

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-second Year.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27

A train was lately robbed near Chicago exactly according to the plans given in a story which appeared some months ago in *McClure's Magazine*. The publishers of the magazine should be arrested as accessories to the crime.

The enormous increase of late years in the number of newspapers, and the necessities of their publishers, have given us the remarkable situation that we pay our good money every day for the glorious privilege of reading almost everything that isn't so. The *London Speaker*, referring to the war, says:

"No evidence is worth having in this campaign save that which is officially certified to be true by one of the two combatant parties." That is the principle rule of evidence to follow. No other evidence can, as lawyers say, be admitted. Cheefu, Shanghai, and Tien-Tsin are full of random fellows paid by the job and not by the month, who send any news they choose; and a great deal of the news we read is actually written in Europe.

And greedily we drink in day by day the utterances of these "random fellows" who write to earn their bread by these news or no news.

The complaints of the Pennsylvania press reveal a state of affairs which could not, we flatter ourselves, come to pass in this country. The exhibit of that State at the St. Louis Fair is said to have been manipulated for purposes of "graft." Such wholesale fraud is startling. We almost expect to find the State legislative buildings sold some fine morning by the "grafters." One complaint made in connection with this matter, however, touches, we think, this Province, and all the recent Expositions held in every Province. The Philadelphia papers say that there is an array of products on their State exhibit at St. Louis not one of which is a product of the State. We have sometimes thought that exhibits of such articles as tea, brought in from outside the Province and exhibited by outsiders, and many other features of our Provincial Exhibitions were outside the scope of such Exhibitions altogether. As well bring diamonds from South Africa, gold nuggets from the Yukon, oriental rugs from Turkey, and a thousand and one other articles which could by no stretch of imagination form a proper part of a Nova Scotia Exhibition.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan has restored the stolen cope to the cathedral at Ascoli-Piceno. For doing so he deserves the same credit as Louis XVIII deserved when he gave back to Italy treasures of art carried off by Napoleon,—the credit of doing an honest deed when not compelled to. It was stated in the London press that this cope was undoubtedly of English make, and that the absence of information as to how it found its way to Italy rendered the Italian title to it rather dubious. Suppose a tailor finds a coat with his shop-mark on it in the hands of a man whom he does not know. Would he be justified in saying: "My books show no record of the sale of this coat to you. It is true I was not keeping any books at the time when, as I should judge from its appearance, the coat was made. Therefore, I suspect very strongly that you have no right to hold it in your possession." This would be quite as reasonable as the suggestion of the London papers. Both England and

Italy were too rich in artists in the golden age when the Ascoli cope was made, to need to steal from each other. It is only in those degenerate days, when art, through lack of the spirit of faith, and excess of the spirit of trade, has almost disappeared from the earth, that such a theft has become necessary.

The knowledge which several of our American contemporaries display of certain clever men and women is not always according to wisdom. If the editors of the *Cosmopolitan* and the *Smart Set* are Catholics, their work does no credit to their religion. Henry Harland and James B. Connolly are men of a different sort, and should not be linked with the two. Molly Elliot Seawell is clever enough, but there is a taint of pruriency about nearly everything she writes; she shows a fondness for handling subjects which pure-minded women are not supposed even to think about. Of the "Newport set" and the New York "Four Hundred," the less said the better, as the ignorant student wrote of Caligula. We have heard it stated that Harry Lehr, who gave the dinner to the ape, is a nominal Catholic, and we should be glad to learn it wasn't true. It is a pity our contemporaries should have thought proper to refer to the editors and society people we have mentioned, by way of preface to a description of the work of two artists in whom we may lawfully take some pride, Arthur Keller and Thomas Fogarty. Both these gentlemen are best known as illustrators of magazines and books, though they have done more ambitious work. Mr. Fogarty's pictures, drawn to accompany some of Mr. Connolly's sea stories, are among the most vigorous things we have ever seen. We are pleased to know that he is not too busy with his pencil to take an active interest in the St. Vincent de Paul Society of New York.

Some interesting facts are coming to light concerning the recent lynchings in Georgia and Alabama. Weak and inadequate defences have often been made; and for the good name of the Southern people it has often been urged that lynchings were the outbreak of an infuriated populace against the law's delays, an outbreak on the part of the irresponsible and turbulent classes of the people. But at the inquiry into the affair at Statesboro, Georgia, it was shown that only one officer of the militia made any attempt to check the mob, and he was overruled by his superior officers. One of the militiamen said he wounded a rioter with his bayonet but did not mean to hurt him. The militiamen also testified that the judge used inflammatory language in sentencing the prisoners, and said that the sheriff himself led the mob to the room where the prisoners were confined, flung open the door and shouted to the mob to come on. When the mob had taken their victims they led them past where the militia were drawn up, who looked on as at a parade. At Selma, Alabama, three deputy sheriffs are under arrest on the charge of lynching a negro whom they were supposed to be guarding. United States Senator McLaurin successfully defended the man charged with having lit the fire which burned a negro, and another United States Senator, Tillman, has written to the papers that the only way to stop lynchings is to repeal those amendments to the Constitution which give the negro the right to vote and make him eligible for public office. Here is an end to the plea that only the worst elements of the white race are violators of the laws which protect life. If the Southern States do not make the investigations now going on the starting point of reform from the ground up, they will stand branded with the world's contempt as unworthy of the privileges of civilization and liberty.

Professor Barrett Wendell, in an article on education in the *North American Review*, cites the case of a "freshman" who found great trouble in alphabetically sorting some couple of hundred manuscripts because he

had never been called upon to learn the alphabet. Says Professor Wendell:

The order of the letters therein, had impressed his school teachers as arbitrary, and therefore not reasonable; and, desiring to be purely reasonable, these teachers had presented the twenty-six letters as independent phonetic symbols; and, I suppose, the order of words in dictionaries may perhaps be held, by reasonable pedagogues, unreasonably and obsoletely arbitrary.

Unquestionably, some people will hold such views ere long. Everything that answers to the description or definition of a rule is coming to be considered arbitrary. This is the new liberty. We really do not see why people should be bound to pronounce words in accordance with any custom or usage, if they refuse to be bound by other salutary customs and usages. Rules of all kinds are coming to be abhorred. Many parents, perhaps a majority, have practically ceased to give out rules of conduct to their children. Let them be taught that they have minds and powers of understanding, and let them evolve their own rules,—that is the indolent theory of the age. The law that my property is mine and yours is yours, is an arbitrary rule—so say the Socialists. And so say juries sometimes, who are not Socialists, or do not know that they are. The law that no man shall be put to death except by solemn trial and sentence of law is an arbitrary rule,—so say the lynchers. When protest is made against public corruption of the mind and heart by vice flaunting itself in alluring colours on the stage, in the novel, in the art gallery, we are told that this protest is based on a set of rules which are arbitrary, therefore unreasonable, and only to be laughed at. Every command or injunction calling on men to deny themselves anything whatsoever, is an arbitrary rule to the man who does not wish to deny himself. A dictionary forsooth! When men pass lightly by all laws of God and man and call them arbitrary rules, why compel a teacher to teach the letters in their proper order, or any man to acknowledge that e-a-t does not spell dog?

A few years ago the Boston *Transcript*, at the beginning of a new year, gave a summary review of the work done by Christians of the United States to further the preaching of the Gospel in heathen lands, during the previous year. The Methodists had contributed their hundreds of thousands, the Baptists their hundreds of thousands, and so on. The review closed with the remark that in the Catholic Church the United States is itself regarded as a missionary country, and could not be expected to figure in the list given, as far as U. S. Catholics are concerned. This was only partly true at the time. In an indirect way, such as contributions to collectors from other countries, the Catholics of the United States already showed a missionary spirit. But it was substantially true as regards official action by ecclesiastical authorities. Now it is not true in any sense. Various Dioceses are officially helping the Society for the Propagation of the Faith. Such journals as the *Sacred Heart Review* of Boston are doing noble work in the sacred cause. The annual financial reports of the Society now excite wide interest in America, even among Protestants. Hence many naturally ask: Why is the Province of Quebec so far behind in this great work? Frenchmen hold the front rank in it, but they are in France; while French Canadians, usually supposed to have a more robust faith, are away in the rear, even in comparison with other parts of Canada. Why is it? We believe the explanation to be this. The University of Laval was a large undertaking, and the difficulty was increased by the contention between Quebec and Montreal regarding the site. Under these circumstances it seems that the Bishops petitioned the Holy See, asking to be allowed to retain for their own use the collections annually made in their dioceses for the Propagation of the Faith. The petition was reluctantly granted.

Now that contention has given place to unity of effort, and the University has the prestige of a solid institution, we believe the Bishops will voluntarily resume their places in the army marching under orders to "teach all nations."

The recent Franciscan Tertiary Conference at Leeds is the occasion of the *Tablet's* remarking that while there has been an extraordinary upgrowth of interest of late years, even among non-Catholics, in the life and writings of St. Francis of Assisi, this interest has been mainly artistic and sentimental rather than religious and social, and in this entirely opposed to the spirit of the Poor Man of Assisi. For St. Francis was not only a mystic, but a great social reformer who devoted his life to combatting the very evils from which society is suffering to-day: love of luxury, gambling, class selfishness and disregard of the marriage tie. He did not rest at founding a preaching order for men and a contemplative order for women; he instituted his Third Order to draw into its ranks all the men and women who were willing to live for God in the world without any vows or breach of family ties. This Third Order did wonders in uplifting the moral life of nations during the Middle Ages. It is not doing so much to-day, though Leon Harmel's model factory at Val-des-Bois is modelled on its lines, and the work of establishing rural and village banks in the Raffen system in France has been carried on by members of the Third Order. In Austria Poland, the Tertiaries maintain night shelters and bureaus of employment, such as the Salvation Army has in England. In Belgium and Germany they have identified themselves closely with rescue work, running orphanages and befriending neglected children. It is with a view to enlist them for similar work in England that the Liverpool Conference was held in 1898, and the Leeds Conference last month. Leo XIII was extremely anxious to see a revival of the Third Order of St. Francis, and to this end modified the severity of the rules in order that the members might devote themselves more readily to active work. The *Tablet* says of the Leeds Conference:

The aim of its promoters has been as far as possible to bring Tertiaries in touch with the pressing social problems of the day, and with that object prominence has been given to the papers of directly practical interest on such questions as education, temperance, leakage, lay co-operation, &c. On all these subjects much was said of excellent sense. That the Conference has been an immediate success is undoubted; how far it will serve the ultimate hopes of those who believe that the social regeneration of the nation can only be achieved by a wide return to the Franciscan virtues of simplicity, love of poverty and purity of family life, is another question. The social and economic tendencies of the time all point in an opposite direction: to an inflated industrialism and a reckless expenditure; to the formation of Trusts with the accumulation of vast capital in the hands of the few; to the substitution of companies for individual manufacturers, with the consequent diminution of direct intercourse between employer and employed, and the weakening of all sense of personal responsibility, to the increase rather than to the lessening of the chasm that divides rich from poor; and, finally, to a blind reliance on the power of the State to effect reforms which, in truth, depend far less on man-made laws than on individual character and power of self-restraint, which no State can confer. To fight against tendencies such as these—for it means nothing less—is a herculean task, and if in any notable degree the Third Order can be brought into line with those who place their trust in "the fruits of the Spirit," and are ready to fight for their principles at all costs, the Reunion at Leeds will have laid the foundation of a splendid work.

It was a notable thing to see Mr. Balfour, two days after the close of a trying session of Parliament, delivering his inaugural address as President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, in the meeting held at Cambridge University. Not less remarkable than the occasion was the address itself, which spoke to the assembled scientists with a boldness which they are not wont to brook from one who is not a professional

follower of some scientific pursuit. It is true that Mr. Balfour lays the blame not on the scientists but on the empirical philosophers for the "exceedingly thin intellectual fare which has hitherto been served out to us under the imposing title of Inductive Theory." But this is merely his clever way of putting it so as to avoid exciting unnecessary antagonism, for he is well aware that many scientists have not contented themselves with being scientists but have attempted to be empirical philosophers as well, and have been far more arrogant and overbearing in the second role than in the first. Mr. Balfour has displayed great adroitness in holding together a Parliamentary party composed of warring factions; it is something of the same adroitness which he employs in dealing with the question of natural selection. First, he grants all that its advocates claim for it: "Now, eyes and ears, and all the mechanism of perception have, as we know, been evolved in us and our brute progenitors by the slow operation of natural selection. And what is true of sense-perception is, of course, also true of the intellectual powers which enable us to erect upon the frail and narrow platform which sense-perception provides, the proud fabric of the sciences." Scientists are always willing to discuss a working hypothesis with those who accept it; not with others. Mr. Balfour knows this; therefore he accepts the hypothesis of natural selection. In the discussion which follows the acceptance, the hypothesis may be shown to be utterly untenable; this will not disturb the scientists' temper at all; whereas if the untenability had been proven first, and given as a reason for refusing to accept the hypothesis, they would have been furious. Having accepted the theory of natural selection, Mr. Balfour proceeds promptly to demolish it:

Now, natural selection only works through utility. It encourages aptitudes useful to their possessor or his species in the struggle for existence, and, for a similar reason, it is apt to discourage useless aptitudes, however interesting they may be from other points of view, because, being useless, they are probably burdensome. But it is certain that our powers of sense-perception and of calculation were fully developed ages before they were effectively employed in searching out the secrets of physical reality—for our discoveries in this field are the triumphs but of yesterday. The blind forces of natural selection, which so admirably simulate design when they are providing for a present need, possess no power of prevision, and could never, except by accident, have endowed mankind, while in the making, with a physiological or mental outfit adapted to the higher physical investigations. So far as natural science can tell us, every quality of sense or intellect which does not help us to fight, to eat, and to bring up children, is but a by-product of the qualities which do. Our organs of sense-perception were not given us for purposes of research: nor was it to aid us in meeting out the heavens or dividing the atom that our powers of calculation and analysis were evolved from the rudimentary instincts of the animal.

It is presumably due to these circumstances that the beliefs of all mankind about the material surroundings in which it dwells are not only imperfect but fundamentally wrong. It may seem singular that down to, say, five years ago, our race has, without exception, lived and died in a world of illusions; and that its illusions, or those with which we are here alone concerned, have not been about things remote or abstract, things transcendental or divine, but about what men see and handle, about those "plain matters of fact" among which common sense daily moves with its most confident step and most self-satisfied smile. Presumably, however, this is either because too direct a vision of physical reality was a hindrance, not a help, in the struggle for existence; because falsehood was more useful than truth; or else because with so imperfect a material as living tissue no better results could be attained. But, if this conclusion be accepted, its consequences extend to other organs of knowledge besides those of perception. Not merely the senses, but the intellect must be judged by it; and it is hard to see why evolution, which has so lamentably failed to produce trustworthy instruments for obtaining the raw material of experience, should be credited with a larger measure of success in its provision of the physiological arrangements which condition reason in its endeavours to turn experience to account.

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The "Queen of Virtues."

Cardinal Gibbons preached on "Charity" at the Cathedral Sunday to a large congregation. His text was from First Corinthians, thirteenth chapter, as follows: "Though I speak with the tongues of angels and of men, and have not charity, I am like sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. And if I have prophecy and know all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith so as to remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And if I should distribute all my goods to feed the poor and deliver my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing."

The Cardinal in his sermon said in part: "This is one of the most sublime passages in Holy Scripture, and it was most fitting that the apostle should rise, so to speak, to the occasion, and that when he presented to our admiration charity, the queen of virtues, he should exhibit her clothed in robes suitable to the dignity of such a queen. The casket of words is worthy of the gem which it contains."

"The apostle tells me that all my virtues are of no avail if not animated by charity. I might preach to you with all the eloquence of Paul himself, I might make as many conversions as are ascribed to Francis Xavier, I might be a miracle worker like Gregory Thaumaturgus, I might have the prophetic vision of Isaiah, I might build hospitals and found universities, and yet all this will profit me nothing if I have not a fellow feeling for my neighbor, if I have no genuine sympathy for a suffering brother, if I am not in touch with humanity."

"We are commanded to love all men without distinction of religion, race or nationality. But we very much deceive ourselves if we imagine that we comply with the duties of Christian charity by a vague and sentimental profession of love for all men. Such professions cost us nothing. It requires no effort on my part to proclaim my benevolence toward the inhabitants of Patagonia or the people of Timbuctoo. I knew a member of the Church in a neighboring city who was very loud in his protestations of loyalty and devotion and obedience to the Pope, whom he never saw and never expected to see, and who was wanting in respect and obedience to his bishop and pastor, whom he daily met."

"Some one has defined a philanthropist as a man who loves all men in general and hates all men in particular. Though the definition is overdrawn, there may be some grains of truth in it. Many persons subscribe liberally toward the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and yet they will be cold and heartless to their fellow-being, who is made in the image and likeness of God. I am far from desiring to speak in disparagement of that excellent society, of which I happen to be a member, but surely the lord of creation has a prior claim on our charity over the brute creation."

"There are some who will subscribe toward sending Bibles and tracts to the benighted inhabitants of China, though those Bibles are liable to be converted into waste paper, and yet they will take little interest in disseminating pure, moral literature at home. There are others who take a deep interest in European politics, who endeavor to improve the political situation in Great Britain, and yet will not raise a finger to correct alleged political abuses in our midst."

"I have heard of ladies shedding bitter tears over the imaginary sufferings of some imaginary heroine in a novel, and yet they would resent the intrusion of Little Sisters of the Poor who came to ask aid in behalf of their aged clients."

"Charity should begin at home, and although it is justified in making excursions abroad, it should always take a special interest in home affairs. Husbands owe a duty of charity and kindness toward their wives, and wives should make their homes havens of rest for their husbands when they return after being buffeted by the waves of the world."

The Cardinal also dwelt upon the relative duties of charity which parents and children, employers and employees owe to one another. Continuing, he said: "I give it as my solemn conviction that one of the best means of preserving concord among the members of a household is by observing certain canons of politeness and certain rules of exterior decorum toward one another, without permitting these observances to degenerate into rigid formalities. I am equally convinced that the existence of bickerings and uncharitableness in families is very often due to the neglect of these exterior marks of courtesy toward one another. But you will say to me:

"I see my wife and children and the other members of my household several times a day. What is the use of observing any ceremony with them?"

"I answer, it is just because you see them so often that these exterior forms should be more faithfully observed. Is not politeness a social and domestic virtue, and who have a greater claim on its exercise than those of your own household? The precious gems of domestic charity are like pearls hung upon slender threads, and these threads are common civility and genuine politeness, which is the perfume of charity. As religion is fostered and cherished by outward ceremony and public worship, so is charity fomented and nourished among the members of the household by acts of genuine politeness and courtesy."

"Christ tells us that we should love one another even as He has loved us and as He bore with the rudeness of His disciples. As He was patient with them in their shortcomings and

infidelities, so should we endeavor to bear with the infirmities and faults of our brethren. Charity always involves personal inconvenience and self-sacrifice. St. Paul tells us charity is patient and kind. If you ask a gentleman on Broadway, New York, to point out a certain place, he will probably not stop to answer your question. He has not the patience to stop nor the kindness to enlighten you."

"The best definition of charity and its characteristics is given to us in the epistle of to-day. The lesson is too condensed to admit of an analysis. It is too clear to require explanation, and therefore I commend it to your careful perusal at home."

"Charity is patient, is kind. Charity envieth not, dealeth not perversely, is not puffed up, is not ambitious, seeketh not her own, is not provoked to anger, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, bareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. And now remain faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."

Teachers and Schools.

It is gratifying to think that distinguished men in the medical profession are creating a lively interest in the school question. The pity is that a prominent and experienced man like Dr. Hugh Cameron should have remained silent till now on this all-important subject—the "school system," which I think is injuring the rising generation, in its effects, more than many an other evil, because it bears the semblance of a public good. If the medical men of Canada, the most influential body of men apart from clergymen, would arise to a man and denounce the tendency to over crowd the course of studies (not to the individual teacher though) and especially to the School Board that makes this course compulsory in rural districts or elsewhere.

We commend Dr. Cameron's statements as highly as those of "Common Sense" and see no reason why the whole country should not uphold men who seek to remedy this evil and we believe medical men the best judges in this case, for health of mind and body are at stake. Do we find as many men and women capable of fighting the battles of life between 20 and 30 years of age as between 40 and 60? I doubt it?

Be it said men are leaving the teaching profession to women, but the fact remains true, that if we wish to build up a manly character in our boys we must have them trained by men after twelve or fourteen years of age, otherwise they will be effeminate or rebellious.

Nor can we certify that women will continue long to love the profession unless the existing pressure is removed. Dr. Cameron speaks rightly when he recommends leaving the sciences to well equipped colleges and academies—the commercial course sufficing elsewhere with diplomas to qualify for such teaching. Figure to ourselves any young man or woman teaching chemistry, physiology or physics in a rural district school with simply a text book. Inspectors of schools, Professors in colleges, how would you manage to teach those branches satisfactorily, when you find it difficult enough to do so in your well equipped science hall? Often these poor teachers have been found with Grades I to XI in the one apartment, all under the strictest supervision of Inspectors and Commissioners with respective exigencies.

If you will publish the following letter referring to Quebec and Ontario, you will further enlighten your influential readers and convince them not only the teachers of Nova Scotia are in rebellion, the trouble is universal. We must agree the strain of studying for teachers' qualifications and teaching under so many difficulties had something to do with those afflicted, and see if the movement in favor of a redress is not mature. Success to your practical up to date paper. New Brunswick, Oct. 10, 1904.

TEACHER.

"To the Editor of the Montreal Star: "Sir,—Another distressing case of the removal of a teacher, a woman of excellent ability and unimpeachable character, to Verdun, compels me to give utterance to the bitter sense of inadequate provision that haunts a most deserving part of our community. But the other day one of our most unfortunates who, for their own protection and the safety of the public are immured in our lunatic asylums, said: "It is a strange thing that so many of us teachers are confined here." Is it strange? To the demoralizing effect of incessantly stooping to the level of infant minds, to the fatigue of maintaining discipline among children of whom many are well governed and well trained at home, but of whom many are by foolish parents encouraged to rebel against necessary and salutary restraints, to the distracting attempts to reconcile practically the divergent or even contradictory requirements of parents, school commissioners, school inspectors, and the Department of the Council of Public Instruction, is added, for many teachers, the discomfort of the poor, narrow, cold and ill-kept lodgings that alone they can afford, the insufficiency of the food often hastily and irregularly prepared by themselves, pinched in quantity and quality, that they may provide themselves with clothing, outwardly neat, and a few, oh! so few, books and periodicals; all this accentuated and embittered by the perpetual menace of an old age of neglect and penury. If in the 1902 report of the Inspector of Lunatic and Idiot Asylums for Ontario, where teachers are better paid, and, by reason of their system of trustees for each school, are better

Gray?

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looked after and better treated than by Commissioners with us, if in that province it is reported that 358 teachers, including music teachers, are inmates of lunatic asylums, is it surprising that so many,—I cannot discover the number, but the proportion is certainly not less in this province, Quebec,—of those who have devoted themselves assiduously to caring for our children, are dragging out a weary existence removed from the society of friends and the amenities of home life?"

A Reminiscence of Irving.

Talking of Sir Henry Irving, a certain Joe Robins gave up for the stage a comfortable gentleman's furnishing business, but took care to start on his precarious new profession with a supply of his old wares—shirts, underclothing, &c.—to last him for years. "Christmas came," said Sir Henry to Percy Fitzgerald, "in very bitter weather. Joe had a part in the Christmas pantomime. He dressed with other poor actors, and he saw how thin some of them were clad when they stripped before him to put on their costumes. For one poor fellow in especial his heart ached. In the depth of a very cold winter he was shivering in a suit of very light underclothing. Joe thought the matter over, and determined to give the actors who dressed with him a Christmas dinner. It was literally a dinner on underclothing, for most of the shirts and drawers which Joe had cherished so long went to the pawnbroker's to provide the money for the meal. Before the dinner, which was served at Joe's lodgings, the host beckoned the friend with the gauze underclothing into a bedroom, and, pointing to a chair, silently withdrew. On the chair hung a suit of underwear which had been Joe's pride. It was of a comfortable scarlet colour, thick, warm, and heavy. The poor actor put it on and revelled in the luxury of warm garments. Proud, happy, warm, comfortable, he felt little inclination to eat, and never knew what he had for dinner that afternoon. He sat quietly thanking Providence and Joe Robins. I was that poor actor!"—T. P.'s Weekly.

Paid in His Own Coin.

The following amusing incident occurred at a ball given by the mayor of one of our big manufacturing towns. At one end of the large hall where it was held there was a small portion curtained off for cards. Two young men behind this were drawing on their gloves preparatory to doing the "light fantastic," and the following conversation took place: "I say, Briggs, have you danced with Miss Portly?" "No; who is she and what is she like?" "Oh, she is that short, stout person in green silk." "Great Scott! Dance with that lump. No thanks. It would be like drawing a cart round the room." "Yes, old fellow; but you must remember that she has any amount of cash. Thirty thousand dollars, if a penny." "Oh, that alters the case. 'I'll go and ask the 'old girl' for a dance, if you'll introduce me." Now it so happened that the 'old girl' had been sitting on the other side of the curtain and had heard all of the foregoing conversation. She moved quickly away, and was sitting some distance off when little Briggs was brought up to be introduced. After going through the ceremony, he asked if he might have the pleasure of putting his name down for a dance. "Dance with me, Mr. Briggs?" said Miss Portly, with a smile. "Oh, dear no! I belong to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I should be much too heavy a cart for a little donkey like you to draw!"—Sacred Heart Review.

Edmund Burke was once annoyed by the repeated interruptions of a member who occupied a position in the Royal Household, and who called upon Burke to remember his duty as a subject of the king. "I am perfectly ready to honor the King," said Burke, "but not constrained, therefore, to honor the King's man-servant, his maid-servant, his ox, and"—fixing his eyes on the member—"his ass."

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

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The Property on West Street, Antigonish, owned by the subscriber. It consists of Good Dwelling, Barn and about one-quarter acre of land. Terms and particulars on application.
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A number of Wood Lots owned by the undersigned at Pleasant Valley. For terms and particulars apply to Melsaac & Chisholm, Barristers etc., Antigonish.
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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
On and after Sunday, June 12th, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
LEAVE ANTIGONISH.
No. 56 Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, 8.15
" 20 Express for Halifax, 13.53
" 85 Express for Sydney, 17.37
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, 17.39
" 86 Express for Truro, 17.57
" 19 Express for Sydney, 18.0
All trains run by Atlantic Standard time
Twenty-four o'clock is midnight
Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces.
Moncton, N. B., June 9, 1904.

Room at the top.

There's ever a crowd in the valley, For the lower a soul descends, The more it finds of the smaller minds That seek but their selfish ends; There's companionship in the valley, With others your lot is thrown; But the man who tries for the larger prize Must travel the heights alone.

BEFORE THE MAST.

TEACHING THE TRUE VALUE OF FOOL-HARDINESS. "The father was speaking impatiently. "There, now you're all right; reach out with both your hands and place it in position." "I can't do that, father; if I do, how can I hold on? I'll fall out of the window."

it seems as though boys were different from what they are now—had more sap and ginger in them, somehow or other—had to have, or else there wasn't any call for them to exist. But it does seem as though you might have put that there blind on without getting yer uncle to help you.

"There, there, Dick, what did I tell you?" said Captain Frank. "Just keep still until I spin my yarn, and then you'll take back water. I know I can convince you that you're on the wrong tack when you try to make a boy like Jack do anything of that sort against his judgment, or try to have him take risks which you know very well are dangerous."

than where we were on deck, it appeared to our bulging eyes and strained nerves that every second the truck of the fore royal mast swept from the zenith of the horizon. I crept to the spot where the end of the starboard brace was hanging dangling from the leader above, ready to grasp it the moment I saw the end placed over the yard arm, if I had strength enough left to do it, and then I strained my eyes aloft, fascinated by the sight of that poor boy working along to what seemed sure death.

"At this moment the Captain came on deck. He saw us standing looking aloft, and naturally enough he followed our gaze. I saw the color leave his face as he took in the situation. Stepping forward to the break of the poop, he gasped: 'Who sent him there? You? turning to the second mate. But that officer did not answer. He was beyond the power of speech, rough man as he was, and careless enough at times of the feelings of the foremast hands. The Captain did not press him for an answer—he, too, understood that this was no time for words, nor was it, in fact, any time for action. Nothing, absolutely nothing, could be done."

Representative Reeder of Kansas saw a five-cent piece on the floor of a Pennsylvania avenue car one afternoon while he was on his way down from the Capitol. He picked the nickel up and said: "Is there anybody in the car who has lost a \$10 gold piece?" Ten people, white and black promptly said in chorus, "I did."

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



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy.

GATES' LIFE OF MAN BITTERS

needs only to be used to be appreciated. The fact that it is becoming more widely used after a seventy years history of cures, proves its undoubted possession of extraordinary merit. It will renew your vigor, strengthen you bodily and hence also mentally, and make you easily equal to the daily tasks.

The Strenuous Life find occasional need of a recuperative agent. That is what the "Life of Man" is designed for. Obtain a trial bottle from your dealer or from us and take no substitute. Price 50c.

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H. L. CHIPMAN, General Manager

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Skinner's Cove Works," will be received at this office until Thursday, November 10, 1904, inclusively, for the cutting of a channel and protection works at Skinner's Cove, Pictou County, Province of Nova Scotia, according to a plan and a specification to be seen at the office of E. G. Millidge, Resident Engineer, Antigonish, N. S., on application to the Postmaster at River John, N. S., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

By order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 10, 1904.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET are some of the nicest HAMS. ever offered the Antigonish public. OUR OWN CURING. JOHN FRASER, Manager



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IS THE PLACE TO GO FOR CHOICE BEEF, LAMB AND MUTTON, IN ANY CUT, STEAK, CHOPS, ROAST, BOILING AND STEWING PIECES, CORNED BEEF and PORK, HAMS, BACON, SAUSAGES AND BOLOGNA.

A GOOD START IN LIFE. May be made at any time by enrolling at the

Empire Business College TRURO, N. S.

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

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FOSTER BROS.' Tonic Pills, Beef Iron and Wine. FOSTER BROS.' Syrup Hypophosphites. Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Mail Orders promptly filled. House Telephone No. 48. Office Telephone No. 16. Foster Bros. Druggists, Antigonish.

"I felt as he did, then, but I have since learned that the most cowardly thing one can do is to do a foolish thing, an unmanly thing, one which one's better judgment tells him is not right."

"Dick when I heard you calling Jack a coward a little while ago, when you knew he wasn't anything of the sort, when I heard you trying to drive him into a position where the least slip might have caused his death or made him a cripple for life, and when there wasn't the slightest need of it, I thought it was about time to tell you the story of Blanchard, and I hope you will learn a lesson from it as I have."

It is safe to say that Jack's father never called him a coward again.—Catholic Columbian.

Sound Obscured by Sense. "In course of a Southern tour," said John D. Rockefeller, Jr., "I attended church one Sunday morning in a quaint little wooden meeting house where the pews were of unpainted pine boards."

"The minister was a good man, a sincere man, a really eloquent man; but he had an unfortunate habit of bellowing. He bellowed like a bull. His voice shook the rafters. The sound overwhelmed the sense, and it was often impossible, for very noise, to get at the man's meaning."

"He was especially loud during the prayer. I never heard such an uproar as filled the little building while this Southern minister prayed. After he was through a little girl on my left gave a sigh of relief, and I heard her whisper to her father: "'Father, don't you think that if he lived nearer to God he wouldn't have to talk so loud?'"

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

"Blanchard went out on the topgallant yard, secured the end of the brace, carried it into the slings of the yard, and before those on deck realized what he was doing had passed his left hand over the royal yard, standing upright on the topgallant yard, and was working his way outward. We saw at once that he intended keeping right along until he reached the end of the royal yard, and then was going to put the brace on and try to fasten it in that position."

"The second mate turned as white as a sheet. I guess the hearts of every one on deck seemed to stop beating, for we expected every moment to see the lad thrown from his position either to the deck, headlong, or into the sea."

"Bear in mind that the royal yard, even when lowered, was still so high above the topgallant yard that Blanchard could just reach it with his hand. Remember, also, that the motion of the vessel was such that, calm as it was, and braced tight as was the topgallant yard, there was considerable 'give' to it."

"But worse than all, there was the danger of Blanchard losing his balance and being pressed against the royal yard forward, when nothing under heaven could save him from dropping to, perhaps, a terrible death."

"The leech of the royal was flapping against him with every roll of the ship; there was but a handclasp on the yard above him, with uncertain footing on the yard below upon which he stood. If he reached the yard end all right and got the brace on, it would give him a purchase by which to steady himself, and then he could release his hand from the terrible strain which must be on it."

"If we had tried to call him we could not, and if we could we dare not; the sound of our voices would have startled him and perhaps cause him to do the very thing we were praying he would escape from. The seconds seemed hours. Would he reach the yard end?"

"It seemed impossible that he could do so. Knowing as we did that every roll and pitch of the ship was felt much more aloft at that distance

But the last words of his father had stung him to the quick, for he was not a coward by any means, only just a boy who was in the habit of thinking and weighing carefully every phase of whatever he undertook. It was that characteristic, rare enough in boys, which made him so kind and thoughtful to his parents, and especially to his mother, although his crippled father, with his quick temper and somewhat unreasonable demands upon him, tried him hard at times."

He stepped out upon the sill and reached down inside to pull the blind out, when he heard a voice below him say: "Step into the room again, Jack; I'll be there and help you in a second."

He knew that his Uncle Frank, who was at home from a sea voyage, had spoken, and he never questioned anything said by him, for he rarely spoke lightly. Aside from the feeling one had that Captain Frank Blake was a man not to be contradicted, there was always a feeling that he never said anything which needed contradiction. In another second Jack had stepped back into the room.

Jack's father opened his mouth to expostulate with Captain Frank, but before he could say anything the Captain remarked, laughing: "I know, Dick, that it isn't just right for me to interfere with your discipline, but I know, also, that you were going to do a wrong thing. After I help Jack put that blind where it belongs I'll prove it to you by an incident that came under my observation some time ago, and which I won't forget as long as I live. You sit right down there and wait until we get through and then I'll tell you a story. Don't you get it into your head that Jack's a coward. Just call to mind his work when the dam burst last spring, and ask yourself where little Sammy Rhodes would be now but for Jack's courage then. I wasn't here to see it, bless the boy, but I know all about it."

In a few moments Captain Frank and Jack were on the ground beside the old man, who was sitting in a chair, gazing thoughtfully on the ground. "I didn't mean to call you a coward, Jack," said he, "but I guess I lost my temper. When I was a boy

it seems as though boys were different from what they are now—had more sap and ginger in them, somehow or other—had to have, or else there wasn't any call for them to exist. But it does seem as though you might have put that there blind on without getting yer uncle to help you."

"There, there, Dick, what did I tell you?" said Captain Frank. "Just keep still until I spin my yarn, and then you'll take back water. I know I can convince you that you're on the wrong tack when you try to make a boy like Jack do anything of that sort against his judgment, or try to have him take risks which you know very well are dangerous."

"Dangerous—oh, pshaw!" said the father. "Yes, dangerous. Jack might have gone out there and put that blind on all right, but had he missed his hold, or had the wind blown the blind around, don't you understand that there would have been grave danger for him? If he had fallen, you might have lost one of the brightest and best boys, yes, and one of the bravest that I ever knew. Boys are venturesome enough without trying to drive them into more of that sort of thing. Now you listen to what I have to say."

"When I was before the mast in the clipper ship Electric Spark we were bound to San Francisco and two other clippers were bound there, too. All sailed from New York within a few hours, and considerable interest was taken in what amounted to a race. "Everybody on board from the Captain down, was as much interested in having our ship get in ahead of any of the owners, and we stood any amount of extra work without flinching or grumbling. We made good weather of it until we got within a few degrees of the line, and ran into the Doldrums. Then it was nothing but make and take in sail, wear and tack ship, what with calms and squalls and light winds from all quarters, and there nearly everybody's temper became as ugly as sin."

"Finally we got across, struck, the trade winds, and held a splendid run down as far as the river Platte where we had a tussle with the tail end of a pampero. Next day the thing occurred that I'm going to tell you about."

"In my watch was a young fellow from Freeport, Me., one of those honest, well-meaning lads, whom it is a delight to meet, and of whom the Pine Tree State seems to furnish so many samples. It was his second voyage, and although he was not rated as an able seaman yet, he had the spirit and the will in him to make considerable of a sailor if his life was spared. Well, this day the wind had left us rolling and slatting about at a great rate, and during the morning watch the starboard fore royal brace slipped off the end of the yard."

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27.

PROTESTANT MOVEMENTS.

The Protestant movement of the sixteenth century had two marked characteristics. It exalted the Bible into the position of sole infallible guide in opposition to living authority, and it introduced and multiplied sectarian divisions. To-day it is lowering the Bible from its position in obedience to the living authority of the higher critics, and it is trying to reverse the sectarian tendency by negotiations looking to the union of different denominations. These facts have significance for all of us. They show that the laws of Christ are self-vindicating laws like those of Nature. Unlike the laws of man, they work out their own punishment, producing results the exact opposite of the results aimed at in opposition to them. The divisions among Christians are well worthy of study from this point of view. Divisions are not peculiar to Christianity. There are innumerable sects of Buddhists and of other heathen cults; but the rest of the world knows little about them. They do not produce the dire results which ever shadow divisions among Christians. Mr. Balfour, the Premier of England, has stated some of these results in a passage which deserves to be, but is not, widely known. In a speech delivered on the occasion of a denominational union in Scotland he said:—

"If it had not been for the divisions of Christendom the Crescent would not now be floating over Constantinople. If it had not been for that calamity, due to the divisions between East and West—had it not been for the later divisions, which we may roughly call the divisions between North and South [the Protestant revolt], how many bloody wars would have been avoided, how much bitterness of spirit, how much narrowness and loss on both sides, how much imperilling of Christian charity, how much embittering of theological discussion! . . . There is infinite waste of material resources, there is inevitable friction and jealousy—that friction and that jealousy which seem absolutely inseparable from divided organization, even if behind that division of organization there be no deep-seated or substantial division of opinion."

Lord Halifax, in his Introduction to the well known work of Spencer Jones, gives another list of practical evils, He says:—

"There is no good work, religious or social, which would not be facilitated if the divisions which at present divide Christendom could be healed. Take the question of the religious education of the country. The whole of the difficulties and controversies which at present beset the cause of religious education are due to the religious differences which prevail among Christians. Consider the comparative failure of missionary enterprises, and the fact that after 1900 years of Christianity, the greater part of the world is still unconverted; the alienation from all religious influence of the great masses of the population in England; the comparatively low standard of life in which the Christian world is content to acquiesce; and the little hold the supernatural has upon so many—and say whether for these and innumerable other evils the divisions of Christendom, and the results which these divisions have produced, are not largely responsible."

The statements of Balfour and Halifax are not mere opinions. They are facts which no one can deny, and they are facts which can be accounted for only by the other fact that Christ is God, and that he made organic unity a fundamental law of Christianity. The violation or even the destruction of voluntary association or of man-made unity could no more produce such deep and dreadful results than did the debates and disputes of Stoics and Epicureans in the old pagan world. The evil of divisions which afflict the happiness of Christians on so vast a scale, which clog and corrode the machinery of social life, is intelligible when regarded as the violation of a divine order and arrangement of organic unity. In this case He who made man made also the unity to be observed, and connected the two in such wise that people who violate the unity suffer the consequences which divine laws, and divine laws alone, inflict automatically. But the evil is not intelligible, it is a very mystery of mysteries, if there be no such divine order to be violated.

DANGEROUS LITERATURE.

The old Greek ideal was, "Love your friend and do him service, hate your enemy and do him injury;" the Christian ideal is, "Love your enemy, do good to them that hate you," it being tacitly understood that you should love your friend as well. The modern ideal seems to be arrived at by ignoring this tacit suggestion, and combining the Christian precept with as much as possible of the heathen. Thus we get the injunction, "Benefit your enemy and injure your friend," which is what the hero of modern romance spends most of his time doing.

So writes Mr. Arnold Smith in the *Westminster Review*. Thoughtful writers have for some time past been giving special attention to the new phase of sensationalism in novel writing which breaks out in tales of bloody slaughter, or in highly colored accounts of the doings of imaginary criminals. Not always of imaginary criminals, however. We know at least one English magazine which gave considerable space to the doings of an actual living criminal, an convict, as related by himself. This kind of stuff is, no doubt, less harmful than the lascivious stories which had so great a sale a few years ago; nevertheless, nothing good can be said of it. Time was when neither the one class of stories nor the other would have been dealt in by publishers who claimed respectability; but, whilst no principles affecting the matter have changed at all, the so-called business necessities of publishing houses have changed. The people must be made to read novels—that is the keynote of the novelist's and the publisher's hymn to the golden god; and if they can be got to read them only by appealing to some bad impulse or vicious craving, then by all means let these be appealed to. That is their policy,—a business policy, having for its object money. Now, it is not to the credit of human nature, but it is none the less true, that many people take a certain morbid interest in the villainy of criminals. It is a well-known and indisputable fact that the accounts of crimes and their perpetrators when given sensationally in the daily press,—yes, and sometimes when not given sensationally—produce imitators and rivals in crime. We are not contending that no report should be given to the public of any criminal occurrence; but evil effects, it is well known, frequently follow unless the matter is handled properly and with care. But any man of ordinary good sense, especially if his work in life has ever brought him close to men and women of criminal tendencies, knows full well that it is dangerous and pernicious to set up criminals in the role of heroes, either in real life or in fiction. Yet this is precisely what is being done in a certain class of novels and magazine stories which are having great popularity just now. Mr. Smith writes:

It is clear from the flood of detective stories with which we are deluged that the situation which interests more than any other a large section of the public, is that of the criminal fleeing from justice. The doings of the scientific murderer surpass in popularity even illustrated interviews with eminent personages. The ingenuity of these doctors and men of science with a penchant for poisoning people is perfectly amazing; many of the suggestions made by our writers must be of considerable use to the fraternity of rogues. It is probably by no means a cynical exaggeration to suggest that the callousness of modern sensational fiction is only a reflection of the callousness of its readers.

This is not just our view. At least we do not think detective stories are the worst of the class. A worse class is that in which the hero is dispensed with and his place filled by the heavy villain, for whom the author asks the applause that under the old arrangements used to go to the hero. In a word, the villain is made the hero. This sort of thing was once considered suitable only to the wildest of dime novels; and authors who hoped to secure the attention of intelligent readers avoided that form of sensationalism. Nor do we agree entirely that the callousness of the readers is the whole explanation of the popularity of such stories. Needless to say, the man who can sit down to read and enjoy an account of the clever crimes of a real or imaginary person,—villain or hero, as you will,—ought to question himself sharply as to his state of mind. But the explanation is largely furnished, we think, by the fact that many people to-day are suffering from what is called "brain-fag," from too close application to mental work; and even whilst taking recreation in reading, their minds crave some excitement. Then of course there are many who crave excitement without having the excuse of brain-weariness. And people read what is set before them; and this is the kind of stuff the publishers are

thrusting at them to-day. The mischief of it is that the stuff is hurtful, very hurtful. The writers do what they can that the readers may admire their villainous "heroes," and it is the way of mankind to excuse what they admire. The writer in the *Westminster Review* puts the case very well when he concludes:

It is safe to say that all the evil tendencies of the time in which we live are magnified and disseminated by a class of sensational fiction which excites the passions and dulls the reasoning powers, is directly antagonistic to morality, and in its ever-increasing bulk threatens to overwhelm all other forms of literature.

Cape Breton Notes.

The Catholic Bazaar at Sydney was a great success.

Judge Townshend opened the Criminal term at Sydney on Tuesday, with a considerable list of accusations to be heard.

About 50,000 tons of Iron ore have been already received at North Sydney for the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co. for their plant at Sydney Mines. The Company will bring 60,000 tons before the close of navigation.

Another fatal accident occurred at Sydney Mines on 18th, the victim being Bernard McMillan, a lad of 14 years. It appears that he was returning from work at the Winning Pit, and to save the walk tried to get on the tubs he must have slipped and fallen beneath the cars. His body was found about fifty yards from the spot at which the tubs were upset. It was dreadfully mangled. He leaves a father, mother and three brothers.

Word comes from Boston of the death of Mrs. Wm. Clarke in that city. Mrs. Clarke was a former resident of Sydney where she conducted the Clarke Hotel (now the Queen) until about six years ago, when she left Sydney to reside in Boston with her family. The deceased lady was a sister of Wm. F. Francis, James Francis, Councillor Geo. Francis, John R. Francis, undertaker and hardware merchant, and Mrs. John Walker, all of Sydney Mines; Mrs. Henry Fraser, of Gentreville, and Mrs. Alex. Martin of Dominion No. 1.

Work has now been commenced on the extension of the I. C. R. to Sydney Mines, and is, we are informed, to be rapidly pushed forward. At the last session of the Dominion Parliament a grant of \$25,000 was voted for this purpose. Surveys were made, and lately W. B. McKenzie, C. E., of Moncton, chief engineer of government railways, was here and went over the line. The work of construction is being carried on under the direction of Simon Fraser, trackmaster of this section of the I. C. R., the chief foreman being A. W. Grass. Construction work has been commenced at the boundary of North Sydney and also at the Sydney Mines end.

Lord's Day Alliance

Pending legislation on the question of the preservation of the Lord's Day in Canada to be presented to parliament at its next session, the local branch desire to present their attitude to the candidates in the present contest and have set forth their petitions in the following letter, a copy of which has been sent to each of them:

ANTIGONISH, Oct. 25th, '04.

Dear Sir:—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Antigonish Branch of the Lord's Day Alliance, the following resolutions respecting legislation on the subject of the Lord's Day was unanimously agreed to:—

Resolved, That we strongly recommend the passage of legislation by the Dominion Parliament looking to 1st, Protecting the laboring classes against being compelled to perform servile labor on the Lord's Day, works of necessity and mercy excepted, 2nd, Prohibiting Sunday Excursions, 3rd, Punishing violations of the substantive part of the law proposed in the above paragraphs by employers of the employees who may be compelled to actually violate its provisions.

The Committee strongly urge upon the representatives in parliament to support a bill embodying the substance of the foregoing propositions as they may be set forth and elaborated in an Act of the Legislature respectfully submitted.

War News.

The situation between the hostile forces in Manchuria has not materially changed during the past week. No heavy fighting has occurred, probably because both armies are worn out after the long and desperate struggle on the Shaki river. Though the reports last week of that great fight gave victory to the Japanese, they have been unable to take any advantage of it. In fact the Russians have not only held their ground, but even have made some slight advance. The Russians have received large reinforcements during the week. The generals of the opposing forces are having preparations made for another great battle, and as the armies are only a short distance apart, the struggle is likely to commence at any moment. Port Arthur is still holding out. The besiegers are drawing the cordon tighter around the fort, having captured recently a few minor positions nearer the city.

Received at Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s this week 100 ladies' heavy frieze winter skirts. Prices are \$1.75, \$2, and \$2.75. They are sellers.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fencing.

Barbed and Plain Wire; Poultry Netting, all widths; Iron Gates;

Fencing for Cemetery Lots; Brass and Iron Beds; Springs; Institution Beds; and Mattresses of all kinds.

MUNRO WIRE WORKS, Limited.
NEW GLASGOW N. S.

THE ANTIGONISH DRY GOODS STORE.

A. KIRK & CO'S

Grand Display

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Fall Millinery

THE LATEST

Parisian Hats and Bonnets.

AND

Imported Millinery Novelties.

A beautiful Range of Outing and Street Hats.

ALSO

Ladies' Suits and Mantles.

THE CELEBRATED

MOOSE HEAD FURS, ETC.

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

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

On 21st., a slight earthquake shock was felt at St. Louis, Mo.

A treaty of peace between Chili and Bolivia was signed on 18th inst.

Gen. MacDonald, his staff and the rear column of the British expedition returning to India from Lhasa, are snowbound.

At New London, Conn., a Hebrew named Marx has been found guilty of murder. He killed a farm hand, put the body in a sack, and buried it.

Alfred Beit has presented to the government at Johannesburg, Transvaal, for educational purposes the Frankenveld farm which is valued at \$80,000.

Seven years and thirty lashes was the sentence imposed on Wm. Smith by Magistrate Daly, at the police court in Winnipeg the other day. The charge was criminal assault on a young girl.

The jury in the case of Philip Weinsheimer, former president of the Building Trades Alliance on trial at New York for extortion, returned a verdict of guilty.

Miss Morgan, daughter of Randal Morgan, who is the vice-president of the United Gas Improvement Company, has obtained a master mariner's certificate for all oceans.

An X-ray picture showing a broken wrist, was shown in a Montreal Court the other day. This is the first time we have heard of the use X-rays for purposes of a law suit.

Edward Blake, K. C., Donald McMaster, K. C., and P. S. Archibald, the arbitrators between Reid Co. and Newfoundland Government, left North Sydney for St. John's by SS. Bruce on Saturday night.

The U. S. President will despatch formal invitations to the powers to name delegates to the new peace conference to be held at The Hague. The powers are invited to suggest a date or dates for the meeting of the conference.

The House of Deputies at the Episcopal General Convention of the United States, adopted by a large majority the compromise in the resolution on the divorce question, by which the innocent party in a divorce for adultery may re-marry after one year on the presentation of satisfactory evidence of the fact.

The medical department shortly will adopt the khaki-colored tent to replace the white canvas which hitherto has been used for all branches of the militia. It is claimed that the khaki is not so warm under the summer sun as the white tent. A rectangular pattern also takes the place of the bell for the accommodation of the men of the field hospital and bearer companies.

Under the terms of the commission of arbitration following the provisions of the protocol between the United States and the Republic of Santo Domingo, for the settlement of the claims of Santo Domingo Improvement Company, of New York, and its allied companies, it is believed that the Custom House in Puerto Plata has been turned over to an American.

The Argus correspondent at Jackson, N. H., reports the fatal shooting of Josiah Bearce, by Ashley Fernald, the latter mistaking his fellow-hunter for a deer. The bullet entered Bearce's stomach and he survived but a short time. The deceased was 40 years of age, and a native of Nova Scotia, but had been an esteemed resident of Jackson for a number of years. He leaves a widow.

Dr. Haanel, superintendent of mines, has been notified that a gold medal has been awarded to the systematic collection of alluvial gold from British Columbia and Yukon, which was placed on exhibition at St. Louis. The collection consists of 75 specimens of gold dust from the Yukon territory, and thirteen specimens of gold dust and five nuggets from British Columbia.

There has been received within the past few days at the office of G. E. Faulkner, official assignee, Halifax, an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, executed by E. F. Smith, the well-known broker, of Halifax. The assignment is dated October 12th, 1904, and was posted to Mr. Faulkner from the United States. Mr. Smith left Halifax on Wednesday, October 15th, and went to Montreal on business.

Near Waterloo, Ill., on 21st inst., Eleanor Woodcock, 17 years old, daughter of Richard Woodcock, a wealthy farmer, was murdered by an unidentified man, who, finding her alone at home, cut her throat and dragged her body to a nearby field, where he placed it under a pile of straw, to which he set fire in an effort to burn the corpse. The girl's body was partly destroyed when found. A large force of farmers is hunting for the murderer.

Clay Grubb, a distiller, shot and instantly killed L. Davis, his brother-in-law and former business partner, at Piney Church, Davidson County, North Carolina on 20th inst. Davis was attending service at the church, when Grubb walked up behind him and emptied three chambers of his revolver into his body. Grubb immediately surrendered to the authorities. There had been bad blood between the two for some time. Davis leaves a family and was a man of wealth.

At Woodstock, N. B., on 21st inst., the jury which heard the case against Thomas Cammack and Walter Cammack for the murder of William Doherty in July last, found the former guilty, but could not reach an agreement as to Walter, ten being for acquittal and two for conviction. The

jury was discharged and the judge, with the consent of Attorney-General Pugsley, made an order allowing Walter Cammack out on bail on the sureties provided before the trial. Judge Gregory sentenced the father, Thomas Cammack, to be hanged on the 12th day of January.

Edward M. Field, one time king of Wall Street, owner of a New York palace, a Hudson estate, millions of dollars' worth of property, a \$3,000,000 business, social leader and son of the late Cyrus Field, promoter of the first transatlantic cable, was arrested on Thursday last for stealing an overcoat in the Western Union building, at New York. Hungry and cold, the man once a world power, is now no more than a tramp or vagrant, and instead of expressing sorrow over his arrest he was cheered at the prospect of the meals he would get in the toms.

James L. Curley, aged 21, a draughtsman at the East Pittsburg works of the Westinghouse Electric Company, gave up his life to save his sweetheart. Curley and a companion named Myers were escorting Misses Walker and Hesler to their homes and while crossing the Baltimore and Ohio tracks a switch engine bore down upon them. Curley gave the alarm in time for Myers and Miss Kesler to reach safety, but he and Miss Walker were a step behind the first couple and Curley seized Miss Walker and threw her bodily clear of the track. Before he could recover his balance the engine cut him to pieces.

As soon as the present triennial convention adjourns, Bishop Lawrence is to undertake the prodigious task of raising an endowment fund of probability \$3,000,000 for Harvard university. He had at first intended to set the mark at \$2,000,000 but prominent alumni have given him assurances that may lead him to aim at the higher figure. They assure him that a new era of prosperity is at hand and that alumni can give generously. If Bishop Lawrence is successful, Harvard will come in for \$8,000,000, if the McKay fund bequest is counted in. This would mean an added income of between \$250,000 and \$300,000, enough to cover all deficits and still provide liberally for an annual outlay in new directions.

Sensational Incident.

The Russian Baltic fleet en route to the far east on the night of October 21 opened fire on an English fishing fleet in the waters of the North Sea. The schooner Crane was sunk, her master and one seaman were killed, and all the other members of the crew were injured. Three more vessels of the fleet were struck. The Russian vessels first threw their searchlights on the fishing fleet and then commenced firing, which lasted nearly a quarter of an hour, after which they renewed their journey, touching at Cherbourg, France. No explanation of the strange and startling action is yet given. The people of Great Britain are greatly agitated over it. The Russian ambassador was attacked in London. The King has characterized the affair as "unwarrantable." The Government has sent a note to the Russian Government which, it is reported, leaves no time for delay in offering an apology, or making a compromise, and the incident is the theme of vigorous editorial notes condemning the Russians and demanding prompt and vigorous action by the British government. The only explanation offered for the high-handed act is, that the Russians, being advised of Japan's intention to use explosives against the fleet, mistook the fishermen innocently manipulating their nets for the enemy, became excited and fired.

Boston Letter.

The marriage of Mr. Daniel Forbes of New York and Miss Mary Locke of Dorchester is announced to take place in this city on Nov. 6th. The groom is a son of Mr. Duncan Forbes of Maryland, Ant. Co.

The members of the Canadian Club, with headquarters at Union Hall, Boylston St., have arranged to have a special telegraphic service, giving the Dominion election returns, on the evening of Nov. 3rd.

The alarming increase in the number of divorces granted by American courts during the past year is decidedly the most important subject that is being considered at the Episcopal Convention, now being held in this city. A new set of resolutions, defining the Episcopal attitude on the marriage question has been adopted. One of the leading spirits of the conference in the course of his address, remarked the fact, that among the French Canadian people in the Province of Quebec, a divorce is seldom granted, and very much in disfavor, and this happy state of affairs, he attributed largely to the beneficent influence of the Catholic clergy.

The political people, are, at the present time apparently much interested in the matter of reciprocal trade relations with Canada. The Boston Evening Record is the organ of the extremists. This paper urges the policy of expansion, and suggests editorially, that the acquisition of Canada should be the prime consideration of every American citizen. The Yankees, unfortunately, are always forgetting the fact that Canada is the most democratic country on the Continent, the richest per capita, and the most ideal in respect to law and order. And it is not improvable that the Canadians will be very very slow to approve of the plan of annexation, which is decidedly advantageous to the people of the United States.

In the magazine section of one of the recent Sunday papers there ap-

peared a story of success, written by one of the cleverest paragraphers of the day. The scene was laid among the lowly, the heroes of the story were two little newsboys—two ragged unkempt noisy urchins of the street whose prototypes are to be found every day along the newspaper row of a great city. They were friends in adversity, and now in their prosperity their amity has never waned. Those boys were Thomas Edison and Hugh J. Chisholm. One is the wizard of the electrical world, the other is the president of the \$42,000,000 paper trust, magnate, and many times millionaire. Young Chisholm sold papers on the trains that went out of Halifax when he was a young lad in his teens. He has risen step by step from the humblest of positions to one of the high places in finance. His home, No. 813 Fifth Ave., New York, a splendid marble mansion, is one of the notable sights of the ultra-fashionable section of the metropolis. Truly truth is stranger than fiction. CHAS. CHIS.

Boston, Oct. 21, 1904. The best bargain in Town in a real good overcoat is to be had at Chisholm, Sweet & Co.'s.

Acknowledgments.

- Arthur Brymer, Lower L'Ardoise \$ 1 00
P J Reardon, St. John's 1 00
Morris Meagher, Pirate Harbor, 2 00
Colin McDonald, James River, 2 00
D J Chisholm, Malvern Cove, 1 00
Donald McIsaac, Broghey's P O, 1 00
Alex L. McEachern, Ballyntyne's Cove, 2 00
Abraham Wycite, Tracadie, 1 00
W D McDonald, Roxbury, 1 00
Duncan McDonald, Biebee, 1 00
James C McNeil, McKinnon's Harbor, 1 00
Rev P Duffy, Red Bank, 1 00
John Fraser, South Weymouth, 1 00
Rev A McPherson, Bay St Lawrence, 1 00
Alice Dill, Dingwall, 1 00
Archbishop O'Brien, Halifax, 1 00
Peter P McNeil, North Sydney, 2 00
P Mahoney, Miramichi, 1 00
Rev L de G Chouinard, River Bourgeois, 1 00
Joseph D McKinnon, Woodbine, 1 00
M A Phelan, Moyie, 1 00
Thos H Smith, M D, North Sydney, 1 00
Michael T Doyle, Roman Valley, 1 00
Mary McDonald, Caledonia Mills, 1 00
Donald McPherson, Beauvil, 1 00
J J McGillivray, Dunmaglass, 2 00
Hugh McDougall, Pleasant Valley, 2 00
Wm McLean, McPherson's P O, 1 00
Jan J McKenzie, St Andrews, 1 00
James Brophy, Morristown, 1 00
John Campbell, Antigonish, 1 00
Peter Chisholm, Josephine, 1 00
Alex McDonald, Brook Village, 1 00
Mary McGillivray, Cambridge, 1 00
James Chisholm, Kings Head, 1 00
Eliza McBride, Souris, 2 00
E Morrison, D'Escousse, 1 00

DEATHS.

At Upper South River, on the 17th Oct., ALEX. ARBUTHNOT, son of DONALD and MARGARET MACDONALD, aged 2 years 5 months.

On Oct. 9th, at St. Eugene Hospital, Cranbrook, B. C., JOHN ALEX. MACKECHEN, son of the late John MacEchen of Whycomogah, C. B., aged 32 years. At his last moments he was fortified by the rites and sacraments of the Church and consoled by the presence of his paternal uncle Alexander. He calmly went to meet his God. He leaves five brothers and three sisters; only two, Mrs. P. Cooley of Margaree, and A. J. G. MacEchen of Sydney, now reside in this Province. Guidheadh gach caraid airson 'ann.

At the Marlboro, Mass., Hospital, MARY, the beloved daughter of D. McDONALD and ANN CAMELTON, of Cambridge, formerly of St. Andrews' Parish, ant. of typhoid malaria, after an illness lasting three weeks, which was borne with Christian resignation. Although the illness proved fatal it was at first very mild and all her friends expected that in a short time she would again be well. A sad change came on Saturday noon. Her friends were notified of her serious condition, and her sisters hastened to her bedside, one of whom remained until she passed away on Monday noon. The family in their sad bereavement are greatly consoled by the kindness of relatives and friends. The numerous and beautiful floral tributes showed to some extent the high esteem in which she was held. They consisted of a large pile low and cross from the family inscribed "daughter" and "sister," a wreath from her brother John and wife, large spray from Mrs. McIsaac and family, beautiful cross from cousin Sadie and Duncan McDonald, magnificent crescent from Francis J. Corbett, four beautiful pieces from her associates at St. Mark's School, Southboro, where by her gentle disposition she endeared herself to all. She leaves a sorrowing father, mother, five sisters and three brothers to mourn the loss of a kind and loving daughter and affectionate sister. Consoled by the rites of the Church she died in the hope of a glorious immortality. After High Mass of Requiem, the remains were interred at St. Paul's Cemetery, Arlington. May she rest in peace.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale that very desirable farm occupied by him at Williams Point. The property consists of 100 acres of excellent land, a large portion of which is under cultivation and the balance well wooded and watered. It is situate about 2 1/2 miles from Antigonish. There are on the property a good house, two commodious barns, an ice-house and carriage-house, all in good repair.

—ALSO—

30 head of cattle, 2 horses, 25 sheep, a large quantity of farming implements, wagons, carts, etc., and of hay, grain and root crops.

For particulars apply to JOHN McDONALD, (John's son), Williams Point, October 18th, 1904.

Crown Tailoring Co.

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

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

WANTED.

A Boy to learn General Blacksmithing must be of good habits. Apply to A. D. McDonald, Maryvale.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern: From this date on I will not be responsible for any stock bought by T. Buckley of Sydney.

HARRY SAMUELS, Glace Bay, Oct. 7th, 1904.

TAXES! TAXES.

Collectors of County Rates are requested to make prompt collections and returns to the Treasurer, as funds are required to meet urgent demands. HUGH McLELLAN, Warden, F. H. MacPHIE, Mun. Treas., Antigonish, Oct. 12, 1904.

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

West End Warehouse. FALL AND WINTER SHOES. It is now time to think about your Fall and Winter Shoes. If you are looking for a line of good up-to-date Shoes, styles unsurpassed by none, in BOX CALF, DONGOLA, CORONA COLT PATENT or other leathers, it would be to your advantage to see our lines first. We are sole agents for "SOVEREIGN SHOES," in Antigonish, these Shoes are made to wear well, look well, and fit well. Sold at popular prices \$3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 4.00. SEE OUR SOVEREIGN SOLID COMFORT WALKING BOOT extension sole, leather lined, in Box Calf \$3.50 no better at any price. We have made a careful study of the needs of the Farmer in this County and know just exactly what they need in footwear. We wish to call their attention to our large stock of hand made Boots and Shoes, in grain and kip for Men, Women and Children, these boots are manufactured by the Amherst Boot & Shoe Co, which is a guarantee of good quality, workmanship, and fit, all this class of goods are stamped "Home Made." OUR STOCK OF RUBBER GOODS is the most complete in town. When in need of Overshoes, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, it would be wisdom on your part to see our stock before buying else where. We are always anxious to please our customers and we feel sure with our present stock of both fine and staple Shoes that we shall continue to do so. We also take this opportunity of requesting our out of town patrons who can not visit our Store personally to give us a trial order by mail, and let us show you what we can do for you, in ordering Shoes merely state Size, kind of leather, and price you may wish to pay. All Orders Filled the Day they are Received. CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO. Oct. 19, 1904.



Baby's Own Soap
A Soap worthy of Baby—therefore good enough for any skin.
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other soap has all its qualities. 310

SAFE
In any Climate and at any Season
McGALE'S
BUTTERNUT
PILLS

They stimulate the Liver and Kidneys; Cure Sick Headache, Foul or Disordered Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Cleanse and Purify the Blood and render the Skin clear and Healthy. They are purely vegetable.

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

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF,
THE KING OF ALL PAIN REMEDIES.
Cures Rheumatism, Colic Sprains and Neuralgia.

For sale everywhere, price 25c. per bottle.

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

INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL,
INVERNESS, C. B.

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

L. J. MacEachern, Prop.

WOOL! WOOL!

A large quantity of wool wanted for which highest prices will be paid.

I have a well selected assortment of **NOVA SCOTIA TWEEDS,** (made from native wool)

English and Scotch Tweeds, Worsteds and Panting.

—ALSO—

BLANKETS, RUGS, ETC., ETC.

I also carry a large stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

which I offer cheap for cash or in exchange for wool. Get my prices before disposing of your wool elsewhere.

THOMAS SOMERS. NOTICE.

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

C. ERNEST GREGORY, Collector of Miss Alice Whelan

SPECULATION VS. INVESTMENT.

If you pay hard earned money for tuition in some schools, you may well speculate as to the returns you will get:

BUT money paid to us to MARITIME TRAIN you, is a wise investment, and brings sure returns.

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN, Chartered Accountants.

Maritime Business College, HALIFAX, N. S.

Farm for Sale.

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

For further particulars and terms apply to C. E. GREGORY, Barrister, Antigonish.

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate
Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

The Church and the Inquisition

ANDOVER, Mass., June 13, 1904.

"As to the Inquisition, the elder, or Dominican Inquisition, established in 1229, by Gregory IX., appears to have been distinctly of papal institution and papally controlled. My knowledge of that is rather vague, but my impression is that it was very severe in its workings until the total extirpation of the various forms of Catharism, and that then it gradually lapsed into comparative quiescence. Of course there were even then frequent executions, for there was always a good deal of heresy lurking on the continent, and that a heretic discovered, should be burnt, or more commonly strangled and burnt, was as much a matter of course in the middle ages as that a convicted highwayman should be broken on the wheel. However, by 1450, or even earlier, it seems, for instance in Aragon, to have lapsed into a rather comfortable somnolence, so that when the Spanish Inquisition was brought in, Aragonese were amazed beyond measure, and murdered their first Grand Inquisitor.

How it can be denied that the Spanish Inquisition was essentially a civil establishment, I cannot understand. Its institution was solicited by Ferdinand and Isabella; its rules were drawn up from first to last by "their Highnesses"; its functionaries were all appointed and removable by the Crown except the Grand Inquisitor, and he must be chosen by the Pope out of three candidates presented by the Sovereigns, and although he could not be royally deposed, he could be suspended by the Crown at pleasure. Moreover, as Llorente shows, no Grand Inquisitor ever disobeyed a royal injunction to abdicate. The jurisdiction of the tribunal was enlarged or contracted at the royal pleasure.

For the first century after Torquemada, including his time, the Popes were in almost continual quarrel with the Spanish Inquisition, charging it with factious disobedience, with extravagant harshness, and with excessive suspiciousness. Cardinal Ximenes puts down as the two great enemies of the Holy Office, Aragon and the Pope. Indeed, in 1509, Ferdinand, then Regent of Castile for his daughter, published an edict forbidding appeals from the Holy Office to the Pope on pain of death.

After, say 1620, as the suspected Judaizers seem to have been pretty much rooted out, the Inquisition appears to have become less and less severe, until, under the native-born Bourbons, as the Methodist Dr. Rule shows, it was at last little else than a government agency for keeping liberalistic politics out of the Peninsula. Llorente and Rule both remark that finally it was almost impossible to move the Holy Office to pronounce a capital sentence, while torture and subterranean imprisonment, says Llorente, had long passed away.

In its prime, the Inquisition in Spain was insolent alike to the Crown and the Pope. It said to the King: "Your Majesty undoubtedly can abolish the Holy Office, but while it lasts you must let it govern itself." Of course this was sheer usurpation. The final abolition was purely by royal prerogative.

In view of these facts it seems to me that Dean Kitchin's article in the *Britannica* is pure impudence.

Herzog-Plitt remarks that the Inquisition was less severe than the secular courts of the continent. Its great demerit was its arrogant suspiciousness, quelling all spontaneous intellect in Spain. Cervantes is said to have remarked to an Englishman: "You like Don Quixote, but you would have liked it better if I had not been afraid of the Holy Office."

Can it be possible that Lord Acton says that the Inquisition was the *raison d'etre* of the Papacy? The Papacy, first in embryo, then explicitly, had lasted nearly 1,200 years before the Inquisition was set up. Did the Western churches cohere around the Roman bishopric for no other reason than to hunt down heretics? To say that seems more like lunacy than sanity.

In fact the Old Catholic movement, which was the outbreak of a long brooding Teutonic hatred of Italy, has not yet got beyond the first unreasonableness and unscrupulousness of controversy. If it lasts three centuries it may be equally critical, but it will be less exaggerated in its hostility. After all it is a mild thing compared to Lutheranism up at least to 1648.

I don't see why we should accuse the Papacy of abetting murder. The Papacy did not invent the doctrine that heretics should be punished with death. The infliction of death according to the code of our age may be very deplorable, but surely it is not murder. Were the English judges who had to administer the fearfully sanguinary code of England up to 1820 murderers? Ireland, England, Scotland, Scandinavia were believers in the Papacy, but they had no Inquisition. The unhappy writ *De heretico comburendo* was a purely English affair.

Every move in a great system has weaknesses, and of course if you have only a good will and plenty of rhetoric, you can make out Catholicism, and Moravianism, and Methodism, mere nests of domination and intrigue. Yet it means something that a staunch Puritan like Professor Peck, of Andover, told me that the members of the Vatican Council were the noblest-looking body of men that he had ever seen.—*Rev. C. C. Starbuck, in the Cross.*

Three things there are in summertime That make one fret and stew, A smart mosquito bite is one, Tight shoes the other two.—(*Buffalo Express.*)

Clara (after a tiff).—I presume you would like your ring back? George.—Never mind; keep it. No other girl I know could use that ring unless she wore it on her thumb.

What can be done with Salt.

Salt cleanses the palate and furred tongue, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious. A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed ten minutes afterward by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache. Salt hardens gums, makes teeth white and sweetens the breath.

Cut flowers may be kept fresh by adding salt to the water. Weak ankles should be rubbed with a solution of salt, water and alcohol. Rose cold, hay fever and kindred affections may be much relieved by using fine, white salt, like snuff. Dyspepsia, heartburn and indigestion are relieved by a cup of hot water in which a small spoonful of salt has been melted.

Salt and water will sometimes revive an unconscious person when injured, in case other remedies are not at hand. Hemorrhage from tooth pulling is stopped by filling the mouth with salt and water. Weak and tired eyes are refreshed by bathing with warm water and salt. Public speakers and many noted singers use a wash of salt and water before and after using the voice, as it strengthens the organs of the throat. Salt rubbed into the scalp or occasionally added to water in washing prevents the hair from falling out. Feathers uncurled by damp weather are quickly dried by shaking over a fire in which salt has been thrown. Salt always should be eaten with nuts, and a desert fruit user should be specially made.

If twenty pounds of salt and ten pounds of nitrate ammonia be dissolved in several gallons of water and bottled, many fires may be prevented. By splashing and spraying the burning articles the fire is soon extinguished. An incombustible coating is immediately formed.

Add salt to the water in which black and white cotton goods are washed. Flat-irons may be made smooth if rubbed over salt. Copper and glass may be quickly cleaned by dipping half a lemon in fine salt, then rubbing it over stained objects. Lemon and salt also removes stains from the fingers. Do not use soap afterward. If a small teaspoon of salt be added to a quart of milk it will be preserved sweet and pure for several days. A pinch of salt added to mustard prevents it souring.

A smouldering or dull fire may be cleared for broiling by a handful of salt. Salt thrown on any burning substance will stop the smoke and blaze.

A Marvellous Resuscitation at Lourdes.

Father O'Reilly, of the Kilburn Catholic Church director of the large pilgrimage of Irish and English Catholics, who went to Lourdes in mid-September, told the *London Mirror* representative of marvellous cures, which could only be ascribed to miracles. "Last year," he said, "we took a person suffering from paralysis with us. He was carried down to the waters, and walked up alone and unassisted as whole in body as you or I. But such a case, of course, could not be put down as a miracle. It might have been merely a nervous affliction. But I have seen such cures effected at Lourdes as pass all mortal comprehension. They were miracles, nothing else. Let me tell you of the most astonishing thing I ever witnessed there. It was my first visit, but though I have been there many times since I have seen nothing more wonderful. A young American, in the last stage of consumption, was brought by his friends. As he lay at the side of the water, on his bed, he was obviously dying. His doctor stood at his side, and we were grouped about the bed praying. As we prayed, there came the awful sound of the death-rattle in his throat, the limbs quivered, and relaxed into the quiet stillness of apparent death. The doctor bent over him and made the final examination. 'He is dead,' he said sadly, as he straightened himself." The priest stopped a moment. Then he continued slowly and impressively, "I took the sacred oils for the last anointment. Because he was already dead I chose the shorter service. As I drew to the close it seemed that one of the hands of the dead man moved. Then slowly before my eyes the rigidity of death changed to the easy posture of one awakening from sleep. The next moment the man, whom a doctor had certified as dead, arose and walked across to his friends. I was terror stricken. A friend took my arm, 'It is all right,' he said soothingly, 'such miracles have happened here before.' The man lived, and was able to live the ordinary life of an invalid. On the next anniversary of the day he died."

From Lawyer to Christian Brother.

Our Irish exchanges bring us news of a death that has closed a notably long and beneficent religious career,—that of Brother Maxwell, of the Irish Christian Brothers. Away back in 1843, Richard Anthony Maxwell, a rising young solicitor of Dublin, doffed the lawyer's gown to don the habit of the simple Brother; and throughout the six intervening decades his words and works, his splendid energy and his inspiring ideals have superabundantly shown that his change of profession was willed of God. Brother Maxwell was for four years the trusted friend of many an eminent churchman in England as well as Ireland. He has left the impress of his lofty character on the community of which during twenty years he was Superior-General; and the stimulus of the example he set of unaffected humility and deep-seated piety is still animating hundreds upon hundreds of former pupils now scattered far and wide over the greater Irelands beyond the seas. In his eighty-sixth year at the time of his death, his career had been a long one, but also one filled to the brim with good works wrought all for God. *R. I. P.—The Ave Maria.*

Model Catholic Factory.

The Rev. James Adderley, an Anglican minister, in the *Church Times*, writes the following interesting description of a factory in France, which is conducted on Christian principles:

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

We commenced our day with the high mass sung in the chapel of the factory, and attended by nearly all the colonists. This chapel is the home of the great family of 600 employees. Though no secret is made of it that religion is what the Harmels really care for, there is no compulsion exercised. Everyone is free to "practice" religion or not as he likes. As a matter of fact, the bulk are zealous Catholics.

Scattered about the chapel one saw young soldier sons and others who had come over to spend the day with their families. The music was hearty, though a little rough. It was homely to hear the *Missa de Angelis* and other familiar sounds. The cure celebrated most reverently, attended by eight little garçons de choeur, who did their parts well, just giggling enough to assure us that they were not angels but real boys. After the Creed the prayers were bidden in the "Parson's Hand-book" style. I wished that some of our "spikes" had been present to be shown that such things are done by Romans.

The notices, too, were characteristic. They chiefly concerned the preparation for the Feast of the Assumption. Times were announced for hearing the confessions of men, women and children, respectively. One could hardly believe that one was in the midst of the twentieth century factory with the heads of the great business house sitting in the front row. One expected a member of Parliament or a Bishop or some one to arise and protest against the danger of weakening the characters of these sturdy workmen by suggestion that they should confess their sins.

The conduct of the whole service made one feel that there is nothing so human as the Catholic religion, nothing so simple, or natural, or intelligible, or consoling in the midst of a work-a-day life as the Blessed Eucharist. We are piteously asking in England why men do not go to church. It is not partly, perhaps, because often we give them no real church to go to? How ludicrous too, that, with our insular prejudice, we fondly imagine that we are more at home in church than the Romans.

It must not be thought from this that the Harmels are against Sunday rest. On the contrary, they are leaders of an agitation in favor of shop-closing. No work, of course, was being done in the factory. But like sensible people, they believed that holy days should be real holidays, happy days of worship and peace.

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

They are men of genuine faith. That is the secret of it all. They believe in the religion of the Incarnation. Their God is a God who by becoming Man has sanctified all human things, and with them human trade. With them *Laborare est orare*, work is worship. They cannot believe that the righteous will ever be forsaken, nor his seek begging their bread. Then, again, the Church is a great reality to these people. It is not a separate organization, acting upon them from the outside, with a set of officials whom they come in contact with only on occasions and for posthumous purposes. It is the one real true human living body to which they belong and in which they are active members.

Their committees and councils are merely parts of the great whole which is the Catholic Church of Christ. It is as Churchmen that they do their daily work in the factory, just as it is as Churchmen that they make their communions and confessions. Nor do they only live religiously within their own narrow circle. They are made to feel that their hearts are beating with the one great pulse of the Christian Labor Community throughout the world. Regularly, year by year, M. Harmel takes them, together with thousands of other French working people, up to Rome to visit the Pope. For a week or more they live in the Eternal City, fed at an astonishingly small cost per head at the Vatican itself.

An indignant letter dictated by a clever old gentleman runs thus: "Sir, my stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot express it; but you, being neither, can readily divine it."

She—"It is said that women are neater and cleaner than men." He—"And yet you'll go right out on the street with a long train to your dress and make a sweeping denial of that statement."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Self-Revealed.

"A woman can't keep a secret," declares the mere man. "Oh, I don't know," retorts the fluttery woman. "I've kept my age a secret since I was twenty-four." "Yes; but one of these days you will simply have to tell it." "Well, I think that when a woman has kept a secret for twenty years she comes pretty near knowing how to keep it."—*Judge.*

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

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A New Sketch of Father Damien.

The following noble tribute to the martyr priest of Molokai is from the pen of Dr. N. E. Senn, who is one of the most distinguished physicians and surgeons in the United States. He is the author of several standard works, a graduate of American and German Universities, house physician of the Presbyterian Hospital and St. Joseph's Hospital, Chicago, and holds the rank of chief surgeon and lieutenant colonel in the United States army:

Father Damien is no stranger to the medical profession. His heroic labors among the banished, maimed and disfigured lepers of Molokai, and his glorious death from the disease he fought so courageously, have made him a hero in the estimation of the medical profession and in the eyes of the entire world—a hero whose name will live long after the disease he fought and from which he died will have become extinct. As a humanitarian, his memory will go down to the future side by side with that of Henri Dumont; as the leper hero, it will never die.

The whole life of Father Damien from the cradle to the grave was an exemplary one, and his work was characterized by unselfishness and an ardent devotion to his manifold and trying duties. How it was possible that statements to the contrary could have been made during his lifetime is a mystery that admits only of one explanation—he, like other great men, had enemies whose envy was aroused by the marvelous success in everything he attempted. His entire career as a priest and friend of the lepers breathes a spirit of true, earnest Christianity which those who knew him best never questioned.

The malicious attacks on his character were made by men who were too cowardly to visit the leper settlement and observe his work among the thousand unfortunates whose pains he soothed and to whose spiritual needs he ministered with an unparalleled zeal and untiring devotion, whose dying he consoled, and whose dead he buried in coffins and graves often made by his own hands. As a true minister of the gospel, he served his God and his congregation with a devotion and faithfulness that knew no limits, by day and night, in sunshine and storm.

Father Damien's name in the world was Joseph de Veuster. He was born at Tremelo, near Louvain, Belgium, Jan. 3, 1840. His parents were honest, hard working, devout peasants, who raised a family of seven children, four of whom entered the service of the Church—his older brother, Pamphile, and two sisters.

The earliest desire of his boyhood was to become a priest, in which vocation his older brother preceded him. The parents being poor, he struggled with the greatest difficulties to realize his desire. He finally entered the College of the Fathers of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, and entered holy orders at the age of 19.

The splendid health which he enjoyed throughout his long student life was gained during his boyhood days, spent in hard work on the farm. The cloister life made him abstemious, and exhibited an irresistible attraction for the rigors of austere penance. Early piety and a tender affection for his parents, as shown in all his letters, laid the foundation for a successful priestly career. When he entered the cloister he was the very embodiment of health, strength, and activity. Endowed with great mental power and applying himself closely to his studies, his progress was rapid, and when he left the institution he was well prepared for his chosen life work. Although serious, he was not ascetic.

His splendid health, his love for an abstemious life, and especially his burning desire to serve his Lord and his Church where he could accomplish the most, awakened in him during his early novitiate days an ardent desire to consecrate himself to missionary work in the islands of the Pacific. I have no doubt but that this desire was often included in his daily prayers.

The prayer was answered sooner than he possibly could expect. Mgr. Majret, vicar-apostolic of the Hawaiian Islands, made a request for sisters and brothers to assist him in his missionary work. His brother, Pamphile, was selected, but took typhoid fever, and Damien begged to take his place. He was then only in minor orders, but the request was granted. What a source of pleasure it must have been for young Damien to learn that he was permitted to enter on work in one of the roughest of the Lord's vineyards so early in life!

He made the long journey in a sailing vessel from Bremen to Honolulu around Cape Horn, and was ordained priest on his arrival, at the age of 24. On foot and horseback, across mountains and valleys, from place to place, he brought to the natives the glad tidings of the gospel, and by his great modesty, genial manners and a willingness to assist them in their worldly affairs, soon won their confidence, respect and love.

The name Kamiano, the Hawaiian for Damien, soon became a household word throughout the islands. His first station as priest was in Hawaii Island, but it was destined that his life should be sacrificed in the spiritual and worldly betterment of the unfortunate inhabitants of the leper settlement.

Before Father Damien came to the settlement the government, after establishing segregation, only concerned itself in the temporal well-being of the unfortunate outcasts. The many Protestant ministers in the islands never dreamed of extending their work to where it was most needed.

The Catholic Church, ever alert to enlarge its field of usefulness, and to reach the poor, miserable and unfortunate, and bring them within its fold, came to the rescue of the outcasts. Occasional visits to the settlement to render the much needed spiritual assistance were made by Fathers Raymond, Albert and Boniface from 1871 to 1873. A lay brother completed a little church in 1873.

At a meeting of priests held at this time in Mani, presided over by the bishop, it was decided to supply the settlement with a resident priest. The bishop called for a volunteer. Every one of the three priests assembled was ready to serve.

Father Damien emphasized his claim for preference in the following brief, forcible speech: "My lord, remembering that I was placed under the pall on the day of my religious profession, thereby to learn that voluntary death is the beginning of a new life, here I am, ready to bury myself alive among these unfortunate people, several of whom are personally known to me." Such language could not fail in securing for him the cherished position. He sailed directly for the settlement, where he landed May 10, 1873, penniless, and even without a change of linen. The only available shelter he found to protect him from rain and the burning rays of the sun was a hospital pandanus tree, in the shadow of which he lived for some time.

The very presence of this saintly priest had of itself a marvelous effect on the morals of the exiled. The heroism of this humble priest made a deep impression not only on the lepers, but the entire population of the islands.

He commenced to work with a will. The time left between his priestly offices was occupied in improving the worldly condition of his charges. Beside his clerical duties, he did the work of a carpenter, mason, gardener, etc. It is said that he made more than 1,500 coffins for his dead out of the rough boards furnished by the government. On an average he officiated at 200 funerals a year, where he often was priest and sexton at the same time.

He built little frame houses among them—one for himself, with only two small rooms. I found here a wooden bathtub made by himself which gave testimony to his skill as a carpenter. No leper ever entered this, the plainest of all houses in the village. A chair, table, bed and a few plain pictures representing Bible scenes and the lives of saints, his saddle and bridle, well worn, and a few religious books were about everything he left behind him at the time of his death.

He built another church, doing most of the work himself, and took great pleasure in rendering its interior attractive by the simplest but tasty decorations. He entered schoolhouses and orphan asylums, established a choir and organized a music band, and placed them under the direction of his faithful helper, Brother Dutton.

I listened to the music of this band playing national and sacred songs. Every member of the band was a leper; some had lost a number of their fingers, others played the cornet with lips half destroyed, ulcerated and distorted. It was a scene it would be impossible to forget.

Father Damien became a physician and a druggist, and his place in these functions is now filled by Brother Dutton. Although the settlement had a resident physician at the time of my visit, the little but well-stocked dispensary was crowded with patients, and Brother Dutton was busy in washing and dressing wounds and dealing out simple remedies.

Let those Protestant ministers who complain of small salaries listen to how Father Damien managed his financial affairs: "I have not a penny of income—yet, nihil mihi deest, I want for nothing. I have even alms to give away. How is this to be explained? That is His secret, who promised to give a hundredfold to those who gave up all to Him." What better proof could be furnished of his childlike, Christian faith? When Father Damien took charge of the leper settlement he took a census, and found that it contained 600 lepers, 80 of whom were very ill in the hospital. Vice ran high. The poor exiles sought solace in the excessive use of a domestic alcohol, held dances, card playing and sensualities of all kinds.

This is the way in which Father Damien proceeded to improve the morals of the people: "Kindness to all, charity to the needy, a sympathizing hand to the sufferers and the dying, in conjunction with a solid religious instruction to my listeners, have been my constant means to introduce moral habits among the lepers."

It is no wonder that under this kind of precept and teaching the influence of Father Damien increased from day to day in improving the bodily and moral condition of his people. Protestants, entirely neglected by their preachers, and non-believers soon felt the effect of the religious teaching and example of the only spiritual adviser in the settlement and were not slow in embracing the Catholic faith. This is what one leper had to say of Father Damien, and he was only the spokesman for all: "We are especially satisfied with our pastor. He overwhelms us with his solicitous care, and he himself builds our houses. When any of us is ill, he gives him tea, biscuits and sugar; and to the poor he gives clothes. He makes no distinction between Catholics and Protestants."

On the occasion of a visit of the princess regent to the settlement, one of the Honolulu papers, in referring to Father Damien's work, commented on it in the following most beautiful language: "This young priest, Damien by name, who has consecrated his life to the lepers, is the glory and boast of Hawaii. He resuscitates the saintly heroism of the bloody arena of the ages of old—nay, he does even more. Would it not be a great favor to be

thrown a prey to the wild beasts rather than to be condemned to live in the poisonous atmosphere of a leper settlement? And Damien—Damien, the soldier of Christ—has lived now several years in the midst of the banished lepers of Molokai!"

Are there any more witnesses to be heard to prove that the charges made against Father Damien by a jealous Protestant minister who never saw the leper settlement were utterly without foundation? I believe not, for "by their fruits ye shall know them." The spiritual and worldly care of the poor lepers remain today in the hands of devoted priests, brothers and sisters of the Catholic Church.

During my visit to the leper settlement I became very much interested in a man of medium size, spare build, dressed in a blue cotton suit decidedly worse for long wear, a pair of cheap spectacles hanging loosely over nearly the end of a sharp-pointed nose. He was the master of the school for boys and leader of the band. His facial expression, bearing and attitude were enough to indicate that he was a tireless worker.

It was Brother Dutton, so long associated with Father Damien in the care of the lepers. He showed us the different institutions, and spoke most enthusiastically but in great modesty, of his work. In speaking of Father Damien tears filled his eyes and his lips trembled. He had not visited the little house in which Father Damien lived since his death, although separated from his school only by a narrow street. The man's whole soul seemed to be in his work, and I presume the great grief caused by the loss of his beloved priest prevented him from entering the little house where they had spent so many hours together in consultations and prayer for fear of increase of mental anguish.

Nobody knows the early history of his life. He never speaks of the past. It was rumored that he was disappointed in love during early life, but no proof to this effect has ever been furnished. It is known that he served during the Civil War, and that for gallant service he was promoted from the ranks to major. He was a Protestant, and joined the Catholic Church twenty-one years ago, and has been a most devoted member of that Church since.

A friend has this to say of him: "His superb sacrifice in going to Molokai was made from no weak or unworthy motive. He was supremely grateful to Almighty God for the gift of the true faith, and simply wished to make the best return in his power, and so, like the brave soldier he had long proved himself to be, he quietly made the decision to devote his life to the most laborious and, humanly speaking, the most distasteful charity in the whole range of the Catholic religion."

Soon after Father Damien's death Brother Dutton discovered some sores on his legs. He finally believed that he was suffering from leprosy, and was happy in the thought that in a short time he would have the great privilege to die of the same disease as his master and join him in heaven. The doctor's examination took away this hope, and he remains at his post, free from the loathsome disease after an uninterrupted service of twenty-three years.

When Father Damien left his native country he bade his relatives and friends good-bye with the firm conviction that he would never meet them again on earth. When he consecrated himself to the cause of the lepers he did so with the expectation that he would sooner or later share the fate of his flock. It was his desire and hope that he might be spared for a long time for the benefit of the cause he had made his lifework. He took every precaution to escape contagion by excluding the lepers from his house and by observing the utmost cleanliness of his person, and by inculcating the same as far as he could on the inhabitants of his leper villages.

With all care, however, he could not escape the unusually prolific sources of contagion in performing his priestly functions, more especially in administering the sacrament and extreme unction. The manual labor of the roughest kind which he did for the lepers to make them more comfortable, could not fail to produce frequently cuts, punctures and abrasions, by which the danger of inoculation was greatly increased.

What he had feared occurred before he had expected it. After twelve years of ceaseless self-sacrificing toil among the lepers he discovered accidentally that he had himself become a victim of the terrible disease. In his sermons he always addressed his congregation, "We lepers." Now he could say so in truth. In taking a foot bath one evening in hot water he noticed that he had blistered one of his feet without having felt any pain. He knew only too well what this meant—the first symptom of the anesthetic form of leprosy. The physician who examined him later confirmed what had become to him already a conviction. In writing at this time to the bishop, he said: "From henceforth I am forbidden to come to Honolulu again, because I am attacked by leprosy. Its marks are seen on my left cheek and ear, and my eyebrows begin to fall. I shall soon be completely disfigured. I have no doubt whatever of the nature of my illness, but I am calm and resigned and very happy in the midst of my people. The good God knows what is best for my sanctification. I daily repeat from my heart, 'Thy will be done.'"

It was very fortunate, indeed, that Father Damien contracted the macular instead of the tubercular form of the disease, and that the palmer side of fingers and hands remained clean, permitting him to perform his spiritual functions until a few days before his death, which occurred April 15, 1889. So ended the precious life of one of the greatest benefactors of the human race—the hero of charity!

Earl Grey and Lady Grey.

Earl Grey, who is shortly to assume the honors and duties connected with the Governor-Generalship of Canada, is described as being in appearance tall, big-boned and loose-jointed. He has, as his pictures show, a high, smooth-domed forehead, the baldness extending well down the back and sides of his head. The hair and moustache are sandy, the latter clipped off in a ragged line. The under lip protrudes slightly, casting a faint shadow between the full mouth and the square chin. The general appearance is that of the English north countryman, the type to be expected from Northumberland, the Earl's home. In the matter of dress the Earl is not fastidious. The long frock which so many Englishmen practically live in he wears only upon special occasions, preferring for ordinary wear a sack-coat "business suit" of a rough scotch weave. In fact the Earl is too fully occupied to let his mind dwell upon his clothes, but being conscientious in all things he is careful also in the matter of dress. In politics Earl Grey is a Liberal, but belongs to the Whig rather than to the Radical wing of the party. Previously to his accession to the peerage he sat three terms in Parliament as a Liberal, and since then he has been a steady supporter of the party in the House of Lords. Among his friends, however, are men of all political parties. W. T. Stead is spoken of as one of his frequent companions, though on the question of the South African war, and probably many other matters, they differed sharply. During the period that the Earl was administrator of Rhodesia he saw much of the late Cecil Rhodes and they became warm friends, and Lord Grey is one of the executors of the Rhodes estate. In England Earl Grey's name has been prominently associated with a temperance reform movement, he being the prime mover in the so-called Public House Trust. The movement is patterned on the Gothenberg system so much in vogue in Sweden. . . . Lady

Alice Grey is not, like her husband, of noble lineage. She is the daughter of Mr. R. S. Hilford, who was for a time a member of Parliament. They were married in 1877. Their eldest son who bears the title of Lord Howick (Howick being the name of Earl Grey's estate in Northumberland) was formerly a Lieutenant in the First Life Guards. Lady Grey is described as a very handsome woman with large regular features and a restful manner. She is rated as an intellectual woman though she never parades her superiority over less clever friends. She is in fullest accord with her husband in all his plans, and upon several occasions in his career, it is said, her advice and counsel have been of the utmost value to him. Lady Grey's manners are said to be simple and pleasing and her experience has been sufficiently wide to equip her fully for the difficult position of mistress of Government House at Ottawa. —*Messenger and Visitor.*

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

Gout and Rheumatism.

Miller Reese Hutchinson, the inventor of the acousticon, was talking one day about gout. "Gout," he said, "is very painful." "Is it different from rheumatism?" some one asked. "It is, indeed." "What is the difference?" "Well," said Mr. Hutchinson, "suppose you should take a vise, put your finger in it and turn the screw tighter and tighter, till you could bear the pain no longer. That would be rheumatism. Then suppose you should give the screw one full turn more. That would be gout."

"A judge will sit on his bench all day and say fifty times, 'You are discharged,' remarked the observer of events and things, "but when he goes home and his wife requests him to go into the kitchen and repeat those words to the cook he's ready for the woods."—*Folkers Statesman.*

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

E. R. O. Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil CURES Rheumatism NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY, MUSCULAR, LUMBAGO, GOUT, STIFF NECK, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, ETC., ETC. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. PRICE 25 CTS. and 50 CTS.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS. For Hoarseness apply the same as for Sore Throat, taking the Syrup, as directed for coughs, etc. Make a cupful of honey or molasses with 1/2 teaspoonful of Pendleton's Panacea, stirring it each time before you take it. Take as often as you feel you require. No Cough Syrup ever made can equal it for stopping a cough, and none so cheap. No remedy should ever be taken that immediately stops the cough. PENDLETON'S PANACEA in the above form loosens the phlegm, makes coughing easy, and when the lungs are thoroughly healed, which is done in a very short time, the cough stops. Chills, Ague, Night Sweats, Wind around the Heart, Colic, Sleeplessness, Etc., Etc. Regular doses. A mild dose on going to bed, soothes the nerves and produces sleep. The only safe and positive cure for seasickness. Don't go on a journey, or keep house without it. A doctor always on hand for 25c.

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY. ESTABLISHED 1884. REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901. Doors, Windows, Mouldings, and Finish, All kinds. Birch and Spruce Flooring. Lime, Laths, Plaster, Etc., Etc. JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—F. R. Trotter.
Election Card—Dan. Macnaughton.
Election Card—Rod. Fraser.
Ladies' and Children's Coats—J. S. O'Brien.
Winter Shoes—G. Isholm, Sweet & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

XAVIER DERONG of Pomquet had one of his fingers cut off in a planer last week.

HIS LORDSHIP Bishop Cameron went to Charlottetown on Monday. He was accompanied by Rev. M. A. McAdam, P. P.

BISHOP MACDONALD, of Charlottetown left home on Monday for New York. After spending a week in that city, he will sail for Rome.

NEXT WEEK THE CASKET will be issued on Friday, in order that an early report of the result of the elections may be placed before our readers.

DR. COX, of New Glasgow, specialist in eye, ear and throat diseases, will be at the Merrimac Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Nov. 1st and 2nd.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Mary Maude McKinnon, of Antigonish to Thomas Moore Phalen, LL. B., Inspector of Schools for Cape Breton Co., is announced to take place on Nov. 9th.

A DAILY MAIL between Antigonish and Cape George will be instituted on next Tuesday. The contractor is Mr. Angus J. McGillivray of Lakevale. He will receive between \$900 and \$1000 per year for the service.

THE CONTRACT for the erection of a railway station at Antigonish has been awarded to Rhodes, Curry & Co. of Amherst, whose tender was \$12,000. The same firm's tender of \$40,000 for a new railway station at Pictou has been accepted. It is expected work at Antigonish will commence right away.

ACCIDENT.—Joseph Farrell, of Roman Valley, Guys, Co., a C. P. R. Tel. Co. lineman, sustained painful though not dangerous injuries at Heatherton on Monday. He was on a tree cutting away the limbs that were interfering with the wires. The limb on which he was resting broke, and he fell on to a lower limb.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.—The Rev. J. J. McNeil, who has lately removed from the parish of Thorburn, to that of Lismore, was the recipient of a marked token of the affection of his late parishioners and of the respect and goodwill of the citizens of Thorburn of all denominations. The address and presentation took place on Wednesday evening of last week at the C. M. B. A. Hall, Thorburn.

NOMINATION PROCEEDINGS.—The returning officer for the County, Sheriff Chisholm, will hold court at the Court House from 12 noon until 2 p. m. to-day to receive nominations. Immediately after he declares the proceedings closed, the candidates and the electors will proceed to the Curlers Rink where addresses will be made. It is expected the speaking will commence a few minutes after two o'clock.

THE ANNUAL INDOOR MEET of St. F. X. College will take place at the rink to-morrow evening. No athletic event of the year creates more interest and enthusiasm among the students. Besides the individual desire to win distinction there is class competition, and consequently every event is contested most keenly, therefore the spectators at these meets witness hard fought contests. There is to be this year a tug-of-war between the College and the Town, and a few other new features.

REV. C. W. MACDONALD, P. P., Bridgeport, left last Tuesday for a visit to St. Louis and other American cities. Previous to his departure the people of his parish, wishing to show their appreciation of his zeal for their welfare, presented him with an address and a handsome sum of money. Both priest and people are to be congratulated on the flourishing state of the affairs of the parish. Fr. Macdonald will be absent on his well-deserved vacation a couple of weeks.

TWO MEN DROWNED.—A very sad double drowning accident is reported from Seal Harbour, Guy, Co. On Tuesday morning the bodies of William Gallagher and a man named Dimock were found in ten feet of water, near the shore. The unfortunate men were rafting lumber on Monday, and when they failed to return to their lodgings during the night suspicion that an accident had occurred was aroused. A search next day had the above sad result. They were residents of Isaac's Harbour. Both were married men with several children. Gallagher's funeral takes place this morning at Salmon River Lakes.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDonald, Main street, Antigonish, on Sunday celebrated the golden anniversary of their wedding, which was solemnized at Bangor, Maine, on Oct. 23, 1854, by the Rev. John Babist. At St. Ninian's Cathedral, at seven o'clock Sunday morning, the Rev. Dr. A. Chisholm offered Mass in thanksgiving for the many blessings vouchsafed the respected couple during their long life. The family with Rev. Dr. Chisholm partook of a quiet anniversary dinner at their home the same day. The occasion was happily and substantially remembered by their children and grandchildren and many dear friends at home and abroad, while numerous letters of congratulations were received, all containing wishes that Mr. and Mrs. McDonald would live to celebrate the diamond jubilee of their marriage. Judging by the strong, erect appearance of both and their notable activity, the wishes are very likely to be realized.

MAN DROWNED.—The gale of Saturday, 15th inst., which caused so much loss to sailing vessels along the Cape Breton and Newfoundland coasts, was disastrous to the two vessels from this County engaged in the cattle trade. They left Mulgrave on Friday previous. When off Quero Bank at noon Saturday the Helen Shaftner ran into a hurricane. In going to furl the jib, Alex. DeCoste, aged 21, son of the mate, William DeCoste, of Harbour Boucher, and nephew of the captain, J. DeCoste, was swept overboard by a heavy sea. When the vessel righted, he was close by, and his call for help was heard by those on board, but so great was the gale and running sea nothing could be done, and he soon sank. His father and brother were restrained with difficulty from jumping overboard to try and rescue him. Shortly after the foretopmast was smashed, and the attached sails and rigging were carried away. Seven head of cattle were killed, and a number died since the vessel reached port, making a total of twenty dead at time of last reports from St. John's, while all were in bad condition. The cargo sold last Monday. The Shaftner was insured. Repairs to her are undergoing at St. John's. She will make no more trips this season to St. John's. The Congo returned to Mulgrave. She lost some water, a few sheep and four head of cattle. Quite a number of the animals were more or less injured. The cargo was discharged at Mulgrave, and cattle found in bad condition were returned to owners. A few of them have since died. She re-loaded, took fresh supply of hay and water, and sailed on Monday, 24th.

Personals.

Mr. Payson Clark, Antigonish, returned home on Monday after spending a month in Massachusetts.

Mr. John McIntosh, son of Dr. McIntosh, Town, arrived here from Vancouver, on Saturday. He speaks very favorably of the train service offered by the C. P. R., the run from

Election Card.

To the Electors of Polling District No. 7, St. Andrew's.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

At the request of a large number of the Electors of said Polling District I have consented to be a candidate for election at the ensuing Municipal Election. If elected I will do all in my power to promote the interests of the County in general and of District No. 7 in particular.

Your most obedient servant,

DAN. McNAUGHTON.

Beaulieu, Oct. 24th, 1904.

NOTICE.

To Farmers whom it may concern :

We will not purchase any Sheep until about a month from this date. Notice of same will be given through these columns. S:ill an active demand for Lambs.

F. R. TROTTER.

Oct. 27th.

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of Polling District No. 4.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—Having been requested by a large number of the electors to again become a candidate for Councillor of the District, I beg to inform you that I have decided to do so, and now ask your support and influence. I have been representing you for nearly a quarter of a century and during that time our relations have been most cordial. If again elected I will perform the duties pertaining to the office of Councillor to the best of my ability. Thanking you for your confidence, I remain,
Your most obedient servant,

H. MACLELLAN.

Election Card.

At the request of a number of the Electors, I have again consented to become a candidate for Municipal Councillor for Polling District No. 9. Should it be impossible for me to meet all the electors personally, I take this opportunity of soliciting your continued support and confidence.

J. M. CRISPO,

Harbour au Bouche.

Oct. 19th, 1904.

Municipal Election Card

At the request of a large number of the rate payers of the Polling District No. 4 I have consented to be a candidate for Councillor at the ensuing Municipal Election, and I take this opportunity of soliciting the favor and influence of the electors of said district in my behalf.

Yours respectfully

RONALD McDONALD,

Landing, Oct. 12, 1904.

Reduced Prices.

I have determined to clear out my entire stock of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

And will continue the present reduced rates until they are all gone. If you want a good Coat at a small cost, you can get it here.

I have now completed my Fall Stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

and I am now selling it at greatly reduced prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE IT.

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

Vancouver to Truro taking but six days.

Mr. T. J. Burns formerly of this Town, returned to Antigonish last week from Glenwood, Nfld., where he had been engaged lumbering. Hereafter he will reside at Dumglass, Pictou County, where he has purchased a farm.

Mrs. Isidore Landry, of Afton, arrived home on Saturday from Boston, where she spent the last two months visiting her children and many friends. She was accompanied on her return by her nephew, Mr. John Webb, of Harbour-au-Bouche.

Mr. John Cameron, barrister of Mabou, has been in the County the past week aiding the Conservative party in the election campaign. Tuesday evening he addressed a meeting of the electors of the Town, dividing the time with Mr. C. F. McIsaac. His address of one hour's duration was a good political speech. Mr. Cameron is but a very young man, and the many friends he made here, when a College student, a few years ago, were highly pleased, and look for him taking a prominent place in his profession and in politics.

Among the Advertisers.

Lost, between Main Street School House and Salt Springs, about two weeks ago, a lady's black fur collar. Finder will confer a great favour on owner by leaving it at CASKET office.

We want 1000 pounds of goose and duck feathers during the months of October and November. Old or used feathers taken. Prices according to quality.—Chisholm, Sweet & Co.

Election Card.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

Having been requested, by a large number of the electors of Polling District No. 10 and 15, I have consented to become a candidate at the coming Municipal Election. Should I be elected I shall endeavour to safeguard the interests of the County in general and that of District No. 10 and 15 in particular.

Respectfully Yours,

RODK. FRASER,

S. S. Harbor.

STRAYED STEERS.

Two yearlings are at the premises of Widow Alexander McDonald, Lower South River, which the owner can have by paying expenses. The owner will please remove them within ten days, otherwise they will be sold.

AUCTION.

To be sold at public auction at
Maryvale, Nov. 8th, 1904, at 10 a. m.

the following stock etc:

1 Mare 8 years old,
1 Colt (Simon W.),
4 Milch cows,
2 Heifers 2 years old,
3 Yearlings,
2 Calves,
12 Head sheep,
15 Tons hay, 10 ton straw, 150 bus. oats,
25 bbls apples.

Terms: 11 months' credit on notes with approved security on all sums over \$4.
MRS. MARTIN McDONALD.

New Millinery Store.

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

New Millinery Store

AT THE

Corner of Main and Acadia Streets,

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

where she has on hand a good stock of

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, Children's Hoods and Bonnets in Wool and Silk, etc.

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

Mail orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

LIZZIE McDONALD,

Late of A. Kirk & Co's.

DR. W. H. PETHICK

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

May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

OFFICE AND : FOSTER'S DRUG STORE.

TELEPHONE

Residence, Church Street, Antigonish.

The Home of Good Clothes.



OVER COAT PROTECTION

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

WE PROTECT YOUR PERSON AND YOUR PURSE.

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

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

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

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

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

PALACE CLOTHING COMPANY and
POPULAR SHOE STORE.

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

FURNACES, STOVES and TINWARE.

AT

D. G. KIRK'S HARDWARE EMPORIUM

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

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

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

FURNACES.

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

Estimates Furnished on all kinds of Plumbing and Heating.

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

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS

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

First-Class Repairing done on Premises.

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

... THE ... Mason & Risch Piano.

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

The price is fair, neither high nor low.

Pay by the month if you prefer.



MILLER BROS. & McDONALD

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