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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10.

One of the Municipal Councillors of Paris gives out the statement that the most of the religious schools closed in that city will be re-opened under lay management and with lay Catholic teachers. We do not know how far the Parisians are prepared to support this new system, but it seems to us the best way of outwitting the enemy.

What a terrible indictment against the drinking habit it would be, if there were any truth in the rumour that it was the intoxication of a Russian admiral which led him to believe that British trawlers were Japanese torpedo boats, and thus came near involving two great nations in war.

The *Ave Maria*, while admitting that there are many features of Premier Combes' conduct which seem to give an element of credibility to the theory of diabolical obsession which we suggested some months ago, remarks: "Fortunately, however, there are limits to even the devil's power; and Combes is rapidly reaching the end of his tether."

Dr. Starbuck deals briefly but satisfactorily with the charge that Innocent the Third was cruel to the Albigenses, by quoting the words of Paul Sabatier "who is certainly far enough from Catholicity, and who is not a lover of this Pope, that Rome, in an age when harshness was the rule, had little time to choose her weapons, and that if rational society has survived upon the earth, it was because the Catholic Church, and Innocent the Third, were determined that at any cost it should survive."

"The woman, magnificent in her love, rises above considerations of conventions, above fear, above conscience." This is a delectable morsel which we find in one of the most respectable papers of New York, in the course of a review of a novel just republished from one of the most respectable magazines of Great Britain. We felt the weird fascination of the novel ourselves, at first, but when we saw whither it was tending we lost all further interest in it. It is a sad sign of degeneracy when a woman who is faithless to her husband is said "to rise above conscience."

The late Sir William Harcourt was generally supposed to be bitterly anti-Catholic in his feelings. But a late number of the *Tablet* publishes the following sentences from a letter written not long before his death: "I assure you you are mistaken when you say of me that I 'do not like Papists.' Amongst my dearest and most valued friends are many of your communion, which represents so large a part of Christendom. Those whom I do not like are the persons who, professing to belong to the Protestant Church of England, take all its benefits and are unfaithful to its creed."

The *Ave Maria* mentions as two good examples of lay activity in church work that Mr. D. J. O'Neil, a young employee of the Union Pacific at Florence, Nebraska, finding a number of Catholic families in that vicinity found it too far to go to Mass at Omaha, busied himself about the matter to such good purpose that the first Catholic church in Florence was dedicated a few weeks ago; also that Mr. M. F. D. Collins is doing excellent work in a mission in the slums of Chicago. Let our laymen remember that where there's a will there's a way.

The Chicago *New World* informs us that there is alarm in certain quarters at the rapid increase of Catholic immigration to the United States, and that this alarm has led to "a well-directed attempt to bring over the Protestant races of Northern Europe. Protestant manufacturers and others employing thousands of laborers have been appealed to, to import non-Catholic help. In a quiet way this propaganda has proved rather effective." If we are not greatly mistaken, a propaganda of this sort is quietly effecting a great change in the relative proportions of Catholics and non-Catholics connected with certain great industries in Nova Scotia.

Many people in Britain and America still seem to be convinced that the destruction of religious education in France is to be followed by the establishment of a school system which is strictly neutral in religious matters. How far they are mistaken may be judged from a recent article by M. René Viviani in *L'Humanité* in which he says: "To frame individual morality on a foundation purely secular is to deliver children from superstitious heresies, to destroy the morality of heavenly reward, to bind the conscience of the child to humanity alone." Those who call this neutral teaching must have a strange notion of neutrality: to us it is positive atheism.

"Henry IV at Canossa" brings before the minds a picture of this powerful sovereign standing barefoot in the snow for three days till the arrogant Pope was pleased to receive him and absolve him from the excommunication which had lost him his crown. Dr. Starbuck informs us that "the new Methodist church history dismisses this scene as an exaggerated fable. It declares that later investigations present the Emperor as spending his three days of waiting in a well-warmed apartment, in regal attire, the penitential sackcloth merely thrown over it and perhaps casting off his shoes as he crossed the snowy courtyard of the Pope's apartments." And this learned writer gives it as his own opinion that "probably the actual scene was something between the traditional humiliation and the comfortableness of the Methodist narrative."

The Paris *Matin*, more than any other French newspaper, is the organ of Premier Combes. We need not doubt its word, then, when it tells us that a brave lieutenant was for three years refused promotion to the captaincy which was his due, and his father refused promotion from the command of the brigade to the command of a division, for no other reason than that the wife and mother of the family went to Mass. Says M. Lauzanne, the *Matin's* editor: "Blood poured out for the flag, mutilation of the body suffered for the country's cause, were insufficient to expiate the crime of a mother who went to Mass." And then this journalist, whose anticlerical spirit is not strong enough to make him justify such persecution, proceeds to tell General André, the Minister of War, that it is dishonourable for him to allow such a system to continue.

The Catholic missions in the islands of the Pacific Ocean are divided as follows. The Marist Fathers: Fiji Islands, Navigator Islands, New Caledonia, New Hebrides, Central Oceanica, Southern and Solomon Islands. The Fathers of the Sacred Heart, Picpus: Marquesas Islands, Sandwich Islands, and Tahiti. The Fathers of the Sacred Heart, Issoudun: New Guinea, New Pomeronia, and Gilbert Islands. The Capuchins: Caroline Islands. The Congregation of Steyl: Kaiser Wilhelm Island. Augustinian Recollets: Marianne Islands. These six missionary societies have ten Vicariates Apostolic, and four Prefectures Apostolic under their care in the South Sea Islands. In 1827, scarcely one Catholic missionary could be found in these islands; to-day there are 270 missionaries with 200 central stations, 750 out-stations, 570 churches and chapels.

Besides the priests there are 220 brothers and 450 sisters, teaching 20,000 children in 430 elementary schools. The number of Catholics in the islands of the Pacific is over 130,000.

The need of a watchful Catholic press and an active Federation of Catholic Societies in the United States is shown in the case of the hundred Filipino boys brought over to be educated at the government's expense, to prepare them for positions of leadership in the islands. All these boys are Catholics yet all of them were sent to non-sectarian colleges, so-called, many of which are as thoroughly Protestant as Notre Dame and Georgetown are Catholic, and all of which are anti-Catholic at least in their history classes. The press and the Federation made a vigorous protest, and now fifteen of the hundred have been sent to Notre Dame. It must never be forgotten that to the average American anything that is not Catholic is non-sectarian. Henry Cabot Lodge said in the Senate last winter that New Mexico must not become a State until it had become "American in religion." There is no such thing as an "American religion," but what Senator Lodge meant is quite clear: The people of New Mexico must cease to be Catholics before receiving statehood.

The Baptist *Watchman*, of Boston, declares that the position of the Catholic Church in regard to the teaching of religion in the public schools "is the same as that of a man who was convicted of the murder of his parents and then begged mercy of the court on the ground that he was an orphan." By this delicate comparison it means that we are keeping religion from being taught, and then complaining that it is not taught. The simile needs revision so as to read, that a child asked the protection of the court because the assassins of his parents claimed the right of adopting him and rearing to exorcise the names of those whom they had murdered. By the teaching of religion in the schools this Baptist editor and others like him mean such teaching as will either turn Catholics into Protestants or at least leave them very indifferent Catholics. For this we have the explicit testimony of the editor of the Boston *Herald* and of the reverend superintendent of public schools of Andover, both of whom regarded this insidious destruction of Catholicism in the minds of our children as a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Bishop Potter of New York says that unless the Church,—by which he means his own Protestant Episcopal body,—sets itself against the spread of divorce, society will relapse into practical barbarism. Unhappily it is the very section of society to which the bishop belongs that has given the greatest scandal in this matter. If he had spoken from his pulpit words of withering denunciation on the occasion of the first divorce among the Four Hundred, and had used all his social influence to have the erring woman declared an outcast, he might have restrained the evil for a time. But now the divorced parties are so numerous that they can form a set of their own, be a law unto themselves, and cultivate indifference to what anyone else says or thinks of them. Incidentally, we may remark that the paper in which we have found Bishop Potter's words published in large headlines, a paper whose proprietors are of Bishop Potter's communion, the *Montreal Star*, has an editorial every now and then demanding greater freedom of divorce in Canada. Is the writer of those editorials afraid that the United States will get too great a start of us on the road to "practical barbarism"?

There is evidence that we are returning more and more to the spirit of those days before the Reformation when laymen took their share in all good works except preaching and administering the Sacraments. "Laymen," said Archbishop Ireland in a recent address, "are not anointed in Confirmation to the end that they merely save their own souls, and pay

their pew rent. They must think, organize, read, speak, act as circumstances demand, ever anxious to serve the Church and to do good to their fellowmen. There is, on the part of Catholic laymen, too much dependence upon priests. The layman is oft-times well qualified to render invaluable help to his pastor. In fact, the earnest and intelligent Catholic who is not conservative enough to think that the old ways are necessarily the best, keeps everyone up to 'concert pitch.' Moreover, he can form his own plans and offer them for inspection. He may take the initiative and remember if criticised that 'the business of authority is not to close his mouth, but to set him right when and where he goes wrong.'"

The French historian of the Reformation whose work is perhaps the most popular of the many written on the subject, is thus referred to by Dr. Starbuck in one of his papers in the *Sacred Heart Review*: "Dr. Merle d'Aubigné, though by no means virulent (he was a very sincere Christian), is a very narrow and commonplace Protestant, and his history, as Johnson's Cyclopaedia rightly says, is of no authority." Yet he pays a tribute to the magnificent resistance made by Gregory VII to imperial tyranny, by repeating the dying words of the great Pope whose memory is execrated by so many less well-informed Protestants: "I have loved righteousness and hated iniquity; therefore I die in exile," and adding: "Who of us shall dare to contradict this testimony?"

D'Aubigné's son was advertised to give a course of lectures in the United States some months ago, but was unable to fulfil his engagement owing to the condition of his wife's health. If he does come, the various branches of the Catholic Truth Society will do well to supply the daily press with Starbuck's comments on his father: for the younger man and those who exploit him are simply making capital out of the pseudo-historian's ill-deserved reputation.

Secretary Taft, ex-Governor of the Philippines, speaking the other day at Notre Dame University, Indiana, said in the course of his address:

The Christianizing of the Philippine islands was one of the most remarkable feats in history. Never before or since with a possible exception or two has such a large territory been acquired with so little bloodshed.

The Filipinos are the only Malay nation Christianized and it was a merciful task for the friars of 400 years ago. In the year 1700 there were 470 policemen on the island. In 1828, after disaffection had arisen, there were 3,000 and in 1896, just before the American invasion, there were 18,000 policemen engaged in service on the island.

The Church condition is at this time critical. There is a lack of priests. Many friars were withdrawn and are now being gradually taken away and the substitutes are deficient in learning and tact and of a lower grade, but the French, Belgian and American priests going in almost offset it.

I believe that a relief would be offered if moneys paid to the friars were kept in their parishes. I have never found that undue influence was used by friars who held Church lands. The Church lands, since the revolution, are occupied by natives who refuse to pay rentals. The friars can not evict them without bringing about another revolution. This would be injurious to the title vested in the Church.

It is my personal belief that title to the Church property in the Philippines is vested wholly in the Church of Rome and that the ownership does not lie with the independents nor can the lands and properties lawfully be taken over by the independent body by seizure. As an official of the government it would not do to take any pronounced stand in the controversy, which would tend to sectarian favoritism, but from the investigations I have made, it seems clear that the lands of the Church in the islands are the land and property of the Church at Rome.

"I feel that the administration," he continued, "has shown a good and fair spirit toward both sides in the controversy and if the present policies continue an amicable and just arrangement will be made."

The daily newspapers did not devote much attention to the recent strike in Italy. They do not like to admit that there is anything wrong with the

kingdom which owes its existence to its having robbed the Pope. The recent strike had no more serious object than to show the authorities what the Socialists could do if they had a mind to. In Venice, Milan, Genoa and other cities they took possession of the cities for several days. The Mayor of Venice's report to Prime Minister Giolitti runs as follows:

All communication with the mainland, both by land and water suspended throughout Sunday; the illumination of the streets suspended for two whole nights; the service of both steamboats and gondolas suspended for two days; the city police violently prevented from taking the place of the striking lamplighters; the transport of the sick to the hospitals hindered, and the hospital itself left without meat and milk; the water supply threatened, and the fire brigade rendered powerless; the buildings dedicated to public worship closed by force; the shops, even those for the sale of food, prevented from being opened; the telephone wires broken in some parts of the city; the distribution of the mails rendered impossible; injuries done to the lamps and clocks of the city; the cleansing of the streets forbidden, and the whole city left a prey to disorder and tyranny—such is the spectacle which has been presented in these days to the grieved and mortified citizens, and to thousands of deeply scandalized strangers.

Italian Socialism is a Frankenstein monster whose growth was fostered by the rulers of United Italy through hostility to the Papacy. Now it threatens to devour the power which called it into being, and terrified statesmen are beginning to see that only an alliance with the Papacy can save them. Let us hope they have not seen it too late.

No one has ever contended that church or charity bazaars were anything better than a necessary nuisance. But even when necessary, there are some features which should never be found in them, such as gambling devices, the sale of intoxicating drinks, etc., and an American priest notes another danger, which in his eyes is the worst of all, though we should scarcely go so far as to call it such. "By far the worst feature," he says, "is the putting into the hands of children of tender years, chiefly girls, the selling of tickets and chances. They are taught in our schools that modesty is an indigenous quality that is inherent in every child, and the little girls especially are taught that one of their greatest safeguards in their future life is that trait of modesty. To sell tickets they must necessarily come in contact with many classes of people, and are by them submitted to indignities and liberties that would not be the case under other circumstances. It does not take long to transform a modest and retiring child into a bold, forward and impudent one, and while for a time this metamorphosis may be termed precocious it will in later years be seen to be decidedly pernicious. The work of the Church lies in two directions—first to develop the faith, the second to mould the morals; and as the two are closely allied to one another the weakening of one is a menace to the other, and should not be tolerated." Upon this the editor of the *Milwaukee Catholic Citizen* whose eyes are never blinded to the evil consequences which often follow well-meant endeavours, makes the following shrewd remarks:

There are not a few instances where people are good, but unthinking. A combination of piety and philosophy is a rare thing.

Here for instance is a bazaar opened for the purpose of raising money to build a parochial school house. That is, to promote Christian education; which means to train children to be modest, polite and respectful—to shield them from temptation. Now to get the funds for this object steps are taken which assassinate the object. Or here is an orphan's picnic at which beer is sold. The Catholic orphan problem is part of the temperance question. If the profit made from the sale of liquor at an orphan's picnic or fair helps to support the orphan asylum, the drinking habit thereby encouraged sooner or later makes so many orphans that the enterprise proves a decidedly unprofitable one.

It has been remarked that when good people and very unworldly people want to get money for pious purposes they are apt to forget that the end does not justify all sorts of means or meanness.

THE DEFENCE OF NORTON LIGHT.

In the winter of 1878 the steamer Polar Star was making daily trips across Northumberland Strait, which separates Prince Edward Island from the mainland Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Lighthouses along the coast, which were formerly closed at this season, had to be kept open and carefully tended on her account.

On Keeper Ward of Norton Light rested the heaviest responsibility. She left his port each morning, and seldom made it again until long after dark.

This winter, however, he was only nominally in charge, for he was a sick man. His wife had died during the preceding autumn; and he himself was shortly afterward attacked by illness so severe that in the month of January he was still unable to leave his room without help.

His daughter, Mary, now a little over seventeen, and her brother, Bobbie, not quite eleven, were taking care both of him and the light.

When the Polar Star arrived at Norton, on the evening of January 17th, her colored cook, Wellington Mingo, was dismissed for drunkenness and gross insubordination.

The "storm-drum" dangled from the arm of the meteorological signal-staff as she passed.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the short day had become almost dark and the wind was beginning to moan. Great cakes of ice were heaving and creaking under the lighthouse walls at the narrow harbor entrance.

The Star could not possibly get back to Norton before seven or eight o'clock. Mingo had good reason to believe that she would never arrive, if he could keep the harbor light from showing that night, as he intended.

His preparations were simple. He primed himself with bad whiskey, and bought a large flask to take with him. He wiped out, reloaded, and placed in his overcoat pocket a heavy revolver of the "bulldog" variety, and was ready.

Shortly after four o'clock he set out, crossed the harbor on the ice, a little above the track kept open by the Star, and walked over two miles down the opposite shore, and then a mile out upon the narrow tongue of beach at the farther extremity of which Norton Light stands.

Mary Ward and her brother Bobbie were at tea in the kitchen of the cottage attached to the lighthouse when the outer door opened and Mingo's ugly, bloated face looked in.

It was after six o'clock. The lighthouse lantern had been lit for nearly two hours. Mary had carried her father's tea up to him half an hour before, and he had gone to sleep shortly afterward. His bedroom occupied the second floor of the lighthouse tower. Below was their "best room."

The cottage consisted of a kitchen and "living-room" on the ground floor, with bedrooms above. The kitchen occupied its farther end. The living-room adjoined the tower, the interior of which could only be reached through it, and by a steep flight of half a dozen steps.

The lower windows of the tower were narrow, set deep in the sloping walls, and eight or nine feet from the ground. Those of the cottage were not more than four feet from the ground, and easily accessible. The door from the kitchen into the living-room stood open against the front wall.

Mary and Bobbie were at opposite ends of a table which had been drawn out and set in the centre of the kitchen. A lighted lamp stood upon it. Mingo's revolver glittered in his hand and his eyes rolled ferociously upon them out of the darkness.

"Don't either of you two move nor make no noise," he said, "or it'll be the worse for you." Then he came in, latched the door behind him, without turning his head, and walked up to the table.

Bobbie opened his mouth and let his hands fall in undisguised fright. The color dropped from Mary's cheeks, and her fingers trembled. But she set her lips, and looked the burly ruffian so unflinchingly in the eyes that his glance shifted and wavered in spite of himself.

"What do you want, and how dare you come into our house this way?" she demanded, as he stopped and rested his pistol on the table half way between her brother and herself.

"I don't mean no harm to you, miss, nor to the kid," he answered, surlily but half-apologetically. "Don't you meddle with me, and I'll leave you be. All I want is to douse the lighthouse lantern for a while to-night."

"But you sha'n't do that," said Mary. "The Star won't be in for hours yet. Without the light she'd

be sure to go on the 'Roaring Bull.' I'd rather you'd kill me than that."

"I'd kill you quick 'nough rather'n it shouldn't happen," shouted Mingo, with so ferocious a gesture that Mary cried out and sprang to her feet.

He seized her by the shoulder and thrust her savagely down again. "Come now, none of that!" he growled.

It was well for him that he glanced around just then. Bobbie had got hold of a long, sharp carving-knife, and was coming at him furiously. Mingo turned his revolver upon the boy with a start of fear and yelled, "Drop it, you cub; drop it quick, or I'll do for you!"

Bobbie reluctantly surrendered his weapon to irresistible force. His spirit had been thoroughly roused by the violence offered to Mary. There was nothing he would not do or dare for her sake since the night she had gone out to him and saved his life among the crushing gulf ice.

When they were both seated again, Mingo glared threateningly from one to the other for a minute. Then he fetched a chair and sat down at the side of the table between them, with his back to the door by which he had entered.

"Now, you two," he said; "there's no good foolin' over this biz. I'm here to put out the lights, and I'm goin' to do it. I'd kill you both afore I'd be stuck. You can't get away, and you can't stop me. I'm goin' to watch you; and I'm goin' to do for you, if you try. See?"

Bobbie glanced at Mary and saw a look on her face which meant anything but giving in without a struggle. He made up his mind to help her all he could.

"But there's lots of time," went on Mingo, confidently. "The Star won't miss the light till she's well inside of Seal Rock point. She can't get there to-night for a good while yet. I'm hungry, and I'm going to eat afore I make ready for her."

"You sit still right where you are, bub," he ordered Bobbie. "Don't you move again till I tell you, or I'll wring your neck. You, miss, you pass me a tumbler and the sugar, and hand me some hot water from the stove behind you. And mind you don't try to do but what I say."

Mary obeyed. Mingo poured himself out almost half a tumbler of his bad whiskey, put several spoonfuls of sugar into it, and filled up the glass with hot water. "Here's to the settin' of the Polar Star," he chuckled as he tossed off the dose.

The drink went immediately to his head. In a few minutes he was stupidly fumbling the dishes and giving his orders in a thick voice. Mary understood, saw her chance and promptly formed her plans.

He demanded a cup of tea, and as she gave it to him she made a well-understood sign to Bobbie, who was watching her closely. They had learned the one-hand deaf and dumb alphabet from the cover of a school exercise-book, and practiced it almost daily for their own amusement.

Mingo was breathing heavily over his food. His eyes were cast down. He suspected nothing so long as they sat still, but satisfied himself with an occasional leering glance. Mary rested an elbow on the table. Bobbie did likewise, and she said, with flying fingers, "You must go for help, Bobbie."

"How am I to get out?" questioned Bobbie.

"I'll blow out the lamp when he asks me to get him something else," returned Mary. "Be ready and jump for the door. You'll get to it before he can catch you."

"But he'll chase me," "Likely he will; but it's very dark outside; he's half-drunk. You know the place; he doesn't. You can easily dodge him."

"Hadn't I better try to grab his revolver? It's lying on my side of his plate. I could easily reach it and shoot him," suggested Bobbie.

"Not for your life," said Mary. "He'd be sure to catch and kill you."

"What will you do if I go?" asked Bobbie, looking uneasily at his sister.

"When he chases you I'll lock the door after him and try to keep him out till you fetch help," said Mary.

To nerve Bobbie for the undertaking, she added, "You and I must save the Star some way. Father would die if anything happened to her on account of the light."

Bobbie nodded his willingness to go, just as Mingo ordered another cup of tea. Mary arose, and pushed back her chair as if to get it for him; leaned over with the pretence of taking the cup from his shaky hand, and then blew a quick, light breath directly across the top of the lamp-chimney. There was instant darkness.

Mingo uttered a fierce oath and clutched at the girl. But she sprang back as the light went out, and was beyond reach. He half-fell over the table in his effort to get at her. Before he could recover and steady himself, there came a rush of stormy air, and the outer door flew open with a bang.

Mary stood perfectly still, and Mingo at once concluded that both his captives were gone. He poured forth a torrent of imprecations as he groped his way to the door and plunged out in pursuit. Then Mary tiptoed across the kitchen, closed the door, turned the key in its lock, and shot a stout wooden bar into place across it.

After that she stood for a little time in such terrible suspense concerning Bobbie, that she could scarcely refrain from tearing the door open again and rushing out to his assistance. Only the thought of her responsibility to her father and the Polar Star held her back. But she began to regain confidence when a minute or more passed without any sound of capture from without.

Mary was trying to form some plan for her own defence, when the door-latch was violently rattled, and a furious demand made for admission. She almost welcomed the sound, which proved that Bobbie was no longer pursued.

Mary made no answer; and Mingo, after various preliminary shakings and threatenings and cursings, threw himself against the door with such force that the whole cottage shook. His mind was made up now, that he had been tricked, and that Mary and Bobbie were both within.

Time after time he rushed at the door with savage determination. Mary expected it to break at every shock, and stood trembling in the dark until Mingo saw that it would not yield, and gave up the attempt to force it.

But there were other and more vulnerable points in her defences yet to be tried. Mingo had sobered up enough in the cold air to remember this. He gave the door a vicious parting kick; and a few seconds afterward she heard him at the front window of the kitchen.

Now she must do something. Her spirit rose at once. She felt her way to the stove and secured a heavy poker, while Mingo was fumbling with the sash, which she knew was fastened and could not be raised.

On her way back she picked up the carving-knife from the table, where Bobbie had placed it, and carried it in her left hand. She would have liked to light a lamp, but did not dare for fear of her besieger's revolver.

He went to each of the windows in turn, while she followed. None of them would go up. He came back to the one from which he had started, and what she was expecting happened. There was a crash of glass, and a large part of the lower sash flew past her into the kitchen.

She stood aside with uplifted poker, which she brought down with all her might as soon as she detected a movement of attempted entrance. The blow was followed by a howl of rage and pain—then silence.

Mary waited for several minutes in readiness for a renewal of the attack; but no second attempt on the window was made. She was beginning to hope that she had triumphed when startling sounds came from the door. Heavy blows were rained upon it, and she heard the sharp splintering of wood.

Bobbie had left his kindling-wood axe at the woodhouse door. Mingo had got hold of it, and was cutting his way in with vindictive energy.

Mary knew that the door must go down in a minute or two, and that she would then have to face the enraged ruffian; but she was less concerned even then for herself than for her father and the Polar Star. She determined at all hazards to delay the putting out of the lights as long as possible.

She retreated to the living-room and locked the door behind her. Then she locked the door leading to the tower, put the key in her pocket, and took her stand on the narrow landing at the top of the flight of steps by which the door was reached. She meant to defend the passage to the bitter end.

The outer door crashed in and she heard Mingo in the kitchen. She caught a faint glimmer through a crack, and knew he was striking a light. The next minute he burst open the frail inner door by a single kick, and stood in the opening with lamp in one hand and axe in the other.

His face, which was literally convulsed with rage, showed the distinct mark of Mary's blow. He snarled rather than spoke; and she could understand nothing but his murderous look as he set down the lamp and approached the steps.

She stood her ground bravely, and he advanced cautiously. When he put his foot on the first step, she raised the poker in her right hand and threatened him with the knife in her left.

He grinned derisively, raised his axe, and took another step. As he did so, a sharp report rang out a few feet behind.

Mingo dropped with a shattered leg, and rolled, groaning, to the floor.

"Don't you stir!" cried Bobbie, as the wounded man attempted to rise.

"Don't you stir, or I'll fire again."

Mingo glanced at the boy's threatening revolver and determined face, and lay as still as his pain would allow.

Bobbie kept a sharp eye on him, and at the same time did his best to comfort Mary, who was leaning against the lower door, trembling violently.

"Don't you be afraid, Mary," he said. "I've got him safe enough, and I'll take good care he doesn't get at you again."

"Where are the others? Why aren't they coming in?" gasped Mary. "There isn't anybody here but me," explained Bobbie. "You see, I didn't get away from the place. He made after me too quick, and I had to dodge into the woodhouse to shake him off. Then he began to cut up so, I thought I'd better stay and take care of you. I couldn't bear to go away. I knew he'd get in and at you long before I could fetch help."

"But where did you get the revolver?" asked Mary.

"Oh! That's his," answered Bobbie. "I grabbed it when you blew out the light. I was sure I could shoot straight. Uncle Tom's often let me try with his revolver; but I didn't like to fire till I saw him go at you with the axe. Then I slipped in and blazed away."

Mingo gave a groan of mingled pain and rage, but did not dare to move.

Mary soon recovered her courage, and was not long in deciding what to do. She unlocked the tower door and stole up to her father's room. He was sleeping soundly, and had heard nothing. She put on her wraps then, and hurried off for help.

During the half-hour she was gone, Bobbie kept close and effective watch over his captive, whom he would hardly allow to wink.

Mingo had his broken leg attended to, and was safely lodged in Norton jail before morning. In due time he was sent thence to the penitentiary under a twenty years' sentence, which in his case proved to be for life.

The Polar Star did not arrive until midnight, by which time the storm was raging wildly. She would almost inevitably have been lost had Norton Light been extinguished.

Their father's praise was all the reward that either Mary or Bobbie desired; but the Canadian government presented each of them, when their heroism became known, with a handsome and suitably engraved gold watch, in public acknowledgment of their bravery.—W. E. Maclellan, in Youth's Companion.

Italy Afraid of Her Army.

In all military countries the army is the real king. The first Roman Empire was a military despotism, and all empires have been such, more or less, ever since. To-day the governments of Germany and Italy are absolutely military despotisms. In either country the government could be overthrown by the army as easily, as expeditiously and as bloodlessly as was Dom Pedro's empire in Brazil or the Savoyard's Kingdom in Spain. Without the loyalty of the army Victor Emmanuel's throne in Rome is no more secure than was Amadeo's in Madrid. The present French Republic distrusts the army, and is doing everything in its power to reduce it numerically and to dampen its military ardor. The present Republic is as desirous of recovering the lost provinces as the most enthusiastic Nationalist, and they know that the only way to get them back is to be ready at the favourable opportunity to wrest them by the sudden onslaught of an overwhelming army. But biding that favorable opportunity the army might be turned against the powers that be; and to secure their own places the Republicans of the Third Republic are willing to sacrifice Alsace and Lorraine and give up all thought of revenge forever. They would rather stay in without the provinces, than be out with them. This is not a very lofty article of patriotism, unless it is that kind that spells "enlightened self-interest."

In Italy the military controls the political situation completely. A company of Italian dragoons could to-day clean out the Italian parliament as expeditiously as did a platoon of Cromwell's soldiers that of England three hundred years ago. The King of Italy is a mere figure-head; a pompous personage to grace state functions. He has no policy; troubles himself little about affairs of state and leaves to his prime minister the task of affixing his name to the laws passed by parliament. The members of parliament are chiefly editors, lawyers and brawling infidel professors; all men of loudest professions, but of most innocent performance. They have no more influence in Rome than a baker's guild during a bread riot; invincible before the commencement of hostilities, but invisible afterwards. The army founded the Italian Kingdom; the army moved the capital from Turin to Florence and from Florence to Rome. The army made the breach of the Porta Pia and annexed the Papal States. The army has protected the throne of the Savoyard for fifty years; and on the army it must depend for its future stay in the Quirinal.

It was with little short of consternation, then, that the Italian King heard a short time ago that the loyalty of the troops was being undermined. During the recent strikes the rioting citizens fraternized openly with the soldiery. Seditious books and pamphlets were scattered in all the barracks, and the men read them even while on guard duty. Many popular excesses were not suppressed because the officers felt they could not depend upon the men to fire at the word of command. The whole nation took alarm. The King issued orders to the general staff to instruct all commanders to begin a propaganda of loyalty and obedience among the rank and file of the army. Socialistic, Anarchistic and Red Republican doctrines were to be refuted by lectures, papers and private talks with the men. The necessity of order, the permanency of peace and the sacredness of duty were to be inculcated, and every argument urged to attach the troops to the government and the throne.

What a parody on "progress" this is! For years the young men of the army have been encouraged to throw off the authority of the Church; to flout religion and to scoff at God. The Italian army, like the French, has been one vast school of infidelity and licentiousness. "The more pronounced infidel the truer the patriot," was the motto of the Progressists. They sowed in the wind; they are dismayed at the tremendous sweep and force of the whirlwind. The throne of the Savoyard is tottering in the storm, while from his seat in the Vatican "securus judicet Petrus." Infidels are a very insecure prop for throne or state. Victor Emmanuel would now stem the torrent his father and grandfather emptied on the peaceful and happy land of Italy. But can he? Infidelity always dies by its own hand. "Progress" in Italy, as elsewhere, will be suicide. The Church will administer on its effects. Events are rushing madly on to their inevitable results, and the end is near. In the language of our Lord, the Sovereign Pontiff bids all good Italians: "Expectate hic, donec vadam illuc et erem."—Western Watchman.

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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 10.

A TWENTIETH-CENTURY APOSTLE

The clever Irish lady who bears the French title of Comtesse de Courson has been giving the readers of the *Catholic World* some account of the work of a thoroughly up-to-date priest in one of the most irreligious suburbs of Paris. The Abbé Soulange-Bodin came to Plaisance as assistant priest in the year of his ordination, 1884, and twelve years later was made pastor or curé. Besides being well-born and well-educated he is athletic, and on two occasions when he was grossly insulted in the street, shortly after his arrival in the parish, he promptly knocked the insulter down. This had something of the same effect as the punching given by little Father O'Hara to big Joe Vadeboncoeur, so happily described by Dr. Drummond in his "Curé of Calumette." The pastor rose perceptibly in the good opinion of those rough men who admire courage and physical strength above everything else.

With eight assistant priests the Abbé Soulange-Bodin is trying to minister to a parish of 80,000 souls. He has faced the fact that the workmen of Paris no longer go to Mass, and therefore he tries to meet them outside the church, in the streets or at public gatherings, and by taking part in everything which concerns their material welfare strives to convince them that he is their friend. If he has not achieved great results, he knows that a priest must be willing to work for the smallest gain. Where forty men attended his 11 o'clock Mass on Sunday, there are now ten times forty, and the number of Easter Communions is more than double what it was when he took charge of the parish eight years ago.

Besides the religious societies which exist in almost every parish, the curé of Plaisance has established the Confraternity of Our Lady of Labour, which aims at promoting the temporal as well as the spiritual interests of its members. There are Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul for visiting the poor; catechism classes for children of all ages; a professional school of needle-work for girls; and several "patronages," which seem to be night-schools of a high class, for youth of both sexes. In these "patronages" the boys and girls, the young men and young women, who have spent their days in Godless schools and workshops, may receive lectures on literary, artistic and scientific subjects, as well as lessons in modern languages and music. Then there is a club for men; a special association for railway employees; a savings-bank; two dispensaries, where medical advice and remedies are given free; and a People's Office, where a lawyer both competent and charitable grants free consultations on legal matters once a week. And a good lady pays for needle-work done at home a higher price than that which is offered by the largest shops in Paris.

In such a huge parish it is very hard to keep account of the people. The Abbé Soulange-Bodin is assisted in this by a committee of women, who visit the Mayor's Office, where births are registered, note the addresses of the parents of all children born in the parish, compare these notes with the register of baptisms kept in the church, and, if they find that any parents are neglecting their duty, visit them and try to persuade them to have their children baptized. In this way the curé of Plaisance hopes to avert from his parish the reproach of so many Parisian faubourgs, that the most of the children born in them are never baptized.

It is said that the A. P. A. movement in the United States had the effect of inducing many "hickory" Catholics to return to their duty. The Abbé Soulange-Bodin bears witness that the outrages committed in several churches of Paris by the ex-Abbé Charbonell and his "Apaches," brought to the Church of our Lady of Labour defenders who had never entered it to pray.

It is an uphill fight which the pastor of Plaisance is making; for not only has he to work amid "a population that is, to all intents and purposes,

almost heathen in its utter ignorance and unreasoning hostility," he has also to contend against the tyranny of the Government. Several government clerks who were attending his men's clubs were told by their official superiors that they must choose between their employment and the club. Being poor, they had to give up the club.

The Countess concludes her interesting paper as follows:

What we have written of Plaisance and the mission work that is being carried on among its people is true, in a certain measure, of other Paris parishes, but in point of successful organization M. Soulange-Bodin is unrivalled. May his efforts and those of his colleagues prove successful! The battle that is being waged against the powers of evil in the suburbs is a hopeful symptom for the religious future of France; ten just men might have saved the doomed cities of Palestine; there are, thank God, more than ten just men in a Paris "faubourg."

Many readers of THE CASKET will learn with sincere sorrow of the death in St. Vincent's Hospital, New York, on the 5th inst., of the Rev. Benjamin F. De Costa, the distinguished convert to the church who lectured here on St. Francis Xavier's Day, 1902. Dr. De Costa, who since studied for the priesthood in Rome and was ordained in Italy, had been in failing health for many months past. May he rest in peace!

Correspondence.

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 cause him to avoid prominence at public gatherings, this recognition would be general throughout Nova Scotia.

The above is from the local column of last week's CASKET. It seems to me that some more tangible recognition of Mr. Chisholm's well-known ability should be forthcoming than mere empty fame. Mr. Chisholm has been for a quarter of a century a steadfast supporter of his political party. He has put his undoubted abilities at the disposal of that party time and again, whenever indeed they were needed. Yet whilst in every sense fitted to fill the highest position in his party's gift, his services have been scarcely recognized. And he has more claims on recognition than mere party service. For twenty-two years there has been no member of his church in the cabinet with portfolio, and this whilst his co-religionists form fully one-third of this Province's population. Why is this? It may be alleged that cabinet positions are not and ought not to be allotted on religious grounds. Granted, but neither ought men to be excluded on religious grounds, as is here most obviously the case.

Catholics have no representation in the cabinet, because they are Catholics. The fact is clear as the nose on one's face. It is no compliment to the Protestant body, particularly from the middle and west of the Province, to say so, but it is a fact. It is a remnant of the old persecuting spirit. It is well known that the defeat of the Holmes-Thompson Government in 1882 was in a large part due to the prominent place occupied in it by a Catholic, but surely the passing of twenty-two years has made a difference in the temper of Protestants throughout the Province. If the teachings of our public schools and our public press have not within the last two decadessucceeded in diffusing enough enlightenment among the people of the middle and western counties to induce them to promise fair treatment of their neighbours, it is no credit to our school system and less to the public press, and least of all to the people.

Surely, therefore, it is not too much to hope that Protestants will at length have shaken themselves loose from the antiquated bigotry which resents fair dealing by a political party to those who in good and ill repute have loyally supported it.

Respectfully yours, C. B. Nov. 7th, 1904.

Colonial Secretary Lyttleton in a speech at Leamington on Monday night said there was an excellent reason for the hope of the almost immediate agreement by Russia to all of Great Britain's demands in connection with the North Sea affair.

War News.

It is gathered from the despatches from the East, that during the past week there has been increasing activity in the hostile armies which are facing each other in Manchuria. The fighting reported has not been of a very important character, but is believed that important movements are soon to take place. Port Arthur still holds out, but if credence is to be given to the reports coming from unofficial quarters, the besiegers have made important advances of late and the condition of the fortress has become so nearly desperate that its fall may be regarded as imminent.

It is reported in British naval circles that a Japs man of war has been sunk by a mine off Port Arthur.

The *Daily Mail*, in a letter from Hakodate, describes Japanese schooners as returning with valuable cargoes of furs, the result of raiding the Russian fishing station at Kamchatka and Commander and other island rookeries. There has been fierce fighting with the Russians and many were killed on both sides. In one case after a fight lasting three days, the Russians captured three Japanese vessels, killing half their crews and taking the remainder prisoners.

The *Daily Mail's* Chefoo correspondent has obtained a letter from a Russian in Port Arthur, dated October 27, which says: "The uncanny part of it all is that men meet in utter silence. During the fiercest of fights, one hears no sound. One moonlight night at Etze mountain I watched an assault of a ghostly mass of moving figures, through which continual lanes were made by our guns, admitting glimpses of scenes behind. These gaps were closed up as if by magic and the masses surged onward while our men, forsaking the trenches, sought the shelter of the forts. On they came until they were close up to us, the mines exploded and the earth opened. Bodies were hurled high in the air and then sank to the earth. Hands clutched rifles, and in the moonlight the bayonets looked like fireworks shooting upwards and ascending point downward into the bodies of men. I dream of the sight even now.

"All the inventions of military genius are not able to daunt the Japanese who fight with titanic energy. Our soldiers are gladiators and great-hearted heroes. The last sortie of the fleet failed because of inability to repair vessels previously damaged. "We have not a single bottle of anaesthetics left. Just think what agony the wounded must endure. The food is of the coarsest and even that is becoming scarce, while disease is rife and sanitary conditions are deplorable. It is impossible to repair the ships with our scant resources. But we are all determined to hold out, come what will, in the hope of relief. For every man we lose our foes bemoan the loss of a hundred."

The Election.

The latest reports of the result of the election has hardly changed the figures given in our last issue. Then we stated the Liberal majority was probably 63. Without taking account of the elections still to be held in a few outlying constituencies, the Liberal majority is now 64. The results according to Provinces are given as follows:

	Lib.	Con.
Quebec.....	54	46
Ontario.....	39	47
Nova Scotia.....	13	0
New Brunswick.....	7	6
P. E. Island.....	1	3
Manitoba (one to be held).....	6	3
N. W. Territories (one to be held).....	7	2
British Columbia (one to be held).....	4	0
Yukon (to be held).....		
	136	72

It will be seen that the Conservatives have made slight gains in Quebec and P. E. Island, but in all the other Provinces they have lost ground.

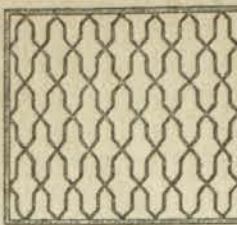
The Returning Officer for Antigonish County held his Court on Saturday. Messrs. McIsaac and Girroir spoke, the latter on behalf of Dr. Cameron, thanking the electors. Following are the results as declared by the Returning Officer:

	1904	McI.	Chm.
1. Arisaig,	70	49	
2. Cape George,	113	49	
3. Morristown,	100	44	
4. North Grant,	33	37	
5. Lochaber,	67	43	
6. Dunmore,	58	49	
7. St. Andrews,	110	51	
8. Tracadie,	39	39	
9. Harbour au Bouche,	77	44	
10. Heatherston,	162	42	
11. St. Joseph's,	159	67	
12. Antigonish, North,	76	33	
13. Antigonish, West,	128	58	
14. Maryvale,	64	21	
15. Ponguit,	113	39	
16. Liawood,	108	32	
17. Upper south River,	68	19	
18. Antigonish, south,	78	28	
	1619	810	

The C. P. R. reports, issued Oct. 25, shows that approximately eighty per cent. of the crop has been threshed. There are a few points at which but a small percentage had been handled, but many others which are entirely finished. There was considerable delay on account of unfavorable weather. Some improvements in the quality of grain being received at the elevators is noted, though the average is still No. 2 northern. From present indications the total yield will average 20 bushels for many portions of Manitoba and the Territories, and the general average will be in the neighborhood of 18 or 19. In almost every case the new country is showing the best yields. Shipments from interior points improve. Elevator reports of the Canadian Northern Railway show that up to last week the receipts of wheat from interior points was three quarters of a million bushels less than the quantity received to the same date last year. Shipments began two weeks earlier last season than this, hence the smaller receipts this year. Shipments are now improving, fully one hundred cars going forward daily.

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General News.

The charge against the Gray children in Halifax of obtaining goods under false charges was tried on Saturday and the prisoners released. The charge could not be proven.

The Halifax Board of Trade has passed a resolution that Lloyds be invited to send a committee to Canada to examine our ports and that the city council be asked to defray the expenses of the committee's visit to Nova Scotia.

King Edward, who is taking a warm interest in the victims of the North Sea affair has sent Sir Frederick Treves, the Royal Surgeon-in-Chief, to superintend an operation that is to be performed on boatswain Hoggart, of the stream trawler Crane.

After a two days' sitting of the Supreme Court of Saskatchewan at Rosthern, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty against John M. Neufeldt, charged with murdering Adam Specht, near Rosthern, on the morning of June 1 last.

At London on Monday on the occasion of Capt. R. S. Scott, commander of the British Antarctic exploring steamer Discovery, telling the story of the expedition to a large audience in Albert Hall, Ambassador Choate presented him with the Philadelphia Geographical Society's medal.

The Chinese government has instructed the Chinese minister to Great Britain, Chang To Yen, to urge upon the British government the desirability of naming immediately a meeting place for a commission representing both countries to consider the Anglo-Tibetan treaty signed at Lhasa early last September.

President Roosevelt had a narrow escape from death by being thrown from a horse while he was riding through the country near Washington a few days ago. The President was approaching a high fence at top speed, when the horse stumbled and fell, throwing Mr. Roosevelt off forward. He struck squarely on his head, and was so severely stunned that he was unconscious for some time.

On 4th the coastal steamer Portia, with 114 passengers struck on the Penguin Island, Nfld. She was refloated subsequently, but was making so much water that the passengers took to the boats and proceeded to the mainland, while the ship steamed for the nearest harbor, where she was beached to effect temporary repair. The Portia is a new ship of 1,000 tons and was making her second voyage.

The report of M. Jusserand, the French ambassador to the United States, on the signing of the Franco-American arbitration treaty, was received by Foreign Minister Delcasse on 22nd inst. The officials at Paris have made sufficient enquiry in regard to the sentiment of Parliament to show that the treaty will be ratified promptly and perhaps unanimously.

The Inland Revenue Department has concluded an analysis of seventy-five samples of ground coffee. Of this number forty-five were genuine, nineteen adulterated, eight doubtful and three in which adulteration was declared. In Montreal, six samples were genuine, four adulterated and one doubtful; in Toronto there were three genuine, two adulterated and two doubtful.

At Mt. Vernon, N. Y., November 2, the explosion of over a ton of dynamite under the Bond street bridge there shook the city and country within a radius of five miles, probably killed at least one person and injured nearly forty others, two of whom may die. The man supposed to have been killed was an Italian in charge of the dynamite. He was seen at his post of duty just before the explosion and no trace of him has been found.

At Paris, on the 4th, the sitting of the chamber of deputies was one of the stormiest and most heated in recent years. The excitement culminated when Gabriel Syveston, a prominent nationalist deputy, stepped up to General Andre, the minister of war, and slapped him in the face. After accomplishing this feat Syveston retired rapidly to the uppermost row of seats taking refuge behind members of the opposition.

The barque Sunny South, Captain McDonald, from Pensacola, Fla., September 27 for Sekondia, was abandoned, waterlogged, the night of November 1, in longitude 64 degrees and latitude 30 degrees north. The captain, his wife and two children and the crew, were taken off by the steamer Betu, from Jamaica for Halifax. The Sunny South was a barque of 449 tons, built at Bear River, N. S., in 1895, and was owned by H. D. Troop and Son, of Digby.

At Toronto on the 3rd inst. Mr. Justice MacMahon took the unusual course in the Assizes here of reprimanding a jury upon their finding. His Lordship disagreed with a verdict of acquittal delivered in favour of William Arnold and George Harrison, accused of robbing John Fullerton at Port Credit, on October 21st. "I cannot understand," said His Lordship, "how you can reconcile your consciences to the verdict. The evidence was as clear as the noonday sun. It is a miscarriage of justice such as has seldom been seen in this city."

On 3rd inst., Professor D. A. McLaughlin, principal of the Franklin School, in Moffin township, was brought to the West Pennsylvania hospital in a dying condition. He was injured in a football game. The professor, who is an athlete, was watching a game between his school and a Latrobe eleven, and not liking the way one of the line men was playing he pushed him aside and went in himself. The opposing team hurled itself against the point guarded by the pro-

fessor and in a few minutes he was carried from the field senseless. His skull was fractured and internal injuries from kicks, the physicians say, will cause his death.

The arrest took place at Montreal on 2nd of five men, giving the names of "Bebe" Beauvais, F. Aubertin, G. E. Bissonnette, H. Levesque and Oscar St. Jacques. The warrant under which the prisoners were arrested charges the five with the following: "That they did unlawfully conspire, confederate and agree together to commit an unlawful act, to wit: to commit the offence of impersonation at the electoral district of Montreal, St. Antoine division, of a member to represent the said electoral district in the House of Commons of Canada on the 3rd day of November, inst." The extreme penalty provided by law for this offence is seven years' penal servitude.

At Cody, Wyo., on the 1st inst., four heavily-armed outlaws from the Hole in the Wall country held up and robbed the First National bank of that place and after shooting and killing Frank Middaugh, had a running fight with cowboys and hunters, and escaped into the mountains, where they are now being pursued by a half dozen different posses. A battle is imminent. The Hole in the Wall gang are noted as the most desperate outlaws in the west. "Buffalo Bill" himself came from Omaha in a special car, having with him a party of titled Englishmen and two of his Sioux Indian scouts, and had telegraphed orders for horses to be waiting his party at the depot. He has taken the trail in person.

That Geo. Henry Smith and Wm. Leggett, were at about 12.30 a. m. on October 22, while out fishing with trawls aboard the British trawler Crane, with Board of Trade marks exhibited and regulation lights burning, killed by shot fired without warning or provocation from certain Russian war vessels at a distance of about a quarter of a mile." This is the text of the jury's verdict at the inquest of the fishermen victims of the North Sea tragedy. At the request of the British government, represented by the Earl of Dysart, solicitor of the treasury, this conservative award was rendered by the first court of inquiry preceding the sessions of the International Tribunal. The government asked the jury not to find a verdict of wilful murder or manslaughter because delicate negotiations were going on which should not be made more difficult.

The United States Elections were held on Tuesday. President Roosevelt carried all the Northern States, and his majority in the electoral college will be very large. New York and the other States that were usually classed as doubtful have given the Republicans large majorities. President Roosevelt, after the result was known, announced his determination not to again be a Presidential candidate. The Republicans have also carried the State elections for Governors in New York, Illinois and other Northern States, excepting in Massachusetts, where W. L. Douglass of Brockton, the well-known shoeman whose countenance is familiar all over America through his business advertising, was elected. In Massachusetts there has been an agitation for Reciprocal relations with Canada. Mr. Foss, a leader in the movement, was beaten in his election for Congress by Mr. Sullivan. In Rhode Island the election for Governor is close.

About two o'clock on Monday morning several spans of the Intercolonial railway bridge between Stellarton and New Glasgow collapsed under a freight train. Six cars and the engine tender were precipitated into the river, a fall of fifteen feet. The driver of the engine felt the shock of the settling bridge, and immediately threw the throttle wide open. The engine rushed ahead quickly, breaking away from the train and tender, thus escaping with her engineer and fireman. She jumped the rails in breaking away, but the guard rails kept her on the bridge which she traversed a considerable distance before stopping. The van containing the conductor and brakemen, also escaped. It was at the rear of the train, and was prevented from falling into the river by the preceding cars piling up against the track. That serious loss of life did not take place seems wonderful. Had a passenger instead of a freight been crossing at the time of the accident a deplorable disaster would have resulted. Traffic is still delayed. Trains are obliged to transfer passengers and baggage. This is rather slow work, and on Monday the regular was delayed about six hours.

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, atwo-masted whaleboat. Owner will apply to Abraham Myatt, merchant Tracadie. ii

Strayed, 3 white and red yearling heifers. Information of them will be thankfully received by W. J. Chisholm, Glen Road.

STRAYED from Lochaber, 2 yearling steers—1 red and 1 spotted. Information of them will be thankfully received by W. C. Archibald, Glenelg, Guysboro Co.

DEATHS

At Lower South River, on the 2nd inst., consoled by the sacraments of Holy Church, MARY McDONALD, daughter of the late Angus Macdonald, Merchant, St. Andrew's. May she rest in peace.

At Margaree Forks, on the 29th ult., MARY T. TOMPKINS, aged five years and six months, adopted child of MR. AND MRS. JOHN P. COADY. Much sorrow is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Coady in their loss of so bright and promising a child.

Acknowledgments.

- Allan McDonald, James River Station, \$ 2 00
Dr N F Cunningham, Dartmouth, 1 00
James White, Whitney Pier, 1 00
Dan Cameron, West Suboils, 50
Mrs E Delorey, Auigrave, 2 00
L O C Brittonport, 1 00
Alex McIsaac, S Side, Cape George, 1 70
James Nicholas, James River Station, 1 00
Dan Grant, Beaver Meadow, 1 00
Allan McDonald, Springfield, 1 00
Janet A Chisholm, Beausley, 1 00
John McDonald, Fairmont, 2 00
A F McDonald, Antigonish, 1 00
Angus J McMillan, Lakevale, 1 00
J Fraser, West River, 1 00
Alex McGillivray, S Dakota, 1 00
Allan McGillivray, Rockford, 1 00
Jos G O'Brien, Bute, 1 00
Mary Connors, Bayfield, 1 00
Maggie B McDonald, St Andrew's, 1 00
Arch McLellan, Lakevale, 1 00
P Wall, Glen Alpine, 50
L McPherson, Boston, 50
Dr J A McCormack, New York, 1 00
Michael McKinnon, Ashby, 1 00
Murdoch Rodgers, Pomquet, 1 00
Mrs Annie McNeil, Dorchester, 1 00
A F Chisholm, Victor, 1 00
Michael Murphy, Somerville, 1 00
John Dan Fraser, New London, 1 00
John D Watt, West Quoddy, 1 00
Rev J J McDonald, Kinkora, 2 00
Joseph Webb, Frankville, 2 00
Wm Purcell, Antigonish, 2 00
John McLean, Dawson, 1 00
Dan McLean, L S River, 50
Dan Campbell, Croftway, 50
Moses J Somers, Irvin, 50
Katie McDougall, Fomfret, 65
Mrs Arch Campbell, Holbrook, 25
M A Chisholm, Washington, 50
Duncan McInnis, Providence, 1 00
Colin Cash, Irish Cove, 1 00
Ronald McDonald, Boston, 50
J J Chisholm, Westville, 50
Dr J W Chisholm, Terra Nova Mines, 1 00
Thomas Gorman, Afton Station, 1 00
Mrs D McDonald, Seattle, 1 00
Rev A Mac J Men, Kingston, 1 00
Hugh McDonell, Winchester, 1 00
Margaret McDonell, Winchester, 1 00
Rev W J Browne, Grand River, 1 00
John McNaughton, Antigonish, 1 70
Dan C McNeil, Brophy's P O, 2 00



SAXON BLEND

is the best Tea on the market.

It has the flavour and strength which constitute a high grade Tea and makes it an article that will suit everybody.

Price wholesale, half and whole chests, : : :

21 1/2 c.

Quality Guaranteed. If not as we say return it.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT

BONNER'S

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.

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 situate 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 situate about 2 1/2 miles from Antigonish. There are on the property a good house, two commodious barns, an ice-house and carriage-house, all in good repair.

—ALSO—

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

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

Crown Tailoring Co.

Don't forget that The Crown Tailoring Co. is still to the fore with the latest Cloths for Suits, Overcoats and Trousering, etc. Cheaper than the Cheapest. The best dressed people 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 kip for Men, Women and Children, these boots are manufactured by the Amherst Boot & Shoe Co, which is a guarantee of good quality, workmanship, and fit, all this class of goods are stamped "Home Made." OUR STOCK OF RUBBER GOODS is the most complete in town. When in need of Overshoes, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, it would be wisdom on your part to see our stock before buying else where. We are always anxious to please our customers and we feel sure with our present stock of both fine and staple Shoes that we shall continue to do so. We also take this opportunity of requesting our out of town patrons who can not visit our Store personally to give us a trial order by mail, and let us show you what we can do for you, in ordering Shoes merely state Size, kind of leather, and price you may wish to pay. All Orders Filled the Day they are Received. CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO. Oct. 19, 1904.



112 "King Baby Belongs"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing

A Safe Soap for a TENDER Skin
A good Soap for ANY Skin

Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

There is no other just as good.

STOMACH
and Bowel Troubles,
Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Constipation and Biliousness, speedily cured by

McGALE'S
BUTTERNUT
PILLS

They are safe and prompt, free from Calomel or any Mercurial preparations; can be taken at any time and in any climate.

They are prepared with a concentrated Extract made from the Butternut and scientifically combined with other vegetable principles that make them without doubt one of the best Liver, Stomach and Bowel Pills now before the public.

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

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

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

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,
Worsted 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.
FOR SALE.

A number of Wood Lots owned by the undersigned at Pleasant Valley. For terms and particulars apply to McLesnae & Chisholm, Bar Ristars etc., Antigonish.

ANGUS MCGILLIVRAY, Donald's Son,
Cross Roads Ohio.

AT

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

are some of the nicest

..HAMS..

ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING.

JOHN FRASER, Manager

HOUSE FOR SALE.

House on College Street, containing seven rooms and kitchen. House in good repair.

Apply to DAVID SOMERS,
Antigonish, April 27, 1904.

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.

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

Cowan's
Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best.

English Reviewers and French.

The English novelist is seldom or never satisfied with English reviewers. What tales I could tell! I estimate that I have read about four hundred reviews of my own work, and if I said that half a dozen out of these four hundred had given me unalloyed pleasure I should exaggerate. If I said that two out of these four hundred had really taught me anything I should state what I do not believe to be true. Yet I cannot complain that reviewers, on the whole, have been unkind to me. They have not. But nothing is more exasperating than praise which misses the mark, or which betrays a complete ignorance of the art under discussion. I know novelists, fine and successful novelists, who have been so annoyed and disgusted by the fatuity of well-meaning and honourable reviewers that they now only permit themselves to read the reviews of other people's novels. And I sympathise with them in spite of the fact that I, too, have been a reviewer. (No one more so!) "Ah!" I have heard pained English novelists exclaim, "If only we lived in France, where literature is understood!" And I have responded with a sympathetic, "Ah! If only!" That was some time ago. Since then I have made researches into the question of French literary criticism, and I have come to the conclusion that it is just as well to write in English for England, where literary criticism is at any rate not vernal. I will give you some facts about the country of Ste. Beuve which I have recently collected.

There are about a hundred and fifty daily newspapers in Paris. Some of them have enormous circulations. According to figures given in the current number of the *Mercure de France*, the *Petit Parisien* has a sale of a million and a half; *Le Journal* 750,000, *Le Petit Journal* 800,000, and the *Matin* 400,000. Many of them, of course, are decidedly uniterary, being devoted to sport and finance. But among the vast number that call themselves literary, there are only three in which literary criticism is not a branch of the advertisement department. These three are *Le Temps*, *Le Journal des Debats*, and *Le Siecle*. The first two are the most serious and important newspapers in France, thoroughly first class in every way. *Le Siecle* is also very good, but its circulation is extremely limited. In all the other papers, when you want a favourable review of a book you go to the business manager and arrange it. You can be hailed as a great master on the first page of such world-renowned papers as *Le Figaro* or *Le Journal*, in a clever leading article signed by a well-known man of letters, for a couple of thousand francs. This may sound incredible to English ears accustomed to English notions; but it is true; indeed, it is notorious; it is taken as of course. Hence the joy and ecstasy of being a French novelist instead of an English novelist.

Naturally the converse holds good. You may be a great master, and you may be generally regarded as a great master, but editors will not permit reviewers to say so until your publisher has interviewed their cashier. Therefore, as publishers will not pay for unfavourable reviews, all reviews are favourable except such as are dictated by spite. I know of a recent instance in which a celebrated French novelist (whose works are translated into English) wished to praise in his regular weekly article for a certain paper the work of another novelist whose books he admired, but with whom he was personally unacquainted. The publisher of the novelist Number 2 went to the office of the paper, and asked the editor as a favour to allow the article to appear. "Certainly," said the editor. "In this special case I will allow it." Whereupon the publisher wrote to novelist Number 1 telling him to go ahead with his article. The article was written, sent in—and then calmly rejected. "But why," I demanded, "did novelist Number 1, whose books sell in tens of thousands, and who is a famous man, submit to such treatment?" My informant, who was the publisher, merely shrugged his shoulders. "It is like that in France," he said.

Many publishers have regular contracts with the principle newspapers for favourable editorial matter concerning their publications. I know of one firm which pays *Le Journal* a hundred pounds a year for ten lines a month among the *Echos*. You think this is dear? On the contrary, it is regarded as a discount rate. Prices run as high as 35 francs a line. The lowest price of a "medallion" (that is, a special italicised signed paragraph sketching your talent, and proclaiming that, in effect, Flaubet was nothing compared to you—see the principal dailies about once a week) is five hundred francs. Cheap! "I should have thought," I said to another publisher "that it would pay better to spend the money in advertising outright in the regular advertisement columns." "So it would," said he. "Then why don't you?" "Because nearly every paper refuses such direct advertisements of books unless accompanied by indirect advertisements."

Some authors with a business capacity believe in managing their own advertisement department. I have in mind one who, at the outset of his career, spent thirty-five thousand francs in arranging for signed articles announcing him as one of the geniuses of the century. Every person of real taste is aware that his work is mediocre. But he is taken seriously. He is translated into English. His plays are produced at the Francais. I know of another author who hit upon the ungenious idea of allowing newspapers to use his novels as serials free of charge on condition that they afterwards boomed the books with the utmost loudness. The result was immense and splendid.—*T. P.'s Weekly*.

The Man Who Conquered Diphtheria.

At the end of the nineteenth century a man of about Laennec's age, seeing the children of the largest foundling asylum in America often dying from suffocation because of the asphyxiating effect of laryngeal diphtheria, accomplished a work that has made his name as celebrated as that of any scientist of this generation, and has stamped him as one of the great medical inventors of all times.

Any one who has ever had the awful experience of seeing a child die from suffocation because of closure of the larynx, will know how heartrending is the sight. Until Dr. O'Dwyer's work had been successfully brought to its termination, nothing could be done for the patient, except perhaps slightly to lessen his pain by means of narcotics. Even then there was no doubt of the prolonged agony induced by the lingering death for lack of air. It took O'Dwyer nearly as many years to perfect his method of intubation of the larynx as it took Laennec to bring to perfection his method of auscultation in diseases of the chest; and, in his own generation at least, one has deservedly earned as wide a reputation as the other.

Dr. O'Dwyer's invention was no mere accident. The question of putting a tube into the larynx had been discussed several times before in the history of medicine, but the general impression was that it was a physiological impossibility for the tube to be retained. This impression was so firmly rooted in the medical mind that O'Dwyer's efforts to make some instrument which would be retained in the larynx, and keep that important orifice to the lungs from becoming occluded, were looked upon by medical men as absolutely visionary. In France, particularly, after a series of trials about the middle of the nineteenth century, the whole subject had been brought up for discussion before the Academy of Medicine in Paris, and its utter impossibility formally decided.

For many years all Dr. O'Dwyer's attempts to succeed in making an instrument that would accomplish the purpose were a failure. He studied the larynx in the living and in the dead, made moulds of it, fitted tubes to it, tried various forms of apparatus; and, in spite of repeated failure, continued his work until at last he made a tube that would not only stay in the larynx but accomplish the purpose of keeping it patulous when narrowed by disease.

Interesting as is the career of Dr. O'Dwyer as an investigator and discoverer in medicine, and as a worthy member of a noble profession, his character as a man is still more deserving of attention. For nearly thirty-five years he was a member of the staff of the New York Foundling Asylum, during which time he endeared himself to Sisters and lay nurses, to his brother physicians on the staff, and especially to his little patients. He was eminently conscientious in the fulfilment of his duty, and had a tender sympathy that made him feel every twinge of his child-patient almost as a personal pain.

One very stormy evening in the closing years of his life, a child at the asylum fell ill and he was sent for. Though not well himself, the Doctor came out into the night and the storm to attend the little patient. As he was about to leave after midnight, one of the Sisters, who had been longest in the hospital and who knew him well, could not help remarking: "But, Doctor, why did you come out on such an awful night? The house physician might have got on very well without you until morning, even though the little one was much worse than usual." "Ah, Sister," he answered, "the child was suffering, and I couldn't stay at home and think that perhaps there was something I might suggest that would relieve that suffering even a little during the night!"

The religious side of Dr. O'Dwyer's character is of far more than passing interest. Although a successful physician in active practice, the maker of an important discovery in modern medicine, a logical scientific thinker whose opinion as consultant physician was highly valued by his professional brethren, and whose views in the discussion of medical subjects were always listened to with attention, he was yet one of the simplest of believers, tenderly pious and faithful in his religious duties, a practical Catholic in the fullest sense of the word. He was one of the most faithful attendants in New York at the religious exercises, Masses and Communions of the Xavier Alumni Sodality, of which he was an enthusiastic member. The sexton of the church near which he lived tells, since his death, of having frequently seen him steal into the sacred edifice, especially toward evening, to say his prayers at the foot of the altar. A devout client of the Blessed Virgin, one of his favorite devotions was the Rosary. He always carried his beads with him; and, like many another scientist, he seemed to find more satisfaction in this form of prayer than in any other.—*Dr. James J. Walsh, in Ave Maria*.

"Pretty tiresome, isn't it?" remarked the first man at a reception. "It is so," replied the other. "I'd sneak out if I could, but my wife would get mad. She's a friend of the hostess." "I'd sneak out, too, but my wife would be furious. She's the hostess."—*Philadelphia Press*.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28



There is nothing like Sunlight Soap for Household Utensils.

When you have to use hard water it is not an easy matter to wash household utensils. To do good washing you should have good soap and soft water (rain water). If you use hard water you must have good soap, and the best soap you can get is Sunlight Soap because it softens the hard water and makes a copious creamy lather. Use Sunlight Soap for all household purposes and the results will surprise you.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white without injuring the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

AFTER all, is there anything we all like better than a slice of good bread and butter—The kind of bread that's made from

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" FLOUR?

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

A Dolorous Appeal.—There is a little matter to which the *Messenger* begs to call the attention of some of its subscribers. We really hate to speak of it, but some have seemingly allowed it to slip their minds. To us this is a very important issue; in fact, it is necessary in our business. We won't speak further on the subject. Perhaps you have guessed the drift of our remarks.—*Mississippi Messenger*.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose.—27

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 for stock bought on the latter's acct.

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

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

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 Hy-
phosphites.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Mail Orders promptly filled.

House Telephone No. 48.
Office Telephone No. 16.

Foster Bros.
Druggists, Antigonish.

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.

HERRING.

NOW IN

CHOICE NO. 1 JULY HERRING

For Sale at right price.

—Also in Stock—

SALT COD.

C. B. Whidden & Son

HAY! HAY!

Our buyer is now in Quebec and Ontario picking up hay. 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.

Rig of the tenders. Ange... More... Lind... toast... the H... spoke... meet... one of... assure... greeti... things... "Th... most... este... purp... and... abling... tors o... icine a... and f... advan... physic... with r... for w... been i... proper... frame... streng... how t... he ma... somet... The... ored a... ginnin... effecto... we are... have... somet... worth... Indeed... that B... the ph... the ne... Most... possib... posed... of life... confide... lie the... Physic... relief... highest... humar... is weig... should... sician... man o... comes... has be... before... essent... pedial... the r... others... mougli... tials i... should... He s... intellig... of life... to the... supple... nation... profess... tie go... forbid... God is... of the... relation... man's... sician... that w... the ete... istence... law she... human... before... of mere... Samari... ever c... spsit... edge an... be a st... belong... nothing... they ha... perien... He s... ceived... scientis... facts th... a specu... start... accur... ing him... medica... pains-t... with hi... the hill... working... thus fu... God h... and not... determ... about... lengthe... and hap... the tru... God's... should... irreligi... to his... diminis... and co... Provid... and not... happine... love at... should... sympat... outcast... Symp... but diff... expect... the phy... of loyal... ions of... not tha... enjoym... momen... of their... love fo... Divine... the bro... there is... while t... Mere hu... should

The Medical Profession.

Right Rev. Bishop Conaty was one of the guests of honor at the banquet tendered by the faculty of the Los Angeles Medical School to the graduating classes at the Angeles recently. More than 100 physicians were present. The Bishop was introduced by Dr. Lindley as one of the foremost American citizens, and answered to the toast, "Keep Your Eye on the Brow of the Hill." After thanking the faculty for the cordial invitation, the Bishop spoke of the pleasure it gave him to meet so many distinguished men of one of the most noble professions, and assured all present of his most cordial greeting and good will. Among other things he said:

"The medical profession forms a most distinguished body of disinterested men and women, whose aim and purpose in life direct them to the care and preservation of health, thus enabling them to become the benefactors of mankind. The study of medicine appeals to the highest instincts and follows a vocation distinctly in advance of that of any or all of the physical sciences. It deals directly with man's nature. Its object is man, for whom all things in nature have been made by God. It leads to the proper development of the human frame, studying its weakness and strength in order that man may know how to live physically in order that he may enjoy life longer and reach to something of earthly happiness.

The physician has always been honored among men. From the very beginning he has been regarded as a benefactor of human kind, and indeed, we are not surprised that simple races have regarded him as possessing something preternatural and almost worshipping him as something divine. Indeed, God Himself has commanded that honor be paid to him. "Honor the physician," says Holy Writ, "for the need thou hast of him, for the Most High hath created him." His responsibility is among the highest imposed upon man. He is the guardian of life, and he holds the secrets and confidences of people. In his keeping lie the interests of suffering humanity. Physical pain and affliction demand relief at his hands. His is among the highest and most sacred of all trusts—human life—hence his responsibility is weighty and fidelity and conscience should mark all his actions. The physician should be a man of probity, a man of character, with character that comes from the goodness of life. It has been said that what we are comes before what we do, and character is essential to all men of action, but especially to men who are entrusted with the responsibilities of the lives of others. Personal integrity, regard for morality and practice of it, are essentials to that true character which should be found in the physician.

He should be a man of faith, with intelligent belief in the Supreme Cause of life. He should be a man obedient to the moral law, recognizing it as supreme, above and beyond any legislation of men. Morality underlies his profession. Ethics and medical practice go hand in hand. That which is forbidden by the commandments of God is forbidden to all men, regardless of their special profession. All our relations with man are built upon man's relations with God. The physician should never be found doing that which conscientious knowledge of the eternal law must forbid. The existence and binding force of the moral law should fill him with respect for human life in whatever form it comes before him for duty. He is an angel of mercy, doing the work of the Good Samaritan, and no act of his should ever cast a stain upon his life. Responsibility for a life demands knowledge and skill. The physician should be a student, familiar with all that belongs to his science, satisfied with nothing but the truths of his art, as they have been made known by the experience of successful men.

He should take care not to be deceived by the insinuations of false scientists representing as scientific facts that which is at best a theory or a speculation. He should be a constant and persistent student of life, accurate and persevering in acquainting himself with the best evidence of medical knowledge, conscientious, pains-taking, able and reliable, looking with his eye always upon the brow of the hill, living for his profession and working for the benefit of humanity, thus fulfilling the destiny with which God has endowed him. The moral and not the expedient should be the determining force of his actions, going about doing good, relieving pain, lengthening life, spreading sunshine and happiness, kind and sympathetic, the true physician is indeed one of God's benefactors. Upon his lips should never be found the sneer of irreligion, and he should never bear to his patients anything that would diminish in the slightest their love and confidence in the ever-ruling Providence and their faith in the ever-present God. His life is a building up and not a pulling down: His is to give happiness and not despair; to breed love and not hate. The physician should be a man of kindness and sympathy, a lover of the poor and the outcast and the abandoned.

Sympathy is an easy thing in theory, but difficult in practice, but all men expect sympathy and kindness from the physician. He should be a man of loyalty to the conscientious opinions of his patients, encouraging and not thwarting, by word or action, the enjoyment by his patients, in their moments of suffering, all the blessings of their religion. His aim should be love for his science, because of the good he can do as an instrument of Divine Providence. With his eye on the brow of the hill he will realize that there is plenty of room on the top, while the base of the hill is crowded. Mere human applause, or greed of gain, should not dominate his life. He

should be scientific and not expedient, taking no unreasonable chances, remembering the tremendous responsibilities of human life. The world of his science is a world of matter but he must never forget that there is a higher world of soul which is not subject to the microscope, nor the knife, and matter should never cloud his vision to the higher and better life of the soul.

"Young men who are entering the noble body of physicians would do well to impress upon themselves that rise to greatness depends upon the improvement of opportunities. Sacrifice is the very soul of success. Men attain to that prominence which is lasting by self-denial and loyalty to ideals. Success comes by attention to duty. It shows the student who lives that he may know how best to do his duty. The physician moves in tremendous scenes, which makes him serious. He has opportunities in our day and generation beyond those enjoyed by his predecessors. He profits by the experiences of others. He comes in contact with men of character whose names are synonyms for kindness and goodness in their profession, and the highest educational agency is intercourse with men of character. The physician should be a gentleman at heart and in his motives, and should possess that which is said to make the gentleman, the fineness of nature. The young men, then entering this noble profession have splendid inspirations and high minded encouragement. Let them be true to God, who calls them to this work of mercy and of healing. They enter a grand army of loyal and devoted men and women, who labor to release humanity from many of its afflictions, to brush away many of its tears and bring sunshine into many lives.

They are indeed an army of benefactors, Good Samaritans, whose duty is to save and protect human life, and never take it. The physician, then, as we love to regard him, is our closest friend, our helper in affliction and disease. The holder of home secrets should be a man of integrity and noble mindedness, a lover of his science and of his fellow men, a scholar, seeking the knowledge which will make his life more useful, kind hearted, self-sacrificing, generous, full of faith in God and obedient to His laws, ever and always a gentleman. Such a man will go through the world doing good and all men will rise up and call him blessed. He will be a helper to that other physician of the soul who ministers to the spiritual in man's life. Such is the physician as we love to consider him. Such the physician we hope to find in each young man who sets out to-day upon his career. Let him keep his eye on the brow of the hill, looking to the higher and better things of life, laboring towards the ideals of one of the noblest of all professions."—Catholic Transcript.

Self-Culture.

Education is one of the best investments of time and labour. In any line of life, intelligence will enable a man to adapt himself more readily to circumstances, suggest improved methods of working, and render him more apt, skilled, and effective in all respects. He who works with his head as well as his hands will come to look at his business with a clearer eye; and he will become conscious of increasing power—perhaps the most cheering consciousness the human mind can cherish. The power of self-help will gradually grow; and in proportion to a man's self-respect will he be armed against the temptation of low indulgences. Society and its action will be regarded with quite a new interest, his sympathies will widen and enlarge, and he will thus be attracted to work for others as well as for himself.

Self-culture may not, however, end in eminence, as in the numerous instances above cited. The great majority of men, in all times, however enlightened, must necessarily be engaged in the ordinary avocations of industry; and no degree of culture which can be conferred upon the community at large will ever enable them—even were it desirable, which it is not—to get rid of the daily work of society, which must be done. But this, we think, may also be accomplished. We can elevate the condition of labour by allying it to noble thoughts, which confer a grace upon the lowliest as well as the highest rank. For no matter how poor or humble a man may be, the great thinker of this and other days may come in and sit down with him, and be his companion for the time, though his dwelling be the meanest hut. It is thus that the habit of well-directed reading may become a source of the greatest pleasure and self-improvement, and exercise a gentle coercion, with the most beneficial results, over the whole tenour of a man's character and conduct. And even though self-culture may not bring wealth, it will at all events give one the championship of elevated thoughts. A nobleman once contemptuously asked of a sage, "What have you got by all your philosophy?" "At least I have got society in myself," was the wise man's reply.

But many are apt to feel despondent, and become discouraged in the work of self-culture, because they do not "get on" in the world so fast as they think they deserve to do. Having planted their acorn, they expect to see it grow into an oak at once. They had perhaps looked upon knowledge in the light of a marketable commodity, and are consequently mortified because it does not sell as they expected it would do. Mr. Tremaine, in one of his "Education Reports" (for 1840-1), states that a schoolmaster in Norfolk, finding his school rapidly falling off, made inquiry into the cause and ascertained that the reason given by the majority of the parents for withdrawing their children was that they had expected "education was to make them better off than they were be-

fore," but that having found it had "done them no good," they had taken their children from school, and would give themselves no further trouble about education!

The same low idea of self-culture is but too prevalent in other classes, and is encouraged by the false views of life which are always more or less current in society. But to regard self-culture either as a means of getting past others in the world, or of intellectual dissipation and amusement, rather than as a power to elevate the character and expand the spiritual nature, is to place it on a very low level. To use the words of Bacon, "Knowledge is not a shop for profit or sale, but a rich storehouse for the glory of the Creator and the relief of man's estate." It is doubtless most honourable for a man to labour to elevate himself, and to better his condition in society, but this is not to be done at the sacrifice of himself. To make the mind the mere drudge of the body is putting it to a very servile use; and to go about whining and bemoaning our pitiful lot because we fail in achieving that success in life which, after all, depends rather upon habits of industry and attention to business details than upon knowledge, is the mark of small, and often of a sour mind. Such a temper cannot better be reproved than in the words of Robert Southey, who thus wrote to a friend who sought his counsel: "I would give you advice if it could be of use; but there is no curing those who choose to be diseased. A good man and a wise man may at times be angry with the world, at times grieved for it; but be sure no man was ever discontented with the world if he did his duty in it. If a man of education, who has health, eyes, hands, and leisure, wants an object, it is only because God Almighty has bestowed all those blessings upon a man who does not deserve them."

Another way in which education may be prostituted is by employing it as a mere means of intellectual dissipation and amusement. Many are the ministers to this taste in our time. There is almost a mania for frivolity and excitement, which exhibits itself in many forms in our popular literature. To meet the public taste our books and periodicals must now be highly spiced, amusing and comic, not disdainful slang, and illustrative of breaches of all laws, human and divine. Douglas Jerrold once observed of this tendency, "I am convinced the world will get tired (at least I hope so) of this eternal guffaw about all things. After all, life has something serious in it. It cannot be all a comic history of humanity. Some men would, I believe, write a comic Sermon on the Mount. Think of a comic History of England, the drollery of Alfred, the fun of Sir Thomas More, the farce of his daughter begging the dead head and clasping it in her coffin on her bosom. Surely the world will be sick of this blasphemy." John Sterling, in a like spirit, said: "Periodicals and novels are to all in this generation, but more especially to those whose minds are still unformed and in the process of formation, a new and most effectual substitute for the plagues of Egypt, vermin that corrupt the wholesome waters and infect our chambers."

As a rest from toil and a relaxation from graver pursuits, the perusal of a well-written story, by a writer of genius, is a high intellectual pleasure; and it is a description of literature to which all classes of readers, old and young, are attracted as by a powerful instinct; nor would we have any of them debarred from its enjoyment in a reasonable degree. But to make it the exclusive literary diet, as some do—to devour the garbage with which the shelves of circulating libraries are filled—and to occupy the greater portion of the leisure hours in studying the preposterous pictures of human life which so many of them present, is worse than waste of time: it is positively pernicious. The habitual novel-reader indulges in fictitious feelings so much that there is great risk of sound and healthy feeling becoming perverted or benumbed. "I never go to hear a tragedy," said a gay man once to the Archbishop of York; "it wears my heart out." The literary pity evoked by fiction leads to no corresponding action; the susceptibilities which it excites involve neither inconvenience nor self-sacrifice; so that the heart that is touched too often by the fiction may at length become insensible to the reality. The steel is gradually rubbed out of the character, and it insensibly loses its vital spring. "Drawing fine pictures of virtue in one's mind," said Bishop Butler, "is so far from necessarily or certainly conducive to form a habit of it in him who thus employs himself, that it may even harden the mind in a contrary course, and render it gradually more insensible."—Self-Help, by Samuel Smiles.

No Poison in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. When taken in time it prevents pneumonia. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

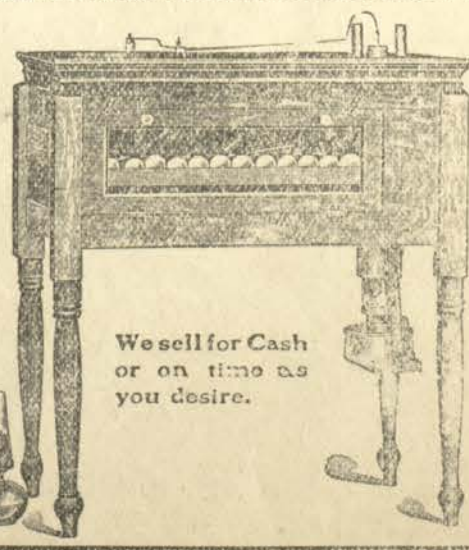
JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor

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.



We sell for Cash or on time as you desire.

THE MANSION CAMPBELL CO., LIMITED DEPT. 136 CHATHAM, ONT.

Manufacturers of Chatham Incubators and Brooders, Campbell's and Mils, and Chatham Farm Scales

Distributing Warehouses at Montreal, Que., Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta., New Westminster, B.C., Halifax, N. S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Railway Excursion Rates.
Card—John R. McDonald.
Notice of Meeting—Casket Co.
Caution—John J. McGillivray

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE PLANT LINE steamer "Halifax" has discontinued her eastward sailings, and commencing Nov. 16th will leave Halifax for Boston every Wednesday at 8 a. m.

VERY REV. DR. MACDONALD, V. G., arrived home yesterday from New York, whither he had gone after attending the convention of theologians at Ottawa who were preparing for the Canadian Plenary Council.

CATTLE BUYERS.—Mr. J. O. Raeder and W. F. Roberts, both of Granby, Quebec, arrived in Town yesterday afternoon. They are interviewing the local cattle dealers with a view of buying a lot of cattle.

THE ANTIGONISH COUNTY Farmers' Association has arranged for Major Sheppard, Colonel Blair and some local men to address meetings in the school-houses at the following places on the dates given herewith: Harbour Road, Nov. 21st; Fairmont, Nov. 22nd; Georgeville, Nov. 23rd; Arisaig, Nov. 24th.

MR. L. J. McEACHREN'S (Cape George) new building on Central Ave., near the Imperial Hotel, is nearing completion. The first floor front will be occupied by Jas. M. McLean, novelty tailor, as a shop, and the smaller room in the front part of the building will likely be used as a barber shop. The rear part of the first floor is now being used by the Imperial Hotel as a sample room for commercial travellers. The second floor of the building will be used as a dwelling.—*Inverness News.*

A LONG WINTER.—Present indications point to a long winter. During the last two weeks we have had several unusual frosty nights for the season, and on Monday night of this week there was a fall of snow which almost covered the ground and still remains on house roofs and untravelling places. It was anxiously hoped last winter's long spell of severe weather with its protracted period of indoor feeding of stock would not be repeated this season. In fact, because of the great shortage of hay in Eastern Nova Scotia an open mild winter is greatly desired.

THE COUNTY COURT sat here on Tuesday, Judge Macgillivray presiding, and concluded its business that evening. The cause of Chisholm v. Chisholm was certified to the Supreme Court, his Honour having been retained in relation to the matter while at the Bar; Hon. C. P. Chisholm for plaintiff, C. E. Gregory for defendant. Beanson v. Dickson was settled out of Court; R. R. Griffin for plaintiff; J. A. Wall for defendant. In MacDonald, v. Graham, plaintiff not appearing on trial, judgment was given for defendant, J. A. Wall for plaintiff, R. R. Griffin for defendant. McIntyre v. McDonald, the only cause tried, was an action for conversion of a cow; judgment was reserved; Wm. Chisholm and R. R. Griffin for plaintiff, C. E. Gregory and E. L. Girroir for defendant.

THE TIMES, of Peshtigo, Wisconsin, says: "The funeral of Michael Bigley, whose death in a tie jam at Bozeman, Montana, was mentioned last week, took place on Tuesday forenoon at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's Catholic church. Interment was at Riverside cemetery. Father Dagnault officiated, accompanying the remains to the cemetery. Owing to the inclemency of the weather many were kept from attending the funeral. St. Mary's Court, Order of Foresters, sent a delegation to attend the last sad rites. The exact particulars of Mr. Bigley's death have not been received yet, but are expected every mail and our readers will be made acquainted with them as soon as they get here."

The deceased was the son of Edward Bigley of Brown's Mountain, Ant., and Ann McEachern of Dunmaglass in the parish of Lismore. He left his home about eighteen years ago. He was a very estimable young man. His brother was working at Peshtigo at the time of the accident so was at hand to attend to the remains. The bereaved father and mother have the sympathy of the whole community.

HYMENEAL.—A very pretty marriage took place at the Cathedral, Antigonish, on Monday afternoon, the happy principals in the pleasing event being Mr. John Augustine Cook, manager of the C. P. Tel. Co., Sydney, and Miss Catherine Estella Delorey, a highly esteemed young lady of Antigonish. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Fr. Laffin, P. P., of Tracadie, a warm friend of the bride's family. Miss Annie Cook, the groom's sister, attended the bride, and Mr. George White of Sydney, the groom. The altar was prettily decorated for the occasion by the Children of Mary, of which Society the bride was a member. The Cathedral organist, Miss Anna McKinnon, executed appropriate marches previous to and after the ceremony. After a sumptuous repast at the home of the bride's mother, the young couple left by the evening train on a bridal tour which will include Montreal, New York and Boston. Valuable presents were received by the bride from her numerous friends, who join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Cook a long and pleasant life.

At the College, Antigonish, on Tuesday, Oct. 25, the Rev. Father McIsaac joined in wedlock Miss Ella McInnis of Cross Roads Ohio and Mr. Hugh C. Gillis of Pinevale. The bride was assisted by Miss Mary McDonald, while Mr. Peter McNeil did the honors for the groom. Their many friends wish the couple a long and happy wedded life.

Dr. W. C. Chisholm of Terra Nova, Newfoundland, formerly of Glassburn, this County, was married to Miss Mamie Burke at Grand Mira, C. B., on Tuesday by the Rev. Fr. Kiely. The same day Dr. and Mrs. Chisholm left for their home in Newfoundland.

At St. Andrews, on Oct. 25, 1904, Rev. Father Rankin united in holy matrimony Daniel W. Fraser, St. Andrews, and Miss Maggie Chisholm, of Marydale. The groom was supported by Colin Chisholm and the bride by Mary MacPherson. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser visited Halifax and other places.

A wedding ceremony of unusual interest, because of the wide acquaintance in Eastern Nova Scotia of the contracting parties, was celebrated at St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish, yesterday afternoon, the Rector of the Cathedral, Rev. M. A. MacAdam, officiated, being assisted by Rev. Fr. Tompkins of the College. The groom was Mr. Thomas M. Phalen, Inspector of Schools for the County of Cape Breton, and the bride Miss Mary Maude McKinnon, daughter of Alexander McKinnon, Esquire, Postmaster, Antigonish, one of the fairest and most estimable young ladies of the Town. She was attended by her sister Miss Chrissie, while the groom was supported by Mr. J. L. McKinnon, barrister of Halifax, a brother of the bride. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and was well filled by spectators, friends of the young couple. As the bride entered the church on the arm of her father, the organist, Miss Anna McKinnon, another sister of the bride, began Mendelssohn's wedding march. The ceremony over, the bridal party returned to the home of the bride's parents where luncheon was served, after which they departed by the fast train for a tour through the Western part of the Province, a large assembly of friends being at the station to tender congratulations and good wishes. On their return they will reside at North Sydney. The numerous and valuable presents received by the bride testified to the general respect in which she has been held in the community. We join in the general wish for a long and happy life to the newly married couple.

Personals.

Miss Stella Martell, of Pomquet, Ant., left last Thursday for Boston on a visit to her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook of Sydney were in town this week to attend the marriage of their son.

Mr. Eugene Macdonald, of Halifax, is visiting his parents, Prof. and Mrs. Macdonald, Antigonish.

Mr. James Donahoe, galvanized metal worker of Halifax and St. John, was in Town yesterday to visit his daughter, a pupil at Mt. St. Bernard.

Mrs. Bates of Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, and her sister Miss Clarkin, a former pupil of St. Bernard's Convent, were in Town in Town last week.

Mr. Alex. Johnston, M. P., of Sydney, passed through to Halifax last evening. Mr. C. F. McIsaac, M. P., Antigonish, also went to Halifax last evening.

Mr. Colin McGillivray of Fairmont, one of this year's Harvest Excursionists, arrived home last week. He reports many others returning, and all rather disappointed at their trip, so much that he anticipated a slacking off next year in the rush of excursionists to the West.

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of Polling District No. 4.

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

H. MACLELLAN.

Election Card.

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.

Beau's, Oct. 24th, 1904

There are now seven vacancies in the Nova Scotia House of Assembly as follows:—

Guysboro—John H. Sinclair, election to the House of Commons March 16th last.

Cumberland—Hon. T. R. Black, appointment to the Senate.

Cape Breton—D. D. McKenzie.

Colchester—Hon. F. A. Laurence.

Richmond—D. Finlayson.

Pictou—E. M. McDonald.

Lunenburg—A. K. McLean.

The latter five have just been elected to represent the above named constituencies in the Dominion Parliament. There will be not only these five vacancies to fill but there will be the selection of a speaker to be made at the next meeting of the House.

Political matters in the Province of Quebec are in a very muddled state. When the result of the Federal elections became known, Premier Parent announced that the Provincial elections would be held on the 25th inst. The Conservative leaders were found unprepared for the announcement, which was not expected for some time. At a caucus held the other day, the Conservatives decided not to make a fight, because of the Government's unfair action in springing the elections. It appears now as though any fighting that will occur must be between Liberals.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating or accepting in any way a promissory note for \$65.00 signed by the undersigned and one Angus H. Boyd, dated the 8th day of November, 1904, payable to Mr. Joseph McDougall of Maryvale, or order, as I shall not hold myself responsible for the payment thereof.

JOHN J. MCGILLIVRAY.

West Lakevale, Nov. 9, 1904.

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.

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,

ROD. FRASER,

S. S. Harbor.

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of The Casket Printing and Publishing Company, Limited, will be held at The Casket Office on Nov. 21st, inst., at 2 p. m.

A. MacDONALD, Secretary

CARD.

To the Electors of Heatherton and Pomket Ladies and Gentlemen.—Since announcing my candidature for the office of Municipal Councillor, I have ascertained a desire on the part of many of my friends in the Pomket division that your Councillor should on this occasion be selected from that district. Recognizing the hearty support the electors of Pomket have always given me when a candidate, and after consulting my friends in the Heatherton division, I have decided to withdraw from the contest. I accordingly beg to advise you that I am not therefore a candidate for Municipal honors and at the same time beg to thank my many friends in Pomket and Heatherton for their hearty encouragement.

Yours sincerely,

J. R. McDONALD.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 17, 1904

Return Tickets will be sold at

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE, (made to end in 0 or 5.)

Good going November 16 and 17,

Good for Return until Nov. 21, 1904.

To all stations on the system and to Detroit, Port Huron and Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Port Arthur, and points in Canada East (thereof on the G. T. R. and C. P. R.), also to points on the Dominion Atlantic, Midland, Inverness R'y & Coal Co., and Prince Edward Island Railways.

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.

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 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.

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.

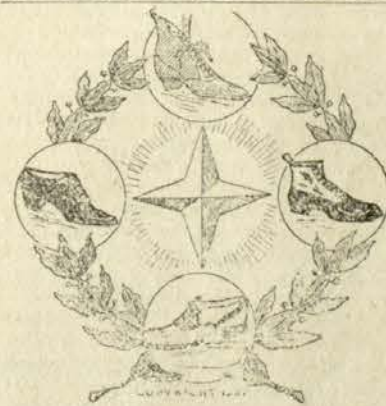
Also, a large assortment of Heating Stoves for wood and coal, including the celebrated Queen top draft heater for wood. This stove is made of Russia iron lined with steel, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

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.