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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4.

Wherever boys of English speech and stories written especially for their benefit, the death of George Alfred Henry will be mourned. His youthful heroes were always doing impossible things, but their deeds had invariably a historical setting, and a great amount of valuable information was thus acquired by the reader. Mr. Henry was in his seventieth year and had turned out upwards of eighty story books since the time when, invalided home from the Crimea, he first began to write.

The United States War Department now admits that Father Augustine, a Filipino priest, was put to death by some Vermont troops, because he would not, or could not tell the hiding place of some money. These troops have since been mustered out, and therefore the murderers cannot be discovered! This would not be the end of the matter if any person of more importance than a Filipino priest were the victim. Now let our esteemed contemporaries who shouted themselves hoarse over British cruelty in South Africa read the ears of President Roosevelt with appeals for justice.

Hopeless invalids, whose substance is devoured and health still further impaired by their dealings with patent medicine vendors, are worthy of much pity. But not one grain of pity should be given to the Boston girl now dying of necrosis in Paris. Not satisfied with such a share of good looks as caused her to be called the most beautiful American girl in Europe, she sought the removal of the merest trifle of a defect which prevented,—so an artist told her,—her profile from being purely Grecian. She took treatment from a quack with the result that she has now an incurable disease of the bones of the nose. Her fate should serve as a warning to other girls who try to improve on the work of Providence. They are not all as far away as Paris.

Reviewing a new biography of St. Vincent de Paul, written by an Anglican clergyman, the *Independent* gives the following summary of the work done by the Saint:

Many of the methods we proudly regard as due to the progressive ideas of the twentieth century, as modern, up-to-date, and what not, are shown by Mr. Addeley to have been in full swing two hundred and fifty years ago, having had their genesis in the brain of a humble peasant priest of the French Church. Not only was St. Vincent the originator of institutions peculiar to his own religious community, Sisters of Mercy, theological colleges, district visitors, hospital visitors, etc., but he was, if not the creator, at least the initiator of founding hospitals, workhouses, casual wards, night shelters, prison reform and charity organization.

Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the English edition of the *Review of Reviews*, has often pretended to be friendly to Catholics. He has thrown off the mask, however, in an article on the English Education Bill, contributed to an American magazine. Not only does he misrepresent the bill by making it appear that the Catholic Church and the Church of England have united in a piratical raid on a school-tax fund belonging to all the people, but he refers to the Catholic clergy as "the Manelukes of Rome." It is bad temper which often best reveals the real man, and Mr. Stead under such conditions has shown himself as bitter a hater of religious education as any of

the supporters of Premier Combes. Any professions of friendliness to the Church which he may make in future should receive a liberal sprinkling of salt.

It is reported that Mgr. Donato Sbarretti has been appointed Apostolic Delegate to Canada in place of Mgr. Falconio, lately transferred to Washington. Mgr. Sbarretti is a comparatively young man, having been born in 1856. He served as auditor of the Apostolic Delegation at Washington from its foundation until some two years ago, when he was made Bishop of Havana. He was later appointed Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, but a change of plan having been decided on at the Vatican, he is now coming to Canada in that capacity. He is said to be, or to have been up to a few days ago, at Washington, awaiting official intimation of his appointment.

Since the day when he was Parnell's ablest lieutenant in Parliament, Timothy Healy has done nothing worthy of admiration until now. The independence of spirit, which, carried to excess, made it impossible for his colleagues to work with him, these many years, is now turned to good purpose. A solitary member of his party, he has appeared at Westminster and voted for Mr. Balfour's Education Bill, saying that he considered it his duty as an Irishman and a Catholic to do so. Herein he shows himself more foresighted than Redmond or Davitt, since it is not the children of English Catholics so much as the children of Irish Catholics living in England who will profit by the bill if it becomes law. English Catholics are for the most part well-to-do and do not send their children to the common schools.

We have before now called attention to the fact that many English public men have spent their leisure hours in historical, scientific and philosophical pursuits. Beaconsfield was a novelist; Derby and Gladstone, Hellenists,—the latter also an amateur theologian; Salisbury is a chemist; Balfour a philosopher. In spite of this, however, it was with great surprise that we read that Sir Robert Anderson, the retired Superintendent of Police of London, has been devoting his time to the composition of a book entitled "The Bible and Higher Criticism." He bases his disagreement with such scholars as Prof. Cheyne and Prof. Driver on the principles of evidence and common sense on which the ordinary courts of justice are conducted, and brings to bear upon the subject the same zeal and acumen with which he formerly hunted down counterfeiters and other criminals. We have tried to imagine an American statesman translating Homer or even writing a novel, and the effort was beyond us. But could the wildest flight of fancy ever dream of William S. Devery, New York's ex-Chief of Police, discussing the authorship of the Pentateuch with Dr. Charles A. Briggs.

On an inside page of this issue will be found a summary of an article written by an American Protestant, Stephen Bonsal, for the October number of the *North American Review*. We do not hear much now of the charge of immorality against the Friars; the great complaint is that they were landowners. On this subject Mr. Bonsal says:

With the exception of tobacco, every staple crop that is now grown in the Philippines and adds to the wealth of their inhabitants was either introduced by the Friars or its valuable properties were made known by them to the natives. The Friars found it was not sufficient to preach tropical agriculture from their pulpits; it was necessary to work in a more practical way. With this purpose lands were taken up by them and model farms or plantations established in many districts, and in these schools the natives learned what they know to-day of tilling the soil. This was the genesis of the monastic estates.

All the possessions of the Friars today, monasteries and estates, are valued by Judge Taft at less than \$10,000,000. This is the acquirement of three hundred years, and Mr. Bonsal re-

marks that there are half a dozen foreign business houses in Manila, who, without the knowledge of the people and the country which the Friars possess, have made as much as this within the last ten years.

Pope Leo X, in whose pontificate the Reformation broke out, has never been assailed as malignantly as Pope Alexander VI. Yet the average Protestant, relying upon the popular historian, believes Leo X. to have been a cultivated pagan of questionable morality. In this as in most other matters where Popes are concerned, the popular historian has written not history but fiction. Among the correctives which may now be used for some of this so-called history is Oliphant Smeaton's book entitled, "The Medici and the Italian Renaissance," just published by the Scribners. Mr. Smeaton is not a Catholic, as may be seen from the bitter language which he uses in regard to the Middle Ages,—"the deathlike slumber of 'Medievalism' being one of his mildest epithets. The *Independent* corrects him for this, saying that "the intellectual life of the middle ages was anything but deathlike." Nevertheless, this Protestant magazine says that Mr. Smeaton does justice to the personal morality of Leo X and to his "personal asceticism in the midst of so much frivolous pomp and unseemly splendor." But it does not think he does justice to the pontiff's political policy which it says was "to drive out the foreigners—French and German—and to weld the Italian States into a sort of aristocratic and federative republic." In other words, if Leo X could have had his way, the aspirations for a United Italy would have been satisfied as early as the sixteenth century, but in such a manner as would in no way have hampered the spiritual jurisdiction of the Roman Pontiff.

A few years ago, if we ventured to say that anti-clericalism was synonymous with anti-Christian, our statement would be pooh-poohed contemptuously by many worthy people who certainly were very far from being anti-Christian in spirit themselves. It is no longer so. When a special correspondent of the *London Standard* says that the Church in France is attacked not because she is Catholic but because she is Christian, his words are going to be listened to by Protestant Englishmen. And Protestant Americans will begin to realize the situation when a Paris correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* writes as follows:

A government organ declares religion is mysticism and in consequence nonsense and should be banished from the country. The anti-clerical group in the chamber has asked the government to abolish the oath in the courts. There is every chance that the proposition will be adopted, which France the only country in the world where the name of a deity is not invoked.

The anti-clericals declare, of course, that the Church is the irreconcilable enemy of the Republic. Louis Adolphe Thiers was as good a republican as any of them,—good enough to be first President of the Third Republic,—and he said, at a time when that Republic was yet unborn, in the last days of the Second Empire: If ever again the Republic is established in France, it will have to avoid the pitfall of anti-religion; if it does not, it will sooner or later come to grief. It is probable that many who now read these words will live to see them fulfilled.

The bishops of France have spoken their mind on the subject of the closing of the religious schools. Had they kept silent, their silence would have been interpreted as tacit disapproval of Religious Orders. Because they have spoken, they are accused of interfering in politics,—as the bishops of Canada have sometimes been accused,—and the Council of State, the supreme tribunal of France, has been asked to decide whether they are not guilty of treason. Besides issuing a memorial, intended to be, but not permitted to be, addressed to the Government, the bishops have spoken from their pulpits, notably Cardinal Perraud, Archbishop of Autun. The latter is said to have

declared that the policy of the Combes administration was calculated to deprave the people of France,—a very natural declaration indeed, since the closing of the religious schools is calculated to leave the rising generation without religious training. Cardinal Perraud has spoken no new thing in saying that education without religion is an instrument of depravity. Nevertheless, the Marquis de Fontenoy fervently informs her large circle of readers that, "The government naturally cannot tolerate that the clergy which it pays should use such language as this with regard to it." The italics are ours. Now, this lady seems to know the private history of every noble family in Europe; she may therefore be presumed to know something of the political history of France. She knows how it came to pass that the government of that country pays the clergy. If a number of bandits held up a railway train and after robbing all the passengers of their money and valuables were generous enough to return themselves enough to procure a meal at the next station, the Marquis de Fontenoy would scarcely say that these passengers were being paid by the bandits. Yet this is practically a parallel case to the action of the French Government towards the Church in France.

Yellow journalism, like other evil things, has its degrees; but the top-step is occupied to-day by three newspapers, the *New York Journal*, the *Chicago American* and the *San Francisco Examiner*, all owned and published by William Randolph Hearst, "the world's great boy editor." These journals and several smaller ones have, ever since Alfonso XIII came of age, represented him as doing the most outrageous things, deeds which no one except a degenerate young New York millionaire could be expected to perform. The more respectable journals of America have published none of these things, a clear proof that they were fabrications, for these journals have no respect for the King of Spain which would lead them to suppress any genuine piece of news discreditable to him. If they did not publish these sensational stories, it was because their correspondents had advised them of their falsity. The "yellows" have many respectable readers, however, and for their benefit Bishop Montgomery of Los Angeles wrote a letter to the *San Francisco Examiner* denying the charge made against King Alfonso. This letter the *Examiner*, in accordance with its policy refused to publish. It is truly an unhappy condition of things when hundreds of thousands of people read such falsehoods in their daily paper and never know they are lies. But seeing this, we may understand how it is thousands upon thousands of honest Protestants believe such horrible things about the Catholic Church. The methods employed to-day by Mr. W. R. Hearst are not new by any means. They were employed by early Protestant writers against Catholicism. These writers told all sorts of lies about the Church; they dressed their lies in most attractive style; and they took care that their readers should never have a chance to hear the other side. They did not write newspaper articles but books and pamphlets. And they did their work so thoroughly that only in the last century, after three hundred years, have some of those who trusted them begun to discover that they did not tell the truth.

Even greater than the surprise of the Connecticut teachers to whom President Eliot of Harvard delivered his tirade against the public schools, must have been the surprise of the New England History Teachers' Association when addressed by Professor Robinson of Columbia University. The Columbia professor severely criticized those historians,—and they are still a majority, especially among the authors of school histories,—who introduce their account of the Reformation with an account of the horrible corruption and abuses which they say made such a religious revolution necessary. Said Professor Robinson:

It is absurd to state in these days

that any institution so bad as the Catholic Church has been represented could remain and be accepted by a very large number of the most intelligent and conservative people of Europe and of this country at the present time.

He denied that it was Luther who brought Bible-reading into vogue, as it was freely practised long before his time; said that Luther was condemned because he divorced faith from conduct; and finally declared that:

Modern students of history can find no record whatever to confirm the statement made in some of the textbooks that indulgences were ever sold for the remission of future sins.

It would seem that Professor Robinson is not yet convinced that indulgences never were sold for the remission of past sins. Nevertheless he has stepped far in advance of many members of his profession, and has spoken some wholesome truths to those who badly needed them. Many of his hearers were no doubt as ignorant as the Normal School teacher of whom we were lately told that in a spelling class,—not a history class, but a spelling class,—she informed her pupils that the meaning of the word "infallibility" is that the Pope cannot sin! See how anti-Catholic ideas can be injected even into a spelling-class in the so-called non-sectarian schools.

Dr. De Costa's Lecture.

Dr. De Costa's lecture in the College Hall last evening amply justified THE CASKET's prediction of a rare treat for his audience. If one may judge from the happy frame of mind in which he kept his listeners and the frequent and hearty applause, it would be safe to say that every person in the hall found it such.

By a happy coincidence, to which the Very Rev. Vicar-General, who presided, referred in introducing the lecturer, it was the third anniversary of his reception into the Church, which occurred on St. Francis Xavier's Day, 1899. Dr. De Costa's subject was "America, and All That." He humorously informed his audience that he was not going to deal exhaustively with the latter portion of it. Unlike many of his countrymen (for it transpires that the Doctor, despite his foreign-sounding name, is a Bostonian of the seventh generation) he does not restrict the first word in the above title to the national boundary. With the breadth of mind that characterizes him he has a fine appreciation of the possibilities that the future has in store for Canada, and believes that she is preserving ideas and traditions that may be of great use to the neighbouring republic in possible dark days to come.

The key-note of his charming and inspiring discourse was faith in the great future of America, born of supreme confidence in an over-ruling Providence, whose guiding hand he sees in all its history.

Dark and difficult problems there are,—and the Doctor, in a few graphic word-strokes outlined some of them, in the colossal drink evil, the shocking prevalence of divorce, the inordinate craving for wealth, and the godless system of education,—but the darkest hour precedes the dawn, and the crisis the patient's recovery; and so the lecturer believes,—and we have no doubt he made many of his hearers see the reasonableness of his conviction—that God will guide America forward to her great destiny. And the chief factor in the achievement of that destiny he sees in the Catholic Church, whose influence as the great benefactor of society he commended to the earnest consideration of his non-Catholic friends, for whom he had only words of the sincerest friendship and the warmest good-will. No mere outline could do justice to Dr. De Costa's broad and thoughtful discourse, which elicited a hearty vote of thanks, moved by Father Barry and seconded by Mr. J. A. Wall.

Miss A. McKinnon and Mr. D. C. McDonald filled the interludes most acceptably with the piano and violin.

Dr. De Costa, who came here from Halifax, where he was warmly received, leaves to-day for Charlotte-town, being obliged to decline other invitations in Nova Scotia, which we hope he may see his way to accept in the near future.

Dr. Starbuck on Freemasonry.

What are the charges against Free masons? That they are Masonically, that is, morally and religiously, subjects of a foreign prince or potentate, once the Duke of Sussex, then the German Emperor, now doubtless, some other prince or king; that they have so strong a separate interest as greatly to impede the working of the body politic, and even the course of necessary justice; that a Mason who bears witness in court against a Mason, even though guilty of burglary and arson, is liable to expulsion from the order, as we have lately seen; that when some seventy years ago, a New England minister, who was both a Mason and a Methodist, misled a girl and then murdered her, the facts though notorious, were of no avail for his conviction against the stubbornness of his double rampart; that, in public life, not to say in business, it is hardly possible to hope for advancement except by becoming a Mason; that both the ritual and the teachings of the Order explicitly affirm that a faithful Freemason is sure of reception into the Grand Lodge on high, which I need not say is by no means identical with the heaven of Christ.

It is charged, moreover, and indeed appears by the documents of the body, and whereas philosophy and religion alike pronounce that a man's life is not his own, but belongs first to God, then to his kindred and the commonwealth, a man, on entering the order, surrenders his life, in the event of treachery, to his new brethren, and authorizes them to commit a deed which the State is bound to punish as murder.

It is charged and indeed is known, that Masons, after warning given, have applied the torch to the possessions of opponents, thereby proceeding in the way of arson against those whom they could not pretend to be under their jurisdiction. Lastly, it is known that although of course the Grand-Master of the Order can only be subject to the body as a whole, or to a Supreme Council, and then only for crime or Masonic irregularity, the Grand Lodge of Paris, recognizably the very quintessence of the Masonic temper, in 1871 declared excommunication against the German Emperor himself, their own supreme functionary, pronouncing "Brother William a lawful victim to any Freemason who chose to take his life." This was not an act of the Middle Ages, but of yesterday. Nor was the Emperor's offence one of Masonic heterodoxy. It was simply the use of his undoubted right, as an independent sovereign to make war on France and to besiege Paris.

This right in general the Grand Lodge of Paris would doubtless have acknowledged. But Paris they claimed for the citadel of their order, so to speak, for their Holy See. All national and international rights most stop short at its sacred walls.

Moreover, these charges rest first, on undisputed documents of the body, then on the concurrent testimony of multitudes of men known through their whole lives as of the highest credit. Furthermore, these documents do not go back to the times of Innocent III. or of Gregory VII., when the whole conception of society was different from the present, or even to those of Sixtus V., when two different forms of society were struggling confusedly together. The Masonic documents are all modern. The oldest does not go back of Elias Ashmole and of the year 1670 or thereabouts.

Masonic legends are simply legends. Whereas Rome has fully accommodated herself to the present civil order, Freemasonry distinctly claims, and within the course of our own time has, if seldom, yet sometimes, exercised, the prerogatives of a state within the state, even to the extent of arson, murder, excommunication against those who do their duty as citizens, and public proclamation of the medieval ban against life or limb of excommunicated brethren.

I am afraid that in a comparison of the two societies the Roman Catholics would come off best. They do not, Pope, priest or people, claim the right, as the Freemasons do, of acting in the modern age after the principles and procedures of the Middle Ages. That which, among the Catholics, would speak of rustic ignorance, disavowed by Authority, speaks among the Freemasons rather of the direct encouragement of Authority, or even of its direct command.—Charles C. Starbuck, in Sacred Heart Review.

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The First Archdeacon of Glasgow.

Glasgow, "the second city of the British Empire," as it proudly proclaims itself, is first mentioned in Scotch history through Saint Kentigern, or Mungo, as his countrymen usually style him. This saint of royal blood, was born about the year 516, and died eighty-five years later,—having wielded episcopal authority for a lengthened period and over a wide district.

The motto of the city, "Let Glasgow flourish through the preaching of the Word," used though it may be in a wrong sense now, is not inappropriate; since through the preaching of Saint Mungo and the foundation of his see at Glasgow the city is first heard of. To-day it has attractions for all classes of visitors. Its commercial and mercantile growth has been phenomenal; and business men from the ends of the earth come annually to inspect the miles and miles of ship-building yards along the Clyde, the iron and chemical works on its banks, and the splendid municipal buildings of the city. The municipal administration, too, is worthy of notice; and the doubtful legend that the citizens are exempt from taxation owing to the enterprise of the city fathers has obtained not only currency but credence on both sides of the Atlantic.

Lovers of the picturesque find much to delight them in the earlier course of the Clyde, and in its last stages when it widens out to meet the sea. In the city and its near neighborhood the antiquarian and the reader of the Waverley novels will find many interesting remains, and the mind of the historian is carried backward through centuries of change and strife. In the Queen's Park there is a boulder from which Mary Stuart, queen and martyr, witnessed the total overthrow of her forces in the disastrous battle of Langside, and from whence began her hurried and ill-starred flight to the sister kingdom.

In the High Street, Wallace is said to have defeated Percy and his English following; while Argyle and Montrose Streets suggest thoughts of Roundheads and Cavaliers. Ladywell Street, so called from a well dedicated to the Blessed Virgin in the days when Scotland was Catholic, has an ancient look, strangely at variance with the streets and thoroughfares close by. The cathedral now used as a place of Protestant worship was founded by Bishop Archbain during the reign of David I., in the year 1123, on the site of the church erected by Saint Mungo in the sixth century.

As Mungo was Glasgow's first bishop, Conval, one of his disciples and biographer, was its first archdeacon. This saint, who is mentioned in the Aberdeen Breviary, was the son of an Irish chief. He followed Saint Columba in his self exile to Iona, and may have been sent to preach the Gospel of Christ to the rude tribes of the Picts and Scots by his renowned superior. Afterwards he is heard of as being under the guidance of saint Mungo. Perhaps he accompanied Columba when the Saint journeyed from Iona to hold a conference with holy Mungo as the latter was returning to his see after his stay in Wales, during which he met Saints David and Asaph. Conval may also have elected to remain with Saint Mungo, whose disciples, no doubt, were much fewer than Columba's; and the remainder of his life was spent under the rule of the renowned Scottish saint. Various churches were dedicated to him in the vicinity of Glasgow, notably at Inchinnan, Rutherglen, and Cumnock; and at Pollock a fair, abandoned not so very long since, was held on his feast-day in May. He is commonly believed to have died in the year 612.

The Bollandists make mention of this saint, and various ancient writers speak of his virtues and his holy life. There is a legend that once Saint Conval needed a boat when none was to be had. He put his foot on a large stone, and was immediately borne to the spot he desired to reach. This legend is taken by many, however, merely as an indication that Saint Conval came from Ireland to Scotland.—E. Beck in Ave Maria.

What Fools These Mortals Be

Palmistry is one of the fashionable crazes in this city just now. It helps to expose the ignorance of many persons generally supposed to be educated. One of our best known fellow citizens became so disgusted with hearing society ladies profess belief in this humbug that, in fulfilment of a bet, he offered himself as a test case. Calling on a professional palmist, he paid his fee and presented his hand for inspection.

The female oracle solemnly pronounced him a great lover of order, an assertion which the carelessness of his attire would have, of itself, disproved even if his most intimate friends did not. She went on to say that he was only a transient visitor in Winnipeg and would not remain in the city, whereas he has been a resident and householder for many years and has no intention of leaving. She predicted great success in commercial ventures, while the fact is that he has never been in business, has no taste nor capacity for commercial ventures and belongs to one of the liberal professions in which he shows much more inclination for spending than for getting. And so on with all her oracular declarations. Not one of them was right.

Another case we lately came across occurred in a country village, where the professor of palmistry hoped to reap a plentiful harvest. The country bumpkins, however, proved less gullible than the city folk. Only eight women called on her, and all of them found her to be a fraud. Two in particular palmed off—which is the proper word here—a trick on her. One of them was a wife, the other a maid; the wife put her wedding-ring on the maid's finger, while she herself went in ringless. The reader of hands told the maid a great many fictitious details about her married life, and announced to the wife how soon she might expect a husband and what manner of man he would be. The story got abroad; the palmist made a very short stay and could hardly pay her hotel bill.—Northwest Review.

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New Catholic Magistrates for Glasgow

That the Catholics in Glasgow and the West of Scotland are growing in numbers and influence is evident from the fact that no less than nine of them, on the recommendation of the Lord Lieutenant of the county, have just been placed on the Commission of the Peace for the City of Glasgow. The new magistrates are ex-Bailie O'Hear, Dr. Thomas Colvin, Dr. Michael McLaughlin, D. J. M. Quin, E. Williamson, J. Clark, J. McDonald, J. Martin, and J. Glass. Each of these gentlemen has taken an active and prominent part in every movement for many years past that had for its object the moral and social elevation of Catholics in particular, and the public in general. The best known outside of Glasgow are Dr. Colvin and Mr. Quin. The former is a distinguished graduate of the University of Glasgow, being a gold medallist in medicine and surgery, and a M. D., M. B., M. S. He has been closely identified with the work of the Catholic Young Men's Societies of Great Britain since boyhood, and has taken a leading part in the annual Conferences on both sides of the Border. He is well known to the medical profession on account of his professional acumen in detecting the outbreak of plague in the city two years ago. Mr. Quin is a Catholic journalist who wields an able and facile pen. He is the energetic secretary of the executive council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, and in this, as in other works, he has done yeoman service for Catholicity. He lately gained the gratitude of the public by having the Immoral Traffic Act applied to Scotland. This is the largest number of Catholic J. P.'s made at one time in the city since the so-called Reformation. While it indicates a broad and tolerant spirit on the part of the Lord-Lieutenant, the Hon. Samuel Chisholm LL. D., it is only right to state that the appointments are the outcome, more or less, of a firm and dignified demand on the part of the Catholic and Irish population to have a fair and proportionate representation in the places of honour in the city. In this respect the Catholics of Glasgow have to be congratulated, for they have set an example that is well worthy of imitation all over the country.—Cath. Times.

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Dear Sir,— I was afflicted with Rheumatism in my hand, and tried a bottle of your Oil with surprising results. The first application relieved the pain at once, and before I had used the bottle my hand was entirely cured. I consider your Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil a wonderful preparation, and shall certainly recommend it to all my friends. Yours truly,

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

PLANT LINE. DIRECT ROUTE - TO - BOSTON

And All Points in United States. Sailings Commencing Dec. 3rd.

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

For all Information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax.

H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager

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. MIDDLINGS and BRAN. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH. THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc. installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates. GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction. Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor. Antigonish, June 20, 1902.

A WENTWORTH OF TO-DAY.

(The Narrator is CLARA CARROLL, Spinster.)

If you leave Hilltop and cross two rivers (one large and fresh, except for the tide; the other small and salt from the start to finish,) you will, if you strike out for the beach and wander north just far enough, come to a large plain building which is the summer refuge of some hundred persons, who patiently exist elsewhere during the greater portion of the year, but who may be found really to live only from the moment the sound of the restless surf greets their ears and the odor of the brine salutes them.

They are plain folk in one sense; for they make few toilets and do not boast, and are very low-voiced and simple-mannered. But most of them have travelled far and wide; and the plain man you chat with upon the piazza is likely to be a well-known author or a judge of the supreme court; and the lady who goes out with her little boys to catch crabs has a pedigree which some belted earls might envy.

Into this little nest of harmonies a discordant note one day appeared in the person of Mrs. Worthington Sevenoaks, a stout matron of some fifty summers. Following her name on the register one might, if one were inclined, have read: "Miss Sevenoaks, Miss Mildred Sevenoaks, Master Randolph Sevenoaks, Two Maids."

Guests at The Aloha are, as I have intimated, not fashionable. They dine at noon, as their grandmothers did before them; and at six take a light repast, called tea or supper, as you please. It was at her very first evening meal that Mrs. Sevenoaks began to be disagreeable. She examined the list of simple viands by the help of a gold-mounted lorgnette, then said to the waitress:

"There's nothing here I can eat. Just bring me some consommé, a bit of game, some lobster salad, and coffee."

"You will have to order from the bill of fare, Madam," announced the girl, with dignity.

"Oh you're looking for a fee, are you? Helen," said Mrs. Sevenoaks to her eldest daughter, "give her a quarter."

You have heard of a silence that can be felt. For a few moments there was no sound save the tinkle of ice in the glasses; then Mrs. Moore remarked in an offhand way that the fog was rolling in, and she hoped the fishing-boats were all safe in the harbor.

We were more kind than ever to our little waitress after that, and it was no hardship. She had won our hearts from the first; she was so deft, so obliging, so patient, and had as gentle manners as any lady in the house. We were a bit puzzled about her, there being an inscrutable and lurking smile ever on her face that caused young Wentworth to name her Mona Lisa. Finally we sat her down as a schoolmistress earning a little extra money, and were not surprised to find her one day helping the Bradford boys with their algebra.

If we grew more fond of Margaret, you may be sure we found Mrs. Sevenoaks more unendurable day by day. She openly despised everyone in the house; she broke every rule and violated every unwritten tradition of the establishment. And Master Randolph Sevenoaks made life miserable not only for his nurse but for every child upon the beach.

The others at our table, headed by young Wentworth, protested to the landlord. But he, poor man, was helpless; so we were obliged to see our patient Margaret bullied and insulted three times a day. The soup was too cold, the coffee too weak; she was slow, she was heedless, she was forgetful. Thus did Mrs. Sevenoaks' complaints run on in never-ceasing routine, like Wordsworth's daffodils.

Meanwhile to Mr. Wentworth she was all smiles. She pursued him on the piazza, in the parlor, on the beach. She got up drives and fishing parties, and was amiable, although he declined her invitations. Her daughters— younger copies of herself—followed her lead. Helen, who aspired to be literary, aired her knowledge of colonial affairs, and never omitted a casual reference to the governors who had made the name of Wentworth renowned. Mildred took the other course and was playful and childlike in engaging gowns.

Meanwhile the object of their attention maintained a suitable reserve except upon occasions. We walked to church together one Sunday morning and then he quite unbent. He was not a Catholic at that time, but had no prejudices; and found the

Mass and brief sermon at St. Mary's at least interesting and helpful. Margaret overtook us, and would, with a word of excuse, have passed; but my young friend asked her to join us. She had exchanged her uniform for a pale blue muslin gown, but looked no less her own simple self.

"You should be named Priscilla," said Mr. Wentworth.

"Oh, I think not," she answered, with her mysterious little smile. The oldest daughter in our family is always Margaret. And I am not of Puritan blood, though my ancestors have lived in this country for more than two hundred and fifty years."

Then she blushed, as befitted a waitress who had momentarily forgotten her place. She spoke rarely after that, and disappeared at the entrance to the church just as Mrs. Sevenoaks drove up, calling to us loudly:

"I hear they have good music here, and me and the girls thought we would come over. Why, Mr. Wentworth, we could have given you a seat in the carriage just as well as not!"

He lifted his hat but did not answer, and we entered the door.

At dinner we became aware that Mrs. Sevenoaks had seen Margaret in our company; for she took occasion to ask Mrs. Moore how the help could be spared to go to church. She herself had not been pleased with the "service;" and the sermon, she declared, did not have a single up-to-date idea in it.

At supper-time there was no Margaret. She had gone home, the landlord told us, being troubled about something Mrs. Sevenoaks had said. When urged to tell what that something was, he admitted that she had accused the girl of setting her cap for Mr. Wentworth. Her coarse accusation had been the final straw, and Margaret had gone without her wages. I had never seen Mr. Wentworth angry before.

"Miss Carroll," he said to me, "if you will go with me I will find her."

"My dear boy," I replied familiarly— being so much older,—"we don't know where she lives."

"She lives in Hilltop, the landlord has just informed me."

"But we don't know her name."

Then I remembered that she had said she lived at Mr. MacPherson's, so we had two clues. And I promised to be ready early in the morning; for it was a long drive to the funny little New Hampshire town.

"Are you sure you are not going to make a mistake?" I ventured to ask Mr. Wentworth.

He knew what I meant. "Very sure," he answered. "I am to blame if there is any blame. I must tell her so."

"Well, sharp nine o'clock, then," I said, thinking of his kinsman, Governor Benning Wentworth, who in the old colony days married his little servant-maid. I confess that I was uneasy lest I was about to assist in a very foolish expedition.

We changed our plans somewhat when morning came, taking a trolley car to Hilltop, which proved to be a typical New England village, and not on a hill at all. There was the village green, the white meeting-house; and the branches of the elm-trees made the streets look like grape-arbors. When my young friend inquired for the MacPherson dwelling we found, to our dismay, that we had a good mile yet to travel. We soon became reconciled to that, however; for there was a carriage at hand, and the driver was entertaining.

"Mr. MacPherson ain't home," he said. I don't know as there's anybody to home but the help; so if you're selling maps or—"

He paused, and we assured him that we were not agents.

"Looking for board, maybe?"

We satisfied him on that question.

"Relations?"

"Not at all," replied Mr. Wentworth, rather sharply; and I knew that the absurdity of his errand was annoying him. A quixotic impulse to repair a wrong was one thing, to call upon a girl whose chief claim to distinction was that she was a faithful and oppressed waitress was another. And he was a rising lawyer of Boston, with the bluest blood of New England in his veins. Furthermore, here was I, Clara Carroll, at the head of a young ladies' seminary, aiding and abetting him!

The MacPherson farmhouse was of the kind peculiar to that region: large enough to house a regiment; elegant, clean and stately.

"Old MacPherson's rich as mud," our driver vouchsafed with cheerful friendliness. "He don't know himself how much he's worth. His folks have owned their farm for nigh onto

two hundred and sixty years. Cromwell drove them over here because he didn't like their religion."

Margaret was in the garden, looking more like Priscilla than ever. She walked swiftly down the path to meet us, taking off her heavy gloves by the way.

Mr. Wentworth came to the point at once, telling her in a few words how much he regretted that her walk to church in his company had caused her to lose her situation; and then he added—and I honored him for it—that he would let her call and proud if she would let him call himself her friend and serve her if she ever needed him. She answered lightly and cheerfully; but, although I had forgotten my glasses, I was sure I saw something shining in her eyes.

In answer to our questions, she told us the legends of the house, and asked us to go inside. But here I interposed.

"My dear," I said, "it would not be delicate for us to take advantage of the absence of the family."

"Family!" she responded, with a merry laugh. "Why, I am the family when father is away."

"You!" exclaimed young Wentworth and I in a duet.

"Yes: I am Margaret MacPherson. I had forgotten that you didn't know. I was so lonely after father went to Scotland that I went over to the beach to wait on the table, so that I could see people and study them. And I found them very interesting, especially Mrs. Sevenoaks. She used to be my grandmother's cook in Boston, and married Jabez Snooks, the milkman. They went West and started a laundry; and when he died she changed the name Snooks to Sevenoaks; and has, I hear, a great desire to shine socially."

"For the land sakes!" I said, dropping into the rustic vernacular of my childhood and quite forgetting my dignity.

Mr. Wentworth laughed; but, knowing him so well, I could see that he was troubled. He had, he confessed as we drove away an hour later, been the most tremendous—but I stopped him, for the driver was listening.

While we waited for our trolley car beneath the eaves of Hilltop he unburdened his heart. He had, he said, grown very fond of Margaret and had, after a struggle with himself, resolved to follow the example of his brave colonial kinsman: and now the positions were reversed, and a poor lawyer could not hope to find favor with the heiress of a man "so rich he don't know himself what he's worth."

"Tom," I began, calling him that for the first time since he laid off his ruffled sailor collars, "do have some sense. If I'm any judge, Margaret has the same spirit that led her forefather to defy Cromwell, and she will have no thought of money if she cares for you."

I was a true prophetess. They were

married at St. Mary's Church last Monday, and are going to spend a few weeks at The Aloha. Mrs. Sevenoaks—or Snooks—is there no longer; but we hear that, at a seaside resort further up the coast, she and her daughters are making much of their intimate acquaintance with the Hilltop MacPhersons and Mr. Thomas Wentworth. —Flora L. Stanfield in *The Ave Maria*.

Heart relief in half an hour—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19.

Quiet Resting Places.

There is always peace in the heart that is conscious of God's presence. "It is because we do not know that He is with us," some one has said, "and more than half doubt that He is anywhere, that we become nervous, irritable, uneasy and unhappy." It is impossible to reach such a height of faith as to find perfect freedom from the petty perplexities and daily cares and small worries which produce mental restlessness and physical disease. From these rare altitudes a man looks down on the troubles of life with serene trust.

The experience of life cannot seriously disturb a soul to whom the infinite seems close by. Heaven has already begun in such a heart. Our Divine Lord's "Peace, be still," has been uttered over all the billows that threaten to toss the bark. It has inward rest whatever be the outward commotion. Environment is a small matter to him who contemplates the Almighty. Not easy of attainment this point of vantage from which to survey the world the perfect poise of complete faith, but it is well worth what it costs.—Ee.

Lever's V-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects. 38

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, Antigonish, Sept. 19th, 1902


HOUSE TO LET.

A Good Desirable House on Pleasant Street, Antigonish, to let. Apply for further particulars to DOUGALD MCEACHERN, Blacksmith, Sydney Street, Antigonish.

OFFICES TO LET.

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

SLEIGH ROBES.



Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes

BEST ON EARTH.

Take nothing in place of them. Do not believe any one who says they have something just as good. Tell them so in plain English too.

Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes have the Diamond trade mark, and are greater favorites than ever. Be sure you find manufacturers name on them, "Newlands & Co." in the diamond.

We carry as well a full line of

Saskatchewan Buffalo Coats and Gauntlets.

D. G. KIRK.

Every Woman Should Know.

That Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has recently made a number of analyses of soaps, and reports that "Sunlight Soap contains that high percentage of oils or fats necessary to a good laundry soap."

What every woman does not know is that in common soaps she frequently pays for adulterations at the price of oils and fats. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 206

Don't Monkey with a Cough.

Just a little tickling cough may not suggest any trouble but it is often the fore-runner of very serious lung disease. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum soothes and heals the irritated membrane and the cough passes away. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum is a carefully compounded preparation and is a specific remedy for all throat and lung affections. 25 cents a bottle. One bottle will demonstrate its virtue.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

TRY AN INVESTMENT OF \$100.00

IN A

British Columbia Coal Co.

Write for a prospectus.

GEO. H. MAURER & CO.,

Rooms 40 and 41 Royal Ins. Building. MONTREAL.

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.

Land Sale.

1902, A. No. 627.

In the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, Between—ROBERT O. KIRK and AUBREY KIRK, Plaintiffs, and JOHN J. GILLIS and MARY ELLEN GILLIS, (his wife), Defendants.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, in the County aforesaid, on Tuesday, the 30th day of December, A. D. 1902, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale granted herein, the 14th day of October A. D. 1902, unless before the day of sale the amount due the above named plaintiffs on the mortgage foreclosed herein, together with interests and costs, be paid to them or their solicitors.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the said mortgages, John J. Gillis and Mary Ellen Gillis, his wife, or either of them, and of all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, in and to the following described lots, pieces or parcels of land and premises situate, lying and being at Georgeville in the said County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows:

1st. That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Georgeville in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows: On the North and West by land of John S. McInnis, on the East by land of Kenneth Brown, and on the South by the Main Post road, containing the acres more or less.

2d. And also that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Georgeville aforesaid and bounded as follows: On the North by the waters of the Straits of Northumberland, on the West by the land of Kenneth Brown, and land of Her Majesty the Queen, on the South by lands of Roderick McDevall and land of John Gillis (Hugh's son), and on the East by land of Malcolm McLean, containing one hundred acres more or less, the same being the lot of land conveyed to the said John J. Gillis by John Gillis by deed, dated the 5th day of May, 1896, and registered in the Registry of Deeds, at Antigonish, in Book 52, page 47, together with the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Terms—Ten per cent. at sale; remainder on delivery of Deed.

Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, November 27th, A. D. 1902.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County.

MACGILLIVRAY & GRIFFIN, Plaintiffs' Solicitors.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

No. 56. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro,	8:10
" 2 Express for Halifax,	1:27
" 85 Express for Sydney,	18:21
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave,	18:55
" 86 Express for Truro,	17:52
" 19 Express for Sydney,	6:05

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., Oct. 10th, 1902

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...

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4

[Official.]

All contributions to the Association for the Propagation of the Faith in the several parishes of the diocese should be sent in by Tuesday, the 16th inst., at the latest...

DOUKHOBORS AND CRUSADERS.

Several newspapers have made a comparison between the march of the Doukhobors across the Canadian prairies and the march of the First Crusade through eastern Europe...

of it, and that his commissary department would not be equal to the emergency of a retreat under such conditions. Neither was Peter the Hermit nor Walter the Penniless to be blamed for not considering that the Hungarians and Bulgarians might regard undisciplined hosts...

The object of the Crusaders was an attainable one, and it was attained,—attained by the very First Crusade of which the march of the Doukhobors has reminded certain journalists. Duke Godfrey became King of Jerusalem and his successors held it against the Pavnim for nigh a hundred years...

Personals

Mr. Alfred Carroll, mason, of Sydney Mines, was in Town this week. Miss Lydia Chisholm, of Harbor-au Bouche, is visiting friends in Boston.

The following despatch from Winnipeg, under date of Nov. 30, indicates that the Government may have lots of trouble yet with the Doukhobors, in the sweet bye-and-bye:

"John the Baptist" has disappeared from view and only the Doukhobors know where he is. Government agents have failed to locate him, and the Doukhobors refuse to answer all questions regarding his whereabouts.

Cape Breton Notes.

A large cargo of iron ore from Sweden arrived at Sydney last week.

The Union Bank of Halifax has opened branches at Baddeck and at Arichat.

Mail services to Glace Bay and mining districts is arranged by electric cars.

S. S. Oscar II., at Louisburg, reports a seaman named Lars Larsen lost overboard.

Henry Myers, a baker at No. 4 mine, died in a barber's chair at Glace Bay on Thursday.

A mass temperance meeting was held at North Sydney on 27th. Addresses were delivered by all the clergymen in town, and resolutions for enforcement of law were passed.

The interior of the Catholic Church at Sydney is now complete, and the Church has now accommodation for a large number of people.

The first shipment of coal from the new pier at Port Hastings was made last week. The steamer Ark loaded 800 tons for Halifax and bunkered 100 tons in 16 hours.

Tuesday, Farquhar McDonald, a native of Judique, Inverness County, was instantly killed in the quarries of the Dominion Iron & Steel Co., Marble Mountain.

The Halifax city council has decided to tax the land on which the religious institutions are erected, and both land and the part of any building devoted to business held by religious or charitable associations.

Captain Bloomfield Douglas has forwarded his report to Ottawa, covering the test of the life boat invented by James Mitchell. He states that in the opinion of Lieutenant Montague, of H. M. S. Ariadne and himself, the invention is a most useful one...

Dr. J. A. McCabe, Principal of the Normal School at Ottawa, dropped dead at Mass last Sunday. With Mrs. McCabe he had arrived a few minutes late for the service, and it is supposed the exertion in hurrying to church quickened his death by heart trouble.

The foot and mouth disease having been declared epidemic among the cattle of Massachusetts, both the United States government and the authorities have taken drastic measures to stamp it out, the former by prohibiting the shipment of cattle from the port of Boston and quarantining the states of Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut against the receipt of cattle and swine...

ORDERS TAKEN
Wreathes, Cut Flowers, Etc.
HENRY'S DRUG STORE.

\$5000
FOR OPINIONS

Over Two Million Women
are saying that the "QUEEN QUALITY" SHOE is superior to all other shoes.

\$5,000 in Gold
Divided in 100 Prizes.

QUEEN QUALITY \$3

- Is Superior in the following respects:
1st. 'That Comfortable Feeling' of a Queen Quality Shoe.
2nd. The 'Satisfying Qualities' of a Queen Quality Shoe.
3rd. The exclusive 'Style and Individuality' of a Queen Quality Shoe.

Gall at our Shoe Department for full Particulars.
Sole Agents
A. KIRK & CO.,
For Antigonish.

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.

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

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

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.

A full line of SPECTACLES of the Best Quality.
Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
Mail Orders promptly filled.
House Telephone No. 7.

FOSTER BROS. Druggists, Antigonish.

Remember the place, opp A. Kirk & Co

Another Preacher's Bill to Pay.

King Oscar, of Sweden, one of the purest and best-informed monarchs in Europe, has just decided that we are indebted to the people of Samoa in the sum of one million dollars for the acts of Admiral Kautz in shelling some Samoan villages in 1880. All this had been brought about by that lunatic from Indiana, Judge Chambers, whose wife hoodwinked him into complying with the demands of the London Mission people, and whose foolish decision in favor of a Protestant pretender was the ground of the bombardment now declared unnecessary, unlawful and inhuman. These missionaries have put us into a very ugly mess.

Our readers will remember the articles that appeared in this paper thirteen years ago on the subject of the troubles in Samoa. We quoted from a letter written by a German Protestant resident, Kaust, to the New York Sun. We reproduce our extract:

"At the bottom of the whole trouble is the religious issue. Mataafa is a good Catholic, and Malietoa was brought up in the Protestant Mission. He is only a boy of fifteen or sixteen, though a handsome young fellow. The Protestant Mission is carried on by a London society. The wife of the British Consul is much interested in it. Through her the British colony and many of the American colony are interested in it. Chief Justice Chambers, through social affairs, is possibly influenced in the same way." To this the Sun added: "It is almost the unanimous opinion of passengers on the Alameda from Apia, American and British as well as German, that Mataafa commands the allegiance of a large majority of Samoans, and that an attempt by the treaty powers to put Malietoa on the throne will prove disastrous to the peace of the islands. They all speak in the highest terms of Mataafa."

Robert Stevenson declared Mataafa not only a gentleman but the only man fit to be king on the islands. When the great hurricane in 1880 destroyed three German and three American vessels in Apia harbor Mataafa's led his people to the rescue and at the risk of their own lives they saved 150 drowning marines, while they so guarded the shore that not a pennyworth of wreckage was looted. His heroic services then won the public thanks of our Congress.

Mataafa's claims to the throne were irrefragable and could not be impeached on any ground whatever. He was the representative of the island's ancient race, and he was the free choice of four-fifths of the people. He rival's farther, himself, too, the protege and puppet of the London Mission, was called by the people "Lanpepa" ("blank paper.")

The United States had specially insisted on the clause in the Berlin Conference of 1889, according to which the King should be chosen "according to the laws and customs of the people of Samoa."

Lloyd Osbourne is a stepson of Mr. Stevenson and was once our vice-consul in Samoa. He writes of this and tells of the infamous plot hatched by the London Mission Society to dethrone Samoa's lawful King, because he was a Catholic, and place the crown on the head of the little puppet, Malietoa.

"Mr. Chambers, the American Chief Justice, debarred Mataafa by a quibble, in spite of his own written words to Mr. J. H. Moor, yielding to the importunities and sectarian intolerance of his friends, the Protestant missionaries. A provisional Government was organized, which, pending a reference of the whole matter to the Powers, was recognized by the English, American and German consular representatives.

"Then Admiral Kautz arrived, a would be Dewey, who precipitately cancelled the existing modus vivendi. Mataafa must be put in the wrong, and that quickly, otherwise (in view of the German Consul-General Rose's assurance about the protocols) the Powers would be certain to maintain him as King. Kautz thereupon ordered Mataafa to leave Merianu, the seat of Government, and installed Tanu in his place.

—on the heads of these two must the guilt be. But on us all the money damages. These should set us all awishing our representatives were less open to "entangling alliances," and our carriers of the Gospel of the heathen less eager to lean on the "arm of the flesh."—The Western Watchman.

Another Leo the Great.

We copy the following from the N. Y. Sun:
Archbishop John M. Farley was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the alumni association of St. Gabriel's parochial schools at the Park Avenue Hotel last night.

The cheers which greeted Archbishop Farley when he rose to respond to the toast that had been allotted to him, "The Holy Father," lasted for over a minute. The archbishop was the only churchman of the many present who wore the robes of his office. He said in part:

"It is the object of the University to give knowledge, character and culture, and I challenge any institution to present a better informed lot of men, a lot of men with more character and culture than the alumni of St. Gabriel's schools who now sit before me.

When I spoke to the Sovereign Pontiff of what the people of New York were doing for Catholic education seven or eight months ago, he asked me how it was that I was so familiar with the workings of the common school system here. I told him that one of the best reasons was because I was a part of that system, for attached to my church was one of the largest schools in the country, to the maintenance of which my parish, without outside aid, contributed \$15,000 a year.

"Ah, if you could have seen the eyes of that venerable man sparkle. His eyes kindled with a great light and he asked to carry back to the parish of St. Gabriel the benediction of the deacon of Christ and to say that it was his hope that God would give a blessing to every child that studied under its roof.

"And now I will tell you something of this grand man. Three or four days after the announcement of my arrival at Rome I was bidden to talk with him. 'Holy Father,' I said, on the day of your coronation, twenty-four years ago, I was present here. I come here now to congratulate you on your golden jubilee."

"He asked me if I was a priest at that time. I told him that I was; that I came with the Cardinal Archbishop of New York. 'Oh, yes,' he said, 'you were late.' In all those years he had remembered that at that time the Cardinal Archbishop of New York arrived late at the coronation. I told him that we were late, but that we knew who was to be the Pope before we ever left New York.

"He asked me why and I told him that his was the only name that the world was ringing with. He seemed pleased at this and said to me: 'Ah, then, if you had arrived in time your Cardinal would have voted for me?' I answered him with an Italian word that cannot well be translated into English. It was the simple word 'Altro,' and its equivalent in English is 'you bet.'

Archbishop Farley told of his travels after leaving Rome and of how he visited Perugia. On his return he again visited the Pope and the latter said to him: "Ah, I see you have been in Perugia." The Pope then told him how that had been his parish for thirty years. He never found out how the Pope knew he had been in Perugia until he mentioned the matter to Cardinal Satolli, when the latter told him that one of the daily duties that the Holy Father never missed was the reading of a Perugia daily paper.

"I tell this incident," said the Archbishop to show the remarkable grasp on small things the remarkable versatility, the remarkable memory, that this great man has, despite his 92 years. And now, my friends, I want you to rise and join with me in drinking a toast to the health and long life of one of the greatest Popes that ever lived, Leo XIII.

How Parcell came to Write his Life of Manning.

If anyone is inclined to speak disrespectfully of Metaphysics, says the London Tablet, let him take heed that in the latest volume of the national Encyclopedia this subject has no less than eighty-eight columns devoted to it. We turn, however, in the first place to the article by the Rev. W. A. Hutton, which tells of the career and life-work of Cardinal Manning. It is pleasant to be able to

say at once that the article is written in a generous and sympathetic spirit. Its estimate of the notorious biography is accurate and severe. "Edward Purcell was an obscure, inaccurate, and small-minded Catholic journalist, to whom Manning, late in life, had entrusted, rather by way of charitable bequest, his private diaries and other confidential papers. It thus came to pass that in Purcell's voluminous biography much that was obviously never intended for the public eye was, perhaps inadvertently, printed, together with a good deal of ungenerous comment." This is not quite exact, and perhaps we may as well take the opportunity of stating what really happened. Purcell, who had formerly often attacked Cardinal Manning, through the medium of a small journal he edited, in his old age came to be in considerable pecuniary difficulties. He judged Manning aright when, in spite of what had passed, he went to him for assistance. To Purcell's suggestion that he should be allowed to write a biography of him, the Cardinal gave a tolerant assent, on the understanding that the book was to be published at once, as indeed was necessary to meet Purcell's needs. When a friend remonstrated with the Cardinal for allowing a man so ill-equipped for the task to write a line about him, he replied: "Oh, I am telling him nothing which he could not find for himself in the back files of The Tablet or The Dublin Review." The little book was to be just a pot-boiler for the benefit of Mr. Purcell. Then came the Cardinal's death, and with it Purcell's opportunity. He went to the literary executors and stated, what in a sense was quite true, that with the late Cardinal's permission and assistance he was engaged on writing his biography. Dr. Butler, misunderstanding the situation, and supposing that he was carrying out the dead man's wishes at once handed over a whole portmanteau full of confidential papers without further inquiry. It was done in the best of good faith and with the kindest intentions, and perhaps with the feeling that there was nothing else to be done, but it was not the less an outrage. Mr. Hutton sums up his estimate of Manning in the words, "It is certain that by his social action, as well as by earnestness and holiness of his life, he greatly advanced in the minds of his countrymen generally their estimate of the character and value of Catholicism."

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nerve. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—10.

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
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The Rubens Vest is the BEST undershirt ever devised for infants. No BUTTONS, PINS, or STRINGS required. No pulling over the head to worry small children. Its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians for its efficient protection of lungs and abdomen. For sale by all leading Dry Goods stores.

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NOTICE!
The partnership heretofore existing between C. B. Whidden and C. E. Whidden is dissolved by the death of its senior partner, C. B. Whidden. The business will be carried on by the subscriber under the style of C. E. Whidden & Son, to whom all debts due the firm are payable, and by whom all accounts owing by the firm will be paid.
I have to thank my many friends for their liberal patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
C. EDGAR WHIDDEN.
Referring to the above, we beg to give notice that if 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 obliged,
C. B. WHIDDEN & SON.
Antigonish, June 26th, 1902.

Stephen Bonstal's Testimony.

The question of the Friars in the Philippines has been discussed so often, so ignorantly and so passionately that we fear the average reader will pass over Mr. Stephen Bonstal's illuminating account of "The Work of the Friars," in the *North American Review* for October—by all odds the most satisfactory statement from a non-Catholic source since the beginning of the lamentable controversy. Those who are interested enough to procure the article and read it in full will be well repaid; for the benefit of others we repeat for quotation some paragraphs dealing with the more important points in the controversy.

I. Some of our most responsible officials in the islands Mr. Bonstal reminds us have denounced the rule of the Friars as something too horrible to speak about in detail; the Taft Commission, on the other hand, has inferentially paid the Friars the highest of compliments by attesting that the Filipinos—painted savages, addicted to cannibalism and other low vices, when the Friars first went among them three centuries ago—are now ripe for self-government. Mr. Bonstal so far agrees with the Taft Commission as to say that "the highest testimony of the work of the Friars, is to be found in comparison between the condition of the islands when they landed and the state of the country in 1898, when they were superseded." There were no roads, buildings, bridges or irrigation; the Friars opened up the country and made it habitable and fertile:

As you travel in the Philippines and come to a village or hamlet that is better built than the most, if you ask by whom it was founded, the natives will answer that it was built by the Franciscans or by the Austin Fathers. In your walks in the interior or along the coast, if you ask who built the great church that crowns the hill, the bridge of massive masonry that spans the river, who ballasted the road that is never washed out during the rains, or who designed the irrigation works that make the plantations possible, the invariable answer is, not Colonel A or General B, or Don Fulano the layman, but Father A or Father B.—*Anay sa culog* ("the Father of the souls").

II. There was no language in the island except the rudimentary dialects of a savage people; the Friars not only learned the dialects but also taught the natives Spanish:

Perhaps in your travels you may come to a village or a district where nearly every man, woman and child can speak Spanish with fluency, and not a few read and write it. If you have seen the Dutch in Java and Cochinchina under the French, you will be much astonished at this fact, unparalleled in the history of those Asiatic countries, which, according to the expression of M. Leroy Beaulieu, are in process of renovation by the colonizing powers of Europe. Much that is contradictory and confusing has been said on the question of language in the islands. I shall here merely register my personal experience. I never entered a village in any of the islands, including savage Samar, where I did not find several of the head men speaking Spanish, and in many instances good Spanish. I also found that the fluency and the popularity of Spanish were always in direct proportion to the influence and the numbers of the Friars in the district. It was poor policy to teach the Tagals Spanish; but the fact that they did so to a very remarkable extent proves that the influence of the clerical teachers was an uplifting one.

III. The Filipinos led a vagrant life and the rich tropic soil went utterly untended; the Friars took up neglected lands—the lands that hypocrites and priest-haters now find so scandalously valuable—and taught the people agriculture. We must be allowed a few italics here:

At the time of the Conquest, agriculture; in so far as it was practised at all by the fugitive inhabitants of the island, was in the most rudimentary stage. They cultivated in a primitive way rice and camotes—a kind of potato,—putting the seed in the ground and leaving the rest to generous nature until harvest time came. They were not versed in tillage of any kind, and they knew nothing of irrigation;

in consequence of which they frequently failed to make their rice crops, and famines ensued which decimated the population. Once the Friars had succeeded in inducing the islanders to give up their nomad life and take up settled abodes, it became necessary to provide them with a more certain crop, a more assured sustenance, than rice under Philippine conditions. To this end maize was introduced with wonderful success, the Friars bringing the seed corn from Mexico. For three centuries this crop has proved the mainstay of life in the islands.

While the Friars were not scientific cultivators, it can be said without fear of contradiction that—with the exception of tobacco, which was introduced by the Spanish Government—every staple crop that is now grown in the Philippines and adds to the wealth of their inhabitants was either introduced by the Friars or its valuable qualities were made known by them to the natives. Practically cut off for so many generations from communication with the outside world, and often involved in the famines which were in a great measure due to the improvidence of the islanders, the Friars found it was not sufficient to preach tropical agriculture from their pulpits; it was necessary to work in a more practical way. With this purpose lands were taken up by them and model farms or plantations established in many districts; and in these schools the natives learned what they know today of tilling the soil. This was the genesis of the monastic estates. They have since been increased somewhat by purchase, and largely by bequests; yet, far from comprising the greater portion of the best land in the islands, as has been asserted, the monastic estates amount to less than one hundredth part of the land under cultivation, and less than one five-thousandth part of the land that might be cultivated. On these farms the Friars introduced onions, tomatoes and peppers, with varying success; and in Leyte the Jesuits introduced cacao, which is fast becoming one of the most valuable crops. Coffee bushes were growing wild, but it was the Austin Friars who first revealed the virtues of this plant. It was they, too, who taught the cultivation of indigo, also indigenous. Indigo soon became a source of great wealth, especially to the inhabitants of northern Luzon. It was the most valuable asset of the island, until, owing to adulteration by Chinese merchants, Luzon indigo became discredited in the markets of the world. Furthermore, it may be said that the natives did not profit by the five or six varieties of sugar-cane growing on the islands until they were taught; and that the wonderful *jusi* and *pina* fabrics, which are now so much sought after in the world of fashion, come from the looms which the Friars first established in Panay and Cebu.

IV. Needless to say, there were no schools among the cannibals of the Philippines when the Friars came; and, though the story is trite to the enlightened, we gladly quote what Mr. Bonstal has to say on this aspect of Filipino development:

Within a very few months of the founding of Manila the Friars opened schools, and until 1863 there were none in the islands other than those over which they presided. As the natives were weaned from their migratory habits, and induced to cultivate the land, higher schools and colleges were founded, the most notable of which is the College of Santo Tomas, which exists to-day as the Manila University. This institution, founded by the Dominican Friars, opened its doors in 1620—the year of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. The College flourished, found favor with Philip the Fourth, and in the year 1644, by a Papal bull, it was raised to university rank and styled Royal and Pontifical. Down to the present day all the professors of this University have been Dominican Friars, with the exception of the faculty of medicine and pharmacy. As far back as 1640, to fill the gap between the ordinary parish schools and the university, the preparatory school of San Juan de Letran was instituted. Here, at a later day, Aguinaldo and Lucban and Malvar studied. With the increase of population, the educational movement spread, largely through the inspiration of the Friars and entirely under their supervision. By the beginning of the eighteenth century the Dominicans presided over a flourishing high school in Dagupan, the Franciscans had a famous college in the Camarines, and the Austin Friars had founded colleges in Negros and Iloilo.

The refinement and intelligence of the Philippine women of the better class to-day would seem to be due to the educational advantages which were offered them by the Orders,—a thing hitherto unknown under Asiatic conditions. . . . The College of Santa Rosa, better known as the school of Mother Paula, in memory of its first Mother Superior, was founded in 1759. Shortly after this, at the suggestion of the Dominican Fathers, the Sisters of Charity came out from Spain and founded ten high schools for women, of which the Lúban and the Concordia schools in Manila are the best known. Soon there were thousands of scholars, internes and externes, studying in these schools. The young men of the country flocked to the city and matriculated at the University in hundreds. I did not look the matter up when the opportunity presented, but I have heard it stated, and I believe it to be true, that more men have matriculated at Santa Tomas, the University of Manila, than at Harvard.

Those who up to the present have deigned to glance at the work of the Friars in the islands, generally state that, in the first place, there were no schools, and it was impossible to secure an education; and, in the second place, that the schools were very bad and the

mental training provided most faulty. But the facts are against both these statements.

To this paragraph we may add that in 1863 legislation was enacted for the ill-concealed purpose of overthrowing the supremacy of the Church in the schools. The *padres*, it is true, retained in a nominal way the title and duties of superintendents of education; but politicians were installed in the place of teachers, and the schools became hotbeds of insurrection. "There is much evidence to show," says Mr. Bonstal, "that from this time the attendance at the schools diminished, and the character of the education received by the children deteriorated." Both these results, he it remarked, have been persistently laid at the door of the Friars.

V. After detailing the arduous labors of the *padres*, it was surely not necessary to defend them from charges made by ignorant or malicious critics; yet we are glad that Mr. Bonstal, writing in so influential a publication, has candidly told his readers how little ground there is for the infamous calumnies so lightly circulated by the enemies of the Church:

There are two standing accusations against the Friars—of exploiting the natives and of leading dissolute lives. The latter is based upon scandalous stories such as are, unhappily, in circulation in every community, and upon the fact that half-caste children were sometimes borne in the inland parishes. This phenomenon was often ascribed to the presence of the Friars, but it is difficult to say with what justice. It is certain, however, that though for more than four years the Friars have been withdrawn, these miserable Eurasian children continue to come into the world in ever-increasing numbers.

As to the charge of plunder, made so frequently and in such frantic terms, it is possible to be more explicit. The management of the monastic Orders was careful and in some respects thrifty. They had to be self-supporting, or their missions would collapse. Rarely a penny reached them from Spain, and their tithes seem to have been paid largely in chickens and eggs. Their property all remained in the Philippines, only an incredibly small sum being sent annually to Spain to bear a part of the expense of the young Friars who were being educated for the Philippine missions, and to support the invalided and superannuated brethren who had gone back to Spain. For three hundred years these great corporations have been exploiting a country of large resources, the extent of which is known to them alone; and the valuation placed upon their estates, their monasteries, and all their possessions, by Judge Taft is considerably under \$10,000,000; which estimate is considered a just, if not a generous one. There are half a dozen foreign firms in Manila without the knowledge of the people and the islands which the Friars possess, who have made as much money as this out of the Philippines within the decade.

Ten millions of dollars is a large sum when one has to collect it to found a university, for example; but it is not excessive as the net earnings of the Friars since their entrance into the islands. Let us suppose that there were five hundred missionaries at work upon the islands for the last three hundred years (as a matter of fact, the number of Friars was more than double that figure before the insurrection began); ten millions of dollars would represent a net income of about sixty dollars per Friar per year. If there is any critic of the *padres* who is willing to abandon home, friends and a mellow civilization for the strenuous duties of a missionary at a salary of sixty dollars a year, we are sure that the Protestant missionary boards will be glad to hear from him,—even though he should have spent twelve years in study and special preparations for his work in the Philippine wilderness, as the despised Friar did.

We venture to think that when the facts are understood—granting of course, that human nature does crop out at times in religious Orders—the tide of public sentiment will set as strongly towards the Friars as it formerly set against them; that, as Mr. Bonstal says, "when time has calmed the controversy, . . . it will be seen that under their guidance a large proportion of the Filipinos have reached a much higher stage of civilization than has been attained by other branches of the Malay family under other circumstances and in another environment." I believe the work of the Friars is recorded in the golden book of those who have labored for their fellowmen; and I am confident by parishanship and want of charity, will not escape history.—*The Ave Maria*.

Wouldn't Stay "Put"

This is the story of an umbrella that wouldn't stay "put," as told by the woman who owns it, and has been chased by her property over two continents.

The umbrella was a present. The owner carried it with her when she sailed from New York for Havre a year ago. When she arrived on the other side the umbrella was missing, and she left a suitable reward for its recovery, and arranged to have it forwarded to Paris.

The umbrella was found in the steamer on the return trip to this port, and was taken back to Havre and shipped

to the owner's address in Paris. But by that time the woman had gone to Florence.

The umbrella was sent to Italy, but she had left before its arrival. It followed her to London, but did not reach that city until a few days after she had sailed for home.

On her arrival here she received a cable message saying that the umbrella had been shipped on the next steamer. She felt herself obliged to send back the cost of the message by sea, and left word in New York to have the umbrella forwarded to a Connecticut town to which she had been summoned.

After her arrival in the Connecticut town she was called unexpectedly away to Portland, Ore. She remained in the latter city ten days and returned to New York sooner than she had intended.

After her arrival here she received a letter from Portland informing her that her umbrella was there and asking for orders. She replied by wire, "Keep it." The next day she received a message, "Too late; shipped it you yesterday."

What Indians Say.

The habit does not make the monk, writes a correspondent to a contemporary, from Ste. Rose du Lac, Manitoba; this is true, but it makes him look like one. A priest may be more or less holy personally, but on account of his sacred calling, his appearance should inspire reverence. Now what reverence, we ask, attaches to a short jacket or tourist suit? We have seen with distress priests from England arrive here, dressed in this manner, although we have heard that Cardinal Vaughan is particularly desirous that all seculars, as well as regulars, should wear the dress of their order. "These are not the Black Robes we have known and loved so long. Can we blame them?"

Never Worry.—Take them and go about your business—they do their work whilst you are doing yours. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are system renovators, blood purifiers and builders; every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 40 doses in a vial, 10 cents.—21.

Asthma

"One of my daughters had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, but without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and three and one-half bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Entsminger, Langsville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures many cases of asthma.

And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

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.

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That has no stockholders to absorb its profits.

That pays dividends to its policy holders only.

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That grants 30 days of grace to policy holders to pay premiums.

That holds reserves on a higher basis than required by law.

That imposes no restriction on travel, residence or occupation.

That pays all claims promptly and in full at maturity, and

That has a successful and honorable record of 30 years.

Such a company is

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NOTICE.

The subject of our purposes opening a Horse Shoeing Establishment on his premises,

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Personal attention will be given to the business and satisfaction guaranteed.

DOUGALD McEACHEN, formerly Cape George.

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It's a terrible thing, isn't it? Somehow, that awful cough, that hard struggle for air, can never be forgotten. Be a little forehanded and prevent it. Keep Vapo-Cresolene in the house, and when the children take cold let them breathe-in the vapor during the evening. It goes right to the throat, just where the croup lies. All irritation subsides, the cough quiets down and serious trouble is prevented. It never fails to cure whooping cough. 83

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by all druggists, or sent express and duty prepaid upon receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene, 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

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STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF
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It is a Never Failing Remedy for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use—Immediate in its Action and Safe to Take.
Rheumatism, Cramps, Colics, Neuralgia, Diarrhea, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Faceache, Chilblains, &c., &c.
When purchasing PAIN RELIEF do not fail to ask for, and see that you get STANTON'S. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.
McGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR FAMILY USE.
For sale everywhere, 25c per box or by mail on receipt of price.
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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.

Every housekeeper who can, should try
PORT HOOD COAL.
It makes a quick and lasting fire, and very little dirt.
HOUSE FOR SALE!
House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair. Apply to DAVID SOMERS, Antigonish, March 13th, 1902.
REMOVED!
DR. CAMERON has removed to his new offices in the Western Union Building, one door east of the Presbyterian church.

"Opportunity makes the thief."
Shoe sole "robbery" prevails because it can't be discovered till the shoe is worn out.
The Makers' price stamped on the sole—pledges value up to that price in—
"The Sinter Shoe"
"Goodyear Welts"
N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Queen Quality Shoes—A. Kirk & Co. Cattle Strayed—John McEachern. Groceries, Meats, Etc.—McDonald Bros. Cheap Fire Insurance—R. R. Griffin. Cow Wanted—D. McDonald. Land Sale—William Chisholm.

LOCAL ITEMS.

XMAS GIFTS, cards, etc., at C. J. McDonald's.—adv.

APPLES, by the peck or bushel, two and a half cents per lb. at Bonner's. adv.

WE ARE INDEBTED to Mr. Geo. A. Carter, formerly of Antigonish, now a member of the Northwest Mounted Police staff at Dawson, for a bundle of late Dawson papers.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS for Christmas presents at Mrs. Harrington's book and fancy store, also Christmas cards, calendars, and Christmas No's. of English and Canadian papers.—adv.

MR. SIMON FRASER, of the Cape Breton Division of the Intercolonial, has resumed charge of both the maintenance and construction departments of his division. Mr. A. W. Grass, who had charge of the maintenance department since 1896, has been retired.

H. PRICE WEBBER, the old favorite comedian, and his Boston Comedy Company will be in Antigonish on the 20th inst., to present a number of new and pleasing dramas. The Company has been appearing with marked success in the Western Counties.

THE COURSE of Instruction for teachers wishing to qualify as manual instructors will commence at Truro on January 5th next, and continue until the end of June. The school is well equipped with library, models and drawing, also photographs and a comprehensive collection of Canadian and other works.

IMPROVEMENT IN DRAFT HORSES.—Mr Trotter, we understand, intends offering some prizes next September for colts sired by his imported pure-bred percheron stallion "Brandon." Probably the owners of pure-bred stallions of other breeds may be induced to do likewise. This would certainly tend to improve the horses raised in the County.

A FINE STEER.—Mr. George McDonnell, of Town Point, sent to Town last Monday a steer two years and three months old that weighed 1150 lbs. This is considered the largest steer of this age in the County. It was purchased by F. R. Trotter. We understand the price paid was equal to double that for the average steer of the same age. With the numerous Agricultural Societies now in our County, we think a little extra care on the part of our farmers would enable them to raise very many such cattle.

FIRE.—The large barn on the Landing Road, a short distance outside of the Town, owned by C. C. Gregory, Esq., was destroyed by fire last night, together with its contents, consisting of a quantity of hay, a hay press, wagon, and other farm implements. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. No other explanation of it seems possible. Mr. Gregory suffered a similar loss on the same premises in like manner some eight years ago. He is at present absent from home, and we are not able to say if the building was insured.

SMALLPOX.—There is another case of smallpox near Louisburg. There are now five cases at Arichat. These are all in the family of the man who first had it there, and are all in one house at the west end of the town, and the parties have been in quarantine since Benoit developed the disease. Considerable indignation is felt at Arichat against the local boards of health at Mulgrave and Canso which, without any authority, undertook to regulate passenger traffic on the Strait. The cases at Hawkesbury continue to improve. The schooner "Eliza Mac," a member of whose crew was quarantined three weeks ago, will likely be released this week.

THE ANTIGONISH HIGHLAND SOCIETY held their annual meeting at McDonald's Hall, on Friday evening last. A large number of members were present. After the usual business was transacted, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chief, E. C. McIntosh; President, C. P. Chisholm, M. P. P.; Secretary, Angus D. Chisholm; Treasurer, Alex. D. Chisholm; Guard, Colin McKenzie; Marshal, Lewis McDonald; Committee of Management, J. J. McPherson, Frank McLean, D. C. Chisholm, D. T. McGillivray, John Smith. Committee on Charity, A. McKinnon, A. D. Chisholm, Frank McDonald. A number of new members were elected. The Society is in a very good standing. The members intend to hold a big day's sport next summer. The meet-

ing adjourned, and the members with a number of invited guests spent the night at an enjoyable dance.

CHRISTMAS TREE.—The Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame purpose having a Christmas Tree at Mt. St. Bernard's on Tuesday, the 16th inst. Several of the ladies of the Town are in charge of the refreshment tables, and no doubt the wants of the inner man will be bountifully supplied under their superintendence. The fancy tables are sure to prove a most attractive feature. The articles are many and valuable, and include some paintings by one of the Sisters that are really genuine works of art. It is hardly necessary to ask the people of this town to patronize the Christmas Tree, so well known and so highly appreciated is the work done by the Sisters. What is perhaps not so well known is that there is still a heavy debt on the Convent, incurred some years ago in procuring the needful outfit and furniture after the fire.

THE NUMBER of accidental deaths in Cape Breton County within the past few years is appalling. Each week the press is called on to chronicle one or more. Sadder still, there are numerous tragic deaths which are frequently due to the use of liquor. The accidental fatalities are occasioned by the steel, coal and railway industries which are acquiring such large proportions in that county. It was thought when the Dominion Iron & Steel Company had equipped and perfected their system, and had gained thorough control of all its branches, the number of such occurrences would be greatly reduced. This, however, does not appear to be the case, the accidents being fully as numerous now as at any period during the construction of the great plant, when temporary and irresponsible help was employed. As an evidence of the great destruction of human life going on we give the following list of accidents since

NOTICE.

Wanted by the undersigned, a good Milch Cow, lately calved, or one to calve this month. D. MACDONALD, M. Clerk. Antigonish, 3rd Dec, 1902.

STRAYED CATTLE.

Two red-colored Yearlings, marked top of left ear and notch under right ear, strayed from the pasture of Duncan Chisholm, Mayfield. Anyone knowing of them will kindly inform DAN CHISHOLM, James River.

WANTED.

By a Lady, position as Housekeeper or as Companion. Would assist in housework. Address HELP, Care CASKET Co.

STRAYED.

From the premises of the undersigned, about six weeks ago, a Yearling Heifer, colour red and white. Any one knowing of its whereabouts will kindly inform the owner JOHN McEACHERN, West Lakevale.

Get Your Property Insured.

The Non-Tariff and The Cheapest Rates.

Ottawa Fire Insurance Company, R. R. GRIFFIN, Antigonish Agent

THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR

that you buy your winter supplies of Groceries and Provisions, well, we have everything you need in that line and if you give us a call, we think we can please you. Our stock is new and fresh and we intend to handle the

Best Quality Of Goods.

Remember that we have everything that you can get in an up-to-date Grocery Store, and we take all kinds of country produce in exchange for goods or cash at the

Central Meat Market. McDONALD BROS.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

Life Size and Smaller Photographs are made at

WEST STREET, ANTIGONISH,

BY A. McDONALD.

our last issue. Thomas Sweeney, a young Newfoundlander, was killed by falling into a culvert at Sydney last Thursday. John T. Brookman, of South Bar, was found dead near the Whitney Pier last Saturday night. The evidence at the inquest showed he died from exposure and alcohol. Dan J. McKinnon, of West Bay, an I. C. R. brakeman, fell between two cars at McKinnon's siding, near Boisdale on Friday, and was run over and instantly killed. Daniel J. O'Handley, son of John O'Handley, of Boisdale, a brakeman at the steel works, was run over by a car and killed there on Saturday night. The body of Norman McDonald, of Caledonia Mines, was found in Glace Bay Harbour on Sunday.

During November the steamer Bruce brought 1,358 passengers from Newfoundland.

FOR SALE.

A Grand Square Piano, in good condition and to be sold at a bargain. Address E. W. CASKET office.

WANTED AT ONCE.

5 tons Sound Wheat Straw. 5 " " Oat Straw.

C. E. WHIDDEN & SON. Antigonish, N. S., Nov 19, 1902.

WANTED

BY Thomas Somers.

1000 BEEF HIDES, 500 GEESE.

100 PAIRS DUCKS, And a lot of Chickens, For which the highest cash price will be paid

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.

MOSES SOMERS, Briley's Brook, Antigonish Co., N. S.

NOTICE.

The subscriber intends moving his business to Broad Street, N. S., and therefore requests all indebted to him to make a settlement of their accounts on or before the 15th December.

The stock in trade will be offered at a reduced price for one month, for cash only. Highest price paid for Hides, Wool, Tallow, Eggs, &c. L. J. McEACHERN, Cape George, Nov. 12th, 1902.

Land Sale.

1896, B. No. 402. In the County Court for the District No. 6.

Between—A. KIRK & Co. Plaintiffs, and WILLIAM A. McDONALD, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of Antigonish County, or his deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on Monday, the 5th day of January, A. D. 1903, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all the estate right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the above named defendant, at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, to, or against all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situated lying and being at Caledonia Mills, in the County of Antigonish, bounded and described as follows:

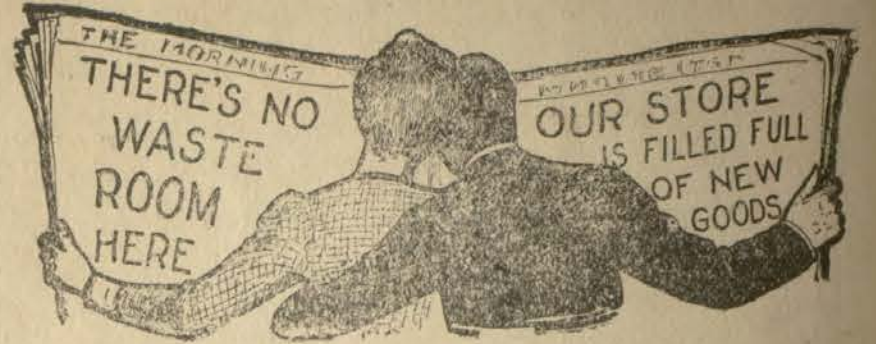
1st lot—That certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated, lying and being at Caledonia Mills aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Towards the North-East by lands of the heirs or devisees of William Mc Donald, Tailor towards the South-East by lands of Alex. H. McIsaac and of Alexander Boyle, towards the South-West by lands of Alexander Boyle and lands of Donald McGillivray, Bridge, formerly owned by John McDonald (Ronald), and towards the North-West by lands formerly owned by Angus McIsaac, Esquire, and lands of the heirs or devisees of Angus McIsaac, Tailor, containing ninety-three acres more or less, saving and excepting therefrom a lot of twenty acres more or less, which was sold therout and conveyed by said defendant to John A. McDonald, by deed dated the 13th day of October, A. D. 1897, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Antigonish County, in Book 34, at page 379.

2nd lot.—That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being at Caledonia Mills aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Towards the North-East by lands of Alexander Chisholm, towards the South-East by the first lot above described, towards the south-west by lands of John Chisholm, and on the North-West by the road leading from Guysborough Road aforesaid, to the rear settlement (so called), containing three hundred acres more or less.

The same having been levied upon under an execution issued on a judgment recovered herein, which was recorded for upwards of one year.

Terms—Twenty per cent deposit at sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of Antigonish County. WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, December 3rd, 1902.



Clothing News!

The Store of the Town.

The kind of Clothing you like to wear is here they say; yes they are saying all over Town that our stock of

Fall and Winter Clothing and Haberdashery, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

is the finest display of the kind ever made in Antigonish, and elegant Overcoats in the different styles. Our Swagger Suits in all cuts, smart Furnishings, and our new Hats, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers can not be excelled in any way. Our store is fairly abloom with Fall and Winter newness. Everything you'll like to wear is here and every price we quote will be a satisfactory one to you.

Table listing clothing items and prices: New Fall and Winter Suits, \$4.50 to \$15.00; Men's Winter Overcoats, \$5.00 to \$15.00; Men's Storm Ulsters, \$3.98 to \$10.00; Men's Storm Reefers, \$2.98 to \$8.00; Youth's Overcoats and Ulsters, \$3.00 to \$7.00; Youth's Reefers, \$2.50 to \$6.50; Boy's Overcoats and Ulsters, \$2.50 to \$5.00; Boy's Reefers, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Don't fail to see our line of Heavy Boots and Shoes, also our famous line of stub-proof Rubbers, of which we are sole agents for Antigonish. Big value on our bargain Shoe table.

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.

In case of sickness you call the best physician—if your watch is out of gear you go to a watchmaker—you wouldn't think of going to a Jack-of-all-trades in either dilemma. There's just as much necessity—and just as great advantages—in going to a "Shoe Store" when you want Shoes. The first advantage is that we can supply the Shoe needs of the entire family. Then you have the chance to compare for yourself the many different grades, qualities and prices. You can buy Shoes as a necessity or as a fancy. Then you can buy them at prices ranging from

50 CENTS UP TO \$5.00

as your inclination may direct. That's when and why our Store, which carries a large stock, lays claims for your trade. We have every different quality of reliable Footwear. We stand behind the quality, no matter what the price may be. We'll give and guarantee you the best \$2 Shoe—the best \$2.50—the best \$3.50—the best \$5 Shoe, and we'll show you a liberal assortment at every price.

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.

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

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

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.