

# THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-second Year.

Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Thursday, November 3, 1904.

No. 44

## THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.

No Subscriptions discontinued until all arrears thereon are paid. Subscriptions in United States are discontinued at expiration of period paid for.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH, first insertion, SIXTY CENTS second, TWENTY CENTS Special Rates for periods of two months or longer.

Advertisements in Local Column inserted at the rate of 10c. per line each insertion. Changes in Contract advertising must be in on Monday.

OBITUARY Poetry not inserted.

### JOB PRINTING.

Neat and Tasty Work done in this Department. Facilities for all Descriptions of Job Printing are A-1.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

An English Catholic cotton broker died the other day, leaving an estate valued at a million dollars of which he bequeathed \$10,000 for charitable purposes. We cannot persuade ourselves that he did his duty as steward of this vast wealth.

Our readers will observe that Mr. McLeod does not disavow any of the opinions on religious subjects which are deduced from his writings. We are glad to have at least his tacit acknowledgment that we have not misrepresented him.

The Rev. Michael F. Fallon, O. M. I., formerly pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, has been made Provincial of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate in the United States. We cannot rejoice in his well-deserved promotion, for we feel that it lessens the probability of his returning to Canada where he is needed much more than in the United States.

It seems we were mistaken in saying some time ago that Henry Fielding Dickens, eldest son of the novelist, was a Catholic. However, we have just noticed in a London paper that this eldest son's eldest son was lately married in a Catholic Church, so it is quite certain that he at least has returned to the faith which his grandfather so grievously misunderstood.

The Knights of Columbus in Connecticut discovered that a deceased member had been a Free Mason at the same time that he was a K. C., and refused to pay his insurance to his family. Now they are being sued for it. The incident may serve to remind some branches of the C. M. B. A. that if they carry in their ranks any man who has not made his Easter Duty and then pay the amount of his beneficiary certificate to his heirs, they will be depriving the Association at large of money which it should never have been called to pay out. Unless the fact of a man's having allowed the Paschal time to elapse without fulfilling his obligation makes him lose his membership *ipso facto*, it is nothing more than a force to say that the Association requires its members to be practical Catholics.

Mr. McLeod asks us how it happens that so many men and women of commanding genius refuse to accept the Church's claims, if those claims be as convincing as we say they are. We might retort by asking him whether it proves anything against the Decalogue in general and the commandment "Thou shalt not commit adultery" in particular, that so many men and women of commanding genius have refused to regulate their lives according to it. Men and women may defy God's laws through intellectual pride as well as through the lust of the flesh. Not that we mean to say that all or any of the men and women to whom Mr. McLeod refers have consciously taken the attitude of defiance. It may be that they have known the Church only through the caricature which unscrupulous writers have drawn of her, and, supposing her to be a hideous monster, have never thought her claims worthy of a serious investigation.

During the last twelve months the Protestant Episcopal bishops of the United States have grown much more alarmed at the spread of the divorce

evil. In last year's Convention Bishop Potter was somewhat apathetic with regard to legislation which would put a stigma on so many of the New York Four Hundred who recognize him, so far as they recognize anybody, as their spiritual chief. This year he was as anxious for this legislation as anybody. For a time it seemed that a rule might be made forbidding the clergy to remarry even the innocent party to a divorce. But the laymen got the upper hand and defeated the reform. The *New York Sun* asks, what could the Church expect when it has against it the practice of Protestantism generally. To which we may add, why should not the laymen control this church, especially in matters matrimonial, since it was a layman's quarrel with the Holy See about such matters which brought the Church of England, from which the Protestant Episcopal Church of America is descended, into being.

Once again there has been danger of an embroilment between Britain and Russia. That Russian warships should wantonly fire upon British fishing boats cannot be supposed for a moment. Therefore the explanation said to have been given out secretly from the Russian embassy in London is not devoid of plausibility. The individual Japanese scattered over the world have shown themselves as dangerous and unscrupulous fanatics as the Saracen marabout who attempted to assassinate Richard the Lion-Heart as described in Scott's "Talisman." Their conduct in San Francisco, when they offered themselves to their consul to dynamite the Russian cruiser which had come there for repairs, is a proof of this. We need not be surprised if the Russians thought it quite possible that such men as these should improvise some torpedo-boats and mingle with the fishing fleet in the North Sea with a view to crippling or destroying some of the ships sailing to the relief of Port Arthur. Nor does it require a great stretch of imagination to fancy the Japanese sending the Russians news of a plot which had no existence. We have no doubt that the *Maine* was blown up by Cubans or Cuban sympathizers who did not hesitate to sacrifice hundreds of American sailors for the sake of bringing about war between the United States and Spain. And we are sure that many Japanese now in Europe would gladly see every fishing boat on the Dogger Bank blown to pieces with Russian guns, if the result were war between Great Britain and Russia.

The Rev. W. H. Cologan, so active in temperance work in England, told the members of the Third Order of St. Francis in the Conference at Leeds that he thought one of the great works which their founder would wish them to interest themselves in to-day is the crusade against intemperance. In the report of his address we find the following striking passage:

What was the Drink Bill of the United Kingdom for 1903? £174,445,271. Now, £174,500,000 in round numbers, is £4 2s. 4d. per head of the entire population, and £20 11s. 8d. per family of five persons—this average including infants, total abstainers, and those who rarely take intoxicating drinks. And note that of this vast sum—£174,500,000—it is estimated that two-thirds are spent by those whose income amounts to £3 a week or under—in fact, the poorer part of the population. And note further that the expenditure on intoxicating drinks exceeds by far every other source of national expenditure, and is many millions more than the total sums expended in religious and philanthropic works by all the religious bodies of England, Scotland, and Ireland. And the fruit of the 174 millions?—a rich harvest of crime, pauperism, insanity, sickness, and death. We complain that we are pinched by the Education Act, and that our missions are poor; and this is true. But the building of, and repairs to, schools would be a mere trifle, and every mission in the kingdom would be flourishing if our people were temperate and if the Church had her due share of the millions spent each year in beer, wine, and spirits—by Catholics.

These last words remind us how we heard a similar remark made some years ago by one of the most zealous pastors in a certain Canadian city,

\$20 per head of the entire population including those who never touch liquor or touch it very rarely,—this is Great Britain's drink bill every year, and if to this \$870,000,000 there be added the amount spent in preventing and punishing the crime and relieving the poverty which would not exist if the nation were sober, the sum total is tremendous. Meditation on this evil has developed some fanaticism; but we have more respect for the fanatics than we have for those who belittle the evil lest they should be obliged to deny themselves the indulgence in the luxury of drinking for the sake of saving those to whom liquor is something worse than luxury. These self-indulgent people need to be aroused from their apathy, and the plan suggested by Father Cologan is a good one. "I should like," he says, "that a priest with zeal for the cause, with fitting power of speech and the necessary strength, be set aside entirely, or almost entirely, for an apostolate of temperance; to be another Father Mathew and travel his diocese, or the whole country, giving temperance missions and devoting his life to drawing our people away from the deadly vice to which so many are addicted." Such a priest, we understand, will visit this diocese before long, and we hope that he will meet with a warm reception.

Elsewhere in this issue we publish another letter from Mr. R. R. McLeod. Had all of his communications to the press been couched in as courteous language, our relations with him might have been of the most amicable character. We acknowledge that we have been "fiercely critical" at times, but we have never been guilty of "detraction" nor of "personal abuse." If Mr. McLeod had been a constant reader of THE CASKET, he would know that we have devoted a great deal more space to such discussions as might help to convince men like him of their errors than we have to "fierce criticism." Unfortunately it has happened that he has seen only those pieces which were of a nature to arouse his resentment. Whoever it was that sent him marked papers containing those pieces,—they were never sent from this office,—seems to have been actuated by that mischievous spirit we have noticed at work among school boys, when one tries to set two others fighting by telling each of them what the other has said. We cannot afford to put on our free list all those whom we should like to see reading THE CASKET. When we want to know what Mr. McLeod says, we buy the papers containing his letters. If the paper containing his previous letter to us was not sent to him, it was through an oversight. As to the "ancient lie" to which we referred, we have not at hand the copy of the *Herald* containing his letter, and cannot remember precisely what it was we referred to. We suspect, however, that it was something which he wrote in the *Herald* some years ago about the immorality of the city of Rome. By way of rebuttal, we offered him some official statistics contradicting his statements: whereupon he told us bluntly that he believed our statistics were "cooked." If we spoke of the need of repentance for his errors, it was because he told us that even on the assumption that he was in error we should not have used such severe language towards him. We have never charged him with being "consciously in error." But we have told him that he was repeating charges against the Catholic Church, which, though they were found in many books, we thought we had a right to expect a man of his wide and deep reading to know were slanders. That he did not take pains to examine the truth or falsity of such charges we counted a grave fault on his part. He acknowledges that the Catholic Church affords its members "spiritual blessings and consolations that are beyond doubt the support of millions at this very moment." All that we have asked of him is to refrain from publishing in the newspapers such writings as are calculated to destroy the faith which enables these millions to enjoy these spiritual blessings and consolations. Not that we imagine very many would be influenced to this extent, but we should consider it a most deplorable loss if even one soul were drawn to follow Mr. McLeod into the "Great Lone Land" in which he dwells. It is not good for man to be alone; we do not believe that the Creator intended us to live such a life; otherwise our Saviour would not have sent his Apostles to gather all mankind into his Church.

"From private letters as well as public journals of recent date," says the *Ave Maria*, "we have an account of a somewhat notable cure wrought at the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré. Mlle. Cécile Filion, bedridden for four years in consequence of some malady affecting the spinal column, had been attended and given up by ten successive physicians. She had patiently resigned herself to the prospect of a lifelong martyrdom when a few weeks ago friends of the family suggested to her parents the advisability of taking the suffering girl to Ste. Anne. Arrived at Beaupré, Mlle. Filion was carried from the steamer to the church, where she received Holy Communion in company with her mother. Immediately after receiving, the young woman arose and walked down the aisle, to the utter astonishment and delight of her mother and the congregation, who shortly before had witnessed her helpless condition. The cure has thus far proved permanent."

Bishop Brent, the head of the Protestant Church in Manila, discussing in a recent number of *The Spirit of Missions* the religious conditions in the Philippine Islands, pays the following tribute to the early Catholic missionaries:

That measure of Christian belief and practice which the mass of the Filipino people enjoy to-day is the fruit of the labors of the Spanish friars and of the Jesuits. And not only their belief but also their rather remarkable (for a Malay people, however defective in its relative aspect) civilization. The *motif* of Spanish colonization in the days of Magellan was religious first, commercial afterward. It is not inaccurate, therefore, to say that the Spanish inaugurated a mission rather than a colony when the standard of Castile was floated over the "Pearl of the Orient."

It would be beside the question to discuss here the historical progress of Latin Christianity among the Filipinos. In brief, it may be said that the *friars came just in time to save the archipelago from the domination of Islam*, Mindanao and the adjacent islands of the south excepted; and that by the Christian creed they gave a strangely diversified group of peoples, without a literature, a common language or the elements of political cohesion, either then or now, the one unifying force they have ever had. *Had modern Christianity, with its strife of creeds, broken loose on the Filipinos at the first, there would have been chaos where the undivided Church wrought unity.* If in the course of time religious zeal on the part of the friars gave place to worldliness and the self-seeking of corporations, if the standard of holiness was lowered for both the priests and people, it was due to that strange law which dooms to decay even the best organization of men when it continues indefinitely without molestation, criticism, or competitive stimulus.

The italics ours. What Bishop Brent says in the last sentence we should express a little differently, thus: The Church needs persecution to purify her members as by fire; but that does not justify the persecutors. Only for the religious revolt of the sixteenth century, the genuine reforms instituted by the Council of Trent would scarcely have been possible just then; but this does not justify the so-called Protestant Reformation. The presence of Protestantism in the Philippines will animate our missionaries to greater energy; but that does not justify the "religious diversity" which Bishop Brent believes is a good thing in certain circumstances. It is simply a case of God drawing good out of evil. Yet the Bishop admits more than men of his class have generally been wont to admit when he says: "The excrescences of Spanish-Latin faith and practice may jar on one's religious sensibilities; but given that the great foundation truths of the Faith are held by the Church, souls seeking for the light will find God and rejoice in Him, however much superstitions, obscurantism and vagaries seem to block the way. Far be it from me to excuse, much less sympathize with, that encouragement of superstitious folly which Rome is guilty of. I am simply trying to say that though it hinders it does not nullify her work for Christ." Surely these are important admissions from a Protestant bishop. That Rome has in the past done a work for Christ among the Filipinos which Protestantism could never have done; and that

she is still working for Christ among them, to what good purpose another passage from his article will show:

I have every reason to suppose that a fair proportion of the Roman Catholics are devout, simple and, according to current moral standards, good. They love to go to church, especially the women folk, some of whom are always to be seen at early dawn waiting for the doors to be opened for daily Mass. A festal procession, with its solemn music, floating banners, myriad candles and hundreds of participants, is an impressive ceremony, conveying to the bystander a sense of the refinements of religion. Home, or, as we would say, family prayers, the recitation of the story of the Passion in the vernacular, the singing of hymns and litanies, are visible evidences of piety which everyone who has gone about among the people is familiar with, especially during the Lenten season. Before the Bible Societies—both the American and British have branches in Manila—began their valuable work, the natives were not wholly without Holy Writ in the vulgar tongue. One night during Passion-tide I was reading in halting fashion the story of the Crucifixion in Ilocano to a Filipino household, and frequently I was anticipated and corrected by my hearers, who had been taught by the *padres* before the coming of the Protestants. Domesticity, love of little children, and hospitality are prevalent virtues, inculcated for centuries by precept and example under Spanish influence. Simple courtesy has visibly declined under the American regime.

The parishes are served, except in a few centres, by Filipino priests, many of whom I have met, some of them being worthy of respect as pastors, though the best are incompetent and ignorant according to our mode of reckoning. But there is something inspiring in an unbroken community of simple-minded Christians under the guidance of a faithful priest.

### ALL SOULS' MONTH.

If we consider the processes of human justice, we see that it punishes different offences with different degrees of severity; it sometimes abstains from instituting any legal proceedings against one who voluntarily goes into exile; it sometimes commutes a sentence of capital punishment already passed into a sentence of imprisonment for life, because of a petition for mercy; it sometimes shortens the term of imprisonment because a petition has been presented on the prisoner's behalf.

Now, human justice and law are based upon the justice and law of God, who punishes mortal sin with eternal punishment and venial sin with temporary punishment; who sometimes inflicts no punishment on him who punishes himself; who sometimes commutes the eternal punishment, which was due, into temporary punishment; who sometimes shortens the term of temporary punishment because of a petition beseeching Him to do so.

We are all criminals in the eyes of God, all worthy of some punishment. The saints are those who voluntarily punished themselves to such a degree that God required nothing more from them and they went straight to heaven after their death. For those who have not done this, the only hope is that the eternal punishment which they have deserved may be commuted into temporary punishment. This is why we assume that all those who depart this life, after having come to the use of reason, are in purgatory, unless the Church has declared them to be in heaven by enrolling them in the calendar of saints. We take it for granted that they are serving a term of imprisonment, how long a term we do not know. But we do know that their term may be shortened, if we who are in this life send up a petition on their behalf. For the Church, in teaching us that there is a purgatory, a place where some souls suffer for a time before they can go to heaven, also teaches us that these souls may be assisted by our prayers, and especially by the offering of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Again, their position may be regarded as imprisonment for debt, which it some kind friends will pay in whole or in part, the prisoners may be released at once or at least their term of imprisonment may be considerably shortened.

"Being still children of God and members of the true Church, they share in the Communion of Saints, and the Scripture says that it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead." Continued on page four.

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

## Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Warranted*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE. Farm for Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale the well-known Farm, situated at BRILEY BROOK, this County, consisting of 239 acres, 88 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance being covered with heavy timber, both hardwood and fencing material. It contains a good Dwelling House and Barns, with abundant water.

**H. M. SPEARS, Antigonish, N. S.**

# CARRIAGES!

The Agency for Antigonish of the well-known **McLaughlin Carriage Co.** has been transferred to me, and I have just received one carload of these splendid Wagons. The McLaughlin Carriages are already extensively used and highly approved of in this county.

**W. J. LANDRY, Court Street, Antigonish**

The Pastry that took **FIRST PRIZE** at the Nova Scotia Exhibition was made of **ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR.**

# DR. W. H. PETHICK

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, affiliated with University of Toronto. **May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.**

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

**T. P. TANSEY**  
Manufacturer Association Supplies,  
44 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL

### A Letter from R. R. McLeod.

To the Editor of The Casket: SIR.—In your issue of Sept. 22 you published a letter of mine and also several paragraphs of more or less personal reference to myself. I wish to touch here and there upon your comments. You say, "Mr. McLeod poses as a philosopher." Now let me say that I do not "pose" at all. I am a quiet, unpretentious person, content to live in a rural district among plain people a good deal of my time. I never claimed to be a "sage" or a "philosopher." To the best of my ability I have lighted my tapers at every convenient candle.

You complain that my recent letter in the Halifax Herald in reply to THE CASKET contained an "ancient lie," calculated to mislead persons who were inclined to come into the Catholic fold. If you will point out the "lie," and furnish the proof that it is a falsehood, I will withdraw it with apology in the Herald. I do not now know to what you refer. You also declare that it is because I do not "repent" of my errors that you have been so fiercely critical. How can you know that I am consciously in error? Is it not as reasonable for me to demand repentance of you as it is of you to demand it of me? Do you believe that all Protestants are simply obstinate and will not repent? If your own creed is so reasonable and convincing why is it rejected on all sides by men and women of commanding genius?

From many considerations I would count it a piece of good fortune to become a convert to the Catholic faith. My lot would be cast with the greatest institution of Christendom. I could have the close companionship of scholarly prelates, and enjoy the spiritual blessings and consolations that are beyond doubt the support of millions at this very moment. I would exchange the lot of a lonely radical with every man's hand against him, and his against many, for a peaceful solution of many vexatious doubts and weary wanderings over the "Great Lone Land" of mysteries in search of truth. Think you that I would thrust aside the arguments that would convince me of my errors, and at the same time show me that the Catholic Church was my proper home? You should reflect more deeply than you have before casting detrimental reflections upon my sincerity in these important matters. Had you given the same space in your columns to convince me like me of our errors that you have to arising resentment, some results would have followed more gratifying and edifying to all our readers.

Detraction is a weapon that ill-becomes a lofty cause. Personal abuse is not argument, however gratifying it may be to certain human dispositions. Whether I am a Christian or not in the estimation of Catholics and "most Protestants" is not a matter of deep concern. I fear that but few people are worthy the designation. My own standing is left to the Searcher of all hearts.

### Municipal Affairs.

Editor of The Casket: As there is to be an election on the 15th day of November inst. to elect Municipal Councillors for the County, I would like to make a few suggestions through your valuable paper to the electors before they promise their votes to any candidate who may be running for the position.

First. That the candidate be asked to pledge that he will lay on the table at the first meeting of said Council, in January of each and every year a statement in which is shown the amount of money he has received for roads, bridges and sluices in his district, with a list of the roads, bridges and sluices on which the moneys were expended and the names of the persons who expended said moneys; and that he will do all in his power to have the by-laws so amended that one embodying foregoing suggestions be added. Such being the procedure in other Counties why not in Antigonish? And that each Councillor's statement be published in THE CASKET, so that every taxpayer in the County can see how his taxes are expended.

Further, that the candidate pledge himself to do all in his power to have a by-law enacted providing that every account, big or little, be duly sworn to before a Notary Public or a Justice of the Peace, then sent for approval to an auditing committee appointed by the Council. Then the jumping jack way of having the Clerk read the accounts and have some one who may ed interested in the payment of the account jump up and move its payment.

Far be it from me to impute that there will be or has been any dishonest accounts presented to the Council, but the idea I wish to convey is that business should be done in a business manner. It was poet Burns who said:

"But och, mankind are unco weak,  
And little to be trusted;  
If self the wavering balance shake  
Its rarely right adjusted."

The fact of the matter is that it is about high time that the taxpayer should know where every dollar of their taxes go, and not to go it blind all the time.

Any person examining the records of the County will see that the largest item, exclusive of the asylum, is paid to the officers appointed to collect and distribute the taxes. Hereafter I would have the one who would perform the work for the least money appointed to office. In my humble opinion it is simply ridiculous to have a man paid five per cent. to travel the districts and collect the taxes. Every one knows that the taxes must be paid. If it is necessary to notify people, surely there are enough post offices in the County to accomplish it. When needed, I would have the Clerk send a postal card. Another

way would be to put up notices stating that five per cent. would be added to all taxes unpaid on a certain date.

I will venture one more suggestion. That more land be purchased in connection with the poor house. Had I any say, I would advise the County to buy the old Wilkie farm, if it can be purchased. I am of the opinion, if the County had that farm it would only be a few years until the County institution for the poor and insane would be almost self-sustaining or even wholly so. I am confident that forty per cent. of the inmates of the poor-house, both male and female, are able to work, and should be made to work. Competent and well-paid men should be appointed to look after the farm.

### Anecdotes of Tennyson.

The stained-glass window Tennyson presented to us in the biography by his son has something of that fault of insipidity which Guinevere found in Arthur:

He is all fault who hath no fault at all;  
The low sun makes the colour.

There is colour enough in Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson's admirable life of the bard which has just appeared in the series of "Little Biographies." He shows us the real Tennyson, who was, as Mr. Benson says, "an imperishable child," something too of a spoiled child, and a spoiled child who, as another friend said, "habitually thought aloud." "Tennyson," says Coventry Patmore, "is like a great child, very simple, and very much self-absorbed. In any other man his incessant dwelling on trifles concerning himself, generally small injuries—real or imaginary—would be very tiresome." "A lady has told me," says Mr. Benson, "how she once went to call on the Tennysons, whom she hardly knew, and sat for a quarter of an hour with Mrs. Tennyson, during which time Tennyson came three times into the room, as though oblivious of her presence, to grumble over a can of water, which he had put out for himself, having been poured away by one of the servants."

In Tennyson's house or presence you were in the "Palace of Truth," and all his rough or rude speeches are explained and extenuated by the fact that he was a spoiled child talking aloud. If everyone in society said what he thought what a Donnybrook Fair each drawing room would be! Mrs. Oliphant says that Tennyson, in his own house and drawing-room, after listening for some time in silence to an interchange of compliments between herself and Mrs. Tennyson, burst in with, "What liars you women are!" Again, I remember being rather shocked in reading in Max Muller's autobiography the following spoiled-child outbursts of petulance of Tennyson: Max Muller's bride was overwhelmed with gratification, but also with responsibility upon hearing that the poet would spend a night under her roof in Oxford. She made the most sumptuous provision, but was mortified to find that he grumbled peevishly about the kind of sauce provided for the salmon at dinner; while at breakfast the next morning, when he lifted the cover off the cutlets, he exclaimed scornfully, "Chops! The staple breakfast of every bad inn in England!"

A lady told me that Tennyson read out to a company of which she was one that poem of his which he never tired of reciting, "Maud," and when he came to

Birds in the high Hall-garden  
When twilight was falling,  
Maud, Maud, Maud, Maud,  
They were crying and calling.

he turned suddenly upon her to ask, "What birds?" As, plunged in reverie, she had not been listening to a word of the recital, she was taken completely aback, and stammered out "Nightingales." "Pooh! Nightingales! What a cockney you are! Nightingales cry 'Maud! Maud!' he snorted again in disgust, "Nightingales! Rooks, of course!" And here are two parallel stories from Mr. Benson's book: "When a girl in his presence spoke of a marriage, lately arranged between two friends of hers, as a 'penniless' marriage, Tennyson glared at her, rummaged in his pocket, produced a penny, and slapping it down before her cried, 'There! I give you that, for that is the god you worship!'"

Here are some apt examples of Tennyson's directness of speech: "As he and his friend, Locker-Lampson," says Mr. Benson, "sat together, miserably cramped in the top of the gallery of a small blazing and glaring Parisian theatre, he said, 'Locker, this is like being stuck on a spike over hell.'" "I accompanied Matthew Arnold and Tennyson," says the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, of "Grasmere," "on a walk in the Lake country, and we came to a high brow overlooking far below a great expanse of yellow mountain pasture, in which a flock of brown-faced sheep were feeding. Matthew Arnold made several interesting but far-fetched comparisons of an elaborate kind. 'No,' said Tennyson, 'it looks like nothing but a great blanket full of fleas.'"

Tennyson was a spoiled child in this also—that he took praise for granted, and was indifferent to it, but resented with a rankling sensitiveness a breath of unfavourable criticism. "His sensitiveness to criticism was abnormal," writes Mr. Benson. "He used to admit that he was indifferent to praise, and that he could not bear blame. An adverse criticism was to him a personal matter. He was apt to attribute it to

definite malignity or to intolerable ignorance. A friend tells me that he went from the house of a dignitary of the Church to stay with Tennyson; and he repeated some criticism that had been made by his host on 'Queen Mary,' which he pronounced to be a stately poem, but unsuitable to the stage. Tennyson swept aside the praise and settled upon the criticism with extraordinary persistence. Again and again he reverted to it with a somewhat painful iteration. The following day, when the guest departed, Tennyson came to say good-bye, and with great solemnity said, 'Tell your friend the Canon' (with ironical emphasis) 'that he doesn't know what the drama is!'

"Again, a friend of his tells me that when he was staying at Faringford someone brought there a school magazine in which there was a disparaging allusion to the poet. She says that it was most painful to see how for days the words burned in his mind like a poisoned wound—no matter what subject was started, no matter how interested he himself became in pursuing a train of thought, he always came back to the same grievance. No amount of influence with other minds, it seemed, could atone for what 'these young gentlemen' had said."

But most of all, perhaps, Tennyson was a spoiled child in his self-absorption. "A child," says Mr. Benson, "can be truly loving, irresistibly impelled to create and enjoy an atmosphere of affection about itself, but without very deep attachment. It needs to live surrounded by looks and words of love; but is not inconsolable without the presence of particular objects of the desire of the heart." How child-like Tennyson was in this respect Mr. Benson shows by the instance of his rupture with Coventry Patmore. Coventry Patmore divided his friends into two classes, of which one was "Tennyson," and the other "the rest"; yet, when the poet of "Domestic Love" lost his wife, Tennyson neither went to see him, nor wrote him a single line of sympathy. Then Coventry Patmore wrote and begged Tennyson to come and see him, but the laureate took no notice of the letter which, years after, he said had never reached him. For nearly twenty years Coventry Patmore was left to wonder how he came to offend the man whose friendship he weighed against that of all his other friends together. Meanwhile Tennyson was unconscious of having given offence and almost unconscious of the existence of his old friend! He did, indeed, occasionally remember Coventry Patmore, since he now and then expressed a mild wonder what had become of him; but his interest in the matter or the man was not deep enough to stir him to write a letter asking an explanation of their estrangement.

"Small, but a work divine," sings Tennyson of lovely shell with delicate spire and whorl, exquisitely minute, a miracle of design; and Mr. Benson tells a characteristic story illustrative of the poet's wonder and worship at sight of such exquisitely minute, but no less exquisitely finished forms of life. Walking once with a friend, Tennyson, in getting over a stile, stumbled, and fell to the ground. His friend, knowing how the poet hated being helped, and how he hated also any notice of his clumsiness, walked on discreetly, as though nothing had happened. As, however, Tennyson did not rejoice him the friend looked back, to find that the poet had made no effort to rise, but was lying prone with his face poring upon a little muddy pool overgrown with duckweed. Then the friend, thinking the poet had dropped something, returned to help him to find it, when Tennyson, rising slowly on his hands and knees, turned upon him a face of rapt contemplation, and said in a deep tone of reverence, "Tennyson, what an imagination God Almighty has!" He had been fascinated by the myriad and dainty forms of infusorial life in the little pool, all fresh from the mind of God.—T. P. O'Connor.

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

"It never pays to hurt people's feelings," remarked the Humane Chap.  
"Oh, I don't know," replied the Wise Guy. "Friend of mine makes a pretty good living at it."  
"Who is he?"  
"A dentist."

## Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."  
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

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

### Professional Cards

**HECTOR Y. MacDONALD,**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.,  
PORT HOOD, C. B.

**DR. M. F. RONAN,**  
Dentist,  
Office: Old Halifax Bank Building.

Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

**DR. C. S. AGNEW,**  
DENTIST.  
Office, over Cope and's Drug Store.

Office Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 4.30.

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

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

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

**D. C. CHISHOLM,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
Agent for North American Life Insurance Company.  
Also for Fire and Accident Companies.  
Office: Town Office Building.  
MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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

**INSURE**  
: : IN THE : :  
**Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Co.**  
A home Company and Nova Scotia capital.  
THE LOWEST RATES.  
R. R. GRIFFIN, Antigonish, Agent.

**FOR SALE.**  
The Property on West Street, Antigonish, owned by the subscriber. It consists of Good Dwelling, Barn and about one-quarter acre of land. Terms and particulars on application.  
M. DONOVAN,  
Antigonish

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### Montreal Express

Palace Sleeper, Standard Coaches, And Colonist Sleepers.

Halifax to Montreal Without Change.  
Dining Car Truro to Mattawamkeag.  
Leave Halifax 8 10 a. m. Daily, except Sunday.  
Arrive Montreal 8 35 a. m. Daily, except Monday.

**PACIFIC EXPRESS**  
Leaves Montreal 9 40 a. m. Every Day for Manitoba, North West and Pacific Coast.  
PALACE SLEEPERS, STANDARD COACHES AND COLONIST SLEEPERS EVERY DAY.

**TOURIST SLEEPERS**  
Every Thursday and Sunday FROM MONTREAL FOR VANCOUVER.  
For particulars and Tickets write C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C.P.R., St. John, N.B.

**FOR SALE.**  
A number of Wood Lots owned by the undersigned at Pleasant Valley. For terms and particulars apply to McIsaac & Chisholm, Barristers etc., Antigonish.  
ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, Donald's Son,  
Cross Roads Ohio.

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

LEAVE ANTIGONISH—  
No. 58. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, . . . . . 8.16  
" 20 Express for Halifax, . . . . . 13.53  
" 85 Express for Sydney, . . . . . 17.32  
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, . . . . . 19.30  
" 86 Express for Truro, . . . . . 17.57  
" 19 Express for Sydney, . . . . . 13.0

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.

A Vatican Sermon.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, the Indiana novelist, has been in Rome and has been deeply impressed by the Pope. His impressions, as he has written them down in a graphic little sketch in the June number of Harper's Magazine, strike one as being the typical impressions of the intelligent American, not over-reverent, yet touched to reverence by the benign charm of the Papal presence, matter-of-fact, yet moved by something more universal than facts in the spell of the homage paid to the Father of Christendom.

Under the gay sky of a winter Sunday, nearly all the cabs in Rome were scurrying towards St. Peter's. There was one long parade of them returning along the Tiber embankment, having discharged their loads, and there was an endless double file of the reckless little flea-bitten vetturas trotting into the Borgo, these overcrowded with laughing Italian families—grandmothers, parents, daughters-in-law, and children, heaped up pleasantly like fruit and flowers in peddler's carts.

The stream of people went through the gate, through a small court and a couple of passages, to emerge upon a great court, the Cortile di San Damaso, which is enclosed partly by the palace, partly by a large open gallery. The roof of the latter was now crowded with the figures of the people silhouetted to the view of those below against the rich blue sky that curves down over Italy on a clear day, almost as rich, almost as blue, as the summer sky over the United States.

Against the arcade, opposite the gallery, stood a very large platform, higher than the heads of the spectators. It was hung with red velvet and gold, and between two columns which rose over a dais on the platform long red velvet curtains depended, underneath the papal arms carved upon the stone front of a small balcony. The dais supported a great red and gold chair, the papal throne. Upon each side of the throne stood rigidly a tall, steel-helmeted Swiss Guard in his brilliant stripes, long pike in hand.

The Society of the Daughters of Mary had entered in procession, girls in white dresses with long veils; and with the banners of the society borne proudly in the van, they took places nearest the platform, for it was to them, particularly, that the Pope would speak.

Seated upon the steps of the arcade, to the left, were twenty or thirty young girls in gray, with lace scarfs upon their heads, a choir of novices; beyond them was a band of many pieces. The choir girls whispered, gossiped, chuckled, now and then breaking into open laughter, which did not shock, as it might from a choir in church; yet the court was a church at the time, since the day was Sunday and the Pope was coming there to preach. Their laughter was but part of the murmur of gayety that was everywhere.

But the people were waiting for the Pope happily. Even the Papal lay nobles, in their evening dress and silk hats, with gold chains and orders clinking together across their white shirt-fronts, looked cheerful. There were many country people, and many poor, but they were the "respectable" poor. There were Germans wearing the emperor's mustache, and Frenchmen with heavily rimmed monocles. There were about 100 or so tall Americans and English, the former eagerly interested and looking so, the latter the same, but not looking so.

Where the crowd was thinnest and the open spaces were largest, below the gallery, stood two young people whose nationality was marked—partly by their keen, humorous, expectant eyes; somewhat, too, by the fashion of their clothes. The young man was broad-shouldered, but he wore a short coat two inches broader and flared, slightly, above his hips; the girl's plain long coat "gave her a waist," and her shoes were, perhaps, too dainty. More than their nationality was marked, however, in her way of keeping her slim gray glove tucked through his arm all the while, and in their both showing openly that while they dwell in a more exalted sphere still the world was a beautiful, if remote, spectacle fondly arranged for the two to look at, now and then, as a momentary diversion from their permanent vocation of looking at each other. They were a Chicago bride and groom on their wedding journey; and they had been given tickets by Father

Murphy of the American College "to see the Pope."

They looked about them with the unreasonable surprise that Americans might be expected to feel in such a place; the sense of unreality that much velvet and gold and a throne flanked by guards in helmets and long hose must produce on people who naturally expect raw planking, bunting and a glass of water on a deal table to furnish the color of public dignity. But they did not look very long, and fearing that they were recklessly consuming too much of eternity in loose observation of the evanescent, were turning to each other again, when the young man was made aware of a hand fluttering at him over the heads of a group near by, and of a frenzied voice that cried: "Hi! 'Ere! Zees way!"

Quite at a loss, the youth could but stare, until the owner of the hand and the voice, a small, dapper Italian, was at his side, plucking earnestly at his sleeve and repeating: "Zees way! 'Ere!"

"What is the trouble? Are we in the way?"

"In what way? No! Come weetha me!" exclaimed the sacrilegious intruder. "You too far back! I show good place! Come!"

He was all staccato; and he made use of more gestures in twenty seconds than many a legislative orator might employ in a whole session. He turned sharply and began to work a path toward the red platform—an easy task of which he made as much as possible, vociferating in Italian to his countrymen, calling greetings to acquaintances here and there, and saying everything thrice over with shoulders, arms and hands; looking back, continually, to shout cordial encouragements to the bewildered Americans who followed him without knowing why.

"Ere! Squeeze! Push! I show you! Keep your both elbow out always, in crowd, like me! Shove! You see? Push! Elbow out both side; nobody can press you, lady, w'en you keep both elbow out. Shove! Good for zees pippie to get some shove!"

Thus heartening his passive followers, he led them to within a few feet of the red platform, stopping at a vantage point whence they faced the throne.

"Aha, gentiman! It is better? You satisfy? Behole wair you are. Now you can see Pawp nice w'en 'e come. I 'ave arrive you 'ere, becaus' w'y? Eh? You trav' all ze way from Cincinnati to see Pawp, I sink you mus' see 'im nice. So I arrive you 'ere."

In the space of three minutes he had taken as complete possession of the pair as if he had bought them. They offered no resistance, and finding themselves in a better position, were grateful. Their bustling little proprietor was neatly dressed and, except for his trifling mustache, clean shaven. He was calm and self-contained for his kind—which means that had he been an American he must have been thought to labor unsuccessfully with overmastering emotion. When, from a far corner of the court came the wail of a baby (of course there were babies there,) he leaped as high as he could shake his forefinger at it and ejaculated, "Sh!" as if a baby could not cry at a Pope! He was not alone in this action, however. Half the Italians present exhibited their sense of responsibility for the baby's conduct, and the multitudinous "Sh!" and the sight of so many people jumping up and down and waving their hands either amused or horrified the child into instant silence.

A gentleman coming quietly out of the palace into the arcade created a stir among the various officials and unofficials lounging there. A dozen of these hurried forward to greet him. He was a stout, elderly man; his frock coat was trim, almost dandified, and not new; his silk hat had known many ironings; his gray mustache had a slight, cavalier upward twist; and he looked very happy. Deferrential groups followed him and surrounded him; and when he paused to address any person, that person took on, at once, an air of profound attention, bending forward a head cocked to pelican solemnity, as if called into a consultation of state—the manner of the county chairman to whom the United States senator says something just before the speech.

"Tis ze Pawp brozzer!" exclaimed the new guardian of the young Americans. "Look how all gentiman bow! He not reech; Pawp family poor pippie; not fine, reech family—ver' poor—but like many here. No diff' now! See all gentiman make bow and bow. An' look—see y'ng gentiman black mustache, bal' head in front, lean agains' marber calun? He Pecci. Gentiman don' run and bow so much to 'em, now. Treat ver' nice, but not like new Pawp brozzer. An' look—other way—see gentiman w'ite 'airs, w'ite mustache, front of ze ban; 'e great composer, great musician, great frien' of me; goin' lead ze ban. Yo'ng girl, all in same clothes—novice—they goin' sing. That w'y I am 'ere. My frien', that great composer, he make special composition for today. He write to me, las' night, to me, his gr-r-reat frien', that I shall be 'ere for his great special composition. An' w'y? Beckoss I am jawnlis!"

"Jawnlis?" The young couple could make nothing of the word. "Jawnlis! Yes, Me, I am Jawnlis. Make report to newspaper! You un-stan?" He jerked a pencil from one pocket, a crumpled sheet of blank paper from another, and made, in half a minute, half a hundred imitations of a man writing, including all the gyrations incidental to the act as he conceived it—writing furiously for a second, pursing his lips with energy; pausing then, plunged into abysmal thought in the effort of composition; pirouetting out of it, happily relieved by a shining idea; writing again more violently, turning the sheet to go

down the other side, not forgetting to stab it with periods and slash it with dashes, his hand fluttering to high poises, then swooping down like that of an old-fashioned piano pupil "showing technique," and completing the masterpiece almost as quickly as a melodrama heroine does her letter of farewell to the cruel guardian.

A bell within the palace tinkled. There had been an agreeable sound of clatter sounding from everywhere in the court, but the bell was a signal for the mere murmur to heighten in pitch and rise to a sudden resonant noisiness, which was like the coming of heavy April rain through sunshine to fall on a tin roof. It increased again, like a quick rattle of hail, as, with a wide flash of brass and silver, the instruments rose simultaneously to the mouths of the musicians. The Papal Anthem leaped out jubilantly from the horns; a kind of reverent quickstep it is; and the great melody of it took its way through the clamor of the 10,000, like a soul-stirring procession passing down a shouting street. Another bell was struck. At that, into the anthem there broke a deep and splendid roll of drums. These were the heralds of the coming of the presence. They rolled out their long salute, while a dozen stately and glittering officers filed slowly out upon the platform and ranged themselves in a semi-circle, flanking each side of the dais. They were followed by as many ecclesiastics in purple and red; and now the clamor of the crowd grew into an uproar, then suddenly rose to thunder as there appeared a single figure, all in magnificent white, amidst the mass of red and gold and purple. There was a storm of hats and handkerchiefs on the air, and the cheering filled the court like a solid as the Pope passed to his throne. The officers and ecclesiastics knelt as he went by them; and to the young Americans, who had, all at once, found inexplicable tears in their eyes, it seemed quite natural that these dignitaries should kneel.

For Pius X has the effect of pathos; perhaps it is the transparent and touching quality of the simple goodness that is in his face. Many a town in the United States has been blessed with a citizen (but usually not more) whose look was of this type; a strong and kindly "Uncle Billy Jackson," an old fellow carrying the radiance of a life spent in good works, the service of those in need; one whose hale greeting on the street made the recipient better and gayer all day; that rare thing, a genial philanthropist, whose heart and hand and scanty store were not for the orphan alone, but for all who lacked, or sinned, or mourned; for the grieving child, the lame dog, the drunkard, for the stranger fallen sick.

Looking upon the Pope, one feels the great pity of it that the man should be a prisoner; for a prisoner he is not merely out of sentiment, as so many lightly think, or voluntarily, or because of his own sense of right, nor even because it is his policy; but because the policy of the powers of his organization confine him.

There was something about him, too, which made the little bride lean closer to her young husband, as she said, huskily: "He seems so like the good bishop in 'Les Miserables.' I know he'd have given Jean Valjean the stolen silver!"

The Pope stood in front of the throne, smiling a little, and looking down upon his people; for his they were, from the moment they saw him. Nor was it difficult to be sure he liked them. You hear, in Rome, that it will not be long before Pius X will be as difficult of access as was his predecessor; but, in whatever manner his present small liberties may come to be curtailed, one thing is certain, that he will always want the people to come to him. He would go to them, if he could. Perhaps one might add, he will if he can.

In all that happy and enthusiastic crowd, it is probable that no one, Roman or stranger, lacked the feeling that the Pope liked him, individually, and would have been glad to know him in a friendly, easy way.

Pius X is of a good height, strongly made, even stout, and has a fine grace of carriage; his dignity is as great as his position, but utterly without haughtiness or pomposity or pride of office. He has none of the "magnetism" of the "popular preacher," actor or orator; nevertheless, he is remarkably magnetic; it is the magnetism of unmistakable goodness and good will to all the world.

"Viva il Papa!" thundered the crowd. Every one was laughing with excitement and the sheer pleasure of seeing him, and because he smiled a little.

"See!" cried the journalist, seizing the arm of the young man from Chicago. "Look, my frien' the composer; 'e will speak to me! Aha! I am 'ere, my frien'!" He waved his crumpled bit of paper over the heads of the people, shouting reassuringly to the leader of the band, who, looking very anxious, was now mounted upon a stool in front of the novices, baton in hand. The leader nodded affably. "E speak to me, you see? Great composer! Excuse. I must make at-tensh' for my criticism!"

The full joyful voices of the novices rose in the open air over the pulsing instruments. It was as if the young girls had, all at once, bloomed gloriously into music. The people listened intently; yet no one looked at the singers; rarely an eye wandered even for a moment from the Pope. "It is like music set not to words," whispered the little bride, "but to a face."

The composer, his air of anxiety replaced by one of relief and pleasure, was acknowledging the hearty plaudits of the people. The Pope bowed and smilingly waved his hand to him; at which the cheering broke out again,

lasting until the Pope came forward and stood, near the edge of the platform, to speak to the Daughters of Mary—and to all the people. Silence fell instantly; there was only the faint, multitudinous rustle as every one leaned forward a little, intent to listen.

His voice, mellow, clear and resonant, yet gentle, has in it the quality of lofty and practical goodness that is in his face. It is a strong voice, too, with the strength of the man who could give an incorrigible lout a fine beating for the good of his soul; and it is what might be called a "brave" voice. A man with that kind of voice will not be afraid of anything that might happen to himself only. But, more than these things, it carries to one who hears it the benediction that exhales from the spirit of Pius X to all the world, all the time.

While he was speaking, the great clock, high over his head, belled out the hour, 4. So intent were the people not to lose a syllable that a thousand unconscious whispers reproved each solemn stroke, saying "Sh!" to the bell.

Quite silently, and without so much as the sound of a foot scruffing the pavement, the crowd had drawn forward and closer, leaving no groups and open spaces, until, at last, they formed a dense press; so that when the Pope raised his arms for the benediction and the people knelt to receive his blessing, the whole mass surged back like one large receding wave.

The Chicagoans were expecting the congregation to file out in decorous silence after the benediction, and they were infinitely surprised and delighted as well, when the people, rising, began to cheer again with all their hearts. The enthusiasm which had greeted the coming of the Pope burst out, many times intensified by the silence which had pent it up; and it was the greater because the feeling for the man had grown deeper every second. His coming had thrilled the people; at first sight they had liked him; now they loved him. Women were crying and laughing and shouting "Viva il Papa!" at the same time; the handkerchiefs were out again, overhead, like whitecaps on a running sea. The music flared up, only to be drowned, and above everything, sounded the regular, volleyed cheering of the students of the American College.

Pius X smiled down upon it all from the red throne. One of his attendants had brought him a beautiful red hat and long red coat, for now the western hills were casting their cold shadows over the city.

The journalist had lost his charges in the confusion, and they were making their way, slowly, toward the arch through which they were to descend to the Bernini steps. The little bride, awed and full of many thoughts, walked lingeringly, her head over her shoulder, looking back wistfully. She pressed her husband's arm.

"Jim, you don't believe they'd hurt him, that Curia, or anybody, do you?"

"No, no; all that's just talk," answered the Chicagoan, reassuringly. "Some people like to talk that way; they think it makes them more interesting. Besides, I don't think a man that looks like the Pope would be apt to try to do anything he couldn't do. He looks pretty strong to me."

"There's something so sad about him," she said, "something so sad and so kind!"

They reached the arch, and she stopped for a last look at the picture they would never see again. The racing sea of whitecaps was still beating up to the red wall of the platform; above it the banners tossed and rocked like stricken sails. The silver shot blue of the late afternoon sky bent in like a canopy over the brown palace walls; the brilliant semicircle of officers, helmeted guards, and prelates glittered about the red throne, whereon sat the central figure of all the world—so it seemed at that moment—the good and simple-hearted old man in his gorgeous white and red, his kindly eyes beaming good will from under the splendid hat.

"Ah, isn't he wonderful!" said the little bride; and then in her girlish tenderness and admiration, she found the inadequate and incongruous word that is luminous with the human meaning the Pope of Rome had for her: "Oh, isn't he a dear!"



**Bonner's Market**  
IS THE PLACE TO GO FOR  
CHOICE BEEF, LAMB AND MUTTON,  
IN ANY CUT.  
STEAK, CHOPS, ROAST,  
BOILING AND STEWING PIECES,  
CORNED BEEF and PORK,  
HAMS, BACON,  
SAUSAGES AND BOLOGNA.  
Also wholesale meats by the  
QUARTER, SIDE OR CARCASS.  
At lowest market prices.



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10B

**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.

All who are living  
**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.

**C. GATES, SON & CO.**  
MIDDLETON, N. S.

**Vapo-Cresolene**  
Established 1879.  
Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria  
Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics  
CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.  
Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.  
A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet.  
LEEMING MILLS CO., Ltd., Agents, 288 St. James St., Montreal, Canada. 306

**Monuments and Headstones**  
in all kinds of Granite, Marble and Freestone.  
A Nice Line of Finished Work and Latest Designs to Select From.  
Get our prices before placing your order  
**J. H. McDOUGALL,**  
Box 474,  
New Glasgow, N. S.

**Inverness Railway & Coal Co.,**  
Inverness, Cape Breton,  
Miners and Shippers of the celebrated  
**Inverness Imperial Coal.**  
SCREENED,  
RUN OF MINE,  
SLACK.  
First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes.

**COAL! COAL!**  
Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loading of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels.  
APPLY TO  
**Inverness Railway & Coal Co.,**  
INVERNESS, C. B.  
Wm. Petrie, Agent, Port Hastings, C. B.

**PLANT LINE.**  
DIRECT ROUTE  
- TO -  
**BOSTON**  
And All Points in United States.

Sailings Commencing Sept. 28th  
**SS. HALIFAX**  
HALIFAX TO BOSTON,  
Wednesday's midnight. From Boston Saturdays at Noon.  
Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.  
For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax.  
**H. L. CHIPMAN,**  
General Manager

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, NOVEMBER 3.

ALL SOULS' MONTH.

(Continued from page one.)

that they may be loosed from their sins." That portion of Scripture in which these words are found is the Second Book of Machabees, which we believe to be the Word of God on the same authority on which we believe the Book of Psalms to be the Word of God, namely, the authority of the Church which Christ our Lord commanded us to hear. But even those who do not believe Second Machabees to be the Word of God must admit that it is a trustworthy account of certain events in the history of the Jewish people, which shows that they believed in prayers for the dead. And our Saviour, who so vigorously denounced the corruptions which had crept into the teaching of the Doctors of the Law, never said anything against the custom of praying for the dead. Rather did He use words Himself which can have no meaning except that some sins are forgiven after the soul departs from this world.

It is not necessary to argue this point with Catholics. We all believe in purgatory and in prayers for the dead. The question is, do we put our belief into practice? Let us ask ourselves this question at the beginning of the month of November. There are many who are very good to attend wakes and funerals, but are seldom found in Church when Mass is being offered for the repose of the souls of their deceased friends. Yet we have the very highest motives for practising devotion to the Holy Souls. In the first place, we can, as it were, do God a favour, by hastening the entry into heaven of those souls whom He loves so tenderly, but whom His justice obliges Him to keep at a distance from Him until they pay the last farthing. "Amen, amen, I say to you, you shall not go from thence till you have paid the last farthing." Have we never known a father gladly abandon his intention to punish his child, at the request of a third party? His love had wished to do it, but his sense of justice had restrained him. And, if we who are evil know how to give good gifts to our children, much more will our Father in heaven give good gifts to them that ask Him. The entry into heaven of the souls in purgatory will give God an increase of external glory, that is, of praise and worship. Can we say that we love God if we refuse to procure Him this?

In the second place, we can help our brethren who are in the sorest need. They are utterly helpless of themselves, and they may well exclaim in the words of Job, "Have pity on me, at least you my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." It may be a father or a mother, a sister or a brother, a husband or a wife, a son or a daughter, or a very dear friend who needs our help. It may be that they are suffering for sins which we were the occasion of their committing. In the case of parents, it may very well be that through excessive love of us they neglected to chastise us as they were bound to do. It may be on account of sins of anger to which we provoked them by our undutiful conduct. It may be because of unpaid debts which they incurred on our account. All the more reason that we should do something for them now. We are the only ones they expect anything from; we are the only ones who can help them.

In the third place, we owe it to our own souls to help the souls in purgatory. If they get to heaven the sooner for our prayers, we may be sure that God will let them know it, and then they will be grateful. Some people seem to be afraid of offering their communion or prayers or almsdeeds or Masses for the souls in purgatory, saying that they need whatever benefit is in them for themselves. These are shortsighted people. They do not see that by helping the souls in purgatory they are doing a work of charity most pleasing in the eyes of God, and therefore most beneficial to themselves. They may be sure they will lose nothing by it. Moreover, when praying for the souls in purgatory, our minds naturally dwell upon their unhappy state, and we can-

not help saying: "How much better for them if they had done penance in this life. A little suffering here is worth a great deal in purgatory." Then, perhaps, we shall begin to pray, "Send me here my purgatory;" or at least we shall cheerfully accept in the spirit of penance whatever suffering comes to us. Again, the thought will naturally arise: "How God must hate sin, when even the just whose mortal sins are forgiven must still be purified by fire before they can be admitted to His presence!" Then we shall feel a horror and hatred of sin creeping over our own hearts, or at least we shall pray to God to give us this horror. This will lead us to make acts of contrition more perfectly than ever before, and firmer resolutions to avoid sin for the future.

These are some of the benefits to our own souls of the devotion to the souls in purgatory. But the full benefit we shall never know till that awful moment when we shall stand before the judgment seat, trembling in uncertainty as to whether we are saved or lost. How happy for us then if the Judge shall turn to us with a look of love, saying: "Good and faithful servants, I was hungry and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty and you gave me to drink; I was naked and you clothed me; I was sick and in prison and you visited me." And then, in wonder and surprise, scarcely able to believe our ears, we shall stammer: "When did we see Thee hungry or thirsty, or naked or in prison?" And then our Blessed Lord will point to certain of the bright beings standing at His right hand, and will answer: "When these My brethren were in the prison of purgatory, thirsting for the heavenly fountains, hungering for the sight of their Father's face, you visited them by your prayers. Now they are clothed with glory and drink of the waters of eternal life. Amen, I say to you, what you have done to the least of these My brethren you have done to Me. Come, blessed of My Father, possess the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world."

THE ELECTION.

[The Western Union Tel. Co. has failed to fulfil its arrangement to furnish complete returns, and we are therefore obliged to go to press with most unsatisfactory report.]

SUMMARY.

At 11.20 p. m. Thursday the Government had 113; Opposition, 68; Independents 3. Since that hour the Government has increased its majority, and this morning has about 63 of a lead.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

New Brunswick gives seven Conservatives, six Liberals. Hon. John Costigan is among the defeated.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Two Liberals elected, one Conservative elected, and one doubtful.

The result of yesterday's polling gives the Government a majority of probably 63. The election has been a surprise, particularly in Nova Scotia where not a single Conservative has been returned. In every Province, except New Brunswick, the railway policy of the Government meets with approval, and evidently has had a great influence in achieving its wonderful victory. All the Cabinet ministers have been returned with large majorities. Halifax has defeated the leader of the opposition, Mr. Borden. His defeat will be sincerely regretted. He is regarded as a high-minded man, an honorable politician, and an able and talented leader, and possesses the confidence of his followers and the respect of members of both parties. It is impossible accurately to ascertain the exact standing of the two parties, but the following statement of Provinces is the result as compiled by the Western Union Tel. Co. as we go to press:

ONTARIO.

London, Hyman, Lib., maj. 20.
Lumbton, West, Johnston, Lib., substantial majority.
Waterloo, North, Seagram, Con., maj. 281.
Toronto Centre, Con., 200.
Toronto East, Kempt, Con., 2132.
Toronto North, Foster, Con., 114.
Toronto South, McDonald, Con., 416.
Toronto West, Osler, Con., 1884.
Brockville, Derbyshire, Lib., 300.
Kingston, Hart, Lib., 300.
Wellington South, Guthrie, Lib.
Hamilton East, Barker, Con.
Oxford North, Hon. Jas. Sutherland, Lib., 1501.
Norfolk, Tisdale, Con., 150.
Wentworth, Sealey, Lib. 50.
Huron South, Gunn, Con.

The following table shows the voting in the different districts of this County at the elections of 1900 and 1904:

Table with 4 columns: District, 1900 (McL., Grr.), 1904 (McL., Can.). Lists 18 districts and totals for Mclsaac's majority (296 in 1900, 1133 in 1904) and Mclsaac's majority (804).

- Huron East, Chisholm, Con., 100.
Ontario South, Christie, Con., 196.
Ontario North, Grant, Lib., 103.
Brant, Paterson, Lib., 170.
Durham, Ward, Con., 130.
Elgin West, Jackson, Con., 426.
Elgin East, Hepburn, Lib., 32.
Grenville, Reid, Con., 500.
Peel, Blair, Con., 150.
Middlesex East, McEvoy, Lib. 128.
Middlesex North, Ratz, Ind.
Middlesex West, Calvert, Lib., 266.
Frontenac, Shebley, Lib.
Simcoe, South, Schell, Lib., 447.
Russell, Wilson, Lib., 739.
Lanark, South, Con., 890.
Essex North, Sutherland, Lib., 333.
Northumberland East, Cochrane, Con., 128.
Northumberland West, McColl, Lib.
Ottawa, Bellecourt, Lib., 1471; Stewart, Lib., 1050.
North Grey, Telfer, Lib., 18.
Muskoka, Wright, Con., 329.
Thunder Bay, Connee, Lib., 160.
Perth, North, McLaren, Cons., 260.
Hastings, East, Northrup, Con., 437.
Lennox and Addington, Wilson, Con., 412.
Victoria and Haliburton, Hughes, Con., 250.
Nipissing, McCall, Lib.
Selkirk, Jackson, Lib., 27.
Welland, Germain, Lib.
Prescott, Proulx, Lib., 500.
Lambton, East, Armstrong, Con., 40.
Dufferin, Barr, Con., 738.
York, South, McLean, Con., 600.
Algoma, West, Kehoe, Lib., 100.
Algoma, East, Turner, Con., 274.
Wellington, North, Martin, Lib., 383.
Simcoe, North, McCarthy, Con., 250.
Renfrew, South, Wright, Lib., 148.
Glengarry, Schell, Lib., 475.
Perth, South, McIntyre, Lib., 500.
Rary Sound, Watson, Lib., not complete.
Carleton Co., Kidd, Con., 900.
Stormont, Pringle, Con., 124.

QUEBEC.

- Chambly-Vercheres, Geoffrion, Lib., majority 357.
Soulanges, Bourbonnais, Lib., maj. over 200.
Montreal, St. Lawrence, Bickerdike, Lib., maj., 400.
Hochelaga, Bernard, Con., maj., 400.
Montreal, St. Antoine, Ames, Con., 700.
Montreal, St. Mary's, Ricke, Lib., 1000.
Montreal, St. Ann's, Gallery, Lib., 600.
Wright, Laurier, Lib., 600.
Stanstead, Lovell, Lib., 1500.
Montreal, St. James, Gervais, Lib., 500.
Laprairie, Lanctot, Lib., 200.
Montmagny, Lavergne, Lib., 200.
Chateaugay, Brown, Con.
Beauharnois, Bergeron, Con., 256.
Three Rivers, Bureau, Lib., 518.
Joliette, Dubeau, Lib., 200.
Chicoutimi, Girard, Con., 1500.
Rouville, Brodeur, Lib., 675.
Shefford, Parmelee, Lib., 674.
Sherbrooke, Worthington, Con., 109.
Levis, Demers, Lib., 85.
Beauce, Beaud, Lib., 2000.
Berthier, Archambault, Lib., 100.
Lotbiniere, Fortier, Lib., 500.
Megantic, Savoie, Lib., 400.
Temiscouata, Gauvreau, Lib., 100.
Missisquoi, Meigs, Lib., 102.
St. John-Berville, Debers, Lib., 1800.
Portneuf, Delisle, Lib., 400.
Soulanges, Bourbonnais, Lib., 243.
Richmond-Wolfe, Tobin, Lib., 1300.
Terrebonne, Desjardins, Lib., 14.
Bagot, Marcell, Lib., 343.
Jacques-Cartier, Monk, Con., 429.
Dorchester, Bland, Lib., 2000.
L'Assomption, Laurier, Lib., accl.
Bonaventure, Marcell, Lib., large majority.
Richelieu, Bruneau, Lib.
Brome, Fisher, Lib.
Two Mountains, Ethier, Lib., 128.
Champlain, Rousseau, Lib., 200.
Pontiac, Brabazon, Con., 78, not completed.

MANITOBA.

- Winnipeg, Bole, Lib., 200.
Lisgar, Greenway, Lib.
Portage La Prairie, Crawford, Lib., 297.
Provencher, Lariviere, Con. 40.
Dauphin, Burrows, Lib., 297.
Marquette, Head, Lib., 75.
Selkirk, Jackson, Lib.
Brandon, Sifton, Lib.
Souris, Schaffer, Con.
McDonald, Staples, Con.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Vancouver, MacPherson, Lib., 500.
Victoria City, Riley, Lib., 360.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

- Assiniboia, West, Scott, Lib., 200.
Assiniboia, East, Turfitt, Lib., 350.
Edmonton, Oliver, Lib., 479.
Calgary, Stewart, Lib.
Strathcona, Talbot, Lib.
Saskatchewan, Lamont, Lib.
Qu'Appelle, Lake, Con.
Humboldt, Adamson, Lib.
Saskatoon, Cash, Lib.
Alberta, Lib.

Quality tells, that is why "Saxon blend" has such a large sale. Saxon Blend takes no second place.

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

Fall Millinery

THE LATEST Parisian Hats and Bonnets. AND Imported Millinery Novelties.

A beautiful Range of Outing and Street Hats.

Ladies' Suits and Mantles.

MOOSE HEAD FURS, ETC.

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

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

One hundred thousand emigrants left Liverpool for Canada this season.

Russia is reported to have bought Chili's navy.

An airship made a successful flight at St. Louis.

Cheshire cheesemakers complain of Canadian competition.

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce protested against Canada's dumping clause in the tariff.

There is a serious outbreak of diphtheria and scarlet fever among the Indians at Norway House, Lake Winnipeg. Fifteen deaths have occurred.

A man named McGraw was struck by a freight train at Springhill Junction on Tuesday. He died from the injuries received. He was walking on the track when struck.

The Newfoundland elections took place on Monday, Premier Bond, so far as reports in go, is returned to power by a good majority. There are nineteen constituencies in which the results are as yet unknown.

On Oct. 28, thirty or sixty men lost their lives in a terrific explosion which occurred at Mine No. 3 of the Rocky Mountain Fuel and Iron company at Tercio, forty miles west of Trinidad, Colorado.

The reservoir at Winston, Salem, N. C., burst on Wednesday morning, carrying millions of gallons of water into adjoining houses. Seventeen persons are known to be dead and several are missing.

General Kurapatkin, while making no detailed report of his losses, has telegraphed St. Petersburg that the casualties of both sides during the battle were 80,000. The Russians have declared that their losses have been over-estimated by the enemy.

The St. Petersburg Official Messenger gazettes an appointment of Gen. Kurapatkin to the command of the naval as well as of the land forces in the Far East. The announcement is well received. The Russ calls it a well earned reward, and says though unexpected it will be accepted with confidence in all quarters.

There are vast numbers of unemployed workmen in every part of England, and the question of providing for them and their families during the coming winter is a problem that is engaging the serious attention of the various towns and cities. It is estimated that by Christmas there will be 800,000 unemployed.

What is characterized by the Detroit Tribune as probably the richest cargo ever carried by a steamer on the Great Lakes passed down the Detroit river on 20th ult., on the steamer Northern King. The vessel's load, composed exclusively of copper ingots and slabs from Portage, Lake Superior, is valued at \$850,000.

When the King and Queen of Portugal visit Windsor this month it is probable that they will make a state entry into the borough. King Edward and Queen Alexandra are expected to arrive at the castle early in the month in order to see that everything is in readiness for the reception of their royal guests.

At New York, October 27, the main artery of Manhattan's great subway system was opened to the public. The formal opening exercises held in City Hall were attended by invited guests. The people turned out en masse to christen the new road and it is estimated that nearly 150,000 rode during the evening.

On Oct. 28, fire, believed to be of incendiary origin, swept over the warehouses and shipping at the Bush terminal wharves in South Brooklyn. The loss is estimated at more than \$1,000,000. One life, that of a policeman, is known to have been lost, and other dead may be found later.

At Winnipeg, October 26, a cold-blooded murder was committed. Robert Taylor, a teamster, split open his wife's head with an axe. He then quietly woke up the other boarders and informed them he had killed the "old woman." The murderer had not been drinking to excess and appears to be sane.

The schooner Mary Alice, of Arichat, forty-six tons, from Prince Edward Island bound to Halifax with a cargo of produce, struck a sunken rock at the entrance to Whitehead harbor on 26th ult. and narrowly escaped becoming a total wreck. The vessel came off the rock leaking badly and the captain had to beach her to save the cargo.

When in Hudson's Bay, Mr. A. P. Low, the Canadian explorer and geologist, found a cylinder which had been left on the shores of Esebus Bay, Beechey Island, Barrow Strait, by Danish Gjoa expedition, and declares that the British Government depot at Esebus Bay has been completely wrecked. The Franklin monument and the graves are in good order.

Halifax Chronicle: The failure of E. F. Smith, the Halifax stock broker, is the greatest financial crash that has occurred in Halifax for many years. It is stated that his total liabilities will reach nearly three hundred thousand dollars. Of this amount about \$150,000 is unsecured. Many of the banking institutions hold collateral, but not sufficient to cover their losses.

At Medicine Hat, October 26, Russel Growe, aged twenty years, was found in a stable shot through the head. The bullet had entered over the eye and passed out through the back of the head. Growe left Nova Scotia one year ago and was employed as a grocer's delivery man. He is still alive, but unconscious, with little chance for his recovery.

Ten miners were either drowned or killed on Wednesday in the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Company coal mine at Nanticoke, Pa. The men had entered the cage to descend the shaft, about 1700 feet deep, and at the bottom of which there is a dump filled with water, when something happened to the hoisting engine, and the cage dropped to the bottom. The victims are said to be either Poles or Slavs.

News was received at Krugersdorp recently of the discovery in the bushveld beyond Louis Trichardt's Drift and the Spelonken of the famous buried treasure which was secretly removed from the Pretoria Mint just before Lord Roberts's forces entered the capital, and which formed the romantic issue in the tragedy culminating in the execution of ex-Policeman Swartz. The treasure, which consisted of bar gold and coin, approximately amounts to 60,000 ounces, and is valued at a quarter of a million sterling.

The express train from Halifax for Montreal on Tuesday morning ran into a freight train at Oxford Junction. The freight train was on the siding; the switch was open, and when the express came along at a good rate of speed it took the siding track. Driver McAulay of the express was seriously injured, and may die. The other train men escaped injury. Both engines were badly broken up and the baggage car was damaged. The engine of the express train is very unlucky. On it driver Trider was killed at Belmont, and at Windsor Junction her driver, Wall, met death. She has also been in other mishaps. This was her first trip after receiving repairs.

The Free churches, now commonly called the "Wee Kirkers" owing to their paucity of numbers, have taken steps to put in operation the decision of the House of Lords giving them control of the Free church property. They have served the general trustees of the United Free church with a notice to quit and hand over all the church property, including assembly hall, three colleges at Edinburgh, Glasgow and Aberdeen, all the missions abroad and the churches and manses in Scotland numbering 1,100 and valued at \$55,000,000.

At St. John, October 26, a thunder storm passed over the city. There was only one vivid flash of lightning, but that stroke fell on the steeple of the Roman Catholic Church of the Assumption on the west side. In two hours the building was burned to the ground. This church is said to have cost fifty thousand dollars. Among the treasures burned with it were some valuable paintings, including one which the priest and congregation believed to be a genuine Raphael. Insurance is about fifteen thousand.

On Oct. 28 Cornelius Shields, General Manager of the Consolidated Lake Superior Corporation Sault Ste. Marie, died of heart failure. He was forty-nine years of age. Mr. Shields, who was one of the best known experts on steel and iron in America, came to Lake Megantic Soo industries from the Dominion Iron & Steel Company's plant at Sydney. He was made General Manager of the Lake Superior Company and all subsidiary companies. When the reorganization of the companies was completed and the management of the business taken over by the Lake Superior Corporation, he was made general manager of it. There are many in Cape Breton who will bear with much regret the news of the death of Mr. Cornelius Shields. During his sojourn there as manager of the Dominion Coal Co. he made a large number of friends who greatly admired his energy and business ability. He was particularly happy in his dealings with the men in his employ.

The North Sea Incident.

The Russian Admiral Rejestvensky has given out as an explanation of firing on the Hull fisher fleet, that there were two torpedo boats near the fleet and hostilely inclined, and that the fire was directed at them. The explanation is not believed in England, but the Russians say that none of their torpedo boats remained behind, whilst the Hull men say a torpedo boat remained by them all night. This, the Russians say, was the survivor of the two they fired at, and they sunk the other. Details of the agreement between Russia and Great Britain upon a mode of settlement of the questions arising out of the firing upon British trawlers in the North Sea by the Russian Baltic squadron were supplied by Premier Balfour in a speech delivered before the national union of conservative clubs at Southampton Friday night. The ascertainment of the facts for the submission to a commission formed under the rules of the Hague peace conference will be through the inquest in Hull and investigation by the British board of trade and the examination of officers of the Russian ships which fired upon the fishermen. In his speech Mr. Balfour ridiculed the explanation of Admiral Rejestvensky, but praises the spirit in which the Russian emperor and government had met the crisis. In both Russia and Great Britain the prevailing feeling is of relief that there no longer seems to be danger of war between the nations.

Personals.

Angus McKenzie, of Pleasant Street, Antigonish, went to Boston Thursday. Miss Teresa Campbell, of Antigonish, left for New York on Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. B. Curry.

Mrs. J. Freeman Webb, of Havre-au-Bouche, returned home Wednesday from Halifax where she visited her sister at Mt. St. Vincent for a few days. En-route home she visited friends at Stellarton and New Glasgow.

Among the Advertisers.

All persons indebted to McDonald & Co., Sylvan Valley, for sawing, are requested to make immediate payment. ii

FOUND at Tracadie, about a mile from shore, a two-masted whaleboat. Owner will apply to Abraham Myatt, merchant Tracadie. ii

WALDREN'S studio open until noon, Saturday, 5th.

When a merchant says that if an article is not as he states, return it and get your money, he must know that he is selling you a good article, that is the way with Saxon blend tea at Bonner's.

War News.

The Japanese are now making another determined attack on Port Arthur. It began on the night of October 24 and has continued steadily since, developing greater force all the time. Besides the bombardment, which is reported to be gaining in its effectiveness, the Japanese are exploding mines which they have laid under some of the forts. On the night of October 28 the Japanese flag was flying over two new portions.

Go to Bonner's for your winter's tea—Saxon blend—the best on the market.

DEATHS.

At West Lake Ainslie, Oct. 16th JEROME MACDONALD, infant son of ANNIE and HUGH A. MACDONALD, Fulloch, aged 8 days.

At Irish Cove, C. B., on the 29th Oct., THOMAS CASH, aged 85 years. He died consoled by the rites of the Catholic Church of which he was a devout member. May his soul rest in peace!

At Antigonish Harbor, on Oct. 23rd last, ELIZABETH, daughter of DONALD H. McDONALD, Lakevale, in her 24th year, after an illness of two days. Her unexpected death was sorely felt, not only by the members of her own household, but also by the wide circle of friends which her beautiful character attracted. Death though sudden did not find her unprepared. R. I. P.

At Guvboro Intervale, Oct. 23rd, MARY CHISHOLM, widow of the late Colin (More) Chisholm. She was born 96 years ago at Antigonish. Her remains, followed by a large concourse of neighbors were brought to St. Patrick's Church where Mass of Requiem was sung by Rev. Father Tompkins. Mrs. Chisholm lived a holy life and died a happy death consoled by the last rites of the Church she so loved.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has no desire to buy any more stock on Harry Samuel's credit, and shall be pleased to learn from his friends that they have received their money from Mr. Samuel's for stock bought on the latter's acct.

T BUCKLEY, Sydney, Nov. 1st, 1904.

Election Card.

To the Electors of Polling District No. 10 Heatherton and Pomquet,

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

On learning of the resignation of our present Councillor, D. A. Chisholm, I have at the request of a large number of the Electors of the said District consented to become a Candidate for Municipal Councillor for said District. If elected I will perform the duties pertaining to the office of Councillor to the best of my ability.

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN R. McDONALD,

Heatherton, Nov. 2nd, 1904.

AUCTION.

To be sold at public auction at the Glebe Road, on the premises of the late Ronald McDonald, Nov. 17, 1904, at 10 a. m.

5 Milch Cows, 1 Fat Cow, 1 Heifer 2 1/2 years, 1 Steer 2 1/2 years, 3 Yearlings, 5 Calves.

Terms 12 months on approved security.

Mrs. Ronald McDonald, Glebe Road.

STRAYED.

Strayed, 2 heifers, 1 red with white face, the other light grey; 1 steer, brown and white. Information of them will be thankfully received by Trotter Bros. or George Baxter, Pleasant Valley

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that WILLIAM J. McKINNON, of Antigonish, Physician, has been appointed agent for the payment of Election Expenses for

HUGH CAMERON.

A Candidate at the Election to be held on the 3rd prox. and that ARCHIBALD S. HARRINGTON of Antigonish, Book Keeper, has been appointed agent for the payment of Election Expenses for

COLIN F. McISAAC,

a Candidate at the said Election, pursuant to the provisions of Sec. 143 of "The Dominion Elections Act 1900" and amendments thereto.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,

Returning Officer.

Antigonish, 27th October, 1904.

FOR SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction at the store of Dan McNeil, merchant, rear Doctor's Brook, Antigonish Co., on

FRIDAY, THE 11TH DAY OF NOV., 1904, at the hour of 3 p. m.

All that lot of land situated at Rear Doctor's Brook, belonging to Dougald McIntyre of Glace Bay, and containing 50 acres more or less.

25 per cent. cash to be deposited with auctioneer, balance on easy terms.

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 situated 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—

20 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 Trousers, 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.

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 kin 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**  
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing  
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.  
MONTREAL.  
No other Soap is just as good.

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

**Characteristics of Present-day Literature.**

Rev. Henry Day, S. J., in The Tablet.

The first characteristic which distinctly marks the reading and literature of to-day is the note of universality. Present-day reading and literature is ubiquitous. The fact is notorious. We stumble across busy readers in the thronged streets of our cities—on trams—in trains—everywhere. The modern journalism is to a great extent responsible for this, and the editor with his plant and staff of officials may be regarded as in some sense its immediate occasion. What attitude are we to assume in regard to this particular phenomenon and its cause? Are we to take up a reactionary position and condemn outright this universal hunting after information more especially in the domains of journalism? No doubt there is the evil of excess and much deterioration of taste in the promiscuous demand and supply of newspapers. But we must deal with the fact as it is. We cannot substantially change it. Nor is there need for this. Our aim ought to be to moderate excess and to turn misdirected streams of literary energy into more worthy channels of force. The newspaper in itself is a unique source of information and instruction. In many respects its value as an influence of thought surpasses that of a book. The sphere of a book is small. He who writes it is content with the sale of a thousand copies. Of the thousand purchasers represented how many fail to read, or only half-read, or reading, do not understand the volume they have bought? And then the fate of the great multitude of books is the shelf, dust and oblivion. But a newspaper is essentially a constant and restlessly active intellectual force. It is like a knock—a quick "rap-tap"—at the door of our mind morning by morning or week by week. It is so short that even the idle will read it, and so plain that even the simple can understand it. It speaks to thousands at once, and with a resonant voice which will not be silenced. How, then, ought we to shape our conduct or act in regard to the modern newspaper as the responsible representative of the particular phase which we are considering of the universality of modern reading and writing? What must we do? We should recognize its value, utilise its advantages, and endeavour to counteract or supplement its defects. The most flagrant deficiency in the newspaper press of to-day is the absence of religious information and sentiment. An editor of a leading London journal recently remarked to a personal friend of the writer's that religious articles were tabooed by most editors and that their occasional introduction into his columns invariably brought a hornets' nest around his head, and gave rise to bitterness and to useless and uncharitable controversy. Now, this glaring deficiency can only be supplied by Catholic religious journals. Every Catholic household should regard it as a sacred—almost as a religious—duty to be supplied with a good Catholic paper in order to supplement the non-religious journal and to counteract any poison of religious indifference or even irreligion which it may contain. It may here be remarked that complaints are not unfrequently made in respect to the quality and quantity of our Catholic newspapers. There is no need to discuss the justice of this. Suffice it to say that the proprietors and editors of Catholic papers have every reason on their side to reproach the Catholic public with apathy in regard to the existing Catholic press, which, if not the best, at least contains much of what is good, and even excellent. A lack of interest is evidenced both by the fewness of purchasers in comparison with our numbers, and also by the unwillingness of very many to assist the Catholic reporter in his endeavour to obtain current information and the news of the week. If there is a practical demand for an enlarged and improved religious press the supply will undoubtedly be forthcoming.

**SUPERFICIALITY.**

Another apparent characteristic of present-day literature is superficiality. Thousands of readers may be seen in railway carriages, at holiday or health resorts, at home or in our public libraries, deeply immersed in short stories, sensational paragraphs, personal "pars," "titbits" of gossip, chopped up instruction, hashed statistics, and various snippets of undigested and useless information. The popular literature of the day is short, light, and vapid. It is backboneless and colourless. A very large proportion of it is of the "scraps," "bits," and "chips" style, and even the fiction which is more pretentious is for the most part to be classed with the cheap-jack order of literary ware. What is the cause of this? Some throw the blame on modern education, which undoubtedly has a tendency to cram facts into the minds of the young, to the prejudice of mental development and the growth of ideas. Others cast it on the capitalists who have realised immense fortunes and become millionaires by providing the illiterate nonsense which affords the staple intellectual food of the vast majority of the public. This is unjust. The purveyors of snippety literature are not creators of a school of thought. They simply supply a demand and cater for a taste which exists. They obey as servants the patrons of letters such as they find them. The fault lies with the public. The popular literature of the day is simply the reflection of the marked superficiality of the intellectual life of the multitude. At the present time there is admitted almost a complete absence of profound thought or deep conviction,

Originality is scarce, and commonplace mediocrity combined with ordinary information is the highwater mark of the average attainments of even the best educated and most cultured persons. The cause of this deep-seated, it reaches beyond the shallowness of modern education. Our system of state training of youth is impregnated and spoiled by it. But so also is our whole social system. How often has it not been said that there is wanting a background to life—not to physical life, but to moral and intellectual life. The great objects of spiritual thought and emotion which in the past provided a goal and starting point of enthusiasm were the sacred truths of religion. Intellectual life was shot with the tremendous and illuminating realities of faith. These stimulated imagination and compelled vigorous and ever-widening thought. Religious truth—and amongst the civilised nations of the West Christianity since its inception—has always been the real background of life. This background is now rapidly vanishing. And with the wide-spread presence of religious indifference or positive unbelief in our midst it is no wonder that intelligence has become dwarfed and that the culture of reading has suffered a far-reaching eclipse. For this ill what is the remedy? It is at our own door. We possess the balm of Gilead in the salve of Catholic truth. By deepening in ourselves and in others the convictions of faith and the knowledge of the truths of our religion we can surely succeed in replacing the background of life. This propaganda of faith, amongst other ways, can be achieved by the providing of ourselves and others with spiritual and religious reading. What an inspiration there is in the simple exposition of the great truths of our religion as they are set forth in Sacred Scripture, in the commentaries thereon, even in ordinary doctrinal and simple catechism instruction. Do we read such literature? Do we place it in the hands of our children—of our friends? Is the Book of God's Word to be found in our houses? If these questions must be answered in the negative, then there is surely something amiss with us in regard to our duty. But besides the Scriptures and dogmatic or moral writings, the treasury of Catholic literature comprises the whole range of ascetic biography and ecclesiastical story. There are the lives of the saints: confessors, virgins, doctors, martyrs—all noble champions of the truth, heroes of the Kingdom of God. Side by side and blending with them is the long life story of the history of the Church their mother. For tertiary in particular there exist the beautiful legends of St. Francis—the flowers of his piety—the annals and actual records of the religious enterprises of his great religious family, which is his living spirit in the world. All these contain high thoughts and inspirations, which if we assimilate by reading and propagate by conversation, cannot fail to do much to stem the current of modern superficial literature and to create a higher ideal of literary taste and culture.

**A Veteran's Story.**—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—55

At Red Lake Agency.

At the Red Lake agency, where one may dwell in peace and plenty in the pleasant house of the Spear's where under a marvel of Indian head work, shines, as the most beautiful of treasures, the portrait of Leo XIII., the government school for the Indians is well conducted by Superintendent Norman. It is a contrast to the dilapidated building of the Catholic schools.

Mr. Norman has won golden opinions for his management: but, capable as he is, respected as he is, he does not secure the bulk of the Indian children,—two-thirds of whom are Catholics. And, though he takes care that the Catholic children in the government school shall go to mass on Sundays, the Indians will make sacrifices to send their children to the Catholic school.

Not long ago the Catholic school building for boys burned to the ground. It was not insured,—insurance, in spite of the lake's being a few hundred feet away, costs fifty dollars a month in this country. And so the building went up in smoke. And so the little Indian boys who love the school, sleep and learn in a wretched outhouse, so full of vermin that nobody but an Indian boy, out of a tepee, could endure the experience. The school is crowded. An Indian school always means a boarding school. Father Thomas, a Benedictine, with five Benedictine Sisters, conducts the school on the most frugal basis. Father Curbannion, who is gradually recovering his health after a prolonged illness, works as hard for these children as his strength will permit. There is a devoted layman, who is the prefect for the boys, The prefect for the girls is, I think, Sister Helena, and her discipline is admirable:—and she rules children fresh from the summer life of the North Woods!

The church is very well built, and always crowded. The Sisters' school and quarters are scrupulously neat and clean, but of a poverty that is heartbreaking. One who has not seen it can not imagine it. Through the severe winters,—the temperature is always below zero,—these Sisters cook, wash,—the Indian child seldom washes himself, and washing includes the child, as well as his clothes,—and care for a hundred or more boys and girls. And the space they have to use for all this is, relatively, as large as

that of the kitchen in a dining-room car. They had not tasted fresh meat since Easter. The garden is, fortunately, this year, in excellent condition. And, as the duck season has just opened, let us hope that a fat mallard or a prairie chicken or two may find the way to them. And the recording angel would not make too black a mark against a man who shot a deer out of season for these devoted ladies.

As to the priests on this reservation they seem to be forgotten by the world,—so deeply forgotten that nobody ever sends them a box of cigars or even a Catholic magazine. Somebody had kindly sent Mr. Preuss's Review; I noticed that; but, somehow or other, this did not seem to be the work of a friend. And, as to the Sisters, they have forgotten all but their little world of sordid every day tasks which no woman could do for alien little ones, unless she lived in the heart of Christ.

To see a cheerful little nun tenderly dressing the eyes of the scrofulous child, who immediately joined in the game of "London Bridge," was a lesson which no man could understand, though he might dimly catch its meaning. These Sisters ask for nothing. Two of them were patching weird frocks under a kerosene lamp of a terrible gloom, but they smiled, and then shuddered over the very "long and dangerous" journey to Washington, as if they lived in Paradise! And what they most wanted was a ciborium for the church,—though, from the point of view of the observer, ladies who had to do such squalid work in such squalid conditions, needed more than that!

And yet, there are narrow-minded, provincial, ignorant, time-serving congressmen, who were never educated half as well as their Indian children, who will not grant these teachers a cent from the treasury of a magnificent nation.—*Maurice Francis Egan, in the Catholic Transcript.*

**THE MASTER MECHANIC'S PURE TAR SOAP** heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co. Mfrs. Montreal.

**Sore Throat and Coughs**

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

**Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets**

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. **10c. All Druggists.** 400

— AT —

**FRASER'S MEAT MARKET**

are some of the nicest

**::: HAMS :::**

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.

JOHN FRASER, Manager.

**A GOOD START IN LIFE.**

May be made at any time by enrolling at the

**Empire Business College**

TRURO, N. S.

where you can take one month's trial course Free, and prepare for one of the good positions that await our graduates.

Send to-day for Catalogue.

**O. L. HORNE, Principal HOUSE FOR SALE.**

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

**DRUGS.**

Our line is complete in Drugs and Patents Medicines, Pills. All kinds Ointments, Soaps, Perfumes, Sponges, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco.

**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.**

**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.

**Stop a Cough Right off**

by taking a few doses of

**AMOR'S ESSENCE OF COD LIVER OIL**

the tasteless kind that is as pleasant to take as fruit syrup.

All druggists sell it.

**FARM FOR SALE**

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

For particulars apply to **MRS. CHRISTY CHISHOLM** Antigonish Harbor.

**A MAN WANTED**

for every unrepresented district to sell **Made-to-Order Clothing**



You do not need to be a tailor in order to improve this opportunity. We have a system that beats the world for turning out CLOTHING THAT FITS.

We are prepared to pay you liberally or wholesale the goods to you and let YOU MAKE THE RETAIL PROFIT. If you want a good thing that will establish you in business and can satisfy as you are reliable, we will start you at once.

Supplies Free **Queen City MADE-TO-ORDER Clothing Co. TORONTO, Ont.**

**HAY! HAY!**

Our buyer is now in Quebec and Ontario hay sections. Every car of hay is personally inspected before shipping.

**QUALITY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.**

Direct shipment from Quebec and Ontario railway stations.

Write us for prices.

**GUNN & CO., Limited,**

19, 21 and 23 Campbell Road, HALIFAX, N. S.

**HERRING.**

NOW IN

**CHOICE NO. 1**

**JULY HERRING**

For Sale at right price.

—Also in Stock—

**SALT COD.**

**C. B. Whidden & Son**

On the Third Order and Lay Co-Operation in the Church.

Lay co-operation is distinctly a law of the Church, the failure of which inevitably cripples her in her work. To illustrate this, St. Paul compares the Church to a human body, in which each of its many members, however lowly and void of honour, has its own capacity for some definite work, and the co-operation of each is essential for the healthy action of the whole.

Our Holy Father St. Francis has given us an excellent object lesson in the value of co-operation in the work of the Church. In the thirteenth century immorality was rampant and heresy was advancing, when St. Francis was raised up to resist their inroads. To do this he enlisted first priests for preaching and the Sacraments, then religious women to devote themselves to prayer and heroic self-sacrifice; but his army was not complete till he had enrolled a Third Order of men and women living in the world.

Has the need for such co-operation of clergy and laity now passed away? Rather, are not more united efforts required in a country where Catholics are but a few and the many are prejudiced against the Church by their education, associations, and worldly interests? Though we are but few, it is a great and glorious work that is set for us, to promote the glory of God and the saving of our kinsfolk and country. To effect this we must all work heartily together.

To enter upon this grand work our first step must be the regulation of our own lines on Christian (or may I not say tertiary?) principles. There could be no greater help to a priest nor more efficacious way of winning Protestants to the faith than the good example of their Catholic neighbors. Let our countrymen find that we are not only better observers of our duty to God, but also more moral, more sober and industrious, more kind both in word and deed, more helpful to others and more self-denying, and their hard prejudices will be softened, and as they come to think better of the religion that bears such fruits, the way to their conversion will be opened.

HELPING THE PRIEST.

But we must not only cultivate private virtues, acting as it were selfishly so as to save our own souls which do nothing for others, we must do what we can to forward the work of the whole body to which we belong. "The foot must not say: Because I am not the hand I am not of the body." Each mission is, as it were, a miniature of the entire Church—the body in whose work each member must take its proper share. Does it require a new church or school? Why should the priest be burdened with the sole anxious responsibility of raising the money, obtaining contracts, and superintending the work? Or why, again, in the collection and distribution of funds for maintaining the church, the school, and the poor? The apostles declared that it was not reason that they should leave the Word of God to serve tables, and neither must our priests be hindered in the fulfilment of their spiritual duties while we can take so much secular labour off them. Is a club wanted for the men, a boys' brigade, a cricket or football club, a school treat, summer excursion, or a winter entertainment? Or, again, is a needle-work guild or League of the Cross to be encouraged? Is rescue work to be attended to? Is Catholic literature to be disseminated? It is practically impossible that these can be done effectually without earnest lay help. A similar demand is made by the Altar Society and the various confraternities that form so important an element in a well-worked parish.

BRETFRIENDING THE YOUNG.

We know too well something of the temptations that beset our boys and girls after leaving school, and that herein lies a principle cause of leakage from the Church. It is no very rare case that a nice promising lad has, while at school, made his first Communion and regularly attended Mass and the Sacraments—perhaps been on the Altar—and yet soon after going to work he has become lax in his religious duties, then fallen morally, taken to vicious habits and practically, if not absolutely, given up the Faith. All this might probably have been averted had some one watched over him on his first start in life, not as patronising or lording it over him, but as taking a personal interest in his welfare, advising him to find suitable work, helping him in difficulties, encouraging or warning him when first exposed to temptation or appearing negligent. How many a fallen girl might in like manner have been saved and encouraged to continue in the ways of purity and holiness! Let us then do what we can, henceforth, to save our boys and girls. This is indeed a work of charity, and it is one that requires neither money nor much leisure, only

a heart warm with love to God and to our neighbor. It is a work for poor as much as for rich—nay more, for none can so well sympathise with the poor or so successfully advise them as those who know by experience the dangers and difficulties to which they are exposed, and the feelings of those in nearly their own class of life. This, then, is a great work in which most of us, of either sex, can well partake.

The commendation of befriending the young may be extended to the visiting of families in a similar spirit. Besides affording help, whether temporal or spiritual, to those visited, the visitor calls the attention of the priest to those who most require it; but the greatest benefit of all is perhaps gained by the visitors themselves through the warming of their hearts by sympathy and their frequent opportunities of ministering to Our Lord Himself in the person of His sick and poor.

Time will not allow me to enter upon the subject of Sunday schools, about which we may learn something from the successful working by Protestants; or the instruction of converts, or preparations for Sacraments, if desired by the priest. Nor can I do more than mention the very useful work that a layman may do on municipal or county council boards, on boards of guardians, or local charity committees, by registration of Catholic voters and many other ways.

With so many pressing demands for our exertions, if we stand idle, we can hardly claim the excuse that "no man hath hired us;" is it not rather that though we knew that the harvest was plenteous and the labourers few, we have not sought for work nor wanted it? We would offer our services in whatever way they seem to us likely to be useful, but on the other hand we must not press them upon the clergy. It rests with them to decide whether that which seems right to us is suitable and advisable at that particular time and place. And in deciding whether to accept or refuse, to encourage or to hinder work offered for the Church a heavy responsibility rests upon their shoulders, of which we cannot relieve them. The hand and foot must move only under direction of the head and the eye. The hand of the artist, if not guided by his eye, would only spoil his canvas, and the feet of the sleep-walker carry him to destruction because unguided by the head. This puts a wholesome limit to our attempts at co-operation, forbidding us to work in a way of which our ecclesiastical superiors disapprove. It does not matter that our scheme seems to us to be right and most suitable, we must submit to the judgment of the priest; it is a case in which to obey is better than sacrifice. His judgment may be right or it may be wrong, but he alone is responsible whether for good or evil. We must look upon his direction as that which God intends for us, and often He rejects natural means and uses those most unlikely to effect His purpose. So it was that when the Madianites harassed, He would not allow the 32,000 men of Israel to repel them, but by a paltry 300 He defeated their innumerable hosts. He often chooses the foolish things of this world to confound the wise and the weak to confound the strong. It was not by its wisdom but by its foolishness that the Church has been built up, her strong foundations are but the corpses of her martyrs. So we must not be disheartened if our plans are rejected. Instead of sulking we may then look out for some other way in which we may offer a little help; for it must never be by our own will or our listlessness that we are precluded from active co-operation.

In the worst case, when nothing else seems open to us, we can still be efficient helpers by our prayers for the preservation of the innocent and reclamation of the fallen, for conversion of our kinsfolk, neighbours and countrymen, for the guidance of our rulers in Church and State, and the building up of the Church both at home and abroad, but especially in our own parish.—A. Needgate, Leamington, in The Tablet.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

A plumber was sent to the house of a wealthy stockbroker to make repairs. He was taken by the butler into the dining-room, and was beginning his work when the lady of the house entered.

"John," said she, with a suspicious glance toward the plumber, "remove the silver from the sideboard at once and lock it up."

"But the man of lead was in no wise disconcerted. "Tom," said he to his assistant, who accompanied him, "take my watch and chain and these few coppers home to my missus at once."

Myer: "Did you ever see a man-eating shark?" Gyer: "No; but I once saw a man eating catfish." Myer: "Indeed! Where?" Gyer: "In a restaurant."—Chicago Daily News.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

Forming Character.

As a sequel to "Talks with Parents" we give below an instruction once addressed to her pupils by the wise Mother Superior of a Convent School. Few mothers may talk as she did, but all mothers, when guiding their children, may well keep in mind the truths which she so well expresses:

"What we should care to form and preserve in ourselves is the Catholic character,—a character as distinct as it is beautiful, and which is entirely built upon the foundation of the Catholic faith. By this Catholic character, remember, I do not in the least mean the character of a recluse or a devotee. You see some of its very finest examples in the world and in those filling worldly positions. Take, for instance, Blessed Thomas More while he remained the Chancellor of the realm. Witness his loyalty to his sovereign, yet openly putting God first on all occasions; his sterling integrity; his conscientious fulfilment of all the duties of his state of life. No wonder when God called him higher to be a confessor and martyr, he was so ready, so happy, to obey the call.

"This Christian character consists in: (1) fidelity to duty—giving to all their due: to God, to others, and to ourselves; (2) freedom from human respect—readiness to confess the truth, to practise religion openly; (3) love of the poor, self-denying alms-deeds; and (4) good habits. It is wonderful how large a share in the Christian character is owing to good habits. It is quite a distinctive feature, contrasting with the fits and starts and whims and moods—good moods and bad moods, pious moods and worldly moods,—all things by turns and nothing for long, which we see in the unformed character. I mean good habits stuck to: morning and night prayers; the regular frequentation of the Sacraments; the daily Mass. We heard only yesterday of a gentleman who regularly walked eight miles on a weekday to hear Mass. It was his habit, and he never broke it.

"And what I want to impress on you is the importance of this power of habit. Habit is the repeated act, the adherence to the act, and that by way of submission to some law. A person without habits is like a ship without sails and without a rudder: it gets along somehow, but it is quite a question which way it goes. There is something in a habit which is sanctifying, because strengthening. A very small thing persevered in has more valuable results than a much greater thing done intermittently. For example, suppose the first day of Lent we propose to read every day a chapter of 'The Following of Christ,' or to practise some trifling definite mortification at meals, or to perform some little devotion in honor of the Sacred Passion; it will do us more good to persevere in these small resolutions than if we were once or twice, when the notion took us, to fast on bread and water.

"It would do us good this way. We could not keep up any little practice perseveringly without its often having to encounter a resistance of nature. We like to do it to-day and perhaps to-morrow; but next day, it may be, we forget; or just at the time when we should be doing it we want, or some one else wants us, to do something else; and the effort we make over ourselves not to be put out or to turn out of the way is an effort that strengthens, and is, in fact, virtue. And its indirect effect will be to put muscle and vigor into our whole system; so that we shall be more disposed, more vigilant, to command ourselves in other ways and attend to other matters of virtue; whereas the fits-and-starts piety gains no sort of control. For the same reason, I have no hesitation in saying that, with regard to the Sacraments, the regular frequentation of them at fixed times is infinitely more precious than going more frequently but irregularly.

"Good habits require an effort to form; bad habits are very easily formed, because they go with the stream. What we call bad habits is generally indulgence of some part of our unrestrained nature; idle habits, for instance, spring from the sloth of our nature, which hates trouble and can not bring itself to face a difficulty with a strong will. For the most part, good habits call for resistance. On this capacity for resistance everything depends.

"This is just one reason why you are checked and restrained in a thousand little things that are not sins; and that you think it so tiresome to be told constantly not to do certain things which spring from unrestrained nature. Saint Ignatius calls them inordinatio, and he says this want of restraint is one of the roots of sin.

"Lent is a good time to take all these imperfections in hand. We should try and do our best during these holy days for ourselves and one another. Do not undertake too much, but try to adhere steadily to a few things, with the thought of our dear Lord and the desire to please Him constantly in your hearts. Kindness to others for His sake goes straight to the Heart of Jesus."

The Bashful Man's Ordeal.

It was diffident Mr. Dodd's one opportunity to hear a famous preacher in an equally famous church, so, although he knew that he should be obliged to leave the place shortly before 12 o'clock in order to catch his train, he decided to hear as much as possible of the service. The usher ignored the visitor's whispered plea for an inconspicuous seat and proceeded to escort him up the broad centre aisle—which timid Mr. Dodd remembered ever afterward as being about four miles long—to a seat only three rows from the front.

Long before the sermon poor Mr. Dodd began to nerve himself for the long trip down the aisle.

It was 12 o'clock, and the sermon was well under way before the troubled listener finally managed to summon sufficient courage to make a start. Rising cautiously to his feet, he faced the congregation and began to tip-toe down the aisle. Before he had taken three steps he discovered, to his horror, that his left shoe was creaking with an ominous creak that increased in volume with every step, to the visible amusement of the congregation.

His countenance became suffused with blushes. It was not a warm day, but by the time Mr. Dodd had reached the door perspiration stood in beads on his forehead and his collar showed signs of wilting. As the door closed behind him he gave a long sigh

of relief and unburdened himself to a loiterer in the vestibule.

"By thunder!" he exclaimed, as he mopped his crimson brow, "wouldn't do that again for \$50."

But he had to do it for less than that. The very next moment the color receded from his countenance and he turned pale green.

"By Jove!" he groaned, "I've got to go back after my hat!"

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights.

One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boom for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

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

Do you want to add \$320 to your income? It will only require a few minutes of your time every day to earn \$320 a year. You can earn it with a Chatham Incubator. A No. 2 Chatham Incubator will hold from 100 to 120 eggs—according to size of eggs. Eighty chickens is a low average hatch—users of Chatham Incubators will tell you so. Chickens are always in demand and the supply is always short, so fifty cents is the average price secured. If you only take off eight hatches in a year, that gives you an income of \$320.00. Wouldn't that extra amount be useful to you? Best of all, you can buy a Chatham Incubator without one cent of cash until October, 1905. The machine pays for itself many times over before that time. There couldn't be a fairer offer than this. We ship a Chatham Incubator to you at once, freight prepaid by us, and your first payment is not due until October, 1905. Write us to-day for full particulars. The Chatham Incubators and Brooders have every new improvement worth while in an incubator or brooder. The incubators are made with two walls, case within case, of dry material that has been seasoned in our lumber yards. They are built solid as a rock and will stand any amount of usage for years. The sooner you accept our offer the sooner will the Chatham Incubator be earning profits for you. THE MANSON CAMPBELL CO., LIMITED DEPT. 136 CHATHAM, ONT. Manufacturers of Chatham Incubators and Brooders, Campbell Farming Mills, and Chatham Farm Scales Distributing Warehouses at Montreal, Que., Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta., New Westminster, B.C., Halifax, N.S. We sell for Cash or on time as you desire.

Notice—T. Buckley.  
Notice—D. D. Chisholm.  
Money Lost—J. C. Gillis, M. D.  
Election Card—D. A. McDonald.  
Strayed Cattle—George Baxter.  
Auction Sale—Allan McDonald.  
Election Card—John R. McDonald.  
Auction Sale—Mrs. Ronald McDonald.  
Land at Auction—Douglas McIntyre.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

THE PLANT LINE steamer "Halifax" will make her last sailing of the season from Hawkesbury Nov. 8th.

COUNTY COURT sittings for November begin on next Tuesday. Following is the docket: Chisholm vs. Chisholm, McDonald vs. Graham, Bezanon vs. Dickson, McIntyre vs. McDonald.

THE TOWN has received notice this week that the Intercolonial Railway has consented to an increase in the rate paid for the water service furnished by it to the Railway. Heretofore the Town has been receiving \$700 per year, hereafter \$900 a year will be paid.

KILLED BY A BULL.—Ebenezer McKay, of Coalbrook, Pictou Co., was yesterday killed by a bull. What we have heard is to the effect that the animal was inclined to be vicious, but was running loose in a field. Why McKay went where he was is not known, but his brother, missing him, went to the field and found the bull goring and mangling the body of the unfortunate victim. —Eastern Chronicle.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—The body of Joseph Kearney was taken home to Harbor Boucher this week for burial. The deceased was employed in one of the large mills near Chelsea, Mass. A few days ago on entering one of the rooms of the mill he tripped and lost his balance. As he fell forward his head struck against a large pulley or fly wheel. His skull was badly fractured and on Thursday of last week the injury proved fatal. Several relatives accompanied the remains to Harbor Boucher.

A BRANCH of the league of the Cross, to be known as St. Mary's, was formed at East Bay, C. B., on the 16th inst. The Grand President, Dr. D. K. McIntyre, Sydney, was present and organized the branch, assisted by Rev. Jas. A. M. Gillis, P. P. Grand Mira. The following are the officers for the first quarter: Spiritual Adviser, Rev. Jas. A. M. Gillis; President, D. Jos. McIsaac; Vice-President, John A. McNeil; Recording Sec., Hugh R. Gillis; Financial Sec., John A. McDonald; Treasurer, John H. McDonald; Marshal, J. Alex McIsaac; Asst. Marshal, A. N. McDonald; Doorkeeper, Stephen D. Gillis. Investigating Committee, Stephen, D. Gillis, Allan McMillan, L. J. McIntyre, Angus McIsaac, Peter Gillis. Managing Committee, John H. McDonald, Alex McGillivray, D. R. McInnis, John J. Gillis, Rod Campbell. Entertainment Committee, J. A. McNeil, Peter Gillis, D. Jos. McIsaac, A. McGillivray, Stephen D. Gillis, A. N. McDonald, Dan Campbell.

PRESENTATION.—At the Liberal Committee Rooms, New Glasgow, on last Saturday evening, Mr. George Patterson, barrister, on behalf of the Young Liberals of New Glasgow, presented Hon. C. P. Chisholm, of Antigonish, with a very handsome set of silver candelabra, in recognition of his services to the Liberal Party of Pictou County in the election campaign just over. The inscription on the gift is "To Hon. C. P. Chisholm from the Young Liberals of New Glasgow, Election 1904." Mr. Chisholm was taken completely by surprise. In Antigonish where Mr. Chisholm speaks on public occasions, he is recognized as one of the best platform speakers of the Province, and were it not for his well-known unpretentious and unassuming characteristics, which causes him to avoid prominence at public gatherings, this recognition would be general throughout Nova Scotia.

MINING SOCIETY MEETING.—At a meeting of the Mining Society of Nova Scotia to be held in Halifax on November 9th, Dr. Eugene Haanel, Ph. D., Superintendent of Mines, Ottawa, will give an address upon the information obtained by him and others through the Commission appointed by the Dominion Government to investigate the different Electro-Thermic processes for the smelting of pig iron and the making of steel now in operation in Europe. Dr. Haanel will bring with him specimens of castings of pig iron and steel made for the Commission in Europe. It is likely that a discussion will take place upon this most important subject, in which those interested in the industry in Nova Scotia will take part. The City Council of Halifax through Mayor Crosby, has kindly given the use of the City Council Chamber for this meeting. The first session will begin at half past ten in the forenoon on Wednesday, November 9th.

THE COUNTY ELECTIONS.—Interest in the Federal elections has overshadowed that of the Municipal Elections, which occur on the 15th inst., and several districts will have no contest. In No. 1, Arisaig, the last representative, Mr. Hugh McAdam, will be unopposed. Coun. Crispo of No. 9, Harbour Boucher; Coun. McMillan of No. 6, Upper South River; and Coun. McGillivray of No. 11, St. Joseph's, are also re-elected, by acclamation. Following are the candidates in the remaining districts:  
No. 2, Cape George—L. J. McEachern, Dan McDonald of Big Marsh.  
No. 3—Capt. Alex. McDonald, Angus Boyd.  
No. 4, Antigonish—Hugh McLellan, Ronald McDonald.  
No. 5—Lochaber—Angus D. Cameron, Alex. L. McDonald.  
No. 7, St. Andrew's—Dan McNaughton, D. J. McKenzie.

No. 8, Tracadie—John D. Delorey, William H. Delorey.  
No. 10, Pomquet—Rodd Fraser, John R. McDonald.

THE ANTIGONISH AND SHERBROOKE TELEPHONE COMPANY'S northern line, connecting Arisaig, Georgeville, Lakevale, Cape George, and all intervening points with Antigonish, was opened for service some days ago and is giving the highest satisfaction. There are sixteen telephones on this branch, two at Maryvale, two at Malignant Cove, two at Ballentyne's Cove, two at Cape George, two at Morristown, and one each at Arisaig, Georgeville, Lakevale, Fairmont, Hallowell Grant and Clovervale. The election returns from the Cape and Arisaig were among the first received last evening. Pending the making of permanent arrangements for night service Mr. Hale of the Merrimac has kindly consented to answer night calls for doctors. This pushing Company, which began work only a year ago, has now a continuous service between Cape George and Liscombe Mills and Wine Harbour, with a local system in Sherbrooke, and connecting lines to Goshen and South River and to the East River St. Mary's district. In all, it has over sixty telephones in operation, with prospects of a considerable increase in the number. Its construction work since June last has been under the efficient management of Councillor A. S. McMillan of Upper South River, General Manager of the Company. Its service is rendered still more satisfactory by the unvarying courtesy of the local operators of the Nova Scotia Telephone Company, through whose office connection is made with Antigonish and the rest of the Province.

THE THIRD ANNUAL Indoor Meet for the inter-class championship of the College at the College Rink on last Friday evening proved the most interesting and successful of any indoor games ever seen here. They were well conducted. The several events were closely contested. The tug-of-war between the Town and College teams was very exciting, and, contrary to the common expectation, proved a victory for the College boys. Both teams had had some practise, and, although the Town men were heavier, the 3-minute strain showed the College team were at least quicker and understood better how to make their strength effective. Many of the Town spectators, however, claim the test was not conclusive in regard to strength. In the class contests the struggle was exceedingly interesting. At first it was difficult to pick the winner, but in the end the class of '05 carried off the championship and the trophy, with 49 points out of a possible 68, and the class of '07 came second with 13. Following is the list of winners:

35-yards dash—1st, F. McKinnon, '05; 2nd, Z. Cameron, '05; 3rd, R. McEwen, '05. Time, 44 secs.  
1-mile run—1st, C. Gillis, '07; 2nd, C. McGillivray, '07; 3rd, D. J. McDonald, '07. Time, 5m. 22½ secs.  
Putting 16-lb. shot—1st, J. J. McDon-

### 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.

### 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.

### 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.

aid, '05; 2nd, N. McArthur, '05; 3rd, Coady, '05. Distance, 36ft. 2in.  
1-mile race—1st, C. McKenzie, '06; 2nd, W. C. McDonald, '05; 3rd, A. G. Hamilton, '07. Time, 2m. 24½secs.  
1-mile run—1st, J. J. McDonald, '05; 2nd, C. McKenzie, '06; 3rd, H. Rice, '05. Time, 60 secs.  
High jump—1st, Z. Cameron, '05; 2nd, D. D. Chisholm, '05; 3rd, R. Fraser, '08. Height, 5ft.  
Potato Race—1st, Z. Cameron, '05; 2nd, R. McEwen, '05; 3rd, Rice, '05. Time, 39½ secs.  
1-mile relay won by Senior team—F. McKinnon, W. C. McDonald, N. McArthur, J. J. McDonald.  
Freak-sports constituted the remainder of the programme and the ginger-ale race, in which the Seniors won, proved very amusing.

### LOST.

In Town, a sum of money, in bills, about sixty dollars. The finder will receive a reward of \$10.00.

J. C. GILLIS, M. D.

### ELECTION CARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

At the request of a large number of the Electors, I have consented to become a Candidate for the office of Municipal Councillor for Polling District No. 2, and I hereby solicit the support and influence of the electors of said District in my behalf.

Dated, Big Marsh, Nov. 3, 1904.

D. A. McDONALD.

### AUCTION.

To be sold at public auction, on the premises of Mrs. Colin McDonald, Fairmont, on FRIDAY THE 11TH NOVEMBER, NEXT, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following stock:

- 1 Mare 2½ years old,
- 3 Milch Cows,
- 1 Fat Cow,
- 1 Fat Heifer 3 years,
- 2 Heifers 2½ years,
- 2 Heifers 1 year,
- 1 Steer 1½ year,
- 3 Calves.

Terms, 12 months credit on approved notes.

By order of Executors,

ALLAN McDONNELL, Auctioneer.  
Antigonish, October 31st, 1904.

### 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,

RODD 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 2½ 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 \$1.

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.

## The Home of Good Clothes.



## OVERCOAT PROTECTION

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

### WE PROTECT YOUR PERSON AND YOUR PURSE.

Each overcoat we sell is a lasting advertisement for us. Any man who has his eye out for Winter Overcoats, and isn't blind to his best interest, should not miss seeing see 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.

## Reduced Prices.

### 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.