

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-first Year.

Antigonish, N. S., Thursday, October 6, 1902.

No. 41.

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.
No subscriptions discontinued until all arrears are paid.
Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, SIXTY CENTS.
Second " " TWENTY CENTS.
Special Rates for periods of two months or longer.
Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c. per line each insertion.
Changes in Contract advertising must be in on Monday.

OBITUARY Poetry not inserted.
JOB PRINTING.
Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16.

The world is better for the passing of Zola. He was a literary skunk, and his books will forever be a stain on the nostrils of all decent men.

The portraits of two young women in charge of booths at a Catholic bazaar recently appeared in a daily newspaper. Beneath the portraits were the words "Mae" and "Starry," followed by two good Irish patronymics. We wonder how it happened that these girls never were christened. Or were they?

The usually well-informed Rome correspondent of the *London Tablet* states it as a certain fact that Mgr. Falconio, now Delegate Apostolic at Ottawa, has been appointed by the Holy See to the Apostolic Delegation at Washington. The news, however, has not as yet been officially given out. His Excellency is, it appears, a naturalized citizen of the United States. Mgr. Sharette is mentioned as his successor at Ottawa. We tender Mgr. Falconio cordial congratulations on his promotion.

The *Northwest Review*, of Winnipeg, which has just entered upon its eighteenth year, comes to us this week enlarged to about double its former size. It is growing with the growth of the great and fertile Canadian land whose name it shares. The *Review* is one of the best-edited of our Catholic exchanges. It is published only *London, Ont.*, and the Pacific coast. If the Catholics of that region have the interests of their holy religion really at heart, they will give the *Review* the backing to which its merits give it so rightful a claim.

The short story printed on an inside page of this issue should have been credited to *The Ave Maria*. We wish also to supply the omission of credit to *The Pilot* for "The Eviction at Lisnalee" which appeared on page 3 of last week's CASKET. That interesting bit of "copy," by the way, had been a long time in the printer's hands—so long that the statement as to Father Sheehan's second story of priestly life "approaching its last chapter in the *American Ecclesiastical Review*" ceased to be true about nine months before. "Luke Delmedge" has been published in book form.

The *London Tablet* tells a good story of the inquiries made by the French police concerning a dangerous individual named Mene Tekel Upharsin, who wrote a threatening letter from Vienna to Premier Combes anent the closing of the religious schools. As the Italians say, "If it is not true, it is well made up." Our incredulity is due to the fact that no Catholic except an English convert would be likely to write the famous words of Daniel, 5:25, as they are found in the King James Bible, nor should we expect a Frenchman, even an ex-seminarian like Premier Combes, to recognize the handwriting on the

wall unless it was written Mene Tekel Phares.

The most hopeful view of French finances is that the deficit for 1902 will be no more than \$40,000,000. This is the fifth year of large deficits, and the necessity of a new loan of \$250,000,000 is predicted. France is a prosperous country, in reality the richest in Europe. Only gross mismanagement could have brought her to such a financial condition. And in the face of all these deficits Premier Combes turns 175,000 children out of schools, which were costing the country nothing, with no means of providing for their future education unless a new burden of taxation is laid on the ratepayer. The latter deserves no sympathy, however, so long as he continues to support such a government.

"All the Government has to do to effect a happy revolution in the whole system of the education of the people is to make up their minds to sit tight and use the spurs," said the *London Tablet* of September 27, in its leader on the British Education Bill. This is just what the Government has determined to do, according to the latest news by cable. Mr. Chamberlain has given his followers to understand that the Government means to see the Bill through, and will have no kicking over the traces on the part of its supporters. The stand that Chamberlain has taken augurs well for the success of the measure. The game of "bluff" played by the Nonconformists has failed of its purpose.

Opening the republican campaign for the November election of the State of Wisconsin, Governor La Follette spoke at Milwaukee a couple of weeks ago, and in the course of his speech made reference to the coal strike in Pennsylvania. He said that ninety-five per cent. of the anthracite coal fields is owned and controlled by eight railway companies. The lines of these eight railways furnish the sole available means for transportation of the coal to market. It has been the settled policy of these railway companies to force private owners to sell their coal mines and coal lands at half value, first by increasing the freight rates, and second, by refusing to carry the coal for private owners at any price whenever such owners could not be brought to their exorbitant terms. The companies limit the output of coal in order to raise the market price. It has been shown by sworn testimony that more than \$200,000,000 in excess of a fair market price has been exacted of consumers. And this in the land of the free!

The city of Montreal is suffering more severely from the Pennsylvania strike than perhaps any city in the United States. The dealers in anthracite deceived the people, did not let them know that they had no coal in store. At present they have none, and the city needs 250,000 tons. Substitutes are hard to find. Coke and gas are to be had only in limited quantities, the supply of wood is shorter than usual; the soft coal dealers have in store only the quantity they would have if there was no hard coal famine. Even if the strike was ended now Canadian buyers could not possibly get their orders of anthracite filled for some time. McGill University whose furnaces will not burn soft coal may have to close its doors; many convents and churches in Montreal and Quebec may have to do the same. The Maritime Provinces will not feel the famine so much, yet many families which have depended on base-burners for a great part of their heating will be put to serious

inconvenience. And all because of the greed of eight coal companies in Pennsylvania.

The *Independent* after sharply taking to task the Wisconsin Methodist Conference which asked President Roosevelt to contradict the rumor that he had requested the Pope to make Archbishop Ireland a Cardinal, goes on to make the following comments upon the gullibility of Protestants. It is a long extract for the editorial page but we want all our readers to see it:

The readiness of a multitude of presumably sensible people to believe any absurd slander about the Catholic Church is one of the wonders of human credulity. We have just had sent to us by a reader of *The Independent* a copy of an often published "Oath" which it is stated "each Catholic priest must take." It is a fabrication from beginning to end, and a most base one. The language of the oath puts it into the mouth only of Jesuits, but that inconsistency does not occur to the writer. The oath, whether of all priests or Jesuits only, makes them "denounce and disown any allegiance as due to any heretical king, Prince or State, named Protestant or Liberal, and it makes them swear:

"I will, when opportunity presents, make and wage relentless war, secretly or openly, against all heretics, Protestants and Liberals, as I am directed to do, to extirpate them from the face of the whole earth; and that I will hang, burn, waste, boil, fry, strangle and bury alive these famous heretics,

and it continues in language yet more unfit to print, and it pretends that the young priest taking the oath signs it with a dagger dipped in his own blood! And this dirty nonsense is actually believed by multitudes. Carlyle said of the millions south of the Tweed that they were "mostly fools," and many such there are south of the great lakes. We have before us the Latin oath, "Formula Juramenti," that is really taken by American Jesuits, and it contains but two declarations, one that the candidate will never join any other religious order without the authority of the Holy Father; and the other that he will devote himself wholly to religious service in obedience to the bishop of the diocese.

And yet, so rare is Christian charity, such vile slanders as this, and such weak suspicion as was uttered by the Wisconsin Conference, have frequent harborage in presumably Christian hearts. But how can we credit them with being guided by intelligent heads?

When the coal mine owners and Mr. Mitchell, president of the Miner's Union, met President Roosevelt the other day, Mr. Mitchell made a proposition which will strike every cool-headed man as a good and sensible one, namely, that the whole dispute should be referred to arbitrators to be appointed by the President of the United States. The public, who are deeply interested in the situation, had the right to expect the mine owners to meet such a proposition fairly and squarely. Instead of that, they took some hours to think it over, came back after dinner, and proceeded to lecture President Roosevelt. They told the President that they had a right to protection by the troops of the United States; that if such troops were sent to them, and lawlessness "quelched," (to use their own elegant word), the public would quickly get all the coal required. They ignored Mr. Mitchell's proposal themselves. They took the attitude that the men had no rights in the matter; and simply refused to agree to anything but unconditional surrender on the part of the men. They complained of the lawless acts of the miners; and, indeed, it is too bad that things have been done which have detracted greatly from the sympathetic feelings entertained by the public towards the striking miners. But, as the *Outlook* points out, the lawless acts that have occurred, lamentable and outrageous as they are, are not to be attributed to the miners as a whole; nor can their occurrence furnish a valid reason for refusing to adjust any real grievance that exists. Leading journals condemn the mine owners for taking it

upon themselves to lecture, and dictate to, the President, whilst he was engaged in endeavouring to adjust matters in the interests of all concerned. Public opinion was behind the President and, while the miners through Mr. Mitchell, met him half way, the mine owners stood back in surly mood. They would do nothing to bring matters to a settlement, and kept calling on the President to send his troops to help them have their own stubborn way.

The most careless reading of the papers day by day shows with startling clearness that there is a large increase in Nova Scotia. We have been, in the past, accustomed to call our province law-abiding and peaceable. Perhaps we never quite realized just what that meant. People seldom do realize such blessings as peace and quietness until a sharp contrast impresses their minds. We are a slow-moving little country, in some respects; but there is many a rich and populous and highly-favoured community in this world whose people may well have envied us in days gone by, the law-abiding spirit of our people, and the security for life and property which, thank God, we have ever enjoyed. People who dwell in places where safety demands many precautions for the preservation of life and property, have heretofore had cause to envy us, since we never have been obliged to look suspiciously at those we met at night to see that they were not about to sand-bag or shoot us, nor obliged to take extraordinary precautions to protect our property. Good order and obedience were instinctive in our people; but let it never be forgotten—that feeling was largely due to the old-time severity of our courts of justice and to the traditions handed down from auld lang syne that the law was a power that would brook no disobedience. There has been a strong tendency in latter years to be very gentle with criminals. To do justice to our Judges, they are in no way responsible for this ill-advised leniency; but juries have, with alarming frequency, acquitted and excused men unquestionably guilty, and turned them loose upon society, to create by their freedom and presence there, contempt for law. We have no wish to see the liberty of the subject one jot abated. We hold as strongly as anyone by the wisdom of letting ten guilty men go rather than imprison or punish one innocent citizen. It is not of cases of honest doubt that we speak; but of the careless turning loose of men whose guilt is undoubted, because some eloquent advocate draws a saddening picture of the hardships of his case, or because the jury think the law a hard one. Such mistaken moderation will be bitterly repented of when the trouble is too late to mend. If peaceable citizens of this province ever come to feel that the law, for the juries who enforce it by their verdicts, offer them insufficient protection, that will mean the beginning of a change in public manners and customs that will quickly make Nova Scotia a country unfit to reside in. It would be most astonishing, indeed, if we had not an increase of crime at present. Why, for some years past, it has been the custom of grand juries to refuse even to put on trial all men against whom great crimes were charged on substantial evidence. Greater folly could hardly be conceived of.

It is seriously thought that the soft coal mines of America will strike to aid the hard coal men now on strike. If this is done 12,000 to 15,000 miners in Canada may go out also; but it is not thought that the Cape Breton men will be affected at all.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

When the Canadian Manufacturers' Association met in Halifax last August, the President's address pointed out the difficulty if not the impossibility of Canada competing with other nations in manufactures while dependent upon them for factory managers, superintendents, foremen, and sometimes general operatives. We have two good mining schools, and several excellent agricultural schools. Manual training is being introduced successfully into our common schools, and we have universities well equipped for scientific studies. But none of these reaches the bulk of the industrial classes out of which our skilled workmen should come. The demand for tuition is much greater than the supply; 25,000 Canadian students patronize American correspondence schools, paying, it is probable, fees amounting to half a million dollars annually. If England finds itself falling behind in trade competition, if even the United States dreads the superiority of German manufactures, it is because Germany leads the world in technical education. And if England and the United States are found in the second rank in this respect, who can estimate the distance of Canada from the front?

It may seem strange to say so, yet we cannot help believing that if an event popularly known as the Reformation had never occurred this position of inferiority would not be ours to-day. The world has not yet recovered from the setback given to it by that event, and one of the things in which the setback has been felt most seriously is technical education. In the Middle Ages, the so-called Dark Ages, technical education was given very thoroughly throughout a great part of Europe. As early as the seventh century, we are told by Longfield Gorman writing in the *Catholic World*, the city of Como in northern Italy could boast of an influential guild of architects with a powerful organization of artists, artisans and laborers under their control. This Comacine guild founded a school wherever any of its architects were called upon to work. No qualification except talent and industry was required for admission. The first lesson taught to boys aspiring to be apprentices was modelling from clay and drawing from nature. The course of study included the elements of literary training and the fundamentals of the fine arts. It was presumed that every boy in a Comacine school intended to become a master of every department of the art of design, including sculpture, painting, architecture, and engineering. After the apprentices had acquired the necessary skill they became brethren of the guild. When several years of hard labor had demonstrated their skill to design a piece of work and their ability to carry out the design, they received the title of master. Thus the guild continually renewed its strength, grew stronger with every year, and was able to provide designers and artificers for the whole of Europe. The brethren of Como were sent by Pope Gregory the Great to England with St. Augustine to build churches for his converts; by Gregory the Second to Germany with St. Boniface for the same purpose; were taken by Charlemagne to France to build his churches at Aix-la-Chapelle. Among other famous churches built by them were those at Mayence, Treves, Cologne and Strassburg in Germany; at Caen, Dijon, Beauvais, and Rouen in France; at Milan and Florence in Italy; and at Westminster, York, and Salisbury in England.

All these splendid buildings were erected before the year 1500. Then came the Reformation. It broke out in Germany, yet that country, while accepting Protestantism as a pleasing religious speculation, did not think it necessary to forget everything which it had learned while Catholic, and therefore has retained the Catholic system of technical education to this day. England adopted the contrary course,—the most notable instance of her stupid perversity when anything from a Catholic source was concerned is her long refusal to accept Pope Gregory's reform of the calendar,—so the art of church building, of wood carving, of

(Continued on fourth page)

Stories of Ready Wit.

The retort is of all verbal coins the quickest to get into circulation and the readiest to pass from one hand to another.

Dunning, the famous wit and lawyer, was badgering a witness on one occasion, and persisted in asking him if he did not live "in the verge of the court."

The perplexities of our English tongue gave a chance for a fusillade of retorts in a Western court.

The Judge was fond of indulging himself occasionally in a joke at the expense of Counsellor B., a practising lawyer in the same court, with whom he was very intimate, and for whom he had a high regard.

A debate once took place among the members of the court of another State as to how long they would set to dispose of the business before them.

The verbal retort is not the exclusive property of the learned wits of the law. The humble schoolboy may try his hand at it.

Historic retorts almost invariably illustrate the quickness which is essential to the success of this species of wit. Jekyll was as famous at the bar as was Dunning for his brilliant repartee.

One of the keenest journalists and wits, Moritz Gottlieb Saphir, had the better of the irate stranger against whom he had ran by accident, at the corner of a street in Munich.

said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

The battle of words is as exhilarating as it is harmless when the combatants keep alike their brightness and their temper.

"George looks as cheerful as though he had just come from an execution," remarked Horace Walpole; and Fox said smilingly:

"A namesake of mine was to be hanged at Tyburn to-day, I suppose you were in at the death, Selwyn?"

"No, my friend," said Selwyn, "I make a point of never frequenting rehearsals." This turned the smile against Fox.

A retort which hit as hard as this was made upon a would-be poet at his club.

The most effective kind of rejoinder is that in which your antagonist is hit hard by your seeming agreement with him.

At the "ordinary," as the dinner is called on market days in an English country inn—probably because it is so much better than ordinary—a company of travelling men met one day somewhere in the north of England.

As is generally the case with people who have nothing to say worth hearing, he talked a great deal, to the evident disgust of the rest of the company.

The snub in this instance was well deserved. This is what a pitiless retort needs in order to excuse its apparent rudeness.

He was on one occasion trying a case in a country court house, outside the walls of which a fair was in process.

One of the duller of his dull race was the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV. of England. When Lord High Admiral the Duke went down to Portsmouth to inspect the naval establishment.

Penn had been long enough at court to manage a retort himself when he cared to indulge in word play. To his sovereign's question wherein their religions really differed, the Quaker replied: "The difference is the same as between thy hat and mine; mine has no ornaments."

One of the most richly deserved retorts that I have ever met with was that of a Sioux girl at the Hampton Institute not long since.

How to Breathe.

Every man or woman in America, instead of breathing a pint of air or less at every breath, can just as easily have a quart.

If each were paid a cent for each such breath, they would soon find that they did not forget to take them; that it is not only easy to do, but that a new buoyancy and a sense of strength and a consciousness of not tiring half as easily as formerly have come and seem to stay.

That fuller breathing is purifying the blood, making the heart do better work, indeed, is helping every organ in all that it has to do.

While standing or sitting in any proper attitude, with the chest free, take in a long breath until the lungs seem full, taking care, at the same time, not to harshly strain the lungs or muscles.

Hold the breath thus taken for a few seconds, and then allow it to slowly leave the lungs.

By consciously breathing in this manner, the lungs will be enlarged and strengthened, and the breathing will become slower.

Normal breathing, when the body is at rest, should not include more than ten breaths in a minute.

At the outset long breaths will be a conscious exercise.

You may not think of it more than once or twice a day, at the beginning.

Then you will find it easy to remember every hour or so, and then twice or three times an hour, until finally the habit is formed, and the old, short scant breath—a mere gasp in many people—is entirely abandoned.

Breathing in this way, with the body held erect, with the head on the top of the spine instead of two or three inches forward, makes deep, thorough breathing easier yet.

Her Wish.

Archbishop John M. Farley, says the New York Times, enjoys a good story as well as the next, and when passing a social hour sometimes recounts his experiences.

"It was shortly after I had been made Vicar General or Monsignor—I do not remember which—when an aged Irish woman encountered me on the street. She was a good old soul and had been a member of our parish church for years.

"Oh father, and sure the Lord bless you; I hear they gave you a rise."

"I replied that the information was correct."

"Well," she responded, an' I'm pleased for that; it's yourself that deserves the rise."

"I thanked the good woman sincerely and was about to leave her, when, still holding my hand, she remarked: "And all I hope is that the next rise they give you will be to heaven."

Dampness in The House.

After a damp season, like the present, mould is likely to be prevalent all over the house. A fine powder often appears in spots on book covers, which comes off in a cloud when rubbed with a cloth, and often fills the breathing passages and irritates the throat.

in spots on the floor of the cellar, set boxes of unslacked lime about, and throw a little of it over the patches of mould that have appeared.

NOTHING LIKE Paine's Celery Compound FOR CLEANSING AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD

It Eradicates the Seeds of Disease, Invigorates and Rejuvenates.

Thousands of men and women who have neglected the work of physical recuperation in the summer months, are now carrying a burden of disease.

"My mother suffered for five years with a sore leg, and her system was so far run down that doctors could not help her. She could hardly walk about the house.

"And what is to be the subject of our lecture to-night, professor?" "Well, my dear young lady, I can hardly hope it will have much interest for you.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

FATHER KOENIG'S FREE VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES AND A SAMPLE BOTTLE TO ANY ADDRESS. Koenig Med. Co., 49 Franklin St., Chicago.

TRY AN INVESTMENT OF \$100.00 IN A

British Columbia Coal Co. Write for a prospectus. GEO. H. MAURER & CO., MONTREAL.

BROAD COVE COAL (NONE BETTER)

The Inverness Railway & Coal Co. Broad Cove, Cape Breton, Miners and Shippers of Inverness coal.

SCREENED, RUN OF MINE, SLACK.

First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes. Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings.

APPLY TO The Inverness Railway & Coal Co. BROAD COVE MINES, C. B.

Wm. Petrie, Agent, Port Hastings, C. B. Geo. E. Boak & Co., Halifax, N. S., General Sales Agents for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Island.

Dr. McCahey's Kidney and Lung Powder. For aching of the back, the result of liver trouble, kidney trouble, rheumatism, etc.

"WONDERFUL!"

Says London, Ontario. MR. JOHN H. BARNSTEAD, HALIFAX, N. S.

Dear Sir,— I was afflicted with Rheumatism in my hand, and tried a bottle of your Oil with surprising results.

C. F. ALLISON, With the London Ptg. & Litho. Co., June 25th, 1902. London, Ont.

PLANT LINE.

DIRECT ROUTE - TO - BOSTON

And All Points in United States.

Sailings Commencing Oct. 4th.

HALIFAX to BOSTON, S.S. "Halifax," Thursdays, at 8 a. m. Passengers by Wednesdays late trains go direct on board steamer at Halifax.

JUST RECEIVED ONE CARLOAD CARRIAGES. Nova Scotia Carriage Co.

ONE CARLOAD CARRIAGES. Canada Carriage Co.

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

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

West-End Grocery, AND Provision Store.

Now in Stock:

- BEST AMERICAN OIL. CHOICE PORTO RICO, MOLASSES. GOOD FAMILY and PASTRY FLOUR. ROLLED OATS AND CORN MEAL. KILN - DRIED CORN-CHOP FEED, MIDDLES and BRAN. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Fine Monumental Work.

J. H. McDougall,

Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments.

Box 474. New Glasgow.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates.

England's Education Peril.

Under the above heading a writer whose sole signature is "Vigilans" endeavors in the English Fortnightly Review for March, to prove the truth of certain "damaging charges, publicly made," and that have "remained unrefuted, nay unchallenged," against the work of the English elementary schools. Vigilans' opening words should strike home to all admirers of our public school system this side of the Atlantic Ocean. Whether it also is indeed all that it is said to be. He begins: "An eminent educational authority, a scholar of high culture and attainments, and a man well versed in all the details of our educational systems, inasmuch as he has access to all the available sources of information, which he has studied with rare devotion and impartiality, has stigmatized our whole educational system with the name of 'Chaos,' and the work of our public elementary schools with that of 'Shoddy Education.' . . . If Englishmen flatter themselves that these charges are untrue, or, at least, greatly exaggerated, then they are the victims of dangerous self-delusions. It is the object of the present writer to prove the truth of the denunciation of the work done by our public elementary schools, and he hopes that some other, and more competent, pen than his, will deal with the work of our higher educational institutions. At the same time he feels that his task, though by far the easier of the two, is much the more important, because the elementary studies concern the whole people and not merely a chosen few, and form the foundation of all subsequent intellectual pursuits. ON A BAD FOUNDATION NO SOLID EDIFICE CAN BE REARED."

Vigilans proceeds to give some typical instances, for the truth of which he vouches, to show that this adverse criticism is justified. A gentleman advertising for an assistant gardener received about forty written applications, and of these not a single one was decently written, or correctly spelled, or intelligibly expressed. . . . When he said to the chairman of a school board in his neighborhood, "Such is the result of your thirty years' teaching," the man winced visibly and was silent. A storekeeper complains that his son, fourteen years old, "learns that he never will want, and learns nothing of what he would stand in daily need," the fact being that the boy could neither write a simple note nor make out a small bill. A tradesman declares that he is utterly unable to get a boy from the board schools who can take down a simple order. A letter to the Daily Mail, dated Sept. 11, 1901, says: "Being connected with a large firm in the city where we are continually . . . starting fresh boys in business life, one can not help being struck with their terrible deficiency in the most elementary studies, such as writing, arithmetic, grammar, and particularly a knowledge of the English language. Ex-VIth Standard boys of a London Board School are ill prepared, etc. That on repeated inquiry he found that they spent their time in 'studying such things as magnetism and electricity, chemistry, etc.,' to the neglect of practical, homely subjects. "One boy said that he had not received more than three lessons in grammar during the whole time he attended a London Board School, etc., etc." Vigilans maintains that while "the value of arithmetic in elementary schools can hardly be overrated. . . . it is obvious that the teaching given is mere routine and cram, conferring neither intellectual nor moral benefit on the child." He says: "If the early studies in the three R's have not led to the formation of correct tastes and habits of thought, it is vain to expect these benefits from more advanced studies, especially if they are pursued by the so called 'expeditions,' irrational methods of the crammer. . . . If a lad can neither read fluently nor with pleasure to himself, and no tastes for reading has been formed, if he can not write decently well, nor express himself intelligently, if his arithmetic is feeble and faulty, who is the better of his having a smattering of a number of 'graphies' and 'ologies' which he will never want? This unfortunately is the state at which we have arrived."

From this interesting article we select one point more as having a not impossible counterpart in our own land, the action, namely, which Vigilans calls "Mr. Lowe's notorious Code of 1892, which introduced the unique and baleful provision known as Payment by Results, and which made us the laughing stock of educational Europe. . . . Mr. Lowe cast aside enthusiasm, ardor, a high sense of duty, and love of children, as if they were things

of naught, and in their place he appealed to the teachers' cupidity. Unfortunately the teachers were but ordinary human beings. . . . Easily and only too quickly they learnt their new lesson, 'Expeditions' cramming of mere results took the place of the slow processes of investigation, and at the teachers' meetings, grant earnings, ample grant earnings, formed the staple subject of discussion. The one problem placed before the teacher was, how to pass through the examination mill the maximum number of pupils on a minimum amount of teaching. . . . Some of the most gifted and conscientious teachers actually left the profession in disgust. . . . For about thirty years this dreadful code ruled the land, and some ten or fifteen generations of teachers, each counted by thousands, were poured over the country as mere crammers. And some five generations of children, each counted by millions, were taught, or rather mistaught, on that system. And such a system tends to perpetuate itself. Had these children been well taught, the present legislators and administrators would have had an educated nation to appeal to. The present board of education wisely has abolished payment by results, but it is, of course, beyond its power to supply at once upwards of 40,000 well-trained teachers to replace the present cramm-taught men and women. These are urged to study methods of teaching, and to give rational instruction in lieu of the rule of thumb imparted to them at their several colleges." The difficulty in the way of success, however, calls for our careful attention. It is as follows: "This is a very large order; teachers who have taught for many years on a certain system, and who are engaged the whole day in the exhausting work of teaching large classes, and have also multifarious extra duties imposed on them, such as clerk-work, making returns of penny-banks, or swimming classes, etc., can not possibly find the needful time, strength of body and elasticity of mind, to pursue such studies. The wonder is, and it speaks volumes in their favor, that so many actually do engage in that work."—The Sacred Heart Review.

Catholic Indians and the Sign of the Cross.

A writer in the New Century recalls the following story told by Colonel Dallas, of the regular army: Once, accompanied by two other officers, he was making a trip on horseback through a wild and lonely section of the Rocky Mountain region. The Indians were restless and in some places hostile, and the journey was not unattended with danger, although they had taken no escort along. One day they encountered on the trail a band of mounted Indians, armed with rifles held ready for action. As they met both parties halted. The customary "How! Cola!" of the friendly Indians was not uttered and their stern and stolid faces showed no signs of amity. The officers, brave as they undoubtedly were, felt a shiver of dread at this untoward meeting. Colonel Dallas, however, noticed that most of the Indians wore scapulars and some crosses, and turning to his two companions he smilingly said: "Stay here and observe the result of what I do."

Then riding forward until within a few paces of the band he took off his hat and reverently made the Sign of the Cross. The change that came over the demeanor of the Indians was sudden and startling. Their faces relaxed into a smile and with friendly cries they surrounded him, each eager to shake his hand for they found in that sign a white brother in the faith. They were Nez Perces and all devoted Catholics. It was some time before his companions, the two other officers, could understand the magic that had effected such a transformation, but it was a lesson to them of the power of the Cross that they probably never will forget.

Parents and Home Education.

No matter how good the school may be, home education should supplement its work. Children are not given by God to parents, not as a present that they can dispose of at pleasure, but as a trust for which a very exact account must be given to God. St. Paul strongly rebukes those parents who neglect the careful education of their children. "If any man," says he, "have not care of his own, and especially of those of his house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel." Some parents foolishly imagine that they do their duty towards their children if they provide for their temporal wants,

and settle them down comfortably in this world. But this is a great mistake, for it is not for this alone that children are given by God to parents, but for a higher object, far; they are given in order to be trained up in the fear and love of God. Upon the due fulfillment of this duty, then, depends in a large measure, the eternal as well as the temporal welfare of both parents and children.—American Herald.

An American Impression of Cardinal Manning.

In "Contemporaries," an interesting book by that judicious critic and pleasant literary gossip, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, he entertainingly describes many of the celebrities he met in London in 1878. Speaking of English orators, he pays a noteworthy tribute to the late Cardinal Manning. "Most remarkable of all," he says, "and surpassing in spontaneous oratory anything I ever heard in England, was the speech. . . . of Cardinal Manning, a man whose whole bearing made him, as my friend Moncreau Conway said, 'the very evolution of an ecclesiastic.' Even the shape of his head showed the development of his function; he had the noble head and thin ascetic jaw, from which everything not belonging to the upper realms of thought and action seemed to have been visibly pared away; his mouth had singular mobility; his voice was in the last degree winning and persuasive; his tones had nothing in them specifically English, but might have been those of a highly cultivated American, or Frenchman, or Italian, or even German. I felt as if I had for the first time met a man of the world, in the highest sense, and even of all worlds. His knowledge of the subject seemed greater than that of any other speaker; his convictions were wholly large and humane, and he urged them with a gentle and controlling courtesy that disarmed opposition. In recognizing his memoirs, long after, I recognized the limitations which came from such a temperament and breeding; but all his wonderful career of influence in England existed by implication in that one speech at the Prison Congress. If I were looking for reasons in favor of the Roman Catholic Church, its strongest argument, in my opinion, would be its power to develop and promote to high office one such man. The individual who stands next to him in my personal experience, and perhaps even as his superior, is a French priest I once met by chance in one of the great continental Cathedrals, and whose very name I do not know; but who impressed and charmed me so profoundly by his face, manner, and voice, it has seemed to me ever since that if I waked up to find myself betrayed into a great crime, I should wish to cross the ocean to confess it to him."

"Is that an historical novel you're reading?" "That's what they called it at the library, but it seems to be more hysterical than anything else."

STOVES and TINWARE!

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

Coal and Wood Ranges, Parlor and Heating Stoves,

Coal Hods, Coal Shovels, Galvanized Pails,

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

CALL AND INSPECT STOCK AND GET PRICES.

D. G. KIRK, Kirk's Block.

Miracle at Lourdes.

The Daily Chronicle, London, says that a Mrs. Notterman has returned to her home in London from a pilgrimage to Lourdes, France, where, to all appearances she was miraculously cured of an internal cancerous tumor.

Mrs. Notterman was unavailingly treated for cancer before going to France by experts in the London hospitals. On entering the waters at Lourdes she experienced a fainting sensation, accompanied by pain. In a few minutes this passed away, and with it the swelling of the tumor.

Both at Lourdes and since her return to London Mrs. Notterman has been examined by doctors, who pronounce her absolutely cured. She attributes her cure to the agency of the Blessed Virgin. Her case created a great sensation among the English pilgrims.

A duel was fought in Texas recently by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumour that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot and Nott would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot and who was not.—Toronto Globe.

Color Is One of The Most Important Points in Well Made Butter.

Too many buttermakers lose sight of the fact that "color" is one of the most important and effective points in good butter. The sweetest and richest butter is but half prepared for the critical eyes of consumers, if the color be faulty or objectionable.

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color gives the natural golden tint to butter in the autumn and winter seasons. It is the favorite color in the Government Creameries, and is used exclusively by the largest makers of butter for export and home consumption. Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color never fades from the butter; it does not turn a bricky shade such as other colors produce; it is pure and harmless; its keeping qualities are perfect; it is the strongest, therefore the cheapest to use. Ask your druggist or dealer for it; take no other make.

NOTICE!

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

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

May 5th, 1902.

PORT HOOD COAL.

The Best House Coal on the market. Insist on getting it from your dealer.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Christopher McDonald, late of Antigonish, Merchant, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, as all outstanding accounts must be closed at once.

RODERICK CHISHOLM, JOHN S. MACDONALD, HUGH MACDONALD, Executors.

A. Antigonish, Sept. 10th, 1902

IT'S A PROVERB.

That rich young men who begin where their fathers leave off, leave off where their fathers began. The best fortune to leave a boy, is a good practical education; no danger of losing it, and he will attain success by using it.

Moral: Send your son for a business training to

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

CARRIAGES

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

Brantford Carriages.

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

P. McDONALD, EAST END.

Invigorating!

WHAT IS? Gates' Syrup.

WHY? Because it tones up the system, imparts fresh energy, restores the fastidious appetite to heartiness, and is unequalled as a gentle physic.

That is why you should take a dose every other night.

The effect is remarkable in restoring buoyant spirits and robust good health.

Sold everywhere by C. GATES, SON & COMPANY, MIDDLETON, N. S.

GRANT & CO.,

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

Antigonish, N. S.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

are some of the nicest

:.HAMS:.

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.

JOHN FRASER, Manager.

OFFICES TO LET.

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

ESTABLISHED, 1852. THE CASKET, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTI-GONISH 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 16

TECHNICAL EDUCATION. (Continued from first page)

staining glass had to be forgotten lest the practice of them should revive loving thoughts of the old religion. Not a church worth mentioning has been built in England since the Great Pillage, with the exception of St. Paul's Cathedral which is an imitation of St. Peter's at Rome, and the new cathedral at Westminster which signalizes the revival of Catholicism. Englishmen once stood in the front rank of the wood-carvers of Europe; to-day the art is so nearly lost that Lord Salisbury, in a public address delivered a year ago, remarked that there seemed to be no taste for that kind of work in England. Nor was it merely bigotry that brought things to such a pass. Technical education in Catholic England was given in schools supported by monastic revenues. When these revenues were turned over to a greedy nobility, the schools had to close their doors. This is the reason that England, while holding a foremost place in commerce,—by reason of being a nation of seamen;—and in literature,—for the poet is born, not made,—is in the rear rank of nations in regard to architecture, painting, sculpture, and music. Her skilled artisans she has had to borrow from the Continent, and it is these foreigners who have developed her clays into exquisite porcelain, and have given her her present position as a leader in the production of textile fabrics. Her ships brought home wealth, and this wealth was invested in manufactories whose foremen were Germans, Hollanders, Belgians, Swiss, or Frenchmen. Gradually her own people learned from these. The nation had to learn again at least a portion of the lesson which it had deliberately unlearned at the Reformation. "England discovered," says Mr. Gorman, "that to develop the artistic sense of the people it was indispensable to begin with the children. This lesson she embodied in her political administration in the fine arts department which, directed from the museum and schools at Kensington, has established and maintains near every manufacturing centre what is in effect a guild school. Municipal appropriation co-operating with the national policy has endowed in every city of importance a museum of fine arts and a practically free school of design." But this was done only in the last century. England had these things three centuries before, but had thrown them aside.

The schools of the United States were patterned after those of Protestant England, and therefore technical education was unknown. Not till the Centennial Exhibition held at Philadelphia in 1876, set the work of American and European artisans side by side, did the Republic realize how far its schools were inferior to those of the Continent, which held fast to the traditions and methods of the guild schools of the Middle Ages. But Americans are quick to learn; at once the introduction of the kindergarten and manual training into the public school system was begun; and to-day every city of importance in the United States has, says Mr. Gorman, "at least the nucleus of a museum of fine arts, with a vigorous and increasingly popular school of design." America learned its lesson later than England, but it learned it more quickly and more thoroughly. Still, its advancement in this respect is by no means commensurate with its progress along other lines. "At the great International Exhibition in Paris in 1889," we are told by Mr. Gorman, "only three American houses were represented by gold-smithing, silver-smithing, and lapidary art. The exhibits were comprehensive and creditable, although relatively small. The representative of each of the exhibiting houses replied to an inquiry in my presence that no article exhibited in the aggregate of their cases was designed by a native American. The designers were French, German, Austrian, Russian. The representative of the house making the largest exhibit added that in their factories the graduates of the Cooper Union art schools were beginning to make themselves felt." No doubt there has been great progress since 1889, yet it may be noted

that in the multi-million dollar house which Mr. Charles Schwab is about to build for himself, every room is designed after a room in some palace or chateau in France. It would appear that no American architect or artist was able to submit to the President of the Steel Trust designs sufficiently original and beautiful to satisfy his critical taste.

In Canada our backwardness in technical education is due as it was due in the United States, to the fact that in our school system we adopted English rather than Continental methods. Since the latter methods are now employed both in England and the United States it is time that we should begin to employ them also. We have many prosperous industries but we have to get strangers to conduct them for us. The large cotton and woollen manufacturers have to send to England for experts for their mills; moulders are brought in from abroad; a tailor is not considered fit to cut out a suit of clothes unless he has a diploma from an American cutting school. Something should be done and done quickly to develop home talent at home. Something is about to be done in Montreal; the Montreal branch of the Canadian Manufacturer's Association is co-operating with the Mechanics' Institute of that city for the erection and thorough equipment of a large technical school for the whole country. Whether this will meet the needs of the Maritime Provinces remains to be seen. Boston always seems nearer to our young people than Montreal. It may be that we shall need a technical school of our own to keep them from going abroad for their training. In the meantime let us do as much as we can with manual training in the common schools. Manual training is not technical training, but the boy who has taken the former is much better prepared to take the latter than the boy who has not. The writer whom we have already quoted so freely, Mr. Longfield Gorman, has an excellent paragraph to this effect with which we may fittingly bring this article to a close:

Manual training instruction is the vestibule of the arts of design. No error could be duller than that which assumes that manual training is an amateur apprenticeship for mechanical pursuits. The trades unions control apprenticeship in mechanical pursuits. Manual training in the elementary school is not intended for the making of carpenters, blacksmiths, masons, or other craftsmen. Choice of a vocation belongs properly to later life." Manual training in the elementary schools is simply a healthful and scientific nurture of the powers of observation. As no child is expected to compose correctly in his vernacular without first learning the grammar of the language, no child should be expected to exercise effectually the senses with which he is endowed unless he shall learn the grammar of the senses. Manual training is the grammar of the senses, applied to construction by the hand. As architecture has derived its style from the trees, decoration follows with triumphant docility the lines and hues it finds in the vegetable and mineral world. Manual training leads the pupil from a flippant into an expert power of sight and touch, which induces adeptness in invention and refinement in execution.

In Memoriam.

In our obituary column last week there was announced the death, at Trenton, Pictou County, of James Bransfield, in the 26th year of his age. The young man whom death has thus hastened to snatch away gave tokens of possessing poetic talent of a very high order. Had he had the advantages which many have who are less gifted by nature than he was, he would, even in the short life allotted to him, have made his mark in the world of letters. But the benefits of education and culture were wholly denied him. He had but a common school training, and that of the commonest kind. So defective was it, indeed, that he could not spell even simple words correctly. While yet a mere boy he had to quit school and enter a factory to work for a living. In spite of these drawbacks, however, he has left behind him bits of poetry that have genuine merit. They are but fugitive verses, it is true, wrought with no art save that which nature teaches, betraying at times a certain crudeness in the thought or the expression, but bearing withal the stamp of poetic genius.

There was noticeable about young Bransfield another mark of true genius, and that was his modesty. He seemed to be unconscious of his gift. He seemed to feel that what nature gave was not his but nature's own, and that he could not claim credit for it no more than the bee can for its skill in building or the lark for the sweetness of its song. In some of his pieces there is a note of sadness, and in the last stanza of his lines to "Departing Summer," which were printed in THE CASKET of Sept. 16, 1897, we seem to

find a vague foreboding of his own untimely end. The words are:

For the seed of the blossom that last summer shed
May cover with verdure our next summer bed;
And many that last summer's sunshine did love
Will sleep in the gloom of a next summer grave.

We reprint his short poem on "Labour," written some two years ago. It shows a loftiness of thought, a terseness of diction, a boldness and fervour of poetic imagery that would have been not unworthy even of the immortal Shakespeare. At the suggestion of the present writer the words "horoscope" and "angur" took the place of expressions that did not seem to be in keeping with the dignity of the piece. Otherwise the poem is, word for word, as it came from the pen of its youthful author:

The cost of life is labour: men are born
To work, not live; to act, not to exist.
Our errand here is writ on ev'ry hand;
Each sun proclaims not day but work begun;
The costly light is wove for labour's dress.
A bush did ne'er betray a laser deed,
Nor really pursue more doting fraud,
Than a sly shirker of the common fee
Which nature lays on those who sit around
The green-spread table of our Father—God.

A straw for destiny! It is a stream
Whose course lies through the present and may
be
Directed as we will. Our acts forecast
A surer future than the horoscope.
Toll gives a fortune; augurs durst not tell,
And fate is written as our deeds dictate.
What realm where Labour's credit is not good?
What current things doth lack his signature?
What peaks his airy footsteps have not pressed?

This is the power that did weld the worlds,
And fathom down the star-lit gulf of night.
Tall as ambition be, strong as the force
That drives the circling planets on their course.
As from the sterner regions of the north
The chilly Mississippi issues forth,
Flows, widening, down, 'mid scenes where Nature's hand
Forever raised doth bless the smiling land;
So toll from harsh privations that distress
The winter world, tends onward to success.
And as the gulf stream's feet far out at sea
Our labours here affect eternity.

Catholic Progress at the Sydneys.

Your old "Inverness Notes," who has been the last few months in and about the Sydneys, is moved to contribute the following general notes:—Beginning with North Sydney, the observant visitor is no less delighted at than edified by the marked and extensive Catholic progress in evidence not only there but also at Sydney Mines. He realizes at once, that it is well abreast of the material or industrial growth. Both parishes, full of health and vigor, are splendidly equipped with the right men and means to realize a successful future. Religion and education are hand in hand, and the most strenuous efforts are steadily put forth to guard the young against the dangers and temptations incident to the changed and changing conditions. Besides the fine cluster of buildings, religious and educational, ornamenting the most noteworthy site in North Sydney, a large and well-equipped Catholic Hall is also provided, wherein old and young have the amplest means, not only for self-improvement, but also "to let their light shine before all men." One of the clearest clerical minds in Canada is pastor, assisted by a fine big curate, enough to challenge the admiration of Father Sheehan himself. The League of the Cross is established here and has a fine field for its beneficent work. A strong and effective branch is, I am told, also flourishing at Sydney Mines. Crossing to Sydney, there are like strenuous endeavors put forth. Rev. Fr. MacAdam is active in season and out of season to rally the young of his parish under the standard of the Cross. Touching and earnest have been his appeals of late, and no doubt a goodly number of those to whom they are addressed—let us hope, all the—will heed his eloquent warnings. The new addition to the church, now soon to be finished, will amply meet the present requirements of the Iron City—a triumph of economy and good common sense. No doubt, with the assurance of the continuance of the growing times, another church may be needed; but "sufficient for the day, &c."

As the rising of the morning star, so is the aspect of the Church of the Holy Redeemer on the heights of Whitney, yea, over its smoke, flames, and materialism. Good work—earnest, hard, and difficult work is done there by Father Neil. God grant him continued success in his endeavours.

As the great and flourishing parishes of Glace Bay, Bridgeport and the Reserve are exceedingly important, I shall, with your indulgence, Mr. Editor, treat of them in a future communication. Enough to state here, that in all respects, each and all of them, are above criticism. If there be ground or justification for the charges and appeals made recently by the management of the D. I. & S. Works and Coal Company, with respect to the liquor evil, certain it is the fault does not lie at the door of the Catholic Church in these parts. Late and early, her zealous clergy are "in the gap" working and warding off with the spirit of self-sacrifice utterly unknown and unacknowledged by the so-called "Captains of Industry" and "The City Fathers."

And now, one word anent the Pet of Royalty and Pride of Scotland—Jessie MacLachlan. Your correspondent happened to be one of the favored few privileged to meet her while here in Sydney. The interview took place in one of the parlors of the Sydney Hotel, and proved to be a true Highland half-hour. A friend of mine, Mr. D. A. McFarlane, of the Walcott Hotel, accompanied me and succeeded in introducing to her the names and songs of a few Canadian bards, among others, Mr. H. Gillis's, S. West Margaree. This was a good business stroke. I succeeded in getting her own and manager's consent to give—other things being found on inquiry to be satisfactory—a concert in Port Hood. Now, that she is to be in Antigonish on the 20th, all I can say is don't miss the "greatest chance of your life!"

A. T. McINNES.

ORDERS TAKEN

Wreathes, Cut Flowers, Etc.

HENRY'S DRUG STORE.

FALL IMPORTATIONS

A. Kirk & Co.'s

Full and complete Stock, direct from Manufacturers, carefully selected, and judiciously bought, enables us to thoroughly satisfy in Style, Material and Price all the Lady Buyers in this County, of

Fall and Winter

JACKETS.

MILLINERY.

We cordially invite you to visit our Showrooms, and inspect our Grand Exhibition of

PARIS AND NEW YORK HATS AND BONNETS.

Also some charming creations from our own Workroom.

A Large Display of Millinery Novelties, including

- Fancy Faether Breasts. Quills, Feather Pom-Pons. Jet, Steel and Pearl Buckles. Cabachones, etc.

We would call your Special Attention to the Elegance and Variety of our

LADIES' AND MISSES' READY-TO-WEAR HATS.

We have secured the services of MISS LOCKHART of Moncton, who has been in the employ of the Largest Millinery Establishments of St. John, and comes highly recommended as an Artist and Designer.

A. KIRK & CO., ANTIGONISH.

General News.

S. S. Forrest, a prominent business man of Halifax, died on Thursday last. John Kensit, the anti-ritualistic leader in England, is dead. Ottawa has received about six carloads of Welsh coal.

Seven persons were recently sentenced to penitentiary at Montreal for perjury.

In Schenectady, N. Y., 4000 school children were sent home the other day because the coal supply gave out.

It is rumored that a new British yacht will be built to race for the America's cup.

A new skating rink under erection at Fredericton, N.B., suddenly collapsed on 9th inst. Loss \$8000.00.

Messrs. Dillon and Redmond are on their way to America in the interests of their party affairs.

The Miners' Federation of Great Britain have voted \$5000.00 for the relief of striking American miners.

A banquet was given last week by St. Patrick's society of Montreal to Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick.

The arbitrators in the Newfoundland Railway case have awarded Mr. Reid \$854,000.00.

At Annapolis in the Supreme Court, several criminals were sentenced to terms in the penitentiary.

Lord DeFreyne applied at Castlereagh, County of Roscommon, Ireland, last week for 300 writs of ejectment against tenants on his estate.

The Imperial Government have sent a letter of thanks to the Canadian Government for the Coronation Contingent.

The Boer agricultural delegates visited a number of farms in Nova Scotia. They will visit farms in other provinces and in California, Australia and New Zealand.

Purchase of coal by municipalities for sale cheap to the citizens, seem about to be conducted extensively throughout Canada, The Government of Quebec is giving its approval.

Sam Arnold, one of the men convicted of implication in the murder of President Lincoln, died last week. He was banished after conviction but was afterwards pardoned.

Agnes McPhee, daughter of Michael McPhee, of Boston was cruelly murdered there last Thursday. The girl was struck on the head by some unknown miscreant in the open street, and died from the blow. Mr. McPhee and his family were formerly of North Sydney and went to Boston a few years ago.

Officials of the Dominion Securities Co. went over the Cape Breton Railway line and route in Cape Breton last week. They say the road to St. Peters will be in operation by 15th January. Further they do not say at present. Mr. Pendergast and Mr. Downie, the officials, had quite an experience in a disabled launch in the Bras D'or Lake during their trip.

At a meeting of the Cabinet yesterday an Order in Council was passed granting a rebate of freight charges on coal over the Intercolonial Railway to all Canadian municipalities that made purchases of Nova Scotia coal for sale at cost price. This does not affect the coal dealers or the companies but will merely assist these municipalities that are making efforts to guard against a coal famine.

Last Friday, Hon. A. G. Blair addressed the annual meeting of the Liberal Association of Vancouver. He said the government was fully in accord with the wishes of the West in regard to railways. He wanted another line across the continent from Montreal right away and he believed that the young men of the audience would live to see three, and perhaps four trans-continental lines in Canada. To reach millions of acres of land yet untouched and to accommodate millions of immigrants was an ideal policy to carry out.

The railway from Halifax to the Strait of Canso now seems to be assured. For several days Toronto capitalists interested in the Nova Scotia eastern railway have been conferring with the local government and members for Pietou and Guysboro, and at length an agreement has been reached, subject to ratification of the legislature. The government has decided on its usual statutory subsidy of \$3,200 a mile to \$5,000 a mile for the whole line. The length of the proposed road with branches entitled to a subsidy is about 100 miles, thus involving an expenditure in way of subvention of nearly a million dollars.

The mine owners interested in the great strike in Pennsylvania have at last intimated a wish to settle the

strike. They have agreed to the appointment of a commission to be selected by the President of the United States, to whom shall be referred all questions at issue between the companies and their own employees, whether they belong to a union or not, and the decision of the commission shall be accepted by the operators. The commission is to consist of an army or navy engineer officer, an expert mining engineer not connected with the coal mining properties, one of the judges of the United States court of the eastern district of Pennsylvania, a man of prominence eminent as a sociologist, and a man who by active participation in mining and selling coal is familiar with the physical and commercial features of the business. The operators also make a part of their proposition that the miners shall return to work as soon as the commission is constituted and cease all interference with non-union men. The commission is to name a date when its findings shall be effective and to govern conditions of employment between the company and their own employees for at least three years. The agreement is the result of a conference of Secretary Root with Pierpont Morgan on Saturday. The representatives of the strikers have not yet pronounced on the proposition. As the personnel of the proposed commission does not represent the miners, it is feared there will yet be delay in arriving at a settlement.

Cape Breton Notes.

Alex Morrison, 23 years old, of Morien, was killed by a fall of coal at Caledonia Mines, on 9th inst.

O. Anderson, a Swede, a sailor on steamer Argus of Louisiana, was killed at Morien on 9th, by coal falling on him and burying him.

John Fitzgerald, a native of Newfoundland, fell over a Whitive Pier, while at work on Friday night and was drowned.

There are complaints of women having been assaulted at Centerville, half way between North Sydney and Sydney Mines, recently by unknown persons.

The report for ten months of the Scott Act Inspector for North Sydney, Mr. Lebbetter, shows \$1676.00 collected in fines, and several seizures under search warrants.

The Supreme Court will open at Sydney on 21st. Judge Weatherbe will preside. There are all sorts of criminal cases to be tried including two murder charges.

Dan. Brown, a young half-breed who was tried for assisting to shoot, at last term supreme Court, was arrested the other day for threatening to shoot at Sydney, and bolted out of the magistrate's court and escaped.

The Town of Sydney and the C. B. Electric Co. are in dispute. The town says the Company has not complied with their agreement in all respects, and will not give the Co. permission to begin running their cars.

The sensation of the week was the shooting and killing of Greenburg Scott, a negro, by Brooks, another negro, at Coke Ovens, Sydney. For some time past, public attention has been called to the district immediately surrounding the steel works, as being lawless, and possessing a large element who respect no law,—the scumming and scrapings of many places. Rumors and dance halls flourish in that district, and the whole section requires cleaning up. Practically all that is known of the present case is that Scott and Brooks had some words and drew revolvers at each other, Brooks firing the first shot. Several shots were exchanged and as a result, Scott is dead, and Brooks is badly injured. The place where the shooting occurred is a low dance hall and was crowded at the time.

DEATHS

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

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

At Pomquet, on the 6th Oct., 1902, consoling and strengthened by the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church, FELIX MELANSON, aged 95 years. He leaves a sorrowing wife, 4 sons, one daughter, 44 grand children and 28 great grand children, to mourn the loss of a model Christian man. R. L. F.

Acknowledgments.

Table listing names and amounts for acknowledgments, including John McEachern, Hugh Boyd, Angus Melville, etc.

NOTICE!

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

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

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

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

FOR RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC.

SACRED HEART PINS, CHARMS AND BADGES.

RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

Designs and Estimates given upon application Write for Catalogue. T. P. TANSEY Manufacturer Association Supplies, 14 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL.

MASS WINE—ST. NAZAIRE. Certificate of LOUIS NAZAIRE BEGIN, By the grace of God and favour of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Quebec. "According to the report made to me quiet recently by the Priest who has been charged to examine the WINE OF ST. NAZAIRE MANUFACTURED BY THE FIRM OF A. TOUSSAINT & CO. of Quebec, I am in a position to say that it has been found pure and such as may be recommended for use in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Given at Quebec, under our seal and sign-manual, this 15th day of February, 1902. L. N., ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC

WEST END WAREHOUSE. Fall Announcement.

We wish to thank our many customers for their liberal patronage bestowed on us since we started business, and beg to announce that we have every Department of our Warehouse well filled with seasonable Goods and ask a continuance of their patronage.

DRESS GOODS.

In this our leading Department we are this season showing the most complete range we have yet shown, including the following lines: Heavy Frieze Clothing, in all the leading colours, 52 to 56 inch, beginning at 75c Venetian Suitings, in Black, Gray, Fawn and Navy, 48 to 50 inch, beginning at 75c Vicuna Suitings, in the fashionable colours, 42 to 52 inch, beginning at 25c

Our Dressmaking Department is under the supervision of Mrs. McDonald, who has given universal satisfaction in the Garments she turns out. Costumes, Mantles, Capes, Skirts and Brides' Dresses made up to order at short notice. Charges moderate.

MILLINERY.

Our Millinery Department is again this season under the management of Miss O'Donoghue, who has given such general satisfaction the past three seasons, that it requires no further comment. In this Department we are showing a large and varied assortment of the leading American and Canadian styles in Ladies' and Children's headwear.

FUR GOODS.

LADIES' COATS in Raccoon, Australian Coon, Electric Seal, with Sable collars and reverses, Astracan and Dogskin. FUR RUFF AND CAPARINES, in Sable, Electric Seal, Opposum and Beaver. BEAR COATS, 108 inch long, Ladies' Cap and Muffs in leading Furs. GENTS' FUR COATS, in Raccoon, Australian Coon and Wallaby. A large assortment of Men's Fur Caps, Gauntlets, Gloves, &c. We carry a full range of Ladies' and Gents' Gloves, in Kid, Wool and Cashmere. Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery, in Wool and Cashmere. Children's Hosiery and Gloves a speciality.

LADIES' READY-MADE GARMENTS.

Ladies' Costumes, in all the leading colours, beginning at \$7.00 Ladies' Skirts, in Black and Navy, nicely trimmed, as low as 1.75 A large range of Ladies' Coats, in Oxford Gray, Black, Navy and Fawn Also a good range of Misses' and Children's Coats.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

This is the time of year when every man and boy wants an OVER-COAT or REEFER. Come and look at ours. Buy one and be happy. Raglan Rainproof Coats are the newest thing for Fall wear. We carry them in all sizes in leading shades. Men's, Youths and Children's Suits in great variety. As we buy from the best makers the styles and prices must be right.

UNDERWEAR.

This Department is filled with a large variety of Ladies', Children's and Gent's Underwear. Standfield's Unshrinkable Goods is a leading feature of this department.

BOOT and SHOE DEPARTMENT.

We carry a larger and more varied stock in this department than any house in the trade. Prices the lowest, quality the best. Ask for the "Sovereign Boot" for Men and Ladies. Every pair warranted. Rubbers and Rubber Boots for Men, Women and Children.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

We sell more Furniture than any house in Eastern Nova Scotia. Why? Because we carry the best assortment at the lowest possible price. The people are the judges. We can furnish your house from attic to cellar. Carpets of every description from the Milton Rug Carpet at \$1.25 yard to a Hemp at 12c. yard. If you want a good warm All-wool Blanket get the Glendyer make, every pair a seller.

CRCKERYWARE DEPARTMENT.

In this department will be found all that is required to make the housewife happy. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets and Lemonade Sets. Glassware of every description. Parlor Lamps, Hanging Lamps and Kitchen Lamps, Butter Crocks, Cream Crocks and Jem Jars, &c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

We carry a nice line of Staple Groceries, including a high grade of Blended Tea, put up in 5, 10 and 20 lb. caddies. Special price on Granulated Sugar, put up in 100 lb. bags.

MAIL ORDERS DEPARTMENT.

We solicit orders by mail which will receive our special attention. Write for Samples and Prices which will be sent first mail after order is received.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Antigonish, Dec. 13, 1902.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



NICELY LAUNDRIED.

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

D. CHISHOLM

NEW MACHINERY. NO WORK TORN. FIRST-CLASS SATISFACTION GIVEN. New Glasgow, N. S.

Pure Gold Jelly Powder

Joyfully Quick. Flavored with PURE GOLD EXTRACTS. Always true to name. AT YOUR GROCER'S.

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA ROYAL NAVY CHOCOLATE PURE, HEALTHFUL

Good Health.

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

Sarsaparilla Compound

Paine's Celery Compound.

Patent Medicines of every description

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

FOSTER BROS Druggists, Antigonish

A full line of SPECTACLES of the Best Quality.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

House Telephone No. 7.

Remember the place, opp. A Kirk & Co.

The Soldier's Booty.

(Extract from an English magazine.)

A large Church in Glasgow about the year 1841 was full of people waiting to go to confession on the eve of a great feast. Father C— had come out of the sacristy, and was stepping into his confessional, when a little girl came up and said to him, "Please, sir, will you come to see grandfather, who is ill." The child was a stranger to him, and her manners and speech quite different to that of his own flock. "It must be a stranger," thought the priest, "passing through the place."

The child led him some distance through the streets to a room high up in the houses of Glasgow. There he found a fine looking old man propped up on his bed, evidently near his end. "Well," said the father, "your grandchild has brought me here saying you wish to see me. What can I do for you?" The old man answered promptly, "Well, sir, I am going to die and I want a clergyman to help me."

"But I am a Catholic priest, do you know that?" "Yes, sir, yes, I know that." "Then what makes you send for me?" "Well, sir," the man answered with simple dignity, "I'm an old soldier and I have been in many battles, and when under hot fire my comrades have been falling around me, I've seen the Catholic priest attending the dying, while the Protestant soldiers were left uncared for. But the thing which made me feel I must die a Catholic was this. I was fighting in the Peninsula War and we had a terrible struggle to gain the city of S— . As a reward we were allowed to loot for so many hours. As I was wandering about the town I passed a large house where I thought there would be some booty worth taking. I went in and found the ground floor only two empty rooms, so that it looked like a place for warehousing goods. I went up stairs, and there on the landing place I saw a comrade marching up and down with his gun on his shoulder as if on duty.

"Ho! Ho! Murphy, I exclaimed, "so you are here before me. There's something good to be got here I expect," and as I spoke I walked up to a great door that he was guarding. "To my astonishment his gun was instantly levelled. "Stand back comrade," he thundered. "If you come a step nearer I'll blow your brains out." "We were rather chums, and he was one who would share his last bite with anyone, so I asked in surprise, "Why, Murphy, what's up; do you want to keep all the plunder to yourself?" "It's not plunder I'm after just now, at all, at all," said Murphy. "I'm defending the women in there, and no one shall touch them. So stand back I tell ye, or I'll send a bullet through your head." "All right, old fellow, I'll stay and help you to defend them. I'm as loth as you can be to let weak women be injured or insulted. "Are they those black ladies?" "Yes," said Murphy, "no one shall touch a hair of their blessed heads while I'm alive." "All right," said I, and I shouldered my gun, and we two walked up and down together. Presently a party of drunken soldiers came reeling up the staircase, but we drove them all down again with our bayonets, and we kept up the watch till the loot was over. The poor frightened Nuns thanked us so gratefully. I forgot what they gave Murphy, but they gave me a little gold plate as a mark of their gratitude. I had scarcely lain down to get a wink of sleep, when the bugle called us again into action. Being greatly hurried I pushed the plate into a pocket on the left side of my coat. We made a des-

perate charge, in the midst of which I felt a severe shock and fell down amongst the dead on the battle field quite unconscious.

"After the battle I was picked up, and on being moved came to myself again. I told the surgeon I had felt a severe blow on my side, and had immediately fallen unconscious. When they examined my side they found the gold plate had been dented by a bullet, but that it had prevented its reaching the heart. Then I saw that my life had been saved by the Sisters' gift, and the remembrance of this has never left me."

"But," said the priest deeply touched by the old man's story, "you are a Presbyterian, at least so your little grandchild said, and I cannot help you unless you enter the True Church."

The priest then explained the principal doctrines of the Church as simply as he could, using as far as possible the inspired words with which his listener was so familiar. The old man's eyes gleamed with intelligent delight, as the real meaning of the texts he had long loved came out before him. "I see it, sir, I see it," he exclaimed, "but I never understood it in that light before. I am quite ready to be received."

"Well!" said the priest seeing how near his end was, "if you make your confession at once I will receive you, and anoint you, and will then go back and fetch the Blessed Sacrament and give you Holy Communion."

"I would like to receive fasting," he insisted. "O, sir! do you think that God who has taken care of me all these years and brought me into the Church just at the last, would let me die before I have received him here? Oh, no; go back again and come in the morning; I shall live till morning."

The great faith of the old man satisfied the priest, and knowing how much he was wanted in his church, he went back to his confessional. The next morning early he carried the Blessed Sacrament to the garret of the dying soldier; and found that he had insisted on being taken out of bed and placed on his knees by his bedside. In this way he received Our Lord with the deepest reverence and joy, and soon after peacefully expired.

Dr. Murdock, the Bishop of Glasgow, hearing from Father C— of this remarkable case, accompanied him on that morning, and said it was like witnessing the last Communion of St. Jerome.

What booty was won by that one night of chivalrous self-sacrifice! The gift of gratitude from consecrated hands had saved his life in deadly peril: the spirit of faith then kindled in his breast had kept it pure, and in the last hour had burst forth in a flame, won him the Sacraments of the Church, and the rich reward laid up by the Great Master for those who love him.

Romance of A Roman Cross.

Long before the present system of collecting household rubbish in New York, many people hired men to remove it once a week. One of these collectors whose territory included several blocks in what was then away uptown was an honest fellow who later became independently rich.

Then as now servants were more or less careless about what they threw away. The collector referred to lived in Harlem in a shanty. He always drove his load of rubbish to his premises, where he sorted it.

In sorting the collection he frequently found articles of apparent value. These were put into baskets and stored in the barn. The baskets were kept unmolested for six months. If at the expiration of that time no article was called for he considered it his property and disposed of it to the best advantage.

He notified his patrons that if they missed anything of value to come to his place and examine the baskets. It often occurred that in this way a bit of silverware was recovered.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c, enough for an ordinary cold; 50c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

On one occasion he found in sorting his collection a gold cross. He knew from the size and workmanship that it possessed more than ordinary value. He made inquiries of his patrons but none reported the loss of any such article.

Six months after making the find the old collector took the cross to one of the principal jewelry houses of the city and asked for a valuation of it. The expert told him the cross was worth \$150 and offered him that sum for it.

The old man said he could not sell it as it was not his, and then explained how it came into his possession. At the suggestion of the head of the house the cross was left at the store in the remote hope that the owner might see it and reclaim it.

A year from that date one of the customers of the house dropped in to look for a marriage anniversary present for his wife. He remarked incidentally that the only present he ever bought that he really admired was a cross which he found in a relic shop in Rome; but in some mysterious way it had disappeared.

"I would give \$250 for it to-day if I could find it," he said. The head of the house asked him if that was its value.

"It would be worth that to me if I could get it," he replied.

The head of the house then produced the cross which had been left with him and asked if it was anything like the one that was lost. The customer pressed the cross to his lips. It was his long lost treasure.

When the head of the concern explained his possession of the cross, he added; "but I valued it at \$150 to the man who left it."

The owner called a carriage and drove to the shanty in Harlem where he knew his old collector had formerly lived, but the shanty was gone. In its place stood a pretty and modest home. The old collector had retired from business.

In recalling the time when he found the cross it was seen that on the day he gathered it in, the owner had closed his house and started for a tour around the world. Consequently when the old collector went to make inquiries the owner of the cross was not at home.

The collector refused to accept any reward, although urged to do so. But he is wearing to this day a valuable watch as a token of his honesty, and the cross recently figured among the wedding presents of the daughter of the man who bought it in Rome, and the old collector who rescued the cross was one of the guests at the marriage. The father of the bride in relating this incident added:

"There's some sort of romance in nearly every old New York family."—N. Y. Sun.

TO LET.

Rooms over Mr. Hellyer's and Miss Cunningham's stores.

W. H. MACDONALD.

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCE

makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trouble, no waste. In small and large bottles, from all Grocers.

GUARANTEED PURE.

Professional Cards

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

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

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

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

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

Joseph A. Wall, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY REAL ESTATE SECURITY. OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. P. O. Box 292, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

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

A Practical Education

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

EMPIRE BUSINESS COLLEGE, TRURO, N. S.

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

O. L. HORNE, Principal.

Illustration of a woman with a sign that says 'SUSTAINED SUCCESS' and 'THINGS THAT COUNT'.

IN HOTEL LIFE

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

OLD SMITH HOTEL,

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

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday June 16th, 1902, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH. No. 56. Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro. " 20 Express for Halifax. " 83 Express for Sydney. " 55 Accommodation for Muirgrave. " 86 Express for Truro. " 19 Express for Sydney. All trains run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight. Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces. Moncton, N. B., June, 10th 1902.

October.

At, thou art welcome heaven's delicious breath!
When woods begin to wear the crimson leaf
And suns grow meek and the meek suns grow
bright.

A WIFE'S REPENTANCE.

"Roses, roses all the way," with a fit
of heat hanging over the tremulous radi-
ance of meadows, and over the
hallow sweep of hills, divided by the
blue waters of the lough, whereon
yachts lay at anchor, with here and
there a boat slowly swinging to and
fro with the lazy waves.

Slowly along its narrow path, and
languidly as if exhausted by the heat, a
young man walked, bearing the in-
signia of his profession, a sketch-book,
under his arm. He was tall and pale;
his cheeks had fallen away from dark,
hollow eyes; his lips had a melancholy
curve; his hands were thin and blood-
less; and a sharp line, as of acute pain,
divided his fine black brows.

Gerald looked askance at this tempt-
ing lunch, and examined the cup-board,
only to share the fate of Mother Hub-
bard; he shrugged his shoulders and
walked out again. Hot and tired though
he was, racked with headache and an
unquenchable thirst, he preferred to
be out of doors. There was little charm
at home. Oh, the bitter irony of the
world! He walked slowly on, his
drooping shoulders telling of fatigue;
and at length he flung himself on the
grass at the roadside, gazing at the
hills, which now seemed to be reeling
away from him, now closing in.

Behind him, hidden by a golden mass
of gorse and broom, a woman was sit-
ting with a crumpled journal in her
lap. She was young and pretty, but
her fair hair, on which the sunshine
laid a hand of light, was unkempt and
disorderly; the lace on her print gown
was carefully secured here and there
with pins, and one shoe was tied with
a bit of tape. Hearing footsteps, she
noiselessly raised herself, surveyed her
husband, frowned and resumed her
reading; whilst he, quite unconscious
of her proximity, blessed God for sky
and sea and air.

From Killowen a lady, young, beauti-
ful, with a sunshade that seemed made
of pink foam and a gown that expressed
the last most dainty caprice of fash-
ion, was strolling. As she passed Ger-
ald, she glanced at him—carelessly at
first, then more intently,—then stopped
with a startled utterance of his name;
and he sprang to his feet, both hands
outstretched.

"Laura, Laura! Is it possible? My
dear, dear Laura!"
The unseen watcher, peering out, be-
held in either face a very rapture of
awe, delight, affection. Every word
reached her strained and eager ears.
"To think of meeting you here!"
said Laura, with an air of bewilder-
ment.

"Oh, I am painting some local scenes
for a Belfast merchant-prince! It seems
much more wonderful that you should
be here."
"We are yachting—my husband and
I," she replied. "We sailed into Carling-
ford the other night. We are now
staying at Killowen."

"I never heard of your marriage,"
he said, with a faint sigh. "I hope you
are very happy?"
"As the day is long. He—my own
special he—is Colonel Desmond, of the
Twenty-Fifth Hussars. You shall hear
the whole romance another time. Just
now I want to hear all about yourself.
I have never seen you nor heard of you
since your marriage five years ago."

Gerald, I did try so hard to find you. I
wrote, I advertised in vain. When I
heard that you had been disinherited
and sent away because of your mar-
riage, I was most miserable. Why didn't
you write to me, Gerald?"

"There were reasons," he answered,
with constraint. "I was cut adrift
from all the old associations; your way
and mine were very far apart."

"You are changed," she said. "I
hope things have gone well with
you?"

His face was white and set; he look-
ed at the shining hilltops, and the se-
cret listener caught her lip and held her
breath for his reply.
" We have been very poor, Laura.
My wife was an orphan, quite friend-
less and alone. I cultivated my one
talent as best I could, and we got on
fairly well for a time. Then our child
died, and somehow my powers failed
and my pictures didn't sell. I can tell
you there are times when the world
seems very empty."

"You have your wife," said Laura,
softly (and the wife's face fell crimson
on her hands); "and you must have
loved her very dearly to give up every-
thing for her—home and friends and
prospects. But you are looking very
ill and worn. You were never fitted for
'roughing it,' dear. I think if he could
see you now he would relent and be
glad that he had you still to brighten
his solitary old age."

"I can not seek him, Laura. When
baby died I wrote to him, crushing my
pride for my sick wife's sake; and he
returned the letter without one small-
est word of human sympathy. An only
son might have some right to that—
but—but—of course I married in di-
rect opposition to his wishes, and should
not murmur over the paying of the
penalty."

There was a troubled look in Laura's
eyes, a nervous quiver in her voice that
told of grave anxiety.

"You must come with us, Gerald,
and bring your wife. Think of all the
good the cruise would do you! And my
husband has influence which he can
and will use for you. I want to see
your wife, to know her, to be kind to
her if I may."

A strange expression crossed Gerald's
face. Was it fear or shame or what?
Very reluctantly he told her where he
lived, and again she gave him both
hands.

"I shall call this evening, Gerald,
then," she said; and he turned to walk
with her along the sunny road.

Gerald's wife, rising to her knees,
strained her wild eyes after the grace-
ful figure of the sweet-voiced woman.

"She might have been his wife, per-
haps, but for me!" she muttered—"And
to think he gave up everything—home
and father and friends—for me!"
Then she fell down and gave way to
a fit of passionate sobbing, knowing in
her inmost heart that she had been a
drag upon him,—a curse instead of a
blessing to the man who had sacrificed
all for her, whose way had seldom or
never been brightened by helpful, en-
couraging words or wisely sympathy
from her. Her reproaches and her
constant complaints had been not the
least of the burdens he had silently
borne.

She went home pensively, shutting
herself in the bedroom to bathe her
tear-stained face. Her own dishevelled
aspect, contrasted with the refined
daintiness of Laura, struck painfully
home to her. On the dressing-table
lay a flask, round which her fingers
closed convulsively; but with a blush
she laid it down, and, shuddering, tur-
ned away. Her glance fell on a small
rosewood box, and, after a slight hesi-
tation, she opened it. There were some
flowers—funeral flowers from a wreath
long withered,—a little frock, and a
tiny blue shoe down-trodden at the
heel, much rubbed at the toe. Well,
the restless little feet were quiet enough
now!

It seemed to Isabel that in one swift
flash her whole life passed before her—
all her lonely, neglected girlhood, into
whose monotony Gerald had come like
a star flashing into a dark sky; and she
saw him as at first, the light-hearted
young artist, the constant lover; then
the quiet, saddened husband. But
never until to-day had she known
what his marriage had cost him; never
before had she known that for
love of her he had forfeited so much,—
for her, the unworthy! He had kept
his sacrifice a secret; and, with shame
and humiliation, she thought of her
bitter reproaches for his inability
speedily to achieve fame and fortune.
She contrasted his steady work, his
unchanging care of her, with her own
slothfulness and neglect of him—and
worse.

After the child's death she had been
weak and low-spirited, and she had
had recourse to stimulants instead of
to prayer. The craving, once created,
had grown upon her, and the frightful
habit threatened to bind her body and
soul; the most terrible blight was
hovering over her youth and beauty,
over brain and mind and will. But the
ghost of her former self was before her
side by side with his; and it seemed as
if from the grave and the quiet green
earth to-day a little hand was stretch-
ed to save her from herself; as if those
tiny fingers pointed to what had been,
what was, and what still might be.
The love of her girlhood, the graces of
her courtship, reawakened in her heart;
a whole tide of pain and remorse and
fondness swept towards him who had
stood between her and the unkind
world, an angel of tender strength and
protection; enduring with patience,
forgiving with generosity; hoping all
things, believing all things; and she
clung her hands in a very agony of
prayer for help, for grace, for strength.

When she went in search of Gerald
she found him lying on the couch in
the dismal sitting-room. She saw with
a pang the whiteness and sharpness of
his features, the heaviness and hollow-
ness of his eyes. Was her punishment
to be a repentance come too late?
"Gerald, are you ill?"
"I don't feel very well, dear. Per-

haps it is the heat. But you have been
crying. What is the matter?"
She knelt beside him, her hand on
his burning head.

"Gerald, I was out to-day, and I
heard all that you said to 'Laura.'
Neither of you saw me, but I saw and
heard everything. Oh, I never knew
that I was the cause of the estrange-
ment between you and your father!
I thought it was an old quarrel, and
you never told me anything of your
family and your home."

"Why should I? I did not want
you to think that my father was hard
or unkind, or to tell you of his preju-
dice against you, whom he had never
seen."

"You never should have given up
what you did for me: I am not worth
it. Oh, why did you,—why did you?
I was, I am, utterly beneath you. Why
didn't you tell that lady that I had
been your curse, your greatest
enemy? There was no reason why
you should have spared me. She is
willing to help you, and you must
leave me and save yourself. You have
lost enough already through me."

"Do you really wish me to leave
you Isabel?"

The young wife shuddered, turned
pale, and gasped forth:
" Yes!"

"And who will take care of you if I
go away? No, Isabel: I shall stay
with you and strive for you until death
do us part."

There was a pause, during which she
wept silently,—tears of a strange,
shamed gladness.

"You know how weak I am, Gerald.
But I will show you that I am sorry,
grateful, loving. I will win your
forgiveness if I can. Tell me just one
thing: have you never regretted—
Laura?"

"Laura? She is my sister. After
mother's death she lived with an aunt
in Paris, and did not know of my
marriage until it had taken place and
father had cast me off, as he had
threatened. She is coming here to-
night; so dry those eyes, love."

But when Laura did come it was to
find her brother in the delirium of fever,
and Isabel in a half-distracted state.
She had neither eyes nor ears nor
thought for any one but him, and she
answered Laura's questions at random,

"Oh, if only the doctor would come!"
she cried. "I have sent for him.
Why isn't he here?"

"I will send again for him," said
Laura, soothingly; and there was
another for whom also she would send.

The unhappy wife pleaded with all
the fervor of her heart that this one
dear life might be spared, that the
possibility of reparation might be left
to her; and was so praying when a
tall old gentleman entered, and, ap-
proaching the bedside, uttered an
inarticulate sound of pity and dismay.

"O doctor!" she cried, "you don't
think he will die? He must get better!
You must save him!"

"You—you are his wife?"
" Yes; and his illness is all my fault.
He has killed himself working for me.
He has gone without necessities lest I
should want. Do you know, doctor,
we had a little child—a dear little
girl—and she died. Oh, I can not
lose him too! Oh, don't tell me that
the only one in the world who loves
me—who truly loves me—will be
taken from me!"

"Hush, hush! You will be ill your-
self next," he said, answering with diffi-
culty. And Laura, who had re-entered,
and down whose cheeks the tears were
running, gently laid her hand on the
woman's arm.

"Come with me," she said. But Isabel
resisted.

"No: I must watch him, I must nurse
him," she answered, still wildly.

"If you wish to help him you must
be calm and composed. Come with
me, and when we return the doctor
will tell us what is to be done."

She had forced the girl from the
room, and then smoothed her hair and
bathed her face, and made her swallow
some soup, speaking all the while
hopefully and reassuringly.

"Now be brave, Isabel!" she urged.
"Perhaps his recovery may depend on
your fortitude."

The fairy gloaming crept over the
hills, and a wind, soft and faint as a
human sigh, rippled the waters and
lost itself amid the grass and clover; a
single star hung high above Clough-
more; the birds came and went with-
out a sound. One almost seemed to
hear the "Peace, be still!"

When they returned to the sick-
room, a dark wily little man with eye-
glasses was talking in a low voice to
the grey-haired gentleman who had
come first.

"I am Doctor Power," he observed
addressing Isabel. "I think you had
better have a trained nurse, Mrs.
Boyle."

"You are the doctor? Then who is
this?" she asked.

"I am Gerald's father," said the elder
gentleman. "I came to Killowen to
meet my daughter and her husband,
and from her I learned of Gerald's
state."

Isabel's head drooped in a pathetic
humility. Doctor Power, glancing
from one to the other, withdrew.

"He has suffered much," said Isabel,
sadly. "I am the cause of the quarrel,
—the coldness between you, sir. Say
what you wish to me: I deserve it. I
was never worthy of your son."

"Ah, my poor girl, you have enough
to bear without harsh words! I have
been hard, unjust,—how terribly so I
did not realize until Laura told me of
my boy's altered looks. May God
spare him to us!"

Then began for Isabel the long an-
xiety that attends the bed of a dear
one,—now hope, now fear in the as-
cendant; with thoughts ever rushing
back to the days of old when the great
Physician walked on earth, and health
and healing followed His gracious
footsteps.

Slowly Gerald's consciousness return-
ed and the fever left him, but wasted
to a skeleton and weak as a child. One

day Isabel was sitting in her usual
place beside him, when his dark eyes
unclosed to recognize the grey-haired
old man who had shared many of the
young wife's vigils and all of her sus-
pense.

"Father!" he faltered.
" Yes, it is I. Will you come back to
me, Gerald, my son, and let the past
be forgotten? Will you bring your
wife to the old home?"

With an effort Gerald drew Isabel's
head down to his shoulder, and then
extended his hand to his father.
Strong and warm was the returning
clasp. They realized at length, each
heart through its own bitterness, that
life is too short and death too sure and
eternity too near for anything save
loving-kindness.

Stop The Leaks.

In order to pay, farming should be
conducted in the same way as other
business enterprises. Every farmer
should, by a simple system of book-
keeping, keep a careful check on his
receipts and expenditures, so as to
know exactly which of his farming
operations are yielding him a profit,
which are conducted at a loss, and
which are causing him merely to
"mark time." Some sources of loss
are here given which will readily
suggest others.

LACK OF SYSTEM.—One of the chief
leaks on many farms is the loss of
time and energy because the manage-
ment is not carried out on any definite
system. A study of any old and
successful business will show that
success has been largely due to a
methodical and systematic way of
doing things. System may be carried
too far so as to become merely
mechanical, but as a general proposi-
tion it may be said that after a well-
defined plan of action has been de-
termined on it should be rigidly car-
ried out. As more knowledge is
gained, or new ideas acquired, it will
be necessary to make changes in the
routine, but no change should be
made without due deliberation. All
work should be carefully planned in
advance and all tools and implements
gotten ready so that there may be no
delay when operations actually begin.

USE OF TIME TABLES.—All men
employed on the farm should have well-
defined duties to perform so that their
time may be used to the best advan-
tage. A good system provides for the
feeding of stock at regular hours each
day. When stock are fed and watered
at regular hours they become ac-
customed to the regularity of feeding,
and thrive much better than if fed at
different hours on each succeeding
day.

CARE OF IMPLEMENTS.—A very
common source of loss is found in the
neglect of expensive farm implements
and tools. These are left lying in the
fields where they have been used,
subject to all the inclemencies of the
weather, which are more destructive
than actual use. Small tools are
frequently lost, and larger implements
rust or rot. There should be a place
on every farm where implements may
be kept under cover, and none should
be left outside when not in use. A
workshop should also be provided in
connection with the tool-house, so
that during rainy days or other slack
periods, implements may be painted
and necessary repairs made. Much
time is lost by farmers, during busy
seasons such as seeding, haying and
harvest, because a bolt or some other
small part has been lost and a trip to
blacksmith shop or foundry is neces-
sary to replace it. This waste of
valuable time might be prevented by
a little forethought or examination
of the implement before it was re-
quired for use. In many cases im-
plements are purchased which the
farmer could well do without.

KEEPING UNNECESSARY STOCK.—
This is another frequent cause of loss.
If a farmer has more horses than are
required to carry on the work of the
farm, he should sell those he does not
need, if a figure at all reasonable can
be obtained. The cow which does not
yield enough milk or butter to pay a
good profit on her keep should be dis-
posed of, and her place filled by an-
other,—a few weeks' use of the scales
and Babcock tester will usually
furnish some surprising results in this
direction.

IMPROPER FEEDING OF STOCK.—To
secure maximum profits it is necessary
that stock should be fed intelligently
for the object in view. Rations should
be carefully compounded in order to
secure a proper proportion of albumi-
noids, and carbohydrate or as it is
called, a proper nutritive ratio. Ani-
mals should be selected for early
maturity and fed so as to be ready for
market at an early age. The nearer
maturity the animal comes, the greater
becomes the cost of growth. Again
money is lost by failing to provide
green crops for feeding during the sum-
mer droughts incident to this country.

Horses in many cases are given all the
hay they care to eat,—a practice not
only wasteful, but injurious to the
animals as well.

WASTE OF MANURE.—In the older
settled portions of Canada the restor-
ation or maintenance of soil fertility is
already an important question. How
desirable is it then that all the manure
made on the farm should be saved,
and used in the best possible condition,
without loss from leaching, fire-fang-
ing, &c.?

INFERIOR SEED.—In many cases a
partial or total failure of a certain crop
is due to the purchase of a cheap or in-
ferior grade of seed. Such seed is usu-
ally badly mixed with foreign seeds, so
that the farm becomes over-run with
weeds which not only replace useful
crops, but entail a vast amount of labor
to get rid of. The division of a farm
into small or irregular fields often pro-
vides numerous breeding places for
weeds in the fence corners, and other
uncultivated spots.

NEGLECT OF FENCES AND BUILD-
INGS.—Another leak which takes
money out of the farmer's pocket is
neglect in keeping fences and buildings
in proper repair. Inferior fences allow
his own and his neighbor's stock to in-
jure his crops, and are a source of con-
stant worry and loss of time. The old
proverb, "For the want of a nail the
horse was lost", is very appropriate in
such a case. A dollar or two spent for
lumber or nails will often result in a
large saving of feed and increased
comfort to the stock during the winter
months. Neglect of a leaky roof is
often responsible for heavy losses of
grain or fodder and in the timbers of
of the buildings. Many a good frame
has been ruined by a leaky roof.

LACK OF KNOWLEDGE.—Nearly all
the leaks previously mentioned may
be set down to carelessness, but farm-
ers also lose because some of them
think that nothing can be learned
from others, and that a new idea is
necessarily nonsense. No matter how
good a farmer a man may be, he can
still gain ideas from others that will
prove of value to him. The experience
of the Experimental Stations and of
successful farmers should be carefully
scanned for "pointers." How many
farmers there are who do not subscribe
to a paper devoted to farming; these
also always be supported, and each
farmer do all he can to assist the
editor of the agricultural paper and
the local paper to produce as good a
sheet as possible, and to extend the
circulation of each.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

Stop The Cough and Work off the Cold.

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

A Life Company

That has no stockholders to absorb
its profits.
That pays dividends to its policy
holders only.
That guarantees equitable cash and paid-up
values.
That grants liberal loans on security of its
policies.
That provides for extended insurance auto-
matically.
That grants 30 days of grace to policy holders
to pay premiums.
That holds reserves on a higher basis than
required by law.
That imposes no restriction on travel, resi-
dence or occupation.
That pays all claims promptly and in full at
maturity, and
That has a successful and honorable record
of 30 years.

The Mutual Life of Canada

with OVER THIRTY-ONE MILLION DOLLARS
of insurance in force and over FIVE MILLIONS
of assets.

ALEX. G. BAILLIE is general agent for
Cape Breton Island,
and will be happy to furnish rates, plans, etc.

Board of Directors
Robert Melvin, President, Guelph; Alfred
Hoskin, K. C., 1st Vice-President, Toronto; B.
W. Britton, K. C., M. P., 2nd Vice-President,
Kingston; Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P.
C., G. C. M. G., Premier of Canada, Ottawa;
Francis C. Bruce, M. P., Hamilton; J. Kerr
Fisken, B. A., Toronto; E. P. Clement, Berlin;
W. J. Kidd, B. A., Ottawa; Geo. A. Somerville,
London; Hon. F. W. Borden, M. D.,
Minister of Militia and Defence, Ottawa; Hon.
J. T. Garrow, K. C., Goderich; Wm. Snider,
Waterloo.

Highest Price Paid for Wool

IN EXCHANGE FOR

TWEEDS, FLANNELS, DRUGGETS,

We pay the Freight.

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

D. G. Whidden & Co.

ANTIGONISH WOOLLEN MILLS,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

"Good warts make
quick markets."
Threetimesasmany
pairs sold in 1900 as
in 1896.
The value of the
first pair, like the value
of the last, stamped on
the sole by the Makers
"The Slater Shoe"
Goodyear Welted"
N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

I C R Time table Fall Announcement—Chisholm, Sweet & Co Notice—J M Almon Auction—T Somers Stock for Sale—M. Somers

Local Items.

BEEF cheap by the quarter, side or carcass at Bonner's market.—adv.

WHEN YOU WANT PERUNA go to Dan Chisholm. He's got the very best.—adv.

THE attention of our readers is directed to the notice of J. L. Almon, who is forming evening classes in bookkeeping, penmanship and other branches.

THE BUSINESS PORTION of the Town of Shediac, N. B., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Oliver Melanson, M.P. P., general merchant, is reported to have suffered to the extent of \$50,000. He had no insurance.

THE I. C. RAILWAY regular trains leave Antigonish as follows under the new time-table:

Table with 2 columns: Direction (Going West/East) and Train Type (Regular Express, Fast Express, Mixed Train, Late Express, etc.) with corresponding times.

MISS CATHERINE CLANCY, of Mulgrave, N. S., left last Friday for New York where she intends taking a post-graduate course in surgery at the General Memorial Hospital there.

HYMENEAL.—At the Mission Church, Roxbury, Mass., on Thursday morning, Oct. 9th, Miss Alice DeCoste, daughter of Joseph DeCoste of Harbour au Bouchie, and Mr. Edward M. Crutz of Boston were united in marriage by Rev. Father Mahar, who also celebrated the Nuptial Mass.

FOOT-BALL.—This morning at 10 o'clock St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, foot-ball team will play the St. F. X. College team on the Athletic Grounds, Antigonish, and to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Truro team will meet the St. F. X. College team at the same place.

CONFIRMATION AT IONA.—Last Saturday His Lordship Bishop Cameron held confirmation services at Iona. Sixty one candidates, six of whom were adults, presented themselves for a reception of the Sacrament.

NEW SYDNEY DRY GOODS FIRM.—Fraser, Torey & Co. is the name of a new dry goods firm which opened in the Carlin Block, Sydney, on last Saturday.

THE Growing Season this year is unusually protracted. An indication of the extreme mildness of the fall was the picking of a few ripe strawberries at Clydesdale on the 13th inst.

measures 17 1/2 inches, and was grown by Mr. Thomas Tompkins. The first crop was cut on July 20th, the second on Sept 1st, and the third on October 10th.

THE October term of the Supreme Court, Mr. Justice Ritchie presiding, opened here on Tuesday. The Grand Jury, of which L. C. Archibald was foreman, found an indictment on three counts against the prisoner John Burns, held for trial in connection with the housebreaking committed in the Town on the night of Sept. 3, two counts of which charged breaking and entering the house with intent to commit a serious offence against the person, and the third charged the attempt to commit the last-mentioned crime.

PERSONALS. Mrs. A. R. McDonald and son Donald J., of Ashland, Wis., are visiting Mrs. McDonald's sister, Mrs. A. McDonald at William's Point.

Mr. John McEachern and family have returned from Sydney to reside in Antigonish.

Rev James Kiely, of North Sydney, is in Town.

Mr. J. D. McIsaac of the Smyth House, Port Hood was in Town this week.

Dr. Ambrose McNeil, of Grand Narrows, a recent graduate of the Dental Department of the Baltimore Medical College, was in town Wednesday. He has not yet determined where he shall locate.

NOTICE.

Beginning Oct 21 the undersigned will conduct Evening Classes in Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand and Typewriting in rooms in Gregory's Building, Main St. Actual office practice in Bookkeeping and Shorthand. Write for particulars to J. L. ALMON, Antigonish, N. S.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of Malcolm McDonald, St. Joseph, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on

On Tuesday, 4th November next, THE FOLLOWING LIVE STOCK, VIZ: 4 Cows, 1 Heifer, 2 1/2 years old, 1 Colt, 4 Sheep, 6 tons Hay.

FARM AND STOCK For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale the lot of land owned by him at Briley's Brook, two miles from the Town, containing 75 acres, large intervals and good up-land, well watered, good stock and buildings. A rare chance.

For Sale or To Let.

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

W. F. MCKINNON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE: Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron. ANTIGONISH, N. S.



Jessie MacLachlan.

As the date for the appearance of Jessie MacLachlan, the greatest living scotch and Gaelic Singer approaches, the interest increases. She will sing in College Hall next Monday evening, and none should miss hearing the wonderful singer, who renders the songs of her mother country as no other artist can.

SCOTCH AND GAELIC SONG RECITAL By Jessie N. MacLachlan, Antigonish, Oct. 20th, 1902, assisted by Mr. Robt. Buchanan, Pianist.

FOR SALE.

A new forge and site on the premises of the subscriber and along the public road leading from Tracadie to Heatherton. Also Bellows and all tools whatsoever pertaining to a Blacksmith's trade.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the Estate of the late Donald McDonald, Marydale, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned to whom also all accounts against the said Estate are to be rendered.

J. C. CHISHOLM AGENT FOR THE Crown Tailoring Co.'y TORONTO.

Custom Clothing made better and cheaper than any other part of Canada. Four hundred samples of the latest Cloths to select from.

NOTICE.

The subscriber proposes opening a Horse Shoeing Establishment on his premises, Sydney Street, on October 20th.

HOUSE FOR SALE!

House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to DAVID SOMERS Antigonish, March 13th. 2.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 12th, 1902, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Train Name (e.g., LEAVE ANTIGONISH, No. 56 Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro), Destination, and Time.

Clothing News.

Of interest to every man in Town.

We have just the Suit you'll want. Take a look at our new Overcoats. Swell ideas in Men's Furnishings, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Here we are at October's door! The month of brown leaves and frosty weather. We are ready for Fall business with

Every Department Fairly Running over with New Goods.

Every late whim in fashion, in cut or in fabric, is put into our Suits and Overcoats, Clothing, Haberdashery and Hats, for Men, Boys and Children. Nothing wanting and not a price to offend.

Showing. Satisfying, Selling. Thus our Fall trade opens up, when will you call.

The Palace Clothing Co.'y AND POPULAR SHOE STORE, Main Street, Antigonish, N.S.

FOR ALL THE

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

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

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

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY.

ESTABLISHED 1884. REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901.

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

JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor.

A SAMPLE OF DAINTY FOOTWEAR

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



Ladies Shoes called 'The Venus'

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

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

CUNNINGHAM'S SHOE STORE,

MILLER BROS., & McDONALD, 45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

DISSOLUTION SALE.

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

THE PARTNERSHIP STOCK

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

MILLER BROS., & McDONALD, 45 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.