion but

a foe to ecclesiasticism; so do they. It is true that what they mean by religion, if we may judge them by their American representatives, is something much less substantial than the theism of Mr. McLeod. Nevertheless they are willing to join hands with any one who says: "Down with ecclesiasticism;" for they believe, what we are sure Mr. McLeod does not believe, that if they can only get rid of ecclesiasticism, Christianity with its mysterious dogmas and austere morality will vanish with it. God founded the Jewish Church to keep the knowledge of Himself and of His law from perishing off the earth; the Catholic Church was established by Jesus Christ to do for all the nations of the earth what Judaism had done for one people, and to make perfect what was imperfect in the old dispensation. Against this Church all the powers of evil are allied; but we remember that the Founder said: "I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world."

Some of the Irish-American papers try to excuse their championship of Russia by saying that the condition of Catholics in that empire is not so bad after all. Perhaps they are not aware that in the year 1790 there were more than five millions of Catholics in union with Rome, who have since been forced into the Orthodox Church. There were three stages in this crime, the "reunion" of 1795, that of 1830, and that of 1875. The violence with which it was accomplished is thus described by the French publicist Leroy-Beaulieu in the third volume of his *Empire of the Tsars*: "Thousands of Uniates refused to accept the act which bound them officially to the Orthodox Church. . . . Fines, incarceration, scourging, confiscation, transportation, everything short of the scaffold, was tried on them. Refractory priests were discharged and banished, as hundreds of laymen, some to the Government of Kherson, others to that of Orenburg on the confines of Asia. Those that would not become apostates are there still. Families were separated, the father being kept in one part of the country, the wife or sons in another. The lands belonging to such rebels have been sequestered or sold at auction."

The Hansard report of Chief Secretary Wyndham's last speech on the Irish University Question, contains the following sentence: "I wish my hon. friends to know that I am personally in favour of extending the opportunities for higher education in Ireland; but I do not think the Government ought to take the question up as a Government, and I do not believe the question can be solved except on the basis of a general agreement in Ireland." Mr. Balfour a year or two ago seemed willing to risk his political future for the sake of doing justice in this matter. But it must be remembered that as far back as 1889 he said that unless "the general opinion of Englishmen, of Scotchmen, and of Irishmen, should all concur in desiring that this particular boon should be granted to the Roman Catholic population of Ireland. . . . I, for one, would never counsel my colleagues to embark in so difficult and so arduous an enterprise as that of dealing with the education question." And his attitude towards the question since he became Prime Minister has been that of 1889, and not that of a year or two ago. So long, then, as the English Nonconformists and the Irish Orangemen refuse consent to a Catholic University for Ireland, the government cannot, in the opinion of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Wyndham, deal with the matter at all. It is not to be expected that the Orange opposition will grow weak, yet, as though fearing that it might, the Marquis of Londonderry, a member of the government, went over to Belfast and made a violent speech, assuring his Orange audience that this University would never be granted. The result is that the Irish party will strain every nerve to turn the government out at the next elections, and with the aid of those Unionists who dislike Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal scheme, they will

probably succeed. The *Saturday Review*, before Parliament rose, said: "We sympathise frankly with the Irish members in their disappointment that no Government Bill dealing with the University question in Ireland will be introduced this session. We can affect no surprise that their disappointment was expressed in terms of heated indignation. We are very sure that English Nonconformists in so tantalising a position would give way to far stronger language than did the Irish members in the House. The truth is that nothing but the prejudice, fortified by ignorance, of a section of Unionists now stands in the way of the University question being settled in Ireland."

In one of a series of articles in which the *Morning Chronicle* has been summarizing for its readers an article on Japan which appeared in the *Nineteenth Century*, we meet the statement that "in the sixteenth century when Portuguese missionaries caused a wide-spread revolt, Japan resolved to shut her doors against all foreign intercourse." This leaves the reader to draw a very unfavourable inference against the missionaries. The fact is that all the trouble was stirred up by greedy men of other nations than the Portuguese. With the exception of one slight persecution of a not very serious character, Christianity was allowed to propagate itself freely and even won favour in high places, until a Spanish shipmaster tried to save his wrecked vessel and its cargo from confiscation by describing to the Japanese the great power of the King of Spain, which, he said, had been acquired through sending Christian missionaries in advance of his soldiers. It was this piece of "bluff" which led to the first bloody persecution in Japan, in which died among others the twenty-six martyrs canonized by Pius IX. After this, which occurred in 1597, there was a period of comparative toleration, and Christianity flourished exceeding till the Dutch and English traders arrived in 1600 and 1611. In order to keep out all other traders but themselves they told the Japanese that every Catholic priest in the empire was an agent of the King of Spain and that they made their converts disloyal. This aroused the Shogun to fury and it was determined to extirpate Christianity root and branch. Even the Dutch after this could retain their trading privileges only by trampling on the cross, which they readily did though they knew that in Japanese eyes it signified a renunciation of Christ. The revolt to which the *Nineteenth Century* writer refers, occurred in 1637, in the province of Arima; but so far from being instigated by the missionaries it did not take place till after every one of them had been killed or deported. Then the native Christians to the number of 37,000, with a prince of the blood royal at their head, rose and captured the fortress of Shimabara. Besieged therein by the Shogun,—as the hereditary military dictator of Japan at that time was called,—with 80,000 men, they held out till the Dutch furnished a park of artillery to the besiegers; then they made a sortie and perished in it to a man. It was one of the gallantest things in history, though not as Christ-like as the conduct of the Theban Legion, and it might be supposed that it would stir the blood of any man to hear of it. Yet this cold-blooded English reviewer merely referred to it as the work of missionaries which forced Japan to cut herself from intercourse with Europe for two centuries. Thus did commercial greed prevent what bade fair to be the conversion of all Japan to Christianity. It is estimated that two hundred missionaries and two million native Christians perished as the result of the desire of the Hollanders to gain and retain the monopoly of western trade with Japan.

Mr. John F. Stairs, of Halifax, died at the General Hospital in Toronto at midnight Sunday. He was under treatment for kidney trouble and an attack of pneumonia and complications hastened his death. Mr. Stairs was prominent in the business and political life of Nova Scotia, being president of the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company and at different times represented Halifax in the Local and Dominion Parliaments.

The October Devotions.

The October Devotions, as held in previous years since 1883, are of obligation until the freedom of the Holy See is secured.

The Devotions are as follows: "From the first day of October to the second day of November following, five decades of the Rosary and the Litany of the Blessed Virgin shall be daily recited in all parochial churches, and in public chapels dedicated to the Mother of God, and in all such chapels as the ordinary may designate.

"If these devotions take place in the morning, the prayers are to be said during the mass (*Sacrum inter Preces Peragatur*); if in the afternoon or evening (*Postmeridianis horis*) the Blessed Sacrament should be exposed and Benediction given. And we wish likewise that whenever the civil law permits it, sodalities of the Most Holy Rosary make with devotion the solemn procession in public."

For those who live in the country and are during the month of October engaged in harvesting, the Ordinary of the diocese is empowered to postpone the devotion to November or December, with the same privileges as granted to the October devotion.

All who are present at the public recital of the Rosary, or who, if reasonably prevented, recite the same in private, gain an Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines, each time.

All who assist at these devotions in public at least ten times or, if lawfully hindered, perform the same as often in private, gain a plenary Indulgence, provided they receive the Sacrament of Penance and the Holy Eucharist worthily during that time. Those who receive the sacraments on the feast of the Holy Rosary, or within the octave, likewise gain a plenary indulgence.

To gain these plenary indulgences one must pray, *i. e.* recite at least the Our Father and Hail Mary five times, for the Pope's intention.

After the recitation of the Rosary and Litany of the Blessed Virgin the following prayer to St. Joseph is to be added by order of the Holy Father during the month of October. An indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines may be gained once a day during the month of October for the devout recital of the prayer, and an indulgence of 300 days, once a day, during the rest of the year.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.

O Blessed Joseph, we fly to thee in our tribulation, and having implored the help of thy holy Spouse, confidently invoke thy patronage also. We beg of thee by the love which bound thee to the Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God, and humbly beseech thee by the fatherly affection with which thou didst watch over the Child Jesus, to look benignly on the heritage which Jesus Christ purchased with his blood, and to grant us in our necessities thy powerful aid.

Protect, O provident guardian of the Holy Family, the chosen people of Jesus Christ. Ward off from us, O loving father, all blight of error and corruption. Graciously assist us from on high, O mighty defender, in this our struggle with the powers of darkness. And as of old thou didst rescue the Child Jesus, when his life was in gravest peril, so guard now God's Holy Church from the snares of the enemy and all adversity. Shield each one of us ever with thy patronage, that following thy example and sustained by thy help, we may live a holy life, die a happy death, and obtain everlasting bliss in heaven. Amen.

Mayor Crosby, Halifax, has ordered a full investigation into the two recent disastrous conflagrations in that City, and every endeavor will be made to discover the origin of the fires. The investigation will be held before Stipendiary Fielding and all of the witnesses will be examined under oath. It is the intention of the civic authorities to call every person who knows anything about the fires, and also to ascertain the construction of the buildings and their contents. The names of the witnesses are now being gathered, and the investigation will be held at an early date.

Nine school girls were suffocated in a vault at a school in Pleasant Ridge, seven miles north of Cincinnati, on Friday. A score of others narrowly escaped the same horrible death. All the victims were from the primary grade. The school building is devoted to pupils of all grades, from high to primary. On opposite sides of the spacious grounds in the rear of the building are two outhouses. When recess was given about thirty of the smaller girls were in the outhouse assigned to them, when suddenly the floor gave way, precipitating them to the vault below.

On the 25th, the demand of allied mechanics trades employed on the C. P. R. for an increase of wages culminated in a strike. The men, about 700 in number, working in the Winnipeg shops laid down their tools and walked out. The men are asking for an increase of from three to five cents per hour above what they have been receiving. If the men working in the shops outside of Winnipeg join in strike, about 2000 men will be affected.

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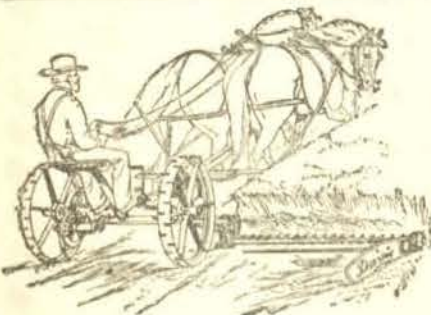
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has been transferred to me, and I have just received one carload of these splendid Wagons. The McLaughlin Carriages are already extensively used and highly approved of in this county.

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A Model Catholic Factory as Seen by an Anglican.

Writing in *The Church Times* of M. Léon Harmel's establishment at Val des Bois, the Rev. James Adderley says:

It is the strictly religious spirit of the whole place which impresses one. And, of course, being in the hands of thorough Catholics, it naturally has attractions for a Church of England person like myself. There was gradually evolved a colony of Christian homes. Val des Bois is not a profit-sharing concern. It is not even co-operative in the technical sense. Yet there is a moral profit-sharing and a spiritual co-operation which is very real indeed.

We commenced our day with the High Mass, sung in the chapel of the factory, and attended by nearly all the colonists. This chapel is the home of the great family of 600 employes. Though no secret is made of it that religion is what the Harmels really care for, there is no compulsion exercised. Everyone is free to "practise" religion or not as he likes. As a matter of fact, the bulk are zealous Catholics. Scattered about the chapel one saw young soldier sons and others who had come over to spend the day with their families. The music was hearty, though a little rough. It was homely to hear the Missa de Angelis and other familiar sounds. The curé celebrated most reverently, attended by eight little *garçons de chœur*, who did their parts well, just giggling enough to assure us that they were not angels but real boys. After the Creed the prayers were bidden in the "Parson's Handbook" style. I wished that some of our "spikes" had been present to be shown that such things are done by Romans. The notices, too, were characteristic. They chiefly concerned the preparation for the Feast of the Assumption. Times were announced for hearing the confessions of men, women, and children respectively. One could hardly believe that one was in the midst of a twentieth century factory with the heads of the great business house sitting in the front row. One expected a member of Parliament or a Bishop or some one to arise and protest against the danger of weakening the characters of these sturdy workmen by suggesting that they should confess their sins. The conduct of the whole service made one feel that there is nothing so human as the Catholic religion, nothing so simple, or natural, or intelligible, or consoling in the midst of a work-a-day life as the Blessed Eucharist. We are piteously asking in England why men do not go to church. Is it not partly, perhaps, because often we give them no real church to go to? How ludicrous too that, with our insular prejudice, we fondly imagine that we are more at home in church than the Romans. Let an Anglican Bishop visit one of our great factories and ply the inhabitants on a Sunday afternoon with a "Shortened Evening Song and Sermon." He would find them hopelessly at sea. Not so these Romans. They know what they worship and they do it vigorously and well. I have dwelt long on the Mass, because it seemed to me to interpret all the rest of what I saw. It was the expression of social life lived continually in the presence of the supernatural and under the eye of heaven. It was a real joy to me to eat the *panis benedictus* with such folk, and to join in adoring our common Master, known of us all in the breaking of the bread.

After service I was taken round the colony. No doubt there is a "Continental Sunday" which is highly of jeerful, but this one, though quite unlike our own, was to my mind ideal. The clubs were open and billiards in full swing. The acolytes were having a rare old time. How much better for them to be innocently enjoying themselves in their little recreation room, than to be boxed up in a parlour with an S. P. C. K. story-book, or to be told that they would "go to hell" if they did anything on Sunday! It must not be thought from this that the Harmels are against Sunday rest. On the contrary, they are leaders of an agitation in favour of shop-closing. No work, of course, was being done in the factory. But like sensible people, they believe that holy days should be real holidays, happy days of worship and peace.

Another joyous sight met my eyes. It was a committee of men who opened and closed their proceedings with prayer. They meet every Sunday to arrange for the relief of those who, for one cause or another, have not been able to earn sufficient during the week. The "Living Wage Problem" is here solved in an early Christian way. They part to every man as every man has need. Wages are paid to the father of each family for the work of wife and children. If so much per head has not been earned, it is made up out of the fund administered by the Committee.

The practical Britisher will no doubt ask me: "What about the business?" Well, the business has all the appearance of being very prosperous. "Sentiment," which is the English for religion, seems in no way to prevent the Harmel family from making substantial profits. Their business is extending rapidly; they are opening out trade with Yorkshire and Lancashire; the great loss they sustained by a terrible fire some few years ago has been recouped. They are men of genuine faith. That is the secret of it all. They believe in the religion of the Incarnation. Their God is a God Who by becoming Man has sanctified all human things, and with them human trade. With them *Laborare est orare*, work is worship. They cannot believe that the righteous will ever be forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread. Then, again, the Church is a great reality to these people. It is

not a separate organization, acting upon them from the outside, with a set of officials whom they come in contact with only on occasions and for posthumous purposes. It is the one real true human living body to which they belong and in which they are active members. Their committees and councils are merely parts of the great whole which is the Catholic Church of Christ. It is as Churchmen that they do their daily work in the factory, just as it is as Churchmen that they make their Communions and confessions. Nor do they only live religiously within the narrow circle of the *usine*. They are made to feel that their hearts are beating with the one great pulse of the Christian Labour Community throughout the world. Regularly, year by year, M. Harmel takes them, together with thousands of other French working-people, up to Rome to visit the Pope. For a week or more they live in the Eternal City, fed at an astonishingly small cost per head at the Vatican itself.

Lord Ripon and Trade Unions

The Marquess of Ripon, taking the occasion of the Trade Unions Congress at Leeds, offered the hospitality of Studley Royal to the delegates, and entertained a large party to tea. Being urged to address the assembled delegates, Lord Ripon expressed his pleasure at the acceptance of his invitation. He said the Trade Union Congress was a body of great importance, as affording to the numerous and intelligent class whose representatives composed it, the opportunity of deciding what to claim from Parliament, and as giving to those classes which were not brought into close communication with working men the opportunity of knowing what were their views and feelings. (Hear, hear.) It seemed to him to be important also to that class of people to whom he himself belonged—he meant the class of people who were engaged, and had long been engaged, in public affairs. (Hear, hear.) It was deeply interesting to them and important that they should know what the leading working men of the country were thinking and what they desired. (Hear, hear.) They had no other means of ascertaining what was the state of things among them. Fifty-two years ago, when he was a lad of 25, he began his public life by fighting a battle on behalf of trade unions—(cheers)—in the famous strike of the Amalgamated Engineers, of which some of them might possibly have heard. He took a great interest in that fight. He got into a great scrape and he was very much scolded, particularly by some of the newspapers; but he bore it as well as he could, and he did not feel much the worse for it. (Laughter and cheers.) It was said a man must repent of the sins of his youth, but he was quite impenitent. He was delighted to meet that great gathering of representatives of the organized trades of the country. It had always been of great interest to him to try to understand the views of the working classes of this country. He did not like the term "working classes," and if the congress could in the course of the week invent some new term he should be glad indeed. (Laughter.) He was the trustee of the public for those grounds and for those ruins, and he was desirous to make them as largely known and agreeable to all classes of his countrymen as possible. (Cheers.) Without any desire to talk politics, he would say that the trade unionist of this country had had much to do with industrial conflicts, which were much like international conflicts. He thought war was a barbarous method of settling international controversies—(hear, hear.)—and he looked upon strikes and lock-outs as barbarous methods of settling industrial conflicts. (Hear, hear.) But he was not a peace-at-any-price man, and he was not going to say no wars were justifiable, he had all his long life been an advocate of arbitration. He had been prouder of bringing about the arbitration which settled the differences with the United States than he had been of any other act of his public life. (Cheers.) He did not say that all international quarrels should be settled by arbitration, but the more they could use arbitration in settling their quarrels the better for themselves. (Cheers.) Those who decided to refuse fair and reasonable arbitration in industrial controversies were in the wrong. He had always been disposed to look with disfavour upon the side which took that course. He trusted that in their discussions they would not overlook this important subject. He did feel that something more might be done in this country to promote arbitration of that kind. He could not see his way to compulsory arbitration, but he was convinced that the vast majority of disputes might be settled if both sides were anxious to settle them in a peaceable manner.

Now, who knows what a skeleton is? asked the teacher, smiling coaxingly. The little boy occupying the back seat waved his hand wildly and worked his mouth in frantic endeavor to get the "teacher" to look at him. Well, what is it? A skeleton, said the tot, is a man who has his insides outside and his outsides off. "Thought it meant death sure." Mrs. James McKim, of Dunville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

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Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Abbotsford and its Owners.

The Hon. Joseph and Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, of Abbotsford, have again left their historic home on the Tweed, to Mr. W. Harrison Cripps, the famous surgeon of St Bartholomew's Hospital. Mr. Cripps is a keen sportsman, and he rents a good deal of shooting and fishing in the neighbourhood of Abbotsford, where he spends most of the autumn. The actual owner of Abbotsford is, of course, the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, great-granddaughter and only surviving lineal descendant of the great Sir Walter, whom friend and foe alike (if we may thus designate Cardinal Newman and George Borrow, author of the "Bible in Spain") credit with having been the first writer in modern times to bring back Catholicism to the minds of his countrymen as a living reality.

It is just half a century since the mansion and estate of Abbotsford, which had been acquired by Sir Walter some thirty years previously, came into Catholic hands, passing (through the failure of male heirs) to Mr. James Hope-Scott, who had married the grand-daughter and heiress of the novelist, and had added her name to his own. Mr. Hope-Scott, the intimate friend of Newman and Manning, and one of the most distinguished converts, as well as one of the most charming personalities, of his time, added a Catholic private chapel to Abbotsford. He also left only a daughter by his first marriage (Mr. James Hope, M.P., is his son by his second wife, Lady Victoria Howard); and she ultimately succeeded him as owner of Abbotsford, and married the Hon. Joseph Maxwell, one of Lord Herries' younger brothers, who added, as Mr. Hope had done, the patronymic of the heiress to his own.

Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, although her descent from the famous romance-writer is entirely in the female line, is well known to have inherited much of his literary ability; and she combines an enthusiastic interest in the history—especially its romantic side—of her country with a zeal in the cause of Catholicism, which gives to all that she writes no little charm and value. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell-Scott have happily, a large family of sons and daughters, so that it may be hoped that the Catholic succession to Abbotsford is reasonably secure. Their eldest son and heir, Mr. Walter Scott, has followed the military profession, and they have two younger boys in the Royal Navy.—*Glasgow Observer.*

Starring Two Bishops.

Have you noticed how quietly the Bishops of Laval and Dijon have subsided since they went to Rome? Father Hudson in the *Ave Maria* has observed the change which has come over the hostile press since the prelates left their advertising agents. He writes: "It is somewhat disappointing to find that those newspapers which 'starred' two French bishops when they refused to go to Rome at the bidding of the Pope seem to consider those same bishops rather commonplace persons now that they have bowed to the authority of the Holy See. But it would be a great mistake to think that the newspapers and the rest of the world have not been impressed by the episode. Behind them were the night of the French republic and the applause of the anti-Catholic press; confronting them like an accusing angel was an old Italian priest offering them a choice of the promises of Christ or the lightnings of excommunication. They chose to go to Rome by the way of penance, and the old story of the Christian centuries was repeated in our period. The world does not moralize aloud upon it, but the world notes it all the same and serious minds marvel."—*Catholic Transcript.*

"We-ell, some ways I'd like to an' some ways I wouldn't," said Farmer Bentover, when the suave dispenser of encyclopedias had paused in his siren song. "You see, if I was to sign for that 'ere cyclopedee in forty-seven parts, including the index and appendicitis, I'm sorter afraid I'd hev to work so hard to pay for it that I'd be too tired to enjoy readin' it; while if I read it at my leisure, as I'd ort to, in order to get the good of it, I wouldn't have time to earn the price. So, all things considered, I'll have to deny myself the privilege, as it were. Looks sorter like rain off to the southeast, don't it?"

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" 19 Express for Sydney,	15.0
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Moncton, N. B., June 9, 1904	

PELEG MYRICK'S PIANO.

(JOSEPH C. LINCOLN IN 'AINSLIE'S MAGAZINE.)

In the "Who's Who" book he is Adolphus Pettibone, capitalist; in the "Street" he is called "Uncle Dolph"; the sensational journals hail him as the "Tea-Lead King"; down in the vicinity of Gull Harbor he is, behind his back, "Old Pettibone." He sat in what the architect of his summer mansion had called the library, two or three vials containing dyspepsia remedies on the table by his side and a fat cigar in his hand. He waved the cigar and spoke thus to the young man standing at the end of the table: "Yes, sir, I have decided objections to your calling on my niece. Your character may be all right—I never heard that it wasn't. It isn't because you're not rich, either—I'm a self-made man myself."

The young man—his name, by the way, was Harry Bradley—looked as if he had heard something like this before.

"I'm self-made myself," continued the great Pettibone, "and that ain't it, but I've watched you ever since your father spoke to me that time before he died. He left you about ten thousand dollars dollars and you're earning enough to keep you without touching that. What have you done with the money he left you? Nothing."

"It wasn't a large sum," replied Bradley, "and it was bringing in a fair rate of interest. I didn't feel justified in disturbing it."

"If you'd had what I call the business sense," declared the "Tea-Lead King," "rolling back in his chair, "you'd have doubled that money before now. When I was your age I didn't have ten thousand, but what I did have was making more fast; don't forget that. But you haven't got the business sense, and that's why I don't want you to call on Agnes any longer. Of course, I know that's why you are spending your vacation in this part of the country, but I can't help that. Well," he pulled out his watch, "I guess that's all. I've got to catch the train. I've got an important meeting to attend to-morrow morning. Agnes is going with me. Good afternoon."

Mr. Bradley didn't see anything to be gained by staying longer, so he walked out of the room and out of the house. As he passed down the drive a handkerchief was waved to him from an upper window. He waved a hand in reply.

"John," said Adolphus Pettibone, a little later, as he stood on the back steps. "I'm going to row across to the station. Miss Somers will go with me. We shan't need you. I shall be back in two or three days."

The Pettibone house at Gull Harbor hasn't a neighbor for over a mile. "Uncle Dolph" put it there partially on that account. "When I want rest I want rest," he said.

As Miss Somers and her uncle came down the long flight of steps to the beach there was nothing in sight on the blue waters of the bay but a steam yacht moving slowly a mile or two out. The pair stepped into the skiff and the young lady settled herself at the oars. She rowed well, and they were soon beyond the point and out of sight of their own or any other house. Mr. Pettibone suddenly demanded that his niece give up rowing.

"Let me take her," he said.

"But, uncle, it's a long pull yet, and I'm not tired."

"Give me the oars! Maybe I can work off this confounded dyspepsia."

Miss Somers obediently moved to the stern of the boat and her uncle sat down heavily on the rower's thwart. In fact, he sat down so heavily that he knocked one of the oars overboard. In trying to reach it he knocked the other overboard. There was a steady off-shore wind.

II.

Just at dusk that summer evening—it was the evening of the sixth of July—Peleg Myrick sat on the overturned mackerel tub outside the door of his shanty and looked at the bay, now slowly darkening. From where he sat he could see over three-quarters of Wrack Island; the other quarter was hidden by the grove of scrub pines on the little hill. He saw his catboat at anchor by the landing. He saw the dory that he had been repairing turned bottom up on the beach. He saw a purple smear on the horizon, the mainland of the cape. All the rest of the view was salt water; there was no other house than his own in sight and no other human being, for Peleg was a modern hermit, living alone on that little sand island, getting his living by fishing and clamming, and his amusement from his fiddle and his pipe.

He went into the shanty and brought out the fiddle. One string was broken, but he couldn't get another until he made his next trip to Wellmouth, so there was no use worrying about that. He settled the fiddle beneath his chin, crooked his elbow and began to play "Mrs. McLeod's Reel." A stub-tailed dog came out of the shanty, sat down deliberately and began to howl a doleful accompaniment. Peleg rose and calmly picked up a quabag shell, but before he could throw it the dog tucked his stub tail as far between his legs as its length would permit and fled for the pines. This performance was a regular thing, and it did not greatly disturb the musician's equanimity. The "Reel" began again.

Now Peleg had a musical soul, although you might not have guessed it from his present performance, and he had higher aspirations than fiddle playing. His one desire was to own a piano, an upright, shiny-cased piano. He didn't know how to play one, but he could learn, he believed. The shanty wasn't big enough to contain such an instrument, but he could build an addition. It would be a job to get a piano to Wrack Island, but his friend, the skipper of the lighthouse supply steamer, had said that he would help

him in this respect. Peleg knew just what kind of a piano he wanted—he had selected it from the many in the catalogue; the trouble was that he couldn't save money fast enough, for fishing and clamming do not pay very well, particularly when one prefers to sit in the sun rather than work. So now, as he automatically sawed at the three-stringed fiddle, the longed-for piano looked very far away.

Suddenly from the grove into which the dog had disappeared came a frantic barking. Then some one from a distance called "Help!" Mr. Myrick threw down the fiddle and ran as fast as his rubber boots would permit toward the other end of the island.

The heavy thunder shower of the previous hour had passed, but there was a steady breeze and the sea was specked with little whitecaps. About two hundred yards from the beach below the pines was a rowboat, low in the water, and drifting before the wind. A fat man, attired in a blue serge suit, with a white shawl about his shoulders, was sitting in the stern of the boat and howling "Help!" at the top of his lungs. The stub-tailed dog, standing with his paws in the surf, was barking a reply.

"What's the matter with you?" shouted Peleg.

Then another figure rose in the boat, that of a young lady. She had a tin pail in her hand and she poured something from it over the side.

"Help!" huskily roared the fat man. "What's the row?" bellowed Peleg. "We're adrift and the boat's sinking."

Help us, please." It was the young lady that answered. Mr. Myrick wasted no time in replying. He ran as hard as he could back to the catboat; jumping in, he hurriedly hoisted the sail and pulled up the anchor. He could hear the fat man still shouting.

The catboat sailed out of the cove, came about and bore down upon the skiff. As she ran alongside, Peleg reached out and caught the little craft with one big hand. The fat man climbed aboard in a moment. The young lady dropped the tin pail—she had been bailing with it—and followed suit. The skiff had a good deal of water in her.

"Where's your oars?" demanded Mr. Myrick.

"We lost them overboard," answered the young lady, whose dress was dripping wet. "We've drifted all the way from Gull Harbor. This is Mr. Pettibone," indicating the shivering gentleman in the serge suit, "and I am his niece. The skiff leaks dreadfully and I've had to bail all the way. I don't know what we should have done if you hadn't picked us up."

"For Heaven's sake!" growled the stout man, "Agnes, are you going to ask all night? Have the man get us ashore. I'm nearly frozen to death."

But Peleg was not to be hurried. He had taken a dislike to his male visitor already. He knew in a vague way who he was; rumors of the great summer mansion at Gull Harbor, with its drives and walled grounds, had come to him, but further than that he didn't know nor care. He didn't like "summer folks," anyhow.

"Just hold on a minute, mister," he drawled. "Let me hitch a line onto the skiff."

"Hang the skiff! Do you want me to freeze?"

There was no reply to this. Peleg deliberately made the line fast to the stern of the catboat and then stood in for the cove.

"Go right up to the house there," he commanded, as his visitors stepped ashore. "I'll be along in a minute, soon's I've got this boat moored."

"Is that the house?" sarcastically inquired Mr. Pettibone, pointing to the shanty.

"That's the house."

When, a few minutes later, the hermit appeared in the doorway of his domicile, he found the young lady standing by the cookstove, while the stout man was seated in the only respectable chair, his feet on the hearth and the shawl still wrapped about his shoulders.

"Come, come!" he snapped, turning his head in the direction of the newcomer, "put some more wood on the fire. Can't you see I'm half frozen?"

When a man has been monarch of all he surveys for some ten years it grates upon him to be ordered about in this fashion, especially in his own house. Peleg was about to make some sarcastic rejoinder, but the young lady looked at him beseechingly and he said nothing further than to growl that he would fix the fire in a minute.

He went outside to get the wood from the pile at the back of the shanty and the young lady followed.

"You mustn't mind uncle," she whispered. "He's a little quick-tempered, but he means well. It's his dyspepsia; it troubles him dreadfully. Besides, think what he has been through."

"Humph! Guess you've been through just as much, haven't you?" with a significant look at her soaked garments.

"Yes, but I'm younger than he is, and besides, I haven't dyspepsia."

"Humph!" grunted Mr. Myrick once more, and carried in the wood.

The fire blazed and crackled, and the little living room of the shanty grew so hot that it was almost unbearable, but Mr. Pettibone still hugged the stove. Peleg lit the kerosene lamp and pulled the pine table out from the wall.

"Guess you'll want somethin' to eat, won't you?" he asked, turning to the young lady.

"Why, if we might have some hot tea?" she suggested.

"For goodness' sake, Agnes! What are you thinking of?" exclaimed her uncle. "I should think something to wear was the first essential. How much longer must I sit around like a drowned rat?"

Peleg dropped the tin teakettle on the table with a bang. "Well, I—" he began, but stopped, looking at the young lady's alarmed

face, and silently climbed the ladder to the loft overhead, where he slept. In a moment he descended again.

"There's my Sunday suit up aloft there," he said, shortly. "Mebbe you can squeeze into it. I've lit the lamp."

Mr. Pettibone looked at the ladder—it was nothing but a row of narrow boards nailed crosswise to the uprights of the shanty—and gasped.

"Do you think I'm going to climb that thing?" he demanded.

"I callate you'll have to unless you want to sleep on the table to-night. All the beds there is are up there."

"Sleep! you don't suppose I'm going to sleep in this hole to-night. I'll put on some dry clothes and eat something, and then you can sail us over to my place at Gull Harbor."

"I wouldn't sail to Gull Harbor to-night, for no man alive—nor no woman either," said Peleg, defiantly. "It's all of ten mile, and there's more shoals'n you can shake a stick at. I won't do it; that's all there is to it. To-morrow forenoon, after I've hauled my nets and cleaned my fish, I'll take you 'cross in the catboat."

"After you've cleaned—Why, you confounded rascal, do you realize you're talking to? I've got a meeting to-morrow in Boston that I must attend—must, do you understand that?"

"Fish'll spile if they ain't cleaned right off."

"Damn your fish! I must be at that meeting."

"I can't afford to spile a day's catch. Squeteague's runnin' purty fair now and I'm likely to have a good haul. I wouldn't resk haulin' for less'n fifteen dollars. If you want to pay that, why—"

"Fifteen dollars! Why, you robber, I can hire a boat and man all day for five!"

"My price is fifteen without haulin'. I won't charge nothin' after the work's done."

"Uncle!" broke in Miss Somers, "don't you think you had better pay the fifteen? His fish mean as much to him, perhaps, as your meeting does to you."

"Agnes, don't be ridiculous! I never have been bulldozed and I won't be now. Just because I've got money every countryman thinks I'm ready to be robbed. Look here, you! I'll pay six dollars and not one cent more."

"Fifteen's my price," said Peleg, sullenly.

For once "Uncle Dolph" had met a man as stubborn as he was, and his own stubbornness was proverbial. He argued, commanded and threatened, but all in vain. Finally, he gave it up and growlingly climbed the ladder to the loft, where, judging by the grunts and profanity, he appeared to be having some trouble in getting into Mr. Myrick's "Sunday suit."

Peleg went into the little shed and came back with a dripping salt mackerel from the "pickle tub." Then he got out some cold slabs of "spider-bread" and split them in halves preparatory to toasting.

"Can't I help you?" inquired Miss Somers.

"You might make the tea if you want to. Kettle's on the table. Tea's in that terrameter can on the beam there, and there's water in the rain barrel by the door. I wish I had some clothes for you, but I ain't. I ain't had no call for 'em, so I never bought none," he added, apologetically.

The young lady said it was no matter; she was almost dry already. She explained that they had taken no baggage because they had intended going directly to their Boston home. Then she said, in a low tone: "I wish you would take us over in the morning. I'll pay the fifteen dollars myself."

(Concluded next week.)

The Bishop's Trunk.

The Bishop of Oxford originated this very ingenious riddle:

I have a trunk (body.) It has two lids (eye-lids.) And two caps (knee-caps.)

Two musical instruments (vocal chords.) Two established measures (feet.)

A great number of articles we can not do without (nails.)

I always have about me two good fish (soles.)

A great number of small shellfish (muscles.)

Two lofty trees (palms.) Some fine flowers, (tulips.)

Two playful domestic animals (calves.)

A great number of small wild animals (hares.)

A fine stag (hart.)

A number of whips without handles (lashes.)

Some weapons of warfare (arms.)

A number of weathercocks (vanes.)

A political meeting on the verge of decision (eyes and nose.)

Two students (pupils.)

A number of Spanish grandees (ten dons.)

A big wooden box (chest.)

Two fine buildings (temples.)

Proudest of camphor trees (gums.)

A piece of English money (crown.)

An article used by artists (palette.)

A boat used in racing (scull.)

A means of crossing a river (bridge of nose.)

Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working to-day, uncle?" asked one of his Caucasian acquaintances.

"No, suh. Ise celebratin' my golden weedin', suh."

"You were married fifty years ago to-day?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, suh," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de leventh."

How there may be many Mediators

Mr. Jones: "Christ is pointed to as the only mediator."

Father Lambert: If He be the only Mediator in every sense of that word St. Paul was wrong when he wrote to the Romans (Chapter 15:30): "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, through our Lord Jesus Christ, and by the charity of the Holy Ghost that you help me in your prayers for me to God."

Here St. Paul asked the Romans to be mediators of intercession, to intercede for him to God. When you ask your neighbor to pray for you, you ask him to mediate, intercede for you to God. You do this, certainly, without prejudice to the mediatorship of Christ. The father who besought our Lord to cure his sick son was a mediator between our Lord and the son—a mediator of intercession. Job was a mediator when God said: "My servant Job shall pray for you; his face I will accept, that folly be not imputed to you, for you have not spoken right things before me, as my servant Job hath." (Job 42:8.) Here Job was appointed a mediator of intercession.

Every Catholic who knows his Catechism will tell you that Christ is the only Mediator of Redemption, yet all who pray for us may be called mediators of prayer or intercession, and that those who mediate in prayer for us should do so through Christ's mediation.

The Lutheran confession of Wittenburg gave a clear and correct statement of the doctrine in these words: "If we mean a mediator of prayer, every good man is another's mediator through Christ, because it is every man's duty to recommend the salvation of others by prayers to God."

We quote this not that it effects our conviction in the least one way or the other, but because, being Protestant teaching, it may find a lodgment in your understanding. For the same purpose, we will quote the Protestant Bishop Montague, who says, in his Antidote: "I do not deny that the saints are mediators, as they are called, of prayer and intercession—they interpose with God by their supplications and mediate by their prayers." This Protestant expresses the Catholic doctrine as clearly and succinctly as did the Wittenburg Lutheran confession.—N. Y. Freeman.

Bulletin on Weed Seeds.

The Seed Division of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, has just issued an illustrated bulletin on the "Weed Seeds commonly found in Timothy, Alsike and Red Clover Seeds." It is well known that large quantities of seeds of many noxious weeds are each year unwittingly sown with grass and clover seeds. The resemblance of many weed seeds to the commercial seeds with which they are found makes their detection difficult to an untrained eye, even if they be present to the extent of several hundred per pound. It is therefore of great importance to be able to identify at least the seeds of those weeds which are seriously injurious in agriculture. The text and illustration of this bulletin (No 16, New Series) are published with a view to assist farmers to identify the more dangerous weed seeds common to grass and clover seeds. The illustrations of seeds are from drawings by J. H. Faul, lecturer in Botany, University of Toronto, and the descriptions are by G. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa, to whom applications for copies of the bulletin should be addressed. As the edition is limited, it will be sent only to those who apply for it.

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

Archbishop Ireland to Boys.

Avoid as you advance in years the special temptations that come to young men. I am not going to mention all of them, only one—intemperance. As you go through the world and watch your fellow-men, you find the majority of failures in life due to intemperance. This vice of intemperance attacks the weak and the strong, the educated and the ignorant. It is generous, open-hearted men that are the most exposed to this terrible curse. Determine, then, to avoid that temptation. I would advise every man to go forth armed; stop at once. Pledge total abstinence. A man is absolutely secure with it; without it there is danger. It is all very well for a young man to say: "I'll take only one glass;" but will he stop at one? Pledge total abstinence; for there is in it discipline, and discipline makes character. The underlying principle of character is self-control. If we practise this self-control on one point, we almost surely shall practice it in everything.

In a small town in Pennsylvania there is a female preacher. One afternoon she was preparing her sermon for the following Sunday when she heard a timid knock at the parsonage door.

She answered it herself, and found a bashful young German standing on the step. He was a stranger, but the minister greeted him pleasantly, and asked him what he wished.

"Dey say der minister lifed in dis house, hey?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yess? Vell, I vant to kit marriet."

"All right; I can marry you."

The German jammed his hat on his head, turned and hurried down the walk.

"What is the matter?" called the parsoness after him.

"You kits no chance mit me!" he called. "I don't vant you; I haf got me a girl already!"

An English landowner out unusually early one morning for a walk on his estate, in turning a corner came suddenly upon an Irishman whom he knew as an inveterate poacher. This is the conversation that took place between them:

"Good morning, Pat."

"Good morning, yer honor. And what brings yer honor out so early this mornin'?"

"I'm jus' walking around, Pat, to see if I can get up an appetite for my breakfast. And what brings you out so early, Pat?"

"Oh, me? I'm jest walkin' around to see if I can't git a breakfast for me appetite."

How it Hurts.—Tommy—smokin' cigarettes is dead sure to hurt yer.

Jimmy—G'on! Where did yer git dat notion?

"From pop."

"Aw! he wuz jist stringin' yer."

"No, he wasn't stringin' me; he wuz strappin' me. Dat's how I knows it hurts.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Tired Tatters.—Dis paper tells erbout a feller wot died from ennuui.

Wary Walker.—Wot's dat?

Tired Tatters.—It's de feelin' wot comes to a man when he gits so lazy dat loafin's hard work.—Chicago News.



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Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

There is what is called the wordly 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 29.

TALKS WITH PARENTS.

V.

Excessive mildness often makes parents neglect the duty of correcting their children altogether; or they perform the duty, if at all, in a weak, irresolute, half-hearted fashion. Heli, the highpriest in the First Book of Kings, was a parent of this sort. He was old and infirm; his two sons who officiated for him in the temple, were bad men who scandalized the people. "This came to the father's ears, and he administered a gentle reproof: "Why do you this kind of things which I hear, very wicked things, from all the people? Do not so, my sons, for it is no good report I hear." But he went no further; he did not use his authority as their father and as a highpriest to correct them and put a stop to their disorders. Therefore the Lord foretold to him: "I will judge his house forever for iniquity, because he knew that his sons did wickedly, and did not chastise them." Which was fulfilled by all manner of afflictions falling upon this family. Now, the weakness of certain parents is just like that of Heli. When the evil needs to be dealt with in the severest manner, they employ the mildest measures; they merely give a bit of good advice, a slight rebuke or a slight chastisement. Such measures may do when your children commit some faults of very little consequence; but when the faults are grave and repeated, warnings will not do; you must take more active measures; you must use all the authority which God has given you. Be mild and just with your children, but be also firm and energetic enough to make yourselves feared and respected. Your children will not love you any the less for it, and they will esteem you a great deal the more.

But while avoiding one excess, you must take care not to fall into another which is even more grievous and deplorable, that is the excess of severity. There are parents so bad tempered that they will tolerate nothing. They cannot say a single kind word; they are always scolding or threatening, and their hands are ever ready to strike. There are brutal parents, who, even when they punish with good reason, punish far too severely. Such harshness as this is altogether unnatural. God has implanted in all creatures a love and tenderness towards their young; and He expects His rational creatures not to root out this affection from their hearts, but to give it a proper direction. To act in direct opposition to this is to act against nature itself, and must have very serious consequence. It greatly diminishes that affection and regard which children have by nature implanted in them towards their parents; for however strong this may be, if they meet with nothing from their parents but harshness and brutality, this will necessarily cool their love towards them. It has the worst of effects upon the children themselves; it breaks their spirit, discourages them from all good, renders all advice useless to them, and makes them leave their parents at the first opportunity, and expose themselves in the cruel world to misery and perdition. To prevent this, parents should always show a love and tenderness for their children, never get in a passion with them, but teach them the necessary obedience with all mildness as well as with all firmness, and convince them that correction is given them only for their real good. The Word of God makes great difference between necessary discipline and harshness: "Fathers, provoke not your children to indignation, lest they be discouraged," says St. Paul. And again, "Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, but bring them up in the discipline and correction of the Lord." Your correction ought to be the correction of the Lord, that is to say, it should be animated and directed by a real desire of your children's salvation. It should not be the correction of the devil, inspired by brutal passion which seeks only to ill treat those who have given offense. If, when you are correcting your children, you really have nothing else in view except their good, you

will easily keep within proper bounds, and go no further than is necessary. And, if circumstances require that the punishment should be rigorous, you will let them see that though you are displeased with them, you love them still. In this way you will dispose your children to receive correction with advantage, since on the one hand they know perfectly well that they have done wrong, and on the other they will be persuaded that if you chastise them it is with regret and only for their good.

But in order that your children may be persuaded that the severity which you show them at times comes from your love for them, you must treat them properly in every other respect. You must show that you are pleased with them when they are obedient and respectful to you; you must animate and encourage them when they are doing right; you must give them little rewards now and then for their good conduct. Above all, you must not leave them in want of what is really necessary for them. If you never display your authority except in scolding, threatening and beating them; if you pay no attention to them except when they displease you; if you keep them down like slaves; if you leave them without clothes fit to wear, while you are wasting your earnings or are too lazy to work; if you neglect your children in this way, you will not win their affection, and without their affection your correction will do them no good, but make them grow worse through stubbornness and contempt. You can do anything with your children if they really love you. But remember that love begets love. If you want to win the love of your children, show them that you really love them, not by tolerating what shouldn't be tolerated, but by the thousand little acts of kindness which good parents find it so easy to perform.

Excessive mildness is one fault; excessive severity another; and, strange to say, we often find the two in the same person. There are parents who, in dealing with their children, follow no other rule than the good or bad humour they happen to be in. One day they will turn the house upside down for nothing at all; another day they will laugh at things which they ought to punish severely. Sometimes they will pass in the same hour from caresses to blows and from blows to caresses. This is folly, and worse than folly. What authority can you acquire over your children if you act in this way? The manner of rearing children is not a thing to be decided by the humour you happen to be in; it must be regular and systematic. You must have control over yourselves; you must keep your minds well balanced, if you want to win the respect of your children. We see some parents who can never manage their children either by threats or by tenderness; while others have only to give a sign, a word, a look, and they are obeyed. The reason of this difference is that the latter class of parents are always even tempered, never punishing to-day what they laughed at yesterday; they are always gentle, yet always firm; they do not command their children by fits and starts; they govern them in a steady regular fashion. The former class of parents have not learned how to govern themselves; how then can they expect to govern their children?

Correction is the most difficult part of education. To fulfil this duty properly you need a great deal of discretion and a great deal of prudence; prudence to distinguish one case from another; prudence to choose the most favourable time and circumstances; prudence to keep within certain limits; so as not to make your children despise you for your indulgence or hate you for your severity. It is not enough that parents should be good and pious, unless they are prudent as well. There are many good and pious persons who have not a grain of prudence; and therefore there are many good and pious parents who do not know the first thing about bringing up children. The world is surprised to see the children of such good parents turn out so badly; yet there is nothing surprising about it, for goodness will not bring up children properly unless there is prudence with it. On the other hand we see parents who are not particularly pious succeed very well in bringing up their children; and the reason is because they have good judgment and a great deal of prudence.

"But how are we to get this prudence, if we do not possess it naturally?" you will ask. In the first place, you should always act with a pure intention, for the glory of God and the good of your children's souls; you should never act hastily, but only after reflection; you should take the advice of others, and not be too much attached to your own opinion. But above all, you should pray earnestly and fervently to the Father of lights, that He would give you the light of His Holy Spirit, that He would give you the wisdom you need. Pray with confidence, and be sure that God who has called you to the task of bringing up children will not refuse the grace which you need for the performance of that task.

Cape Breton Notes.

It is said that the Marconi wireless station at Table Head is to be torn down and a new station built at North Head.

John D. McNeil of Rear Big Pond, was killed by an explosion in the Harbor Seam of Dominion No. 2 Colliery on 25th inst.

James McNeil, municipal councillor for district No. 8, C. B. County, has been appointed as government checkman on the output of the Dominion Steel and Iron Company at Sydney. This creates a vacancy in district number eight.

Chappel Bros. Company, of Sydney, have been awarded the contract for the construction of the new I. C. R. station at Sydney. The amount of their tender was \$36,923, and the date of completion, according to their contract, is June 30th, 1905.

Officer Johnson of the S. & L. Railway, had two young men, Alexander and Ernest Pullen, before Stipendiary McDonald, on the charge of stealing coal from the cars at the International Pier. They were sentenced to ten days' imprisonment each without the option of a fine.

The Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company are quarrying at their works at Point Edward, upwards of five hundred tons daily. Sixty men are employed and the quarry is running at full capacity. Great difficulty is experienced in securing sufficient cars to convey the lime stone to the plant at Sydney Mines.

A Memorial Fund has been opened for the following purposes:

1st. To repair and preserve from further decay the few remains of the casements of the fortress of Louisburg.

2nd. To fence and improve the burying ground adjacent to the fortifications at Point Rochefort, where lie the dead of the two sieges.

3rd. To erect on the rampart adjoining the southern casement, a masonry tower within which marble panels will be let into the wall, one panel to each ship and regiment, bearing the names of the killed and wounded officers, and the number of men killed and wounded in both sieges, and also to erect tablets to the heroic defenders of the fortress.

The steamer Arctic, from Quebec, Mayor Moody in command, with Captain Bernier, the famous Arctic explorer and other scientific experts, arrived in North Sydney last week. The captain states that it is not his intention to look for the Pole this trip. They are going on a three years' cruise to Hudson Bay and the Arctic circle, to take possession and make maps and charts of government territory in those ice bound regions.

Hon. W. T. Pipes, Peter Innes and James Fraser, who comprised the commission appointed to take evidence in the towns and municipality of Cape Breton as to the valuation of property, with a view to establishing a uniform basis, on which money might be levied for joint expenditure purposes, have filed their decision. The basis established by men and upon which money shall be levied for the next five years is as follows:—

Sydney	\$5,479,861
Glace Bay	4,500,342
Municipality	4,418,915
North Sydney	2,371,460
Sydney Mines	1,608,162
Louisburg	546,787

North Sydney fares proportionately better than any of the towns outside of Sydney, its assessment being increased by half a million. That of Glace Bay by nearly three millions, that of Sydney Mines by \$800,000 and that of Louisburg being nearly doubled while the assessment of the county is almost quadrupled.

The Teachers' Normal Institute.

On Monday evening a number of the teachers from the Counties of Antigonish and Guysboro with very many of the teachers of Cape Breton Island, between three and four hundred altogether, met in convention at Port Hawkesbury.

The location and the hospitality of the people are both famous, and are being heartily enjoyed by the visitors. The Committee have arranged very satisfactorily the various details necessary to the comfort and improvement of the teachers. Prof. Macdonald of Antigonish, in opening the Convention, briefly explained its object, stating that all were present to learn.

The programme of lessons is so ingeniously arranged that it is and really should remain a lesson in itself.

There are four rooms in which classes are taught. Take up any room and remain there throughout and you cannot possibly miss a lesson.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, a grand concert was given in the Hall by native talent. Music, vocal and instrumental, was of the highest order. Space will not permit what we should wish to say in its praise.

The public addresses, the following names should satisfy:—The Sup. of Education; Rev. A. Macdonald, D. D., V. G.; Prin. Soloman of the Normal School; Hon. Attorney-General Longley; Prof. A. G. Macdonald,—the real motive power of "The Institute"; Jno. McKinnon of Inverness and Victoria; Mr. Phalen, the newly appointed Inspector for Cape Breton. I cannot discuss addresses at present, but will say that, literally, it was a feast for the most craving intellectual appetite.

ZERO.

According to advices received the schooner Elvira J. French, which left Newport News September 10th for Portsmouth, N. H., has been lost at sea and the crew of nine drowned with the exception of two, who landed at Norfolk, Va.

Bargains! Bargains!

JUST ARRIVED

200 LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

THE VERY LATEST.

As the stock is large we are anxious to dispose of it and will make a much larger discount than usual up to OCT. 1ST. Come early and get the best selection. We have particularly good value in the following lines.

D. B. FRIEZE COAT, velvet collars, double tucks in back and front, with seven rows of stitching, mercerized linings, covered silk buttons.

GREY MIXED TWEED COAT, French backs, velvet collars trimmed with black kersey tabs, fancy sleeves and cuffs.

ALL WOOL FRIEZE COAT, handsomely trimmed with three tucks down back and front, side belts, gun metal buttons, lined with princess satin finished lining.

J. S. O'BRIEN, - - ANTIGONISH, N. S.

New Goods!
New Goods!

There is always a vast amount of interest displayed in the first showing of a season's wearables here. Ladies come and see and know what is shown in the VERY LATEST AND BEST PRODUCED. You recognize in our stock all the best, imported direct and prices the lowest. We study the wants of our patrons. We know what should be adopted, and our stock represents the very cream of the world's fashion production.

Ladies' Autumn and Winter Coats!

The notable feature in this season's styles is the return to favour of the fitted short coat. Sleeves are made full. Fawn, Blue and Black are the favoured colours. The Military effect is also very much in evidence. Our importations in this line is now complete and we can readily say that there has never been seen here at any previous time such a large display of strictly up-to-date Garments. When you have inspected this fine and comprehensive range of Coats, you're prepared to make a purchase.

Come and Enjoy the Display. No one will importune you to Purchase.

New Fall Costumes.

A handsome fall costume in Gray Mixed Tweed, tight-fitting jacket, hip length, trimmed Silk Braid, Special price, \$17.00

New Fall Dress Goods.

NEWEST AND BEST.
MODERATE PRICES.

We have gathered together the finest lot of New Fall Dress Goods ever seen in Nova Scotia. They cannot fail to appeal to you by reason of their beauty and qualities of excellence besides moderate prices.

Golf Jackets.

Have you seen our large and attractive range of Golf Jackets in plain and mixed colours with or without collars? They will not only serve the purpose as a Golf Jacket but will make a very neat and comfortable outing garment for cool evening wear.

Prices, - - 1.00, 1.50, 1.60, 2.00

Fall Blouses.

Our first shipment of fall Bouses is now ready for inspection, and they are a handsome lot.

A. KIRK & CO.,
The Leading Dry Goods Store,
ANTIGONISH.

General News.

Montreal had a conflagration last week in which a loss of half a million dollars occurred.

F. A. Lawrence has been chosen as Liberal candidate for Colchester for Dominion election.

Magloire Hogue was on 22nd found guilty of murder of his wife at Montreal and was sentenced to be hanged.

The first break in the steamship rate war has occurred. The North German Lloyd raised its steerage rate to New York to \$15.

By the wrecking of passenger train No. 24 on the Main Central Railroad near Lewiston on Monday three were killed and nine seriously injured.

David Lynch, the last of the old time shipbuilders who made St. John famous years ago, died at his home, in St. John last, week aged 69 years.

Trefry was found guilty of manslaughter, at Windsor, and sentenced to one year in gaol. Haley was found not guilty. Both were tried for manslaughter.

Hon. E. J. Davis, a member of the Ontario Government, has been unseated in North York, by the court. Premier Ross has now but the casting vote of the Speaker for a majority.

Delegates from all parts of the Dominion assembled at Montreal last week to attend the thirty-third annual meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

A most disastrous head-on railway collision happened at Knoxville, Tenn., on last Saturday. Fifty-eight persons were killed, and a large number were injured, many of them very seriously, so the death list will be largely increased.

Pierpont Morgan, jr., expects to take up the details of the management of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. at the beginning of the new year, when his father will retire from active business with a fortune which is estimated at between \$100,000,000 and \$150,000,000.

Eight or more persons were injured and a property loss of about \$125,000 was caused at a fire which practically destroyed the four and a half story brick building used for St. Augustine's parochial school in South Boston on Saturday.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius continues to increase in force, and is now more violent than at any time since 1872. Red hot stones are hurled to a height of 1,600 feet, falling down the flanks of the mountain with a deafening sound.

The 20th annual convention of the Trades and Labour Congress of Canada was held in the Cabinet de Lecture Hall, Montreal last week with one hundred and thirty delegates in attendance.

Mrs. Frederick Hackett, whose husband was killed in the recent Grand Trunk wreck at Richmond, has entered suit against the company for twenty thousand dollars damages. It is pleaded that the wreck was due to negligence and fault on the part of the railway company and its employees.

The local board of steamboat inspectors which have been investigating the General Slocum steamboat disaster has completed its work, and recommended that the licenses of William H. Van Schaick, master and Edward VanWart, pilot, and Benjamin F. Conklin, chief engineer, be revoked.

A special train on the Pennsylvania railroad has broken all previous records on that line between Philadelphia and Chicago, making the 822 miles in 17 hours and 57 minutes. The train was chartered by a Chicago business man desirous of arriving in Chicago in the quickest possible time to close a business transaction said to involve \$250,000.

At Melrose, Mass., on 21st, an electric car, well loaded with people, was blown to pieces. Six people were killed outright, several fatally injured and at least 15 received severe wounds. The car struck a parcel of dynamite, which fell from an express wagon, on the track. The driver of the express wagon has been arrested. He is Roy Fenton, formerly of Hillsboro, N. B.

In response to departmental instructions agents in Great Britain are reporting to the department of trade and commerce as to the style of package most favored in England for apples. The report of the Canadian agent at Leeds was received at the department and proves most conclusively that the barrel is much preferred to the box for packing apples, except for the choicest varieties.

Hugh Gurney, third secretary to Sir Mortimer Durand, British ambassador, was fined in the police court at Lee, Mass., on two charges. Mr. Gurney, when arraigned in court, positively refused to plead, claiming that as "he was the third secretary to His Britannic Majesty he could not under international law be arrested or held for any crime." The matter is being dealt with by the State Department.

The War.

During the past week Japanese corps have been moving systematically toward and around Mukden. At the time of writing the strategy of the advancing columns had not been revealed, but it is supposed that Kuroki is proceeding as he did at Liao Yang, and that a great turning movement on the Russian left will make further withdrawal necessary. Meanwhile other divisions are going forward rapidly from European Russia, and it is announced that the force in Manchuria will speedily be brought up to

300,000. The reinforcements go forward now with less delay since the railway around Lake Baikal is completed, and it is no longer necessary to transfer the whole force and equipment from train to boat and from boat to train. Heretofore General Kuropatkin has had the direct personal control of the Russian forces which were operated as one army, while the Japanese opposed to him were divided into four and sometimes five distinct armies all working in unison, but each under separate control as an organization. The Tsar's military advisors seem to have become convinced that the Russian machinery is too cumbersome. General Griffenburg, a veteran of many wars, is appointed to the command of the second Manchuria army. The Emperor states that in his opinion the forces can be operated to better advantage under two distinct commands. At Port Arthur the Japanese have gained great advantages. A spirited and determined assault accompanied with a tremendous bombardment resulted in the capture of four important positions, one of which is said to command the best source of Port Arthur's water supply. The assailants are now strengthening themselves in these positions, mounting guns in some of them, so that they will increase the effectiveness of the canonade. Many prophecies concerning Port Arthur have failed, but it is almost certain that the end cannot be postponed many days longer. The Baltic fleet is still in the Baltic. Though the ships left Kronstadt they have not yet proceeded to the Far East.

Free Transportation of Hay.

To the Farmers of Antigonish Co. GENTLEMEN.—In response to a telegram, Mr. MacIsaac, M. P., met the Minister of Railways at Moncton on Saturday last, and discussed with him freight rates on hay required for this county. I am pleased to announce that the Intercolonial Railway authorities have agreed to carry free hay ordered through the committee appointed by the Municipal Council at its last meeting.

It is of the greatest importance that the hay be ordered and delivery made at the earliest possible date. Besides the danger of an advance in price, the facilities for handling before the weather and roads become unfavorable, should cause everyone interested in this matter to take immediate action. I therefore urgently request you to send in your orders at once, stating quantity and quality required, and where delivery is to be made. As the quantity to be ordered will be considerable, the money should, as far as possible, be placed in the hands of the committee with the orders.

As the cars, on arrival, must be promptly unloaded I would urge your prompt attendance, when advised to do so, for this purpose.

In closing, permit me to again urge the necessity of immediate action on the part of farmers requiring hay in any section of the County.

Yours faithfully,
P. H. MACPHIE,
Secy-Treas. of Committee.
Antigonish, N. S., Sept. 28th, 1904.

Personals.

Mrs. Arch. Cameron, of West Lochaber, left for Boston last Friday. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. James A. Buzzle, who was returning home after spending a few months at Lochaber.

Mr. Arch. Gillis, of Paso Robles, Cal., is visiting his former home at Georgeville, after an absence of twenty years.

Mrs. M. Hanrahan, of Boston, returned home on Monday, 19th inst., after a visit to friends in Antigonish and vicinity. Her children remain to become resident pupils of Mt. St. Bernard.

Messrs. Chisholm, Sweet & Co. will have their millinery opening and mantle show, on Friday and Saturday, the 7th and 8th Oct. The ladies are cordially invited to attend.

ALBERT THOMAS
Phosphate!
JUST RECEIVED AT
Sears's Livery Stable,
TOWN,
1 Car of this Well-known Fertilizer for
Fall Top Dressing.

Farmers wishing to give this fertilizer a trial can take delivery now and have purchase dated from Spring.
Montreal Excursion.
Sept. 21, 22, 23,
Good for return until Oct. 10, '04.
Oct. 3, 4, 5,
Good for return until Oct. 19th, '04.
Intercolonial Railway
Will sell round trip tickets from
ANTIGONISH TO MONTREAL
\$14.00.
Proportionately low fares from all stations
Campbellton and East.

MAN WANTED.

A GOOD MAN, steady and industrious, who understands farming and can make himself useful about the place. Must be a married man, and one with a small family preferred. To a suitable person steady employment will be given. Apply at this office.

WANTED.

At Christmas Island School Section, No 113 a School Teacher, male or female, Grade B or C. Stating salary wanted, address,
MICHAEL McNEIL, Sec. Trustees

HALF - PRICE.

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

Among the Advertisers.

FOUND.—A sum of money. Apply to M. L. Cunningham.

If you want best quality vinegar, go to C. B. Whidden & Son's.

Crabs—10 bbls. crab apples for sale cheap, by the gallon, bushel or bbl.—Bonner's.

Choice fresh and corned beef and pork at C. B. Whidden & Son's.

Cheese—10 choice factory cheese received this week. We also have half a ton of country cheese.—Bonner's.

FLOATING and Polishing Iron owned by Mrs. J. E. Boudrou, Tracadie was drawn by Will O'Hanley, Stellarton.

The wedding fever is raging throughout the county. Nothing more suitable for a wedding present than one of our lamps, water sets, vases, etc.—Bonner's.

C. B. Whidden & Son will receive to-day plums, peaches, grapes, and next Tuesday will receive plums, peaches, quinces, tomatoes and grapes. All fresh stock, direct from Ontario.

DEATHS

At Harbour Road, Ant. Co., on Sept. 22nd, EUNICE, daughter of the late CAPT. ALEXANDER McISAAC, aged 22 years, consoled by the rites of the Church. She leaves a mother, two sisters and a brother. R. I. P.

At Londonderry, on the 29th of August, ANNE McINNIS, widow of Angus McInnes, late of St. Joseph's, Antigonish Co., in her 83rd year, fortified by the sacraments of Holy Church. May she rest in peace.

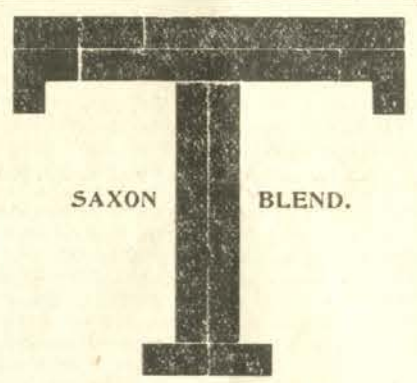
At Shunacadie, C. B., on Tuesday, the 30th ult, Mrs. CATHERINE McINTYRE, relict of the late NORMAN McINTYRE of Bois-laite. The deceased, after being fortified by the last rites of the Church, peacefully passed away, at the age of 69 years. R. I. P.

At Antigonish, on Thursday, 22nd inst., after a lingering illness, MARGARET McDONALD, aged 69 years. Consoled by the last rites of Holy Church, she peacefully passed away, leaving one brother and two sisters. May she rest in peace!

At the home of Ronald McDonald, Websterville, Vt., after a short illness, and consoled by the rites of the Church, DAN BOYD, of Big Marsh, Ant., aged 22 years. Three sisters and two brothers survive to mourn his loss. R. I. P.

At Brook Village, Sept. 15th, after a lingering illness, JOHANAH, beloved wife of the late BERNARD DWYER, aged 62 years. A good neighbor, a true friend, she will be missed by all who knew her. Consoled by the rites and blessings of the church, she died in the hope of a glorious immortality. May her soul rest in peace.

At Malignant Cove, Sept. 19, MAGGIE, beloved wife of W. J. McDONALD, and niece of the late Rev. R. McGillivray, St. Joseph's, aged 35 years, leaving a sorrowing husband, mother and seven children to mourn the loss of a devoted wife, kind daughter and loving mother. She received her education at the Convents of Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax, and Mt. St. Bernard, Antigonish, where, by her gentle disposition she endeared herself to her teachers and classmates. After a lingering illness, patiently borne, she peacefully passed away having received the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church R. I. P.



SAXON BLEND

is the best Tea on the market.

It has the flavour and strength which constitute a high grade Tea and makes it an article that will suit everybody.

Price wholesale, half and whole chests, : : :

21 1/2 c.

Quality Guaranteed. If not as we say return it.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT

BONNER'S.

MAN WANTED.

A GOOD MAN, steady and industrious, who understands farming and can make himself useful about the place. Must be a married man, and one with a small family preferred. To a suitable person steady employment will be given. Apply at this office.

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At Christmas Island School Section, No 113 a School Teacher, male or female, Grade B or C. Stating salary wanted, address,
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HALF - PRICE.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO
Paid-Up Capital, \$8,700,000 Reserve Fund, \$3,000,000
HON. GEO. A. COX, President
B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager.
110 Branches in Canada, the United and England.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. Interest added to the deposit twice in each year, at the end of May and November. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.
ANTIGONISH BRANCH
H. JEMMETT, Manager.

West End Warehouse.
Fall Goods Arriving.
Ladies' English, German and Canadian
FALL and WINTER JACKETS
Ladies' Costumes and Skirts
A Fine Lot of Ladies' Fall Weight Rain Coats FUR GOODS in Great Variety.
Ladies' French Flannel and Cashmere
Shirt Waists.
See our window display of Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Patterns. Some beauties.
MILLINERY!
First instalment of Ready-to-wear Hats. Latest American Styles.
Millinery Opening on the 7th and 8th October.
CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.
Sept. 22nd, 1904.





Baby's Own Soap
"King Baby
Belongs"
Makes ANY
skin like
Baby's skin
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other Soap is Just as good. 211

**STOMACH
and Bowel Troubles,**
Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Constipation and Biliousness, speedily cured by

**McGALE'S
BUTTERNUT
PILLS**

They are safe and prompt, free from Calomel or any Mercurial preparations; can be taken at any time and in any climate. They are prepared with a concentrated Extract made from the Butternut and scientifically combined with other vegetable principles that make them without doubt one of the best Liver, Stomach and Bowel Pills now before the public.

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

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF,
A family remedy for internal and external use. Cures Rheumatism, Colic, Sprains, Neuralgia. For sale everywhere, price 25 cents per bottle.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

**INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL,
INVERNESS, C. B.**

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

L. J. MacEachern, Prop.

WOOL! WOOL!

A large quantity of wool wanted for which highest prices will be paid. I have a well selected assortment of **NOVA SCOTIA TWEEDS,** (made from native wool)

English and Scotch Tweeds, Worsteds and Panting.

—ALSO—
BLANKETS, RUGS, ETC., ETC.

I also carry a large stock of **Ready-Made Clothing,** which I offer cheap for cash or in exchange for wool. Get my prices before disposing of your wool elsewhere.

**THOMAS SOMERS.
NOTICE.**

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

C. ERNEST GREGORY,
Collector of Miss Alice Whelan

BOOKING ORDERS

In advance for goods, is no unusual occurrence in good business houses. Did you ever hear of business men placing application with any school, before the opening of the term, for its trained students? We have several orders for good stenographers. All want first choice of the MARITIME TRAINED students for '04-'05 class. Our Syllabus mailed free for the asking.

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

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

**Cowan's
Cocoa and Chocolate**

Confectioners also have them, buy the best

An Advertisement and How it Was Answered.

Some few weeks ago the *Sacred Heart Review* stated in an editorial paragraph that no Catholic had just grounds for complaint because a business firm had advertised for a Protestant office-boy. Reading this opinion, an esteemed subscriber in the West forwards for our consideration the following letters, showing how a young man with an Irish name from one of our Massachusetts cities was answered, when, applying for a position as bookkeeper, hesitated at once, without being asked, that he was a Protestant. The name we give is, for obvious reasons, fictitious, but the real name of the young man is every whit as Irish. The incident is of very recent occurrence. It suggests a number of reflections, all so well put in one of the following letters that it would be a useless repetition for us to dwell upon them any further. We may remark that the case presented in these letters is entirely different to the one about which we wrote in the *Review*. The advertisement, which we give, and the letters, tell their own story.

"WANTED—First-class Bookkeeper for large concern in the West; salary \$150 per month; must be competent, experienced, healthy and of good habits; none but expert accountant need apply. References required. Address—"

—Mass., Aug. 2, 1904.

GENTLEMEN:—Referring to your advertisement in the— for a bookkeeper, I beg to hand you my application for the position.

I am a Protestant; twenty-eight years of age; unmarried; do not use liquor or tobacco in any form; and have had twelve years' experience in bookkeeping and general office-work; six of which have been with my present employers the— Co., of this city, as bookkeeper and stenographer.

I would refer you to Mr.—, treasurer of the company, with regard to my character and ability.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES LYNCH.

JAMES LYNCH, Esq.,
Aug. 12, 1904.

DEAR SIR:—We have yours of the 2nd in reply to our advertisement for a bookkeeper. We should have been inclined to give your application consideration, but for one of the things you mentioned as a qualification: viz., "I am a Protestant." We would respectfully suggest that we advertised for a bookkeeper, not for a Protestant. Since when has Protestantism become a *sine qua non* in accounting? You evidently put it forward as a special bookkeeping virtue. Is it considered such in Massachusetts? It is not in—, Brains, not particular forms of belief, count here in bookkeepers. Is it possible that you feared the authors of the advertisement could be so small-souled and benighted and un-American and unjust as to discriminate in their business against all human beings whom God took the trouble to create, save and except Protestants? If you did, your fears were groundless. Or is it possible that you anticipated being taken, because of your Hibernian name, for a vulgar Irish Catholic, and, knowing Protestants as you must, realized the fate that your application would meet at their hands? What a commentary on the justice and Christian charity of your co-religionists, and what a small soul you must be possessed of, if such was your reason. Is this the fruit of your creed? If so, God pity your creed and you.

You did not mention your color or your nationality as a qualification. Did you not fear we might have doubts on these points too? Or were you entirely satisfied of your predestination regardless of color, white, black or pinto; regardless of blood—Swedish, Welsh or Pharisee, so long as you could "shoot the Pope?"

We should be beneath contempt did we consider for a moment in our employes whether or not they are Protestant, Choctaw or Catholic. Capability and character are the standards set for those whom we employ. We would not tolerate any one around us who for an instant considered that the form of his faith entitled him to special consideration. The fact that one of your name gratuitously volunteers the information that he is a Protestant creates an immediate suspicion as to his other qualifications. Can it be possible that you were born that way, or was it recently acquired for revenue only? It would seem to be the latter, since those "to the manner born," so far as my experience goes, finds no necessity for announcing the fact of their religious belief on occasion of applying for a situation. In any event, the announcement of one's religion unasked is the surest way of "queering" an applicant for a position with us. Your application is declined.

Yours very truly,
—, Secretary.

—Mass., Aug. 17, 1904.

MESSRS.—
GENTLEMEN:—Your letter of the 12th inst., received, and I deeply regret that the statement referred to should have so aroused your ire. In the three positions I have had since leaving school, the question has been asked as to my religion, and what church I attended, and in each case I have been as angry as yourselves at the absurdity of the question. I count my friends among all nationalities and creeds, and they would be very much offended were anyone to imply that I considered myself of the "elect" because I am a Protestant. I simply mentioned this as a statement of fact, and in anticipation of being asked, and trust you will see it in that light.

It is too late to mend matters now, but I would like to hear from you that you do not hold it up against me for

making a statement which would not have aroused comment here.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES LYNCH.

JAMES LYNCH, Esq.,
Aug. 13, 1904.

DEAR SIR:—We are glad to have your letter of August 17th. When we received your former letter we could not conceive of any reason for the statement which it contained as to your religious belief, except that it was intended as an inducement for us to employ you. We were not aware that it was the practice in Massachusetts, as your letter gives us to understand that it is, to inquire as to the religion of applicants for employment. It is not the practice here, and, personally, I believe it to be a vicious practice anywhere. I have had nearly 20 years' experience in hiring men, and yours is the second instance in all that time that an applicant for a position has ever suggested the form of his religious belief to me, or has ever been asked what it was. We employ between four and six hundred men, and to have your application the second one in all these years and among all these men to suggest religious belief was quite a new thing to me.

We do not of course "hold it up against you," but would suggest that if hereafter you have occasion to make application for a position you carefully keep to yourself your particular form of belief, unless it is asked of you. With very best wishes, I am,
Yours very truly,
—, Secretary.

Non-Catholic Superstition.

Sir Horace Plunkett having made some remarks on Irish superstition, a writer in the *Dublin Leader* replies: "The home of the 'simpler Christianity' across the Channel has been the home of superstition and fanaticism from the days of the Lancashire witches and Johanna Southcote down to the faith-healers, the spirit-rappers, the crystal gazers, the traders in borderland yarn, the Elijabs and all the otherworld messengers of to-day. I do not want to make a point out of the witch case which was tried at the Marylebone Police Court last week, nor of the fortune-teller who was lionized last year by crowds of visitors to Blackpool. I have before me a list of society palmists, Christian scientists, crystal gazers, clairvoyants, psychometrists, psychic developers, and other borderland interpreters, open to receive clients or to attend 'at homes,' from which it appears that we are doing a profitable trade. About a generation ago the name of Biddy Early had spread far and wide from the hills of Clare where she resided. Now, Biddy was of the same trade as those to whom I have just referred. There was only this difference:—Biddy was not known as a crystal gazer or a 'scientist,' but as a 'knowledgeable woman'; and whereas her English sister divinities charge fashionable fees, Biddy was satisfied if her clients brought her a bottle of whisky. Would Sir Horace point out the difference between the *pishogue*-makers and the fashionable fortune-tellers who are called palmists? I will tell him; the latter make more dupes and more money than the former, and the former are extinct in Ireland, whilst the latter are living and thriving in London and in other centres of material progress and the industrial spirit. Superstitions are to be found in forward as well as in 'backward' districts of Ireland, England, America, and everywhere. But, which bears the brand of degradation deeper,—the superstition which refuses to use basic slag recommended by the Department, or the faith-cure which refuses medicine and keeps out the doctor? Sir Horace does not specify the superstitions to which he alludes; but, after a fair experience both of England and of the Continent I am bound to say that Catholic Ireland is by comparison very free from those excrescences of the human fancy which are common to scepticism and faith. Pascal used to say that the age of incredulity is the most credulous age. Those who affect scientific acquirements may with impunity nail a horse-shoe to their balldoor for luck, or a New York girl may sew a lock of her hair in her friend's wedding gown as a charm to make her own turn come next; but an Irish Catholic peasant dare not turn home when he sees a lone magpie under pain of having himself and the Catholic faith which he professes set forth in terms of pity or contempt by writers who imagine they are philosophers.—*Dublin Leader*.

A Drop in Values.

An odd story of Emerson was told the other day by a Cambridge man. "A New-York woman," he said, "called on Emerson one morning. The philosopher was reading in his study, and near him on a plate there lay a little heap of cherry stones. The visitor slipped one of these stones into her glove. 'Some months later she met Emerson at a reception in Boston. She recalled her visit to him, and then she pointed to the brooch she wore—a brooch of gold and brilliants, with the cherry stone set in the centre. 'I took this stone from the plate at your elbow on the morning of my call,' she said. 'Ah!' said Emerson. 'I'll tell my amanuensis of that. He will be pleased. The young man loves cherries, but I never touch them myself.'"

Two Years Aged.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

A Sensation-Ridden People.

In concluding his superficial but clever and suggestive book on "Success Among Nations," Dr. Emil Reich indulges in gloomy forebodings for American. He says:

"We cannot deny that a close study of American history and of American institutions inspires us with far more apprehension as to a sound development of America in the future than with fear for the fortunes of Europe. The path of America is strewn with stumbling blocks which it will require her utmost ingenuity to circumvent or to surmount."

Chief among the causes of peril Dr. Reich places the mental and moral qualities of American men and women. The American woman, as he observes her, is going to pieces through "overmentalization," through the cultivation of a "fierce energy" that "bids fair to culminate finally in her absolute physical breakdown." The American man, in his turn, "is lacking in natural completeness." "His development is far too rapid." He lacks "a well balanced emotional life, and this renders him incapable of applying all his heart or all his intellect to any one thing for any considerable time. He is, indeed, sensation-ridden to an extreme, and his individuality is not well developed."

It would be an easy matter to make a mere debater's reply to these large generalizations, but it would be unprofitable. It is better worth while to reflect upon an element of truth that they contain, and to ask ourselves what we can do, if anything, to avert certain national calamities that every sober-minded American must acknowledge are now threatening our civilization.

To go to the heart of the matter at once. Are we a sensation-ridden people? Let us look at the facts without blinking. Would it be possible for such horrors of savagery as the recent Georgia lynchings to occur in a community emotionally well balanced, calmly rational, clear visioned? Such a thing is inconceivable. With utter shame and humiliation we are obliged to confess that wide regions—not all of them south of Mason's and Dixon's line—in this great country, are populated by nominally civilized beings that are capable upon the slightest provocation of giving themselves over to murderous frenzy.

Of the remainder of the American people made up of those millions that are on the whole industrious, law-abiding and generous-minded, what shall we say? Is Dr. Reich's allegation untrue of them? We wish that we could say it is wholly untrue, that this critic was altogether mistaken in his observations.

Unhappily there are too many facts that go far to bear out his assertion. Whence come the millions of dollars that pour into Wall Street promotion offices, in response to bonanza advertisements, that any man not a fool or a gambler could see through in a minute if he were not too sensation-ridden to think? To whom do the scarce-heads of American newspapers, which would be laughed at in any European country, make their appeal day after day, when everybody knows that they are not only untruthful, but also insane? What are the theaters that are crowded night after night in all our large cities? Do we expect to see there any artistic production of true drama? Have we not almost forgotten what true dramatic art is, while giving ourselves up to specular "shows," to overwrought melodrama and to the imbecilities of vaudeville? And these indications of American character are unhappily but few among many. America has long been the home of sensational preaching in the churches, of fantastic religious experiments, of absurd tricks of political campaigning, and of a development of advertising that can only make the dispassionate observer ask whether it is possible that a great people really is bamboozled to the extent that the advertisement writers evidently assume.

Can we deny that a people which, whether it be altogether sensation-ridden or not, unquestionably does give itself over to sensationalism far more than is consistent with a sound emotional and intellectual development, is, as Dr. Reich warns us, in very great peril? All good Americans believe that we have too much saving common sense ever to rush madly into a great foreign imbroglio, or, in a moment of wild unreason, to overthrow the great foundation structures of our political system. But such dangers are less grave than more insidious transformations of our characters and institutions. In the increasing disregard of law, in the disorders accompanying the struggles between labor and capital, in the indifference to a corruption of politics and justice by an unscrupulous commercialism, we are perhaps reaping fruits of sensationalism more deadly than foreign war or domestic rebellion.

What this country needs above all things is a more patient and thorough-going intellectual life. We have plenty of cleverness, plenty of intellectual *verve* and brilliancy. We need to cultivate by means of all the resources of our educational organization a calmer, a more persistent, a more substantial rationality.—*The Independent*.

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nerve is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—1

HERRING.

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

—Also in Stock—
SALT COD.

C. B. Whidden & Son

PIC - NICS.

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

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

**BONNER'S GROCERY,
Farm for Sale.**

THE valuable farm at Salt Springs, Antigonish, known as the Stevenson farm, is situated along the Main Road and just two miles from the Town of Antigonish. It consists of 150 acres of the finest farming land with good dwelling, barns and outbuildings. Thirty-five acres is intervals, forty acres pasture, twenty acres woodland, balance under cultivation. For further particulars and terms apply to
C. E. GREGORY, Barrister,
Antigonish.

FARM FOR SALE.

TENDERS will be received by the subscriber until the
22nd day of September instant,
for the purchase of that very desirable farm owned by him at Glenroy, St. Andrews, Antigonish Co. The farm consists of 25 acres, more or less, of excellent land of which about 60 acres is under cultivation, and ten acres of which intervals, and the balance well wooded. There are on the property a dwelling house, barn, and mill-house. Title indisputable. The subscriber does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender.
Tenders may be addressed to Mr. James Chisholm, St. Andrews, or to
A. D. CHISHOLM,
25 Dunstan St.,
West Newton, Mass.
Antigonish, N. S., Sept. 1, 1904.

DRUGS.

Our line is complete in
Drugs and Patents Medicines, Pills. All kinds Ointments, Soaps, Perfumes, sponges, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco.

FOSTER BROS.' Tonic Pills.
Beef Iron and Wine.

FOSTER BROS.' Syrup Hypophosphites.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Mail Orders promptly filled.
Office Telephone No. 48.
House Telephone No. 16.

Foster Bros.
Druggists, Antigonish.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CAN. PACIFIC WABASH RAILWAYS

SHORT LINE

Will Take You

Direct to the Main Gates of the

WORLD'S FAIR.

You will find a good Hotel within the grounds, thus avoiding long tramps.
This route will also give you an opportunity of seeing Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Niagara, Detroit and Chicago while going or returning.
See nearest Can. Pac. Ticket Agent,
or write to
C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale that excellent farm on which she resides at Antigonish, containing 150 acres, more or less, in good cultivation, well timbered and watered. With a good house and two barns, also a well equipped carriage house, all in good repair. This is the valuable property owned by the late Alexander Chisholm. Title absolutely good. Will be sold reasonably.
For particulars apply to
MRS. CHRISTY CHISHOLM,
Antigonish Harbor.

The Belgian Workmen.

To the traveler passing through Belgium the country appears to be one continuous industrial town. From the car windows one sees nothing but cities, towns and villages, and one is rarely out of sight of smokestacks. With the exception of certain small provinces the whole of Belgium resembles nothing but a cluster of mines, workshops and factories, around which the population of the country is scattered.

To the American accustomed to magnificent distances and large spaces it seems quite incomprehensible that the Belgian population manages to exist upon its small territory. The whole country is not much more than 100 miles each way, not much greater than a quarter of the State of Ohio, and in about three hours one can traverse it in any direction. Upon this small area there are almost 7,000,000 inhabitants, and the population increases by leaps and bounds. The birth-rate is exceedingly high, and in spite of the fact that the country is more densely populated than any part of Europe, except Saxony, there seems to be more immigrants than emigrants. Half the people are Flemish and half are French; but both sections of the population, who, by the way, live in perfect harmony and accord, continue to increase in population with each year.

With such a crowded population it is natural that Belgium should be a land of cities. For the most part the people gather into cities and towns, and even the farming population is so dense that there is no isolation in the life. As one passes through this country one can see how carefully the land is cultivated. The agricultural sections of the country are divided and subdivided into little miniature farms, almost two-thirds of the farms being less than two and one half acres in extent. Such a thing as a large farm is almost unknown, not one in 800 having the area of an ordinary homestead. The movement from the country to the city is very easy because of the small area and the easy communication, and as many of the cultivators of the soil do not own the land which they work the temptation to leave the field for the factory is correspondingly great.

Everywhere in Belgium one sees evidence of the utmost thrift and economy and the greatest possible utilization of every available means of increasing the family income. Nothing seems to be thrown away, and the cheapest means of production seem always to be used. Thus in Belgium dogs to a large extent take the place of horses. The milkman, the baker, the coal dealer, the seller of petroleum and the vender of small articles who cannot afford to feed a horse generally goes about town with a little cart drawn by one of these strong dogs. One sees a dog harnessed to the wagon either in front or below the truck and sometimes these dogs draw as much as half a ton or even a ton of coal. The dogs work willingly, dragging their heavy loads from early in the morning until late at night, and on the whole they are well treated. But the sight is not a pleasant one, for they are often taxed beyond their strength, and their tongues hang out and their bodies droop from exhaustion.

Of course, one cannot straightway compare Belgium, or, in fact, any Continental wages with those paid in America. The conditions are different, the standard of living is different and the cost of the articles that the workmen consume is also different. It is not true, however, that the condition of the workmen in Belgium, or, in fact, in any Continental country, is at all comparable with that of workmen in the United States. The Belgians say that they earn less, but that it costs them less to live, but the truth is that they live for less because they live on less. In the mining district the workmen live in well-built little brick houses, but they have only a few rooms to a family. The clothing is much cheaper, though almost as much poorer in quality, and articles of which labor forms a large part of the cost are also generally cheaper. The ordinary articles, however which the workmen must use are almost as dear, and in some cases considerably dearer than in the United States. At Liege, for instance, wheat bread costs only from 2 1/2 to 3 cents a pound, but on the other hand fresh eggs cost (in October) 3 cents a piece, fresh butter 28 to 30 cents a pound; beef 23 to 26 cents a pound; pork chops from 16 to 17 cents a pound, and lard from 9 to 18 cents, according to whether it is American or Belgian. Other prices are equally comparable with those in America. Sugar costs from 5 to 6 cents a pound, rice from 3 to 8 cents a pound, and petroleum from 12 to 14 cents a gallon. In other words, unprepared food is upon the whole as expensive, and in the case of meat, butter and eggs more expensive than in the United States. In many parts of Belgium the workmen rarely obtain meat, and then only the inferior cuts, and much of the lassitude and lack of energy of the worker is perhaps accountable to the fact that he is undernourished.

Next to the dogs women are the hardest worked creatures in Belgium. Often a woman is harnessed to a dog. Women, in fact, are employed everywhere. Until within a few years many of them worked underground in the mines; and even now there are many thousands who do the hard work of picking slate upon the surface. In Liege we saw a troop of women with little twig brushes cleaning the streets in an energetic but highly ineffective manner. There were fully a score of them, and although they were paid only 30 cents a day it is probable that the work was not only worse done, but was

dearer than it would have been in an American city, where higher wages would have been paid and more modern methods used.

The Belgians appear not only to be extremely thrifty, but work quite continuously. They do not work as hard as does the American workman, and they accomplish very much less, but their work extends through long hours and the pay for it is extremely small. Recently the Government took a census of the working people of Belgium and printed a large report about the rates of wages, the hours of labor and the conditions of the workers generally. From this report it appears that the great majority of the laboring population work from 10 to 11 1/2 hours, and that only about one in ten less than 10 hours. The wages are extremely low. Of all the working people of the country (including women and children) engaged in private industries, about a quarter earn less than 40 cents a day, another quarter earn from 40 to 60 cents and other quarter from 60 to 80 cents. Less than one in six earn over 80 cents a day, and less than one in a hundred of the whole population earn over \$1.30 a day. Even we take only the adult male workers the wages are very low. Only about one man in ten earns over 90 cents a day and only one in twenty earn over \$1.20. The wages of women are naturally much less. Almost a quarter of all the people engaged in industrial enterprises are women, and of these women about two-fifths earn less than 30 cents a day. To find a woman engaged in any private industry earning over \$1 a day is like looking for a needle in a haystack, the census showing only one in 10,000 earn this magnificent salary. The boys and girls under 16 are paid in proportion, one quarter of them earning 10 cents a day or less, and only one-sixth earning as much as 30 cents a day.

There are many articles which Belgium is able to produce much more cheaply than the United States, but in other industries the cost of production is greater than with us. To some extent this may be due to the low wages of the workmen and the consequence ineffectiveness of his work. Low wages usually mean high cost of production because the work done by cheap laborers is usually of a low grade. To some extent, however, the low wages are due to the smaller natural resources of the country. Near Liege we visited a number of coal mines and were surprised to find the thin veins of coal which were exploited were so thin, so superimposed upon each other, and at such a pitch, that they could not have been worked in the United States. In soft-coal mines the average output per man is from three to four tons a day, but in Belgium the average output per man a day is only two-thirds of a ton. The Belgian miners earn only \$250 a year, which is less than one-half of what the American miner receives, but despite this fact the cost of producing coal at the Belgian mines is over \$2.50 a ton, while in the United States it is not far from \$1 a ton.

Upon the whole the conditions of the miners appears to be slightly better than those of most workmen in Belgium. The wages are quite low averaging only about 85 cents a day, but the work is more regular than in American mines. In the mines which we saw considerable provision had been made for the comfort of the men. They went to work in their ordinary clothes and wash rooms were provided for changing garments and for cleaning whatever was necessary. Provisions were also made for the health of the miners under ground, so that the mines could be kept in a sanitary condition and the men rendered immune as far as possible from disease. This is especially necessary in the Continental mines, as many of the workers suffer from the worm disease which is prevalent in these regions. The mines which we saw had small hospitals, and men who were injured were paid from a fund to which both mine owners and miners contributed.

To a considerable extent the workmen of Belgium are united in trades unions. For a long time they have been organized politically, forming a part of the powerful Socialistic party in that country, and the co-operative societies have also formed a nucleus about which the Belgium working men have grouped themselves. The co-operative movement is very successful in Belgium, and a considerable part of the profits from co-operation have been devoted to education of the working classes and to improve their conditions generally. The trade-union movement itself is rapidly gaining ground. In 1902 there were over 100,000 unionists, who were represented in a congress of workmen, and this number did not include 40 organizations which failed entirely to put in an appearance. Many of these unions are socialistic in politics, but others belong to the Catholic party, others to the Liberal party, while still others are neutral politically. The gain in membership during 1902 was over 10,000, or more than 10 per cent. of the year preceding.

Despite the large number of women workers, the organization among them seems to be retarded. In 1902 there were only 3,600 women organized and represented at the congress, the percentage of women unionists being smaller for Belgium than for most other countries. Organization, however, has begun to take root through the whole working class, and a steady growth in the numbers and in the powers of the unions is expected by the leaders in this movement.—John Mitchell, in Baltimore Sun.

THE MASTER MECHANICS' PURE TAR SOAP heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen, freemasons on receipt of 25¢ for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co. Mfrs. Montreal.

The Church and the Canon of Scripture.

The councils of Hippo in 393, of Carthage in 397, and of Rome in 493, published the same books in their Canon of inspired books that the Council of Trent published in its Canon. In the year 405 Pope Innocent I. in his letter to Exuperius, Bishop of Toulouse, gave a list of the same books given by the Council of Trent. The Greek Church has the same Canon as that of Trent.

St. Augustine in the fourth century, in his collection of extracts from the Scriptures entitled Speculum, did not omit those books which you call apocryphal. He quoted them, and the reason he alleges is, that the Church of Christ received them, although the Jews had not received them. He said: "Non sunt omittendi et hi libri quos quidem ante Salvatoris adventum constat esse scriptos; sed eos non receptos a judaeis recepti tamen ejusdem Salvatoris ecclesia." In his great work De Civitate Dei, speaking of the books of Machabees—books you call apocryphal—he says, "although they are not received by the Jews as Canonical, are acknowledged as such by the Church."

The testimony of St. Augustin in both these quotations is important, because it bears witness to the belief of the Church in the fourth century, namely that the books you call apocryphal, were divine. St. Isidore in the sixth century, testifies that "though the Church of the Jews places these books among the apocrypha, the Church of Christ teaches them and honors them as divine."

The belief of the Church of Christ in the fourth and sixth centuries was the belief of Christendom, east and west, up to the time of Luther in the 16th century. That there may have been during that thousand years an individual here and there who questioned, doubted, or denied the inspiration of those books, just as there have been individuals who denied the inspiration of all the books, may be true. But of what value are the private opinions of such isolated individuals in the face of formal decisions of the Church of Christ and the common and universal belief of Christendom?

Do you not think, in view of the above facts—facts with which you ought to be familiar—that your statement that "several of the apocryphal books were always considered uninspired up to this time" was groundless, deceptive and misleading?

The present belief of the Christian world on the Canon of Scriptures is as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Total: 330,812,533. Against Canon of Trent: 142,237,625. Majority in favor of Canon of Trent: 187,574,905. Source: New York Freeman's Journal.

The Abbe Dubourg's Scheme to Defeat the Usurer.

The Northwest Review chronicles an interesting fact when it tells about the arrival in Canada of an energetic and able French priest, the Abbe Dubourg, from the diocese of Agen, France, who intends organizing in the Dominion a system of rural banks for lending money to farmers at a low rate of interest. "If there is fine dark spot in this country's future," says our Canadian contemporary, "it assuredly is the prevalence of usury, with the indescribable misery it causes. There are in this country and in rural districts all over the Northwest, human sharks who fatten upon the struggling farmer. Agriculture often needs credit, and these usurers take advantage of the need to lend money at exorbitant rates. When payments are delayed by inevitable accidents the usurers foreclose and distract everything they can lay their hands on. Against this inhuman cruelty, which is unfortunately supported by unwise legislation, associations for mutual lending, especially among small farmers, have proved most effectual. They provide needful credit without the injury that so often ac-

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

GATES' CERTAIN CHECK

brings immediate relief from the trying symptoms of

SUMNER COMPLAINT

and irregularities of the bowels, including CRAMPS, AND PAINS.

25 Cents Per Bottle.

A specific of greater promptness and efficiency cannot be found.

C. GATES, SON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S.

companies it. For example, in Germany, during the last forty years the associations known by the name of their founder, Raffeissen, have been of utmost benefit to the peasantry, enabling them to borrow on easy terms and on fitting occasions, because the unlimited liability of the members has allowed each association to get credit easily, while the mutual control of the members have prevented foolish borrowing.

It is precisely this system of rural banks—caisses rurales—that Abbe Dubourg, invited to Canada by the Bishop of St. Albert for this purpose, is going to introduce there. He has already, it appears, formed organizing committees in different places, and has met with much encouragement. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to whom Father Dubourg submitted his scheme, was so delighted with it that he promised him every assistance in his power, even to the extent of getting special legislation passed in support of the Raffeissen country banks.

Catarth for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarth for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

FOR SALE.

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

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NOVA SCOTIA,

is one of the many places in the Maritime Provinces where

Royal Household Flour

has captured the approval of the people. The dealers of Berwick are delighted with the reports received from their customers and say that never before have they heard more general approval of a flour. This is what some of the Berwick people think of it.

MRS. F. ANDREWS says: "Royal Household" is just about as good as any flour could be; it requires less kneading than other Manitoba flour, and is therefore easier to work.

MRS. S. CREIGHTON says: We have had three barrels of "Royal Household" flour and have found that it makes excellent bread. It is the easiest flour to work with and in my opinion the best Manitoba flour we have used.

MRS. JOHN E. WOODWORTH says: I recently tried "Royal Household" flour for pastry with most excellent results. As a bread maker I find it requires much less kneading than other Manitoba flour.

MRS. WILLIAM HIBBERT says: I can unhesitatingly recommend "Royal Household" flour as a bread maker and for other baking purposes.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.

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

PENDLETON'S PANACEA

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

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

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

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Doors, Windows, Mouldings, and Finish, All kinds. Birch and Spruce Flooring.

Lime, Laths, Plaster, Etc., Etc. JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hay—Gunn & Co.
Card—Dr. Pethick.
Tea—T. J. Bonner.
Teacher Wanted—John McLean.
Albert Thomas Phosphate—Sears's Livery.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WALDEN'S PHOTO STUDIO will be open October 4th to 8th.

Acknowledgments, correspondence, and advertisements crowded out.

THE INVERNESS RAILWAY and Coal Company have offered to carry hay from Quebec to Port Hastings for \$3.30 per ton.

DR. COX of New Glasgow, specialist in eye, ear, throat and nose diseases, will beat the Merrimac Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Oct. 4th and 5th.

THE TREASURER of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul desires to acknowledge with thanks the following donations: "A Friend," \$1.00; "Another Friend," \$1.00.

THE GOVERNMENT WHARF at Port Hawkesbury, under construction the past year, Arthur Girroir, of Antigonish, contractor, has just been completed. It is 500 feet in length, with an ell 85x116 feet, and is pronounced a first-class job.

A BEAR measuring seven feet two inches from nose to tail, and weighing over 500 pounds, was killed by Angus McLean of Marshy Hope on Thursday night last. Mr. McLean had a trap-gun set for the animal which had been very troublesome to farmers for a long while.

WE WOULD direct the attention of those interested in live stock to Dr. Pethick's card in this issue. The Doctor has received permission from his Honor the Minister of Agriculture to attend to a general veterinary practice, when not conflicting with his duties as Government veterinary.

THE FOLLOWING pupils of the advanced department of Main Street School were successful in obtaining prizes for exhibits in writing and drawing at the Provincial Exhibition held in Halifax: Alphonsus Sears, Grade VII, writing; Arthur McPherson, Grade VIII, drawing; Alexander McRae, Grade VIII, drawing.

AT A MEETING of the Council held last evening, the offer of the Electric Light Company to furnish street lights up to 1 a. m. and also from 5 a. m. to daylight during the winter season for \$515 per annum was accepted. No contract for a specified period of time was entered into, the understanding being that the arrangement be continued from time to time at the pleasure of the parties interested.

A LUCRATIVE APPOINTMENT.—The many friends of Mr. W. F. MacPhie, Barrister, of Halifax, formerly of this Town, will be pleased to learn that he has been appointed manager of the Sun Life Insurance Company of Canada for the Province of Assiniboia. The position carries with it a handsome salary and other pecuniary inducements. Mr. MacPhie and family leave Halifax on October 1st for Regina where they will reside.

LAST THURSDAY there was a serious railway accident at Point Porcupine, about a mile east of Mulgrave. Seven cars of special freight were derailed and rolled over, scattering their contents in every direction. The cars were demolished and the track for sixty or seventy yards was twisted out of shape. The special was an outgoing one from Mulgrave, contents of cars being principally hay and feed. The accident is thought to be due to the parting of one of the rails. No one was injured, though the engineer and fireman received a severe shaking up. In consequence of the track being blocked with wreckage, the fast express was more than three hours late, it being necessary to transfer passengers and baggage.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.—Delegates from the various districts of the County assembled at Division Hall, Town, on last Saturday to choose a candidate to represent the Conservative party in the Federal elections, now generally expected to occur during the month of November. After addresses by several prominent local workers of the party, the name of Dr. Hugh Cameron of Mabou was submitted to the Convention, and was its unanimous choice. The result of the meeting was wired Dr. Cameron, and he immediately replied accepting the nomination and thanking the delegates. Dr. Cameron is well and favorably known in this County and throughout Eastern Nova Scotia, having represented Inverness County in the Federal Parliament. He is a native of Antigonish.

OBITUARY.—A telegram received by Mrs. Angus McIsaac, Hollowell Grant, from McKenzie and Mann, of the Canadian Northern Railway, Manitoba, told her the sad news of the death of her son Stephen, on the 22nd inst. of typhoid fever, contracted while working on that line. The news was specially trying to Mrs. McIsaac, inasmuch as she had no previous intimation of his illness. It was her intention to have the remains brought here for interment in the family lot at Lakevale cemetery, but on inquiry found that her son had made arrangements with the priest who attended him to be buried where he died. Mr. McIsaac left home two years ago on the harvest excursion. He was 26 years old, a young man of gentle disposition and excellent habits, one who will be very much missed not only by the family of which he was a favored member, but also by the whole community in which he was reared.

THE I. C. RAILWAY authorities have granted free carriage of hay to Municip-

palities wherein the hay crop was a failure, as will be seen by a communication appearing in another column. This decision is a very favorable one, and will, we believe, come as an agreeable surprise to all, as few expected so large a concession. The arrangements also include free delivery by boat from Pictou to the following shore points: Acisaig, Malignant Cove, Georgeville, Livingstone's Cove, Ballentyne's Cove and Morrystown. Two years ago during the coal famine the Government granted free transportation for coal for the Upper Provinces, but, we understand, that the time for such privileges was limited to a rather short period, and possibly it may be that the Railway Department cannot go beyond a similar time in the present instance. At any rate we would strongly advise all those interested to take advantage of the present arrangement and make no delay in placing their orders. Everything is in favour of acting promptly, weather, roads, etc. Even to farmers this is a much better time to raise money or make arrangements to buy the necessary hay than in the spring when weather conditions will be unfavorable and when it will be more difficult to raise cash. There is also the danger of the price of hay advancing, and of the free rates being discontinued. We understand the hay will be sold at a trifle less than \$8 per ton.

A SAD FATAL ACCIDENT happened at the railway yard, Antigonish, yesterday afternoon. The unfortunate victim was Henry Marr, brakeman, of Truro, a married man, aged about 35 years. His train, No. 55, a way freight, was side-tracking some cars, each of which was given a flying shunt, that is, the engine pulls a car to the side track, gives it a start and leaves the brakeman to regulate it to its destination. One of the cars failed to couple and rebounded after striking. The brakeman went between them to ascertain what was wrong with the knuckle. Just then a third car came down the track, struck the car which had rebounded and caused it to go ahead and catch the brakeman between the couplers. The great weight of the car crushed his body terribly and mangled his left hand, two fingers of which were torn off. One of them was found on the ground some time after. On it was a ring, also crushed. Dr. Gillis was soon in attendance. Seeing the serious condition of the man he ordered that he be sent with all possible speed to Aberdeen Hospital, which was done, the Doctor accompanying him. The sufferer retained consciousness, and endured intense pain on the journey to New Glasgow. He lived but an hour and a half after reaching the Hospital.

ON Thursday last, Miss Jessie MacLachlan and her party visited Antigonish and gave their concert that evening in the College Rink. The audience was large and evidently delighted to hear again the Queen of Scottish Song; and the coolness of the evening in the rink did not in the least dampen the enthusiasm with which she was received. Miss MacLachlan was good in all her numbers from Oran Luathaidh to Rule Britannia, the audience showing their appreciation by repeated encores. In the latter, which, by the way, few think of as a Scottish song, she is really wonderful. How thoroughly she enters into the spirit of her songs was also well shown in the fine manner in which the "Croquet Bawbee" was rendered by herself and Mr. Young. This gentleman, a new acquaintance to us here, has a beautiful lyric tenor voice and was repeatedly encored. The cello solos by Mr. John McLinden were delightful. Although only a very young man, Mr. McLinden is already an artist of high merit, which bespeaks for him a brilliant musical career. Mr. Buchanan was accompanist and conductor. On Friday morning the party very courteously gave a private concert at St. Bernard's Convent, before His Lordship, some of the reverend clergy, the sisters and pupils of Mount St. Bernard. Those who had the good fortune to be present at this treat were greatly pleased with it, and had the additional pleasure of meeting the artists individually.

HYMENEAL.—At the Bishop's residence, on Monday, Sept. 26th, Mr. Henry Power, and Miss Symphorosa O'Brien, both of Antigonish, were united in marriage by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Cameron. The bride was attended by Miss Annie Cunningham and Mr. J. P. Gorman supported the groom. The bride is one of Antigonish's most popular and highly esteemed young ladies. The groom is well known in railroad circles, and is considered by the general public as a capable official of the I. C. R. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable. Mr. and Mrs. Power left for Boston and New York on their wedding trip followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

On Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock, a very pretty wedding took place at Lakevale, Ant. Co., the contracting parties being Miss Rose McLean, daughter of Mr. Allan McLean, of Halifax, and Mr. Alexander Macgillivray, C. E., son of Judge Macgillivray of this Town. The bride, one of the most estimable young ladies of Antigonish, was attended by Miss Mary E. McIsaac, daughter of the late Judge McIsaac. Dr. W. F. McKinnon acted as best man. After the wedding ceremony the party, consisting of friends of the bride and groom, drove to the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Chisholm, where they had dinner. After some pleasant hours were spent here, the party drove to Antigonish and were entertained at lunch by Judge Macgillivray, before leaving by the fast express for their future home, Karsdale, Annapolis Co. The popularity of the bride and groom is well known and was evidenced by the large number of useful and

elegant presents received and by the demonstration they were accorded on their arrival at the railway station.

A pretty event took place at St. Mary's Church, Heatherton, on Tuesday morning, 20th inst., when Rev. D. Chisholm united in holy wedlock Miss Rachael Chisholm of Heatherton and Mr. Alex. J. Chisholm of Glassburn. The bride was attended by her sister Christina, of Ipswich, Mass., while Dan McPherson, Beaulieu, did honors for the groom. After the marriage ceremony, the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's uncle, John R. McDonald Heatherton, where a most enjoyable time was spent, and after a sumptuous breakfast was partaken of the party left for the young couple's future home at Glassburn, where again the amusements of the day were continued until evening. The bride was the recipient of many useful and valuable presents, as was also the groom which testify to the esteem in which they are held by their acquaintances. All join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm a long and happy wedded life.

At St. Joseph's Chapel, Memramcook, N. B., on the 15th inst., Mr. Lauchlan McDonald, formerly of Upper South River this County, but for the past three years of Dorchester, N. B., and Miss Florence Allen, daughter of A. A. Allen of Dorchester were united in the bonds of matrimony, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Carney. Miss Ella Allen attended the bride, while the groom was supported by J. D. McDonald. After the ceremony the happy couple left for Antigonish, and after spending a week with the groom's father's, Donald McDonald, Ridge, at Upper South River, they returned to Dorchester on Friday last, where the groom is employed as guard in the Penitentiary. The presents, which were varied and numerous as well as valuable, testify to the high esteem in which the principals are held by their many friends. We wish the young pilgrims on life's journey many happy years of wedded life.

At St. Joseph's Church, Antigonish County, was the scene of a most interesting event on the 27th inst., when Miss Mary Ann, the bright and accomplished daughter of Mr. Alexander McIsaac, Cross Roads Ohio, and Mr. Hugh J. McDonald, formerly of Ashdale, Ant., but now of Cambridge, Mass., were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed and Nuptial Mass celebrated by the Rev. Father Fraser, P. P., Brook Village, a particular friend of the young couple, assisted by Rev. Father Chisholm, P. P., St. Joseph's. The bridesmaid was Miss Christina McLinnis and the groomsmen was Mr. Hugh McLinnis of Boston. After the marriage the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride's parents where a sumptuous repast was partaken. The same evening the happy couple boarded the fast express for Cambridge Mass., where they intend to make their home. The best wishes of the community follow them.

Martin McArt and Eliza Condon were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Thursday morning by the Rev. J. D. O'Keefe, who also celebrated the Nuptial High Mass. Miss Edie Hudner was bridesmaid and Mr. Amede Tetreault was best man. The bride and groom were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents. Among the presents received was a handsome silver tea set from the Gorham Manufacturing Co., of Elmwood, where the groom is employed. Mr. and Mrs. McArt will reside at 295 Willard Avenue.—*Providence Visitor*. The groom here referred to was a well known and highly successful school teacher in this and the neighbouring County of Guysborough, and was later attached to the staff of St. F. X. College. Since going to Providence he has been a very valuable contributor to the columns of THE CASKET, which most cordially joins with the many friends of himself and the bride, who is a daughter of the late Thomas Condon, of Guysborough, in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

DR. W. H. PETHICK

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, affiliated with University of Toronto.

May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

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We'd like to place you inside of one of our smart suits or Handsome Overcoats, Crown you with one of our new Fall Hats, encircle your neck with an Elegant Tie, put Shoes on your feet, and then quietly lead you to the Mirror.

You'd certainly be surprised to learn what a handsome fellow you are.

Come in for a look and you'll say we are fully justified in crowing, long, hard, and often We'll crow our other crows later, in the meantime we'll be looking for you

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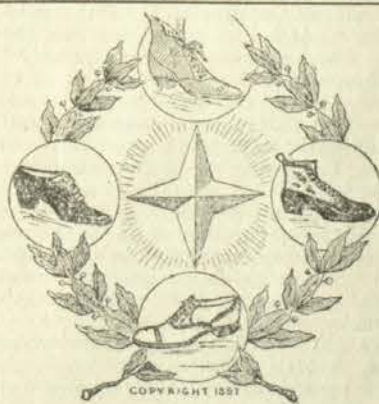
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