

# THE CASKET.

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A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-first Year.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11.

Death has robbed the Sulpician Order of one of its choicest members in the person of the Very Rev. Abbé Collin. He was not less noted for his learning than for the holiness of his life. He finds, however, a worthy successor in the Very Rev. Chas. Lecoq, Rector of the Grand Seminary, Montreal, who now becomes the head of the Sulpicians in Canada. His *eves* throughout Canada and the United States, who are to be counted by the hundred, will hail with joy the announcement of Father Lecoq's promotion.

The appointment of Sir Anthony MacDonnell as Permanent Under-Secretary for Ireland seems to indicate a change in the policy of Mr. Balfour's Government. Sir Anthony is an Irishman, a Catholic, and has a brother a Nationalist Member of Parliament. By sheer force of merit he won his way in the Indian Civil Service to the position of Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and Governor of the North-West Provinces. While in India he solved a very troublesome land-tenure problem, so that his presence in so important a capacity in Ireland makes it seem probable that the Government means to make a grand effort to settle the Irish Land Question for ever.

We have wondered at times how it happened that the great masters of French fiction should revel in filth while the best English novelists were clean. Several anniversaries kept lately in France have given us the explanation. From the biographical sketches poured forth on these occasions we learn that Dumas, Hugo and Balzac all led bestial lives, and we are not surprised that their books should have reflected something of what they were. The same must be said of Zola who died so lately. This also explains the passionate outbursts of these writers against the Catholic Church. If the Church did not exist to condemn their conduct, they would have lived and died with easier minds.

According to the "undenominational" system prevalent in so many parts of the United States only a Protestant minister can visit public institutions to conduct religious services for the inmates. In defence of the refusal of a certain institution to permit a priest to minister to its Catholic inmates, a worthy man once said to Dr. Starbuck "The Protestant chaplain only talks about such things as all Christians agree in. Why can't the Catholics be content with that?" Dr. Starbuck comments upon this in the *Sacred Heart Review*:

That no amount of edifying talk, even from a priest, can make up to a Catholic for the lack of the sacraments of his Church, above all of the last sacraments, was a thought which, for all this gentleman's friendliness, did not seem to be capable of making its way into his mind.

The Socialists profess that their one desire is to better the condition of the workingman. A man died the other day in Germany who had done more for the workingman than all the Socialists that ever breathed and he died broken-hearted, because of Socialistic attacks on his character. Frederick Alfred Krupp, "the Cannon King," was the largest individual employee of labor in the world. Twenty-five thousand men worked for him and to every one of his workmen he was not merely

master but friend. He built them model homes, adding 5,000 to the number only last year; he provided schools, baths, libraries, hospitals for them. He paid them partly on the cooperative system, and he established old age pensions for them, to which he contributed himself during the past twelve months the sum of \$4,000,000. If ever an employer deserved to be honored it was Herr Krupp. But the Socialists did not honor him. He made happy and contented workmen and happy and contented workmen interfere with their plans. Therefore they hounded him to death.

At a recent meeting of the Bible Society in Weymouth, Mr. MacKelvie, the agent of the society, declared, as he is quoted in the *Weymouth Free Press*, that "The Philippine Islands, previous to their conquest by the United States, had been destitute of the Word of God." Even if you put Bible here for the Word of God, the statement is false. It is doubly false as it stands. What was it but the Word of God that first converted the natives of those islands from heathenism and has ever since held them in their allegiance to Christ? A Protestant writer, Mr. MacMicKing, in his *Recollections of Manila and the Philippines*, p. 45, declares that "the warriors who gained them over to Spain were not their steel-clad chivalry, but the soldiers of the Cross—the priests, who astonished and kindled them by their enthusiasm in the cause of Christ." But the truth had its revenge upon Mr. MacKelvie before the sound of the words reproduced above had scarce died away. There is poetic justice in his having been led, by some strange fatality, to cite "the great commission of the Master"—*Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature*. This is precisely what the Catholic Church has been doing since the days of the Apostles. But from whom did Mr. MacKelvie get his authority to go into all the world to distribute and sell the Bible? Certainly not from the Master.

The editor of the *St. Louis Review* is very severe upon the Knights of Columbus, too severe it would seem to us, though it is probable he knows them better than we do. All that we know of them is that they were founded by men who thought other Catholic societies did not maintain a sufficiently high social standing in their membership, and who believed that by establishing a new society with large annual membership fees they would bring together the *bon ton* or *creme de la creme* of American Catholics. The ritual and constitution of the new society were drawn up, we understand, by an ex-Mason whose object was to adapt to the uses of the Knights of Columbus all that was lawful in Freemasonry. We must confess we cannot see any great harm in all this. We are inclined to think that it would help to keep out of Freemasonry lodges the very class of Catholics most strongly tempted to join them. As for the ceremonial and its reputed silliness we must remember that

A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the wisest men.

There seems to be a craving in human nature for a certain amount of tomfoolery. Look at how grave and dignified gentlemen disport themselves at curling suppers. It is very silly, of course, but what harm is there in it? If the Knights of Columbus are doing anything to afford a legitimate satisfaction to this craving, they are surely not worthy of condemnation on that ground.

The English Catholic teachers who are accused of trying to "un-Irish" their Irish pupils may bear the blame with more equanimity when they learn that a similar charge is now being made against the memory of John Boyle O'Reilly. The teachers and Mr. O'Reilly had the same object in view, namely, to bring those under their influence more into harmony with their environment. The latter wanted to see Irishmen become good American citizens; the former to see

them loyal British subjects. Why should not an Irishman living in England sing "God save the King?" In the eyes of Michael Davitt this is treason to Ireland. Yet we believe Daniel O'Connell was as true an Irishman as Michael Davitt, though he cheered for Queen Victoria. And we believe that D'Arcy McGee, Governor Duffy and Lord Russell of Killowen lost none of their Irish patriotism by becoming loyal British subjects. There is another Russell, Thomas W. He also is a "loyal British subject;" yet we believe he is doing more single-handed to-day to bring about a solution of the Irish Land Question than John Redmond and all his colleagues put together. It is his very loyalty that makes him strong. On the other hand, the Irish Party weakened itself by its conduct during the Boer war. If its members had confined themselves to the methods employed by English Liberals to express disapproval of the war, no one could have blamed them. But no Englishman who saw them rise in their places and cheer wildly for the Boers, at the news of each British defeat, can be persuaded that Home Rule will make Ireland less unfriendly to England; and until Englishmen are so persuaded, Home Rule can never be gained.

Major J. O. Kerbey, an employee of the Carnegie Company, and ex-Consul of the United States in Brazil, in speaking lately of one of his exploring trips into the interior of Peru, drew some interesting contrasts between Anglo-Saxon and Latin civilization. "No one ever died of starvation in this country," said an old priest whom he met; "no one goes hungry." Major Kerbey felt that he could not say the same of the United States. Then the priest asked smilingly: "Are there any prisons in your country?" The traveller was compelled to acknowledge that there were a few, though the land he was then passing through was utterly destitute of them. Major Kerbey's honesty goes farther than this, however, and he says:

I believe there are more crimes in Pittsburg and in some of our interior counties—such as one may hear of in a day's attendance at county court—than there is in all of South America, which has an area as great as North America. In crossing the Andes I was in the company of Indians—alone—for eleven months, and never suffered the loss of a penny in value. Once our escort carried \$15,000 in silver coin, sewed up in skins, being sent from a merchant or trader, in an interior town to the coast settlement. I expressed some fears about going along with such a tempting prize for robbers. The merchant laughed, saying that in twelve years he has sent from \$12,000 to \$20,000 annually to the coast, without any protection and never lost a cent. He added that his credits aggregated a large sum annually among poor people and he never lost anything. I rode with that \$15,000 for a couple of weeks—it being thrown indifferently on the pack mules with the other baggage, and no guard placed over it in camp. I had to confess to the good Father Visorlot that in my country they stopped railroad trains almost in sight of our cities, and robbed them of less amounts.

This reminds us of Sir Hiram Maxim who, when an English lady asked him for a contribution to the Spanish Mission, offered to give her £10 if it was her intention to bring some Spanish missionaries into England to teach the London hoodlums the ways of honesty which he had found to be the common practice in Spain. Old Spain or New Spain, it is all the same. Whatever the rules may be, the people are Catholic and therefore no prisons are needed among them.

The comments made by the Protestant and secular press of England and America upon the vexatious treatment of the Catholic Church by various European governments have usually been for us painful reading. It was sad to think that in this age of supposedly great enlightenment any Christian should wish to see Catholicism suppressed and furious atheism set up in its stead. On the other hand it seemed impossible that any careful observer of events should fail to see that this was the real object of the anticlericalism of the Continent. It is therefore very pleasant to find a special correspondent of so influential a paper as the *London Standard* laying before

English readers the true inwardness of the persecution now being carried on in France. Writing from Rouen, this correspondent says in part:

His (Premier Combes') only conception of statesmanship seems to be to defer the settlement of social questions by plunging the country into a war with "clericalism," as he is pleased to call the Gallican Church. Those of us (and I write as a Protestant) who regard the Catholic Church of France as God's chief instrument for working the regeneration of France must condemn the policy of M. Combes, not only as unjust to the clergy, but pernicious to the best interests of the nation. . . . The Church of France still has its Fenelons; it no longer has its Fleurets. The heads of this Church combine with personal holiness an energy for the public good which the Church under the Grand Monarque did not possess. It has long ceased to be a persecuting Church. It concerns itself little with public, and much with private, life. To overthrow such a community will weaken Christian faith in France for a generation. It must be borne in mind that the Church is attacked, not because it is Roman Catholic, but because it is Christian. Were this Church an ass of Issachar, bowing his shoulder to bear, and becoming "a servant unto tribute," the doctrinaires who now nominally govern France would be more disposed to leave her undisturbed. But she is an energetic Church, a hive of industry, active in every good work, and therefore she has been marked out for renewed attack. . . . The Nationalists say that the Socialists are ripe for a revolution, and that they will not be diverted from their purpose by the rhetoric of M. Combes and M. Brisson about clericalism. The Socialists require something more nutritious for themselves than the mere closing of Church schools. Friends tell me that if an Englishman were to hear and understand what one Socialist says to his brother Socialist, he would be simply horrified. If these gentry had their will, the guillotine would once more become a political institution.

### DAVITT VERSUS HEALY.

Mr. Michael Davitt has published another letter on the English Education Bill, this time for the special benefit of the readers of the *Irish World*. Like his former letter it bristles with misrepresentations of the character of the Bill, and with something worse than misrepresentation. He says the board schools are not secular: "there is some Bible teaching given which deals with general Christian teaching." In other words, the board schools are Protestant schools when they are not infidel schools. And infidel they are bound to be in a majority of cases, in spite of the Bible teaching, if Mr. Davitt's assertion is true that, "out of a total British population of 40,000,000 there is probably no more than one person in every four with any Christian faith or creed in England, Wales and Scotland." As to the Catholic schools, whose pupils he admits are chiefly the children of Irish parents, he takes great exception to them on the ground that they try to "English" the Irish children, by teaching them to sing "God Save the King" and to cheer for Baden-Powell and Lord Roberts. Mr. Davitt does not assert that the Anglicizing process would be any less thorough in the board schools, in whose programme it is fair to suppose the National Anthem is likewise to be found. But even if it were the case that the Catholic schools tried to Anglicize their Irish pupils, while the board schools did not, would Mr. Davitt prefer to see these children run the risk of losing their faith in the latter schools, rather than risk the loss of their patriotism in the former? If he would, then he is even more un-Catholic in spirit than we thought he was. Mr. Davitt says the Jews have been granted special privileges for their schools, and that Catholics might have won the same if they had stood aloof from the Church of England. But the Jews have wealth, which the Catholics have not; and Judaism is not regarded as the menace that Catholicism is by the British Nonconformists. The Methodist or Baptist who would readily cast his vote for special privileges to the Jews would just as readily vote against similar privileges to Catholics. In fact, the fierceness of the Nonconformist hostility to the Church of England at present is due to the fact that the establishment is believed to be getting "Romanized." As to what Cardinal Manning would do if he were alive, we cannot feel any great confidence in the surmises of Mr. Davitt, and prefer to

believe that Cardinal Vaughan has inherited his predecessor's policy on the school question. Mr. Davitt insists that he is speaking for himself and not for the Irish Party, but we observe that the party as a body is following the course devised by him, and that no dissenting voice has been heard save that of Mr. Healy. While Mr. Davitt was writing his letter to the *Irish World* attacking the Education Bill as unjust to Nonconformists and of no real benefit to Catholics Mr. Healy was speaking in Westminster, saying:

In this bill I see for almost the first time, some chance of applying conditions of liberality and toleration to schools erected by the poorest of the poor of my exiled Catholic countrymen. I deplore the absence of many of my colleagues on an occasion when the cause of these schools is in jeopardy. The Anarchists movements which have disturbed Europe and led to the assassination of the Presidents of the United States and the French Republic, I believe to have been due to the expulsion of God from the schools. The government of this country are doing a wise and politic thing in insisting on the right of every parent to have his children brought up in the religion of their fathers. My vote is given simply to testify my opinion and judgment that the government are engaged in a holy and righteous cause. While thanking the Liberals to whom I am personally known for their attitude to myself, I wish to say that to purchase Home Rule I would not be prepared to sacrifice the humblest Irish exiled child's chance of Heaven.

These are Mr. Healy's words, spoken in the debate of Nov. 11th, as reported in the *London papers*. All honor to him for them.

### General News.

The new America's cup defender will have a sail spread of 15000 squarefeet.

The trial of Blondin for murder of his wife is still going on at Boston.

Fire in a hotel in Chicago on 4th inst., caused the deaths of 23 people.

Violent storms raged on the British coast last week and many disasters are reported.

The English Education Bill has been carried in the House of Commons and read a first time in the House of Lords.

The amalgamation of firms engaged in the steel business in Great Britain is steadily progressing.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed, late speaker of the American House of Representatives, died at Washington on Sunday.

On Tuesday last a terrible explosion took place on a steamer in San Francisco harbor, and twelve men are missing.

Daniel McDonald, brother of Senator McDonald of Glace Bay, died at Beverly, Mass., last week. He was engaged in fruit farming.

H. H. Johnson has been appointed assistant license inspector at Truro with a salary of \$50.00 a year. Mr. Johnson is a well-to-do lumberman.

The Republic of Santo Domingo refuses to arbitrate the claim of the Improvement Co., an American company, for \$4,500,000.00

Eighteen lawyers have been imprisoned in Russia for declaring that the trial of 925 peasants charged with rebellion, was a farce.

Premier Spriggs of Cape Colony was badly received by his constituents at East London, who interrupted his speech with cries of "Judas."

President Roosevelt in his message to Congress speaks of the necessity of laws to prevent misuse of power by corporations, and says that the duty on hard coal ought to be changed.

The lad Higgins, sentenced to be hung on the 18th inst., at St. John, N. B., for the murder of the boy Doherty last September, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

The Dominion government is having two lightships of the most modern type constructed, one being for Anticosti and the other for the same purpose on the Nova Scotia coast. The ships are being built by the Polson Iron Works, of Toronto.

Prominent men of South Carolina having protested to President Roosevelt against the appointment of a colored man to an important office, the President replies that he has no rule for the exclusion of colored men and does not propose to exclude them if worthy.

In the Dominion elections in the Yukon and at Maisonneuve, Que., the Liberal candidates were elected. Ross, the successful candidate in the Yukon had 500 of a majority, and Mr. Prefontaine, the newly-appointed Minister of Marine, who was seeking re-election after his appointment to the Cabinet, had 1774 of a majority.



Cuachag nan Craobh.

Le mac Fir Dhall-an-Eas, do Nighean Fir Thir-na-Dris. Bha i na h-ogha do Ghilleasbigh na Ceapach, agus na pluthair do Dhomhnuill Mac Pean...

Chuchag nan craobh nach trugha leat mo ghlaodh

Ag omach air oldhich cheothar, Gu slabhainn le m'ghaol gu urtar nan craobh Gun dain air an t-saighal faeoralch;

Gu faca mi fein a'fainn's cha ubreig S dh-phag e mo chridh bronach Fear bh' mar ri te 's'e poga'll a bell

A briodal an delgh posadh; Dhurach mo m'bhann, charrach mo chiall, 'S ghull mi gu dian deorach,

Cha robh cuisic no feith ann an uachdar mo chleibh Nach do bhrosnach gu beum comhla.

Ort tha mi n'geall, chail mi mo chonn Tea mi fo throm eist'ain Thogainn ort fonn, a chruinnag ghlan donn,

'S ghabhulun ort am eigin; Thigun ad ghall, gheabhinn ort fath, Bhlithin a ghraidh reath riut,

Do m'had gach la 's-or thiginn a' m' dhal Gur mi their mo chradh mu d' gheibhinn.

Thuit mi le'd'grath, mhill thu mo rath, 'S shrioich mi le heart dorath, Saighdeas do ghaol annam 's gach taobh

Thug dhlion gach caoin comhla; Dhaochach mo dhreach, lagach mo neart, Mheuda ch e gal broin dhomh,

'S mar fuasgall thu trata mi le t-fhurann 's' le t-fhailt Gur culdeschadh b'ais dhomh-sa.

'S cama-lubach t-fhailt, faineach nan cleachd, Fabhra nan rosg aluinn Grualdhan mar chaoir broilleach mar aoll

S auil mar ghaoth garaidh; Gus an cur lad mi steach ann an ciste fo cac B'hdh mi fo heart craidh dheith,

Le smaointinn do chleas a do shugraidh mu'n seach Fo dhullalach na m'preas biatha.

Gur mills do bheil's gur comhann do dhond, Sulcan air dhreach airnag S tu gualan do bhreid uallach gu feil

Uasal mar reul aille; 'S trugha gun teug-mhail tha n uachdar mo chleibh

Ged bhuiladh-sa cheum atte, S na faiginn thu fein p'ada bhon chleir B'fhaca dhomh fein tearnach.

'S tu n'atnagreg ghrinn the fileanta beina Le d' chleir a seinn orate, Ged gheidhinn ort fath cha rachainn ort dan

'S ann agad tha ghuais aluinn Gur gile do bhlan na sneachd air an t-sallabh Do m'had a ilan trath mi,

Nan digeadh tu riu'n s'ionnadh rium diu Gun deannadh gach furs m'fhagail.

Cairreag gu gear clach agus ere Ma m'leaba-sa b'hrigh t'uasle 'S fad tha mi fein feath-eamh ort fein

'S nach togair thu gheug suas leam; Na m'bu tu-sa bhidh tian, ainair dheis throuin Reachinn sa gheug suas leat

Ach s' goirid an dall gus a faicear an la Bhl'os pragan air beul m'uaigh sa.

Mallachd air thus aig a m'naol ghluin Nach da mhuch anns a chuil og mi, Mu faca mi thu, ainair ghlan ur

'S nach duirg thu fu pog dhomh Tinn gun bh' slan d'usgadh a pamh Cutminnachadh dau pasadh

Mo bheannachd ad dheigh, cheannich thu fein Le d' leannanachd g'le og mi.

Is Ge Fhreagairt

Gur nis thair mo chradh a smaointinn a ghraidh Gur tamuil bhon tha thu n' deidh orm,

Glac misneach 's an uair 's ann ort bhlos mi luaidh A chaidh gus an buail eug mi;

Caol mala gun ghrainn cha n' fhaigeadh tu m'fhath Do m'had chuir an luas a'as orn.

Do phearsa dheas ur cha chuirinn ar chul Ged gheidhinn ri phoadh tarla.

Gas a dhir-eadh nan stuc lea a ghruanna nach dtul Bhladh fullair an d'riedh mu n' eirinn,

Led m'hol ebonach seang air'iomhinn ad laimb Bhlodh puthar air coin 's air feidh ann,

Gheibhte sid nig mo ghaol colleach air g'eith Ma m'bidh air gear eil leue

'S e th'ghainn dhomh fein dheigh shealgsair an fneidh Nach fhaic inn a chaidh na eigin.

Cul buidh ort mar or blas meal air do phoig, Cha ghabhulun ort stor no feudail,

S tu ceist no fear ur nach caididh 's an smuir 's a m'haduin an tus eirigh;

Tha gairne na d' shuil 's tha seirce na d' ghuais 'S taitneach air thus dhaoina thu

Le 'a bhreacan glan ur 's e p'algse mu d' chul Cha n' fhaca mo shuil t'eugas.

Teugas ri luaidh ur eudail de a t-shluagh Cha bhl'theadh tu bhuan na feuduin,

Cha luidheadh orm gruain na faighainn mo luaidh P'esda le deola cleira;

'S tu m' luaidh s' mo m'bhann, m' aighear 's mo chiall, Beul meachair air fiamh do ghaire,

Cha n' eil e fo n' g'rein na th'ghainn dhomh fein Na m' bithcada tu'n deigh m'fhagail.

The Scottish writers lost the run of Mac-Fir-Dhall-an-Eas, and give William Ross as the author of Cuachag nan Craobh.

ALEX. MACDONALD, Ridge.

How Joseph Ran Away.

Was there ever yet a boy of fourteen years of age who did not think that he was ill-treated at home?

In a big city lived a family whose eldest boy Joseph got the idea into his head that he was abused by his father and mother. They were too exacting, he thought; they wouldn't let him have any fun; they whipped him too often and too severely.

So he resolved to run away. Yes, he would go out into the big world, and do as he pleased and make a fortune; and then, perhaps, his parents would be glad to have him back on his own terms.

Accordingly, that night Joseph wrote this note on a sheet of paper torn out of his composition book:

"Dear Parents—I'm tired of being kept down at home. So I'm going out into the world to do as I like and to make a pile of money. When I have a lot of it I'll come back. Your loving son, Joe."

This note Joseph left on his table. Then he said his prayers, undressed, put out the light and went to bed.

But he couldn't sleep for quite a while, but when he did close his eyes he had wild dreams.

Early in the morning Joseph got up, dressed himself, said his prayers, made up a little bundle of his clothes and stole out of his room down the stairs and away out of the house.

After he hurried around the corner he began to think:

"Where'll I go? What'll I do? Who'll give me breakfast?"

The world looked big and cold just then and home seemed cosy and charming; but he wouldn't give up. No; he was out to seek his fortune.

So he walked, and walked, and walked out into the country.

By this time it was 7 o'clock and the boy was getting hungry. He came to a farmhouse. But a fierce dog glared at him from the door-step, so that he was afraid to open the gate.

About half a mile further on, he knocked at the kitchen door of another house and asked for work and food. But a sharp-featured woman replied:

"We ain't got no work nor food for worthless tramps."

So the hungry lad, his face blushing from the humiliation, hurried away.

He walked for a full mile and passed several dwellings before he could summon courage to try again. Then he came to a dairy farm. At the door, he asked for work.

"Can you milk cows?" asked the dairyman.

"No, sir; but I can learn," was the reply.

"Where did you come from and why are you on the tramp?"

Here came the temptation not to tell the truth, for one wrong step is sure to lead to another, and Joseph made up a plausible story.

The dairyman engaged him for \$6 a month and his board.

Now began a new life for the boy. He had to be up at 3 o'clock every morning to assist with the milking and to get the cans off to the station. Then he had to help clean out the stalls, drive the cows to pasture, scour cans, shock corn, cut fodder, bring the cows back to the barn in the evening, help to milk them, and to do a hundred and one other chores. He was glad to go to bed at 8 o'clock. His bed was a hard straw tick, without a spring, up in the garret. His food was coarse. He smelled of the stable. His employer was a hard taskman and kept Joseph on the move from before dawn until dark.

At the end of the week Joseph was very tired. He saw that he would not get rich soon on \$6 a month. He longed for a sight of his mother. He resolved to go back home.

Afraid, that if he spoke of leaving, the dairy man might force him to stay, Joseph escaped from his place as he had run away from home. He hurried to retrace his steps. He expected to be received back like the prodigal son.

But, when Joseph got home, nobody took any more notice of him than if he had never run away. Mother said when he entered the door:

"Joe, get me a bucket of coal from the cellar and make a fire in the grate—it's chilly to-day."

There was no greeting, no kiss, no tears of joy.

Joseph's enthusiasm was chilled. His practiced speech of repentance was left unsaid.

His brothers and sisters likewise did not seem to be aware of the fact that he had been away for seven long, long days—they just nodded to him, as if he had come in from a recess.

This cool reception took all the glory out of Joe's escapade. It looked as if his folks did not care whether he ran away or not. It was a bitter lesson to his self-love.



The Invalid Requires nourishment in a concentrated, palatable and easily digestible form. Bovril should therefore form one of the chief items on the diet list of every invalid, as it is the embodiment of all these qualities. Bovril is not merely a stimulant to prop up the flagging spirits for the passing hour. It is a highly nourishing food, containing all the strength-giving properties of the best lean beef in the most palatable and easily digestible form. Bovril is Liquid Life.

The fact is that Joseph's father discovered his whereabouts on the very day that he disappeared, and had an understanding with the dairyman to give the boy a taste of real life. He had told the family how to receive the runaway when he came back. Given at Rome, from St. Peter's, this 27th day of March, in the year 1887, the tenth of our Pontificate. LEO, XIII., Pope.

Yasai Zutoo Tablets JAPANESE HEADACHE CURE B.N. ROBINSON & CO., COATCOOK, QUE. Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One Application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruption it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

Pope Leo and Temperance Societies.

To the Editor of The Register:

Kindly publish the accompanying letter on the temperance question, written by our illustrious Pope Leo XIII to Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minnesota. It is to be found in Temperance Truths, published by the Temperance Publication Bureau, 415 West 59th street, New York. It will, I am sure, serve as an inspiration and encouragement not only to those who are privately inculcating the truly Catholic cardinal virtues of temperance by word and example, but also to those who are agitating the formation of an efficient temperance society for Canada similar to that of the United States. Thanking you sincerely in advance, I remain, etc., TEMPERANCE.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. To Our Venerable Brother, John Ireland, Bishop of St. Paul, Minn.: Venerable Brother—Health and Apostolic Benediction

The admirable works of piety and charity by which our faithful children in the United States labor to promote, not only their own temporal and eternal welfare but also that of their fellow-citizens, and which you have recently related to us, give to us exceeding great consolation. And above all, we have rejoiced to learn with what energy and zeal, by means of various excellent associations, and especially through the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, you combat the destructive vice of intemperance. For it is well known to us how ruinous, how deplorable is the injury, both to faith and to morals, that is to be feared from intemperance in drink. Nor can we sufficiently praise the prelates of the United States, who recently, in the Plenary Council of Baltimore, with weightiest words condemned this abuse, declaring it to be a perpetual incentive to sin and a fruitful root of all evils, plunging the families of the intemperate into direst ruin, and dragging numberless souls down to everlasting perdition, declaring, moreover, that the faithful who yield to this vice of intemperance become thereby a scandal to non-Catholics, and a great hindrance to the propagation of the true religion.

Hence, we esteem worthy of all commendation the noble resolve of your pious associations, by which they pledge themselves to abstain totally from every kind of intoxicating drink. Nor can it at all be doubted that this determination is the proper and truly efficacious remedy for this very great evil; and that so much the greater are the dignity and influence of those who give the example. But the greatest of all in this matter should be the zeal of priests, who as they are called to instruct the people in the word of life, and to mould them in Christian morality, should also, and above all, walk before them in the practise of virtue. Let pastors, therefore, do their best to drive the plague of intemperance from the fold of Christ, by assiduous preaching and exhortation, and to shine before all as models of abstinence, that so the many calamities with which this vice threatens both Church and State may, by their strenuous endeavors, be averted. And we most earnestly beseech Almighty God that, in this important matter, he may graciously favour your desires, direct your counsels, and assist your endeavors; and as a pledge of

the Divine protection, and a testimony of our paternal affection, we most lovingly bestow upon you, Venerable Brother, and upon all your associates in this holy league, the Apostolic Benediction. Given at Rome, from St. Peter's, this 27th day of March, in the year 1887, the tenth of our Pontificate. LEO, XIII., Pope.

PRICE 25¢ Yasai Zutoo Tablets JAPANESE HEADACHE CURE B.N. ROBINSON & CO., COATCOOK, QUE. A NEW REMEDY FOR HEADACHE AND PAIN Cures all forms of Headache in thirty minutes. Stops pain of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Relieves Car Sickness and Sour Stomach. Breaks up a Cold in twenty four hours. NO PAIN can exist in the body under the influence of this WONDERFUL REMEDY. On sale at your drug store and all places where medicines are kept. MONEY REFUNDED where no cure is effected. SAMPLES together with our 16 page booklet sent FREE on application to B. N. ROBINSON & CO., Coatcook, Que.

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The Inverness Railway & Coal Co. Broad Cove, Cape Breton, Miners and Shippers of the celebrated Inverness Imperial Coal. (NONE BETTER) SCREENED, RUN OF MINE, SLACK. First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes. COAL! COAL! Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loadings of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels. APPLY TO The Inverness Railway & Coal Co. BROAD COVE MINES, C. B. Wm. Petrie, Agent, Port Hastings, C. B. Geo. E. Book & Co., Halifax, N. S., General Sales Agents for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Islands.

The Best Cure for the Worst Cold PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION It's the remedy that can always be relied upon. Price 50c. a bottle. Large bottle \$1.00

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH. The QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the most satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates. GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction. JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor. Antigonish, June 6, 1902.

"WONDERFUL!" Says London, Ontario. Mr. JOHN H. BARNSTEAD, HALIFAX, N. S. Dear Sir,— I was afflicted with Rheumatism in my hand, and tried a bottle of your Oil with surprising results. 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, 8.5. "Halifax" Wednesdays, at 8 a. m. Passengers by Tuesdays late trains go direct on board steamer at Halifax. From BOSTON Saturdays at Noon. Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax. H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager

PORT HOOD COAL. is making friends among house-keepers because it gives such a good, hot fire in a few minutes after lighting. There is no house Coal to equal it. OFFICES TO LET. In Gregory's building opposite Post Office, Antigonish, apply to C. C. GREGORY. 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. Fine Monuments. Work. J. H. McDougall, Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application all work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Box 474. New Glasgow.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH. The QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the most satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates. GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction. JAMES BROADFOOT, Proprietor. Antigonish, June 6, 1902.



HOW THE GOLD WENT TO THE TRAIN.

It was a typical Arizona morning—glaring and dry. Everything was baking and browning, as in an oven, under the steady, relentless rays of the morning sun. It was the hour when every one who could get into the smelter made haste to do so. Rodney Whiting's little ranch house, which he had bought in defiance of the perpetual glare of the sun, looked very comfortable in contrast with the blinding heat all around. Whiting, however, was thinking neither of the heat nor of the wide spreading desolation, but of a problem which had occupied his mind constantly for the last two weeks.

keeping his eyes open, he had become convinced that guards were posted around the ranch, the corral and the smelter every night. He had thought of taking his foreman into his confidence, in the hope that he might be able to pick half a dozen reliable men whom he could depend upon to make the trip; but he was not sure enough of him. The thought of delaying indefinitely the shipment of the gold did not occur to him.

"Good-by, Jack; I will be back with the things on the 4 o'clock." With a wave of her hand, she was off. It was cool at this early hour. The yellow blossoms were very beautiful, here and there, in the sand. The jack rabbits jumped across the trail and out of sight in the sage brush, grandfather and poison oak. It was a long ride before the thirty miles could be covered. Despite herself, Mrs. Whiting could not but feel a little nervous over her undertaking. Perez, however, seemed as usual, about half asleep and utterly oblivious to everything. Nellie was in good trim and went at a rapid pace. The road was good and there was hardly any necessity for the driver to guide the horse. Fifteen miles from the ranch and half way to Owl, the trail crossed Blind Man's creek, just now not more than a foot deep at the ford. The bottom was sandy, and sometimes soft places were formed where the wagon, if loaded, might be mired. Now, however, it was usual to trot right across, after the horse had taken a drink. This time Nellie did not stop but at a sharp trot went down the bank, seemingly intent only on reaching her destination as quickly as possible. Apparently startled out of his dreams by the unusually rapid descent into the creek, Perez started, pulled on the left rein and turned Nellie a little out of the cart track. The wheel on his side struck a soft place in the sand. The wagon gave a lurch. Perez pulled the rein sharply and, giving a jump, Nellie jerked the buckboard clear of the mud, but swerving as the driver pulled, the forward wheel struck a sharp rock. There was a crash of splintering wood, a frightened jump from Nellie and in a moment the creek was cleared, the wagon upset and Perez and Mrs. Whiting tumbled out in the sand. The driver still held the reins and Nellie seemed to feel safe, now that she was out of the water. As soon as she could scramble to her feet, Mrs. Whiting's first thought was for the bag. It had been flung out when the wagon upset and striking a rock the fastenings had been unstrapped and the brick, its square form plainly outlined, lay in the sand beside it. She was not quite quick enough to prevent Perez from having a glimpse of the parcel. An evil look leaped into his face and despite himself he made a motion to seize it, but in a flash restrained himself. He, like all the men, knew Mrs. Whiting always carried a revolver and that she was a brave woman and a sure shot. He was too much of a coward to attempt to rob her at any risk to himself. In a moment she recovered her self-possession, picked up the brick, put it in the bag and, in an apparently careless manner, set it on a big rock, but took good care to keep herself between it and Perez. He was not to be deceived. He was sure the gold was in the bag and as sure, too, that any attempt to take it would mean death to himself.

What could be done? Mrs. Whiting was thinking. Perez also. He began to unhitch Nellie. At once it occurred to Mrs. Whiting to ride Nellie the fifteen miles to the station. She said: "That's right, Perez, 'Take her out and I will ride her to Owl and catch the train. You go back and tell Mr. Whiting about the accident and come to meet me with the light wagon at the four o'clock train, as nearly as you can. Bring a spare wheel and we will take Nellie and the buck-board back." But to this Perez vigorously objected. He could not think of allowing madame to ride so far without a saddle. He knew a ranchman half a mile off the trail of whom he could hire a wagon and he would hurry off for it. He had not ceased talking before he was on Nellie's back and turning to ford the creek. In an instant, Mrs. Whiting's hand went to her pocket, but to her horror the revolver was gone! Fortunately, Perez could not see her motion and rode swiftly away, promising to return in an hour. She knew there was no ranch in that vicinity, for she had been all over the foothills, botanizing and hunting. It was clear to her that Perez had gone back for some of his comrades. The camp of the miners was two miles on this side the ranch. He evidently counted on finding some one there to help him, and would be back as soon as he could to rob her. She feared no danger to herself, but she was determined not to give up the gold without a desperate attempt to keep it.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact. SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE Ask for the Octagon Bar. For a Cold that hangs on For obstinate coughs and colds there is nothing equal to that old reliable remedy Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. Prepared from Red Spruce Gum it is soothing and healing to the Lungs and Throat. It stops that tickling in the throat, and after a few doses that tight feeling in the chest is relieved and the cold and cough pass away. Try a 25 cent bottle. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum 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. IT'S A PROVERB. That rich young man who begins where their fathers leave off, leave off where their fathers began. The best fortune to leave a boy, is a good practical education; no danger of losing it, and he will attain success by using it. Moral: Send your son for a business training to KAULBACK & SCHURMAN, Chartered Accountants, Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S. Land Sale. 1902, A. No. 627. In the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, Between—ROBERT O. KIRK and AUBERY 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 hereto, 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 hereto, 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 three acres more or less. 2nd. 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 McDougall 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 471, 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, Plaintiff's 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, - - - - - 12.27 " 85 Express for Sydney, - - - - - 18.21 " 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, - - - - - 12.35 " 86 Express for Truro, - - - - - 17.52 " 19 Express for Sydney, 1 - - - - - .65 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.

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 favourites 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.

ARIO. matism in e of you The first at once bottle my rheumatic and shall do all my N. Co., don, Ont. States. ec. 3rd. " Halifax. ins go thro on. and baggage allyway. Plant Ltr. MAN, Manager. making ouse- gives in a ight- ouse : : ET. Post Office REGORY. SALE maining ever good repair SOMERS. ED! to his pro ng, one dou TEL. E, ROOMS. FOOT, 7th



ESTABLISHED, 1852.

THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11

UNDENOMINATIONALISM.

There are in the United States some 250 Indian schools under government management, with an attendance of about 20,000 pupils. Besides these there are thirty Catholic Indian schools, with an attendance of 2,000 pupils. A few years ago, when these latter schools were receiving government aid in proportion to the work done by them, the number of their pupils was almost twice as large as at present.

The condition of things in the Government schools shows what is understood by undenominationalism in the United States, where Church and State are, it is assumed, so jealously kept separate. The children in these schools are registered Catholics, Methodists, Baptists and so on, according to the religion professed by their parents. But they are not compelled to attend the religious services of the denomination to which their parents belong. On the other hand, they are compelled to attend the religious services conducted in the schools itself.

How can such a contradiction be explained, or what attempt is made to justify it? The explanation is this: The religious services which the government refuses to compel its pupils to attend are denominational; the religious services which it insists on compelling them to attend are undenominational, - so-called. Now let us examine the character of these two kinds of services. The denominational services are either Catholic or Protestant. If Protestant, they may be specifically Episcopalian, Methodist, Baptist, or Presbyterian, - the Episcopalian services differ somewhat from the others, but it would be hard for a stranger to tell from the prayer, the Bible reading or the hymns whether he was in a Methodist, Baptist or Presbyterian church.

so; and to compel him to do so is simply religious persecution. The United States, therefore, is still one of the countries in which Catholics, - not all Catholics, but certain classes of Catholics, - are persecuted.

The Catholic Indians in the government schools are compelled to attend Sunday-School in which the Protestant Bible and other Protestant literature is used. The Catholic Catechism is refused admission into these Sunday schools on the ground that it is sectarian; the presence of the Protestant Bible is justified on the ground that it is non-sectarian. In the words of one of the officials: "The children are taught only the plain truths of the Bible, and ethics and religion of a strictly non-sectarian type."

The Catholic Indians in the government schools of the United States are compelled to join in the recitation of the Lord's Prayer. This is not a prayer specifically Methodist, Baptist or Presbyterian; but, as recited in these schools, it is specifically Protestant. For Protestants insist on incorporating with it the words: "For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever."

The Catholic Indians in the government schools of the United States are compelled to learn the Ten Commandments as found in the Protestant Bible and Catechism. Here again sectarianism has been introduced. The First Commandment is cut in two, and this for a sectarian purpose. The Second Commandment as found in the Protestant Bible and Catechism is: "Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven image; thou shalt not adore them nor serve them."

The facts which we have presented in regard to these Indian schools may be found in the report of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions for 1900-01 and 1901-2 and are quoted in the St. Louis Review of the 20th ult. We have dealt with them at some length, because an effort is being continually made in Canada to have Protestant teaching, under the guise of undenominational religious teaching, introduced into the public schools.

ational religious services in the schools or anywhere else. Every religious service, conducted by Christians, must be either Protestant or Catholic, and if it is Protestant it is never lawful for a Catholic to join in it. The better this is understood, the better will be our relations with our non-Catholic neighbours.

Railway Disaster.

The news circulated around town Saturday afternoon that some seven or eight people had been killed and a number of others seriously injured in a railway disaster at Belmont, a station ten miles west of Truro, caused consternation. Only the bald facts of the accident and that it was attended by serious loss of life was ascertained here until the papers arrived on Monday. In the minds of all it became connected with the great storm which was causing such disaster to shipping, interruption to railways, telegraphic and other communications. The disaster occurred shortly after noon. The train - a C. P. R. express - was running at a good rate of speed, and right in front of Belmont station the engine left the track and a minute afterward went crashing into a ditch. The second class and baggage cars telescoped and along with the mail and express cars were shattered. The top and sides of the second class car were completely separated from the bottom. There were a dozen passengers in the second class car, and when the crash came they were driven by the forcing of their car through the baggage up into one end of the second class, so that when all was over there was a mass of dead, dying and wounded packed in amongst a heap of splintered wood and twisted iron.

The killed are: Malcolm McLean, Newfoundland, a passenger. William Kennedy, Newfoundland, a passenger. W. B. McDonald, New Glasgow, passenger. John O'Toole, Newfoundland, a passenger. Samuel Trider, Moncton, engineer - leaves widow and four children. William Waugh, of Tatamagouche, a passenger. Miss Croake, Halifax, a passenger, on way to Boston. McDonald was returning to Cambridge, Mass., after visiting his sister at New Glasgow. He was in Antigonish on Wednesday evening of last last week. 1000 Bus, good oats, 100 hogs wanted at once by C. B. Whidden & Son. Geese, turkeys, ducks and chickens wanted by C. B. Whidden & Son. Revs. Mr. McDonald and Mr. Richards of Whitney Pier were before the school board of Sydney one day last week, to protest against the arrangement by which the convent school at Whitney Pier is operated as part of the town system. The board discussed the matter with them but no effect seems to have been given to their suggestions.

There are said to be now 700 cases of cattle foot and mouth disease in the New England States. The authorities are fighting it vigorously.

Reports from Newfoundland state that a number of disasters occurred on the coast in the storm of last Friday night and Saturday. Particulars are not at hand.

On the referendum in Ontario, prohibitionists had a majority of 70,000; but it is said that the total vote polled was less than that required to put the act in force.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR 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. In order that two millions more may be added to the distinguished family of "QUEEN QUALITY" wearers, the makers offer one hundred prizes amounting to

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

To wearers who give the best reasons WHY

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- 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.

Call at our Shoe Department for full Particulars.

Sole Agents A. KIRK & CO., For Antigonish.



**Cape Breton Notes.**

The County Court opened on Tuesday, with about 60 cases on the docket.

The Catholic ladies of Glace Bay will hold a Christmas tree and fancy sale in aid of the Convent schools on 15th and 16th.

There are reports of two new coal companies in Cape Breton; and the Dominion Coal Co. are reported to be contemplating the sinking of another shaft.

The Dominion Iron & Steel Co., started their workmen's club on Saturday evening. A large number attended, and many enrolled themselves. Free pipes and tobacco, music, speeches, recitations and reading were provided.

Americans have bought 8 1/2 miles of coal arers at River Inhabitants, Richmond County.

The officers of the organization which is known as the North American Coal and Development Co. of New York, are as follows: President, William A. Pendergast, New York; Vice-President, Robert J. Campbell, New York; Secretary Treasurer, James A. Miner, New York; Directors, Edward Guerin, Montreal; Thomas E. Wing, New York; H. J. Ballentine, New York; Duncan Finlayson, M. P. P., Arichat and Simon Joyce, M. P. P., Descouse.

**Big Storm.**

Fierce winds, heavy snow-storms and intense cold were the weather conditions from Friday of last week until Tuesday, and the general feeling was that we were undergoing old-time winter weather. During Friday night a heavy gale blew continually, and was accompanied by snow furies. The wind and snow prevailed almost all the above-mentioned time, and on Monday night the thermometer reached twelve degrees below zero. Tuesday night was also very cold. The storm has been general through the Maritime Provinces and New England. Great damage to property and loss of life has been occasioned by it. Trains have been blocked by snow drifts everywhere. All the trains passing through here have been delayed several hours during the storm. On Saturday there was a washout on the Intercolonial at Merigonish, and trains were stalled there four to five hours waiting repairs.

The storm was severely felt in Cape Breton. At Sydney on Friday night seven schooners were driven ashore and some of them badly injured. At North Sydney three small vessels went ashore, but were not much injured. The Newfoundland steamer "Regulus" was found off Flint Island with her shaft broken, on Saturday, and safely towed to Louisburg. The schooner "Veda McKeown," Capt. McFarlane, an American fishing vessel, arrived at North Sydney on Sunday and reported that off St. Paul's Island on Saturday the watch on deck consisting of the mate, John Stapleton, of Gloucester, married; Alexander Chisholm, of Cheticamp, who shipped at North Sydney the other day instead of a deserter, and was unmarried, and Michael Carroll of Newfoundland, also unmarried, were swept overboard by a terrible sea and drowned.

Schooner Nellie Reid, eighty tons, Chas. Reid, master and owner, from Sydney for Charlottetown with coal, was driven ashore three miles west of River John, Pictou, during the storm of Friday night, and will be a total loss. The men were lashed to the mainmast all night and were frost bitten. They were taken off on Saturday morning.

The schooner Lucinda Lowell, bound from Bay of Islands to Gloucester, was discovered Saturday morning in the breakers on the Black Ledges at Canso. The tug boat Active of Canso at great risk managed to reach the schooner, and took off six of the crew, all that were alive. In cutting away the foremast, the mainmast also fell, killing George Roberts, the mate. An attempt was made to leave the schooner in a dory. Peter Fougere had manned the dory when it was washed away and he was drowned.

**The Cold Wave.**

The cold weather of this week appears to have made a record for the month of December. It extended over a large area of Canada and along the Atlantic seaboard of the United States. In London, Eng., and other parts of Europe reports are coming in of usual cold weather prevailing. At Winnipeg the thermometer was 38 degrees below, at Montreal and Ottawa 20, St. John 14, at Vermont 32, at Halifax 8, at Antigonish 12, at Sydney about zero. The scarcity of fuel in the cities and towns due to a great extent to the strike of miners in Pennsylvania and the unexpected early setting in of severe winter, has caused great suffering to the poor in many places. Hardly ever has Boston experienced such a day of suffering as Sunday proved to be. With a snow storm raging, with a temperature far below the freezing point, and with thousands of coal bins empty, the prospect which confronted a large section of Boston's population was something appalling. With hundreds it was a case of beg or borrow coal or wood. Coal offices were besieged. Coal teams worked all day, but they could not do one-tenth of the work required. On this account hundreds of men and women carried home the 50 or 100 lbs. of coal which they were fortunate enough to secure. In the poorer quarters of the city many people had to remain in bed all day to keep warm.

Examine our mule-skin hocky boots George A. Slater makes fit and style perfect, Palace Clothing Co.—adv.

**MASS WINE—ST. NAZAIRE.**

Certificate of  
LOUIS NAZAIRE BEGIN,  
By the grace of God and favour of the Apostolic See,  
Archbishop of Quebec:

"According to the report made to me quiet recently by the Priest who has been charged to examine the

**WINE OF ST. NAZAIRE**

MANUFACTURED BY THE FIRM OF  
**A. TOUSSAINT & CO.**

of Quebec, I am in a position to say that it has been found pure and such as may be recommended for use in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

Given at Quebec, under our seal and sign-manual, this 15th day of February, 1902.

✠ L. N., ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC

While crossing the railway track at Havelock, Ont., Sunday night, the rig in which were James Rogers and family, of Belmont township, was struck by a train. Mrs. Rogers was killed outright and one of her sons will die. The father, another boy and a daughter were seriously injured, but will probably recover.

**Wanted.**  
Your name and address that we may send you postpaid and FREE two trial doses of our YASAI ZUTOO TABLETS (Japanese Headache Cure). The greatest remedy in existence for headache and pain. B. N. Robinson & Co., Coaticook, Que.

Our Xmas neckwear will attract the ladies who want something for their elegant display, Palace Clothing Co.—

Same old story—"What shall I give him for Xmas, come here and we will help you to solve the problem, Palace Clothing Co.—adv.

Two new milch cows wanted at once by C. B. Whidden & Son.—adv.

If you have geese, chickens, or any kinds of country produce to dispose of, give us a call. We pay the highest price, trade or cash, Macdonald Bros.—adv.

If you want your winter supply of beef, you can buy it right at Macdonald Bros.—adv.

**Card of Thanks.**

The committee of students appointed to draft a programme for the celebration of St. Andrew's festival desire to warmly thank the Misses McLean, McDougald, and McKinnon, and Mr. D. C. McDonald, the two former for their acceptable solos, and the other for their charming accompaniments, all of which contributed greatly in making the entertainment the conspicuous success it was

**Personals**

Mr. A. J. MacKay, of Port Hood, who has been visiting friends in Town, returned home last week.

Miss Christina Chisholm, professional nurse, arrived home last week to take a well-earned rest at her old home, Antigonish Harbor.

C. F. McIsaac, M. P., and C. P. Chisholm, M. P., went to Halifax yesterday to attend the banquet this evening to Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance.

Mr. Hugh A. Boyd, hotel proprietor of Clermont, Penn., formerly of South River, Ant., is in Town. He accompanied the remains of Dan. R. McDonald, who died at Mount Clemens, Mich., a few months ago. Deceased was a native of Arisaig, this county. His widow, who also accompanied the remains, belongs to Little Judique, where deceased also resided for a time, and thither the remains were taken for interment.

**DEATHS**

At Antigonish, Nov. 29th, ALEXANDER CAMERON, formerly of West River, aged 66. The deceased was well known in the community and by his integrity, sobriety, and industrious habits merited the esteem and confidence of all his acquaintances. His remains were interred in the Presbyterian Cemetery on the 1st inst. Rev. J. R. Munro officiating.

No Tuition In Advance. One Month's Trial Free.

**Empire Business College.**

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BEGINS THE WORK OF THE NEW YEAR

Monday, January 6th, 1902.

You are cordially invited to enroll on that date for a course of training in any or all of the subjects enumerated in our Curriculum. Send for our Catalogue.

Telephone 226. Truro, N.S.

**Acknowledgments.**

- Rev Ph F Bourgeois, Farnham, \$1 00
- " W A McPherson, P.P. Johnstown, 1 00
- " P Egan, P.P. Upper Prospect, 2 00
- " R McKenzie, P.P. Iona, 2 00
- Ronald McGillivray, Lakevale, 1 50
- Ronald McGillivray, Bridgetown, 50
- Christopher Chisholm, Ipswich, 1 00
- Peter McInnis, Glacier, B.C., 1 00
- Hugh McNeil, Giant's Lake, 1 00
- Dan McLean, " 1 00
- John D McDonald, Treadwell, 1 00
- Alex J Curry, McKay's Corner, 1 00
- C McRae, Halifax, 4 00
- A D McLellan, Belle Cote, 2 00
- Farquhar McRae, Margaree Harbor, 2 00
- D W Gillis, Lewis Bay, 1 00
- Alexander McLellan, Upper Margaree, 2 00
- John J Campbell, Red Point, 1 00
- Eleanor Delhanty, Brookline, 1 00
- Alex McDougall, Port Hawkebury, 1 00
- Angus McNeil, Middle Cape, 1 00
- Joseph Doyle, Roman Valley, 1 00
- Bessie McLean, Hawthorne station, 2 00
- Dan McInnis, Georgeville, 50
- Edward McKeough, Linwood, 1 00
- John A McDonald, Fairmont, 2 00
- William A Chisholm, Antigonish, 1 00
- James Nichols, James River station, 1 00
- James Dunn, Side Harbor, 50
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- Mr Dan A Cameron, McPherson's P.O., 1 00
- Cassie McDonald, Boston, 25
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- Mary McInnis, Boston, 50
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- Archibald Fisher, Bay Fortune, 1 00
- W J Paquet, Souris East, 1 00
- Mary C McDonald, Souris East, 50
- Angus A McDonnell, Judique, 2 00
- Alex P Poirier, Poirierville, 5 00
- James J McInnis, Grand Mira North, 2 00
- Mrs James Cameron, Canso, 1 00
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- John J Gillis, Forest Hill, 5 00

**THE DAYS ARE GLIDING BY ! !**

You will soon want your Xmas baking supplies. Our stock this year is as usual large and well selected, comprising:

**RAISINS**—The best cooking and table Raisins to be had.

**CURRENTS**—Cleaned and uncleaned in packages and bulk.

**DATES, PRUNES, ESSENCES, ALLSPICE, MIXED SPICE, FIGS, PEELS, CLOVES, CASSIA, &c., &c.**

**PULVERIZED SUGAR.**  
At T. J. BONNER'S.

About 50 bbls. fair ordinary Apples—\$2 to \$2.50 per bbl.  
At T. J. BONNER'S.

Twenty half and quarter chests famous Saxon Blend Tea. If you are not already a user—try it.  
At T. J. BONNER'S.

An unsurpassed line of fancy Cakes and Biscuits, 25 varieties. Also Fruit Cake, Pound Cake and Jelly Rolls.  
At T. J. BONNER'S.

Five hundred lbs. Molasses Kisses—The purest and most wholesome Candy you can eat.  
At T. J. BONNER'S.

Pure Honey and Maple Syrup, for coughs or colds, or just the thing on pancakes or porridge.  
AT  
**T. J. BONNER'S.**

**WEST \* END \* WAREHOUSE.**  
**Fall Announcement.**

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

**DRESS GOODS.**

In this our leading Department we are this season showing the most complete range we have yet shown, including the following lines:

- Heavy Frieze Cloths, in all the leading colours, 52 to 56 inch, beginning at 75c
- Venetian Suitings, in Black, Gray, Fawn and Navy, 48 to 50 inch, beginning at 75c
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Our Dressmaking Department is under the supervision of Mrs. McDonald, who has given universal satisfaction in the Garments she turns out. Costumes, Mantles, Capes, Skirts and Brides' Dresses made up to order at short notice. Charges moderate.

**MILLINERY.**

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

**FUR GOODS.**

**LADIES' COATS** in Raccoon, Australian Coon, Electric Seal, with Sable collars and reverses, Astracan and Dogskin.

**FUR RUFF AND CAPARINES**, in Sable, Electric Seal, Opposum and Conev.

**BEAR BOAS**, 108 inch. long, Ladies' Cap and Muffs in leading Furs.

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A large assortment of Men's Fur Caps, Gauntlets, Gloves, &c.

We carry a full range of Ladies' and Gents' Gloves, in Kid, Wool and Cashmere.

Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery, in Wool and Cashmere. Children's Hosiery and Gloves a speciality.

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Ladies' Costumes, in all the leading colours, beginning at \$7.00

Ladies' Skirts, in Black and Navy, nicely trimmed, as low as 1.75

A large range of Ladies' Coats, in Oxford Gray, Black, Navy and Fawn

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This is the time of year when every man and boy wants an OVER-COAT or REEFER. Come and look at ours. Buy one and be happy.

Raglan Rainproof Coats are the newest thing for Fall wear. We carry them in all sizes in leading shades.

Men's, Youths and Children's Suits in great variety. As we buy from the best makers the styles and prices must be right.

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This Department is filled with a large variety of Ladies', Children's and Gent's Underwear.

Standfield's Unshrinkable Goods is a leading feature of this department.

**BOOT and SHOE DEPARTMENT.**

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

Rubbers and Rubber Boots for Men, Women and Children.

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In this department will be found all that is required to make the housewife happy. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets and Lemonade Sets, Glassware of every description.

Parlor Lamps, Hanging Lamps and Kitchen Lamps, Butter Crocks, Cream Crocks and Jam Jars, &c.

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We carry a nice line of Staple Groceries, including a high grade of Blended Tea, put up in 5, 10 and 20 lb. caddies.

Special price on Granulated Sugar, put up in 100 lb. bags.

**MAIL ORDERS DEPARTMENT.**

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

**CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.**

Antigonish, Dec. 13, 1902.



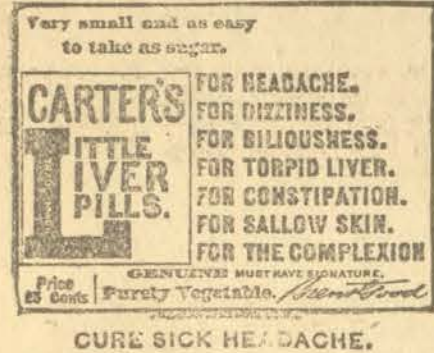
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Genuine  
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Little Liver Pills.

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See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



## 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 spotted in the wash. If they are to be laundered, bring them to us. We will attend to the rest.

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NEW MACHINERY. NO WORK TORN.  
FIRST-CLASS SATISFACTION GIVEN.

New Glasgow, N. S.

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## Pure Gold Jelly Powder

Joyfully Quick.

Flavored with  
**PURE GOLD EXTRACTS**

Always true to name.

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**COWAN'S**  
PERFECTION  
COCOA  
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PURE, HEALTHFUL

## Good Health.

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

**Sarsaparilla Compound**

ALSO :

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

### Jeanne d'Arc.

*Jeanne d'Arc: Maid of Orleans, Deliverer of France. Being the Story of her life, her Achievements, and her Death, as attested on Oath and set forth in the Original Documents. Edited by T. Douglas Murray. With Illustrations and a Map. London: Heinemann.*

A whole literature has grown up around the memory of the Maid of Orleans, but we might well exchange it all for the volume before us. In one sense, indeed, it contains nothing that is new, for the documents now rendered into English were translated into French by Quicherat sixty years ago; but the fact remains that English and American readers have now for the first time an opportunity of reading these extraordinary depositions in their own language. The documents tell the story of the Maid in extraordinary detail, and present us with a biography which consists wholly of evidence taken on oath. We have first the record of the trial which ended in Jeanne's recantation, and then the account of the "relapse" and the abandonment of the prisoner to the secular arm. These documents are sufficient by themselves to enable us to form a wonderfully vivid picture of the Maid as she faced her judges, and even in some sort to understand her belief in her mission; but they are fortunately supplemented by the voluminous depositions of the evidence given twenty-four years later at the Rehabilitation. Together the two sets of papers have a record which is in every way unique.

And the episode they tell of is without parallel or example in the history of the world. All France north of the Loire lay subject to the boy-king, Henry VI., of England. His uncle, the Duke of Bedford, ruled the land by a spell of terror, born of a long line of English victories, and the French soldiers had so lost heart that it seemed they would never again have the heart to face their foes in a pitched battle. Orleans was the last strong city left to the Dauphin, and it was closely beleaguered. How low the fortunes of France had fallen may be measured by the sworn testimony of some of her foremost citizens. Thus the Bastard of Orleans, the Count Dunois, victor of Montargis, and the successful defender of Orleans, tells us that from the hour when Lord Talbot received Jeanne's letter bidding him go back to England, "The English—who, up to that time, could, I affirm, with two hundred of their men, have put to rout 800 or 1,000 of ours—were unable, with all their power, to resist 400 or 500 French; they had to be driven into their forts where they took refuge; and from whence they dared not come forth." The Duke of Bedford, though he regarded the Maid as a "lyme" of Satan, speaks of the English defeats as though they were permitted by Heaven as a punishment for the superstitious fears excited by her presence with the French forces, and we know that special proclamations were issued in the name of Henry VI. against deserters, "*terrificatos incantionibus puella*."

In a word, the work of the Maid was to break the spell of terror which held France helpless, and when that was done the overwhelming superiority of numbers soon did the rest. It was all over in a few months—Orleans, Patay, Troyes, Rheims, Paris, Compiègne and Rouen—glory, triumph, defeat, captivity and death. Mr. Douglas Murray accepts the view put forward by many of the witnesses who deposed, in the proceedings which led to the Rehabilitation, that from the outset the Maid knew her mission was limited to the double work of freeing Orleans and seeing the King crowned at Rheims. This theory seems to us to have been fairly overthrown by Father Ayroles in his exhaustive work, *La Vraie Jeanne d'Arc*, and receives no countenance whatever from the evidence of the Maid herself. She was so successful up to the time of the coronation at Rheims and so unsuccessful after it, that it is not surprising that this story found ready credence even within a few years of her death. Nor is any serious evidence forthcoming for the suggestion that her capture by the Burgundians during the sally out from Compiègne was due to treachery on the part of Flavy. If Jeanne had believed that the drawbridge was raised purposely to cut off her retreat, it is incredible that she should have said no word on the subject upon the many occasions at her trial on which she referred to her capture. Another matter upon which modern research is ominously silent, it is one that closely concerns the honour of the French King. No attempt was made by Charles either to rescue or to ransom the Maid. If England was still too strong to be

fought in the field, why was not some attempt made to buy the Maid from her Burgundian captors? These were in no haste to sell her to Bedford, and it was only after months of delay that they gave her up to the Bishop of Beauvais for a price which amounted to £16,000—it being well understood that the money was supplied by the English. We may note here, as showing a standard of values that nine years after the Maid was burned the French authorities paid 54,000 nobles, about £36,000, as the ransom of Louis Duke of Orleans, who had been taken prisoner at Agincourt 25 years before.

If we had to choose three epithets to fit the evidence given by Jeanne at her trial, we should select the words, "simple," "truthful," and "fearless." Her answers are always direct, clear, and absolutely without fear. Again and again she tells the men who may send her to the flames that the English will certainly be expelled from France. And here it is pleasant to note the words of that witness who says: "I do not remember to have seen any English at the examination of Jeanne, with the exception of the guards." A main charge against her was that she wore a man's dress. She brushed it aside as a thing of no importance, "a small thing." At the same time, neither threat nor bribe could make her pledge herself never again to use it. Her "Voices" might call upon her to undertake new work for France. When sorely pressed by her desire to go to Compiègne, she volunteers to put on a woman's dress for the occasion, but otherwise would not pledge herself. When her ecclesiastical judges informed her that she was forbidden to attempt to escape from the Castle of Rouen, "under pain of the crime of heresy," she replied:

"I do not accept such a prohibition; if ever I do escape, no one shall reproach me with having broken or violated my faith, not having given my word to any one whosoever it may be."

And as she complained that she had been fastened with chains and fetters of iron, We said to her:

"You have before, and many times, sought, we are told, to get out of the prison, where you are detained; and it is to keep you more surely that it has been ordered to put you in irons."

"It is true I wished to escape; and so I wish still: is not this lawful for all prisoners?"

Questioned as to her occupations when she was still a village girl she replies: "In sewing and spinning I fear no woman in Rouen." The craft of the theologians is again and again baffled by the simple directness of the girl. They asked her, the Maid of 19 summers, who could neither read or write, whether she were in God's grace, she answered:

"If I am not, may God place me there; if I am, may God so keep me. I should be the saddest in all the world if I knew that I were not in the grace of God. But if I were in a state of sin, do you think the Voice would come to me?"

Her voices those of St. Michael, St. Margaret, and St. Catherine, speak to her in French. Asked whether St. Margaret speaks English, she replies in naive wonder: "Why should she, when she is not on the English side?"

"Do you know if Saint Catherine and Saint Margaret hate the English?"

"They love what God loves: they hate what God hates."

"Does God hate the English?"

"Of the love or hate God may have for the English, or of what He will do for their souls, I know nothing; but I know quite well that they will be put out of France, except those who shall die there, and that God will send victory to the French against the English?"

"Was God for the English when they were prospering in France?"

"I do not know if God hated the French; but I believe that He wished them to be defeated for their sins, if they were in sin."

Sometimes the questions were more subtle:

"Which gave most help, you to your standard or your standard to you?"

"The victory either to my standard or myself, it was all from Our Lord."

"The hope of being victorious, was it founded on your standard or on yourself?"

"It was founded on Our Lord and nought else."

"If any one but you had borne this standard, would he have been as fortunate as you in bearing it?"

"I know nothing about it: I wait on Our Lord."

That this poor unlettered girl should find herself in difficulties when questioned about her relations to the Church Triumphant and the Church Militant is scarcely surprising. What is surprising is how well her simple simplicity carried her past every pitfall:

"Will you refer yourself to the judgment of the Church on earth for all you have said or done, be it good or bad? Especially will you refer to the Church the cases, crimes, and offences which are imputed to you, and everything which touches on this Trial?"

"On all that I am asked I will refer to the Church Militant, provided they do not command anything impossible. And I hold as a thing impossible to declare that my actions and my words and all that I have answered on the subject of my visions and revelations I have not done and said by the order of God: this, I will not declare for anything in the world. And that which God hath made me do, hath commanded or shall command, I will not fail to do for any man alive. It would be impossible for me to revoke it. And in case the Church should wish me to do anything contrary to the command which has been given me of God, I will not consent to it whatever it may be."

"If the Church Militant tells you that your revelations are illusions, or diabolical things, will you defer to the Church?"

"I will defer to God, Whose Commandments I always do. I know well that that which is contained in my Case has come to me by the Commandment of God; what I affirm in the Case is, that I have acted by the order of God; it is impossible for me to say otherwise. In case the Church should prescribe the contrary, I should not refer to any one in the world, but to God alone, Whose Commandment I always follow."

"Do you not then believe you are subject to the Church of God which is on earth, that is to say to Our Lord the Pope, to the Cardinals, the Archbishops, Bishops and other prelates of the Church?"

"Yes, I believe myself to be subject to them; but God must be served first."

"Have you then command from your Voices not to submit yourself to the Church Militant, which is on earth, nor to its decisions?"

"I answer nothing from my own head; what I answer is by command of my Voices; they do not order me to disobey the Church, but God must be served first."

A little later, replying to more questioning, she says:

"I am a good Christian, I have been baptised; I shall die a good Christian!"

"As you ask that the Church should administer the Eucharist to you, why will you not submit to the Church? It would be administered to you at once."

(Continued on seventh page.)

**Helpless as a Baby**—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

### A Short and Significant Testament.

A London despatch says that the will of the late John W. Mackay is a brief document. His estate in Great Britain amounts to only \$7,685. His wife will not want. His only son is well cared for. "The will contains no other bequests of any kind." It is to be hoped that the Catholic papers which gave column after column of obituary notoriety to this successful man, will be equally zealous in divulging his testamentary closeness. Mr. Mackay got all of this world's goods that were coming to him. He possibly had the right to devise his property as his caprice or meanness dictated, but it is hard to find a reason why religious papers should lift him to the skies and blazon his name before millions of generous people who have the heart and the good sense to recognize that something comes from on High, and something besides one's decaying carcass should be returned to the Lord. It is time to quit burning incense before the altar of success.—*The Catholic Transcript.*

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

### THE RUBENS VEST



PATENTED.

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.

**SYMINGTON'S**  
EDINBURGH  
COFFEE ESSENCE

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

GUARANTEED PURE.

**TO LET.**

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

W. H. MACDONALD

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON . . .  
OFFICE; Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron.  
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. . . .  
OFFICE: Gregory's Building, Boards at Queen Hotel.

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

**BURCHELL & MCINTYRE,**  
BARRISTERS AND NOTARIES.  
OFFICE:—Burchell's Building,  
SYDNEY, C. B.  
CHARLES J. BURCHELL, LL. B.  
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MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY REAL ESTATE SECURITY.  
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To kill time here. We offer guests all the comforts of home and a table that's unsurpassed for variety, cooking and service, thus making their stay a visit of pleasurable memories. Rates \$1.50 per day, and special rates for permanent guests.

**OLD SMITH HOTEL,**  
PORT HOOD, C. B.  
J. D. MCISAAC, Proprietor.

**FRASER'S MEAT MARKET**  
are some of the nicest

**..HAMS..**

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.  
JOHN FRASER, Manager.

## NOTICE!

The partnership heretofore existing between C. B. Whidden and C. E. Whidden is dissolved by the death of his 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 it is necessary that all accounts due, should be at once settled by cash or note of hand. All indebted to us will kindly call at our office without delay and arrange a settlement of their accounts.  
And greatly oblige,  
C. B. WHIDDEN & S. N.  
Antigonish, June 30th, 1902.



Jean d'Arc.

(Continued from 61st page)

"Of this submission I will say no more than I have said; I love God, I serve Him; I am a good Christian; I wish to help and maintain the Church with all my power."

On one point Jeanne in the hour of her great need seems to have lapsed into prevarication, or to have used allegorical figures of speech, which in fact deceived, and were intended to deceive her judges. She was questioned as to the sign she gave the French King when she had her first audience. She replied that it was "with the King's treasure," and then amplified the answer by saying that the sign was a crown brought by an angel, and that the crown was of fine gold and of priceless value. She added that while three or four only saw the angel, many of the clergy and others saw the crown. It was all a fable. A few hours before she was burned Jeanne confessed that she had invented this story about the angel and the crown to shield the secrets of the King, and that it represented only the truth that she had taken her message to the King—her promise to enthrone him at Rheims was the angel's crown. Thus Maitre Nicolas Loyseleur, Canon of Rouen and Chartres, desposes that on the morning of the day of her execution:

"She was besought to speak truth on the subject of that Angel who, she has declared, had brought to him she called her King a crown, very precious, and of the purest gold; she was pledged not to hide the truth, inasmuch nothing more remained to her but to think of her own salvation. Then I heard her declare that it was she herself who had brought him she called her King the crown in question; that it was she who was the Angel of whom she had spoken; and that there had been no other Angel but herself. Asked if she had really sent a crown to him whom she called her King, she replied that he had no other crown but the promise of his coronation—a promise she had made in giving to her King the assurance that he would be crowned."

Then comes a last despairing appeal to the Pope:

"As to my submission to the Church, I have answered the Clergy on this point. I have answered them also on the subject of all the things I have said and done. Let them be sent to Rome to our Holy Father the Pope to whom after God I refer me as to my words and deeds: I did them by God's order; I charge no one with them, neither my King nor any one else. If there be any fault found in them, the blame is on me and no one else."

"Will you revoke all your words and deeds which are disapproved by the Clergy?"

"I refer me to God and to our Holy Father the Pope."

She was told this answer could not save her—that the Pope was too far off, and that the Bishops, and among them the Bishop of Beauvais, were sufficient judges for her. At one point in the trial the judges and assessors hesitated whether to torture the girl. The torturers and their instruments were arranged before the Maid, and it was actually put to the vote whether the torture should begin. The majority voted for mercy. The next day Jeanne "for fear of the fire" recanted, and denied her revelations. In consequence of this sign of grace the Court sentenced her only to imprisonment for life. Four days later Jeanne resumed the dress of a man, and was in consequence condemned as a relapsed heretic. It is happily not necessary to believe the grosser tales that were told as to the means employed to force or trap the Maid into again putting on the male attire. There is no contemporary evidence for them. Living always in the presence of a guard of soldiers, she may well have thought, as she said, that the dress of men was the most suitable for her circumstances. Perhaps too in that hour of swift reaction against the shirking from the flames which had led her to deny her Voices, it may have been her heart's need to have that outward sign of returned faith. She said to her judges when they came to question her in prison:

"They said to me: 'God had sent me word by St Catherine and St Margaret of the great pity it is, this treason to which I have consented to abjure and recant in order to save my life!' Before last Thursday, my Voices did indeed tell me what I should do and what I did on that day. When I was on the scaffold on Thursday, my Voices said to me, while the preacher was speaking: 'Answer him boldly, this preacher!' And in truth he is a false preacher; he reproached me with many things I never did. If I said that God had not sent me, I should damn myself, for it is true that God has sent me; my Voices have said to me since Thursday: 'Thou hast done a great evil in declaring that what thou hast done was wrong.' All I said and revoked, I said for fear of the fire."

At the same time it is clear that Jeanne could have resumed a man's dress only by the connivance of the gaolers, who left it within her reach. When she recanted to save her life, she denied that she had ever had any revelations—now she was to begin to doubt whether after all her Voices came from God. The gay courage with which she had faced her persecutors for so many weeks failed her at last, and for Jeanne the worst bitterness of death must have been over before the faggots were fired. The Clergy who attended her in prison pointed out to her that the Voices which had promised her deliverance had deceived her, and so must be assumed to have come from evil spirits. And the girl acquiesced.

But whatever doubts may have assailed her at last as to the reality of her mission her impulse in death as in life was still to trust herself wholly to the mercy of God. Ysambard de la Pierre thus describes the end:

Jeanne had, at the end, so great contrition and such beautiful penitence that it was a thing to be admired, saying such pitiful, devout, and Catholic words, and those who saw her in great numbers wept, and that the Cardinal of England and many other English were forced to weep and to feel compassion. As I was near her at the end, the poor woman besought and humbly begged me to go into the church near by and bring her the Cross, to hold it upright on high before her eyes until the moment of death, so that the Cross on which God was hanging might be in life continually before her eyes.

Being in the flames, she ceased not to call in a loud voice the Holy Name of Jesus, imploring and invoking without ceasing the aid of the Saints in Paradise; again, what is more, in giving up the ghost and bending her head, she uttered the Name of Jesus as a sign that she was fervent in the Faith of God, just as we read of Saint Ignatius and of many other Martyrs.

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The evidence of her purity of life and thought, of her unfailing kindness and courtesy, of her simplicity and the courage and single-minded devotion to the cause to which she consecrated her life is overwhelmingly arrayed in the despositions taken during the process which led to the Rehabilitation. The Papal Delegates have had little difficulty in coming to the conclusion that the Rouen sentence ought to be annulled, and after an inquiry which extended over many years this was formally done in June, 1456. The Court, however, took up a very detached position as the reality of Jeanne's Visions and Voices, and dismissed the subject with the remark that "on the question of revelations it is most difficult to furnish a certain judgment, the Blessed Paul having, on the subject of his own revelations, said that he knew not if they came to him in the body or in the spirit, and having on this point referred himself to God." In conclusion we may fitly end with the words which young Guy de Laval wrote to his mother: "She seemed to me a thing divine in all she did and all I saw and heard." Perhaps in conclusion we may be allowed to cite with assent the words of the late witness Messire Thomas Marie, Prior of St. Michael: "I can well believe that if the English had had such a woman they would have honoured her much, and not have treated her in such a manner." *The Tablet*.

**A Veteran's Story.**—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Angew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

**The Holy Father's Health.**

Cardinal Moran had a farewell audience on Sunday, Nov. 8, with Pope Leo XIII., who said to him:

"Cardinal, I advise you to leave immediately for the good of your diocese, where you are so loved. But at the same time I would wish you to remain."

"Why, Holy Father?" asked the Cardinal.

"To spare you the trouble of returning soon from Australia for the next conclave," was the reply.

Cardinal Moran naturally answered with a compliment.

The Vatican prelates have noticed that lately the Pontiff has often referred in audiences to his not far distant end. On Tuesday he completed twenty-four years eight months and fourteen days of his pontificate, which is only shorter than those of St. Peter and Pius IX.

Yet it is affirmed in Vatican circles that the Pope has not been as well in ten years as he is now, when his ninety-third birthday is but four months away.

Father Dunford, the leader of the English pilgrimage which has just been received, tells the World correspondent

he thinks the Pope looks better than when he saw him two years ago.

Nothing about the Pope is more to be marveled at than his wonderful memory.

Father Dunford told the Pontiff that he is the rector of a chapel at Lincoln's Inn Field, London, whereupon the Pope replied:

"Yes, I remember it perfectly. I used to say mass there when on a visit to London forty-six years ago."

Then he went on to describe minutely the chapel as it was. He took great interest in a description of the changes the chapel has undergone since then.

**Cologne's Cathedral.**

Augustine Birrell waxes enthusiastic in *The Century* over the beauties of the cathedral at Cologne:

"The first thing that strikes you about Cologne cathedral is its glorious profusion, its boundless wealth. There is so much of everything. Bricks and mortar were never so multiplied, magnified and glorified. I should like to see the original specifications. It is more than a building; it is a city by itself. The materials that go to compose the flying buttresses alone would build cottages for 10,000 men. The grinning gargoyles, the enchanting turrets, the forests of stone foliage, the poetry of waterspouts, the quaint humors of the wood carving, the depth of the cornices, the twists and turns of the roofing, the great population of statues, the rich mosaics—who can pretend to charge his memory with more than a miserable fraction of all this detail, or to say he knows Cologne cathedral? A man who is bored with Cologne cathedral had better at once betake himself to another world; this one can provide him with nothing more interesting.

"The west front of Cologne cathedral is satisfactory. The great door is 93 feet high and 31 feet wide. These figures are comforting and inviting. The window is 48 feet high and 20 feet wide. The side entrances are generously planned, and the actual doors are bronze. Architects are apt to be timid when they should be bold, and bold only on the occasions when modesty would be charming.

"When you have passed through the western doors into the nave, you can scarcely restrain your cheers. No miserable partition, no ill-placed organ, mars your view of the splendid proportions of the edifice you have just entered. Your eye runs with joy up the avenue of pillars, past the shadows of the transepts, enters the choir and reverently beholds the steps of the altar, and is rewarded by the rich hues of the eastern window, and all in a moment of time."

**Breakfast, Dinner and Supper.**

The question what we shall eat continues to be an absorbing one to the human race. There are moments in the life of many a woman when the world seems to her nothing but a vast market, from which she must snatch such food as she may, and spend her whole force in preparing it, only to see it disappear from her tired hands before the greedy demands of appetite. Against the depression of this mood there are a few remedies.

One is found in the determination of the housewife that in her home the food shall be so cooked and served as to remove the meal as far as possible from the mere process of feeding, and ally it with the satisfaction of those appetites that we call the high. There meal swallowed hastily in a hot, untidy room, from a table heaped rather than spread, is a degradation alike to cook and to eater. On the other hand, a meal served with accessories so gorgeous as to dazzle all the senses is no less vulgar. A meal, be it humble or rich, set forth with the dignity and seamliness which comes from clean

ingredients too young to take medicine may be cured of croup, whooping cough and colds by using Vapo-Cresolene—they breathe it.

"Do not judge between friends." If your shoeman tells you he has a favorite line which is better than ours—don't question his motive. Go direct to the Dealer who has the right to sell "The Slater Shoe"—the real thing—"Goodyear Welled"

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Sole Local Agent

linen, well ordered dishes, and plenty without surfeit, becomes a function as worthy of a high spirit as the reading of a good book or the hearing of music.

There are two kinds of good cooking. One of them is represented by the work of the accomplished French chef. His sauces are "creations," and his omelette is worth the price of a week's food for a family. The other kind is as simple as it is inexpensive. A dish of green peas prepared by a New England farmer's wife; a bowl of "hasty pudding" eaten in the kitchen where it was cooked; a plate of macaroni from the hand of an Italian peasant woman—these may be truly triumphs in the art of cooking.

The conclusion of the whole matter—healthful for the tired housekeeper and for the overfed millionaire—is that food is a means to life, not life itself; and that whoever overvalues or undervalues it fails to live fully and richly.—*Es.*

**TRY YASAI ZUTOO (Japanese Headache Cure.)**

**An Attack on the Church.**

Mr. W. H. Mallock, in his recent work, "Doctrine and Doctrinal Disruption"—which the Paulist Father Wyman, in the *Catholic World*, deems the most remarkable book on religious controversy since Newman's "Essay on the Development of Christian Doctrine"—says:

"The net results of the Roman theory of the Church, is to endow that vast body with a single undying personality—an unbroken personal consciousness. The result which its possession of this complete organic character has on the Church of Rome, as a teaching body, is obvious. Being thus endowed with a single brain, it is endowed also with a continuous historic memory, is constantly able to explain and restate doctrine, and to attest, as though from personal experience, the facts of its early history. Is doubt thrown on the resurrection and ascension of Christ? The Church of Rome replies: 'I was at the door of the sepulchre myself. My eyes saw the cloud receive Him.' Is doubt thrown on Christ's miraculous birth? The Church of Rome replies: 'I can attest the fact even if no other witness can; for the angel said, Hail! in my ear as well as in Mary's.'"

This is but one of Mr. Mallock's many splendid pleas in favor of Catholicism. Meanwhile Catholics wonder why he has remained, for a quarter of a century, a luminous sign-post pointing the way to the Church and entering not.—*Exchange.*

**I Coughed**

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured." R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do. We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

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.

**A Life Company**

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

Such a company is **The Mutual Life of Canada** with OVER THIRTY-ONE MILLION DOLLAR of insurance in force and over FIVE MILLIONS of assets.

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

**Board of Directors**

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

**That Whoop!**

Have you had it in your house? It's cough and cough and cough, and then that terrible whoop! Don't upset the stomach more by giving nauseous medicine. Just let the child breathe in the soothing vapor of Vapo-Cresolene. It goes right to the spot that's diseased. Relief is immediate, and in a very few days the cure is complete. You can't say the same of any other treatment. For asthma, catarrh, and colds it's equally good.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, 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., 186 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

**STOMACH and Bowel Troubles,** Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Constipation and Biliousness, speedily cured by **McGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS**

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

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

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

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

**BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS,**

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

SACRED HEART PINS, CHARTS AND BADGES, RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

Designs and Estimates given upon application Write for Catalogue.

**T. P. TANSEY**

Manufacturer Association Supplies, 14 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL

**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.

**Land Sale.**

1806, B. No. 462.

In the County Court for the District No. 6.

Between—A. KIRK & Co. Plaintiff's, 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, situate, 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 McDonald, 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 Leonard McCallivray, 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 therewith and conveyed by said defendant to John A. McDonald, by deed dated the 18th day of October, A. D. 1897, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Antigonish County, in Book 54, at page 379.

2nd lot—That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, 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 so called, to the rear settlement (so called), containing three hundred acres more or less.

The same having been laid 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.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Christmas Goods—Palace Clothing Co. Gramophones—Miller Bros & McDonald. Notice—Angus D. Cameron. Empire Business College—Truro. Lost—Lauchlin McMillan. Girl Wanted—Mrs. A. B. Simpson. Steer Strayed—Angus McFarlane. Hides Wanted—S. Arscott & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SLEIGHS.—3 pung sleighs for sale, almost new, T. J. Bonner.

THE GREGORY BARN, destroyed by fire last week, was insured for \$300.

HIDES.—Farmers would do well to call at C. B. Whidden & Son's before selling their hides. Prices right.—adv.

Let us shoe the family for Xmas day. Our good shoes and low prices will cause you to be thankful, Palace Clothing Co.—adv.

A LECTURE will be delivered at S. W. Margaree Chapel, on Sunday evening, 28th inst., by the Rev. R. H. McDougall of the college. His subject will be "A Trip to Jerusalem."

CORRECTION.—In publishing last week the list of officers elected by the Highland Society for the ensuing year, we omitted the name of A. McKinnon for President, giving the office to C. P. Chisholm, who was elected Vice-President.

FRIDAY night's storm demolished the lobster factory at Bayfield owned by the Portland Packing Company, damaged the breakwater and wharf, and destroyed two small fish houses.

At Morrystown the lobster factory was greatly damaged, some twenty-five feet of it being torn away.

TRAFFIC on the Intercolonial Railway is badly crippled by the storm. Almost all trains in Nova Scotia are late several hours, which is surprising. The snow is rather light, and could easily be removed by snow-ploughs. The inference is, that the storm has caught the mechanical department unprepared to cope with it.

A KIRK & Co. have acquired the premises in their large block directly over the Royal Bank, consisting of several good size rooms on both the upper floors, and are adapting them to the requirements of their dry goods business. The new premises will nearly double the space they have had for the display of the heavier class of dry goods carried.

THE SCHOONER "CONGO" sailed from St. John's, Nfld., about Nov. 28th for Guysboro, where she will lay up for the winter and be on hand in the Spring for the cattle trade. She has probably had a hard time in the late severe gales, but Messrs. C. B. Whidden & Son expect to hear of her safe arrival at Guysboro in a day or two.

C. M. B. A.—Branch 102, Antigonish, elected the following officers for the ensuing year on Friday evening last: President—Dan McDonald. 1st Vice-President—A. McGillivray. 2nd Vice-President—Charles Haley. Recording Secretary—C. P. Chisholm. Assisting Rec. Secretary—Lewis McDonald.

Financial Secretary—A. D. Chisholm. Treasurer—D. D. Chisholm. Marshal—A. J. McDonald. Guard—Frank McDonald. Trustees—P. S. Floyd, C. P. Chisholm, M. Donovan.

DON'T FORGET THE XMAS TREE at Mt. St. Bernard's next Tuesday afternoon and evening. The doors will be open to the children at 2 p. m. There will be lots of toys and good things for the little ones. Children are admitted free. Admission for adults will be 10 cents. Dinner will be served from 5.30 p. m. : thirty-five cts. Selections on the piano and violin will enliven the proceedings at intervals during the evening. Articles suitable for Xmas presents will be found on the fancy tables.

ON THURSDAY EVENING last, Dec. 4th, the students of St. F. X. celebrated the feast of St. Andrew by holding a grand Scotch concert. In this they were kindly assisted by excellent outside talent. We wish we had space to particularize and point out the many very choice features in dancing, singing, declaiming, and in instrumental music. Suffice it to say there was not a slow number on the programme. The collegians are to be congratulated on possessing diversified talent of more than average ability. The entertainment, although hurriedly gotten up, was the most successful of its kind held in St. F. X. for many years.—Com.

ON SUNDAY, Dec 7, was blessed the new bell of St. Patrick's Church, Guysboro Intervale. There were present, besides the venerable pastor, Father Laffin, Dr. Thompson and Father Barry. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Laffin, who also celebrated Mass. After the last Gospel, Dr. Thompson preached an able, eloquent, and appropriate sermon. Those

who had the pleasure of listening to him, as well as those who have heard the Rev. Doctor, will realize how fortunate Father Tompkins was to secure him to preach on the occasion. The new church at Guysboro Intervale is a handsome wooden structure, and reflects great credit on the builder, Mr. Thos. O'Neil of Salmon River. The church is another monument to the ardent zeal, untiring energy, and unselfish devotion of the pastor, Rev. Father Tompkins.

ELECTED SHERIFF OF ALAMEDA COUNTY.—Mr. Jos. Bishop, son of the late Jno. Bishop, carriage-builder of this Town, was elected Sheriff of Alameda County, California, last month, on the union ticket. Mr. Bishop went from here to California twenty-three years ago, and has since been in the employ of the Southern Pacific Company, being bridge foreman for the past fifteen years. He has been held in high esteem by his employers, and by all with whom he came in contact in the city of Oakland, where he resides, and elsewhere where his duties called him, and he will no doubt give every satisfaction in the position to which he has been elected. Alameda has a population of over 100,000, which is almost wholly urban. It will be gratifying to Mr. Bishop's many friends here to know of his success.

GIRL WANTED.

For general housework. Apply to MRS. A. B. SIMPSON, St. Mary's Street, Antigonish.

STEER STRAYED.

A Steer, spotted red and white, strayed from the pasture of Mrs. Falt, West River Road, during September. Any one having information of its whereabouts will kindly inform the owner, ANGUS MCFARLANE, Antigonish.

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned, until noon of Saturday, January 3rd, 1903, for the building and furnishing, in and out, excepting seats and desks, of the woodwork of a School House, at Upper Glen Road. Size of building, 28x19 feet and 11 feet post. Contractor to furnish all material. Work to be completed on or before the 1st of August, 1903. Full information can be had by applying to the undersigned. The lowest, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ANGUS D. CAMERON, Secretary. Ashdale, Dec. 8th, 1902

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.

Get Your Property Insured.

The Non-Tariff and The Cheapest Rates.

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

Information Wanted.

Of the heirs and next of kin of Kenneth McKenzie, Merchant, of London, England, lately deceased. Apply with stamp to D. MCFARLANE, Box 433, Truro, Nova Scotia.

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.

Dress your feet in a pair of our shoes for Xmas day, Palace Clothing Co.—adv.

Feet wanted to put inside of our famous stub-proof rubbers, Palace Clothing Co.—adv.

LOST.

On the 26th November, between St. Andrews and Springfield, Springfield Road, a Buffalo Rope and Watch. Finder will please leave them with LAUCHLIN McMILLAN, St. Andrews.

Hides Wanted FOR CASH.

Before selling Hides and Pelts to grabbers on the Roads leading to Antigonish, come to us for prices. We are paying highest in cash and weights right.

S ARSCOTT & CO., Opposite Post Office.

FOR SALE.

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

WANTED AT ONCE.

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

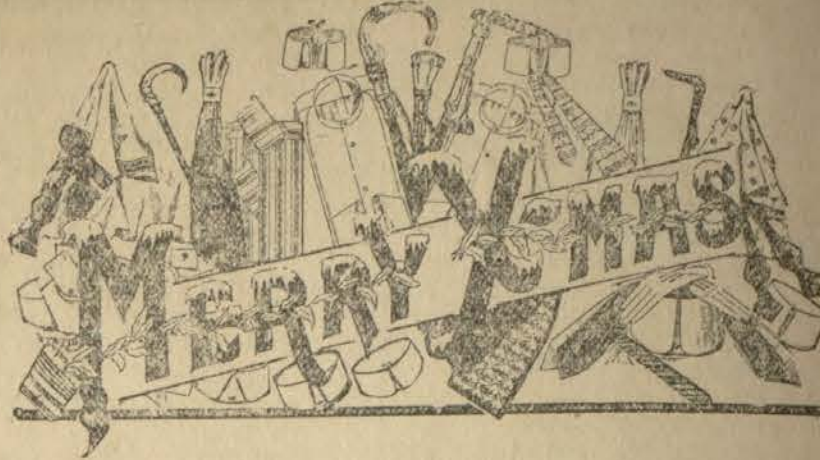
The undersigned offers for sale the lot of land owned by him at Briley's Brook, two miles from the Town, containing 75 acres, large Intervale and good up-land, well watered, good Stock and Buildings. A rare chance. MOSES SOMERS, Briley's Brook, Antigonish Co., N. S.

NOTICE.

The subscriber intends moving his business to Broad Cove, C. B., 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.

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. NOTICE. The subscriber proposes opening a Horse Shoeing Establishment on his premises, Sydney Street, on October 20th. Personal attention will be given to the business and satisfaction guaranteed. DOUGALD MCEACHERN, formerly Cape George.



Christmas will soon be here, Things to give the Men folks.

The usual problem confronts you. Same old trouble as last year. "It's hard to find things to give men." If you find it so, a visit here will help you to decide and afford you relief. Our store is full of articles suitable for a Man's Christmas. Run your eyes down this list, you will certainly strike something he would be delighted to have.

- OVERCOATS. ULSTERS. REEFERS. RAIN COATS, FUR COATS. GLOVES. SHIRTS. HOSIERY. MUFFLERS. SHIRT PROTECTORS. HANKERCHIEFS, SUITS SUSPENDERS.

- NECKWEAR. COLLARS and CUFFS. HATS, CAPS. FUR COLLARS and CUFFS. FUR CAPS. UMBRELLAS. CANES. FANCY VESTS. SWEATERS. SLIPPERS, BOOTS and SHOES. OVERSHOES. Etc., Etc., Etc.

When Christmas shopping, we would be pleased to have you come here with your troubles and we will fix "him" out. Prices always lower than other stores. Our guarantee—satisfaction given or money refunded.

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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.

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