

# THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1.

The Dublin *Freeman* boasts that the author of the nasty novel which we referred to a couple of weeks ago is an Irishwoman. Surely a poor subject for boasting.

"Oh! a Christian education is sure to save sooner or later." These words from one of "The Letters of Eugénie de Quérin" would have formed a fitting motto for the thrilling story told by Mary Teresa Waggaman in the last two numbers of *The Ave Maria*, under the title "A Memory that Lingered Long."

Archbishop Ireland says that not one of the four hundred saloon keepers in Minneapolis is a Catholic. Father Cleary of that city is one of the most eloquent priests in America, and one of the most active workers in the cause of total abstinence, while his Bishop is the foremost fighter for that cause in the American hierarchy.

A correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette* furnishes us with the surprising bit of news that Admiral Togo, the Japanese naval commander-in-chief, is a Catholic, having been converted while receiving his naval education in England. If this were true, we fancy we should have heard it ere this from some of our missionaries in Japan.

Miss Katherine E. Conway has just published, through Thomas J. Flynn of Boston, the fifth volume of her *Family Sitting-Room Series*. It bears the title "The Christian Gentlewoman and the Social Apostolate." Two or three of its chapters, on "The Broad-Minded Woman" have been already reprinted in these columns. We bespeak for the volume a hearty reception.

A valuable contribution to Canadian history has been made by Father A. G. Morice, O. M. I., in his "History of the Northern Interior of British Columbia." Father Morice has been a missionary in that region for twenty years, and is thoroughly acquainted with the language and the folk-lore of the natives. Besides, he has been permitted to use many hitherto unpublished documents from the Government Archives.

Lord Rossmore, in resigning his position as Grand Master of the Irish Orangemen, and severing his connection with the association altogether, declares that he has come to the conclusion that local Orangeism is coming to mean an organization seeking to establish the worst mental slavery. It will be a happy day for Ireland when the men of rank and position who still support the lodges come to share his views.

This year's examinations at the Royal University of Ireland show the students of the unendowed University College, Dublin, under Jesuit direction, carrying off far more distinctions than the heavily endowed Queen's Colleges of Belfast, Cork and Galway. As for the Queen's College, Cork, it is beaten in the race by half a dozen Catholic institutions which enjoy no endowment.

Commandant Bonnan of Bruyères, France, probably suspected why he did not get promotion in regular course. Now he knows it. Deputy Villeneuve, in the French Chamber read from the secret records of the

War Office that Bonnan must be kept back because a Masonic informer had reported him to be "a fanatical Clerical who, on his arrival at Bruyères, went to Communion solemnly with his family." More than this: "His wife takes a Catechism class at the Convent."

We have long been accustomed to hear all kinds of eccentric thought and action defended on the plea of obedience to conscience; but it was reserved for the twentieth century to find a woman glorified because "her conscience had capitulated to love," or because "in the magnificence of her love she had risen above conscience." This is the denouement of two of the cleverest novels of the day, one American, the other English, novels which Catholics as well as others are reading, we wonder with what effect on their morals. Are they shocked at the horrible theory set forth therein? If not, their moral sense is already blunted.

In the whole United States there are at present 207,000 miles of railroad. If certain plans in course of incubation are successfully hatched out, 162,000 miles of these will soon be controlled by six financial magnates. This will make them the masters of the country, able to control every industry in so far as that industry depends for its success on facilities of transportation. New legislation may be devised to check them, but legislators are purchasable in the United States and the railway kings will be able to pay the highest market price. Canadians need indulge in no regrets that they do not enjoy closer commercial relations with a nation where such things are possible.

The Montreal *Star* wonders why there should be a steady increase of suicide in all the great cities of the world. If the editor will look back over his files for a year or two he will discover several articles expressing approval at the departure of the world from the stern religious dogmas of a previous age. If he will only put two and two together, his wonder will cease. Nothing but the dogmas of heaven and hell will check suicide. The world which laments its growing frequency justifies it in certain cases. It justified Hector Macdonald last year; it would justify General Stoessel to-morrow. Once grant a man the right to commit suicide at all, and you must let him be the judge of the circumstances when it is proper for him to do so.

The Sulpician Fathers were among those who secured authorisation from the French Government to remain in France. Nevertheless Premier Combes now proposes to expel them, and he has written to the twenty-three Bishops in whose dioceses they are working notifying them that the Sulpicians must be replaced by other priests within a year. His object is evidently to cripple the education of the clergy, as this is the work to which the Fathers of St. Sulpice chiefly devote themselves, a work of which they have made so great a success in this country, as the students of their Grand Seminaries at Montreal, Boston, Baltimore and San Francisco can testify.

The linguistic difficulty in the Austrian Empire lately reached the point where the Italians in the Tyrol demanded a university in Trieste with Italian as the language of instruction. The government did not care to concede so much, but offered as a compromise an Italian Law Faculty in the University of Innsbruck. The Germans of that city protested, and rioting began during which the furniture of the Italian Law School was destroyed and one German killed. The Municipal Council gave the dead man a public funeral. The Italian Foreign Minister has remonstrated with the Austrian Government for not preventing these demonstrations as being liable to create discord between the two nations.

The Poles are a decadent people, if measured by the late Lord Salisbury's

yardstick, for they have not been strong enough to save their country from conquest. Nevertheless they manage to excel in many of the arts which are supposed to be the finest flowers of civilization. The greatest of living novelists is one of them. And out in Moose Jaw, in our own North West, we find a member of this despised race making out of old packing cases, cow-horns, sheep-hides and bullet-metal a pipe organ of five and one half octaves compass, whose rich mellow tone has astonished the musicians who have heard it. Madame Rosa d'Erina played it the other day in St. Joseph's Church, Moose Jaw, and offered to give a thousand dollars for it.

The *Cross* thinks that when we called the comparative study of religions a soul-destroying occupation we showed ill-advised tenderness for Christianity. We have no fear for Christianity, but much for certain half-fledged Christians, who, with a very superficial knowledge of the religion in which they have been baptized, presume to compare it with the ancient religions of the East, and to discuss the question how much it may have borrowed from them. What we especially deplored was the growing popularity of this study. It can never be safely popularized, and there is an immense difference between knowing that the great majority of the world is non-Christian, and being bewildered by the similarity of certain Buddhist doctrines and practices to ours.

Father William S. Kress of Cleveland, Ohio, faced the pretended ex-priest Williams on a public platform the other day, and told him that he never was a priest, a seminarian, nor even a Catholic; that he deserted his wife and child in West Virginia to live with three prostitutes in succession; that he formed a stock company to publish an A. P. A. paper in that State and then absconded with the funds. These charges Father Kress followed up with an invitation to the "Evangelist" to take the case into court if he felt himself slandered. Needless to say the invitation was not accepted. It was the Knights of Columbus who provided the information in this case, and our societies cannot make a better use of some of their money than expending it to run such scoundrels to earth.

The Marquise de Merinville says that what she has seen in Europe is a denial of the sanctity of the Catholic Church. Her husband is a supporter of the Combes administration, and she need not look for sanctity there. But she must have forgotten her little catechism if she imagines that the sanctity of the Church means that all of its members are holy. The Catechism says, "many of its members in all ages." Mary Gwendolen Caldwell has done a lot of good with her wealth since the day when she founded the Catholic University at Washington, and there will be many prayers offered for her return to the faith which seemed to afford her complete satisfaction at that time. We say "seemed," for we have known converts concerning whom we were in doubt whether they had anything more than an intellectual conviction of the truth of Catholicism, a conviction which is very far from being faith.

Says a well-known dramatic critic, reviewing a popular play: "You leave the theater feeling you have been watching live people—much alive, some of them—and you have a mighty big admiration in your heart for Raffles, the gentleman crook and thief." And then he indulges in a sneer at those who are "afraid of being eternally polluted by feeling sympathy for some one who is not quite proper." Yet the journal which contains this choice bit of criticism has often published the life history of youthful desperadoes who were encouraged to choose the career which leads to the penitentiary or the scaffold by their admiration for such imaginary heroes as the one above mentioned.

And this is only one phase of the evil. Another phase is that the "silly, vicious sympathy," begotten of reading a certain class of novels and witnessing a certain class of plays weakens the force of public opinion which should insist on the severe punishment of crime. The result is easy sentences and ready pardon for criminals by judges and other officials, whose mistaken leniency is approved by the public at large, who have a sneaking admiration for an adroit and audacious burglar or highwayman.

The *Presbyterian Witness* bids us remember that Our Lord cautioned those He healed not to say anything about it. Does our Halifax friend then believe that those who paid no heed to this admonition did wrong? Is it not more probable that Our Lord wished to give us an example of the modesty which should accompany our good works, while at the same time He approved the action of those who refused to allow their benefactor to remain hidden? "He was careful not to blaze abroad His works of wonder," but was it not in obedience to His wishes that His apostles blazed them abroad so that nineteen centuries have heard of them? The miracles at Lourdes are a test of the good faith of the sceptical generation which says it would believe the miracles of the Bible if it could see them and investigate their genuineness. To these sceptics we say: "See and investigate the miracles at Lourdes, and believe in God, who alone can work such wonders." Unless the editor of the *Presbyterian Witness* believes that Our Lord made a great mistake in working miracles at all, and that we should have a better and purer Christianity without them, his argument has no weight whatever.

Among the resolutions drawn up by the Bishops of Ireland in their general meeting at Maynooth a few weeks ago are the following:

That the practical exclusion of Catholics and of others who are known to entertain popular sympathies from public offices and employment in the gift of the Government, is a flagrant abuse of governmental power, worthy of the worst days of ascendancy, and has its counterpart in an enormous and most wasteful expenditure out of Irish taxation, to multiply situations for a small section of the community, and afford them good reason for calling themselves the loyal minority. That, while we ask for no consideration for Catholics that we do not desire for all others in regard to State, or Company or business employment, and while we utterly repudiate the idea of excluding Protestants or any one else from any position to which they are entitled on their merits, we consider that the utterly indefensible state of things to which attention is called in the foregoing resolutions is so discouraging to our people, so fatal to effort and enterprise, and consequently so ruinous to the country as a whole, that we think that the attention of the public men and of the Press of the country and the full force of enlightened public opinion should be concentrated upon it, until the monopolists are compelled to stand on exactly the same footing as the rest of their fellow-countrymen in public opportunities and advantage.

The late Lieutenant Augustus de Trafford, to whom a memorial tablet was lately set up in the chapel of his brother's house, was, on the testimony of his superior officer, Colonel Raitt of the South Staffordshire Regiment, one of the most gallant of the British officers in South Africa. That he had as little human respect as he had fear of the Boers is evident from the following anecdote told by the regimental chaplain:

On one occasion the regiment was going into action, and the chaplain desired all the Catholic men, some 90 in number, to go to confession. Everything was arranged for this, when suddenly an order came directing them to occupy a hill at some distance, which, it was feared, the Boers might seize. This was accordingly done; and they were there in the open with nothing in the way of a screen to form a confessional, and in full view of the rest of the regiment. The chaplain was afraid that under the circumstances the men would not have the courage to go and make their confessions; and he communicated his fears to Lieutenant de Trafford, who at once offered to make his confession on the spot. With this example be-

fore their eyes there was no difficulty with the men.

This is the sort of officer that the French War Office is trying so hard to keep out of the army of the Republic.

Our esteemed contemporary, *The Ave Maria*, teaches its young folks a lesson in the pronunciation of two little words in the "Hail Mary." "Blessed Virgin" is right," it tells them; "'bless-ed art thou' is wrong." The reason it gives is that "blessed," as an adjective, has two syllables, but, as a participle, only one. The latter part of the rule does not hold always. The Standard Dictionary says: "The pronunciation 'blest' is commonly used when the participial sense is prominent." Latham, quoted by the Standard, lays down the English usage thus: "In reading the Scriptures we say 'bless-ed'; in current speech we say 'blest.'" The English say "hallow-ed be thy name" in the "Our Father," where "hallowed" is clearly the participle. But even if it were true that "blessed," as a participle, has never but one syllable, it would not be to the purpose. In the expression "blessed art thou," the word "blessed" is an adjective in the predicative position, meaning "worthy of blessing," or "worthy of favour." Were it the participle, the corresponding Latin form "benedicta tu [es]" would mean "thou wert blest" or "thou hast been blest;" whereas the meaning is as we render it in English. In classical Latin, indeed, "benedicta" in this construction could not at all be regarded as part of the verb. "Bless-ed art thou," is therefore right and "blessed art thou" is wrong. It may be added that in England, and, we believe, commonly in this country also, "Bless-ed be God" is what is said in the "praises" of the Holy Name, though "blessed" here means "praised," and is undoubtedly the participle. The writer in *The Ave Maria* is on sure ground when he cautions the young folk not to fall into the mistake of supposing that "with" rhymes with "pith," though why the former word is to be pronounced as if it were spelled "widh," and the latter just as it is spelled, is one of those numerous conundrums in the pronunciation of English that are to be everlastingly given up.

In an article professing to contain the essence of Socialism we find it stated that after each man's share of the wealth produced by the community has been apportioned to him, it shall be his absolute private property to do with as he pleases. Again it is stated that in the socialistic republic there will be no idlers living on inherited fortunes, for no one will have a fortune to leave them. These two statements do not harmonise very well. If a man may do as he pleases with his earnings, he may save a portion of them and bequeath his savings to his children. Socialists are not agreed, this article tells us, as to the system which should be adopted for distributing the wealth produced by the community. Some would give to every man according to his needs; some would reward each worker according to the quality, quantity, disagreeableness or dangerousness of his work; some would reward all equally. The second system is the only one which men will ever agree to, unless they are animated by the spirit which makes the brilliant preacher or writer in a religious order content to receive no more than is given to the lay brother who washes dishes in the kitchen. But we fail to see how, under such a system, the socialistic republic would differ very much from the republics at present existing. Its governing officers and the managers of its factories, would be far more highly paid than others, because of the superior quality of their work. They would be in a position to grow wealthy, as now, and the opportunities for "graft" and "boodle" would be much the same as they are. It may be said that various checks and safeguards would be employed to prevent abuses. The American constitution is full of such checks and safeguards, yet the people do not use them. It is not a reorganization of society as a whole that is required, but a reorganization of the individuals who make up society. Let every man become a good Christian, and the social problem will settle itself.

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## The Catholic Total Abstinence League of the Cross for the Diocese of Antigonish.

[This column of THE CASSET will hereafter be devoted to the interests of the Branches of the League of the Cross throughout the Diocese, and all communications intended for publication may be addressed to John A. Macdougall, Grand Secretary, Glace Bay, C. B.]

The Grand Council of the League of the Cross was organized for the County of Cape Breton in July, 1900, and reorganized for the Diocese of Antigonish in July, 1904. The following are the Grand Officers for the present year:

- Grand Spiritual Advisor—Rev. C. F. McKinnon, Sydney Mines.
- Grand President—D. K. McIntyre, M. D., Sydney.
- Grand Vice-President—W. F. Carroll, barrister, Glace Bay.
- Grand Treasurer—Rev. D. M. MacAdam, Sydney.
- Grand Secretary—John A. Macdougall, Glace Bay.
- Grand Marshal—John J. Dooley, North Sydney.
- Grand Auditors—Joseph McPherson, North Sydney and D. M. Curry, Sydney.

There are at present seventeen branches under the jurisdiction of the League of the Cross, named and located as follows:

- St. Joseph's Branch, Glace Bay.
- St. Patrick's Branch, Bridgeport.
- St. Andrew's Branch, Dominion No. 1.
- St. Andrew's Branch, Reserve.
- St. Patrick's Branch, Sydney.
- St. Joseph's Branch, North Sydney.
- St. Mary's Branch, Sydney Mines.
- St. Anthony's Branch, Dominion No. 4.
- Holy Redeemer Branch, Whitney Pier.
- St. John Baptist Branch, New Aberdeen.
- Immaculate Conception Branch, Mainadieu.
- St. George's Branch, Lingan.
- St. Mary's Branch, Port Morien.
- Stella Maris Branch, Inverness.
- Star of the Sea Branch, Canso.
- St. Ninian's Branch, Antigonish.
- St. Mary's Branch, East Bay.

There are several other branches which have not yet come under the jurisdiction of the Grand Council and it is greatly to be desired that they should do so by forwarding to the Grand Secretary a list of the officers for the current quarter, accompanied with the approval of the Parish Priest.

### A Translator of Dante.

Just sixty years ago at his house in Charlotte street, Belford square, died Rev. Henry Francis Cary, who lives in the world's memory as the translator of Dante. His father was an officer in the army, and the boy was born at Gibraltar in 1772. Shortly afterwards the family settled at Cannock, in Staffordshire. Young Cary had a varied education—first at local schools, then at Rugby, Sutton, Coldfield and Birmingham. He started writing early, and when he was no more than fifteen he published an ode to Lord Heathfield on his defence of Gibraltar. Like many another youthful performance, it found admirers, and led to both work and friendships. Cary became a regular contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and found friends in Miss Seward and the circle that was gathered about her at Lichfield.

In 1760 he took orders, married and became vicar of Staffordshire village; four years later this living was supplemented by that of Kingsbury, in Warwickshire, where he took up his residence. It was in the first year of the nineteenth century that he embarked on the great task of translating Dante, and his rendering of the "Inferno" was published in 1805. The book fell flat, as so many books have done, only to be recognized later as supreme in its kind. Dante, indeed, was at that time among the unread classics. Napoleon said of him: "His fame is increasing, and will continue to increase, because no one ever reads him" a bitter saying with the germ of truth in it. Then came a period of misery. Cary's youngest daughter died, and he was plunged into the depths—almost into the immeasurable depths of madness; but he won through, and completed his translation of the "Divine Comedy." Then came a difficulty which is common to all generations of literature—the difficulty of ways and means. The "Inferno" had been a commercial failure, and the booksellers were shy of embarking capital on an uncertain venture. Therefore Cary, who could ill afford it, had to pay for the publication himself, and he reprinted the "Inferno" with the new matter.

Then, after a pause, came recognition and success—largely due to Coleridge. One day Cary, walking on the beach at Littlehampton and reciting Homer to his son, was accosted by a man who had caught the exquisite cadence of the Greek. "Sir," said the stranger, "yours is a face I should know. I am Samuel Taylor Coleridge. And it was in this casual way that Cary met one of the most brilliant men of all time—poet, philosopher, dreamer—from the point of view of the world a disastrous failure, from the point of view of art and intellect a supreme success. So Coleridge, who had never heard of Cary's translation of Dante, carried it home with him, learnt passages by heart, and in his winter lectures gave it such praise that the public ear was caught.

And this acquaintance with Coleridge introduced Cary to the circle of which Charles Lamb was perhaps the soul and centre; and it introduced him, too, to the publishers, Taylor & Hessey, to whose *London Magazine* he contributed ballads and essays. He translated, not very successfully, "The Birds" of Aristophanes, and finally became assistant keeper of

printed books at the British Museum. There he compiled catalogues with characteristic industry, and during the same years completed his translation of Pindar. Then came another agony in the death of his wife, which plunged him once more into the depths. He recovered partially, but the headship of the library of printed books—a post which became vacant in 1837—was not given to him. In the ordinary way of promotion it should have been his, but he was a broken man, and his application was refused. Naturally enough, he resigned his assistant keepership, and he received no pension. But his father's death had put him in sufficient funds to live in tolerable ease, and he continued to write and edit till his death in 1844. He was buried in Poet's Corner, Westminster Abbey, in an unmarked grave.

Of all this varied and strenuous life what remains? The translation of Dante. He took an epic in one tongue and made it an epic in another—a rare feat, and one hardly to be overpraised. There have been translations by finer scholars, but none which so grips us by its homely and honest power as his.—*T. P.'s Weekly.*

### In Memoriam.

[The following poem, written by the Rev. James J. Murphy of Peshebois, Mass., was read by him at the presentation to the Seminary of the Memorial Monument erected in honor of the late Abbe Hogan.]

His soul alight with love and holiness,  
Bursting the shackles of its earthly clay,  
Went home to God: his deeds remain to bless  
The world. Let men their humble tribute pay.

Not we alone, but all the angel throng,  
Sing praises to the godly son of light;  
With soul of fire, he dared oppose the wrong,  
With heart of love he ever taught the right.

Glorious the toll in which his day was spent:  
His soul to God, his life to men was given:  
Inspiring holy love where'er he went,  
He opened wide the mystic gates of heaven.

And when this monument is seen of men,  
May his brave spirit, inspiring where he trod,  
Give power to the tongue, inspire the pen,  
Till every human heart is won to God.

### Catering to Vanity.

One of the many unfortunate results of this straining for wealth and the appearance of it is to make extremely selfish the young women for such superhuman effort are made. When a girl knows that all in her family make sacrifices to give her that which they can not afford, and when she knows that others go without necessities in order that she may have luxuries, she begins to think, after awhile, that she must be somebody of great importance, and that everything must point toward her, and all the family arrangements be made with reference to her comfort and convenience. Too often she becomes dissatisfied with her humble surroundings and thinks her home a bore, a place to be avoided as much as possible. Not long ago I heard a young woman of this kind actually say that she was ashamed of her home, although her mother had made untold sacrifices for her, and had robbed herself and her home of many things they should have had in order to enable her daughter to make a fine appearance. This catering to their vanity is what ruins many girls, and makes selfish wives of those who, under different training, would be thrifty and industrious.—*O. S. Marden, in Success.*

### Beat the Man of Science.

A story has been told by a scientific Frenchman that is not without interest. He said that he was in his room at work before a glowing coal fire when some one tapped at the door, and a young girl belonging to a family who lived in the flat above him came in.

"Sir," she said, "would you kindly lend me a live coal or two to start our fire with? Its gone out."

"Certainly, my dear," said the wise man. "But you have brought nothing to carry it in. Take my shovel."

"Oh, no, sir," answered the child. "I will carry the coals in my hand."

"In your hand? What do you mean? You'll be burned."

"Oh, no, sir. I'll show you how."

The child dipped up some ashes from the grate and placed them in the hollowed palm of her left hand. Then with the tongs she laid two burning coals on the top of the little heap of ashes. Then she bowed, smiled and went out, bearing her coals unharmed.

"Well, well!" said the man of science to himself. "Here I've been studying natural philosophy forty years and never had the wit to do that!"

An Irishman traveling in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented, and suggested shillelahs as weapons.

"That won't do," said the Frenchman's second. "As challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon the weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar."

"Is that so?" replied the Irishman, coolly. "Very well we'll fight with guillotines."

At a smoking concert recently a young man with a better opinion of his own vocal powers than his audience had volunteered a song, but did not get a encore. When he had finished an old friend remarked:—

"Well, lad, I'm not blaming thee; thou'st done thy best; but if I knew the chap as asked thee to sing I'd crack his stupid head."

Nervous Youth (to charming girl who has been trying to set him at his ease).—He, he! I always—ha—feel rather shy with pretty girls, y'know, but I'm quite at home with you!

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### Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

### Resolution of Condolence.

At the last regular meeting of Branch 233, Pictou, N. S., the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to call to His eternal reward our beloved brother, John R. Landry;

Be it therefore resolved, that we the members of this Branch, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the parents, family and relatives of our late brother.

And be it further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Canadian, Antigonish CASSET and Charlottetown Examiner, for publication. A. McKenna, Jr., Recording Secy., 233, C. M. B. A.

### Cardinal Gibbons to a "Congo Reformer."

The recent letter written by E. D. Morel, honorary secretary of the Congo Reform Association, to his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, requesting that the latter make personal inquiries into the relation of the Belgian Government to the Congo, before covering any inadvertent statement with his great name, has received a crushing reply. In answer the Cardinal writes as follows:

Baltimore, Oct. 21.

Mr. E. D. Morel, Honorable Secretary Congo Reform Association:

Sir—I avail myself of the first opportunity which has presented itself to acknowledge your letter of the 18th inst. In that letter you call my attention to certain resolutions adopted by the Peace Congress at Boston. I fail to see in these resolutions any vote of censure upon the Congo Free State. They express rather a desire for information in regard to the international status of that State. It appears that those who voted for the resolutions were in need of enlightenment on the subject, but this information lies near at hand. There is no need to appeal to any tribunal. Diplomatic history, diplomatic correspondence concerning the independent State of the Congo, and the acts and the protocols of the Conference of Brussels, all prove conclusively that the Congo Free State is an independent sovereign State and that the Powers have no right of guardianship or intervention.

Your letter also refers to certain documents, such as the British Parliamentary White Book, Africa, No. 7 (1904), which, however, has not escaped my attention. Permit me to say that this book, instead of proving your contention, proves the exact contrary and shows that both the administration and the courts of the Congo are using their endeavors to correct such evils as may exist—for no human government is perfect.

In your letter you are also pleased to say that in speaking in defense of the Congo Government I have spoken "unwittingly," and to imply that I have not considered the facts nor weighed the evidence. I can assure you that I have not spoken without due consideration.

As to the evidence, it is overwhelmingly against your contention. It is only some score of discontented men, depending largely on the untrustworthy hearsay evidence of natives, who have raised an outcry against the Congo Administration out of a great band of 500 or 600 missionaries, both Catholic and Protestant, who are working on the Congo and who give thanks to the Congo Administration for its successful efforts to introduce Christianity and civilization into Central Africa. Overwhelming evidence in favor of the Congo Government has been given recently by missionaries and travelers, and it is not only Catholic missionaries, like Mgr. Van Ronsle and Father Van Henckthoven, who have spoken in praise of the State, but also the most distinguished Protestant missionaries, such as Rev. Mr. Bentley and Dr. Grenfell.

As it is not likely that you will convert me, and as I see no probability of convincing you, I, for my part, think it best to consider the correspondence closed.

Very sincerely yours,  
**JAMES CARD. GIBBONS.**

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

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## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Nov. 20th, 1904, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:  
LEAVE ANTIGONISH—  
No. 56. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, . . . . . 9.35  
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" 85 Express for Sydney, . . . . . 18.56  
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, . . . . . 12.35  
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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., Nov. 18th, 1904.

AN ALIEN INVADER.

(Mary Cross, in Ave Maria.)

The train from Leeds to Harrogate was just about to start when the quiet of a certain compartment was broken by the entrance of a pair of tall, good-looking damselfs, and a young man sufficiently like them to be recognized as a brother. Of the two previous occupants, the sedate, white-haired old gentleman who had been nodding in a corner nearly opened his eyes and closed them again; but the other, a stout, stylish lady, effusively greeted the girls, who seated themselves with a swirl and swish of skirts and chatelaines, talking all the while as if they were under a vow to utter the greatest number of words in the smallest possible space of time.

"Just getting home like ourselves, Mrs. Hopkins?" said the elder. "Amy and I have been shop-shop-shopping until we were ready to collapse, and Cyril threatened to leave us to our fate. Isn't it too awfully cold for anything?"

"'Cauid, you mean, Hilda," corrected Amy; and the compartment rang with their mirth.

"'Cauid, then,—awfu' cauld ava," gasped Hilda; and the old gentleman in the corner repeated his former movement, the young one slightly frowned, whilst Mrs. Hopkins looked mystified.

"What is the joke?" she asked. "Oh, well, you know Aunt Latham is always doing something queer!" began Amy. "And last summer she was touring in Scotland—"

"And she met some Miss Baird," interposed her sister—"a native, an aborigine—don't you know?—to whom she took one of her absurd fancies."

"And she invited the girl and her father to visit her," continued Amy; "and they are coming, and we are trying to learn the language so as to be intelligible to the foreigners."

"It will be rather an affliction, I dare say," agreed Mrs. Hopkins. "But why does Mrs. Latham burden herself with such persons?"

"Oh, I expect they forced themselves upon her!" said Amy, sagaciously. "She is too communicative, you know; and they would soon find out that she had a young well-to-do bachelor of a nephew, and they would toady to her to serve their own ends. She is always advising Cyril to marry, so I think the object of the invitation and its acceptance is beautifully clear."

"Less obvious is the charity that thinketh no ill," remarked Cyril, quietly.

"I think you are capable of protecting your brother," said Mrs. Hopkins, affably addressing the girls.

"I quite agree with you that my sisters are likely to prove an efficient safeguard against matrimony," said the young man, with some dryness.

"I have met Scotch people who were really very nice," declared Mrs. Hopkins, vaguely endeavoring to cast oil upon troubled waters.

"That is within the limits of possibility," he replied. "But Amy and Hilda have made up their minds beforehand to dislike Miss Baird, and to see in her and her father only what is absurd or objectionable. I am not sufficiently up-to-date to enjoy ridicule of strangers, especially when one of them is a lady."

"Oh, Cyril is always a wet blanket; he can never take a joke!" cried Amy; whilst Hilda pronounced him long-faced enough to be Miss Baird's father."

Possibly there was a good deal of earnestness in their jesting, as both girls were in an alliance with each other to prevent their brother's marriage, which event would make a considerable difference to themselves. To keep Cyril a celibate until they had made "good matches" was the chief end and aim of their existence; but so far no eligible youth had shown any inclination to spend his life listening to the discourse of either one of the Thurston girls.

A few days after this conversation the Thurstons were sipping tea in their artistic drawing-room, a replica of an eighteenth-century apartment, with great-grandmother Thurston gazing from a frame of leather roses and foliage at the distant spires and gilded domes of Harrogate. A carriage had stopped at the big white porch, and presently the maid announced:

"Miss Baird!"

"She has positively called without being invited!"

"And without our having called upon her! Oh, this is a little too barefaced!"

Amy and Hilda had just time to hurl those remarks at Cyril when the visitor entered; and she was so much worse than they had hoped that their breath was taken quiet away. She was attired in a costume of red and white tartan, crowned with a huge white Tam O'Shanter; here and there a pebble brough the size of a muffin indicated her taste in jewelry; her hair, shining with oil, was dog-seared round a face painfully high in complexion; and gamboge boots, that illustrated the theory that feminine feet are increasing in size, shone resplendent above the subdued tints of the Thurston carpet.

Hilda was the first to recover from the shock of this apparition, tossing her chin upward and making the most of her height.

"Where is Mrs. Latham?" she asked, freezing.

"Awa to Leeds. She didna ken I was coming here, but I was kenna anxious to see what like you were."

"You had no difficulty in finding your way to my brother's house," said Hilda, deep and deadly meaning in the remark.

"With a gude Scots tongue in ma heid, I'm no likely to loss mysel anywhere," was the offhand reply of the stranger, whom Amy was eyeing

from head to foot with a dazzling smile.

"You are quite sure that you are Miss Baird?" she asked, suavely.

"Eh?" queried the other, perplexedly.

"Oh, nothing! Only I thought she had sent her maid to represent her, perhaps. Scotch manners and customs are rather peculiar," said Amy, her cool, deliberate, smiling stare unrelaxed.

Cyril interposed a chair and a— "Won't you sit down, Miss Baird? Shall I ring for fresh tea, Hilda?"

Hilda murmured something inaudible, but performed her duty as hostess.

Amy set down her cup and walked to the piano with an air of withdrawing herself from inferior surroundings. She began to play "Bid Me Good-Bye and Go!" whereupon Cyril's face flushed, but Miss Baird remained unmoved.

"But can you no play something cheery?" she asked.

Amy looked round her ear to answer:

"Can't you? You look musical!" Miss Baird responded with alacrity. "I'll give you one of the auld Scots songs," said she, and thumped forth an accompaniment to the following:

Haggis broo is bla' and brow', Kittle kail is a' awa, Sound the spleuchan o'er the Stane, Philabegs are a' their lane, Hech the pibroch, hech the pladdie, Hech the sonesie finnan haddie,— Hoot awa, hoot awa—a!

The melody to which the words were wedded was weird—

It was fitful and wild as the breeze, It wandered about into several keys,— but the Thurston girls hailed the performance with—

"Lovely! Now, couldn't you dance a reel or a fling, or something?"

Again Cyril interposed. "Miss Baird must not tire herself out for our amusement," he said. "Suppose you favor us with a hornpipe, Amy? Or perhaps Hilda will do a Lancashire step-dance?"

These requests reduced the girls to wrathful silence, and Miss Baird rose to depart.

"I've enjoyed mysel fine," she said, as Mr. Thurston handed her into the carriage as if she had been a duchess.

"Isn't she a beauty?" cried Hilda, as he re-entered the drawing-room.

"She has magnificent eyes and a perfect profile," he answered. "Aunt Latham was right in saying that."

"Well, she has given us something to laugh at," the girls declared with almost hysterical mirth. "It will be splendid fun to draw her out."

"Perhaps she will return the compliment," he said,—an absurd suggestion that met with scorn and derision.

The middle of the week brought a note from Aunt Latham asking her nieces and nephew to a musical "At Home." The nieces decided not to go, declaring that they could not stand "another dose of Miss Baird;" and they felt that there was no danger of Cyril's being captivated by such an outlandish person. Consequently he presented himself at Mrs. Latham's without his usual body-guard.

He was exchanging greetings with his numerous acquaintances when his aunt tapped his shoulder with her fan and murmured an introduction. He bowed to a slender girl in creamy voile, and he recognized the splendid eyes and the perfect profile. But the complexion was delicately clear, and the soft fair hair curled away from a brow of immaculate whiteness.

"We have met before," said she, as the hostess passed on to the other guests; "though you seem to have forgotten."

"You—you—look so different in evening dress!" he faltered; and a dimple came and went in her dainty chin.

"Don't you admire the national costume of Bonnie Scotland, then?" she asked, demurely.

"Have I seen it? I suspected you were laughing at us,—that somewhere lurked a hoax, a practical joke. Now I am sure. But why, wherefore?"

"Call it retaliation," she suggested. "I am still at sea. Won't you help me to the shore of understanding? Here is a quiet nook where you might kindly explain the mystery."

He held aside a curtain beyond which was a balcony overhanging the dewy garden. After a brief hesitation, she stepped forth and he followed.

"Half a dozen words will suffice," she said, rather coldly. "When people discuss absent persons, and accuse them of unworthy schemes and motives, they should be sure that those persons really are absent, or else prepare for reprisals."

"To what or to whom is the allusion?"

"Oh, to a certain dialogue in a certain compartment, when my dear old father heard himself and me and our nationality ridiculed!"

Memory gave one of her lightning flashes, and the thunderclap of comprehension followed. Cyril's face burned; he stood still and silent.

"Father was hurt and angry," the girl resumed; "and I was rather worse when he told me. So I masqueraded. I owe my song to Punch—the journal, not the beverage. But I hope I have convinced the Misses Thurston that I do not wish to attract their brother. I was at some pains to achieve the opposite result."

"We ought to be ashamed of ourselves," he conceded.

"Why do you say 'we' and 'our'?" she asked, in a gentler tone. "On both occasions you behaved as a gentleman."

"Thank you! But you must allow me to apologize for my sisters. You can afford to forgive, as the laugh is with you."

"Please don't. I am not at all proud

of my exploit now. It will have to be a case of mutual forgiveness."

When the guests had dispersed, and Madge Baird was brushing her long hair before her toilet glass, Mrs. Latham plump and stately in her dressing-gown, walked into the room and subsided into the easiest chair.

"My child," said she, "you will give people cause to talk, and I don't want my nephew branded as a fortune-hunter."

"Oh, I have been branded as a fortune-hunter!" replied Madge. "But why these reproaches?"

"Do you know how long you were on that balcony with Cyril Thurston?" "A few minutes, I dare say. Why?"

Well, if three solemn quarters of an hour seemed only a few minutes, I have nothing more to say except—good-night!"

It was the prime of summer-time when Mrs. Hopkins announced to her lord and master that Cyril Thurston was engaged to be married to that rich and pretty Miss Baird. "I thought his sisters detested her," said he.

"Oh, not now! And what if they do? Cyril and she are devoted to each other; and, after all, it is only that which matters."

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

The Hope of Mexico in its Catholic Women.

Mr. F. R. Guernsey, Mexico correspondent of the Boston Herald and its New York namesake, is not a Catholic, but he is a broad-minded, logical man, who knows the country he writes of and has the courage of his convictions. There is still too much "missionary" literature about the Latin-American countries, penned by strangers ignorant alike of the religion, the language, and the homelife of the peoples whom they are fain to make subjects of their unnecessary and unwelcome ministrations. We rejoice at the antidotes which an honest man of the world is furnishing.

In his letter in last Sunday's Herald he says: Don't believe people who tell you that the women of Mexico are all tamely submissive, that they are slaves to their husbands. There are plenty of women here who dominate their husbands by sheer force of character. The hope of Mexico lies in her women; they are untamed by vice, their hearts are pure and they reign as queens of home, and when circumstances force them into new modern business life the country they command respect, and it is shown them. The Mexican woman is not literary, a club woman, a debater and all that; but the women here make themselves felt, as they are doing to-day, in high politics, in large affairs.

To the Mexican woman her Church is very dear. She it is who has kept it alive in times of fierce assault; she it is who to-day is unsparingly loyal to the ancient faith. Statesmen of the past thought to demolish the Church, to change the nation's religion. They reckoned not with the women of the land. To-day they are as they were fifty years ago, a century ago. Their Church is the home of their heart; they go into its ever open doors to pray for aid in all the crises of their lives; they mind not the heat or the rain in seeking the temple, and they sustain innumerable charities organized by the clergy, or by themselves.

Every great living leader in Mexico was educated by a pious and devoted mother. Her work was done first and cannot be obliterated. A thousand recollections of childhood and a mother's faith and prayers swarm into his consciousness in times of intimate sorrow. Ecclesiasticism may grow, and may be again shorn of undue power, but the old faith will remain purified, as in the past, by trials and persecutions. The women of Mexico will keep the fire burning on the altar. This is a fact fixed and unalterable.

The heart of woman in Southern lands craves form, ceremony, the sacred symbols of her faith; she must pray daily; she seeks a church that is not closed except on Sundays, as if the great God had office hours. To the Mexican woman her religion is something intimate, a daily need. And so from the Rio Grande to Punta Arenas, down in Patagonia, the old church remains strong, despite all attacks. It meets a craving of the feminine heart; like a mother it takes its daughters to its arms and consoles them. It gives them courage for the sharp trials of a woman's life. You cannot replace this with a cold formula, with a desiccated doctrine. No negotiations will do; the Latin-American woman goes to church for something merely learned theologians, skilled in polemics, cannot give her. Her heart is her guide, and it is worth all the heads of all the wisest men who have ever lived.

A Certain Cure for Croup. When a child shows symptoms of croup there is no time to experiment with new remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended. There is one preparation that can always be depended upon. It has been in use for many years and has never been known to fail, viz: Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Give it and a quick cure is sure to follow. Mr. M. F. Compton of Market, Texas, says of it, "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in severe cases of croup with my children, and can truthfully say it always gives prompt relief." For sale by all druggists.

The Vatican and the Quirinal.

The New York Sun recently published an editorial beginning as follows:

"Simultaneously with the approach of a definite rupture of the relation between Church and State in France, which has existed for a century, indications are observed of an opposite tendency in the Italian Peninsula. It begins to look as if a recognition of their common interests and common dangers would eventually bring about co-operation between Catholicism and the Monarchy against the Radical Socialists, who are equally hostile to both. The obstacle to such a combination is, of course, the difficulty of devising a method of assuring to the Papacy the desired independence, without mutilating seriously the territorial solidarity of Italy. There are those who think, however, that in view of the conciliatory spirit evidenced by the present Italian sovereign, the obstacle is not insurmountable."

To prove that Italy's present king is looking towards a reconciliation with the Sovereign Pontiff, the Sun goes on to remind us that "the birthplace and the title selected for the lately born heir of the Italian monarchy are regarded by clericals and anti-clericals alike as profoundly significant." For, as we know, the new-born prince has been given the title of Prince of Piedmont rather than of Rome, thus avoiding any appearance even of slight or insult to the Pope, the Roman's Papa-Re, or Pope-King. This step has disappointed the malevolent expectations of the anti-clericals; and "instead, therefore," says the Sun, "of the infant's name being a watchword of faction, it is a proof of lessened acrimony in the relations of the civil power to the Papacy. Other incidents have attested a conciliatory disposition on the part of the present sovereign. The attempt to make the visit of President Loubet to Rome the occasion of an anti-clerical demonstration was frustrated. Then, again, it is understood that it was at the instance of the King that the ministry undertook the defence of Bishop Calabrin, when the latter was violently attacked by Radicals in the Chamber of Deputies."

The Sun states it as "unquestionably true that although since the occupation of Rome the Italian monarchy by repeated concessions has sought the support of the radical Socialist element in the Italian community, it is this element rather than the Papacy which it has cause to fear. The old revolutionists of whom Mazzini was the apostle and Garibaldi the hero, accepted the Savoy monarchy only under protest, and as a temporary expedient. Their ideal is still antimonarchical, and the primary aim of their policy is to smooth the way for a republic. This is well known to the friends of the dynasty, but so long as pious Catholics obey the Papal injunction to abstain from voting and from holding office, they are unrepresented in the Chamber of Deputies, and can not, therefore, lend the strength which would enable the monarchists in that body to defy the radical Socialists. The latter, however, have of late grown so powerful and so exacting that it seems to be only a question of time when, in order to secure the support of Catholic electors, King Victor Emmanuel will feel constrained to concede a certain amount of territorial independence to the Papacy."

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1.

## RINGING WORDS FROM IRISH BISHOPS.

There were some ringing speeches on the University question made at the Annual Conference of the Catholic Truth Society of Ireland. Bishop O'Dwyer of Limerick spoke as follows:

The question is, in an institution that is to be set up for Irish Catholics, is religion to be included or excluded? At the present moment, in the four universities of Scotland, religion holds by law an important and influential place—that is, the religion of Scotland, Presbyterianism—and there is a strong Faculty of Divinity which candidates for the Presbyterian ministry must attend. Oxford and Cambridge are "places of religion"—they are saturated with Anglicanism. Even the new University of London is organising its Faculty of Theology, and so is the popular University of Wales. Trinity College, Dublin, is defined in the Test Act of 1873 as "a place of religion"—that is Irish Episcopalian Protestantism. Now, all this is founded on a true idea—that all education, at least of Christians, must be based on religion. If the true scope and purpose of education be to produce a complete and perfect man—a man who will know how to fulfil all his duties and discharge all his responsibilities—then whoever believes the one supreme sanction for all these duties and responsibilities is his accountability to God, whoever believes that this world is but a vestibule to another—that the Gospel of Christ was not a theory, but a practical rule of life for man—whoever believes this, must, in the education of a youth, make the knowledge of his religion the foundation of all other knowledge. Even the pagans recognized this. Plato regarded philosophy as an integral portion of education, and of this philosophy Ethics formed an important part. For us Catholics, the Gospel, as taught by our Holy Church, is our philosophy of life, and we hold that any attempt to educate a youth in what they call secularism is a retrogression to a lower level than that of pre-Christian culture. For this reason we have withstood every attempt to force secularism on this country, and we shall resist it to the last. We have equally withstood mixed education, which, false as it is in itself and pernicious, is in this country a specious pretext for Protestant educational ascendancy. At the same time we do not ask for any endowment for Catholic Theology; we do not ask, as we might in all justice, for a University conducted on full Catholic principles. We Catholic Bishops, who are the authentic guides of our people in this matter, have gone as far as it was possible for us to go in concession to Protestant prejudice, in order to remove all excuses for denying the full advantages of education to our country. Yet we find in the end that the opposition is not disarmed, and that the hostility is as implacable as if we stood upon the fullest assertion of our Catholic rights. We have agreed to accept the Tests Act, to ask no endowment for the teaching of Catholic theology, to have the governing body predominantly lay in its constitution. But it is all to no purpose. Those who oppose us have never been sincere. Their objection is not to our principles, but to ourselves. The old ascendancy blood runs in their veins, and it is hateful to them to see Irish Catholics, on whom they and their ancestors trod for centuries, now asserting practically and really their equality before the law. Successive Chief Secretaries have stated that for the want of higher education in Ireland they have found it necessary to exclude Catholics from important appointments under the Crown. That is just as it ought to be, in the opinion of Lord Londonderry and Mr. Sloan and others of their mental calibre. This is a country conquered by Protestants, and to be exploited in their interest. It is regarded as an intolerable invasion of their rights and privileges if even one Catholic, albeit a well tried and most distinguished servant of the Crown, holds a position of influence in the Government of Ire-

land. This country, they hold, belongs to them, and must be governed in their interest. Turn it and twist it as you will, that in the last resolution is the meaning of the opposition—the most successful opposition to our claims in education. We submitted these claims to the test of investigation by a Royal Commission of distinguished experts, and they have stood that test and been allowed. We have submitted them to the wider tribunal of statesmen in the Three Kingdoms, and it is a remarkable thing that you could hardly name a statesman of the first rank who does not admit their justice. But all that is not enough. Mr. Wyndham now imposes a further condition before legislating. We, Irish Catholics, must submit our claims to the judgment of the Orange opposition, and until that opposition is appeased Irish educational reform in every branch must be postponed. They are a handful; we are the nation; you count them by thousands; we are millions; yet in the counsels of Mr. Wyndham the clamour of this handful of fanatics counts for more than the claims and the needs of the whole nation. Yet Englishmen cannot understand the implacable feeling of the Irish heart that will never soften to them nor to their government.

Archbishop Healy of Tuam did not go so far as the Bishop of Limerick in accusing Mr. Balfour and Mr. Wyndham of deceit and duplicity, but he accused them of culpable weakness, and referred to the recently published letter of Sir West Ridgeway, formerly secretary to Mr. Balfour, as proof that the Government had yielded in the matter of the Irish University to a handful whom Sir West calls the extremists of the Unionist party. "And in so doing," his Grace continued, "they dealt in my opinion a mortal blow at the Union; for Sir West Ridgeway says expressly that the Orangemen—he doesn't use that word, but that's what it comes to—who prevented the concession of this measure of justice to the Catholics of Ireland dealt a fatal blow at the Union. And I say as an inevitable consequence that the statesmen who yielded to this Orange toil were culpable, and dealt a mortal blow at University education. What moral right, what claim have statesmen to govern Ireland if they profess to be unwilling or unable to carry a measure which they themselves admit to be necessary for the redress of a long standing grievance? Sir West Ridgeway says, and truly, that as they cannot settle it, the question must be settled in Ireland and by Irishmen. That is a proposition that I heartily endorse. . . . The Established Church of Ireland was strong in wealth and power, and in the support of the English Government, but it was resolutely attacked by the Irish people, and it fell. Landlordism in Ireland was strong and powerful—the English garrison, supported by the wealth and power of England. It was resolutely attacked and it fell. And will any man tell me that if we attack this education question, this monopoly of a certain set of Orangemen in Dublin and in Belfast, in the spirit indicated by the speakers, and resolutely and unitedly, that it will not fall? It will fall; it must fall, and fall soon."

## About Things.

I was reading a book the other day called "The Honour of The House." I wonder if the Canadian merchant thinks as much about the honour of the house as the English or Scotch man of business does. In the old country long established firms think more of their reputation for fair dealing, for promptness in keeping engagements, for a reputation of never breaking a promise, in other words, of the honour of the house than they do of showing a good balance sheet or declaring dividends. Time after time will they sacrifice prospective profits for the sake of living up to their word.

How is it in Canada? How is it in Antigonish? Did you ever engage a plumber in Antigonish to mend pipe for you or a carpenter to fix window sash? Well, how did they do it? I know, I have been there, in fact am there now. Hence these tears.

The plumber requires you should let all your fires out and then he selects the coldest day of the season, carries away the piece of pipe, disarranges the hot water system so as to make sure that you can't have a fire and then goes to Truro or New Glasgow to put heating apparatus in the Normal or High School. And the carpenter—after he has removed the whole window sash and incidentally taken the front door off the hinges, presumably to fix the lock, really to make the draught more effective, disappears from public life and when you recover from your cold and get the mustard plaster off your back and are able to go around a little and see your friends you discover that the good man is somewhere out at the North Grant or Cape George laying a hardwood floor in Angus McAllister's new house and is expected home some time in the spring. Talk to me about the honour of the house.

Do the houses that keep such men in their employ and hire them out, care anything about the honour of the house? There are great chances for a plumber who will fulfil his arrangements, and for a carpenter who will do one job at a time. I'm feeling sore. I have twelve panes out of my front window and fifteen different pains in my back, to say nothing of four mustard plasters and a quinine pill the size of my ink bottle. I have had a carpenter to fix a window.

Our taxes are low this year. We have saved money on our streets. I understand the surplus is to be expended in providing boats to be used in the spring for navigation on the Main Street. It is proposed to have several small light row-boats, drawing not more than three feet of water, for general use, and a large scow of six foot draft, capable of carrying a double team with load, to run from the Post-Office corner across to the Bank of Commerce building, making trips during the day every fifteen minutes.

After our streets are fixed a little more it is proposed to have these ferries at each corner and to run them all the year round. It is said the water supply for the purpose can be relied upon.

Talking of water reminds me of whiskey (funny how they go together) and whiskey reminds me of the Inspector of License. How curious a thing memory is! I suppose THE CASKET readers have forgotten that there ever was such an official, but there really was. He was a big man too in his day. He made the illicit sellers sit up and he made things generally lively.

Do you remember the liquor trials we used to have? Do you remember the time you were giving evidence and I was—well, never mind that. Of course the didn't put down the sale of liquor. He wasn't there for that purpose. He was only there to keep the ball rolling, and he used to do it pretty well. But all that has passed away, with the march of time has gone out.

What a pretty little romance could be written about "The Passing of The Inspector."

I understand perfectly that there is still such an official on the pay roll but he doesn't count. He is too retiring and like Mr. Blair, he loses his influence and drops from view when he retires too often. FELIX.

## Cape Breton Notes.

Coal shipments from Cape Breton ports to Montreal for the season just closed, amounted to 1,401,611 tons. The greater part of this was carried by the Dominion Coal Co.

Rev. C. W. Macdonald of Bridgeport, who arrived home a few evenings ago from a trip to Canadian and American cities, was tendered a fine reception by his parishioners in the L. O. C. hall, Dominion No. 1. An address was read to him.

A young man named C. W. Fraser was arrested at North Sydney Junction, Thursday afternoon on a warrant charging him with embezzling the sum of \$55.00, the property of the Eastern Book Company, of Sydney, where he had been employed for some months past as bookkeeper.

A Newfoundlander, who arrived in North Sydney on his way home from Bar Harbor, swore out a warrant this week for the arrest of a woman named Slade, whom he fell in with at North Sydney, and whom he accuses of having taken \$220 off his person at her own home. The woman was arrested.

The Dominion Coal company some weeks past, sent a cargo of 5,000 tons of coal to Vera Cruz, Mexico, to be tested on one of the systems of that country. The coal has proven of such an excellent quality that a contract for 25,000 tons has been placed with the company and which will be shipped mostly from Louisburg during the coming winter season.

A conference was held in Glace Bay on Monday afternoon between officials of the Dominion Coal Company and representatives from different provincial workingmen's associations and mining lodges at the company's collieries when the miner were to make a three years' contract at present prices. The proposition was referred back to the lodges for approval.

It is expected that both seams of Dominion No. 2 colliery will work throughout the winter season. The work has, however, been confined to the narrow places, and while a large number of workmen has been laid off, probably three or four hundred, the work has been so adjusted as to give a fair amount to every head of family, or young men upon whom families are dependent.

St. Joseph's Athletic Club, N. Sydney, held a meeting at which the reports of the different officers on the work of the past year were read. The treasurer's report was very satisfactory, notwithstanding the remarkably heavy expense account which the club had to meet during the past twelve months, a sum of over \$1200 being expended for the advancement alone of good sport. The financial end of the club reports a tidy sum to their credit at a local bank. The officers for the coming year are: Rev. James Kiely, president; J. J. McMillan, vice-president; W. J. Dooley, financial secretary; W. Wilkie, recording secretary; F. Desmond, treasurer.

Did you see the pants that O'Brien is selling for 75c? Get a pair quick before they go.

A fire at Windsor Junction on Monday destroyed Stephen Brother's excelsior mill. Loss \$5,000; no insurance.

Did you see the six dollar overcoat that O'Brien is selling for \$3.75?

## HIGHLAND NURSERY.

Cut Flowers and Potted Plants

CHRYSANTHEMUMS ARE NOW AT THEIR BEST.

Funeral Designs to Order.

TELEPHONE 189.

WM. CHISHOLM, - - - New Glasgow.

## A. KIRK &amp; Co

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

## DISCOUNT SALE.

During the month of December we will offer special discount on several lines goods.

## Ladies' Winter Coats.

40 Ladies' Winter Coats regular prices from \$4.00 to 5.00 now

At Half Price While They Last.

10 LADIES' WINTER COSTUMES  
AT HALF PRICE.

## 50 LADIES' SKIRTS,

Color Black, Grey and Blue.

AT 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Ladies' Flannel Waists at 15 per cent. Discount.

300 prs. Ladies' Rubbers at 30c pr.

200 Gents' Rubbers at - 45c pr.

200 prs. Men's Boots at Half Price.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

## Furs! Furs!

Our handsome furs are delighting careful buyers. We are the only firm in Town handling

THE CELEBRATED

## Moose Head Brand Furs,

They are the best made, best to wear and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. We feel sure that our pretty furs at such tempting prices will be a big inducement for you to purchase

LADIES' FUR COATS,

FUR LINED COATS,

FUR RUFF, FUR MUFFS.

MEN'S FUR LINED COATS,

FUR COLLARS, FUR GAUNTLETS,

FUR LINED GLOVES,

FUR CAPS.

Remnants of Dress Goods, Flannelettes, Etc.

## A. KIRK &amp; CO.

General News.

Hamel, ex city-paymaster of Montreal, has been sentenced to seven years for forgery.

There will be only four conservatives in the Quebec provincial house when it next meets.

The cabinet commuted the death sentence passed on Joseph Chartrand, at Sault Ste Marie, for killing Constable Irving, to life imprisonment.

During Sir Wilfred's absence from the Dominion, Sir Richard Cartwright is the minister next in seniority to the premier, and will be acting prime minister.

In the ballot box affair in Ontario, Mr. Byron O. Lott is reported to have jumped his bail. A man named Reilly gave evidence as to the making of the boxes in Watertown, N. Y.

Total abstainers in the matter of spirituous and malt liquors are likely in the near future to be given special low rates by the leading life insurance companies, according to the New York Tribune.

Adelina Patti will give a concert at St. Petersburg December 11 for the benefit of the Russian wounded. She volunteered her services out of gratitude for the fact that her first great triumph occurred in Russia.

It is announced that Commander Spain has been appointed to the position of wreck commissioner, the office formerly held by Captain Salmon, who resigned, just before the elections.

The Victoria General Hospital is filled to overflowing with patients and at present accommodation cannot be provided for all who are seeking admission. Consequently until the congestion is removed only urgent cases will be admitted by the authorities.

The case of Dr. A. I. Mader against the Halifax Electric Tram Company, was commenced before Judge Graham in the Supreme Court on Monday of last week. The plaintiff was awarded very heavy damages, the verdict of the jury being for \$7,372.40.

The state department has received the following message via Marconi station, Cape Race: "Secretary of State, Ottawa: We wish the people of Canada an affectionate farewell, and assure them that the interests of the Dominion will always be very dear to us." (Signed) MINTO."

Joseph Pierre, the man who, it will be remembered, received cattle from residents of the Southern Shore and Placentia, Nfld., last month, made no returns, and went away to Canada, was sentenced to 12 months imprisonment by Judge Conroy, at St. John's, he having been arrested and brought back from Port aux Basques.

In King vs. Leeman, charged with stealing from the I. C. R. transfer shed at Moncton, the prisoner changed the plea from not guilty to guilty, and threw himself on the mercy of the court. In consideration of the circumstances, the judge sentenced him to two years in the penitentiary.

Dr. A. S. Townshend, for many years manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Parrsboro, is dead of paralysis. He was a son of the late Canon Townshend of Amherst, and a brother of the late J. M. Townshend, recorder, of Amherst, and also a brother of Justice Townshend of Halifax.

The Minister of Marine will bring in a bill next session to create a Naval Militia. Next summer he will go to England for a couple of ships. In the meantime there will be a school cruise on cruiser Canada from Halifax to the West Indies. It will start from Halifax about 15th Dec., for the Brabados with 90 on board.

Pres. Roosevelt has begun a war on the Standard Oil Trust. He has ordered the Department of Commerce to thoroughly investigate the petroleum industry of the United States, to ascertain if the Standard Oil Company is an illegal combination in restraint of trade. James Garfield, Commissioner of Corporations, and a friend of the President, will have charge of the inquiry.

The post office department has abolished the privilege of sending an unlimited number of copies of a newspaper under the regulation of 9th June, 1903. Hereafter the number of sample copies of any newspaper which may be sent out at any time at the rate of one cent per pound will not be greater than one-third of the number of copies of such newspapers sent to subscribers through mails.

Nine Nova Scotians were brought to St. John from Eastport by the United States immigration officials and dumped there. They are Geo. A. Ferguson and Alex. Graham, Halifax; Andrew Smith, of Dartmouth; Wm. J. Duncan, West Hilchey and Embrey, Waverley; Embree Wisenor, Roscoe Mills and M. Hatt, of Chester Basin. They were of a party of thirteen held at Eastport a few days ago under the Alien Contract Law. The United States authorities allege that they were hired by Douglas M. Frazer of Beverley, Mass., in Nova Scotia, to work in a mine at Milton, Me.

Unprecedented snow falls continue in the British provinces. Many places and villages are isolated, and everywhere in the north railway communication is delayed, and in some parts entirely stopped. There are instances of funerals being snow bound between the house and the cemetery, and children have had to be dug out of drifts between their houses and the schools. Even in West Cornwall and the Island of Jersey, where snow is a rarity, heavy falls are reported. Ten to twenty degrees of frost were regis-

tered in the United Kingdom last night.

The ceremony in connection with the unveiling of the monument in Halifax to Joseph Howe, will take place on Tuesday, Dec. 13th—the centenary of Howe's birth. After the ceremony, which will take place at the south area of the provincial building, there will be a memorial service in the Academy of Music, where an oration will be delivered by Hon. J. W. Longley. A number of short speeches will also be delivered by others. The citizens have raised \$2,025, which will be paid over to the government on Monday, the government defraying the balance of the cost, which in all is about \$10,000.

At Victoria, B. C., Nov. 14, little Catherine Emily David, aged twelve, the child of pioneer residents of Mayne Island, was accidentally shot by her brother, two years her senior, while she was trying to save a younger member of the family from a similar fate. The children noticed an otter on the beach, and the elder boy got his rifle. As he was about to shoot the girl saw that the baby of the house had got in line of fire, and rushing out to save him, she received a bullet through the abdomen. Suffering untold agonies she was taken by rowboat out to the passing steamer Otter and brought to the hospital where she died within an hour.

Alfred M. Lamay, New York, broker for women, was thrown into bankruptcy on the 24th inst. with debts between \$125,000 and \$300,000. Only \$15,000 was due on his clearing house sheet. Some 300 customers crowded his offices, on the balcony of the Consolidated Exchange. Scores of them were women. Most were in tears. Many were gray haired speculators. A Mrs. Hays said between sobs that she had paid \$3,800 for 100 shares of Steelstock and handed it to Lamay for safe keeping. She was dressed in frayed finery and was on the point of collapse when another gray haired trader led her away. Dozens of younger women went into hysterics at the announcement of collapse of the supposed millionaire's bubble.

Ten American fishing craft, including eight sailing vessels and two steamboats, have been seized by the Canadian fisheries protective cruiser Curlew and fined for alleged fishing in the Canadian waters of a tributary of Passamaquoddy Bay near St. George. The fishing craft were seized near St. George, N. B., Sunday night. Three specific charges were preferred against the vessels, that is, that they had fished on Sunday, that they had illegally caught fish in their possession and that they had seined illegally in Canadian waters. For the first two offences each boat was fined \$100, and for the last \$200. In addition to this all seines and fish were confiscated. It is understood that the fines will be paid and that the entire matter will be disposed of without involving any international question.

Among the Advertisers.

O'Brien is selling off his gents furnishings. He is just giving away shirts and collars.

WANTED, geese, chickens, turkeys. Highest price paid, at Bonner's.

STRAYED, yeacing steer and heifer, each have small notch under right ear. Any information of them will be thankfully received by John J. Chisholm, Briley Brook.

Saxon Blend Tea is good, that is the reason its sale is so large. Sold only at Bonners. Get your winter supply.

A Catalogue Worth Possessing.

People interested in jewellery and silverware should have a copy of the handsome catalogue recently issued by M. S. Brown & Co., Jewellers Halifax, N. S. In the beautiful half-tone and color engravings, which literally fill the book from cover to cover, one can see the rings, brooches, watches, clocks, silverware, etc., that are in best taste to-day, and attached to them the prices and numbers by which to order. The book is worth getting, if for no other purpose to see how nice it is; and we understand that M. S. Brown & Co. will mail it free of charge to anyone sending their name and address. The production reflects well upon the firm's enterprise.

Personals.

Rev. Joseph McDonald, P. P., Boisdale, was in Town on last Friday.

Mr. C. F. McIsaac, M. P., returned home Monday from Ottawa, where he had gone the previous week.

Mrs. James Broadfoot, of Antigonish, left for New York on last Friday to visit her daughter Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Corbin, of Antigonish, went to Chester, N. S., on Monday to spend the winter.

Mrs. (Dr.) Morse of Amherst was here last week on a visit to her son, who is a student of St. F. X. College.

Miss Margaret Chisholm, of St. Ninian Street, Antigonish, leaves today for Somerville, Mass., to take up the work of a trained nurse at the public hospital in that city.

Mrs. William Chisholm, of Boston, formerly of Long Point, C. B., is at the Harbour, Antigonish, visiting her mother Mrs. McKenzie, who resides with another daughter, Mrs. Fraser. Mrs. McKenzie will be 103 years old on the 16th of December, 1904, and, though blind and deaf, still retains her mental faculties, and is able to speak intelligently about occurrences in her early girlhood. Mrs. Chisholm goes to Sheet Harbour to spend the winter with her son and his family.

DEATHS

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers:

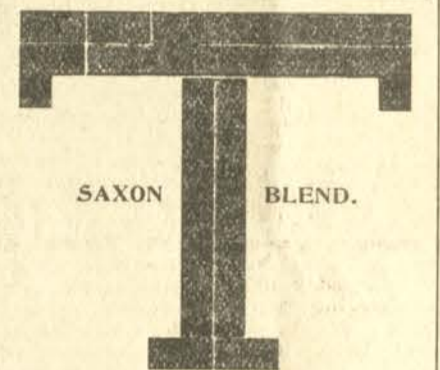
Notices of deaths will be published free or charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

At Pomquet, Nov. 17, 1904, LUCIEN DORANT, aged 83 years, 10 months and 17 days, leaving a wife, two daughters and two sons. R. I. P.

The community of Pleasant Valley, in this County, has had by death removed from their midst one of its most estimable citizens, Colin S. McGillivray, after a brief illness, passed away on last Tuesday morning at the comparatively young age of 48 years. He left a sorrowing widow, five young children and an aged father (Squire McGillivray) to mourn their irreparable loss. After regular Mass by the priest of the parish, Rev. Angus E. McDonald, his remains were laid at rest at Maryvale cemetery. The celebrant of the Mass referred in feeling terms to the sad bereavement and to deceased's many estimable qualities. The very large number that attended the funeral showed the high regard in which the deceased was held by his friends and acquaintances. May his soul rest in peace.

At Lowell, Mass., on the 9th ult., ELIZABETH, beloved wife of VALENTINE CHISHOLM, strengthened by the last rites of the Church, she peacefully passed to her eternal reward. The deceased, who was in her 56th year, was a daughter of the late Donald Chisholm, Esq., (Finlay), of Glasgow, Antigonish Co. She removed from her native home to Lowell with her husband and family about 13 years ago. The large attendance at her funeral which took place at the residence, 34 Aiken Ave., testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held. Requiem High Mass was celebrated at St. Michael's Church by Father Murphy who also recited the committal prayers at St. Patrick's cemetery where the remains were laid to rest. Besides a sorrowing husband, the deceased leaves behind her, five daughters, four sons and one sister, Mrs. John Chisholm of Heatherton, who have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement. May her soul rest in peace.

At Glace Bay Hospital, C. B., on Sunday, 20th Nov., LAURENCE A. McPHERSON, aged thirty-one years. The deceased arrived at that institution only six days previously, to undergo treatment for an illness which though somewhat lingering, did not to the patient himself nor to the neighbours seem to preclude the hope or possibility of permanent recovery. The shock from an operation considered necessary, and desired by himself, proved too great for his enfeebled constitution, and death ensued. He was son of the late Donald McPherson of Fraser's Mills and nephew of the late Hugh McPherson, M. D., of North Sydney. His death is a peculiarly sad one as he was the only son and hope of a widowed mother, who, with an only daughter, are now left to mourn the loss of an ever dutiful son and loving kind brother. His remains arrived at his afflicted mother's house on the evening of the 21st, just one week after he had left it, and were interred the following day in the South River cemetery. The esteem for the deceased as well as the general sympathy for the bereaved mother and daughter, was very practically manifested by the very large concourse of people that followed his mortal remains to the grave. May his soul rest in peace.



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 DONNER'S.

DR. W. H. PETHICK Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, affiliated with University of Toronto. May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

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

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 1 1/2 miles north from railroad crossing. The lot consists 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.

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

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO. West End Warehouse. BARGAINS! BARGAINS! We are clearing out a large lot of goods at bargain prices for the balance of the year. Ladies' Costumes, regular price \$9.50 at \$6.95. Ladies' Costumes, regular price, 11.50, at 8.75. Ladies' Heavy Freize Skirts, regular price 2.50 at 1.75. Ladies' Heavy Freize Skirts, regular price 2.75, at 2.00. Ladies' Winter Coats, regular price 4.75, at 2.95. Ladies' Winter Coats, regular price 5.75, at 3.95. Ladies' Winter Coats, regular price 10.00, at 6.95. About 15 Misses' Winter Coats and Reefers in Navy, Black and Cardinal, ages from 6 to 15 years, all good styles, regular prices, 1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 3.10, 3.50, Bargain Prices 1.10, 1.50, 1.75, 2.25 and 2.35. 15 Ends of Dress Goods in Black, Navy, and Fancy Patterns at Bargain Prices. 1 Basket of Ladies' Silk Ties. The regular prices of these are 95c, 85c, 75c, 65 and 50c. All go at one price, 25c. 1 Basket of Ladies' Corsets, all sizes, at 25c per pair. 1 Basket of Men's Ties, 3 for 25c. 1 Basket of Men's Ties, 2 for 25c. 1 Basket of Ladies' Belts, regular prices are 50, 40 and 30c, while they last at 10c each.

CLOTHING! About 20 Men's Suits, sizes 36 to 42. Men's Navy Serge Suits, regular price 4.50, for \$2.95. Men's Navy Serge Suits, regular price 6.00, for 3.95. Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, regular price 6.90 for 4.95. Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, regular price 7.50, for 5.95. Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, regular price 9.75, for 6.95. Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, regular prices 11.50, for 7.95. 15 Boys' Tweed Overcoats, age 6 to 10, regular price 5.00, 4.50, 3.50, and 3.00, Cut Bargain Price 2.50, 2.25 1.75 and 1.50. 50 Men's Odd Tweed Vests, sizes 35 to 39, the regular prices are 2.00, 1.50, 1.35 and 1.25. All at one price, 75c. 10 Men's Tweed Working Coats, 3.50 and 2.50, half price. MEN'S SUITINGS AND PANTING. 15 Gent's Suit Patterns in English and Scotch Tweed, 7 yds to the Pattern, regular price 8.75, 7.70 and 5.25, Cut Down to 6.95, 5.95, and 4.25. 20 Patterns of Gents' Panting Cloths, 2 1/2 yds. to the Pattern, regular price, 3.25, 2.75 and 2.25, you can have them now for 2.75, 2.25 and 1.95. Men's, Women's and Youths' Boots. Men's Boots, regular price, 1.10, for 88c. Men's Boots, regular prices 1.20, and 1.25, for 1.00. Men's Boots, regular price 1.35 and 1.50, for 1.20. Boys' School Boots, 85 and 90 for 67. About 50 pairs Women's Boots at half price. A lot of other goods which we have not space to enumerate will be included in this bargain sale. A rare chance for bargain seekers. Sale beginning this day.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO. Antigonish, Nov. 17.

The Holy Father's Address to French Youth.

The Holy Father in replying to the address presented on behalf of the French Catholic youth at the audience of September 25, said:

Strengthened by the noble sentiments expressed in the address which has just been read to Us in your name We thank the Lord who from time to time procures Us such consolations and supports Our weakness with the courage necessary in the battles We have to sustain. For your protest is truly consoling to Us. It affords Us the assurance that amidst the difficulties that trouble the present hour, We shall have at Our side, in the struggle for what is good, very dear young folk, who, united in mind and heart, under the shadow of their banner on which appears the fair device, "Piety, Study and Action," shall lead Us to victory. Your protests find expression not alone in words but also in facts, of which you have given an eloquent proof by coming to Rome, even at the cost of sacrifices. You have come to the Eternal City to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the definition of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception and to place under the protection of the Queen of Heaven your Faith, the purity of your lives, your generous projects in the interests of the Church and your native land. You have come to venerate the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles and those of so many other martyrs, to derive therefrom the heroism which such noble combats need. You have come to offer to the Vicar of Jesus Christ the homage of your filial love and of your absolute obedience and to receive from him suitable directions amidst the uncertainty of human affairs and the incessant upheavals in ideas and facts.

We thank you, then, dear young people, for the consolation you bring Us by your declarations, and in particular by your promise to guard as a treasure the teachings We have given in Our First Encyclical. They are condensed in the programme of this Catholic Association. "Piety, Study, and Action." Yes, make yourselves a treasure of piety, but let your piety be thorough, public, and active. There are things that cannot be divided and separated in parts. One of them is piety. It is the same with it as with God, to whom are addressed the sentiments of love and respect that constitute it. God cannot be divided or diminished; piety cannot be conceived if it is not whole and complete. All or nothing. May yours also be a public piety. May your Faith have for witnesses not only the walls of the domestic hearth and of private meeting-places, but the churches, the public places, great crowds and popular assemblies. With that noble freedom given to you by inviolable liberty of the Gospel pay homage to God everywhere and before everybody. Never be so cowardly as to fear the mocking of those who would like to close the lips opened in the Lord's praise, to fetter the feet proceeding towards His temple, and bind the hands ready to lay their offerings and good resolutions upon His altars.

True piety should be enlightened. You do wisely, then, in combining study with it. Good cannot be found where the knowledge is wanting of what is useful for the salvation of souls, the reform of manners, and the acquisition of virtue: "Ubi non est scientia anime, ibi non est bonum" (Pro. 19, 2). Your study, you are well aware, should be applied especially to the doctrine revealed by which embraces so many treasures of superhuman wisdom, precepts of such high morality, teaching adapted to the formation of a virtuous life.

Nothing like it has ever been discovered by the most loudly applauded of the savants of this world, who in the confusion of a new Tower of Babel teach not truth but error, not certitude but doubt, not virtue but vice, not order but anarchy, not religion but Atheism. And it is precisely because of the want of religious studies, because of this ignorance of the knowledge of God that society is invaded by the corruption at which the prophet formerly groaned: "Cursing and lying, and killing and theft, and adultery have overflowed the land because there is no knowledge of God in it" (Osee iv, 1, 2). Through having neglected or despised this study men instructed in profane matters blaspheme what they ignore and become corrupting scourge of society.

But you, dear young people, regard as addressed to yourselves the exhortations of the Holy Spirit: Apply thyself to study, my son, and rejoice my heart, in order that you may be able to reply to those who wish to despise you, "in order that you may be capable of defending the truths of the Faith against those who would dare to combat them: "Stude sapientie fili mei et laetifica cor meum ut possis exprobranti respondere sermonem" (Proverbs 27, 11).

Sustained by your piety and your knowledge, practising the Divine precept: "Unicuique menavit; Deus de proximo suo," you will arise to a fruitful apostolate. By faithfully fulfilling your duties towards God, by enriching yourselves with all the virtues and defending the truth with courage, you will invite all men to follow your example, and you will win respect and admiration even from your adversaries themselves. And after having given to your brethren this spiritual bread you will carry out perfectly the precept of charity by offering their material bread to all those who are in want by economic institutions and works of beneficence. Then you can courageously reply to any one who despises you: "Exprobranti responde sermonem."

Those blessed fruits are assured to Us by the loyal assurance you give that you will perform all your acts

under the direction of episcopal authority. Experience has shown you that that direction is for the work of young people the condition of its Christian vitality. May this truth be understood by so many of those blind persons who profess to be Catholics and yet claim absolute independence towards all authority and claim a liberty which would no longer be that of the sons of God but of Lucifer's rebels. If obedience is necessary in every order of affairs, can they free themselves from it who consecrate themselves to works depending so intimately on charity and religion? God grant that your example may lead all those young people to repentance, and that with them as with you We may be able to rejoice in the good done, the victory gained, and the merits secured.

Meanwhile We again thank you for the consolation you have brought Us and We trust that of each of you can be repeated the eulogy that the Holy Ghost made of Tobias. One of the youngest of the tribe of Nephtali, Tobias never had anything puerile in his actions. When all rushed to the golden calves made by Jereboam, he went alone to the Temple and there adored the Lord of Israel. Led into slavery, he visited his brothers in captivity to bring to them the words of salvation. As far as he could, he gave to eat to those who hungered, he clothed those who were in want of covering, he buried the dead. Although a slave he lived in joyfulness of heart, ever growing in the fear and love of God till his death.

May the Apostolic Blessing realise this wish. We grant it to you with all Our heart, begging the Lord to hear Our prayer, for your friends, your works, and for all who help you to direct them by material support or advice.

Secret Rooms of England.

There lived long ago in the old troublous times, a Jesuit named Nicholas Owen, who devoted the greater part of his life to constructing hiding places for persecuted priests.

No precedents were allowed to bias the choice of hiding holes in those who designed them, for the more remarkable the place the less likelihood there was of its being discovered. One house would have its secret room in a chimney, entered from the hearth-stone, though cases are recorded in which a chimney pot unsullied by smoke had led to the detection of the prey; another would utilize a sliding or swinging picture, like that one in Lyme Hall, Cheshire: an innocent-looking "settle" would prove the entrance to a hole, or a false floor which would accommodate refugees.

At Upton Court a curious place for concealment exists in one of the gables close to the ceiling.

It is triangular in shape, and is opened by a spring bolt that can be unlatched by pulling a string which runs through a tiny hole pierced in the framework of the door of the adjoining room. The door of the hiding place swings upon a pivot, and externally is thickly covered with plaster, so as to resemble the rest of the wall, and is so solid that when sounded there is no hollow sound from the cavity behind, where, no doubt, the crucifix and sacred vessels were secreted.

Not far off, in an upper garret, is a hiding place in the thickness of the wall, large enough to contain a man standing upright. Like the other, the door or entrance forms part of the plaster wall. Again, in one of the passages of this curious old mansion are further evidences of the hardships to which Catholic priests were subjected—a trap in the floor, which can only be opened by pulling up what exteriorly appears to be the head of one of the nails of the flooring; by raising this a spring is released and a trap door opened, revealing a large hole with a narrow ladder leading down into it. When this hiding place was discovered in 1839 its contents were significant, viz: a crucifix and two ancient petronels.

On the occasion that Mass was to be celebrated in these secret chapels it was customary to inform the neighborhood by some such understood signs as the hanging out of linen to dry on the hedges hard by.

The narrow escape of some of the persecuted priests would fill several volumes, and for thrilling excitement that of Father Blount at Scotney Castle, the old house of the Darralls on the borders of Kent and Sussex, is a good example.

One Christmas night, toward the close of Elizabeth's reign, the castle was seized by a party of priest hunters, who, with their usual mode of procedure locked up the members of the family securely before starting on their operations. In the inner quadrangle of the mission was a very remarkable and ingenious device. A large stone of the solid wall could be pushed aside. Though of immense weight, it was so balanced and adjusted that it required only a slight pressure on one side to effect an entrance to the hiding place within. Upon the approach of the enemy Father Blount and his servant hastened to the courtyard and entered the vault, but in their hurry to close the heavy door a small portion of one of their girdles got jammed in, so that a part was visible from the outside. Fortunately for the fugitives, some one in the secret in passing the spot happened to catch sight of this telltale fragment, and called gently to those within to endeavor to pull it in, which they succeeded in doing.

At this moment the pursuers were at work in another part of the castle, but hearing the voice in the courtyard rushed into it and commenced battering the walls, and at times upon the very door of the hiding place, which would have given way had not

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those within put their combined weight against it to keep it from yielding. It was a pitchy dark night, and it was pelted with rain, so, after a time, discouraged at finding nothing, and wet to the skin, the soldiers put off further search until the following morning.

Few hiding places are associated with so tragic a story as that at Moyles Court, Hants, where the venerable Lady Alice Lisle, in pure charity, hid two partisans of Monmouth, John Hickeys and Richard Nelthorpe, after the battle of Sedgemoor, for which humane action she was condemned to be burned alive by Judge Jeffreys—a sentence commuted afterward to beheading. It is difficult to associate this peaceful old Jacobean mansion and the simple tomb in the churchyard hard by with so terrible a history. A dark hole in the wall of the kitchen is traditionally said to be the place of concealment of the fugitives who threw themselves on Lady Alice's mercy, but a dungeon-like cellar looks a much more likely place. —Benziger's Magazine.

An Emergency Medicine.

For sprains, bruises, burns, scalds and similar injuries, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It soothes the wound and not only gives instant relief from pain, but causes the parts to heal in about one third the time required by the usual treatment. As it is an antiseptic all danger from blood poisoning is avoided. Sold by all druggists.

Modest.

"I came to ask you for your daughter." "But she is the only one I have." "Well, I don't want but one. I hope you don't take me for a bigamist."

Must be Quick.

Pains in the stomach and attacks of the colic come on so suddenly and are so extremely painful that immediate relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of sending for a doctor in such cases if a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is at hand. No doctor can prescribe a better medicine. For sale by all druggists.

Present Day Reminders of Scotland's Old Time Catholicity.

We have alluded several times recently to the testimony borne in the Protestant England of to-day by popular sayings, names of places, and other curious survivals, to the Catholic faith which once prevailed in the land of "Mary's Dowry." In Scotland, which became much more bitterly and "dourly" Protestant than even England, are also to be found at the present time, interesting, and to Catholics pathetic, reminders of the day when "Caledonia, stern and wild," was a promising portion of the Lord's Vineyard. Blackwood and Sons, London, have just issued a book by J. M. MacKinlay, M. A., entitled "Influence of the Pre-Reformation Church on Scottish Place-Names," in a review of which the London Spectator writes:—

"To the casual observer the Pre-Reformation Church has disappeared in Scotland in a way of which England gives no idea. The dedication name, for instance, of most of the churches, if not actually lost, is commonly disused. Here, it is almost always known and often used; in Post-Reformation [Protestant] churches, with a very few exceptions, the practice of dedication has been continued. But then apart from the churches numerous traces of the old system are to be found, as indeed they could hardly fail to be, seeing how widespread it was, and how it concerned itself with the details of daily life. Mr. MacKinlay has set himself to collect these indications of the past. He has gathered together an immense mass of interesting material, so vast in extent, so multitudinous in detail that we can but wonder at the industry expended in it. Wells, fairs, farms, burying-grounds, and features of natural scenery, furnish indications of the prevailing ecclesi-

astical influence. Even railways must be included in the list. On the Highland Railway, 'George Junction,' (Bradshaw gives this name as George mas) eight miles south of Thurso, recalls the fair held on St. George's Day (April 23rd). In Edinburgh a street still or lately known as 'Pleasants' recalls the dedication of a nursery to St. Mary of Placentia. A farm in Forfarshire recalls by its name Skrine the 'shrine' of some unknown saint. . . . The turn of a certain road at Balquhider (West Perthshire) is still called Beannaich Aonghais, The Blessing of Angus. The legend is that when the saint came in view of the glen he was so struck with its beauty that he blessed it."—Sacred Heart Review.

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach.—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevent any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—40

HERRING. NOW IN CHOICE NO. 1 JULY HERRING For Sale at right price. Also in Stock SALT COD. C. B. Whidden & Son

LAND SALE. 1886, A. No. 192. IN THE COUNTY COURT, District No. 5. 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 R. D. Kirk, formerly owned by Angus McInnes, and towards the west by lands of Andrew McInnes, or the front line of the Kennebec lots so called, 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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An American View of St. Pierre.

Owing to the abandonment of French fishing rights on the west coast of Newfoundland, which the recent Anglo-Galic arrangement is here regarded as having brought about, the advocates of the annexation of this archipelago to the United States are being stimulated to renewed activity. The matter has again become the overshadowing question of the hour in this place, a fact not strange when it is remembered that the Combes Ministry, at no time popular, because of its having carried its crusade against the religious orders here, is now considered as sacrificing the Pierrais fishermen to the placating of "perfidious Albion."

The Pierrais view the new treaty as ruinous to them. By its terms France abandons the coast altogether, and while reserving the right to take bait and major fishes within the territorial waters off the Treaty Shore, she abridges these by undertaking to become subject to such regulations as Newfoundland may promulgate against both British and French fishermen. The former, being able to procure bait on the remainder of the Newfoundland coast, would not be seriously affected by this, whereas the French, enjoying no such liberty, would be utterly crippled, and they fear that will be Newfoundland's next move. The Ternovan government, by its bait act, has already proved itself more than a match for the Pierrais, as its declining fishery and vanishing prosperity attest beyond dispute, and if now the island is enabled to further harass the French fisherfolk disastrous consequences must undoubtedly result. Moreover, the new treaty prohibits French smuggling of liquors and fishing supplies into Newfoundland waters, the joint policing of the Treaty Coast to prevent it, and the recognizing of a British consul at St. Pierre as a further precaution. This is a real heartbreak to St. Pierre, which is largely dependent for its solvent existence upon smuggling, and in the action of M. Delcassé in this particular the Pierrais see the most cogent evidence of a shameful betrayal of their rights and privileges.

Handicapped thus as regards both fishing and smuggling, with a sense of injustice corroding a none too robust loyalty for the motherland, and the generous and successful endeavors of the United States for its insular possessions constantly contrasted with France's lukewarmness, the acceptance of the annexation idea need scarcely surprise anybody. In coalescence with the United States, the Pierrais see their island used as an advanced base for the New-England fishermen, the introduction of progressive American methods into all their industries and such a recasting of economic conditions in the archipelago as shall bring it into line with the foremost American communities. Continuing as it is, St. Pierre can discern no other outlook than a gradual extinction of its fishing industry, a process now well under way, and certain to be accelerated as the years go by through the greater advantages which the well established prosperity of the Newfoundlanders gives them in maintaining a struggle against the Pierrais, dispirited as these are by hard times.

The official contingent in St. Pierre also regards the prospect of a transfer of the little colony to the United States not unkindly, calculating that Uncle Sam would be disposed to give generous terms for it, and the transaction affording France an easy and advantageous solution of the problem of ridding herself of these islands and withdrawing her flag from the North Atlantic without sustaining any loss of prestige, handing over this last vestige of her once great possessions to the sister republic which a century ago acquired Louisiana. The genuine Frenchman, even the French fisherman, has a soul steeped in sentiment about his race and its possibilities, and St. Pierre has always been cherished as the outpost of La Patrie in these western waters which may make her a power in this hemisphere again or enable her to put England at a disadvantage in some international emergency, as might be effected through transferring St. Pierre to the United States.

The London Saturday Review recently emphasized this aspect of the matter when it pointed out that France, in any future negotiations, could compel Britain to concede extravagant terms to her by threatening, if she did not, to dispose of St. Pierre to the United States. It is recognized by all parties concerned that the little archipelago would be a most valuable acquisition for the latter, and it would have the best wishes of the inhabitants. In every café at every gathering, the Pierrais are discussing reciprocity; on every hand it meets approval. The liveliest friendship has always existed between the Pierrais and the Americans who resort there; these Yankee fishermen are granted every facility, and their flag is everywhere displayed with the tricolor. Interest in American matters is keen, and the trade with the United States exceeds that of any other country but France. Last winter, when evil fortune came upon the place and poor fisheries brought depression in their train, the people turned to the United States as a haven of refuge, and scores of families emigrated there. The Pierrais as a people believe that if their islands were owned by the Americans the condition of the colony, its pursuits and its inhabitants would be much better than it now is, for they can every day compare the splendid status of the American fishermen who frequent their port to the distressed circumstances of themselves.

The acquisition of the archipelago could also be hardly anything but beneficial to the United States also. American fishing interests would be

very greatly advantaged by it. At present the Gloucester fleet has no permanent headquarters in the North Atlantic, being dependent upon Newfoundland's good graces for admission to her harbors for bait, salt, ice and outfits. Any day Newfoundland may revoke that permission and deny hundreds of United States vessels the privilege of access to her waters and bait supply, which they at present secure unrestricted access to by paying a license fee of the mere nominal sum of \$1.50 a shipment, and the withdrawal of which from them would be the most crushing blow that could be struck at their industry. When it is remembered that the New-England fisheries are regarded as the nursery for the American navy, by training expert seamen to man her warships, it can be seen how important a bearing this question has for the American government, as well as for the American people. The latter may view it from the point of maintaining a representative and distinctively American enterprise; the former doubtless regards it in its bearing upon the problem of manning the navy.

And in that connection as well St. Pierre has a very vivid and valuable significance for the American authorities. Its strategic importance would be ample warrant for the United States acquiring it. The American navy could have no more convenient or suitable base in the North Atlantic than St. Pierre would make, and the interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine recently propounded by Senator Lodge, that England could not regain sovereign rights over the Miquelon group, as that would mean the acquiring of new territory by her, would be abundant justification for the United States consummating the purchase of the archipelago and transforming it into appurtenant territory of the republic. The increasing naval necessities of the United States on the Atlantic foreshore make it eminently desirable that she should possess a coaling and outfitting base near the Grand Banks, and St. Pierre is the one spot in that region which alone could be procured without causing a serious entanglement. Every other morsel of land as far as the North Pole is British, and to secure any of it would almost necessarily involve an appeal to arms. But France might transfer St. Pierre to the United States without causing any more than a temporary embarrassment to Great Britain, because France's title to St. Pierre is indisputable, and however much England might resent as unneighborly a transfer in which she was not consulted, she could not honorably question France's right to trade with some other power.

This would mean even more than appears on the surface, for it would develop a much keener interest in American matters throughout Quebec, which province is regarded as weak in loyalty to the Dominion, and could be easily won to a more than lukewarm sympathy with the United States. How this can be brought about will be best realized by remembering that the ripest friendship animates the Pierrais and the Quebecers, their speech and sentiment being the same and their commingling of interests such that Canada has been fearful of reviving the question of union with Newfoundland until the French Shore question was disposed of, lest some complication arise which would be distasteful to Quebec, and so become another element of discord within the Dominion. The friendship between St. Pierre and Quebec is cemented all the more firmly by the smuggling trade already referred to, one of the most profitable branches of the commerce of St. Pierre being the carriage of contraband liquors, tobaccos and foodstuffs to the French Canadian villages along the banks of the St. Lawrence in small schooners, which are subjected to innumerable disguises in sails and rigging in order to deceive the Dominion revenue cruiser. It is estimated that Canada loses \$500,000 in customs duties annually from this cause, and the efforts of clergy and officials in the habitant villages have been altogether futile in stamping out this illicit traffic.

The intercourse between the two French speaking territories is consequently very frequent, and if the United States was to acquire St. Pierre the fact would tend materially to provoke a pro-American feeling in Quebec. Added to that is the presence of French fishermen in Newfoundland waters and on the Grand Banks, and the republican sentiments of both French and American citizens, and it becomes apparent why the suggestion to transfer St. Pierre to the United States would not be nearly so unwelcome in France as would a proposal to transfer to England. France and the United States have no interests to clash about in this quarter of the globe, while France and England have many, and therefore the possession of St. Pierre is of great value to the former, and its acquisition by the United States would invest that nation with all its fishery and strategic advantages. It is Canada's recognition of this fact, and of her own helplessness should it be brought about, that has been spurring her of late into an agitation that England secure St. Pierre without delay. She realizes that with St. Pierre in the hands of the United States the fishermen of that country would possess a fishery base which would render them virtually independent of her, while, with the place converted into an American naval outpost, all of Canada's ocean borne commerce, whether plying by way of the St. Lawrence Gulf or Fundy Bay, would be dominated by the guns of a squadron of United States cruisers posted along the Miquelons, and not a keel would be permitted to plough Canada's eastern seaboard if the two great Anglo-Saxon nations came to grips with each other.

That Canada has not pressed more

actively in the past for the purchase of St. Pierre by England or its exchange for territory elsewhere is, no doubt, to be attributed to the fact that she was not aroused to the gravity of the situation, from her point of view, until the Alaska boundary award last summer showed her what possibilities of bitter controversy were involved in some of the Anglo-American disputes which still remain unadjusted. Now, at last, she is taking steps to repair her laxity and is doing whatever is possible to prevent such contingencies in the future. She is calling for a British ownership of St. Pierre, opening negotiations for the entry of Newfoundland into the federation, reannexing Hudson Bay, Baffin Land and the great sub-arctic areas near the Mackenzie River, and instituting so decisive a crusade against the American whalers fishing in her territorial waters that their early and absolute abandonment of that enterprise must be rendered imperative, or else the two nations will be brought to the verge of conflict over the point.

That St. Pierre can continue to exist many years longer as a French colony is quite impossible. The economic conditions there are becoming hopeless, what with the short fisheries caused by Newfoundland's bait act on the one side, and the local indebtedness due to the desire for modern improvements on the other. France will have to get rid of it ere many years, or else it will become depopulated, emigration being now even very marked. Therefore, it will in all likelihood have to pass into other hands within a decade, and there are only two possible purchasers for it—England and the United States. The British contention, as expressed through Newfoundland and Canada, is that the place is geographically and industrially a part of Newfoundland, and should revert to it if France ever wishes to part with it, so that thereby Newfoundland should be continued in the absolute mastery of the fisheries of the North Atlantic and Canada assured against an alien power establishing an outpost and an arsenal before her very front door. The American view will doubtless be that the place is a portion of French territory, and that France, when she chooses, can dispose of it to whomsoever she pleases, and that if Uncle Sam is the one with whom she decides to do business England can have no cause for complaint. France hitherto has declared her intention not to sell at all, but, of course, is liable to change that any day, and the feeling of the Pierrais themselves, the parties most concerned, is that if there is to be any transfer of allegiance it should be to the United States.—New York Tribune.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents a bottle.

Usual Trouble.

"Rowing down the stream of life," With a charming little wife, Would be lovely if the dear Didn't always want to steer. —Catholic Standard and Times.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES for month of November suggest the possibilities of WET FEET. BE PREPARED FOR A RAINY DAY with a pair of "MALTESE CROSS" RUBBERS. They are the BEST. For sale at A. Kirk & Co.'s.

A MAN WANTED

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



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

FOR SALE.

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

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

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Laven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

Two Reasons.

Tom—"So Miss Turner refused you, eh? Did she give you any reason for doing so?" Jack—"Yes, indeed; two of them." Tom—"What were they?" Jack—"Myself and another fellow."

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

WHEREVER you travel in the Maritime Provinces these days you will hear people talking about "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" FLOUR.

PROBABLY no article of foodstuffs ever sold in this country has been as much talked about as "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" FLOUR and a particularly noticeable thing in the remarks one hears is the unanimity of opinion about its quality.

WHEN everybody says a flour is very good, it must be very good. They all say this of "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD."

E. R. O.

Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil CURES Rheumatism

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY, MUSCULAR, LUMBAGO,

GOUT, STIFF NECK, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, ETC., ETC.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. PRICE 25 CTS. and 50 CTS.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.

For Hoarseness apply the same as for Sore Throat, taking the Syrup, as directed for coughs, etc. Make a cupful of honey or molasses with 1/2 teaspoonful of Pendleton's Panacea, stirring it each time before you take it. Take as often as you feel you require. No Cough Syrup ever made can equal it for stopping a cough, and none so cheap. No remedy should ever be taken that immediately stops the cough.

PENDLETON'S PANACEA

in the above form loosens the phlegm, makes coughing easy, and when the lungs are thoroughly healed, which is done in a very short time, the cough stops.

Chills, Ague, Night Sweats, Wind around the Heart, Colic, Sleeplessness, Etc., Etc.

Regular doses. A mild dose on going to bed, soothes the nerves and produces sleep. The only safe and positive cure for seasickness. Don't go on a journey, or keep house without it. A doctor always on hand for 25c.

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY.

ESTABLISHED 1884. REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901.

Doors, Windows, Mouldings, and Finish, All kinds. Birch and Spruce Flooring. Lime, Laths, Plaster, Etc., Etc.

JOHN McDONALD Proprietor

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Discount Sale—A. Kirk & Co. Below Cost—J. S. O'Brien. Shoes for Christmas—V. Cunningham. Notice—Angus H. Macdonald. Cattle Strayed—Thomas McAmis. Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes—O. G. Kirk.

LOCAL ITEMS.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS crowded out. THE OPEN season for partridge shooting closes to-day, Dec. 1st. A GENERAL MEETING of the Board of Trade will be held at the Court House this evening.

DR. COX of New Glasgow, specialist in eye, ear, nose and throat diseases, will be at the Merrimac Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Dec. 6th and 7th.

THE TREASURER of the Antigonish Baptist Sewing Circle wishes to extend a vote of thanks to the citizens of this Town, and others who so generously patronized the tea and fancy sale held in McDonald's Hall on the evening of November 23rd.

THE SCH. CONGO, with cattle from Mulgrave for St. John's, has experienced great difficulty in making the passage. Unfavourable weather detained her two weeks and compelled her to return twice. She sailed again yesterday, Capt. McFarlane being in charge this time.

THE WORKMAN, a newspaper published by the Provincial Workman's Association, made its first appearance last week. It is issued from the office of the Glace Bay Gazette, with P. F. Lawson as editor. It presents a good typographical appearance, and is almost wholly filled with reading matter.

OBITUARY.—Dan McDonald, aged 27 years, son of Hugh McDonald, College Street, Antigonish, died on Tuesday of this week at the home of his father. He lost his health in New York, where he resided, the last nine years and only returned to his native home last Thursday. Interment takes place this morning. May he rest in peace!

OBITUARY.—Lewis Cunningham, aged 51 years, a life-long resident of this Town, died on Sunday at Halifax, where he had gone some months ago for medical treatment. He was a most inoffensive man, kind and courteous, and his death is sincerely regretted by the community. His remains were brought home on Monday, and interred on Tuesday.

THE ANTIGONISH ELECTRIC Co. have within the last few days installed a pair of 25 K. W. 4 pole dynamos, the normal capacity of whole is 800 sixteen candle power lamps. The company is to be congratulated on its success in maintaining a good system, and no doubt the patrons will greatly appreciate the improvements which makes the plant up-to-date and assure a first class service.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP MCNEIL arrived in town on Monday from Montreal, and was the guest of his Lordship Bishop Cameron until Wednesday, when he went to St. Andrews to visit Very Rev. Dr. MacDonald, V. G. After spending a day or two there he leaves for his home at St. George's, Nfld. His numerous acquaintances throughout Nova Scotia will be pleased to learn that his health continues good.

THE TRIDUUM in honor of St. Francis Xavier began last night. The exercises are held in the Cathedral this year, the College chapel being inadequate to give any room to outsiders who would like to attend these devotions. The services begin at 7.15 p. m. On Saturday morning at 8.30, his Lordship Bishop Cameron will celebrate Pontifical High Mass. The preacher will be the Rev. J. A. M. Gillis, P. P., Grand Mtna.

THE REPORT of the distressing fatal accident at Cranmore, B. C., in our issue of last week, gave the incorrect Christian names of the victims. Alexander and John Kennedy were the unfortunate men, not Thomas and James. They were sons of the late Roderick Kennedy of Westville, formerly of the Keppoch, Ant. Alexander resided with Mr. Angus McDonald of Briley Brook for seventeen years, only leaving here about two years ago.

THE SCOTTISH-AMERICAN says: "Mr. John A. MacEchen, who died at Cranbrook, B. C., on the 19th ult., was one of the most popular young Scotsmen in the Pacific Province. He formerly resided at South Whycomagh, N. S., and was a son of the late Mr. John MacEchen, who was a schoolmaster in Nova Scotia for 55 years." Deceased was a brother of A. J. G. McEchen, barrister, Sydney. He was a young man of excellent parts, bright, industrious, and generous. His early death is sincerely regretted by numerous friends in Eastern Nova Scotia.

The St. F. X. football team played a match game with St. Dunstan's Collegians at Charlottetown on the 24th ult. The game was very interesting and closely contested. The St. F. X. team was greatly handicapped by the absence of three of its regular players. McArthur, full back, Bourne, half, and Matthews, quarter, who played in the game against Dalhousie, did not go to Charlottetown. The Island collegians scored a try in the first half, the only one scored during the game. The St. F. X. boys speak highly of the reception accorded them by the students of the sister College.

ACCIDENT.—Roy McDonald, son of the late Daniel McDonald, painter, Antigonish, suffered a serious injury at Providence, R. I., on last Thursday. While at work as a lineman for a telegraph company, another employee accidentally let fall from the top of a sixty-foot pole a glass. It struck young McDonald on the head, causing

a severe concussion and rendering him unconscious, in which condition he remained for five days. The latest report from the hospital in which he is lying states he is recovering, with good prospects for the complete restoration of his former health.

THE LAST ISSUE of the Dalhousie Gazette has the following to say of a former graduate of St. Francis Xavier College: "William F. Carroll, B. A., came to us from St. Francis Xavier's. 'Billy' was the most diplomatic and the most popular librarian and the law school ever had. He was broadminded, good humoured and large hearted. He was a Gazette editor and a member of the champion football team of 1903, besides taking an active interest in College life generally. While on a visit to the city he played with the football team this year in the hair-raising contest with the Wanderers. He is busy at law in Glace Bay. Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

HYMENEAL.—The marriage of Mr. James P. Corbett, Postmaster, Harbor au Bouche, to Miss Christina Chisholm of same place, took place in St. Paul's Church, Harbor au Bouche, on Tuesday, November 22nd. The bride was attended by Miss Mary J. Chisholm of Tracadie, while Mr. E. M. Corbett supported the groom. After Nuptial Mass, celebrated by Rev. M. Coady, who also performed the marriage ceremony, the happy couple drove to the home of the bride's parents where a wedding breakfast was served, after which they took the train for Halifax on a few days' tour. They received many valuable and useful presents.

On Tuesday morning, Nov. 22nd, Mr. Dan McGillivray of Middle South River and Miss Margaret Cameron, daughter of the late Lauchlin Cameron, Esq., of same place, were united in the holy bonds of marriage at St. Andrews by Very Rev. Dr. MacDonald, P. P. After the ceremony a Nuptial Mass was celebrated. The bride and groom were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents.

A SERIES of five meetings under the auspices of the Antigonish County Farmers' Association has been carried out during the past week. Although the weather was not too good and the roads a little worse, the attendance was very fair, ranging from 60 to 30. The latter number attended on Thursday night's meeting, notwithstanding a heavy rain storm prevailed. From this it would appear that our farmers are taking more interest in their business. These meetings were addressed by Major Sheppard of Queenston, Ont., and Col. Blair of Truro, both of whom were thoroughly at home on the platform, and gave very interesting addresses, which were much appreciated by those fortunate enough to be present. While it is probable that our farmers will not adopt all the suggestions offered by these gentlemen, hardly anyone could attend one of these meetings without deriving some benefit. We feel that the Farmer's Association is to be congratulated upon the fact that it has succeeded in securing the services of such able men, and if they can maintain the standard of addresses set by these gentlemen, their meetings will grow in favour and in usefulness.

WANTED, on the 5th, 12th, and 19th December, 400 lambs, wethers and fat sheep. Thomas Somers. 51

Crown Tailoring Co.

Don't forget that The Crown Tailoring Co. is still to the fore with the latest Cloths for Suits, Overcoats and Frockings, 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.

AUCTION.

To be sold at public Auction, on the premises of Donald McPherson, Gulf Road, on Monday, the 5th Day of December next, At 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The following stock, viz: 1 Good Mare, 6 years old, 4 Milch Cows, 2 Heifers, 2½ years old, 5 Yearlings, (Heifers and steers,) 3 Calves, 8 Sheep. Terms 12 months on approved security. ALLAN McDONNELL, Auctioneer. Antigonish, Nov., 23rd, 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. JOSEPH BROCHU, Pomquet.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

BELOW COST

200 Overcoats. 150 Suits. 300 Pants. 30 Dozen Shirts.

I have decided to sell out my entire stock of Gents' Furnishings, and in order to do this promptly I am offering it below cost. This is your time for a Bargain. These goods must go. Come early and secure the best. Sale will continue till everything in my Gents' Furnishing Department is gone.

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

War News.

Interest in the war at present centres around Port Arthur, where the Japanese are exceedingly aggressive and are employing large resources and every conceivable ingenuity in efforts to reduce the garrison before the Baltic squadron should have time to reach the far east. Japanese reports claim it will fall almost immediately, while the Russians say it can withstand all attacks until January. The Japanese, however, are daily gaining ground, but the capture of a fort seems to mean very little, as every fort, and they are numerous, challenges all the energies of the besiegers and costs them dear.

Nothing very significant has occurred during the week before Mukden, where the two armies are stretched for over a hundred miles. Skirmishing is continual and each army is entrenching and fortifying their positions, preparatory to a desperate attack.

The Japanese lost 500 men in the attacks of November 17 and 18 and were evidently disheartened when they renewed the attack on November 19.

An Ottawa despatch says there is reason to believe that the Imperial authorities are in communication with the Government of Canada, as well as with the Governments of the other self-governing colonies, touching the assumption by the State of the wireless telegraphic systems. It is thought that the home government will take the first step by assuming control of the Marconi system in the United Kingdom, which would involve similar action in this country. It is felt that in time of war wireless telegraphy would be a serious menace to the State and would seriously endanger its welfare if left under private control.

NOTICE.

All persons having any claim against the LATE MARTIN McDONALD of Maryvale are hereby notified to pass them in by the 20th Dec., 1904, to the undersigned. By order of Mrs. Martin McDonald.

ANGUS H. McDONALD, Maryvale

STRAYED.

Strayed from the pasture of the undersigned about the first of November, a two and a half year old heifer, color red and white, mostly red. Any information concerning her whereabouts will be thankfully received by THOS. MACAMIS.

Antigonish.

PRINTER WANTED.

Wanted, a Printer to take charge of a small printing office. Apply, stating salary expected, to St. F. X. COLLEGE, Antigonish.

Closing Out Sale

The subscribers intend to remove from Antigonish, and are therefore going to sell all their stock at

Clearing Out Prices

Bargains can be had in every line consisting of

Men's Ready-Made Clothing, and Furnishings.

Women's Dresses, Blouses, Skirts, Waists, Undervests.

Boots & Shoes.

And Numerous Other Lines.

All Must be Cleared Out.

Call and See the Bargains.

JOHNSON & DERWICH.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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, a.c., 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.

Table listing clothing items and prices: Men's Suits from \$4.50 to 18.00, Men's Overcoats from \$5.00 to 20.00, Men's Heavy Storm Ul-ters \$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 your money back, if you want it.

Palace Clothing Co. POPULAR SHOE STORE. MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH.

Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes.

Now is the time to buy saskatchewan Buffalo Robes, either for your friends or for your own use. They are more popular than ever, made in three sizes, three colours and lined with imitation Persian Lamb in black, scarlet and olive. Do not be deceived by taking anything else called just as good there are no robes that give the satisfaction that Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes do. Look out for the diamond trade mark on each Robe with the manufacturers name, Newland's & Co. in the diamond.

BUFFALO COATS, GLOVES AND MITTS, IMITATION LAMB COATS, GLOVES AND MITTS. All guaranteed to give satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

ALSO IN STOCK HORSE RUGS AND SURCINGLES, SLEIGH BELLS AND WHIPS. SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS AND PUCKS. PARLOR HEATING AND COOK STOVES. STOVE PIPE, COAL HODS AND SHOVELS. FLOUR, MEAL, FEED AND GROCERIES

CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

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



Shoes For CHRISTMAS

and every kind of footwear can be purchased from our big stock. Most acceptable Christmas gift can be selected from our splendid assortment of WINTER SLIPPERS. We can suit you in style and price. In our gaiters and leggins we have the latest styles.

CUNNINGHAM'S SHOE STORE. MAIN ST., 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.