

THE CASKET.

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A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13

The anti-clerical Paris correspondent of the *New York Tribune* cables to his paper that the Congress of Free-thinkers in Rome was a fiasco. Professor Haecel made a speech in which he declared that the absence of M. Berthelot, the distinguished French chemist, was a severe blow to the Congress. Mr. Berthelot did more than absent himself, however; he sent a letter in which he advocated tolerance of liberty of thought, whether Christian or not. This sentiment the congress refused to approve. These free-thinkers believe in freedom for infidelity, but no freedom for Christianity.

The *Independent* wants to know what penance the priest will impose on a policeman who cleared a passage for fire-engines through a crowd that could not be beaten back with clubs, by shouting: "Back for your lives! There's half a ton of dynamite in there!" when there was no dynamite at all. The *Independent* represents those non-Catholics who father on the Jesuits their own illegitimate child: "The end justifies the means." This false principle forms a practical rule with the great majority of non-Catholics. They profess a great horror of falsehood, unless the results gained by that falsehood seem good to them; then they condone or justify it.

Archbishop Ireland, speaking recently at the Golden Jubilee exercises of a convent academy in Wisconsin, uttered these grave words, especially grave when coming from one so little disposed to criticise any American institution: "The peril of the age, the peril of America, is secularism in schools and colleges. I signalize the peril; how it is to be removed, the people of the land will some day declare when the harsh lessons of facts will have forced them to realize the gravity of the situation. . . . Herebefore Catholics lived very largely of a strong inherited faith, nor were they exposed to the perils which now confront them. . . . If in the past we labored for children and youth we must in the future labor for them with energy and zeal increased a hundredfold."

Says the *Sacred Heart Review*: "Professor John Pentland Mahaffy delivered himself of an address in Chicago the other day, in which he traced the Christian doctrines of the Trinity and the Incarnation to an origin in the beliefs of heathen nations. It is interesting to consider that the gentleman who ventilated these views is a governor of the Dublin University, otherwise Trinity College—and Trinity College is the institution to which Irish Catholics are expected to send their sons if they want them to receive a University education. We believe that Professor Mahaffy is wont to deliver himself of such anti-Christian views as those which he expressed in Chicago. Does anybody wonder that the Irish Catholic demand for a Catholic University is so persistent?"

The present editor of the *Boston Herald* said thirty years ago that if Catholic children could only be kept in the public schools, they might still be Catholics of a very harmless kind. "In other words," says Dr. Starbuck, "they may remain Catholics in form, but they will become Protestants in substance." The Rev. Mr. Dickinson,

late Superintendent of Schools at Andover, Mass., took the position in a lecture which he delivered at that place, that attendance at the public school should be made compulsory on all children, in order that they might be educated into unity of belief. "That is," says Dr. Starbuck, "the Catholic children are to be trained into Protestantism, not necessarily in outward form, but in inward fact." If from a Protestantizing grammar school the Catholic youth passes into a high school of the pattern approved by John Fiske or R. R. McLeod, it will be little less than a miracle if he has any Catholicism left in him at his graduation.

The *Presbyterian Witness* thinks our Saviour's words "Forbid him not," may be applied to the colporteurs of whom we spoke a couple of weeks ago. But if the apostles had returned to the Master and reported: "We found one teaching the people not to listen to us whom Thou didst send to them in Thy name, and we forbade him," the Master would not have answered: "Forbid him not." There is another text, not far from this, which fits the colporteurs better: "Whoever shall scandalize one of these little ones that believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea." We have told the *Witness* before, as we tell it again: Your colporteurs and your preachers may succeed in making bad Catholics out of some of our people; you will never make good Protestants out of them. And if such work as this be not the scandal of the little ones, then we know not what this scandal means.

The vague idea which non-Catholics of the present day have of the Incarnation is well illustrated by a poem just published by the daughter of Professor McGiffert of Union Seminary. It represents God waiting through the ages for a man self-sacrificing enough to be the Christ. Any of the prophets, it says, might have won this honour, if they could have exercised the proper amount of self-denial. This reminds us of Newman's words: "The Church and Satan" agreed together in this, that Son and Mother went together; and the experience of three centuries has confirmed their testimony; for Catholics who have honoured the Mother, still worship the Son, while Protestants, who now have ceased to confess the Son, began then by scoffing at the Mother." The little formula, "Holy Mary Mother of God," which every one of our children learns to repeat, has been a light to our feet when those who knew it not or despised it have gone wandering in darkness.

We are often called on to reflect upon the glory and greatness of the mighty nation to the South of us. There are not a few who think that to mention a nation like Spain in the same breath with that specimen of national material grandeur, is utterly absurd. Well we know all about the manufactures of the United States, her military and naval strength, her vast agricultural and mineral resources, and all the rest of it. Occasionally, we get a glimpse of the other side of the picture. The history of the Standard Oil Company, and Lawson's "Frenzied Finance" give us other thoughts about her commerce. The story of Addicks in Delaware, of Quay in Pennsylvania, the history of the "grafters" in Minnesota, in Wisconsin, in Missouri, in New York, give us new lights upon her politics. And the following facts, taken together with the contempt for law shown in the lynching States, give us food for reflection as to her state of civilization. There have been, in one month recently, 24 murders, 68 robberies, 57 felonious assaults, and 253 burglaries in New York City. In the State of Mississippi, during the eight months ended September 1st., there were 569 murders, chiefly, it is said, among the lower classes and negroes. Seventy murders a month! More than two a day! There is a record for a great, successful, powerful people to be proud of. Yet there can be no

doubt that most of her people are so dazzled by the splendour of her wealth and prosperity, as to think these but small blemishes on the national fame. And of course, if material progress be as important as many people would have us believe, we must turn our eyes away from these grim and horrid facts, to blink them in wonderment at the vastness of American fortunes, the wealth and progress of American cities, the immense networks of American railways and all the other "signs of civilization."

Mr. R. R. McLeod asks: "Had he (Christ) not seen more than enough of men who made long prayers, wore broad phylacteries, paid taxes most scrupulously and were destitute of every wholesome human characteristic." It was not for their long prayers that the Pharisees were condemned; but because they made these an instrument for cheating widows out of their property. It was not because they wore the Ten Commandments written on their brows; but because they wore them more conspicuously than others to show that they were better men than others. It was not because they paid tithes on mint, anise and cummin, on which no tithes were required; but because they did this in a vain-glorious spirit, while neglecting the weightier things of the law, judgment, mercy and faith. The world condemned the Pharisees for their prayers and other religious acts. Christ did not condemn them for this. He told them: "These things you ought to have done, and not to leave the others undone." The man who in order to avoid being a Pharisee neglects prayer and the other duties of religion altogether is simply rushing from one extreme to the other. He is no more pleasing to God than the Pharisee was; perhaps he is even less so. "Wholesome human characteristics,"—we have heard that phrase before. It is used to condone many varieties of evil-doing far wider reaching in their effects than the dishonesty of the Pharisee. The most lawless "hoodlers" and "grafters" in the United States; men who debauch legislatures; men who grow rich on toll levied on the saloon, the gambling-hell and the bawdy-house; men who create monopolies of the necessities of life and thereby devour the houses of widows by thousands and tens of thousands; these men, on the testimony of their enemies as well as that of their friends, are possessed of "wholesome human characteristics," and it is by means of these characteristics, fully as much as by their unscrupulous methods, that they succeed. Mr. William T. Jerome says the effort to reform New York has failed, because the reformers have not these characteristics and their opponents have them. Mr. Thomas W. Lawson says that the gigantic robbers whose deeds he is bringing to light are in private life the warmest hearted and most delightful men one could wish to know. Mr. Lincoln Steffens met a citizen of Pennsylvania who after telling with burning indignation the story of the shame of his State, replied in a tone of enthusiasm to a question as to what sort of man the chief agent in this disgrace was: "God never made a finer man!" There are Pharisees in the world to-day, and their phylacteries mask many sins; but "wholesome human characteristics" is more than a mask, it is a cloak, which covers more and greater misdeeds. The awful crime of the Pharisees of old was that they tried to turn men away from Christ, and when they thought themselves in danger of failing, slew Him. But those who are leading men away from Christ to-day by lascivious art and literature, by anti-Christian theories in science, by corruption in politics, are full of "wholesome human characteristics" which persuade men to follow them. They are the leaders on whom the Master's whip would fall were he speaking to us now, the old-fashioned Pharisee has too little influence to be worth noticing.

"Silly, vicious sympathy" is the phrase applied to the attitude of very many people towards crime, by a writer in the *American Law Review*.

He instances the recent case of a pardon given to a wife-murderer on the petition of his little daughter, and says: "You see, had he got his deserts by hanging, she would have had neither father nor mother! Irresistible sentimentality! No matter about society. The dear little girl must have the comfort of a murderer's company and care." The writer then pays a compliment to Canada and to British thoroughness in enforcing laws. He says we have no holding-up of trains here. There has been one case of this since he wrote, however. And we doubt that he will be able to compliment us on our superior methods of handling crime and criminals a few years hence. The "silly, vicious sympathy" is breaking out pretty frequently in Canada now. We think Mr. Bausmon is right when he says: "The fact is, the cause of crime among us is not defective laws but a temperament unknown to our forefathers, a new racial tendency, to tolerate crime as well as to find excuses for it. Our present way of treating crime is not only recent, but springs from the people themselves." Strong criminal laws were made in the first place because a majority of the people felt the need of them. They felt that no one was safe without them. To-day, most men do not feel, personally, the need of those laws. And why? Because the laws have done their work so well for generations that we have almost forgotten the evils that made them necessary. The average citizen locks his house at night and goes to bed without a thought that any one would interfere with him or his property. Why so? Is it because he thinks the world has turned honest? Not at all. It is because the laws against theft have proved for so long to be a sure safeguard to him, that he feels secure. Occasionally, he hears of a small theft here and there; even of a large one, occasionally. Nevertheless his sense of security remains undisturbed; for he says to himself: "The law is strong and those wretches are weak. Why be hard on them?" Now, how far is he prepared to go with that theory? Will he hold to it when his own property is stolen? Laws are not strong by being printed in books, but by their enforcement, and by the protection they afford justly, and the same in all cases as nearly as may be. The man who feels so secure that he can be pitiful and forgiving of crime forgets that the brute is still within us, and that if the enforcement of laws ceases or grows weak his present sense of security will soon vanish. People are as strongly inclined to steal, and to commit other offences, as they ever were. Let it once be known that crime will not be punished, or that the arm of the law strikes weakly, and the thousands of citizens who now rest peacefully under protection of the law will speedily find cause to regret the "silly, vicious sympathy," that caused them to be weak when they ought to have been strong.

A correspondent asks us the difference between the Greek Church and the Catholic Church. The established church of Russia has for its official title the Holy "Orthodox Eastern Catholic Russian Church," but for the sake of convenience it is generally called the "Greek Orthodox Church." It would be shorter still, and more correct, to call it simply the Russian Church. It is governed by the Holy Synod, under the headship of the Czar, but is in communion with the Greek Church in the Turkish Empire,—called by Catholics the "Greek Schismatic Church,"—which acknowledges the Patriarch of Constantinople as its head. Besides the "Greek Orthodox" and the "Greek Schismatic," which it would be better to call the Russian Church and the Greek Church,—there is what is officially known as the "Russian Orthodox Greek Catholic Church," and usually called "Greek Catholic." This Church is found in Austria-Hungary, and is in communion with Rome. Up to thirty years ago it had several millions of adherents in Russia itself, but these were dragooned into joining the Russian Church. As the members of

the "Greek Catholic Church" use in their daily speech the Ruthenian or Little Russian language, which is to Great Russian what Lowland Scotch is to English, it is better to call it the Ruthenian Church. Thus we have the Russian Church in Russia, the Greek Church in Turkey and Greece, the Ruthenian Church in Austria-Hungary. The second of these has a special right to the name Greek, not only because it is the prevailing form of Christianity in the land which was once Greek, but because it uses the Greek language in its liturgy. The Russian Church and the Ruthenian Church both use the Old Slavonic as their liturgical language. All three give communion in both kinds; all three have a married clergy. And as the Ruthenians are in communion with Rome, this shows that the Latin liturgy, communion in one kind and the celibacy of the clergy are the dogmas of Catholic faith, as so many Protestants suppose, but merely rules of discipline. In the Ruthenian Church, as in the Russian and Greek Churches, a bishop must be an unmarried man, nor is a man already ordained priest allowed to marry, but a married man may be ordained a priest. A married clergy has not been such a success, however, as to tempt Rome to relax the discipline of celibacy where it already prevails. The Ruthenian Church, of course, accepts the Catholic faith in its entirety; the Russian and Greek Churches accept it all except two points; they deny that the Holy Ghost proceeds from the Son as well as from the Father, and they refuse to acknowledge the primacy of jurisdiction of the Holy See. The Russian liturgical books are full of testimonies to the primacy of the Pope, but apparently this is now interpreted as a mere primacy of honor, a primacy which even the Protestant Bishop Doane of Albany now advises his brethren to acknowledge. As both Russian and Greek Churches had broken with Rome before the Council of Trent, they do not accept the decrees of that Council nor those of the Council of the Vatican. Nevertheless, they have stoutly refused many pressing invitations to enter into communion with the Protestant Churches. And to-day they could do, what the Anglican Church could not if it would,—and there are many of its members who wish it could,—come bodily into communion with Rome, by merely yielding the two points above mentioned. It is not likely that Rome would oblige them to give up their Slavonic or Greek liturgy, their communion in both kinds, their married clergy, since she allows all these things to the Ruthenians.

As to our correspondent's second inquiry, we can only say that while some writers may use the term Celtic Church to designate the ancient Catholic Church in Ireland and Scotland, this ancient Church was always in communion with Rome, never an independent body, as many would like to believe.

The tramway between Westville and Trenton, Pictou County, is running on schedule time.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at Liverpool, England, last week in connection with the annual Church of England Congress now proceeding there. The Lord Mayor held a reception at the Town Hall, which was attended by all the leading bishops and clergy of the United Kingdom. Then the procession formed up and marched to the cathedral. Large crowds gathered in the streets to whom several leading low churchmen, including followers of the late John Kensit's son, and the Wyldiffe preachers, an organization founded by the late Mr. Kensit, had previously distributed anti-ritualistic pamphlets. As the procession, headed by the civic regalia and the corporation, followed by the bishops and clergy, in their robes, on foot, neared the cathedral the demonstrators commenced to shout: "Down with Popery." "Oh for another Luther." When the Venerable Archbishop of York appeared, his silver cross of office held up before him, the crowd boomed and shrieked: "Traitors." "It is Popery in the streets." "Send them all to Rome." Amidst a storm of hissing and shouting, the Archbishop passed into the cathedral unmoved by the uproar. A strong force of police was stationed about the building, the authorities fearing more serious trouble.

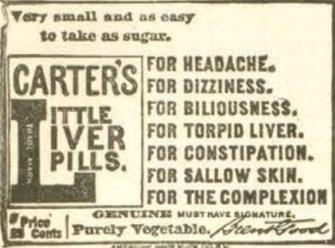
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Father Fraser's Monument.

A monument to the late Father James Fraser has recently been erected over his grave in St. Andrew's cemetery. The work was executed by Epps & Dodd of St. Georges, N. B., from a design furnished by Mr. John McIsaac, Sculptor, of South River, who may feel justly proud, as it is considered by good judges to be one of the finest and, in the relation of its parts, most perfectly proportioned products of the chisel in the diocese. It consists of a lower base of unpolished gray granite with a base plinth, cap and cross of polished red granite, the whole being about fifteen feet in height and weighing but little less than four tons. The inscriptions are in English, Latin, and Gaelic, occupying three sides of the plinth. On the southern side is the following:

Sacred,
To the memory of
REV. JAMES FRASER,
Born 1842,
Ordained 1867, Died June 19, 1903.

A Priest indeed,
A sterling man,
Of God and man
He was beloved.

And on another side beneath an engraved representation of a chalice:

Quiescit et memoriae
R. D.

JACOBO FRASER

qui,

Sexaginta annos natus.

Ple in Domino Obiit

13 mo. Kal. Jul. 1903.

Gratus Posuit Populus

Pastori Dilecto.

On the third side beneath an engraved thistle is this in the language he loved so well:

Fois is 5th Gun
Robh Alg T'anam,
Ann an Tìr Nan
Naomh's Na Naingeach
Sonas Mairseanach
Is Solas.

The expenses in connection with the work were defrayed by the people of the parish and young men of the parish now residing abroad. Perhaps St. Andrew's parish is second to none in the number of clergymen whom it has given to the diocese, yet he, whom this monument is designed to commemorate, is only the second priest whose remains lie buried within the confines of the parish—the other being Father Colin Grant, to whom a monument was recently erected in Lower S. River cemetery.

In thus showing their love for their departed parish priest the parishioners of St. Andrew's reflect honor upon themselves. This monument which we erect to perpetuate the name of the good priest who laboured and died in our midst will bear down to future generations the important lesson that we were devoted to our spiritual guides while they were living and gratefully remembered them when they were dead.—Com.

An Actor's Jokes.

Sothorn, who was an inveterate practical joker, played Toole two amusing tricks. When they were going north on a tour, Sothorn, just outside York, abstracted Toole's ticket from his hat-band—for the hat with the ticket stuck in the band was laid on the seat between them. "They'll want our tickets here, Johnny," said Sothorn casually, and Toole began an exhaustive search for his missing ticket. When he had searched his hat and his pockets ten times over, and looked on seat and floor again and again, but in vain, he exclaimed, "By George! I have lost my ticket! They'll make me pay over again!" "Pay over again! I'd see them hanged first. You get under the seat, Johnny, and it'll be all right." Toole crawled under the seat and lay there, gasping with nervousness as the ticket collector came to the carriage door. "Tickets, please." Sothorn handed the man two tickets. "Two tickets, sir! Where's the other gentleman?" "Oh," replied Sothorn nonchalantly, "the other gentleman prefers to travel under the seat." And from under the seat poor Toole had to crawl ignominiously.

The effect of Sothorn's other practical joke was somewhat more serious. He had made an appointment to meet and dine with Toole at a restaurant, and was disgusted to have to wait long, and hungry, for his fellow-guest. Seeing at a neighbouring table an old gentleman who was obviously even more bungly and cross, Sothorn went up behind him, and, hitting him a sounding smack on the back, cried familiarly, "Halloo, old boy!" "What the devil do you mean, sir?" cried the old gentleman, starting to his feet, purple with fury. "I—I really beg your pardon, sir," stammered Sothorn. "I took you for an old pal of mine. Pray forgive me." The old gentleman resumed his seat, growing unappreciated. Toole at last appeared, and Sothorn, after abusing him soundly for his unpunctuality, arranged with him the dinner. While they were waiting for it to be served, Sothorn said, "I say, Johnnie, I'll bet you a sovereign you won't go up to that old boy, and hit him on the back, and say, 'Halloo, old boy!'" "Done with you!" cried Toole heartily. He also went behind the old gentleman, gave him a sounding smack on the back, and shouted familiarly, "Halloo, old boy!"—and was knocked down.

Dr Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the heaven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.—11

The Gaelic League.

This League has been about eleven years in existence, and is now active in every part of Ireland. It was founded in July, 1893, "in a room in 9, Lower O'Connell Street," for "the preservation of Irish as the national language of Ireland, and its extension as a spoken tongue; the publication of existing Gaelic literature, and the cultivation of a modern literature in Irish." The League appealed, says Mr. Francis Fahy (president of the London branch), "by local demonstration and local effort to the actual Irish-speaking people, to encourage them to keep the language alive, to stimulate them by the example of other nations, to respect their tongue, and so banish their shame of it." Three years ago the Gaelic League, of which that excellent Irish scholar, Dr. Douglas Hyde, is the president, had two hundred branches in Ireland; it has over five hundred to-day, and it is, I believe, pretty well represented in England and elsewhere.

In one year it issued more than 200,000 copies of books in Irish and 40,000 pamphlets. Dr. Hyde, in his addresses to the Viceregal Commission, speaking of the new intellectual activity in Ireland—an activity due almost entirely to the efforts of the Gaelic League—said: "When I first came to Dublin I used to go into the shop of old John Daly, in Anglesea Street, and I saw there on the shelves the four volumes of the 'Transactions of the Ossianic Society' in Irish, which he could not sell. Thanks to the intellectual activity that has been developed in Ireland during the last few years, largely owing to the inclusion of Irish in Intermediate Education, every one of those books has been sold out, so that it is impossible now for love or money to get a copy of them. I printed a book of 'Love Songs,' which went through two editions immediately, although it is an Irish book. There are more books being printed in Dublin in Irish, outside of religious books, than are being printed in the English language."

In early days the League found its best field of action in the Irish-speaking districts, which extend around the coast, west and south, from Donegal to Waterford. The people here are nearly as pure Gaels as can be; a deeply interesting people, equipped with a store of folk-lore, proverbs, and legends; a quick-witted people, apt and imaginative. The ordinary English peasant, with a vocabulary of a few hundred words, which he uses sluggishly and with small intelligence, compares unfavourably with the Gael of western and southern Ireland, whose vocabulary often amounts to 6,000 words, and who uses it intimately and admirably. The Gaelic League, working on non-political lines, had here a most excellent material to deal with, and in spite of the jealous opposition of politicians of all parties, it gained ground very rapidly. At the present day, I think, the movement may fairly be described as a national one, and it is certainly also the most intellectual enterprise in the Ireland of the new century. It is not too difficult to teach Irish to the Irish; their English being, indeed, Irish idiom in English garb. It may be that in the more distinctively Gaelic districts of Ireland the old language is decaying. I think it is. Per contra, there seems little doubt that the number of those who speak both languages is every year increasing. Dublin swarms with speakers of Irish. You may get up a literary meeting there, with bright young people of both sexes, at which not a word of English will be heard; and at the social parties of the League, where there are songs, dances, plays, recitations, the Gaelic speech predominates.

This speech—a pure and highly-inflected Aryan tongue—seems to exercise a peculiar fascination over the scholar. Dr. Hyde tells, in illustration, a delightful anecdote of the late Professor Blackie:—"What was it," he says, "that made Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, take up the study of Irish with such intense enthusiasm that, to the end of his life, he said he read every scrap of Gaelic that appeared in the Scotch newspapers with as much regularity as he read his Bible? It was because, while sitting at his breakfast in a Highland inn one day, he asked the waiter out of sheer curiosity, 'What is the Irish for a mare?' 'Capall,' said the man. 'Why, that is 'caballus'!" said Blackie. 'What is the Irish for a horse?' 'Each,' was the answer. 'Good heavens! That is 'equus,' with the guttural preserved.' From that time he pursued the study of Gaelic."

It was Dr. Douglas Hyde who championed the cause of Gaelic before Lord Cadogan's Commissioners, routed the pundits of Trinity, and gained a smashing victory for the language which had been burked in every school in Ireland. It has now a fair and free field. Some three years ago Irish was taught in 113 National schools; it is taught to-day in more than 3,000. The Irish themselves admit that if the language perishes now the fault will be their own. "Ireland for the Irish" is the motto of the League, but it is not a political body. "There is not a single separatist on the Council," said Douglas Hyde to the Commissioners. Its aims are intellectual, social, moral. "It has organised," says Mr. Fahy, "local Feiseanna, or meetings for Irish song, music, poetry, folk-lore—has appointed organisers—has given prizes to teachers and pupils for knowledge of Irish—has started branches everywhere with classes for study—has held meetings and lectures to inform public opinion—has published and distributed text-books, song-books, reciters, plays, pamphlets—has collected the flossam and jetsam of folk-lore otherwise going to decay." Irish stories, legends, advertisements appear in the Irish papers. Sermons are preached and prayers recited in Irish. The Irish Literary Theatre produces plays in

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Irish, and a humorous patriot of the Nationalist party has attempted an Irish speech in Parliament.

This is a notable revival. It is changing the course of Ireland's mind; it is building up an Irish ideal. The bi-lingual Welsh, we know, are reckoned among the first business people in Britain; doubtless also there is money in bi-lingualism for Ireland. But there are other things than money in this movement, and lucre is not at all in the thoughts of the ardent young men who are directing it. They have other aims. Independence and self-reliance are among these aims; the leisure to live cheerfully in their own way is another; and a third is the creation of a modern national literature in a country which knew how to rhyme almost before England knew how to speak.—*Tighe Hopkins, in T. P.'s Weekly.*

At the Inside Inn.

The visitor to the World's Fair walked timidly up to the clerk at the hotel desk and asked:

"Excuse me, sir; is this the Inside Inn? And, if so, is the proprietor of the Inside Inn in?"

"Yes," replied the clerk, with a far-away look in his eyes, "this is the Inside Inn, and you will find the proprietor of the Inside Inn outside by the inn's door. He has been keeping the Inside Inn for several weeks. He tells me that once when he took an ocean trip he couldn't keep his inside in, but that was inside information, and he didn't intend it to get outside."

"All right," said the guest: "if this is the Inside Inn, we want to see its inside as well as its outside before we look inside any of the outside inns. If we like the Inside Inn's inside and outside better than we like the outside inn's outside and inside we may bring our things from the outside inside and stop inside the Inside Inn. Because we won't have to go from the inside outside or come back from the outside inside when we're seeing the fair, but can remain inside or outside the Inside Inn, it being the only inn inside the grounds. The other one, the one on the outside, can furnish no more comforts for the guests inside or outside than does the Inside Inn with exhibits close outside at the inn's side—that is, the Inside Inn's side. In—"

But the clerk had fainted and fallen inside the Inside Inn's desk and bell-boys were hurrying with water for his outside and brandy for his inside, though in their excitement they got that which was meant for his inside, outside, and that which was for his outside inside.—*Baltimore American.*

Japanese Army Foods.

The Jap is able to digest rice and similar foods much better than a white man because he possesses an intestine one-fifth longer. Such, at all events, is the statement of Dr. B. Scheube, of the Kioto Medical School.

It is a fact, however, that the fighting men of Japan are meat-eaters, though the population of the country at large is vegetarian mainly. Even in time of peace beef is supplied to the soldiers; and that is one reason why foreigners find it convenient to reside in the neighborhood of garrison towns, because the butcher is handy. At the same time, the people of Nippon can under no circumstances be persuaded to touch mutton, which they look upon with horror.

The main dependence of the Japanese troops in the field is rice, compressed into balls about the size of one's two fists, for the sake of making it more portable, the instrument used for the purpose somewhat resembling a lemon-squeezer. Before being converted into this shape the rice is cooked, so that, in case of emergency, it may be eaten without further preparation. But ordinarily the balls are either cut in slices and roasted, or else dropped whole into the pot, when, in the process of boiling, they expand greatly.

Large quantities of dried fish are supplied to the Japanese armies. Such material, all other waste being removed, is a highly-concentrated food, and occupies small bulk in proportion to the amount of nutriment represented.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

A Pleasant Duty—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes. 50 cts."—9

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THE LOWEST RATES.

R. R. GRIFFIN, Antigonish, Agent.

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.

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.

Farm for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale the well known farm situated at Pomquet River, consisting of 150 acres, 100 of which is well wooded and 50 or 10 intervals.

For further particulars apply to
ANGUS BEATON,
27 Lawrence Street,
Brookton, Mass.,
or to FINLAY BEATON, Monk's Head

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 12th, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.	
No. 56. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro,	3.10
" 20 Express for Halifax,	12.53
" 85 Express for Sydney,	17.32
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave,	12.30
" 86 Express for Truro,	17.57
" 19 Express for Sydney,	15.0

All trains run by Atlantic Standard time
Twenty-four o'clock is midnight
Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through
Express trains between Montreal and the
Maritime provinces.
Moncton, N.B., June 9, 1904.

AN ATLANTIC EPISODE.

It was the first ocean voyage of both mother and daughter, and Miss Waldron, aged twenty-five, found it no whit harder to restrain her excitement than Mrs. Waldron, seventeen years her senior.

As Matilda would not go without her mother, Papa Waldron had magnanimously offered to close the little house in the Highlands, and board in town with Aunt Maria, during the ten weeks' absence of wife and daughter.

The intending travelers had talked their trip over many times, and prepared themselves for the pleasant things which must, and the trying things, which might happen.

Two slight, simply dressed, and timid women whose straightened circumstances and unfamiliarity with the ways of the world "stood out all over them," as a rich and slangy girl who vouchsafed them a passing glance, phrased it, were more than likely to be left severely to themselves.

They were lingering in delight of a glorious sunset, after most of their fellow-passengers had gone down to dinner, when Matilda noticed an elderly and infirm-looking man sitting quite alone, a few yards away from them, and gazing absently out to sea.

She attracted her mother's attention. "Poor old gentleman! He seems to be of as little account as ourselves among all these rich people," she said softly.

"You speak to him, Matilda," urged Mrs. Waldron. "Oh, mother, you will know what to say."

"There, like a good girl! Young people can do anything." And thus adjured, Matilda crossed the deck. "Good morning," she said gently.

He turned quickly. Were there tears in his dim and deep-sunken eyes? "I will be bad company; I am rather hard of hearing," he answered.

On the seven succeeding days, she devoted herself whole-heartedly to the entertainment of their infirm fellow-traveler; giving him her strong young arm, as he slowly paced the deck with her; reading, betimes, to him and her mother from some amusing book; and anon, diverting his mind with stories of her Hebrew and Italian school-children, now in the most interesting phase of their making into Americans.

hope soon to make life easier for her father. He told the Waldrons he would leave them at Queenstown. No one would meet him there. He meant to take his relatives by surprise, he added. A sad surprise, thought the kindly women, to those who had known him in happier days.

"You'll never lack the friend in need, my child," he said to Matilda; and she reverently bent her graceful head at his fervent "God bless you!"

In the subsequent excitement of travel and study, and the conscientious effort to make every moment and every penny yield their utmost to the ambitious young teacher, the sad old returning exile was forgotten.

September saw our travelers at home again, with note-books and memories crammed, and strength renewed. But, alas! clouds are wont to follow fast on life's fitful gleams of sunshine, and they found the husband and father seriously ill, of a disease which for many months demanded unremitting care and expensive medical treatment.

The balm of June days had come before Mr. Waldron's danger was past; but the physicians protested against his resuming work without a few months' change of air.

"Poor Papa never had a vacation in his life," sighed Matilda, "and to think of his toiling in the city all last summer long, while we were off on that unlucky trip."

Their small savings had long been exhausted. The young teacher's salary was always spent before it was earned; and there were debts, — a trouble unknown before.

"We might raise something on the house," suggested Mrs. Waldron, in a conference on ways and means with her daughter. "We must get enough to pay off our little debts, and make your father comfortable at Crescent Beach for the summer."

Her parents, sitting in the long twilight, wondered at her delay. The front door closed at last on the departing caller, and Matilda returned to the dining-room and lit the lamp.

It was an excerpt from the will of the late Michael Maloney, of Cork, Ireland, bequeathing to Miss Matilda Waldron, of Boston, two hundred shares of stock in the C. V. Railroad, a total of \$20,000, at 6 per cent.

"The gentleman who just called, and will return to meet you both tomorrow, is the lawyer in charge of certain of Mr. Maloney's interests in America. He tells me that the old gentleman was immensely rich, and has left large bequests to religion and charity both in New England and in his native land, besides doing well by his relatives. But why should he have thought of me?" continued Matilda.

"There's only one explanation," said the mother. "God put it into the man's heart to be the friend in need which he promised you at parting."

And, "God rest his kindly soul," oft prayed the little household, as health came back with prosperity to its beloved head. — Katherine E. Conway, in the Holy Family.

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

"What month of the year do you consider the luckiest to be married in?" asked the fair leap-year maid. "The thirteenth," promptly replied the old bachelor.

The Saskatchewan Mission.

(By the Rt. Rev. Bishop Pearsall, O. M. I.)

The Indians in the North are just like white people. At Ile à la Croix there have been Grey Nuns these forty years. If you went there, you would be surprised at the piety and civilized appearance of these Redskins. They cut their hair short and dress like white people. One Sunday I noticed that 300 of them received Holy Communion and 80 were confirmed.

I was for seven years alone, east of Athabasca Lake, 150 miles from the nearest priest. This was one of the hardest trials of my life. Occasionally I could visit the nearest neighbour, my companion in those missions, but to do so I had to travel with my dogs from Monday morning till Saturday.

We have the Blessed Sacrament in our huts. The true consolation of the missionary is the Blessed Sacrament. Take away the love of Jesus, and you have no true Missionaries. With faith you have everything. The Missionary who is alone several thousand miles from his own country, must say to himself: "My life is to be spent here. God will reward me, if I sacrifice myself."

To make you understand how I did that, I must describe my dwelling. It had three small rooms and three windows, one of glass and two of thin parchment. In the middle room the Blessed Sacrament was reserved. God was there. My room was built of two beams of wood with caribou skins stretched between them.

The Saskatchewan country is destined to become a regular diocese before long. No doubt Manitoba is the finest portion of the Northwest, but once Manitoba gets filled up, the population must proceed in the direction of the Saskatchewan. Curiously enough, our colonizing Missionaries chose far-off Alberta, before they thought of the Saskatchewan valley.

Great numbers of excellent Catholic immigrants have settled in my Vicariate this year. Thanks to Mr. Lange's intelligent business ability, three thousand German Catholics from the States, under the spiritual direction of the Benedictines, have taken up several townships. There will soon be seven thousand. Six Benedictine Fathers and three Brothers are busy carving out twelve parishes.

The majority of my clergy are Oblates, who were the pioneers of the faith in these districts. The Saskatchewan Vicariate was long despised as a hopeless region for the white man; but now that the railways have found

it out, the day of its prosperity,—thank God—has dawned.—Illustrated Catholic Missions.

What Some Nova Scotia Bakers Say about the success they have had with Royal Household Flour

The largest bakers in Eastern Canada, Moirs, Limited, Halifax, say:

In answer to your inquiry as to whether we could suggest any change that would be an improvement to "Royal Household," we emphatically answer "no."

(Signed) MOIRS, LIMITED. Halifax, Sept. 2.

The oldest bakers in Dartmouth, say:

"Royal Household" flour is as near to perfection in the results obtained as it is possible for any flour to be. In the history of our baking business, now established for half a century, we have never had anything to equal it.

(Signed) JOSEPH H. GENTLES. Dartmouth, N. S., Sept. 15th, 1904.

The leading baker in Annapolis, says:

This is to certify that I have used considerable quantities of "Royal Household" flour during the present year and find it to be a good article indeed; suitable for family purpose in all the requirements of bread, biscuit and pastry. I regard it as equal to any flour on the market. It is the best hard wheat flour for pastry that I have ever used.

(Signed) R. P. SAUNDERS. Annapolis, N. S., Sept. 12, 1904.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale that excellent farm on which she resides at Antigonish Harbor, containing 150 acres, more or less, in good cultivation, well timbered and watered, with a good house and two barns, also a root and carriage house, all in good repair.

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.

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

Inverness Railway & Coal Co., Inverness, Cape Breton, Miners and Shippers of the celebrated

Inverness Imperial Coal. SCREENED, RUN OF MINE, SLACK.

First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes.

COAL! COAL! Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loading of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels.

APPLY TO Inverness Railway & Coal Co., INVERNESS, C. B.

Wm. Petrie, Agent, Port Hastings, C. B.

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BOSTON

And All Points in United States.

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HALIFAX to BOSTON, Wednesday's midnight, from Boston Saturdays at Noon.

Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax.

H. L. CHIPMAN, General Manager

FOR SALE.

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

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

Monuments and Headstones

in all kinds of Granite, Marble and Freestone.

A Nice Line of Finished Work and Latest Designs to Select From.

Get our prices before placing your order

J. H. McDOUGALL, Box 474, New Glasgow, N. S.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

are some of the nicest

HAMS.

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.

JOHN FRASER, Manager

PIC - NICS.

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

Everything you could possibly want at prices that defy competition. All drinks sold at factory prices. We are agents for Bigelow & Hood's famous Temperate Drinks, 10 Flavors, the best in Nova Scotia. Fruit Syrups—5 flavors. Cigars, Confectionery, Fruit, Biscuits, etc., etc. We can tell you how much stuff you want if you give us an approximate idea of how many people you expect, as we have a thorough experience. And remember, all goods left over and in good condition, can be returned.

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THE CASKET,

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BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY (LIMITED).

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13.

TALKS WITH PARENTS.

VII.

It is not enough for you to instruct, to watch over, and to correct your children; you must also give them good example. It is very seldom, of course, that we find parents so wicked as to teach evil to their children directly. In general, no doubt, you are eloquent in praise of virtue and religion, and desirous of persuading your children that you are really attached to these things. This is all very good. But what will the children think if they see your actions give the lie to your words? Which are they more likely to follow, your teaching or your example? Do you not know that example is much more powerful than precept? And if this be true of all example, how much more is it true of the example given by parents, whom the children see so constantly, whom they look up to, whom they consider the best models in the world for them to follow in their conduct. Your lives are constantly before your children's eyes, and your conduct is a law unto them. They feel perfectly justified in doing what they see you do. This is the reason why it ordinarily happens that as the parents are, so are the children.

Since your example has so great an influence upon the conduct of your children, you should understand the importance and the necessity of having that influence a good one. Never an improper word nor gesture should escape you before them; your life should be a mirror of virtue and of good Christian conduct. Then your instruction and your correction will have some effect, being supported by your example. But how can you instruct or correct when your conduct contradicts your words? You may tell your children: "Don't do as I do, but do as I say;" but if you tell them this, you are simply wasting your breath. It is no use for you to tell your children that they must not neglect their prayers, if they see you get up and begin your work in the morning without bending a knee to God. No use for you to tell them to go to Mass on Sundays, if they see you staying at home without any good reason. No use for you to send them to Confession, if you never or very seldom go yourselves. No use for you to tell them to be truthful if they hear you telling lies. No use for you to tell them to be honest, if they hear you boasting of how you have cheated your neighbours. No use for you to tell them they must love their neighbor, if they see you quarrelling or hear you talking spitefully or slanderously about people you don't like. No use for you to tell them not to curse, not to use impure language, if they hear you cursing whenever anything vexes you, if they hear you using impure language yourselves or laughing at others who use it. Sad to say, this is the way many parents bring up their children, giving them very good instructions and very bad example. It would be better, far better, for such children if they were brought up in a foundling asylum, and never knew the home where they learn to curse before they learn the Lord's Prayer, and where they have the devil's joke-book by heart before they knew one lesson in the catechism.

These are extreme cases, of course, but there are many others wherein parents are guilty of grievous sin in giving bad example to their children. It is a matter for long and careful examination of conscience on the part of every father and mother. Mild and gentle as our Saviour usually was when dealing with sinners, the words He used about scandal-givers, and especially about those who give scandal to little children, should make us tremble: "Whosoever shall scandalize one of these little ones that believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he were cast into the sea." And if this be true of any scandal-giver, with how much greater force does it not apply to fathers and mothers whom God has made the natural guardians and pro-

ceptors of these little ones. He placed them under your care, that you might teach them to know and serve Him here on earth, in order that they might be happy with Him forever in heaven. But if you give them bad example, you are teaching them to know and serve the devil here on earth, with the inevitable result, unless they are rescued by a special grace of God, that they will share with the devil the torments of the damned for all eternity. And can it be possible that the parents who are responsible for such a horrible result will be saved themselves? "If any man have not care of his own and especially of those of his house, he hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel," says St. Paul. And do you believe that the infidel will be condemned to everlasting fire, and they that are worse than infidels allowed to enter into the joys of the Lord?

Now, if we trace the unfitness for parental duties to its source, we shall find that it arises very largely from hasty and ill-considered marriages, from young people rushing into matrimony who know nothing and care nothing about children, having always regarded them as little nuisances or objects to be teased. They come to have children of their own, and they love them passionately, but they do not understand them; perhaps they are too selfish to bother with them, for passionate fondness and intense selfishness are often found together. And so they fail to bring up their children well. Why is it that successful school-teachers make such wise fathers and mothers? Because they understand child nature; they have grown to like children and to take an interest in them. When they come to have children of their own, they begin to study them as they used to do in school; they watch them as the skilful gardener watches the growth of a new plant, which is unknown to him but resembles some others that he does know; they love their children passionately, but rationally as well; and they know that they must use gentleness, firmness and untiring patience in dealing with them. These parents may be naturally selfish, too; but they have grown accustomed to taking an interest in the welfare of others; and working for others goes a long way to destroy selfishness. So these parents are willing to take more trouble and to make more sacrifices for their children than other parents who have never had the same training.

School-teaching, then, is one of the best preparations for the duties of parents, but very few can have this preparation. Yet any one may strive to acquire similar qualifications in other ways. We may try to take an interest in the children we see around us, even though they are not under our care; we may try to study their characters, comparing one with another and noticing how they differ. If they come within our reach, we may try to gain an influence over them and use it for their good. Especially this may and should be done by young men and women when they have little brothers and sisters. A grown-up son or daughter ought to be of great assistance to their father and mother in looking after the little ones; and at the same time they will be laying up for themselves a fund of experience on which to draw later on when God calls them to be heads of families. Young men and women should try to take an interest in children, to understand them and sympathize with them. After the grace of God, nothing is a more powerful factor for good in the rearing of children than to have an intelligent interest in them and sympathy with them. And without this the grace of God is powerless, for God wishes His grace to do its work through human instruments.

Every young man and woman should try to fit themselves for the work of education, the work which includes instruction, watchfulness, correction, and good example. As to you on whom the duty has fallen of performing this work, you must labour to perform it as though everything depended on yourselves alone, and at the same time you must pray as though nothing at all depended on you. Ask God to show you what you ought to do, and then to give you the grace to do it. Ask Him to prepare your children's hearts, that they may be ready to receive the good seed you are going to plant therein. Employ the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, those models for all parents; employ the intercession of the guardian angels and the patron saints of your children. Having done all this, having worked and having prayed, your mind may be at ease. Not that your children are sure to turn out well; Abraham had an Ismael, Isaac an

Esau, and nearly all Jacob's sons were bad. But having done your best, both by your own efforts and by prayer, you need not worry as to whether the result shall be a success or failure. God does not require that you shall succeed; He simply requires that you shall do your duty. And if you have done your duty, whether you succeed or fail, your reward will be the same. "Every man shall receive his own reward according to his labour," says St. Paul,—not according to his success, remember, but according to his labour.

Cape Breton Notes.

Rhodes, Curry & Co. have secured the contract for the removal of the Marconi station. The towers are to be taken down and transferred to the new site on the Big Glace Bay side of McAskill's brook, just outside the town boundary of Glace Bay.

Edward O. Weeks, a well known harness maker and prominent citizen of Sydney, was drowned in the Sydney River a quarter of a mile above the Dominion Iron & Steel Company's pumping station on 6th inst. The exact circumstances connected with the sad affair are not known but it is believed that Mr. Weeks was thrown into the water in midstream by the upsetting of his canoe and that while attempting to swim to land he sank from exhaustion in four feet of water within thirty feet of the shore.

Supreme Civil Court opened at Sydney on Tuesday with a docket of 50 cases.

Stephen B. McNeil of Glace Bay has been nominated as the Labor candidate in South Cape Breton.

The marriage of Dr. Henry P. Gouthro and Miss Monica McPherson, daughter of Joseph McPherson, Collector of Customs, took place at North Sydney on 6th inst. They will reside in Newfoundland where Dr. Gouthro practices his profession.

D. D. McKenzie received the Liberal nomination for North Cape Breton-Victoria at Baddeck on 6th inst.

The total output of coal for the month of September at the various collieries of the Dominion Coal Co. was 275,734 tons, divided as follows:

Dominion No. 1	45,612
Dominion No. 2	28,557
Dominion No. 3	24,179
Caledonia	48,134
Reserve	74,958
International	21,367
Hub	14,842
Dominion No. 9	18,085

Total 275,734
The shipments for September were 270,454.

Warden Le Vatte publishes the details for the managements for purchase of hay as follows:

1. Cash must be deposited with Mr. Curry, Municipal Clerk, or the Warden sufficient to pay the cost of hay free on board at a station on the Intercolonial Railway.

2. A certificate must be signed by the party wanting hay, on depositing cash, or by some responsible person on his or their behalf, setting forth:

(a) That the party or parties hay crop for the season of 1904 is short a certain number of tons.

(b) That the party or parties require a certain number of tons of hay to feed their stock during the winter (the total not to exceed the shortage of hay crop.)

(c) That the hay required is for the sole purpose of feeding their stock—and not for sale or barter in any way.

3. The Municipal authorities reserve the right to cancel any quantity of hay ordered if they ascertain that the money for its purchase has been deposited under false statement. And the owner will be refunded his money.

4. Hay ordered and paid for must be taken delivery of immediately on arrival at any point ordered by the parties ordering same. We would prefer in each locality that the neighbors would unite and have their total quantity ordered in one lot, appointing some one responsible person among themselves to take delivery.

5. It must be distinctly understood that the Municipality will not be responsible for the quality of hay.

John Monbourquette of North Sydney fell off the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co.'s pier Monday night, and was drowned.

Fifteen deaths within eight days in the neighborhood known as Strykers Farms on the west side, New York city, have started an investigation by the police. Coroner Scholer says the deaths were caused by impure liquor. All the victims knew one another, and a curious circumstance is that the men had attended their friends' funerals until all were dead. Of the fifteen deaths in the eight days four were in one house and two each in three others houses. All were reported to the coroner as "sudden deaths."

The report that there has been a serious eruption of Mount Pelee, Martinique, is not true. There has been great activity on the mountain. The volcano emitted enormous quantities of steam and ashes. On September 29 the mountain was throwing out steam all day forming a dense cloud eight or ten thousand feet high. The escape grew less violent as night approached but after dark there were two points on the cone that were brilliantly lighted while at the foot of the dome was a hole from which fire escaped into the valley below, but not in sufficient quantities to occasion damage.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fencing.

Barbed and Plain Wire; Poultry
Netting, all widths; Iron Gates;Fencing for Cemetery Lots; Brass and Iron Beds; Springs;
Institution Beds; and Mattresses of all kinds.

MUNRO WIRE WORKS, Limited.

NEW GLASGOW N. S.

THE ANTIGONISH
DRY GOODS STORE.

A. KIRK & Co.

Grand
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MillineryTHE LATEST
Parisian Hats and Bonnets.
AND
Imported Millinery Novelties.A beautiful Range of Outing
and Street Hats.

ALSO

Ladies' Suits
and
Mantles.

THE CELEBRATED

MOOSE HEAD FURS, ETC.

All are invited to see the finest
showing we have ever made.

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

H. S. Payne, Postmaster General of the United States, is dead.

Burglars entered the Provincial Bank at Terrebonne, P. Q., on 6th inst., and stole \$1800.

Michael Murphy, of J. & M. Murphy, the well-known Halifax dry goods firm, died on Monday.

Twenty-eight persons were killed and sixty injured by a head-on collision of two Missouri Pacific trains near Warrensburg, Mo., on Monday.

Warburton, Judge of County Court, Charlottetown and L. E. Prowse of Sydney, C. B., were nominated by the Liberals for Queens, P. E. I.

John S. Wells, a prominent merchant of White Head, was unanimously nominated as Liberal-Conservative candidate for Guysboro.

There is a strong probability that Irish poplin is to become fashionable among society women. Queen Alexander set the fashion at the beginning of the season.

Six employees of the Grand Trunk Railway were suffocated to death by coal gas on Sunday in the St. Clair tunnel which runs under the St. Clair river from Port Huron to Sarnia, Ont.

One hundred men were burned by the fall of the walls of the Casa Pra stores at Santiago, Chile, on Monday. At last reports fifteen corpses and forty wounded have been removed from the ruins.

The Yukon nominations are to be held on November 8, with polling on December 16th. It has been found impossible to make arrangements for an earlier date.

A fire in Winnipeg on Tuesday destroyed three of the largest business blocks in the centre of the city. Loss about \$800,000.

Lord Milner, High Commissioner of South Africa, has resigned on account of ill-health, induced by the strain in grappling with South African difficulties.

The C. P. R. has placed an order with the Consolidated Lake Superior Co. for forty thousand tons of steel rails, delivery to be at the rate of 10,000 tons a month beginning February 1905.

Acting on the idea that third class steamer rates may soon advance the companies coming to the port of Montreal have issued orders limiting the use of steamer tickets now purchased to March.

A. B. Aylesworth, K. C., the new member of the Dominion cabinet, will run for West Durham, the seat held by Robert Beith, who may be appointed to the senate. Durham is Blake's old constituency.

Nearly 100 bags containing mail bound for New York were stolen from an express train between Paris and Havre on 5th. The sacks were cut open and the thieves obtained a large quantity of plunder.

On 6th inst., Mr. Joseph Chamberlain reopened his fiscal campaign by addressing a great meeting at Luton, Bedfordshire. Mr. Chamberlain was received with prolonged cheering, the audience singing "For he's a jolly good fellow."

At Sheffield, England, on the 7th inst., Arnold Forster, the secretary for war, made a strong speech on the country's military needs. He said his experience in the war office had convinced him that the lessons of the Boer war had not yet been learned and that dangers existed that required immediate treatment.

Howard K. Campbell, aged 25 years, a blacksmith, carrying on business at Oxford for some time, left his uncle's home a week ago to visit friends. Sunday his dead body was found in the woods at Coulbac about four miles from Oxford, lying across a log, with a bullet wound through his heart and a revolver with one cartridge discharged lying near. A verdict of suicide was rendered.

Near Norfolk, Va., on 4th inst., Haywood Lenaire, a negro "voodoo doctor," set fire to his house and, unheeding the appeals of his 10-year-old son, sprang through a window, left his child to perish in the flames and fled. Lenaire was arrested later and committed to jail to await examination. The negro made no statement whatever concerning his crime or motive.

Bigler Johnson, of Macedonia, Bradford County, Pennsylvania, offered his mother, Mrs. Sophia Merritt, and his brother Charles \$3 each for killing his wife and his niece, Anna Benjamin, aged ten years, according to a confession he made to Detective Guy Hollon, Sheriff Robinson, Police Chief Miller, District Attorney Smith and a stenographer. He told in detail the story of the tragedy.

A wild engine, with empty cab and no headlight, escaped from the Roxbury shops of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad on evening of 6th inst., and after running a quarter of a mile, collided head on with a northbound Dedham train. The engineer of the passenger train was slightly bruised and a man and a woman were cut by flying glass from a broken lamp, but not seriously injured.

A despatch to the World says interests representing the United States Steel Co. have purchased a controlling block of stock in steel and have a company organized with a named capital of \$25,000,000 to acquire and operate the Cramp steel works at Collingwood, Ont., and will take over the works at an early date. It is said that the new company will be used as a Canadian subsidiary of the big steel corporation.

A despatch to the World from Washington says: "Official details prepared by the interstate commerce commission show that in the last year 9,984 persons were killed in railroad wrecks and 78,247 injured. An officer of the commission stated that the increase of fatalities annually is regularly growing with the extension of the railroad and population. We have received reports from England, which are as remarkable as the killings here. Approximately the English average is less than 50,000 miles of track to our 200,000, yet they do greater per mile business than we do. They haul more passengers than we do, yet there was not one passenger killed last year."

The election campaign is proceeding vigorously in every Province of Canada. Tickets on both sides are almost complete throughout the country, only a few conventions are yet to be held. In Nova Scotia the Liberals have their candidates in every constituency, the Conservatives will hold a convention on Saturday in Yarmouth to nominate a candidate. It is the only constituency in which they have not yet a standard bearer.

The War.

The Hei-yen, a Japanese armed gunboat, struck a floating mine near Pigeon Bay on the night of Sept. 18, and three hundred men were drowned. Only four of her entire crew escaped.

During the week a change has come over conditions around Mukden. Heretofore the Russians have been continually retreating, now they are advancing, and have made a successful flank movement against the Japanese right, and captured a strong position. The Japanese are making a determined stand. The greatest battle of the war seems imminent. Its result will determine the success of the war for this year, as both armies will likely prepare for the winter.

The Founding of Antigonish.

EDITOR HALIFAX RECORDER:
Sir.—Can you advise an interested reader if anything has been done this year to celebrate the centennial of the founding of Antigonish? Perhaps the facts of the matter may not be generally known there, but I have documents to show that it was in 1804 that a few families from New Hampshire settled in that place, having gone by vessel, including Nathaniel Symonds, Jonathan Blanchard and Dr. Benjamin Stearns (whose wife was a sister of Mr. Symonds.) They established themselves in log huts near the shore of the harbor, and as there were no roads nor mills, they also imported by water from New Hampshire in the following year (1805) the first frame houses ever erected in that section of the province. These two houses had, I believe, a big S on the outside of the chimney, and will still be remembered by the older residents. Dr. Stearns died in Pictou in 1850, but some descendants of Mr. Symonds still live in Antigonish County, and can corroborate this information. S.

Margaree Notes.

A good crop of potatoes has been stored, but the same cannot be said of the hay and grain crops.

It is probable that a number will take advantage of the free transportation rates, and import hay from Quebec.

On the 22nd Sep., after an illness of a few months, Isabella McFarlane, a woman of about 50, died at Upper Margaree. Much sympathy is expressed for her aged parents who are thus deprived of the kind attendance of a devoted daughter.

The following young ladies left for Massachusetts a week or two ago, two of them for the first time. Mary J. and Mary M. McFarlane (sisters), Katie A. McFarlane and Maggie Ann Gillis from Up. Margaree, Annie R. McLellan, South-West Road, and Maggie A. McEachern from Broad Cove.

The following young men left for points in Maine and New Hampshire: Alex J., John A., and James F. McFarlane (brothers), Hugh J. Gillis, Duncan Gillis, John A. Gillis, John G. McFarlane, John A. McDonnell, Allan Gillis and others. Most of these have been abroad for years before, but are attracted away again by the glowing accounts which have reached us of late of good times "over the Border."

Mary A. and Katie McLellan of Up. Margaree and Katie Carroll of S. W. Margaree, are among the recent arrivals.

The October devotions were well attended last week, several hundreds receiving communion. The weather, for the season, was delightful, thus affording a good chance for young and old to come in from every part of the parish.

Hector Y. McDonald, Barrister, Port Hood, and Joseph A. McFarlane, Orangedale Station, paid flying visits to their respective homes here of late.

Angus McDonald, Maggie M. McDonald, Annie B. Campbell and M. Campbell attended the Normal School Institute at Hawkesbury.

Ronald McDonald, of the nursing staff of the McLean Hospital, Waverley, Mass., spent a few days at his home at the Harbour, Antigonish, this week.

DEATHS

On the 5th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, E. G. Millidge, Antigonish, ANNA C., relict of the late CHARLES W. HILL of Boston, Mass., in the eighty-fifth year of her age. Interment in Fore-st Hill cemetery, Roxbury, Boston, on the 10th inst.

After a lingering illness, born with great patience and resignation, and consoled by the sacraments of the Catholic Church, at the Halifax Infirmary, MISS MARY B. McNEIL, in the 61st year of her age. She was a daughter of late John Brown McNeil of St. Peter's, C. B., and leaves two brothers and four sisters to mourn the loss of a kind and loving sister. May her soul rest in peace.

Among the Advertisers.

FOUND, on College Street, a lady's silver watch. Apply at CASKET office.

LOST, lady's fur collar, between Town and Salt Springs. Finder will please leave it at CASKET office.

LOST, last week, between Kirk's block, Town, and St. Andrew's, a silk umbrella, also last July at L. S. River station, a lady's small silk cape. Finder will kindly leave these articles at CASKET office.

Bring your high priced tailor with you and ask him if he can excel the elegance or style of our \$10 suit or overcoat.—Palace Clothing Co.

We have sold a great deal of 50c. underwear in our time, but we never sold such excellent underwear for 50c. as we are now selling for that price.—Palace Clothing Co.

We're prepared to do business with the man who wants the best overcoat his money can buy.—Palace Clothing Co.

Which will you have an overcoat or the undertaker? We've splendid coats from \$5 to \$10.—Palace Clothing Co.

APPLES FOR SALE.—The Trappist Fathers, Big Tracadie, have a lot of very nice apples they wish to sell. For particulars address Fr. Eugene, Superior.

Acknowledgments.

Many acknowledgements crowded out.

A D McGillivray, Providence,	\$1 00
Angus McIsaac, Antigonish,	3 00
Neil P McLean, Lower Washabuck,	3 00
Peter McDonald, Antigonish,	1 00
J E Boudro, Big Tracadie,	1 00
Margaret McLean, Roxbury,	50
Alex Cameron, L S River,	1 00
John McPherson, Pleasant Valley,	3 00
R H McGillivray, Dunmaglass,	1 00
Donald McDonald, Monks Head,	2 00
Angus Grant, Trenton,	1 00
Wm McDonald, Port Richmond,	1 00
Rev Dr Walsh, Londonderry,	2 00
Wm J Dunn, Victor,	1 00
Donald Smith, Glendale,	1 00
Alex Steele, North Sydney,	2 00
Jennie Dunn, Boston,	1 00
Stephen McDonald, Lismore,	1 00
R McElroy, Beth,	1 00
Annie B McVicar, West Merigomish,	2 00
Peter P McNeil, North Sydney,	1 00
Alex McNeil, Port Morien,	1 00
Flo McIntosh, Fitchburg,	1 00
John McDonald, Big Marsh,	2 00
Dan A McLean, Cross Roads, Ohio,	25
Capt Jas McDonald, North Side Harbor,	1 00
Christina Chisholm, Cambridge,	1 00
Andrew McDonald, Sydney,	1 00
Angus D Gillis, Boyds P O,	2 00
Moses Delorey, Big Tracadie,	50
H E Coll, Stellarton,	1 00
Rev M A MacAdam, Antigonish,	1 00
A Gillis, Linwood,	1 00
Andrew D McGillivray, U Springfield,	1 00
Peter Landry, Tracadie,	3 00

Crown Tailoring Co.

Don't forget that The Crown Tailoring Co. is still to the fore with the latest Cloths for Suits, Overcoats and Trousering, etc. Cheaper than the Cheapest. The best dressed people in Canada get their clothes made by the Crown Tailoring Co.

J. C. CHISHOLM, Agent,
Main St., Antigonish.

NOTICE.

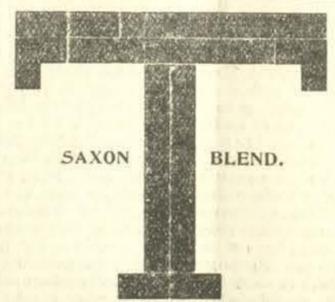
Farmers' having Rams belonging to the New England Dressed Meat and Wool Co. are requested to bring them in to F. R. Trotter's Barn, Monday, Oct. 24th.

HASTINGS & MAHONEY.

TAXES! TAXES.

Collectors of County Rates are requested to make prompt collections and returns to the Treasurer, as funds are required to meet urgent demands.

HUGH McLELLAN, Warden.
F H MacPHEE, Mun. Treas.
Antigonish, Oct. 12, 1904.



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.

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.

FALL and WINTER SUITS and OVERCOATS.

Call and inspect our stock of Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats and see what we are doing for the coming winter.

In Overcoats we are showing the finest line in town, ranging in price from \$7.50 to \$18.00.

SEE OUR

Mansfield Belted Overcoat

with storm sleeve. This coat is a novelty and workmanship is superior to any we have ever handled. We invite your most careful inspection of this coat. For the modest dresser and other people we have a large range to select from, in Frieze, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, at prices to suit everybody.

OUR

Picadilly Brand Suits

are made by one of the leading Clothiers in Canada. This is the line of goods that we handle and are anxious to sell, because we know what we are selling when we fit you to a Picadilly Brand Suit. We guarantee every suit we sell to be of the best quality, fit and workmanship.

WE ASK THE MOTHERS TO CALL

and see our line of

Boys' Winter Suits, Overcoats and Reefers.

This line is the largest we have ever shown. We know that if we have an opportunity of showing you our high grade clothing we shall make a pleased customer of you.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Oct. 10, 1904.



"King Baby Rejoice!"
BABY'S OWN SOAP
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Makes any skin like
Baby's.
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other Soap is just as good. 313

BOWELS,
Digestive Organs
Regulated and rendered healthy and active
by an occasional dose of

MCGALE'S
BUTTERNUT
PILLS

For Sick headache, Bilious attacks,
Constipations; Foul and Disordered
Stomachs they have no equal

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE, 25c PER BOX.
OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF,
AN INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY.
Cures Rheumatism, Colic, Sprains, Neuralgia.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE.

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

INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL,
INVERNESS, C. B.

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

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,
Worsted 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,
Solicitor 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 applica-
tion 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 M. A. H. TIME-
TRAINED students for '04-'05 class.

Our Syllabus mailed free for the asking.

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants.

Maritime Business College,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Farm for Sale.

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

C. E. GREGORY, Barrister,
Antigonish.

Cowan's
Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

The Story of an Idiom.
(PROF. LOUNSBURY OF YALE IN
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.)

At the present day one meets occasionally in newspapers such a locution as "he would better do so and so." It is of course not absolutely impossible that this corruption may come in time to be accepted as proper; for the users of our speech have more than once accomplished feats fully as difficult. Now, however, it is as ungrammatical as it is unidiomatic. What the one who really employs it really says—going on the assumption that he says anything—is that he would do so and so better than something else. What he is trying to say is that it would be better for him to do so and so instead of something else.

A locution of this sort is the invention of the purists in speech,—who, it is quite needless to remark, are beings essentially distinct from the pure in speech. In every period are to be found persons who can never be sincerely happy unless they can parse every word of every expression they use. To their eyes *had better* do presents insuperable difficulties. It matters nothing that they constantly come across it, or locutions like it, in the writings of great authors—never so often, indeed, as of late years. This fact satisfies the ordinary man; it does not satisfy them. Before they are willing to accept authority for any idiom, it must be reconciled to their reason or what they choose to call their reason. If in this they fail, they are ready to sacrifice sense to any method of expression which they fancy to be consistent with grammar. Hence has originated the substitution of *would better* for *had better*.

This latter is not the only locution of the sort which has fallen under censure. There is a similar one contained in a favorite text of the Bible which has excited as much grammatical heart-burning as various other texts of that book have theological. "I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness," says the Psalmist. It is fair to observe in behalf of those who take exception to the idiom found here that the explanation of it does not lie on the surface. It presents a very genuine difficulty which has perplexed generations of men. The hostility to it is in consequence no new thing. To many lexicographers and grammarians in the past it has been both a stumbling-block and an offense. Further, though its nature had been previously pointed out, no exhaustive study of its exact character and early history was ever made until nearly a quarter of a century ago. Then the task was accomplished by Fitzedward Hall, who so effectually demolished the myths pertaining to the junction of the practice to with the infinitive. Accordingly, in telling the story of these locutions, much that is said here is based primarily upon the results of his investigations and upon the materials he collected.

There have existed and still exist in our tongue three idioms of essentially the same character. They are *had liefer* (or *liever*), *had rather*, and *had better*. The order in which they have been mentioned is the order in which they came into general use. At the outset it may be said that none of them goes back to the earliest period of the speech. At that time the regular expression for the first of these locutions which presented itself was made up of the comparative of *liefe*, "dear," the dative of the personal pronoun, and the preterite subjunctive of the substantive verb. Instead of *I had liefer*, men said *me were liefer*—that is, "it would be dearer to me." The words are modernized, nor was this the order in which they always appeared; but essentially it is the original idiom.

It was towards the close of the thirteenth century that *had liefer* followed by a verb made its first recorded appearance in the language. Once established it came rapidly into extensive use. No reader of Chaucer needs to be told how frequently it is to be met in his pages. Nor is his practice in employing it different from that of his contemporaries and immediate successors. For about two hundred years this particular locution may be said to have been fully recognized, not merely in colloquial speech, but in literature of all sorts. But about the middle of the fifteenth century a rival idiom sprang up. It conveyed the same idea with the use of a different word. This was *had rather*. The newcomer did not expel *had liefer* speedily. As a matter of fact it never has entirely. But it steadily encroached upon the frequency of its employment. Though the two expressions lasted side by side for at least a century, the later form not only pushed gradually the earlier one from its supremacy, but finally drove it almost entirely from literary use. The practice of Shakespeare may be said to indicate the fortune which in his time had overtaken the supplanted and supplanting idioms. *Had rather* is found in his plays scores of times, *had liefer* not once.

Practically, therefore, after the sixteenth century this particular locution had died out of the language of literature. It can, indeed, be found employed in it occasionally. Even in our day it is not altogether disused. Two or three writers of eminence have at times resorted to it; but as a general rule, when it now occurs, it is either put in the mouths of the uneducated or is the conscious adoption of an archaism. In this latter respect the effort made by Tennyson to revive the idiom is worthy of mention. As early as 1842 he had made use of the archaic combination of *liefe* and *dear* in the "Morte d'Arthur"; but it was not

until his later writings that he introduced *had liefer*. The first instance of its occurrence is in the *Idyls of the King*, which came out in 1859. Twice does Enid employ it in the poem which goes under her name. Her first use of it is where she says that, compared with having her lord suffer shame through his love to her.

Far liefer had I gird his harness on him.
But Tennyson's course seems, up to this time, to have found few imitators. Decay has overtaken the expression. There has probably never been a period in which it has not been more or less employed in the colloquial speech; but in literature its day has long been gone.

Had rather is therefore the lineal successor of *had liefer*, or, strictly speaking, its supplanter. The meaning of both is essentially the same. But in the sixteenth century there began to be employed an analogous, though not a rival, locution. This was *had better*. An example of it has been cited from a poem of the fifteenth century; but even if no doubt exists of its appearance then, it did not come into general use until a good deal later. Like *liefer*, but unlike *rather*, *better* had been originally employed with the pronoun and the substantive verb. *Me were better*—that is, "it would be better for me"—was the method of expression which gradually gave way to *I had better*. It may be remarked in passing that a confusion of these constructions sprang up in the Elizabethan period and became somewhat prevalent. The dative with substantive verb was sometimes replaced by the nominative. Hence we find such expressions as *Viola's in Twelfth Night*, "She were better love a dream." It was *had liefer*, however, which pretty certainly furnished the model upon which *had better* was formed. But the latter was apparently slow in coming into any wide general use. It could not encroach upon the employment of *had rather*, for it was distinct in meaning; but for some reason there seems to have been for a long while a reluctance to resort to it. In our version of the Bible it does not occur. In Shakespeare it is found but once followed by a verb, and that instance belongs to a part of *Henry VIII.* which is now usually ascribed to Fletcher.

This condition of things seems to have continued during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. *Had better*, though employed, was, comparatively speaking, not much employed; at least this is true if we confine our consideration to the writings of authors of the first rank. But in the nineteenth century all this was changed. The idiom came to be constantly used in literature, while the analogous *had rather*, though still retaining its full hold upon colloquial speech, began to appear less frequently in writing. The change which has taken place in the employment of the two idioms may be indicated by the result of an examination of representative novels of two of the greatest novelists of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries respectively. The first is Fielding's *Tom Jones*. That work appeared in 1749. In it *had rather* occurs just fifteen times. It is used indifferently by characters of every station, including the author himself when speaking in his own person. On the other hand *had better* is used but twice. Nearly a hundred years later—in 1848—Thackeray's *Vanity Fair* was published in book form. In that work *had better* occurs twenty-three times, while *had rather* occurs only once, if we leave out of account locutions beginning with contracted and therefore doubtful forms like *I'd*. The situation had been completely reversed. It may further be added that in neither of these novels, largely representing, as they do, colloquial usage, does *had liefer* appear at all; though in *Tom Jones* this idiom with the double comparative—giving us *had lieferer*—is in one instance put in the mouth of an illiterate person.

Facts of this sort do not justify the formation of sweeping generalizations. They represent nothing more than an incomplete and necessarily one-sided investigation of usage. Inferences based upon them must therefore always be given subject to correction. Yet it is not likely that fuller examination would yield results essentially different. Certainly all the evidence which has so far ever been adduced points to the conclusion that distinct preference is now exhibited in literature for *had better* over *had rather*. Take, as a further illustration of the prevalence of the feeling, Disraeli's novel of *Sybil*. This appeared in 1845. In it the former locution occurs thirteen times, the latter not once.

It is no difficult matter to explain the present comparative infrequency in literature of *had rather*, once so much more common than *had better*. The place of the former can be easily taken in most instances by *would rather*. This latter locution had appeared in the language as early at least as the twelfth century; it consequently preceded *had rather*; furthermore, it had always existed alongside of it, and had generally been interchangeable with it. If less idiomatic, it served the purpose well enough to be adopted by the timid as soon as the outcry against the assumed ungrammatical character of the almost synonymous expression made itself distinctly noticeable. This first began to be heard in the second half of the eighteenth century. From that time on the use of *had rather* became less frequent in the literary speech. But the case is different with *had better*. In no such easy way could men escape from the employment of that locution. *Would rather* says, even if sometimes imperfectly, just what it means: *would better* is forced to have a sense imposed upon it in order to mean anything at all. The use of it is so distinctly repugnant to our idiom, not to call it absolutely improper, that, when met with, it is apt to provoke a cry of pain

from him who has been nurtured upon the great classics of our literature.

It cannot be stated positively where and when *would better* came first to be employed; but the vogue it has now, such as it is, it owes largely to the influence and example of Walter Savage Landor. We may entertain what view we choose of that author's style; but there can hardly be two opinions, among those who have studied the subject, as to the value of his pronouncements upon points of usage. In his observations upon language no man of equal abilities ever surpassed him in the combination of limited knowledge of facts with unlimited wrong-headedness in drawing conclusions from them. In the hostility he entertained towards *had better*, of the origin of which he adopted and repeated an entirely erroneous account, he resorted on more than one occasion to the use of the inadequate and improper *would better*. Nor did he stop with this. Landor had always the courage of his perversities. In his devotion to what he fancied correctness he was capable of writing *had better left for had better have left*. All sorts of linguistic atrocities have been perpetrated in the name of grammar; but perhaps none can be found that equals this in defiance of the English idiom.

In consequence of the modern wide use of *had better* and the partial avoidance of *had rather*, there are those who think that the latter is destined to undergo the same fate as *had liefer*; that while it will continue to be heard in colloquial speech, it will disappear from literary. But this is altogether improbable. There may be variation in the extent of the employment of the locution at particular times and by particular persons. That is something, however, quite distinct from its abandonment. *Had liefer* had died out of general literary use before literature had had full opportunity to exert its preserving influence. For the great agency which prevents the decay and death of words and idioms is their employment by a large number of writers of the highest grade. Such authors always continue in fashion; they are always read and studied and imitated. Hence they give enduring vitality to the forms of expression which appear in their productions. In the great writers of the past *had rather* is found almost universally; in some of them it is found very frequently. Their employment of the locution is certain in consequence to keep it alive; its concurrent employment in the colloquial speech will keep it vigorous. The most determined efforts directed against it for a century and a half have failed to displace it from the usage of the educated. With the fuller knowledge now possessed of its origin and character these efforts are sure in process of time to be abandoned altogether. It accordingly remains now to explain its exact nature and to recount some of the various views entertained about it.

It is clear from what has been said that during the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries men were in the habit of using *had rather*, and to a less extent *had better*, with no thought at all of the peculiar character of these locutions. They accepted them, as they did many other idioms, without seeking to understand them. It was enough for them that they found them in good use at the time, or saw that they had been in good use in the past. But there always comes a period in the history of a cultivated language when it begins to be studied for itself as well as for what it contains. The vehicle is to some of fully as much importance as the material it conveys. Points of linguistic propriety, which at all times have interest for the few, begin now to be discussed by the many. In English this feeling first made itself distinctly manifest in the second half of the eighteenth century. Grammars and dictionaries then took up to some extent the question of usage. Manuals made their appearance instructing us as to the expressions we ought to avoid. It was inevitable that an idiom of the peculiar nature of *had rather* should attract attention. It was not understood in the least; and idioms are not understood, like men in the same situation, are sure to be misunderstood. At the outset, accordingly, to mention this particular locution was usually to misrepresent it and to censure it. The analogous expression *had liefer* had died out of the language of literature; *had better* was comparatively little employed. The brunt of the attack fell consequently upon *had rather*.

(Concluded next week.)

England's Physical Deterioration.

Unpleasant facts calculated to wound the national pride are found by the hundred in the report of the select committee on physical deterioration. Alcoholism, abuse of tea, flat feet, impaired vision, bad teeth, laziness and unwholesome food are some of the subjects on which evidence was given by the witnesses.

General Sir Frederick Maurice, one of our foremost soldiers, said that on Mafeking night he walked from Charing Cross to Cannon street. He went through the whole crowd and did not see a dozen men that he could have enlisted.

On the subject of youthful drinkers the general referred to a little, puny, three-year-old child in a hospital at Blackheath who had had a penny given to him to play with, and the poor little wretch held out his hand to every visitor with the penny in it, asking them to give him "just a ha'porth of gin." It was his one idea of the way to use the penny. Gin was his ideal of happiness.

Women were described by Dr. Eicholz as worse toppers than men. Drink, coupled with laziness, was at the root of many of the evils of degeneracy. Sir William Taylor, director general of the army medical service, said that the wearing of clogs had much to do with causing flat feet. He did not believe in soldiers wearing eyeglasses or false teeth. What would happen if they were lost?—*London Mail*.



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Women who Toil in American Factories.

Charles Coppers, S. J., in Men and Women. The question used to be, "Whither are we drifting?" But we have been drifting so long in one direction that we, the American people, have now got far away from our former moorings; our surroundings are no longer those of our fathers, and we must inquire at present, "Where are we?" Those who asked the former question were called "alarmists;" and they were such; they sounded the tocsin of approaching danger. The evil they predicted is come; it has overwhelmed portions of our population, the vanguard of the masses that are driven by the classes into the abyss of misery and despair. The classes are not alone to blame; yet theirs is the principal offense.

It is well enough to caution writers against utterances that will make capitalists odious, that will widen the gulf between the rich and the poor, and foster the sentiments which socialists of the darkest dye are exploiting for their peculiar gospel of hatred, their own purposes of anarchy. But the strength of socialists lies, not in their declamations, but in the crying abuses that really exist. The remedy they propose is the wrong one; but a remedy is imperatively needed; and unless the right remedy be applied, anarchical agitators—call them socialists or what you please—will have it their own way, and increase our social evils a hundred-fold.

The question, "Where are we?" and the reflections here presented, are suggested by a late publication which bears the title, "The Woman Who Toils," written by Mrs. and Miss Van Vorst, and prefaced by a letter from the pen of President Roosevelt. He evidently appreciates the brave attempt of those Boston ladies to learn the actual condition of factory women in this country by experiencing their hardships in their own persons.

To acquire thoroughly reliable information, the two authoresses applied for work in diverse factories, carefully avoiding everything that could betray their purpose, and striving to gain a varied experience by working at as many trades as practicable. The better to gauge the effects which such toils and surroundings must produce on the average girl in the workshops, they lived on what they earned, carrying with them but a scanty supply of extra dollars, to fall back on in case of urgent need.

Mrs. Van Vorst had her first experience in a pickle factory in Pittsburg, Pa. She thus records the work of the first day: "I have stood ten hours; I have fitted 1,300 corks; I have hauled and loaded 4,000 jars of pickles. My pay is seventy cents." Her dinner, wrapped in a newspaper, consisted of two fried oysters, two preserve sandwiches, a pickle, and an orange; such is an average midday meal of a factory girl there. "Where is your home?" she asked a girl. "We don't have no homes," was the answer. "We must get up and get wherever they send us along." The keenest griefs that young women can feel are experienced there. "I suppose I am not the only one in trouble," said a young girl to her; "I have thought a thousand times over that I would kill myself. I suppose I loved him—but I hate him now."

Mrs. Van Vorst corked pickles for a week, then labored for somewhat better pay at piece-work in the bottling department, and next in a kitchen where meals are prepared for two hundred men.

On Saturday afternoon one or two missionaries come to speak to the toilers, "but their conversation is too abstract for us," she writes. "Most of the girls go to dances on Saturday night, to church on Sunday evening with some young man. In all they say there is not a word of value. They have none of the sagaciousness of the low-born Italian, none of the wit and penetration of the French *ouvrière*. The ideal plays no part: we have a progressive, practical, independent people."

The daughter, Miss Marie Van Vorst, worked for awhile in a boot factory, but her most telling information was gathered in the cotton mills of Columbia, South Carolina. In that establishment the conditions are best characterized by the term "white slavery." The mill in which she first labored is called "Excelsior." It employs from 1,200 to 3,000 laborers. It is built on a tract of dry sand; near it is the village occupied by the work hands, and which Miss Van Vorst describes as follows: "Plague is not too strong a word to apply to the pest-ridden, epidemic-filled, and filthy settlement where the mill hand lives, moves, and has his being; horrible honeycomb of lives, shocking morals and decency."

The laborers, imported from afar by travelers who offer extravagant inducements, are of course strangers to one another. The air in the mill is vitiated by the floating particles of cotton. As a remedy, all the employees use snuff, even the youngest children; "their mouths are brown with it, their tongues black." The throats of many become incurably diseased; pneumonia is almost an epidemic. Unwashed little children, clad in dirty rags, the same clothing in winter and summer, are driven to the mill for thirteen hours of toil, so weary that they fall asleep at intervals of labor. They have no childhood, no schooling, no play, and know only sin and misery.

The drinking-water breeds fever; a horrible stench prevades the district; there are no schools. This is an awful tale of misery and oppression. No doubt it could not be told of any place but the South. But is it not too bad that it should be true of any

spot whatever, especially within the limits of this richest land on earth? And we know, too, that even in the Northern States similar, if not equal, scenes of oppression and destitution are not infrequent. This is the abuse which so eminent an authority as Cardinal Gibbons has lately raised his voice to denounce, indignantly protesting against the evils of the sweatshops that infest some of our leading cities. The horrors of those dens of iniquity are too little known to the prosperous portions of our population. The words of the eloquent Cardinal have been carried by the daily press all over the land. To prevent the spread of socialism, we must not hide these wrongs of capitalists; we can not hide them if we tried. We must hold them up to reprobation; and we must stir up the country to put them down by wise legislation, requiring sanitary regulations, the strict prohibition of child labor, the lessening of the number of laboring hours, especially for girls and women, supervision to be exercised over all factories to remove and prevent such deplorable conditions as this book reveals to the reader.

If we are shocked at the outrages thus far described against the physical welfare of the factory hands, we have occasion to deplore still more sadly the degradation of their moral character. The same volume, "The Woman Who Toils," informs us that the State in which those cotton mills exist keeps no record of births or marriages. If this uncivilized condition of things really prevails there, it certainly helps to fling wide open the gates to moral degradation. It is added that good-looking women, while they are such, are persecuted by the overseers; love is a dream, and marriage a farce; homes there are none, and children are exploited by their parents. Could civilization sink to deeper abysses than this?

If we study the characters of the women subject to such influences, the revelation made is still more appalling. There is a callousness of conscience, a deadness of moral sense, resembling the insensibility to pain which characterizes physical leprosy; it is a moral leprosy of the soul more deplorable than the bodily disease. How could it be otherwise? Virtue is not the spontaneous product of our fallen nature: it is an exotic that needs fostering care and skillful cultivation. The soil of depraved nature produces only weeds, and must be plowed and sown to produce crops of useful grain. In those cotton mills there is no care taken of moral growth; the influences are all to the contrary; and of course corruption reigns supreme.

In the factories of the North physical conditions are less unfavorable. Some managers study various ways of improvements. Nor are the moral surroundings in the North usually so desperate; and yet the degradation of the unfortunate working girls there, too, is very deep. Mrs. Van Vorst describes them thus: The girls are fanciful, sentimental, cold, passionless. They are self-respecting and trifle with love. A large number of workers had no need to work. "Father gives me all I need, but not all I want," said one; and she is typical of a great number. Socials, theaters, parties, and clothes demand money; and it is for pocket money—for her white gloves and her smart clothes—that the American factory girl works. Are such women fit to be the devoted wives to honest husbands, tender mothers to innocent children, modest maidens if they prefer to remain single, or wise matrons in later years? Is this the kind of women that are the source of strength to the future generations of American citizens?

In this particular form of female degeneracy the blame does not rest on the employer, as it does with regard to the cotton mills in the South, the unsanitary factories, and the sweatshops in the North. That there are many girls of comfortable families, whose fathers are able and willing to supply them with all they need, though not with all they want to indulge their depraved taste for vanity, pleasure, and excitement—this has a more remote cause than the management of the employers. What is this cause of moral corruption? It will help us in tracing the evil effects to their real causes, if we put the situation clearly before us; and for this purpose we can do no better than to present here to the reader the conclusions as drawn up by Mrs. Frederick Harrison, in her review of the book written for the *Nineteenth Century and After*, for December, 1903. These conclusions, she says, "may be summed up thus: 1. That the American factory girl has no desire to be a wife, much less to be a mother. 2. That her ideal of life is independence and personal enjoyment and luxury, which for her means elegant apparel. 3. That a large number of workers have no need to work, having homes and parents to support them; they are egotists, and work for pocket-money. 4. That those workers who work for luxuries, not for subsistence, lower not only the rate of wages, but the whole tone of factory life. 5. That the man has a responsibility in his work; he toils for home, wife, and child; that this fact ennobles his whole life; whereas the worker for personal luxuries not only helps to keep out of employ the worker for bread, but degrades the work itself."

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nerve, Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—12

Disfranchise Non-Voters.

The *Morning Chronicle* has long been a strong advocate, not of "compulsory voting" but of the careful pruning of the electoral lists so as to exclude therefrom the names of all unworthy or indifferent to the franchise. Some three or four years ago we had a series of articles on this subject which we have reason to believe met with general public approval.

The franchise, we take it, in a self-governing community, is not a matter of individual right but of general public concern. If all men have an inalienable right to vote, why not all women? We do not exclude women from the franchise because they are not as intelligent and as capable of forming sound opinions on public questions as men, but because the enfranchisement of them, while subserving no useful public purpose might have most undesirable social consequences. We do not even allow all mature men to vote—certain property qualifications are required. Were the franchise of universal right, we should be compelled to register the votes not only of all men over some arbitrarily fixed age and of all women, but to poll the lunatic asylums and penitentiaries.

We do, therefore, in fact, as a State, exercise considerable sound discretion in this matter. Why not extend it? Why should the indifferent or worthless elector, who will not cast his vote, when he has no sufficient excuse for not doing so, be permitted to retain thereafter, as a matter of right, the privileges of a worthy subject?

This is a question which we have asked before but, which we can afford to ask again. The stay-at-home voters, as everybody familiar with elections under modern conditions knows, is the great potentially corrupt element in the electorate. With the secret ballot, there is little use, now, in giving a man money to induce him to vote definitely one way or the other. The venal elector has to be bribed to come out and vote. The wavering one is paid to stay at home.

Why should the stay-at-home one again be permitted to exercise the franchise? Why should not every man who neglects or disregards his electoral duties be compelled to explain the fact to the satisfaction of the public before being reinstated as an elector?

Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, has concurred, in Parliament, in our opinion that the elector who will not make use of his franchise should, by the fact, itself, dispossess himself thereof. Mr. Fielding has expressed the same views. The latest man of weight to avow similar opinions is Sir John Boyd, Chancellor of Ontario, who, in delivering judgment on the Sault Ste. Marie election case, said:

"I think if every man, instead of being in the position of being coaxed or pressed to vote, or being put in the market to get the highest price for his vote, was compelled to vote or be disfranchised for two or three years, it might be perhaps work great good."

"I am sure it would be of great good if a law was enacted prohibiting all outside interference with elections. Let municipalities be free from the intervention of outsiders, whoever they may be. Let them do their own election work and have no money or agents from outside, and that would be of much benefit."

"I think, in addition to these changes that if there was a law against canvassing, preventing this solicitation of voters, it should be beneficial. Let men rise superior to this canvassing for this one or that one, and feel their responsibility of being jurors. They should cherish as a most highly appreciated privilege the casting of their vote in the ballot box. What would we think of the jurymen who took money to find for or against his fellow! The voter should rise as high. Let him feel the responsibility of voting and cherish his privilege, not having it bartered away, waiting for people coming round to coax his vote of self-government, of making their own laws through their representatives, let them exercise their vote."

"Let them rise to the dignity of men, of Canadians, and then we shall have a country worthy to live in."

These utterances, in so far at least as they relate to disfranchisement for not voting, should, we think, commend themselves to the thoughtful members of both parties. The stay-at-home vote is the greatest difficulty with which politicians have to contend. It is the chief means of corruption in elections, and the most serious existing menace to our free institutions.—*Morning Chronicle*.

Most of our maps of Asia are drawn to a small scale, and on such maps, remarks the World's Work, the Japanese archipelago fills little space. But she is larger than England and more populous. She has 6,000,000 more people than France. She sent six armies over sea within six months, every one of which was as big as either army that met at Waterloo. She has sent to Manchuria twice as many soldiers in six months as England sent to South Africa in two years.

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The First Duke of Marlborough.

Why does the stately Muse of History, that delights in describing the valour of heroes and the grandeur of conquest, leave out these scenes, so brutal, mean, and degrading, that yet form by far the greater part of the drama of war? You, gentlemen of England, who live at home at ease, and compliment yourselves in the songs of triumph which our chieftains are bepraised—you pretty maidens that come tumbling down the stairs when the fife and drum call you, and huzzah for the British Grenadiers—do you take account that these items go to make up the amount of the triumph you admire, and form part of the duties of the heroes you fondle? Our chief, whom England and all Europe, saving only the Frenchmen, worshipped almost, had this of the godlike in him, that he was impassable before victory, before danger, before defeat. Before the greatest obstacle or the most trivial ceremony; before a hundred thousand men drawn in battalia, or a peasant slaughtered at the door of his burning hovel; before a carouse of drunken German lords or a monarch's court or a cottage table, where his plans were laid, or an enemy's battery, vomiting flame and death, and strewn corpses round about him—he was always cold, calm, resolute, like fate. He performed a treason or a court bow, he told a falsehood as black as Styx, as easily as he paid a compliment or spoke about the weather. He took a mistress, and left her; he betrayed his benefactor, and supported him, or would have murdered him with the same calmness always, and having no more remorse than Clotho when she weaves the thread, or Lachesis when she cuts it. In the hour of battle I have heard the Prince of Savoy's officers say, the Prince became possessed with a sort of war-like fury; his eyes lighted up; he rushed hither and thither, raging; he shrieked curses and encouragement, yelling and harking his bloody wadgets on, and himself always at the first of the hunt. Our Duke was as calm at the mouth of the cannon as at the door of a drawing-room. Perhaps he could not have been the great man he was had he had a heart either for love or hatred, or pity or fear, or regret or remorse. He achieved the highest deed of daring, or deepest calculation of thought, as he performed the very meanest action of which a

man is capable; told a lie, or cheated a fond woman, or robbed a poor beggar of a halfpenny, with a like awful serenity and equal capacity of the highest and lowest acts of our nature.

His qualities were pretty well known in the army, where there were parties of all politics, and of plenty of shrewdness and wit; but there existed such a perfect confidence in him, as the first captain of the world, and such a faith and admiration in his prodigious genius and fortune, that the very men whom he notoriously cheated of their pay, the chiefs whom he used and injured—for he used all men, great and small, that came near him, as his instruments alike, and took something of theirs, either some quality or some property—the blood of a soldier, it might be, or a jeweled hat, or a hundred thousand crowns from a king, or a portion out of a starving sentinel's three-farthings; or (when he was young) a kiss from a woman, and the gold chain off her neck, taking all he could from woman or man, and having, as I have said, this of the godlike in him, that he could see a hero perish or a sparrow fall with the same amount of sympathy for either. Not that he had no tears; he could always order up this reserve at the proper moment to battle; he could draw upon tears or smiles alike, and whenever need was for using this cheap coin. He would cringe to a shoeblack, as he would flatter a minister or a monarch; be haughty, be humble, threaten, repent, weep, grasp your hand (or stab you whenever he saw occasion). But yet those of the army, who knew him best and had suffered most from him, admired him most of all; and as he rode along the lines to battle or galloped up in the nick of time to a battalion reeling from before the enemy's charge or shot, the fainting men and officers got new courage as they saw the splendid calm of his face, and felt that his will made them irresistible.—*Thackeray's Esmond*.

Take One of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills after dinner. It will promote digestion and overcome any evil effects of too hearty eating. Safe, prompt, active, painless and pleasant. This effective little pill is supplanting all the old school nauseous purgatives. 40 doses, 10 cents.—13

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LOCAL ITEMS.

THREE CARMEN NO. 1 potatoes, grown on the farm of Colin Chisholm, North River, weighed 7 pounds.

THE RAINY WEATHER in Quebec and the difficulty in procuring railway cars has delayed the shipment of hay ordered by the Municipality. But a few carloads have been received up to date, though the committee have the invoices for several more.

VERY REV. DR. MACDONALD, V. G., P. P., St. Andrews, left for Ottawa on Monday to attend a meeting of the theologians who are preparing for the Canadian Plenary Council. This is the second meeting of the theologians, and it will probably be the last that will take place before the Plenary Council.

THOSE WHO would like to receive a handsome souvenir booklet of half tones of the principal buildings and other points of interest in Boston can receive one free of expense by sending a postal to the management of Keith's Theatre in that city. Every summer tourist passing through Boston is said to visit Keith's, which probably accounts for its claimed average patronage of 30,000 people per week.

IN REPLY to the enquiry of a parish priest, his Lordship Bishop Cameron has written as follows: 1. Confessors can, in favour of their sick penitents or others incapacitated from fasting or making the three visits, commute the said works into others. 2. They can do so in the confessional, that is wherever said penitents confess their sins. Thus, 3. No penitent is excluded from the privilege of the Jubilee indulgence.

A BRANCH of the League of the Cross was formed at Guysboro on Sept. 11th. It was named St. Ann's. The following are the officers for the first quarter: Pres., Rev. D. J. Rankin; Vice Pres., John Davis; Sec. and Tres., D. P. Floyd; Marshall and Doorkeeper, John Wells; Managing Committee, Vincent Phalen, James Phalen, Bartholomew Rogers, Leo Walsh, Jas. P. Dillon; Investigating Committee, John Long, John Dillon, Capt. Angus McDonald; Spiritual Adviser, Rev. D. J. Rankin.

PRESENTATION.—On Sunday, the 2nd inst., Father Macneil said farewell to the people of Thorburn. That evening the members of St. Ann's Altar Society presented him with a purse accompanied by an address expressing their attachment to their beloved pastor and their regret at losing one who has done so much for the people of that parish. Father Macneil left on Monday to take charge of the parish of Lismore followed by the sincere wishes of the people of Thorburn for his future welfare.

MR. J. W. BENGOUGH'S entertainment at the College Hall on Tuesday evening was, as everybody expected, a thoroughly enjoyable one. Besides being a real wonder as a sketcher and cartoonist, Mr. Bengough is a humorist and elocutionist of a high order. The local cartoons were all good-natured and greatly amused all, but especially those who understood the references. The best and most appreciated was the last of the series, in which Judges Fraser and Macgillivray, who occupied seats in the front row of the audience, were depicted in the serene enjoyment of their elevated position on the Bench, above the turmoil of the political campaign in progress below.

THE COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM won a decisive victory in Westville Saturday, Oct. 8th, defeating the football team of that place by a score of 6-0. This is the first team to contest their title of champions of Eastern Nova Scotia and their success on that occasion justifies the intense interest which is manifested in the coming games with Eastern Province teams and especially in the game which will be played on the Antigonish Athletic grounds on November 15th between the Acadia College team and the St. Francis Xavier's team. McSweeney scored the first try five minutes after the start, but failed to convert. R. F. McDonald crossed the line ten minutes later, scoring the second try. No scoring was done by either teams in the second half, which was only noticeable for the poor work of the Westville forwards and good work by Bourne and McDonald for the College. A grand game is expected this afternoon when the New Glasgow team will play the College on the Antigonish Athletic grounds at 2 o'clock.

HYMENEAL.—At St. Baffa's church, Christmas Island, C. B., on Oct. 5th, the marriage of Mr. Rod. J. McNeil of Sydney Mines to Miss Eliza M. McInnis of Shenacadie was celebrated by Rev. Dr. A. Cameron. The groom was assisted by his brother Stephen McNeil of Glace Bay, while the bride was attended by her sister Mary Margaret McInnis. After the ceremony the party accompanied by many of their friends proceeded to Sydney Mines where they were tendered a fine reception at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Peter J. McNeil. The esteem in which both bride and groom are held was evidenced by the large number of costly wedding presents they received. Ad multos annos.

At St. Ninian's Cathedral on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, the Rev. Father MacAdam united in marriage Mr. Duncan H. McKenzie of Malignant Cove and Miss Katie Chisholm of Briley Brook. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Flora J. McDonald, while Mr. Angus A. McDonald did the honors

for the groom. After the ceremony, the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride's parents where a sumptuous dinner was partaken of and the day spent pleasantly in dancing and other amusements. In the early evening the happy couple drove to their future home followed by a large number of friends, where again the amusements of the day were continued to a seasonable hour. The numerous presents received by both bride and groom attest the esteem in which they are held by their many friends. All join in wishing them many years of happy wedded life.

A pretty event took place at the Cathedral on Tuesday morning, 11th inst., when Rev. M. McAdam, P. P., united in the holy bonds of wedlock Miss Mary McDonald daughter of Angus McDonald (now of California, formerly of Harbour Road,) and Mr. Roderick McDonald (Printer) formerly of this Town but now of Halifax. The bride was attended by Miss Maria McDonald while Mr. Hugh C. McDonald did the honors for the groom. After the wedding ceremony the party, consisting of friends of the bride and groom, drove to the home of the groom's father where they had dinner before leaving by the 2 o'clock express for their future home at Halifax. The popularity of 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 and at the bride's home.

An event of special interest to many took place yesterday at the home of Mr. Duncan Chisholm, Salt Springs, Ant. It was the marriage of his daughter Flossie, to Mr. David Graham, of Antigonish. Rev. Mr. Munro performed the ceremony, while Miss Emma Chisholm, the bride's sister, and Mr. R. Morrison attended the bride and groom. The happy couple went to Prince Edward Island on their bridal tour, and were followed by the sincere wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life. The groom is a valued clerk at C. B. Whidden & Son's grocery and feed store, and the bride is a highly popular young lady. On their return they will reside in their pretty cottage on St. Mary's Street, Antigonish, which has just been completed.

LEGAL.—Mr. Justice Fraser presided at the sittings of the Supreme Court here this week, Justice Weatherbe having to return to Halifax from Guysboro, where he held court last week. At the opening of the court the following address was read:

TO THE HONOURABLE DUNCAN C. FRASER, Judge of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia:

May it please your Lordship,—On the occasion of your Lordship's first official visit to Antigonish since your elevation to the Bench of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, we, the Sheriff of the County, members of the bar and Prothonotary, desire to tender you our cordial congratulations.

The courtesy, industry and conspicuous ability which marked your Lordship's career at the bar, give us assurance that you will bring to the discharge of the higher, more onerous and responsible duties of the Judiciary, a judgment enlightened by professional learning and ripened by a wide and varied experience.

To the people of Nova Scotia, the learning, integrity and high personal character of the Judges of this Court have always been a matter of pride and gratification.

The importance and necessity of maintaining a high standard of excellence in those called upon to administer the civil and criminal law of this country is manifest to all.

We trust that your Lordship will long be spared to maintain the worthy traditions of the Court and its Judges, for honour, dignity, impartiality and learning.

Signed by the Sheriff, Members of the Bar and Prothonotary.

The Grand Jury was not present, there being no business for their consideration. The following cases were disposed of: The King vs. Burns, new trial of indictment for burglary. The Crown Prosecutor moved for a postponement of the trial owing to the unexpected and unavoidable absence of a material witness for the Crown, which was granted. The prisoner was released on his own recognizance. C. P. Chisholm for the

Municipal Election Card

At the request of a large number of the rate payers of the Polling District No. 1 I have consented to be a candidate for Councillor at the ensuing Municipal Election, and I take this opportunity of soliciting the favor and influence of the electors of said district in my behalf.

Yours respectfully

RONALD McDONALD, Landing

Landing, Oct. 12, 1904.

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.

Crown, C. Ernest Gregory for the prisoner. The cases of McEachern and McQuarrie against the Nova Scotia and Mexican Mining Company, brought under the Employees' Liability Act for damages resulting from mining operations, were settled out of court. The libel suit McKinnon vs. Grant, was tried by a jury, and a verdict was rendered for plaintiff for \$1.00 damages. J. A. Wall for plaintiff, C. E. Gregory for defendant. On motion for judgment in this cause by Mr. Wall, his Lordship reserved the question of costs for consideration. The cause of McPherson vs. McPherson was amicably settled.

Personals.

Mr. Thomas Brothers of Antigonish is in the Annapolis Valley on business.

Mrs. Dr. Macdonald and daughter of Antigonish are visiting in Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Power arrived home last evening from their bridal tour.

Mr. John J. McDonald of Newark, N. J., is spending a few months at his old home at Williams' Point, Antigonish.

Mr. James Doyle of Grand River, Nfld., was here this week on a short visit.

Mr. John A. McRae and Mrs. McRae of Margaree Island are visiting Mrs. McRae's former home at Glen Roy, Ant.

Mr. A. J. Beaton has returned to St. Andrews after a few week's visit to his friends in Port Hood.

Mr. A. A. Chisholm of Marydale and his son Valentine have arrived home after a two year's absence in Dawson.

Katherine S. McGillivray of Bailey's Brook is visiting her sister Mrs. McKenzie at St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. McDonald, Port Hood, were in Town Tuesday attending the marriage of their nephew R. A. McDonald.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:

From this date on I will not be responsible for any stock bought by T. Buckley of Sydney.

HARRY SAMUELS.

Glace Bay, Oct. 7th, 1904.

Bonner's Market

IS THE PLACE TO GO FOR CHOICE BEEF, LAMB AND MUTTON,

IN ANY CUT.

STEAK, CHOPS, ROAST, BOILING AND STEWING PIECES,

CORNED BEEF AND PORK, HAMS, BACON,

SAUSAGES AND BOLOGNA.

Also wholesale meats by the

QUARTER, SIDE OR CARCASS.

At lowest market prices.

New Millinery Store.

The subscriber begs to inform her many friends in Antigonish and elsewhere that she has opened a

New Millinery Store

AT THE

Corner of Main and Acadia Streets,

(one door east of Hon. C. P. Chisholm's law office),

where she has on hand a good stock of

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and

Bonnets, Children's Hoods and Bonnets

in Wool and Silk, etc.

All the stock was purchased from the well known firm of Brock & Patterson, St. John, N. B., and patrons will be sure to get the very latest styles.

Mail orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

LIZZIE McDONALD,

Late of A. Kirk & Co's.

DR. W. H. PETHICK

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary

College, affiliated with University of Toronto.

May be Consulted on all

Diseases of Domestic

Animals.

OFFICE AND : POSTER'S DRUG STORE.

Residence, Church Street, Antigonish.

The Home of Good Clothes.



OVERCOAT PROTECTION

Overcoat protection is one kind of protection we believe in. We furnish it to our customers. We protect you from rain and wind, from heat and cold.

WE PROTECT YOUR PERSON AND YOUR PURSE.

Each overcoat we sell is a lasting advertisement for us. Any man who has his eye out for Winter Overcoats, and isn't blind to his best interest, should not miss seeing our New Styles, long or medium lengths, and a size to fit every shape. Every good fabric is represented in our line.

OVERCOATS \$4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00

way up to 20.00. All tailored by expert workmen, bought to please and marked to sell. Also a full assortment of

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Heavy Winter Suits, Ulsters, Reefers, Top Shirts, Underwear, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.

Prices lower than ever this fall. Give us a call. Every purse can find here goods to suit it. Remember you're guaranteed your money back if not satisfied.

PALACE CLOTHING COMPANY and POPULAR SHOE STORE.

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

FURNACES, STOVES and TINWARE.

D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE EMPORIUM

RANGES { ROYAL GRAND, HOME JEWEL, PRIZE, CROWN PRINCESS, CRYSTAL JEWEL, CHANCELLOR.

COOK STOVES { MARITIME, OUR OWN, QUEEN, MICHIGAN, SUCCESS, NIAGARA, WATERLOO.

Also, a large assortment of Heating Stoves for wood and coal, including the celebrated Queen top draft heater for wood. This stove is made of Russia iron lined with steel, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FURNACES.

Now is the time to have the old furnace repaired or a new one installed, we supply the best goods in this line and at moderate prices.

Estimates Furnished on all kinds of Plumbing and Heating.

D. G. KIRK, Antigonish, N.S.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS

of a Shoe are fit, style, durability and price. You will find all these in our Shoes. Our new fall stock is the finest and largest ever shown in Antigonish and includes all the latest styles from the best makers.

First-Class Repairing done on Premises.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Mason & Risch Piano.

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

The price is fair, neither high nor low.

Pay by the month if you prefer.

MILLER BROS. & McDONALD

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