

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

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Fifty-second Year.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17.

Ten more recruits for the white-robed army of martyrs! Five German priests and five Sisters have been slain by the natives of New Pomerania, formerly called New Britain.

The rioting in Spain over the enforcement of the law forbidding Sunday bull-fights shows how hard it is to do away with a bad old custom which has become deeply rooted in a nation.

Now that the venerable Dr. De Costa is no more, the lines entitled "An Experience," which we publish on another page, will be read with pathetic interest as being probably the last thing he wrote.

Professor Krapelin of the University of Munich, states in a book just published that more than a quarter and nearly one third of the patients in insane asylums are there through venereal disease or through abuse of alcohol.

The interesting sketch of Bishop Pascal's life on the Indian Mission which we published a few weeks ago and credited to *Illustrated Catholic Missions* should have been credited to our esteemed Winnipeg contemporary, the *Northwest Review*, for which it was originally prepared.

The *Semaine Religieuse* of Paris supports the statement of the Municipal Councillor who says that the Catholic children of that city will be provided for in Catholic schools taught by laymen. If this be true, the Parisians have shown themselves more ready and resourceful than we expected.

Twice within the last two years has Protestant Saxony lost its Catholic sovereign. King George, who died the other day, was, like his brother Albert whom he succeeded, a distinguished officer in the wars with Austria and France. One of his sons, Prince Max, became a priest and worked for many years among his countrymen in the slums of London. He is now a professor in the University of Fribourg in Switzerland.

The valuable collection of documents relating to the question of cruelty in the Congo Free State, which the *Sacred Heart Review* published in its issue of October 15th., should be at once reprinted in pamphlet form by the Catholic Truth Society and spread broadcast throughout the country. There seems to be a well-organized effort to present this question in the worst light, and the effort should be promptly met with rebutting evidence.

Rowdy demonstrations against Ritualism have grown so violent in England, that the Bishop of Liverpool, as chairman of a meeting where several speakers, among them the Bishop of Madagascar, were denied a hearing by the mob, exclaimed at last: "I am ashamed of your conduct. As your Bishop I am in a position to hear what is said by the great mass of Liverpool people, and you are going far to make the great name of Protestant stink."

"What are we here for?" asks the editor of the *New York American*, and answers his own question by saying: "To make the earth brighter and better than we found it." If this be so, then the Hearst journal on its own testimony should cease to exist. It

has done much to give men sordid views of life and make them worse than it found them; nothing whatever to make them better. By the same judgment a very large portion of our art, literature and commerce would do the world a service by dropping back into nothingness.

Father Claudius Ferrand is visiting the United States for the purpose of securing help for his work among the Japanese. He has opened a house in Tokio to receive students attending the higher schools of that city. Already fifty-six have entered and all have become Christians. Father Ferrand wants to multiply these houses, which, like the Jesuit Halls at Oxford and Cambridge, will give lectures in philosophy and theology to the young men who enter them, and at the same time will counteract the mischievous influence of the teaching which they receive elsewhere.

It is but reasonable to assume that the American Episcopate is composed of men of more than average piety. And if among them there was one especially remarkable for the devotedness of his character, it was the late William Henry Elder, Archbishop of Cincinnati. He did not think himself remarkably devout, of course, and therefore he insisted on his priests living up to his high standard. He forbade one of them to say Mass on one occasion because he heard him get up only a quarter of an hour before the time when he intended to approach the altar.

Sir Oliver Lodge, Principal of the University of Birmingham, will not go as far as Lord Kelvin and declare that science affirms the need of a creative act. But, like the scientists of Germany, he disclaims all sympathy with the utter materialism of Haeckel. "Matter is the vehicle of mind," says Sir Oliver, but it is dominated and transcended by it. Men can drift like other animals, and often do; but they can also obey their own volition." Such statements as this cannot be circulated too widely, when we remember that the Rationalist Press Association of London is publishing the English translation of Haeckel's most mischievous work by the hundred thousand at sixpence a copy.

Mr. John Foster Fraser in his book "America at Work" records his impressions derived from a visit to the United States last year. Among other things he says that the American business man of to-day does not drink,—not even a glass of ale at lunch. They say they could not bear the terrific strain, and keep their heads cool and clear if they drank anything stronger than water. From another source we learn that the Northern Pacific Railway now prohibits the use of intoxicants by its employees even when off duty. Andrew Carnegie has offered to add ten per cent. to the wages of all total abstainers who work on his Scottish estate. It will soon be that no employer of labour will have any use for a man who drinks.

In the closing days of the great St. Louis Fair, there is on view,—in the Education Department!—a number of revolvers used in a recent fight between detectives and train-robbers, together with photographs of those who lost their lives on that occasion. The managers of the Fair ought to know that exhibitions of this sort educate for evil, not for good. Boston's Commissioner of Police has been trying the experiment for some time, with markedly bad results. Archbishop Bruchesi acted wisely when he requested a certain Montreal newspaper not to publish pictures of weapons used by murderers, facsimiles of their handwriting, etc. We can understand the newspaper's motive, but not the motive of the educators directing a department of a World's Fair.

Dr. Leslie MacKenzie, Medical Inspector to the Local Government Board for Scotland, who has been engaged for some time in the inspection of the health of school children, declares that

it is of the greatest importance for both children and adults to try to reach and maintain the weight proper to their years and height. It is now known, he says, that to be less than the normal weight for one's size is nearly always to invite infections of various kinds. For instance, tuberculosis is much more likely to occur in a person twenty pounds under weight without tuberculous heredity, than in one of normal weight with tuberculous heredity. Therefore, weight is an excellent index of the general health. Dr. MacKenzie's book on the "Medical Inspection of Children" is published by William Hodge & Co., Edinburgh and Glasgow.

It is not surprising that labour unions, like other organizations, should have "grafters" and "boodlers" among their number. But it is surprising and disquieting to see the members of some of these unions standing up for the "grafter" whose dishonesty has been exposed. Sam Parks was still a hero, after he had been sent to Sing Sing. Philip Weinsheimer, convicted of blackmailing a contractor for \$2,700, and shown to have saved \$85,000 in three years on a salary of \$1,300, is looked upon by the New York association of which he was president as a cruelly injured man. If there are employers who are extortioners in dealing with their workmen, this does not justify extortion on the part of other workmen dealing with other employers.

While the two great political parties in the United States were fighting their battle on questions of territorial expansion, the tariff, and the currency, the *Independent* aptly remarked that the real questions which the American people will soon have to answer were kept in abeyance:

All these questions center about the fundamental one: Are we henceforth to be a government of the people, for and by the people, or a government by the rich and powerful for the benefit of the privileged classes? . . . The real questions will be brought forward by the people when they begin to ask themselves whether it is possible to maintain a government republican in fact as well as in name under enormous corporate organizations of increasing power. Is it possible to permit the means of transportation and all the natural resources of a continent to be owned and controlled by a few hundred corporations capitalized at hundreds of millions of dollars each, without submitting to a government practically created and controlled by these corporate interests? Is political sovereignty to reside in the people of the United States or is it to be an attribute of corporate wealth?

This is no exaggeration, for it has been carefully estimated that within the next ten years, all the important railroads in the United States will be in the hands of the half dozen men who control the Standard Oil Company.

We cannot help feeling suspicious of the desire of American editors to set the situation in France fairly before their readers, when we find them procuring special articles from such violent anti-clericals as Urbain Gohier and Yves Guyot, and never from such fairer-minded republicans as the editors of *Le Temps* and *Le Journal des Débats*, or from such well-informed English onlookers as J. E. C. Bodley or Richard Davey. And how credulous those anti-clericals think their American readers! M. Guyot writes in the *Independent* that "there is no longer any doubt that it was the Jesuits who, by their influence with the Empress Eugenie, brought about the war of 1870!" Surely the Jesuits must have been more blind than bats,—and they are not supposed to be such,—if they did not see, what every other Catholic in the world saw, that the war of 1870 meant the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome and the abandonment of the Pope to the Italian usurper. "I would prefer to see the Prussians at Paris than the Piedmontese at Rome," the Empress declared, if we are to believe the same veracious narrator. Does he expect to find any of his American readers ignorant enough to suppose that the entry of the Prussians into Paris prevented or delayed the entry of the Piedmontese into Rome? And if not,

the remark attributed to the Empress is absolutely devoid of sense or meaning. It would seem that "any old thing" is thought good enough to offer by way of explanation of the hostility of a well-organized handful of French infidels to the Church in which the majority of Frenchmen yet profess to believe.

The address delivered at the Notre Dame University by Secretary Taft is a splendid testimony to the work done by Spain and her friars in the Philippines. "That is not a matter of moment," said Philip II, when informed that the newly discovered islands were not rich in gold or pearls. "The main thing is the conversion of the kingdom of Luzon; and God has predestined me for that end, having chosen me His King for that purpose. And since He has entrusted so glorious a work to me and my crown, I shall hold the islands of Luzon, even though by doing so I exhaust my treasury." "It should be borne in mind," says Mr. Taft, "that nowhere in the world, except in the Philippine islands, has the Malay been made a Christian. In other places where the race abides, Mohammedanism has become its religion; and there is no condition of mind which offers such resistance to the inculcating of Christianity as that found in the followers of the Prophet of Mecca." Not only did the Spanish friars convert the Filipinos, but from the islands they sent missionaries to Japan. "Between 1591 and 1615," Mr. Taft tells us, "the friars of the Philippines had sent missionaries to Japan, who devoted themselves to the succor of the poor and needy there, and especially the lepers of that country: so that there were in Japan, when the ports of that country were closed, about thirty-two priests. Twenty-six of them were crucified or burned alive. When the Mikado expelled the Christians, he sent to the governor-general of the Philippines three junks laden with 150 lepers, with a letter in which he stated that, as the Spanish friars were so anxious to provide for the poor and afflicted, he sent them a cargo of men who were really sorely oppressed. These unfortunates were taken ashore and housed at Manila in the Hospital of San Lazaro, which has ever since been used for lepers." Mr. Taft speaks in the warmest terms of the late Archbishop Guidi with whom, as Papal Delegate to the Philippines, he had so much to do.

Harold Dijon, in a recent number of the *Ave Maria*, publishes the interesting fact that Mexico in the sixteenth century produced a dramatist whom competent critics rank with Calderon and Lope de Vega of Old Spain, and whom Corneille and Moliere, Congreve and Wycherly honoured by stealing from him. Macaulay has told us in words that burn like a hot iron how the dramatists of the Restoration misused their borrowings from the French. So we are not surprised to learn from Harold Dijon that they defiled what they found in Alarcon. There can be no mistake about the borrowing. Corneille frankly acknowledged his indebtedness to the Mexican, and said he would give two of his finest plays to have invented one of Alarcon's plots. The Englishmen gave no credit, and the discovery of their plagiarism was due to a ludicrous mistake. A certain Brewer-Dawson, a fanatical hater of Rome, came across some of Alarcon's plays in a bookshop in Seville, and, he knew Spanish enough to see how similar they were in many respects to the Restoration comedies. Thereupon his indignation moved him to write a pamphlet to show "How a Spanish Papist Won Fame to Himself by Appropriating the Brains of Certain Wits of the London Stage." As Alarcon lived between 1572 and 1639, and Charles the Second was restored to the throne of England in 1660, all the epithets which Brewer-Dawson flung at the Mexican recoiled on the heads of the vicious Englishmen who had stolen from him so brazenly.

Incidentally, Mr. Dijon reminds us that education and literature were

flourishing in Mexico at a time when the printing press was forbidden in the Virginias, and when of the Puritans of New England, as Rev. Charles Upham says in his history of Salem, "At best, it can be said that the majority of the New England colonies knew how to read, a few knew how to write. Scholars there were none. Cotton Mather's boasted proficiency was the merest pedantic sciolism."

Most of the reviewers of the latest batch of Carlyle's letters have ignored the picture which they give us of the beautiful relations between him and his mother. On his fifty-sixth birthday he wrote to her: "Fifty-six years is a long time, dear mother; but yet it is short, and no longer than a moment to Eternity, which is the real date that all of us, young and old, belong to. We have had our share of toils and contradictions, sorrows enough, each one of us; but has not the Great Father been good to us, too? Oh, yes; oh, yes." On another occasion he writes: "Whatever other things have gone wrong with me, the love of my true mother never went wrong, but followed me ever inseparable, in good and evil fortune. And, alas! what can I do in return for you, dear mother? Nothing, nothing." When she had a slight illness, he was never done fretting till she was well; when he receives good news he must share it with her at once. In 1838, while he was still poor and little known, he received a draft from the United States. Whereupon he writes to his mother: "I have realised my American Draft of Dollars into Pounds Sterling; I send my Dear Mother five off the fore-end of it; the 'Kitlin ought to bring the auld cat a moose' in such a case as that—an American mouse." He writes to his sister: "I need not bid you be kind and gentle to her, good old mother. In my solitude here she is often present to me; her life and my own, as it lies buried for us in the 'Halls of the Past,' often comes up before me, all transfigured in spirit; and simple voices speak strange things to me out of the old dead years. 'Every man's life,' says one of the Germans, 'is a Bible, if he will read it,' which is most true. For the great God made us; and in marvellous ways goes with us, guiding us to the end. Amen, Amen!" His mother's replies to his letters are charming in their simplicity. When he sends her a new dress, she prays that "God may clothe the giver with the robe of the Redeemer's righteousness." She does not write to him often, for writing comes hard to her, but he is never long out of her mind,—"I often think on you when I am taking my smoke at bed-time," she says. When she died, he wrote to his sister: "She was lent to us as it were, to the very last day that it could be profitable; many a time in the hard, cold mornings I think, 'She is not suffering by it!' We could not protect her farther; the time was come when we had to part. God is over all!"

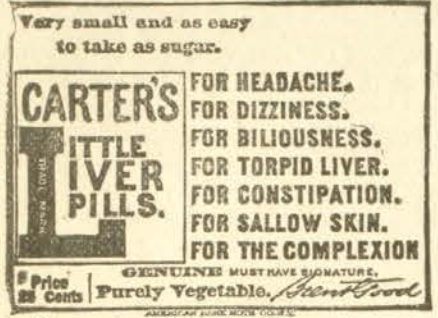
This gruff, brusque man, as we have known him from his books and the anecdotes told of him, seems to have been kind and generous to all his relatives, and to others whose only claim upon him was that they needed his help. He had known what he himself called the "terror of want," and was anxious to save others from the misery which he had endured. A visit to the cemetery of his native place is recorded in words full of tenderness: "We went to Ecclefechan Kirkyard together one day, and spent a few silent minutes, which could not be other than solemn. There they all lay, so still and dumb those that were once so blithe and quick at sight of us; gathered to their sleep under the long grass. I could not forbear a kind of sob, like a child's, out of my old worn heart, at sight of all this." We have no hesitation in saying that these "New Letters of Carlyle," do more honour to his memory than all the volumes he has written.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has decided that he will go south for a holiday, and enjoy a thorough rest.

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An Experience.

How tender was thy patience, Sweet mother, in the days Of vague uncertain service And doubtful wandering ways. I did not fall in Aves Or tributary verse. And oft employed full numbers Thy merits to rehearse.

Yet something still was wanting. Sweet Mother, faith unfeigned I long delayed, and scruples High o'er my nature reigned.

'Twas thought that truest fealty, A loyalty sincere, Should guard thee from "false honors," And "wisely bound" thy sphere.

Thus led, I failed to trust thee, And held I might not dare, To follow thee, Sweet Mother, Always and every where.

It seemed, too, one might weary Thy sympathetic heart, Presume upon thy bounty, And ask too great a part.

Yet, kindest of all beings, Thou lovest to dispense, In rich, unstinted measure Thy Christ's munificence.

Again, might not thou enter Between my Lord and me, To rob Him of a lustre Born of Eternity?

I feared also! Sweet Mother, Amazed, I own it now— That thou might dim the diadem That blazes on His brow.

I feared that fuller service To thee His work would mar, And, dreaming off of danger, I followed thee afar.

Do angels know a sadness Amidst their holy mirth, To see the Queen of Heaven Light honored on the earth?

But joy! Oh joy, Sweet Mother, The dream has passed I trust thee Now, always, everywhere.

One day the veil was lifted And then came needed grace, To see in Plan Redemptive Thy lofty, ordained Place.

Thus now who pays thee homage Thy wondrous merits won, And honors thee devoutly Most honors thy dear Son.

Thou wouldst not pale the splendour Of His dear-bought renown, Or wear a single jewel That glitters in His crown.

'Tis thine to aid His subjects His Kingdom to advance, And by sweet meditation His majesty enhance.

Who loves thee most devoutly Loves Jesus more and more, And learns from thy example, His saviour to adore.

Supreme of all creations, Thou lovest to display The glories of Redemption Christ brings the world to-day.

Through thee the world first found Him, Through thee He now will reign, And engulge His children Until He comes again.

Forgive the past, Sweet Mother, Each holy effort bless, And robe me in the splendour Of Jesus' Righteousness.

On midst Christ's bannered legions A host deemed all thine own, Safe lead me in the progress With victors towards His throne.

—B. F. De Costa, Feast of the Nativity, B. V. M., 1904.

Doctor Starbuck on French Evangelization.

I have already taken note of a letter in the Presbyterian Witness, from Mr. Murdoch Mackinnon, deprecating the efforts of the Canadian Presbyterians to proselytize the Canadian Catholics.

Mr. Mackinnon could hardly dispute the lawfulness, although he might doubt the expediency of such efforts, provided they were frankly called, what they are, proselytism. The right to hold a set of opinions naturally involves the right to propagate them. The Presbyterians, might, if they would, have a committee for bringing over the Methodists; but assuredly they would not call it a committee for evangelizing them. Then to appoint such a body, as they do, under this title, or its equivalent: "Committee for Evangelizing the Romanists," can only be warranted if the Catholics are not Christians. It is against such an assumption that this gentleman protests.

In a rather angry answer to Mr. Mackinnon, Dr. Ross, chairman of the committee in question, allows that if the Canadian Catholics had the Gospel it would not be right to talk about evangelizing them. But, says he, as they have not the Gospel, they are as much objects of evangelization as anybody else.

This rather puzzles me. What is the Gospel? We shall all allow that it is this message: "God hath given unto us eternal life, and this life is in His Son." Now Rome has never wavered from enforcing this truth since there was a Christian Rome. Then surely all under her care have had the Gospel, unless they have been astonishingly neglected by their pastors, which can hardly be assumed of Canada.

Moreover, it is involved in the Gospel, that every one is partaker of its benefits who is controlled by Faith that is actuated by Love, as St. Paul declares. Now this proposition is of the very essence of the teachings of Rome. Here was the irreconcilable breach between her and the Lutheran Reformation. The Lutherans were willing to reaccept the Papacy, as being at least of historical right. They were willing to continue the Episcopate if, as in our time, its civil authority were abated. They were not strenuous against the intercession of the Saints, or against Purgatory. As they strongly affirmed the Real Presence, they would hardly have refused to revert to Transubstantiation, if other matters in dispute had been adjusted.

The one thing which the Lutherans would not give up, which Luther called "the article of the standing or falling Church," was this doctrine: "Man is justified by Faith, before Love, and without Love. Love and Good Works are a natural and desirable sequel of

Justification, but they are not absolutely of its essence either in life or in death." Nor was this a hasty extravagance. It was the reluctant testimony as to Lutheranism given by the eminent Lutheran, George Calixtus, some five generations after the publishing of the famous Theses.

Although this disparagement of Love and Good Works, as of the essence of Justifying Faith, is against the words of Christ, of St. Paul, of the Apostles generally, against reason and Christian feeling, and against the immemorial testimony of the Church, being an assumption of filial confidence, but carried into lawless extravagance, yet Luther declared that he would rather see the course of the world overturned, and Germany in particular destroyed (as she nearly was) and the Church torn utterly to pieces, than to surrender one tittle of this strange caricature of the Gospel, the effect of which, as he himself allowed, had been to ruin the morality of the nation. Then as Rome held herself obliged to stand by Christ and St. Paul, rather than to nail her colors to Wittenberg, she was plainly entitled to send apostles into Germany to re-evangelize the Lutherans, as indeed she did recover nearly half of those between the North Sea and the Adriatic, partly by preaching, partly by teaching, partly by princely compulsion, meeting Lutheran princely compulsion.

On the other hand, it is hard to see how the Lutherans could claim that they were evangelizing the Catholics, by encouraging them to look down upon Love, and Good Works proceeding from it, as mere secondary accidents of Justification. He who has a genuine Faith in the Redeemer, actuated by a Love which issues in works of righteousness and benevolence, assuredly has the Gospel, whatever truths he may yet lack, or whatever secondary errors he may yet hold. Assume then that the Canadian Catholics were as much in error as Dr. Ross supposes, they yet certainly have the Gospel, if they know their obligation to love God and Christ, and to abound in works of mercy to their fellowmen.

But, says Dr. Ross, they are kept out of the Word of God. Sad, if true. If any clergy offend in this way, Dr. Ross would certainly do well to appeal to their bishops, and if their bishops are negligent, to the Pope. We know how the Holy See has urged the reading of the vernacular Scriptures by the laity, especially the late Pope and the present. But is Dr. Ross quite sure that by the Word of God he does not mean the French Calvinistic Testament? If Dr. Ross should discourage the circulation of the Douai Bible among his people, it surely would not prove that he was opposed to their having the Word of God. It would only prove that he wished them to have it in a translation of a Protestant color. Then certainly the Catholic clergy can not be blamed for wishing their people to read the Scriptures in a translation colored by the Vulgate, whose extreme faithfulness to the original the great Protestant scholar Bishop Westcott extols.

However, if Dr. Ross can stir up any of the negligent clergy to come nearer meeting the wishes of the Pope and of the Church, this will certainly be a most praiseworthy evangelizing endeavour in which I wish him all good success.

Dr. Ross quoting another Presbyterian clergyman, speaks of delivering the Catholics "from the gloomy caverns of Purgatory." Now it is certainly a most praiseworthy thing to help in delivering Christian souls from Purgatory, although we should hardly call it a work of evangelization. However, where did Dr. Ross discover these "gloomy caverns"? He knows a good deal more, apparently, about the topography of this state than the Catholic Church, for, as Weissmann remarks, the Church has never defined the place, the form, or the duration of purgatorial pains. I know only one description of Purgatory in detail, that of Dante, and certainly there are no gloomy caverns there. The whole Mount is bathed with the radiance of sunshine in the day, and lies under the cloudless beauty of the moon and stars at night. True, the Church has never confirmed this description, nor yet has she condemned it. In its details it is not obligatory on faith, nor yet contradictory to faith.

However, in the Catholic apprehensions of Purgatory, although there is pain, of sense and yet more of longing, there is no gloom. The holy souls rejoice in being finally delivered from sin and from temptation, and in the certainty that, sooner or later, they will be received to the Beatific Vision. Luther did, indeed, add a deep element of gloom to Purgatory by maintaining that its inhabitants are continually in terror of falling into hell; but Catholic theology allows no such thing. Certainty of salvation is an essential element of the purgatorial state.

However, it seems that the Presbyterians propose to deliver the Catholics from Purgatory, only by persuading them there is no such condition. They would do well to remember Michael Faraday's words: "How can opinions alter facts?" As a Congregational clergyman, who had been trained for the Catholic priesthood, once said to me: "What a ridiculous thing this common Protestant assumption is, that all redeemed at death go straight to glory!" And indeed the ridiculousness of this opinion, as if death were the great purifying sacrament, and there were no discipline after death, even for the most imperfect souls, is making its way more and more into universal Protestant consciousness. That intensest of Protestants, Richard Rothe, maintains that many elect souls will probably have to pass through literal fire, to purge away the elements of material corruption from their being.

Then when Dr. Ross and his comrades have reasoned the Canadian Catholics out of the belief in Purgatory

—which is likely to be the next day after Never—they will have to begin again on their fellow-Protestants. They had better confine themselves to them, and avoid hopeless works of supererogation.—Charles C. Starbuck, in Sacred Heart Review.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At the last regular meeting of St. Anthony's Branch, No. 331, C. M. B. A., it was moved and carried unanimously that Branch No. 331 tender the following letters of condolence to Bros. Vincent MacLean and Hugh MacMullen:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call to Himself John MacLean, beloved father of our highly esteemed Bro. Vincent MacLean;

Resolved, that we, the members of Branch No. 331, wish to convey to Bro. MacLean our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of his affliction and pray that God will grant eternal rest to his father's soul.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite mercy, to call to Himself Bernard MacMullen, beloved brother of our most esteemed Bro. Hugh MacMullen;

Resolved, that we, the members of Branch No. 331, wish to convey to Bro. MacMullen our most heartfelt sympathy in his great bereavement, and pray that God will give him strength to bear his sad loss;

Further resolved, that copies of these resolutions be sent to Bros. MacLean and MacMullen, and also to the Canadian, CASSET, and Sydney papers for publication.

A. C. MACCORMICK, President, JOHN J. MACNEIL, Rec. Secretary.

At a meeting of Branch 192, C. M. B. A., at Antigonish, Nov. 11th, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in His Providence to call to her eternal reward Margaret Hay, beloved wife of our worthy brother, James Hay;

Resolved, that we, the members of St. Francis Xavier's Branch, No. 192, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada extend to our bereaved brother our sincere condolence and sympathy in his great affliction.

C. P. CHISHOLM, Rec. Secy.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—32

A Prominent Person.—A few days before Parliament rose for the Easter holidays, it is said that an influential constituent of a certain honorable member came up to town. "I say," the constituent remarked confidentially, "I never see your name in the Times. Don't you ever make a speech?" "Certainly," replied the member, who is a humorist in his way. "Look here. Here is a full report of the speech of the Prime Minister, and at the end you will notice, in brackets, 'Murmurs.' Well I was the man who murmured."—Tit Bits.

The famous old trapper of Cape North, Mr. Thomas Gwinn, succeeded in catching last week in one of his traps, a large black bear.

Colds advertisement with text: "I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief." W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

A MAN WANTED advertisement for Queen City Made-to-Order Clothing Co. Toronto, Ont.

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



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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 12th, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH. No. 56. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, 8.10. " 20 Express for Halifax, 11.33. " 85 Express for Sydney, 12.33. " 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, 12.0. " 86 Express for Truro, 12.33. " 19 Express for Sydney, 13.0. All trains run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight. Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces. Moncton, N. B., June 9, 1904.

BOND OR FREE?

(Georgina Pell Courts, in Catholic World.)

Half way up the bare, sandy road that ran in a straight line across the plain, and then was lost to view in the distant hills, stood a stone farmhouse, the only one in sight for many miles. The afternoon sun had just emerged from behind a bank of clouds when a young girl came to the door of the house and, shading her face with one hand, looked out across the broad plain below. The elevation on which the house and surrounding land stood was crossed by a small stream which flowed down from the mountains, and which in the spring, after the melting of the winter snows, became three times its usual size. It furnished irrigation for the farm lands, and made the task of cultivating them comparatively easy.

There were men at work in the fields, but the young girl who stood so motionless in the doorway had been for five years sole owner of the farm, or ranch, as it was usually called, her only companion an elderly woman who had come out to Colorado with her mother many years ago, and who, although bent with age, still worked as well as any man on the farm, milking, churning, and attending to the dairy.

The rough ranchmen and cowboys of that region knew and respected Maggie's ability, and her sturdy, fearless independence. The farm had prospered since her father's death had left Maggie, at nineteen, in sole possession, and the young girl was even well to do.

As she stood in the doorway this June evening, the red light of the setting sun shined on her dark hair, and tinting her shapely arms and hands, she was a striking figure.

"Sam is late this afternoon," she said half aloud, scanning the plain in vain for one of her men, who that morning had started to drive some fifteen miles to the nearest town.

There was a sound of approaching footsteps, and the girl came down the steps of the veranda. Could it be Sam coming from the direction of the stables?

A figure emerged from around the corner of some bushes, and stood in the sunlight in front of the open farmhouse door.

"Jim!"

"Maggie!"

For a second neither moved; then the woman dropped the arm that had been shading her eyes, and at the same time the man advanced, their hands met, and a pair of careless blue eyes looked into the girl's startled dark ones. To Maggie it seemed as if the past six years had been blotted out, and she was a young girl again standing on that very spot, saying farewell to Jim. She had loved him, poor Maggie; but at that time her father was very ill, the farm was paying badly, and to leave home under such conditions was impossible. Jim had been impatient of delay, and finding he could not move her, had departed for Utah, where he had a brother who married and settled near Salt Lake City. And now Jim stood before her with the same straight, handsome figure, and the same sunny head that Maggie had known and loved of yore.

Older now, perhaps, more compactly built; but the same laughing, light-hearted Jim. Had he come back for her?

"Tell me of yourself, Jim," said Maggie, after the first surprised greetings were over. Her eyes were shining like stars; and nothing loath the man followed her up to the broad, comfortable veranda, and seating himself, poured forth an account of the last six years: his work with his brother, his success, and all the homely little details a woman loves to hear. On one subject he was silent; he said nothing of their past relations to each other, or whether he had come back now to claim her, and she, brave soul, put the thought aside for the time being.

Jim explained he was camping a few miles away with some friends who would expect him back at night; but he would come over as often as possible to see Maggie. They were prospecting, he said, and might have to stay in that neighborhood two or three months.

"Bring them here," said Maggie hospitably; but although Jim himself came constantly, it was always alone, and by and by Maggie ceased to wish or care for the sight of any one with him. It was enough that Jim came nearly every day, bringing with him his sunny smile, his gay manner, and the love that it was soon plain he felt for her—Maggie. The men on the ranch saw and heeded. There would be a master there soon, they thought.

It was two months later, and nearing harvest-time. The work in the field was so absorbing that Maggie and Jim had joined the hands, and worked with a will. The man seemed possessed of a tireless energy, and Maggie was too happy and too absorbed in her work to notice that now and then a cloud overshadowed her lover's usually sunny, careless face.

It was one morning when they had paused in their work to sit down in the shade of a large corn-stack that Jim asked her if she would marry him. Maggie was prepared for that; but not for her lover's request that she should sell the farm and go somewhere in the vicinity of Salt Lake City with him.

"Can't we stay here, Jim?" she said.

"The farm is paying well, and will make a living for us both."

"Impossible," he answered. "I have had work in Salt Lake City for five years, and Will depends on me. It was only because he sent me prospecting in this region that I was able to come, and in another month I must go back."

"Suppose," said Maggie, "that instead of my selling out, you sell out.

This has been home to me, Jim, since I was born. I know nothing of cities or their ways; but it seems to me we could never have such a place of our own there as this would be."

She arose as she spoke and looked around—passionate love in her eyes. Love for the man near her, love for the wide sweep of country, the distant mountains, the air and sun and sky, that seemed all her own.

"I wish I could do as you want, Maggie," he said; "but I cannot, my girl, I cannot. I am bound hand and foot, and only in Salt Lake, or nearer to it than here, can we live together."

His tone was strange, the glance he gave her one of longing and yet regret. Her love for him was too pure, her thought of evil too remote, for her to suspect anything. She saw that one of them must yield; and that that one must be she.

"I will go with you, Jim," she said simply; but I will not sell the farm. Tom Knight, my overseer, can run it for me, and some day we may want to come back."

He smiled, recognizing the feminine ingenuity of her decision. She would go with him—yes; but she could not altogether give up her own way.

"Knight will do well enough," he answered. "He seems trusty and true, and can report to us once or twice a year."

"He has been with us since before I was born," she said. "He is silent and taciturn, but with a heart of gold, poor Tom; and he is absolutely honest and fair in his dealings. I will have a talk with him to-night," which she did. Rugged Tom, tanned and lined by years of hard work, though he was only a little over forty, listened to her in silence, at the end only asking, in a voice that seemed even and quiet, how soon she was to leave them.

"In a month," answered Maggie. "I trust everything to you, Tom, and perhaps before long we can come back and live here."

"Silent Knight," as the men called him, answered nothing; but once outside in the darkness he uttered a groan that seemed wrung from him.

"God forgive me for what I suspect," he said; "but that camp down by the canyon, and the children! Would she go with him if she knew?—and I promised her father to protect her—his little Maggie."

The man struck his hands together, and shook his fist in the direction of the plains.

"At least he cannot take her without first telling her all," he said; "and then God Almighty help her!"

Two days later, and Maggie was sitting early one afternoon alone on the veranda. Jim had told her not to expect him until the following day, as he must attend to some prospecting in the interior of the canyon that was about five miles from the ranch.

The sky overhead was blue, the air was clear and bell-like; but Maggie seemed restless and out of harmony with her surroundings.

"What ails me?" she said, giving herself a little shake.

"I will saddle Skyrocket," she thought, and ride down to the canyon, where I may find Jim. It will be a surprise for him, and we can have a little talk before nightfall."

She went to the barn and led out Skyrocket, her own particular horse and special pride. Quickly she placed the saddle on his back, fastening the straps, while the horse arched his beautiful black head. His glossy coat shone smooth as satin, bearing witness to the care the girl bestowed on him. Ten minutes later she mounted on his back after telling Rebecca her aged companion where she was going.

"Don't expect me home till nearly dark, Becky," she said, and have supper ready. I know I'll be hungry."

Maggie was a superb horse-woman, and Skyrocket's name was not a misfit, so they cantered rapidly over the plains, and presently the stupendous rocks of the canyon, visible from her ranch, loomed near them, and the five miles were nearly traversed.

Maggie turned the corner of a high, moss-covered boulder surmounted by some scraggy fir-trees, and as she did so Skyrocket swerved violently, almost unseating her.

Reining in the horse, and patting his neck to quiet him, the young girl looked ahead, and saw, standing in the middle of the road, waving a flag, a very little boy, happily indifferent to the danger he had escaped.

Who could the child belong to? There was no farm or settlement near by, not even a plainsman's hut. Maggie was lost in wonder; but with her uncertainty meant action. Springing from her horse she tied him to a tree, and advancing, knelt down by the child.

"What is your name, dear?" she said, "and where do you come from?"

He was a practical person, this boy of three years; and he answered straight.

"My name is Jim," he said, "and I tum from Thalt Lake."

"Jim!" said Maggie in innocent wonder: "but what are you doing here—where's your mother?"

As if in answer to her question, the bushes that grew between the rocks parted, and a woman stepped forth carrying a baby, the while a chubby girl of five clung to her skirts. Something seemed to strike Maggie's heart with a cold chill. If the child had been comedy, this woman was tragedy. Dark, sombre eyes looked out from a small white face; the mouth was drawn and thin, while the slight, worn frame in a dark calico gown, spoke better than words could do of care and toil.

The woman advanced. "You are Miss Owen?" she said.

"Yes," answered Maggie. That she was recognized and called by her name caused her no surprise. She was known to every one within twenty miles of her ranch. But who

could the woman herself be?

The dark eyes before her, with their haunted, appealing look, took on an almost agonized expression. She glanced half fearfully over her shoulder, then laid a hand on Maggie's arm, and with gentle insistence drew the young girl after her until they were sheltered under a heavy growth of trees and shrubs. The two elder children had run away, and, placing her sleeping infant on the ground, the woman extended her hand in front of her as if she would cast off every burden before she could speak.

"What is the matter?" said Maggie, who had divined that here was trouble. "You are in sorrow; cannot I help you?"

The frank sweetness of her face, its glowing health and beauty, seemed to nerve the sad eyed woman; but all the light went out of Maggie's face as, bending forward and laying an almost appealing hand on her arm, the woman said:

"Miss Owen, I am Jim Sutcliffe's wife!"

"Yes," she continued, as Maggie did not speak. "I have been his wife six years. These are his children, and he is a Mormon. He has kept us down here in the canyon while he has been courting you. But it is only the position of second wife that he can offer you."

"And you are a Mormon, too?" said Maggie. Pride had come to her aid and she had found her voice.

"Oh! my God, no," said the woman passionately. "It was not as a Mormon that Jim married me. I am his only lawful wife, and if he marries other wives I shall take my children and leave him."

In her voice was all the intensity of outraged womanhood, sure of its God-given rights.

The dark eyes that Maggie turned on the woman were drawn and strained, and she looked years older than when she rode away from her ranch only two short hours ago.

"Do not be afraid," she said, and there was a quiver in her proud, sweet voice. "Do not be afraid." I will never marry Jim now. You and your children are safe as far as I am concerned."

"May God bless you, Miss Owen!" the other said. "I was sure you did not know."

Maggie mounted her horse and turned its face homeward. She scarcely noticed the children who stood watching the handsome lady in childish awe. Afterward she dimly recalled that the girl was like Jim; but the boy was his mother all over, with the same haunting eyes. Quickly she cantered northward. If Skyrocket felt that his mistress sat her horse more heavily than usual, he gave no sign. Twilight descended and deepened; but still the girl rode on. She scarcely guided her horse, and took no heed of the magnificent sunset that ordinarily would have called forth her passionate admiration. Her hands lay loose on the bridle; and her dark head, that had never yet bent for fear, was now bowed with shame. Oh, the ignominy of it! And it was Jim, sunny, careless Jim, whom she had loved so faithfully and truly, who had offered this outrage to her purity and honor!

"I could not help it, Maggie; I loved you."

The girl threw back her head in superb scorn.

"What is love of your kind?" she cried. "It is unworthy of the name. To have married, Jim, that was as it pleased you. You were not bound to me after you left here six years ago. But to come here as a Mormon, to deceive me, to ask me to marry you, not even telling me the conditions—oh! for shame, for shame!"

"I meant to tell you," he said.

"When?" she asked. "The proper time to tell me was in the beginning. You know what my answer would have been. But you meant to wait until the last moment; to let me make all preparations, even to sell my ranch, if I would have done so—and all this time you had your lawful wife and her children not five miles from me!"

"Listen to me, Maggie," he said doggedly. "You are talking of this matter from your point of view; but, according to our Mormon belief, I have done no wrong."

"Jim," she answered, "you have shown clearly that in your inmost heart you knew you were wrong, else you would not have kept me in ignorance of your Mormonism, leaving me to find it out by accident; you would not have proposed to me in the supposed role of a single man."

"I was only deferring to your scruples," he answered, "until a fitting time arrived when I could overcome them."

The girl took a step forward, and then paused.

"You will never overcome them, Jim," she said; "nor will you ever silence the inward doubt that I know you feel. Do not go back to Salt Lake. Take your wife and the children and go far from Utah. Live a clean and honest life."

She arose as she spoke from her seat on a ledge on one of the hills, overlooking the ranch.

"I must go now, Jim," she said, "and so must you. I met you here, so we could talk it out quietly; but there is no more to be said between us. Our paths henceforth lie apart."

She sprang down the rocks as she spoke, and turned up the road. She had not offered her hand to him, nor did she look back. The man stood a moment gazing after her. Because of pride and selfishness he had lost Maggie six years ago, and from the consequences of our actions there is no escape. He had thought to win her a second time in the one way open to him, but the nobility of the girl's nature had triumphed over her passionate love.

The man untied his horse, which

had been fastened to a tree, and vaulting into the saddle, commenced galloping down the road. He would start back for Salt Lake City that very day. Perhaps if he could put miles between himself and Maggie he would forget his shame.

That night there was a furious storm. The thunder rolled down the mountain, and the lightning flashed wildly. It was late in the season for such a severe disturbance, but not wholly unusual.

Maggie, alone in her room, could not sleep. A dozen times she went to the window and looked out, trying to see during the flashes of light if anything was visible on the road that wound up the mountain.

Could Jim be there, so high up and unsheltered? In her restlessness and anxiety the girl knelt and prayed.

The morning broke with high winds and dazzling sunshine. Maggie was up early, and saddling Skyrocket was soon galloping up the mountain. Some instinct, she knew not what, urged her on. Everywhere she saw traces of the wind and lightning; large trees had been struck, and lay across her path; and here and there huge stone boulders had been dislodged, and had come crashing down the mountain side. Even the girl, used to Western storms, was appalled. It was some six miles up the mountain, at a point where the road begins to descend into the valley on the other side, that her search came to an end.

A sound of crying reached her ears as she drew near. Again she saw the figure of little Jim on the road—the solitary living soul beside herself in that vast region.

"They are all asleep," said little Jim between his sobs. "Me want me mudder to wake up and give me thum breakfast."

The girl, with a set face, walked on a few yards till she had reached the spot where the lightning had done its work. The canvas-covered wagon toiling up the road in the storm had met instant destruction. By what miracle the child had escaped, Maggie never knew. Both the horses, as well as the other occupants of the wagon, had been killed by the electric current, and the wagon itself was a wreck.

The girl, a devout Catholic, knelt and prayed for the souls so suddenly hurled into eternity; then the child demanded and claimed all her attention. She gathered the sobbing little creature in her arms, with words of tenderness and love. Little Jim nestled close to her. Some instinct told him that if he had lost one mother here was another whose devotion would never fail him.

Maggie arose, and with one backward, shuddering look, she placed the child on the saddle before her and started for home. Knight, with a dozen men from the ranch, was sent up the mountain, and by night Jim, his wife, and the two children had been given decent burial.

It was little Jim who brought the first comfort and healing to Maggie's heart; but as time passed other and deeper joys were hers.

A year rolled by until one evening, when she sat in the gathering twilight after the day's work was done, looking out on the great purple mountains, and over the wide plains, while near her was a strong, honest, rugged face—the very antithesis to poor Jim—that beamed now on her, and now on the child; for "Silent Knight" had reached out beyond the darkness, and finding his own happiness, had made Maggie's also.

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.

Two young ladies on the promenade of a seaside resort had been watching the vessels pass through a telescope lent them by an "ancient mariner." On handing the glass back one of them remarked that it was a very good one. "Yes, miss," said the old tar, "that ere telescope was given me by Lord Nelson." "Good gracious! Why, Nelson has been dead nearly a hundred years." "Well, I'm blowed," replied the salty one, quite unabashed, "ow the time do fly!"—Woman's Home Companion.

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 remark.—Mississippi Messenger.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkes-barre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

A Cold in the Head doesn't seem serious but it is. It gradually works down to the air passages and causes congestion and inflammation. Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, is guaranteed to cure coughs and colds. Your money back, if it doesn't. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

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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 *homo-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 17.

TWO VIEW'S OF SOCIALISM.

Dr. William J. Kerby of the Catholic University at Washington views Socialism as one of the forms of organized social discontent. As such he classes it with unionism, single tax, general reform activity, municipal leagues, etc. All these things have the same cause at bottom, namely, legitimate dissatisfaction with things as they are, and a desire to improve them. To look upon Socialism as nothing but a form of atheism, and to rest content with denouncing it, is in the eyes of the Washington professor an inexcusable mistake. Priests especially must know it as it is; must understand the causes which produce it; must use discrimination in dealing with Socialists; must inform themselves accurately on the subject by a study of the literature sent forth by the Socialistic press.

Men are not Socialists, says Dr. Kerby, until they lose confidence in government. Do the facts of political corruption which none of us deny, warrant one's despair? he asks. Men are not Socialists until they believe that honest, humane competition in industry is impossible. Who doubts the extent, variety of pernicious and villainous deception, adulteration, cheating and defrauding that go on daily? Men are not Socialists until they believe that the interests of wealth, displace those of men as men in our institutions. Can we deny that appearances go to show that wealth is too powerful? Conservatives dwell upon what our institutions have done; Socialists, upon what they have failed to do. It is not enough, says Dr. Kerby, for us to pass resolutions condemning Socialism; we must show the Socialists that we are as eager to reform the social, industrial, commercial and political life of the country as they are; we must try to persuade them that however dark the outlook may be, there is no need to despair of the power of existing institutions to set right what is wrong.

In Catholic action, the chief emphasis should be laid on practical reform work, says Dr. Kerby. In Catholic Europe we find some admirable results. A coherent, timely philosophy of reform has been worked out, and the clergy are actively interested in the material welfare of the workingmen. The Holy Father, in his Encyclical *Rerum Novarum* gives Socialism only secondary attention while the main force of that splendid document is directed to reform. The principles therein contained are in accord with the best tendencies and wisest statesmanship of our time. Proper attention to social reform, concludes Dr. Kerby, will deprive Socialism of its power, while mere direct opposition to it accomplishes little.

Another point of view is that which is taken by the Rev. W. S. Kress, one of the band of priests sent forth by the diocese of Cleveland, Ohio, to give missions to non-Catholics. Having met a number of people who could not or would not be convinced that Socialists proposed to introduce into society greater evils by far than those they desired to correct, Father Kress addressed to the National Socialist Convention, which met in Chicago in May last, the following communication:

"Mr. Charles Dobbs,
Secretary National Socialist
Convention, Brand's Hall,
Chicago.

Dear Sir:

The writer is not a Socialist, nor is he friendly to the Socialist cause, but as an antagonist he wants to fight fair. I have been told time and again that what I and others represented as Socialism was not real Socialism at all; hence I would respectfully ask that the National Convention of your party give an authoritative affirmation or denial to the following propositions:

"1. In proposing to 'transform the means of production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people,' do you propose to compensate the present holders of active capital to the full extent of the confiscation? If so, how do you propose that it shall be done?"

"2. Is it the sense of your Convention that labor checks, or whatever your medium of exchange may be

shall be for use by the earner alone or be transferable at will?"

"3. It is charged by many that Socialism aims to disrupt the family and make love the only bond of union between husband and wife. One gets such a notion from reading Marx, Engels, Bebel, Owen, Morris, Hyndman, Bax, Carpenter, Noyes, Kerr, Herron, Appeal to Reason, (Feb. 21, 1903), etc. Will not your Convention go on record as repudiating all such teaching?"

"4. When you affirm and re-affirm adherence to the principles of International Socialism, do these principles include the materialistic concept of history and economic determinism?"

"5. Do you agree with the proposition said, by official reports, to have won the approval of the recent Dresden Convention that no religious instruction of any kind shall be given to children under the age of sixteen?"

"6. Do you believe in absolute democracy, that the vote of the majority shall be supreme in all things, even to the extent of over-riding God's revealed will?"

"I make bold to obtrude this communication upon your Convention with the twofold hope of gaining more light on Socialistic aims and of securing, if possible, an authoritative declaration against radical Socialism. Many others besides myself will be interested in the answer your Convention may give to the above questions.

Yours respectfully,

(REV.) WM. S. KRESS,

Pastor St. Edward's church,
Cleveland.

May 3, 1904."

"The letter was not acted upon by the Socialist delegates," says Father Kress, "but it was not expected that it would be, for reasons that are obvious. If they could have answered the first proposition in the affirmative, and the third, fourth, fifth and sixth propositions in the negative, one would think them eager for the opportunity of doing so, and doing so authoritatively (as only a National Convention could do), and of giving their denial the greatest publicity possible.

"Economic determinism' means to the Socialist that a man's morals, his religion, his form of government, etc., are purely the result of his environment and more especially of his economic status. Most other men hold that his will, rather than a man's pocket-book, is responsible for his virtues and vices, and they consider mind and soul more potent than matter in the shaping of his present and future destiny.

"The materialistic conception of history,' gives Socialists a chance to speak of the necessary development of mankind along certain lines. According to their ideas man is of the earth earthy, first and last,—a mere material being, without soul or free will and incapable of intelligent, independent action."

Cabinet Positions and that Sort of Thing.

To the Editor of the Casket:

Dear Sir,—I was greatly pleased by the remarks of "C. B." in last CASKET on the matter of Catholic representation in the Local Cabinet. His statements are quite opportune. It is about time for us Catholics to raise our voices and show ourselves in earnest in this and similar matters. The question is not a politically partisan one. Our exclusion from important Government positions, as well as from leading places in the financial and industrial institutions of this Province, is too far patent to be denied and too unfair to be longer calmly tolerated. We compose fully one third of the Province's population, and I think our public men compare favourably with others in capacity and general intelligence. No one can deny, for instance, that Mr. C. P. Chisholm of Antigonish (whom your correspondent specially mentions) has no superior in education or ability in the House of Assembly. Perhaps, in his modesty, he may object to being brought before the public in this unceremonious manner, but I do not pose as his champion in any way. Justice is my apology, as it is my plea. He would make an excellent Attorney-General or Commissioner of Works, in either of which positions a vacancy seems likely soon to occur. But it is not political ostracism only we have to protest against in this Province. Look at our banking institutions. It is not easy to get young Catholic men accepted for even the lowest positions, while in the remunerative ones they are conspicuous for their almost total absence. It is notorious that in one or two of the leading industrial corporations of Eastern Nova Scotia all positions of any consequence are given to non-Catholics. This surely can be no accident! And is there a justification? Some may say, well, Catholics have not much money put in those institutions or enterprises. Well, I am not prepared to say what proportion of the stock of such corporations is actually held by this or that denomination, but I may safely assert that the funds of Catholics are largely interested in our banks, by way of deposits and general business dealings, not to mention stock holdings; while we also contribute our share of aid to industrial concerns by way of municipal and civic subscription and relief—not to mention the bonuses from the general government of the country and our business patronage. As respects the fitness of our young men, I think they can hold their own in education, character and general competency. What we can therefore reasonably demand is to be placed on a fair footing by the "powers that be" as to the chances of securing employment. It is not unreasonable that we should decline to be mere "hewers of wood and drawers of water." Humility is all right, but one gets tired of playing "second fiddle all the time."

Someone may ask who is to blame for this state of affairs? I reply, that Catholics themselves are largely to blame. They are not united or aggressive enough in matters of this kind. In religious affairs we are all one, but outside of that sphere we seem to have little cohesion. We have *temporal* needs that should not be overlooked; and the law of self-defence must be invoked. We have the strength not only to assert but to enforce our rights, if our efforts be but properly and unitedly directed. Many fair-minded men not of our creed will lend a hand, for they cannot fail to note how fairly Catholics, where they chance to predominate in civic or municipal affairs in our Province, deal with citizens of other denominations. Let the golden rule prevail all round. But we must wake up, and not sleep upon our rights. "The Lord helps those who help themselves" may not be a biblical text but it smacks strongly of practical philosophy.

Yours truly, J.

Cape Breton, Nov. 14, 1904.

Cape Breton Notes.

It is practically settled that Sydney is to have a public clock.

There are over two hundred women voters in the municipality of Cape Breton.

Angus J. Boyd, of River Bourgeois, has been nominated as the successor to Duncan Finlayson, M. P., in the local legislature.

On the 11th inst., Joseph Morgan, a native of Newfoundland, was seriously injured in Caledonia Mine, at Glace Bay, by a fall of coal. His back was broken, and so much coal fell on him that it took some time to extricate him.

For the first time in the history of the port of Montreal the total shipments of Canadian bituminous coal by the St. Lawrence route will this season reach close to the million and a half mark. The shipments up to the end of October totalled 1,170,065 tons and the different companies will be able to send their steamers up the river till the beginning of December.

While Campbell Atkinson, a driver on the S. & L. railway, was making preparations to go to the rifle range at Glace Bay on Saturday, and was cleaning his rifle at home for that purpose, the weapon was accidentally discharged, and his wife, who was passing in front of Atkinson at the time, received the shot in the lower part of the body, the bullet passing through her and imbedding itself in the wall. She is dead.

The *Mining Record* says:—The probability is that, when navigation to the St. Lawrence closes in a week or two there may not be continuous work at the mines in C. B. Of course shipments will be more active to Boston, but there will not be sufficient to overtake the output of the collieries. There should be shipping sufficient to keep the pits of the Dom. Coal Co. on half time, and there may be besides considerable land sales and perhaps a little banking.

Boston Notes.

Miss Catherine MacIsaac of Dunmore, Ant. Co., was a recent visitor in the city and vicinity.

The marriage of Mr. Angus Chisholm and Miss Christina Chisholm, both of New York, was solemnized in that city on the 4th inst. Mr. Chisholm, who is one of the chief officials of the New York Telephone Co., is a son of the late Thomas Chisholm (Hugh) of St. Andrew's, and Mrs. Chisholm's family are from Briley's Brook, Ant. Co. The happy couple will reside at 654 E 160th St., New York. Your correspondent joins with many friends in wishing them a long and most felicitous wedded life.

Apropos of the divorce question, it is noteworthy to observe that the strenuous preventative measures recently adopted by the Episcopalians in convention, has served, in no small degree, to act as a sort of stimulus for the other denominations, the Massachusetts Baptist Association in session last week having taken a somewhat similar stand on the subject, instructing all ministers of the synod to refuse to marry divorced persons except in cases of absolute necessity. The newspapers have already given the matter much attention, and it is safe to assume that the concerted action of the sects will, in due time, lessen in time this deplorable evil which is properly regarded by all men of sense as a disgrace to the age.

The lumber industry in the frontier States, particularly in Maine and New Hampshire, is undergoing a vigorous boom this fall, and there is every indication that the ensuing season will be a good one for the woodsmen. The lumber companies are advertising widely for experienced help, and of all who apply, the stalwart choppers from the Provinces are invariably given the preference. This work is really a great boon to the unemployed in the cities and offsets in a considerable measure the dullness occasioned by the advent of the winter season, when building and other operations are often suspended for several weeks.

Mr. A. C. Chisholm, the well known Roxbury builder and real estate man, is at present erecting several large brick and gray stone apartment houses at the junction of Chisholm Park and Warren St. Mr. Chisholm, who is a self-made man in the fullest conception of the term, is one of the most successful Provincialists in New England, and his name is honorably associated with all the charitable and social clubs that are frequented by the men of the Canadian Colony.

CHAS. CHIS.

Boston, Nov. 11, '04.

William Craig, of Liverpool, who left a wife in that city, is alleged to have committed bigamy by marrying a Halifax girl. He now is thought to be in Cape Breton.

Cuba has officially delivered Hamel, the ex-paymaster of the city of Montreal, to the English minister.

TIMBER LOT FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the subscriber until the 12th day of December next for the purchase of that desirable Timber Lot at Upper Briley Brook, about 14 miles north from railroad crossing. The lot consist of 100 acres more or less, of excellent hemlock, birch and maple timber. The subscriber does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender.

A. M. SOMERS, Antigonish, N. S.,
Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 7th, 1904.

Crown Tailoring Co.

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

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

Valuable Farm for Sale.

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

—ALSO—
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

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of The Casket Printing and Publishing Company, Limited, will be held at The Casket Office on Nov. 24th, inst., at 2 p. m.

A. MacDONALD, Secretary

A. KIRK & Co

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

Goods That Suit.
Prices That Please.

Furs! Furs!

We carry a very large range of Furs, and we aim to have the best and newest things in the market.

We handle

THE CELEBRATED

Moose Head Brand Furs,

Every Article Guaranteed.

FUR COATS, COLLARS, RUFFS,
CAPERINES, MUFFS, Etc.Our \$30.00 LADY'S DOGSKIN COAT IS
EXCELLENT VALUE.

Ladies' Costumes

An endless variety to select from. All kinds, all sizes and colors, excellent value, Best Styles.

Stylish Rain Coats

We carry a very large stock of these, and can suit you in Style, Quality, and Price.

Perrins' Kid Gloves

In Tans, Browns, Greys and Black. "Perrins" are always the best.

Fall and Winter Clothing, and Furnishings
for Men and Boys.

The Fall and Winter styles are here, and a finer lot of wearing apparel cannot be found in Eastern Nova Scotia. Both the Men's and Boy's Departments are overflowing with New and Nobby Styles in Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats Etc. and at our usual low prices.

OVERCOATS FOR MEN

All the latest styles for men in Blues, Blacks, Greys, Stripes and Mixtures, Prices from \$5.00 to 18.00.

Overcoats and Reefers for the Boys

Stylish Overcoats for the little fellow and his bigger brother The Long Swagger Top Coat, in Greys, stripes and mixtures, to fit boys of 4 to 16 years, \$3.00 to 8.00.

SUITS FOR MEN

New and nobby styles in Men's Fall and Winter Suits. Medium and Dark Stripes and Checks, Well made and perfect fitting garments. Prices from \$4.00 to 18.00.

CAPS - - -

All the newest ideas in Fall and Winter Caps, now ready, Yachts, Motors, Drivers, Etc.

Men's Underwear for Winter

All weights, all grades Lambs Wool, Fleeced Lined Wool, Stanfield's light and heavy weights. All prices, 40 cents to \$2.50 garment.

MEN'S NECK MUFFLERS

in all colours.

Mail Orders Carefully and Promptly Filled.

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

It is reported Parliament will meet on Wednesday, Jan 11th.

Lord and Lady Minto, left Ottawa yesterday en route for England.

On 12th, Geo. Lennox Watson, the yacht designer who has for some time past been ill, died at his residence at Glasgow. He was born in 1851.

It is understood that at a meeting of the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal company, Senator McGregor will be named president in succession to the late John F. Stairs.

It is said to be likely that F. B. Wade will succeed Mr. Blair as chairman of the railway commission. Mr. Wade is now at the head of the G. T. R. construction commission.

The provincial government of P. E. Island on the 9th inst. decided upon dissolution, and the elections will be held on Wednesday, December 7, nominations one week earlier.

While working in the iron mines, at West Mines, Londonderry, Monday afternoon, Willie Chisholm, aged twenty, was killed by the fall of a heavy stone.

It is currently reported that the Dominion Atlantic Railway has purchased the Midland railway, formerly owned by the Midland Railway Co., eighty-seven miles long, running from Windsor to Truro.

Stealing is still going on at the I. C. R. transfer shed Moncton. Recently nineteen flasks of whiskey were missed from the freight car and the authorities believe the theft was committed at Moncton station.

Four persons lost their lives Wednesday night of last week off Barnegat Light, in a collision between the United States refrigerator ship Culgoa and the lumber schooner Wilson and Hunting, of Norfolk, Va.

In Cripple Creek Section, Colo., Nov. 8th, two Democratic election judges were killed. A Peabody deputy sheriff was mortally wounded, and a number of Democratic judges were beaten and thrown into gaol.

Philip Goldberg, a second-hand dealer, who purchased \$800 worth of goods, stolen from the house of Rev. Dr. Hill, for the sum of \$11.90, has not found the operation profitable. He was sentenced at Montreal to four years in the penitentiary for receiving stolen goods.

Prof. Lodge, of the chair of history, Edinburgh University, speaking at Glasgow, said more life peerages ought to be created to include as many as possible eminent colonial politicians, who could be induced by such a position to return to the Mother Country.

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-Thibetan treaty signed at Lhasa early last September.

The bigamy case against Dr. George E. F. Moore, dentist, Charlottetown, P. E. I., was begun before Stipendiary Blanchard. The defendant has been married twice but claims he got a divorce from his first wife in the United States. This is the first bigamy case ever tried in P. E. I.

In King Edward's birthday honor list are eight colonial Knights, including W. H. Horwood, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland. William Grey-Wilson, Governor of the Bahamas, is made a Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George.

At Windsor, on 10th, Alonzo Burbidge, aged 20 years, who was subject to epileptic fits, while standing on the Wentworth stores wharf, was suddenly seized with an attack, and fell backwards into the water and was drowned. No one saw him fall, but his body was discovered in a short time.

On the 11th inst., Lou Dillon smashed the world's unpaced trotting record at the driving park at Memphis, Tenn., by completing the mile in two minutes and one second flat. The former unpaced record, 2:01 1/4, was held jointly by Lou Dillon and Major Delmar.

The coroner's jury in the Warren murder case at Charlottetown appeared before Chief Justice Sullivan and were sent up for further deliberation. They then returned a verdict that murder was committed by an unknown party. The crown has begun the case against Michael Power, now under arrest.

Governor Sir William Macgregor, of Newfoundland, at the King's birthday banquet conveyed a personal message from King Edward to the people of Newfoundland, assuring them that it would be his earnest endeavor to promote a settlement of the French shore question and to relieve them of the difficulties arising from French occupation of the west coast.

Col. Sam Hughes the member for Victoria and Haliburton, has laid before the executive of the Conservative association of that riding, an offer to vacate his seat in favor of R. L. Borden. The acceptance of the offer will depend upon the approval of the party locally, and upon Mr. Borden's willingness to accept it.

Charles W. Lenanhan, aged two years and ten months, died at the home of his parents, Halifax. The little fellow was playing about the house when he backed into a bucket of hot water which his mother had placed on the floor preparatory to scrubbing. The burns received caused his death.

Adolph Weber has been placed

under arrest at Aubur, Cal., charged with the murder of his parents, sister and younger brother Thursday night, and with having set the family residence on fire afterward to conceal the crime. Weber took his arrest coolly.

St. Barbe, the last district in Newfoundland to be heard from in the elections is reported, the Government nominee wins, defeating Noseworthy, Independent, and Bradshaw, Opposition, by a plurality of 281. The Bond Government holds thirty seats in the new Legislature and the Opposition only six. All the departmental officers were re-elected, making bye-elections unnecessary.

At New York, on Nov., 10th, three persons were suffocated and burned to death, half a dozen others were overcome by smoke and saved only with the greatest difficulty by the firemen, and more than thirty others, after a thrilling experience on a narrow and crowded fire escape, were taken to the street in their night clothes, in a fire which practically destroyed a five story apartment house on the upper east side.

At Montgomery, West Virginia, on the 10th inst., a constable named Jackson was killed by a policeman named Elliot. Four brothers of Jackson with about 40 friends practically took charge of the town. The mayor appealed to the sheriff. One of the Jacksons killed the sheriff and a man named Rolf. A reign of terror followed, which led to the Governor being called on for troops. Two of the Jackson brothers have been arrested, and a posse is hunting for the others.

The Marconi wireless telegraphy station at Cape Race was completed this week. The Allan line steamer Tunisian was the first ship to speak with it. The vessel remained in communication with the station nine hours, and obtained news of the result of the Presidential election in the United States and other world happenings. The Canadian cruiser Minto on Sunday tested the efficiency of the station from a point 150 miles seaward. This was one of a series of tests maintained by the Canadian government in the interests of the St. Lawrence route.

The pronounced rise in the stock market was responsible on the 10th inst., for the suspension of the Federal Stock and Grain Co., of Boston, one of the most extensive concerns of the kind in the country. The company had four offices in Boston and fifty or more in other large cities. The treasurer stated that the concern has lost \$1,000,000 in the last six months. The claims against it, he says, do not exceed \$150,000. Most of the branch offices are located in New England, but their agencies in Montreal, Denver and other cities outside of these states.

At Halifax, N. S., on 11th, the wife of Thomas F. Corbett, a middle aged woman, drowned her five months old child while temporarily insane. The woman had crawled down a well with the evident intention of drowning both herself and the child, but it is supposed when she felt the cold water that she came partially to her senses, and determined to save herself, but she let the child go. Coming out of the well again she went to a neighbor's house in her wet clothing, saying nothing of the tragedy. Later, the child was missed, a search party was organized, and its body was found in the well. The woman had been known to be of unsound mind.

War News.

Dispatches from Chinese sources regarding the fate of Port Arthur are conflicting, reports saying that the fighting continues, with the entire northeastern range of forts in the possession of the Japanese, and that the attack ceased on Wednesday, with the Russians holding all their main positions; the telegrams agree that the Japanese losses have been enormous. Advices from Moukden say that the Japanese continue to build intrenchments and to concentrate troops against the Russian centre; the entire Japanese line is said to be strongly fortified, and the works are being extended westward along the Hun. The Baltic fleet, a dispatch from Tanager says, will leave that port to-day; British battleships have put to sea from Gibraltar. M. Delcasse, at a council of Ministers, said that Paris had been selected for the sessions of the international commission, and that the sittings would probably begin about November 16; British, Russian, French and American admirals would choose a fifth member.

DEATHS

At Empire, Maine, on Oct. 23rd, after a lingering illness, MRS. FRED E. SAWYER (nee Margaret McLean), daughter of Angus McLean of Malignant Cove, aged 26 yrs. R. I. P.

At Briley Brook, on Nov. 5th, after a short illness of eight days, Mrs. JOHN MCINTOSH, aged 54 years, consoled by the last rites of the Church. She leaves three sons to mourn the loss of a good mother. May she rest in peace!

At S. W. Margaree, Nov. 12, after about a year's illness, CATHERINE, daughter of MALCOLM McFARLANE, in her 50th year. Fortified by the frequent reception of the Sacraments of the Church, of which she was always a devout member, she passed peacefully away. Her aged father, brothers and sisters have the sympathy of the community. May her soul rest in peace.

At James River, Antigonish County, on Friday, the 28th day of Oct., 1904, after a lingering illness, COLIN J., son of the late DONALD and MARY McDONALD, Pleasant Valley, aged 31 years. Fortified by the last rites of the Holy Church, of which he was always a devout member, he peacefully passed away, leaving two sisters and one brother to mourn his loss. R. I. P.

On Monday, Nov. 7, of heart failure, MARGARET, beloved wife of JAMES HAYS, I. C. R. Section Foreman, Town. Deceased was ailing for about a year but late appeared to be somewhat improved in health. She was a daughter of DONALD McDONALD of St. Josephs. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate wife and mother. May her soul rest in peace.

At S. W. Port Hood, on the 9th inst., consoled by the last rites of the Catholic Church, ANNE GILLES, in the 26th year of her age. Deceased had been ailing for some time and

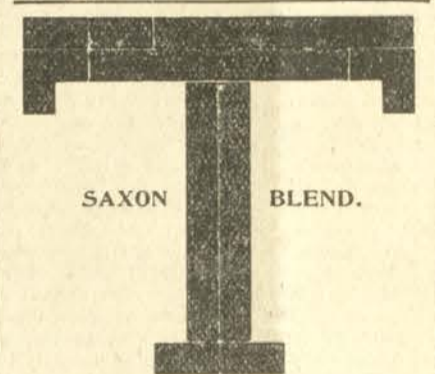
her death was not unexpected, but this did not lessen the sorrow of her friends at their loss in her death. Requiem Mass was sung by the parish priest, Rev. Colin Chisholm, and interment took place in St. Peter's cemetery on Friday, the 11th inst. R. I. P.

On Nov. 11th MARY CATHERINE GRANT, daughter of JOHN and MARY GRANT, Heatherton, Ant. Co. Deceased was in her 22nd year. She died of peritonitis at the Aberdeen Hospital, New Glasgow, where she went for treatment but a short time before. She was a devout Catholic, a good and loving daughter, a true sister and friend. She will long be missed by her many acquaintances and friends, who sympathize with her parents, brother and sisters in their present sorrow. R. I. P.

At Cross Roads Ohio, on Oct. 22nd, '04, in the seventy-fifth year of his age, LAUGHLIN J. McKINNON, a highly respected citizen, of whom it could be truly said "His word was as good as his bond." The large assembly which attended his funeral testified to the esteem in which he was held by the community at large. After piously receiving the last rites of Holy Mother the Church, he calmly passed away, leaving one son and two daughters to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father. R. I. P.

Acknowledgments.

- Rev E P Wallace, Campbellton, \$1 00
- Lauchlin Boyd, Fraser Mills, 2 00
- Dr A C Gillis, Boston, 1 00
- Donald McDonald, McPherson's P O, 1 00
- Alex McNaughton, Vernal, 25
- Colin McGillivray, Fairmont, 1 00
- Edward McKeough, Linwood, 1 00
- Malcolm McLeod, Harbor, 1 00
- Colin Chisholm, Pomquet River, 1 00
- Lydia Chisholm, St Peter's, 1 00
- J E Gillis, Charlottetown, 50
- Sam Cameron, North Grant, 40
- Mrs John McMillan, Pinktown, 1 00
- Duncan Chisholm, Linwood, 1 00
- M J McNeil, North Sydney, 3 00
- Allan D Rankin, S E Mabou, 1 00
- James DeCoste, Linwood, 2 00
- Annie J McDonald, Ballyntynes Cove, 1 00
- Daniel McInnis, Georgeville, 1 00
- Hugh Power, Springfield, 2 00
- Dan McArthur, Bailey's Brook, 1 00
- Lucy Grant, Boston, 1 00
- Mary A Sherman, Mulgrave, 1 00
- John Chisholm, Moose Head, 1 00
- S P Mombourquette, W L'Ardoise, 2 00
- Mrs H D McGillivray, Brooklyn, 1 00
- Rev Stephen T Phelan, Georgetown, 1 00
- G W McCormack, St George, 1 00
- Joseph LePage, Blouville Lewis, 1 00
- St Ann's Academy, Charlottetown, 2 00
- Rod J Chisholm, New York, 1 00
- Daniel A Chisholm, Summerside, 1 00
- Angus McNeil, Morristown, 1 00
- Alex Glen, Alder River, 1 00
- John D Chisholm, Malignant Cove, 2 00
- Mrs Thomas Campbell, Provincetown, 1 00
- John A McLellan, L S River, 1 00
- Marcella McDougall, Halifax, 3 00
- Simeon Poyer, Little Harbour, 1 00
- Hector McIntyre, French Road, 1 00
- B B Kay, Canso, 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.

LAND SALE.

1886, A. No. 192. IN THE COUNTY COURT, District No. 6. Between—MARY McDONALD, Plaintiff and JOHN McINNES AND ARCHIBALD McINNES, Defendants To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of Antigonish, County or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on MONDAY, the 19th day of December A. D. 1904, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon:

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the above-named John McInnes, now deceased, at the time of the recording of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, to and against all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at Cross Roads Ohio, in said County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Bounded towards the north by lands of John McInnes, mason; towards the east by the Ohio River, so called; towards the south by lands of E. D. Kirk, formerly owned by Angus McInnes, and towards the west by lands of Andrew McInnes or the front line of the Kepchoh lots so-called, containing seventy-five acres more or less,—being the northern one-half part of the farm owned by the said John McInnes in his lifetime—together with the privileges and appurtenances

The same having been levied upon under an execution issued pursuant to an order granted the 22nd day of October instant, by His Honour A. McGillivray, Judge of this Honourable Court, on a judgment recovered herein, which was recorded for upwards of one year.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish County. WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Solicitor of parties entitled to execution. Dated Sheriff's office, Antigonish, N. S., November 12th, A. D. 1904.

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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.

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Deposits of \$1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. Interest added to the deposit twice in each year, at the end of May and November. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.

ANTIGONISH BRANCH

H. JEMMETT, Manager.

West End Warehouse.

FALL AND WINTER SHOES

It is now time to think about your Fall and Winter Shoes.

If you are looking for a line of good up-to-date Shoes, styles unsurpassed by none, in BOX CALF, DONGOLA, CORONA COLT PATENT or other leathers, it would be to your advantage to see our lines first

We are sole agents for

"SOVEREIGN SHOES,"

in Antigonish, these Shoes are made to wear well, look well, and fit well. Sold at popular prices \$3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 4.00.

***** SEE OUR *****

SOVEREIGN SOLID COMFORT WALKING BOOT

extension sole, leather lined, in Box Calf \$3.50 no better at any price.

We have made a careful study of the needs of the Farmer in this County and know just exactly what they need in footwear. We wish to call their attention to our large stock of hand made Boots and Shoes, in grain and kin for Men, Women and Children, these boots are manufactured by the Amherst Boot & Shoe Co, which is a guarantee of good quality, workmanship, and fit, all this class of goods are stamped "Home Made."

***** OUR STOCK OF *****

RUBBER GOODS

is the most complete in town. When in need of Overshoes, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, it would be wisdom on your part to see our stock before buying else where.

We are always anxious to please our customers and we feel sure with our present stock of both fine and staple Shoes that we shall continue to do so.

We also take this opportunity of requesting our out of town patrons who can not visit our Store personally to give us a trial order by mail, and let us show you what we can do for you, in ordering Shoes merely state Size, kind of leather, and price you may wish to pay.

All Orders Filled the Day they are Received.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Oct. 19, 1904.



"King Baby Reigns"
BABY'S OWN SOAP
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Makes any skin like
Baby's.
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other Soap is just as good. 313

A Doctor
— in the House! —
STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF
Will prove a faithful, honest and trustworthy FAMILY PHYSICIAN.
Sickness comes when you least expect it. In cases of emergency call upon STANTON, and you will get instant Relief (Internal and External).
For Colic, Diarrhoea, Chills, Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramps, Sore Throat, &c., &c., it never fails.
For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.
MCCALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.
For sale everywhere, 25 cts per box, or by mail on receipt of price.
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 Panning.
—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 McIsaac & Chisholm, Baristers 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.
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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

Patriot's Stirring Plea.

His Grace the Most Reverend Archbishop Ireland preached the sermon at the dedication of the Cathedral of the Epiphany, Sioux City, Iowa. The sermon was an eloquent appeal by the churchman and patriot to his beloved country and age to recognize its need of God and God's revelation. He said in part:

This is an age of positivism. Things are prized for their results, their bearings upon human needs and their power to satisfy those needs. To dream, and to sentiment small room is allotted. Tell me, the age cries out, what the things you speak of do for me, and I will tell you what the value is which I shall set upon them.

To this age of positivism, claiming only to know the needs of human life on earth, I put my question: What is the value of churches? I shall answer it form the age's own postulates. Build as you will, fellow men, structures of a hundred other kinds—homes and shops, schools and justice halls, factories and banks. All such are needed; they minister to the demands of material life. But, fellow men are there not bubbling up from our being's deepest fibre other demands, which matter and all the fashions of matter do not and cannot satisfy; which, in their craving for their fill, impel us upwards and imperiously bid us seek satiety from invisible, supernatural regions? Written it is on holiest pages, and written it is in man's nature, sculptured there in traces ineffaceable, "Not in bread alone doth man live, but in every word that proceedeth from the mouth of God." That this food from the skies, so necessary to man's truest life, be grasped by the hungering soul, build, fellow men, temples sacred to the religion of the Most High.

I define the church; the house of prayer. Prayer is the rising of the soul to God in adoration and praise, in thanksgiving and petition. The rising of the soul to God is the soul's native law. By native law the plant imprisoned in subterranean darkness speeds towards the light of day its restless vines, ever weak and colorless until they have absorbed the coveted rays. By native law the dependent infant reaches towards the mother its tiny hands, invoking love and help. In like manner does the soul of man rise towards God.

Principles are required that reach into the fibre of the soul. What shall these principles be? Philosophers, seated in easy chairs, far away from ills and fears, find slender difficulty in propounding theories of righteousness; romancing men and women, whose surroundings forbid the approach of dreaded temptation, find slender difficulty in repeating those theories and proposing them to the crowds. The touchstone of their value is the experiment made upon troubled and palpitating humanity, writhing in pain and misery, to whose vision sin is opening the pathway to fields of apparent peace and pleasure.

Such theories of morals as the philosophy of earth proposes: what are they to the youth maddened by wild fire coursing through his veins, and guarded, he imagines, by solitude and darkness; to the victim of grinding penury who spies plenty in artful robbery or murder; to the shame stricken and unfortunate, to whom self inflicted death brings full rescue from woe and remorse? Such theories: What are they to slaves of pelf and power, vowed insatiably to avarice and ambition, confident that cunning manipulation of men and things will not only shield from detection, but even win favor and applause? Such theories of morals as the philosophy of earth proposes: they are formulas to be toyed with in playful discussions of the problems of humanity's life; they are without weight in the practical solution of those problems.

Pitiable it is to hear the frequent discourses on the need of morals, to witness the frequent outreaching of the hand in search of enduring props on which to rest them. I do justice to my fellow men of the present age. The gaping chasms affright them, which open daily wider and wider, as morals private and public weaken and decline amid the ever increasing forces of matter and the ever increasing complexities of social and civil interests; and, sorely distressed, they cry out in earnestness and sincerity: Whence shall come salvation? Alas! too often the fatal mistake is theirs: where salvation is not thither they turn.

How generous men are in building up schools and universities, in endowing libraries and fostering by all possible means the growth of mind in knowledge of laws and secrets of nature and of the happenings of human history. Morals, it is thought, are in this manner made surer and safer. Not I who shall belittle the value of knowledge or the agencies set to work in its behalf; but this I shall say: Morals do not come from knowledge of this kind; they do not come from nature's whole realm.

What is so universal in humanity as religion is no accident in its life, no mere rippling of whim or fancy upon the surface of its activities; it is a deeply imbedded law of its very nature, such that without it humanity is not itself, as the sun of the firmament is not itself if the power is not in it to give out light and heat. That here and there individuals declare they are void of the religious instinct goes for naught in the presence of humanity's universal ascent towards the heavens. A fact of that kind merely imposes the interrogation: are such individuals moral parts and parcels of legitimate humanity? From God to God—this the everlasting scroll written across the forehead of humanity. To forbid the soul the giving of itself to God in acts of religion is to smother the imperious utterance of its

self-consciousness, to repress the instinctive breeding necessary to its growth and life.

The soul exhales itself in prayer and invocation to the infinite. In return it takes back into itself from the infinite something of the infinite's own life and power. The ascent of the human to the divine, the descent of the divine to the human—these the conditions of life and growth of the soul.

I define the church; the house of spiritual strength and spiritual health. Is it sufficient that man have strength and health of body in order that his life be human in order that the noble purpose to which he is impelled be safely reached? Assuredly not. Man is not the tiger nor the lion, man is a moral entity, ruled by laws of moral righteousness and dependent upon the due observance of those laws for what within him and around him is not the mere animal. Without morals individual man is dehumanized; the family hearthstone loses beauty and sacredness; the social organism becomes a fragile shelf; the whole race of mankind is doomed, to barbarism and ruin.

America, queen of nations, queen of our heart's love, shall I speak to thee a word of warning? Build churches and see that thy people cross often their thresholds. A giant thou art in all that makes for material development and prosperity; a giant thou art in the ambition that thou be in all things that make for social growth and grandeur the leader and the teacher. Make, then, religion the foundation upon which thou buildest.

Never did a nation grow and retain its health and strength without religion. It is history; the measure of a nation's power to bless its people, to bless the world, the measure of its power to live and to endure was the measure of its religious convictions and its religious practices. Rome grew with its temples. Even the religion of the gods of Rome had power for the uplifting of the soul, the propagation of morals, the begetting of hopefulness, which agnosticism, mere secularism has not and cannot have.

If I must choose between the religion of Jupiter and Minerva and the arid, soul dying agnosticism of modern times, I choose for my country Minerva and Jupiter; for, at least, Minerva and Jupiter bespoke a supernatural world towards which, however faintly, they bade men uplift their eyes, while agnosticism commands men to see but black, cold clay, and to believe themselves mere atoms of clay. But loving and potent Jesus, whose pure teachings and sweet influences have given us religion stainless and undefiled, thou reignest over America, and in Thee America will live and prosper.

The Peace Congress and the Congo Free State.

A most unhappy feature of the Peace Congress held in this city last week was the attempt made to turn its sessions into a vehicle for abuse of the Belgian administration in the Congo Free State. For the time being, the white flag of peace was no longer emblematic of the gathering's deliberations, for a spirit of acrimony, of narrowness, of race and religious hatred, crept in to darken and confuse the minds of those present. Cardinal Gibbons foresaw this when, in a letter to Edward Everett Hale, he declared:—
". . . It would be greatly to be regretted that a conference, which bears the very name of peace—which was inaugurated in the interest of peace—should discuss a question which is calculated to arouse enmity and strife. Moreover, such a discussion would of necessity be one-sided and unfair, inasmuch as the representatives of the Belgian Government would have no opportunity to reply to the charges made against its administration of the Congo, nor to present their own case. In the past, when the Congo began to thrive, when happy prosperity began to smile upon her rivers and plains, charges were made from the outside against the Belgian administration of the Congo; but the Belgian authorities have always been able to refute thoroughly and successfully all these accusations against misrule and violation of agreements."
But the discussion has served the good end of bringing the matter before the public, and of opening people's minds to a realization of the fact that Belgians are not allowing themselves to be vilified without making any effort against their calumniators. The masterly lecture of Mr. Head, M. A., Cambridge University, an Englishman, at Tremont Temple, on the evening of Oct. 7, and the literature distributed there, will we are sure serve admirably to dispel the dense cloud of fabrications raised by the British commercial enemies of the Congo Free State and their Protestant missionary allies.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

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

"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.*

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing—Protracted Cataract produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Cornor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Cataract. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Cataract Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

Sunlight Soap is a well made Soap

The making of soap is no longer a chance mixture of miscellaneous fats. Expert chemists carefully watch and test every step in the making of
Sunlight Soap
The fats and oils must be perfectly pure and at every stage of the process the soap must come up to Sunlight standard. That is why it cleanses your clothes perfectly, makes your blankets soft and fluffy, does not destroy your most dainty linens or injure your hands.
Sunlight Soap washes equally well in hard or soft water. Your dealer is authorized to return the purchase money if you are not satisfied.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 1002



I have never had such good results in making loaf bread and biscuits as I have had with **ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR**. It is also excellent for pastry.
(Signed)
MRS. HERBERT FRASER.
Elmsdale, N. S.

An Irishman was called upon to give evidence in a shooting affray. "Did you see the shot fired?" asked the magistrate. No, sir, but I heard it," replied the witness. "That is not satisfactory. Step down." As the Irishman turned to go, he laughed and was rebuked by the magistrate, who told him it was contempt of court. "Did yez see me laugh?" No, but I heard you." "That is not satisfactory." And then the court laughed.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

When You Have a Bad Cold.
You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.
You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.
You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.
You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by all druggists.

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

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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.
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HAY! HAY!

Our buyer is now in Quebec and Ontario hay sections. Every car of hay is personally inspected before shipping.
QUALITY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.
Direct shipment from Quebec and Ontario railway stations.
Write us for prices.
GUNN & CO., Limited,
19, 21 and 23 Campbell Road,
HALIFAX, N. S.

The editor of a Western paper recently apologized to his readers for the lack of news in the following fashion: "We expected to have both a death and a marriage to announce this week; but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor himself having been taken ill his patient recovered, and we were accordingly cheated out of both."

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

The Glorious Deeds of the Grey Nuns of Montreal.

One of the many monuments which attracts the attention of tourists sojourning in Montreal—the City of Mary—is a huge stone erected on a pedestal in the center of the plot of ground where lie buried the victims of the terrible ship fever which attacked the Irish immigrants to Canada in 1847-48.

The following account, taken from the archives of the Grey Nunnery, will serve to enlighten many who have either heard or read of "The Famine Year," and it may also call to mind the fact that the vessels furnished by the British Government to carry the immigrants from the Green Isle were known to be veritable death traps.

On the 17th of June, 1847, news reached the Grey Nunnery that hundreds were dying unaided and unattended on the shores of St. Lawrence near Point St. Charles, now a suburb of Montreal.

All preliminaries being settled, the Sisters retraced their steps homeward with heavy hearts, for, like Abraham of old, they had gathered the faggots and prepared the funeral pile—the victims alone were wanting.

On arriving at Point St. Charles three large sheds from 150 to 200 feet long by 40 to 50 wide met their view. Separating, the little band entered the sheds with the persons they had engaged to assist in the work of resuscitation or of preparation for death.

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure.

on the living who soon had to be removed in their turn. In the open space between the sheds lay the inanimate forms of men, women and children destined to fill one huge, nameless grave.

More sick arriving from day to day, new sheds had to be erected, till at last twenty-four of these temporary hospitals stood side by side, each one containing about 180 common cots—

Amongst the arrangements for the better attendance of the unfortunate victims, was the classification of men, women and children in different sheds. The children—counted by hundreds—the greater number as yet free from the malady, but exposed to contagion and liable to fall from day to day, were found huddled together in groups.

Four Grey Nuns are still living out of the thirty who contracted the fever at the sheds. A complete record of the events attending the ministrations of the Sisters in this lazarette would furnish one of the most touching chapters in the history of Montreal.

Peace be to their ashes in this alien land, and all honor to the noble band of nuns who cared for them in their hour of need!

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure.

New and Old Japan.

The recent visit to this city of a Catholic priest from Tokio, the Rev. Claudius Ferrand, makes timely the following summary of present conditions in Japan, published some weeks ago in the London Tablet.

Fr. Ferrand has no fear of any direct hindrance being placed in the way of Christian progress by the government or by the better educated classes of people.

"To escape their difficulties they fall back upon one of the German systems of philosophy, viz., 'subjectivism.' According to this system so common and so popular among the students and readers of newspapers, if a man believes that a thing is true, it is true for him; if he does not believe it, it is not true.

"Meantime, as religious teaching of any kind is strictly prohibited in the schools, the rising generation is growing up in absolute atheism, since the negative teaching of materialistic science is an all-pervading atmosphere.

"Another form of teaching, that by a living object lesson is represented by the introduction of the religious life into Japan.

"But the monks have lived down the hostilities created by their first appearance, and one of the official visitors recently reported to his chief that they were 'truly men of heaven.'

French alms on which they were at first maintained have ceased with the suppression of the monasteries which supplied it, and only the reclamation of the land and their own labors enable these pioneers of the Gospel to lead a precarious existence.

We learn from other sources also that there is a great demand for English Catholic literature in Japan, and if the diocesan office were in a position to handle the material, it would gladly act as intermediary for those among the faithful who have such reading matter to send away.

Union Park St., Boston, will be pleased to direct any one interested.—Boston Pilot.

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

DR. W. H. PETHICK

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

May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

OFFICE AND FOSTER'S DRUG STORE. TELEPHONE Residence, Church Street, Antigonish.

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.

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. 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.

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 batch—users of Chatham Incubators will tell you so. CHATHAM INCUBATOR CO. LTD. THE MANSON CAMPBELL CO., LIMITED. DEPT. 180 CHATHAM, ONT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New Telephones,
Furs, etc.—A Kirk & Co.
Land Sale—D. D. Chisholm,
Property for Sale—Joseph Brocher,
Men's Winter Clothing—Palace Clo Co.
Auction Sale—Mrs. Margaret Moriarity.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WALDREN'S STUDIO will be open all day Nov. 30th and Dec. 1st and 2nd. Last trip of the year.

MESSRS. C. B. WHIDDEN & SON are this year feeding some 250 head of cattle, all of which are located in barns within the Town.

THE FARM at Briley's Brook owned by Mr. William McKenna, has been purchased by Mr. D. V. Chisholm for \$700.

THE I. C. R. winter time table will come into force on Monday, 21st inst. No material change from the present running is probable.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the the Alumni Association, together with the members of the Alumni residing in Town, meet to-night at 7.30 in the College Library.

THE PRESBYTERIAN WITNESS managers have decided to publish *The Witness* hereafter in Pictou. The removal is for business reasons. The editor is, we understand, to continue residing at Halifax.

THOUGH THERE are seven vacancies in the Local Legislature, it is generally understood there will be no general election until after another session of the Legislature at least. Guysboro Liberals will hold a convention on next Tuesday at Guysboro to select a candidate for the vacancy created by Mr. Sinclair's election to the Dominion Parliament.

GOOD CATCHES OF CODFISH are now being made by the fishermen along the coast. The dogfish, which almost completely stopped the prosecution of cod-fishing during the past three months, are reported to have recently gone to deep water, which explains the present success of the fishermen. Many of the fish are splendid specimens, being very large.

FOR INDIA.—Halifax Mail: Miss Blanche Munro, M. D., and Miss M. Mackenzie, M. D., two graduates of the Halifax Medical College, have been appointed by a missionary society in the United States to important positions in hospital work in Jhansi, India. Dr. Munro, who is a daughter of Rev. J. R. Munro, of Antigonish, leaves Thursday for New York, whence she will sail for India. Both ladies have very many friends who will follow them with best wishes.

SUDDEN DEATH.—While driving cattle along the road at Fairmont, on Friday last, Mr. Donald McIsaac of that place died very suddenly. His companion, Mr. Angus McDonald was absent for about 10 minutes heading off one of the cattle which escaped into the woods, and when he returned he found Mr. McIsaac breathing his last. The verdict of the coroner's inquest was that he died from heart failure. Mr. McIsaac was in his 77th year and was not heard to complain of feeling unwell previous to his very sudden call from this life.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—As was previously reported, no opposition was offered to Coun. MacAdam, Arisaig; Coun. Crispo, Harbour au Bouche; Coun. McMillan, Upper South River, and Coun. McGillivray, St. Joseph's. In the Pomquet district Coun. Chisholm has retired, and Mr. Rodk, Fraser of S. S. Harbour was the only candidate. Following are the results where polling occurred:

Antigonish—McLellan, 136; McDonald, 135.
Lochaber—Cameron, 76; McDonald, 44.
Morristown—McDonald, 75; Boyd, 63.
St. Andrews—McKenzie, 90; McNaughton, 66.
Tracadie—Coun. Delorey, 88; W. Delorey, 78.
Cape George—McEachren, 108; McDonald, 42.

MONDAY EVENING'S wind and rain-storm was one of the worst experienced in years. Numerous casualties are reported as a result of it both on land and sea. Several small vessels have been driven ashore at various places, but fortunately no loss of life occurred. The worst accident reported is that on the Inverness Railway, about four miles north of Port Hastings. An engine ran into a washout caused by the storm and turned over. The conductor, Frank Gordon, belonging to Oxford, N. S., was instantly killed; the engineer was injured but not seriously. The tide was the highest in years. The brake erected last summer to the Morristown wharf was injured somewhat, and the Cape George wharf also suffered considerable injury.

FOOTBALL.—Tomorrow afternoon will probably witness the most interesting exhibition of football ever seen in Antigonish when the great football team of Dalhousie, the champions of Eastern Canada, will play the St. F. X. College team, the champions of Eastern Nova Scotia. The Dalhousians will return from Glace Bay by the 2 o'clock train, and at 3 o'clock sharp the game will start on the Antigonish Athletic grounds. The Dalhousians are very strong, having a team fully superior to that which last year defeated the crack teams of Westmount and Montreal; and the St. F. X. men, with two victories to their credit so far, have practised extremely hard all season, and, although mostly new material, a game may be expected which few will care to miss. The Dalhousians line up: Full—Church; Halves—Buckley, McLeod, Hebb, Lindsay; Quarters—Dickie, Rankin; Forwards—Cam McDonald, Miller McKenzie, McRae, R. McRae, D. Fraser, Hudson, Murphy.

NEW STATIONS.—The set of oil paintings of the Stations of the Cross for the Cathedral, begun by Mr. LeDuc two years ago and delayed by his seri-

ous illness since, were affixed to the walls and canonically erected a few days ago. They are, like all Mr. LeDuc's mural paintings in the Cathedral, genuine works of art, and their erection completes an undertaking which makes the interior of St. Ninian's a gem of ecclesiastical art worthy of comparison with any church on this continent. The parish was most fortunate in its choice of an artist, getting one whose whole heart is in his work, and who measures his success by the excellence thereof rather than by the amount of money it brings him. "In the elder days of art" such workers were numerous: at the dawn of the twentieth century they are rare. We trust that the gifted artist, whose health, we learn with pleasure, has much improved, may long be spared, to the great benefit of Catholic art in Canada. The venerable Bishop, in honour of whose Golden Jubilee the work was undertaken; the late Rector, Father MacDonald, who initiated and did so much for it; his successor Father McAdam, who has carried it to such a successful completion; and the parishioners, whose generosity made it possible, may all be warmly congratulated upon the happy result of their efforts.

HYMENEAL.—The marriage of Dr. A. A. Chisholm, of Whitburn, Newfoundland, formerly of Beaulieu, this County, to Margaret McNeil, of Port Hood, took place in St. Peter's Church, Port Hood, 8th inst. The ceremony was performed by the bride's brother, Right Rev. Neil McNeil, D. D., Bishop of West Coast, Newfoundland, assisted by Father Colin Chisholm, pastor. A. A. McIntyre, barrister, Sydney, assisted the groom, and Miss Mary E. Macdonald, Port Hood, attended the bride, who was given away by her uncle, Hon. Justice Meagher, of Halifax. After breakfast at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Smith, the newly wedded couple took the west bound train for the west, where they will spend their honeymoon, after which they will return to Whitburn, Newfoundland, where they will reside.

Miss Elizabeth A. MacKay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacKay, and William Z. Fogarty, of Salem, Mass., were united in the bonds of matrimony at the parochial residence of St. James church, Salem, Nov. 9th, by the Rev. M. J. McCall, pastor of the church. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few relatives and friends. The bride was attended by Miss Isabelle F. MacKay, a sister, as bridesmaid. Henry Reardon, was best man. After the nuptials a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 163 Boston street. In the same house, Mr. and Mrs. Fogarty are to make their home, and their commodious apartments were also thrown open for the occasion. Located in front of a bower of ferns, palms and potted plants, Mr. and Mrs. Fogarty received some 200 friends from 7 o'clock to 9 o'clock. The receiving party consisted of bridal party, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. MacKay, parents of the bride. The entire house was artistically decorated for the reception by Conant, the parlor with potted plants and the other rooms and hallway with chrysanthemums. The bride is a sister of V. A. J. MacKay, a former student at St. F. X. College.

There took place at Clanwilliam, Manitoba, on October 25th, the marriage of Mr. J. F. McDougall, B. L., Principal of the Clanwilliam Public School and Miss Clara Netzel, eldest daughter of T. Netzel, Esquire, of Clanwilliam. The bride was assisted by her cousin Miss Nellie Netzel and four maids of honour, while Principal Cyr did like honours for the groom. Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Kostorz, who also performed the marriage ceremony. After a wedding repast, at the home of the

AUCTION.

To be sold at public auction at Fairmont on the premises of the late Michael Moriarity on Wednesday, the 30th November inst., at 12 o'clock noon
1 Horse, weight 120 lbs.
3 Milch Cows.
2 Fat Cows.
2 Heifers, 1 1/2 years old.
2 Steers, 1 1/2 years old.
3 Calves.
12 Head Sheep.
Terms: 12 months on approved security.
MRS. MARGARET MORIARITY.
CATHERINE MORIARITY.
Antigonish, November 16th, 1904.

Property for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his property at Pomquet, consisting of a new House and Barn, and 10 acres of land. It is situated near the church, and otherwise conveniently located.
J. JOSEPH BROCHU, Pomquet.

bride's father, the happy couple took the train for Brandon and other points west. The large number of valuable and useful presents received testifies to the esteem in which the happy principals are held.—*Minnedoza Tribune*. The groom is Mr. J. H. McDougall, formerly of this town.

Personals.

John Chisholm and William Carter of Antigonish, two harvest excursionists, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Phalen were in Town yesterday, returning from their wedding tour to their home at North Sydney.

Rev. Gustave Treunet, P. P., D'Escousse, was in Town this week.

Mr. J. D. Campbell, of St. John, N. B., representing J. D. King, boot and shoe manufacturers, Toronto, is in Town.

Dr. Archy Chisholm, of Newfoundland, and Mrs. Chisholm, are spending a week at the home of Dr. Chisholm's brother, Alex. Chisholm of Beaulieu.

Mr. A. D. Holyoke, of Truro, inspector for the North American Life Assurance Company in Eastern Nova Scotia, was in Town this week.

Among the Advertisers.

WANTED, on the 5th, 12th and 19th December, 400 lambs, wethers and fat sheep. Thomas Somers.

Wanted, on Wednesday, 23rd inst., 400 heavy fat sheep.—F. R. Trotter.

Found, a bag of Cornmeal, near Pearl Brook. Apply to Robert S. Cameron, Upper Pinevale.

STRAYED from my pasture at Briley Book, 1 ox 4 years old, colour red, with small horns. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by. Thomas Somers.

APPLES FOR SALE.—Just received 1 carload of apples, bishop pippins, baldwins, northern spys and greenings. All excellent quality. Buy at once, before they are placed in cellar.—Thomas Brothers.

STRAYED, from the premises of D. C. McNeil, Brophy's, about June 15th, a yearling steer, colour red with white spot. Any person giving information leading to the recovery of same will be rewarded.—Dan. C. McNeil.

STRAYED, from the premises of Lauchlin McDonald, Big Marsh, 4 heifers, two and a half years old, 1 colored with dark neck, two white and red, 1 between black and brown. Information of them well be thankfully received by owner or Trotter Bros.

A man is trying to take five cows into the Tanana gold fields, so that the miners can have fresh milk in the winter. The milk train left Seattle about two weeks ago, and will go down to Yukon to Circle City by boat. From there the cows will have to be driven overland to Fairbanks.

The Halifax Fire Insurance Commission, and the Board of Trade Commission, think the Underwriters are not justified in increasing insurance rates. A conference will be held with all concerned, to discuss this vital subject.

New Telephones

A list of up-to-date business people and others who have lately had telephones installed:

- McDONALD, A. J., - - - Store
- BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, - - - Office
- JEMMETT, H., - - - Res.
- KIRK, T. D., - - - Store
- RONAN, DR., - - - Office
- CUNNINGHAM, M. L., - - - Office
- McMILLAN, MRS. J., - - - Res.

Don't wait for your business to afford a telephone, get it now, and in a short time you will not afford to be without it.

FOR SALE.

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

**OUR EXPOSITION
OF
GOOD CLOTHES
Is Now Open.**

ALL A BOARD FOR WINTER!

For the cold days that are sure to come and the rainy days that are to come we are willing and ready to clothe you with the very best of winter garments at such reasonable prices that you won't feel the parting with the money. Perhaps you have noticed that some stores have the "finest" "best fitting" creations of the Tailors Art, etc., etc. These expressions are usually made use of by some fellow employed to write ad's who don't know kersey from corduroy. We employ no one to describe our clothing in beautiful language, but we say to you that you can't duplicate our clothes in other stores for the same money, your wants are satisfied here, not merely filled.

Men's Suits from	\$4.50 to 18.00
Men's Overcoats from	\$5.00 to 20.00
Men's Heavy Storm Ulsters	\$3.50 to 8.00
Men's Heavy Storm Reefers	\$3.00 to 7.00
Men's Heavy Lined Mitts	50 Cents
Men's Heavy Caps	25, 50, 75, \$1.00
Boy's Heavy Storm Reefers	\$1.50 to 6.00

ONE LOT RAIN COATS HALF PRICE.

ALSO GREAT BARGAINS IN OUR

SHOE DEPARTMENT

you can save money by buying your winter wants here. With every sale we give our guarantee of upper money back, if you want it.

Palace Clothing Co.

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

I have determined to clear out my entire stock of
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.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

and I am now selling it at greatly reduced prices.
CALL AND EXAMINE IT.

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