

THE CASKET.

\$1 Per Annum.

A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-third Year.

Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Thursday, January 5, 1905.

No. 1

THE CASKET.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.00.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

OBITUARY Poetry not inserted.

JOB PRINTING.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5

The Standard Oil Company has a pipe line through which it pumps oil all the way from Red Fork, Indian Territory, to Bayonne, New Jersey. Fitting symbol of its all-reaching influence!

Some of the most violent anti-clericals in France cannot conceal their disgust for the spy system inaugurated by the Combes ministry. M. de Lonesan, formerly a member of the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet, attacked the system in the *Sicle*. Being blamed for this by the Masonic Council of Order, he has resigned his membership in the Grand-Orient.

Official statistics show that there are in the Province of Quebec 3,400 families having twelve or more children, and therefore entitled to a hundred acres of Crown Lands under the Mercier law of 1890. Of these families, 3 have fifteen children each; 15 have sixteen each; 15 have seventeen each; 4 have eighteen each; and 2 have twenty-three each.—39 families aggregating 658 children. Quebec knows nothing of race suicide.

Alfred Beit, one of Cecil Rhodes' business colleagues in South Africa, has done a good service to the Empire by founding a professorship of Colonial History at Oxford, with prizes for annual essays on the advantages of Imperial citizenship, and provision for the purchase of books on Colonial subjects. If such a professorship had been in existence a century ago, it might have taught Englishmen where the boundary-line ought to run between Canada and the United States.

Many clever men have taken no very high honours in college. The Earl of Rosebery did not get a degree; John Richard Green, the historian, and John Morley received merely a pass degree; the late Lord Salisbury and John Ruskin took only a fourth class in mathematics, and John Henry Newman only a third class in classics. Nevertheless these men did not waste their time. They probably read a great deal more than was required to pass the examinations, but did not concentrate their minds on the subjects laid down in the course of studies.

The editor of the *Independent* fails to see that the Blessed Virgin has done anything for the Catholic Church in Europe in return for the definition of the Immaculate Conception. If he had lived in Palestine during the Middle Ages, a similar course of reasoning would have made him turn Musselman in despair. This idea that pure religion must inevitably lead to national greatness is forcing Englishmen and Americans to assert that the paganism of Japan is better than the Christianity of Russia.

Side by side on the first page of the *Buffalo Union and Times* we find an account of how Catholics in New York are trying to counteract some of the vicious tendencies of the stage, and an enthusiastic report of an interview with an actress who has gained one of her greatest successes in one of Pinero's nasty problem-plays. We respectfully submit that if the Catholic press is to do anything towards purifying the stage, it should have no words of praise for any actor or actress, Catholic or non-Catholic, whose repertoire contains anything unclean.

The death of M. Wallon, Dean of the French Senate, removes from public life perhaps the only man whom nobody could deny to be at once a sincere Republican and a practical Catholic. He had been Professor of History at the Sorbonne, and Minister of Public Instruction before he was elected permanent member of the Senate. It was he who in 1875 moved the resolution in the Chamber which recognized the Republic as the legal government of the country, and this act won for him the title of Father of the Constitution. Cardinal Perraud, Bishop of Autun, was among those who assisted at his funeral.

Italy still refuses to pass a divorce law. We have often wondered why the American newspapers should concern themselves so much about this. At last they have let the secret out. There are many American women unhappily united to titled Italian scamps, and they cannot marry any one else unless their husbands lend them aid by acquiring American citizenship. If Italy had a divorce law, they might emulate those ladies of ancient Rome who had twenty or thirty husbands in rapid succession. That they are not at liberty to do so is an outrage upon citizenesses of the great United States.

The Jesuits stand for the most conservative traditions in the Church, yet none are bolder in taking up new methods, or in adapting old methods to new conditions. Their work in Scotland affords instances of this. For months past, Father Power has been speaking from an open-air platform on the Lothian Road, Edinburgh, and he is eagerly listened to, always by hundreds, sometimes by thousands. Father Widdowson uses a schoolhouse in Lauriston to give a series of instructions to Catholics and non-Catholics, and to answer all questions put to him. He is making many converts. A couple of weeks ago, Father Walferstan lectured before the Y. M. C. A. in Glasgow, on "The Pope, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Moderator of the Church of Scotland," and he was well received.

The American edition of the *Annals of the Propagation of the Faith* is published at Baltimore. The last number has the following note:

"The Propagation of the Faith has not succeeded as yet in obtaining a firm footing in Canada, since the total contributions to the work made last year by that country amounted to only \$270.83. The sum is rather small for a Catholic population of over two millions, still the Society continues helping generously the missions of the Dominion, showing thereby its truly Catholic spirit and charitable impartiality. As may be seen from the report published in the present issue, the sum of \$31,152.00 was apportioned to the missions of Northwestern Canada, which may be counted among the hardest on account of the distances and the rigor of the climate. They are almost entirely in the hands of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate."

The Quebec Society could doubtless relieve Canada of this ever-recurring reproach by publishing an annual statement of receipts and allocations.

Premier Combes' system of espionage has not been confined to the War Department. Civic officials all over the country have been used as spies on their neighbours. One of them, M. Bourgeuil, a magistrate as well as a Freemason, has been bitterly denounced in the Chamber for lowering his office by doing such work. He is not likely to feel ashamed, however, for he is the man who, as reported in the Bulletin of the Grand-Orient for August and September, 1891, spoke as follows concerning a measure which the lodges were trying to get enacted: "The project is certainly contrary to absolute liberty, but are we Freemasons libertarians? . . . No, we are sectaries whose dominant desire is the safety of the Republic; whatever be the means which we shall employ to save this Republic will be good." And these are the men who slander the Jesuits as teachers of the doctrine that the end justifies the means.

The *Presbyterian*, one of the American newspapers of the sect whose

name it bears, has the following reference to an event which we chronicled some time ago:

For many years Chile and Argentine have been disturbed and irritated by a dispute as to the proper boundary line. An agreement has now been reached, and as an outward symbol of its ratification both nations have erected a statue of Christ, as properly symbolical of peace. Through the courtesy of the "Lend a Hand Record," of Boston, we are enabled to reproduce this statue for our readers. What a beautiful mark for a frontier boundary line—the Prince of Peace enthroned on high, guarding the interests of both nations. The Latin races have ever possessed a quicker imagination and greater facility in expressing their feelings than the colder peoples of Northern Europe. What a lesson these Catholic republics, by this method of expression, have taught the entire world! What an era of peace on earth would be begun if all nations settled their disputes in the spirit of Christ.

When Sir Walter Scott wrote "Old Mortality," he was reproached with having idealized Claverhouse. He acknowledged that he did so, but said that he wished to preserve a proper proportion without painting the Covenanters in colours as dark as they deserved. The Covenanters are better understood now than they were then, even by those who still regard them as the noblest of Scotland's heroes. The *Presbyterian Witness* confesses that "The Covenanters—we must regretfully say—the Presbyterians—had no adequate idea of religious liberty. For it was still an age of hot persecution. Their aim was to compel the whole nation—the Three Kingdoms—England, Scotland, Ireland—to embrace and profess Presbyterianism." The Lutherans of Germany, the Huguenots of France were equally intolerant. They claimed religious liberty for themselves and denied it to every one else. The stern repressive measures of Catholic States were not persecution, but simply measures of self-defence, carried out in the only way possible at the time.

Lord Brampton's "Reminiscences" is full of good stories. Almost as keen as one of the famous thrusts which Curran gave Lord Norbury was Henry Hawkins' retort to the judge who rudely interrupted his argument by saying: "Mr. Hawkins, what you are saying to me goes in through one ear and out through the other." "Well, My Lord, what's to stop it?" was the ready reply. Another anecdote, not recorded in the book, may be less appreciated here than in England, since we do not regard the pun as the highest form of witicism. Mr. Hawkins was arguing a case concerning a ship named the "Hannah" before Sir Arthur Channell. The judge was unable to sound an initial H, and always called the ship the "Anna." A waggish lawyer inquired of Hawkins what the vessel's name really was, to which the future Lord Brampton answered: "Her name is the 'Hannah,' but the H has got lost in the chops of the Channell." This is really a clever pun, worthy to be classed with that of the judge who deprecated criticism when obliged to hear an Admiralty case without being familiar with the workings of that Court: "May there be no moaning of the Bar when I put out to sea."

Lord Lansdowne was right in saying that arbitration had become the fashion. The French Foreign Office says that fourteen treaties of arbitration have lately been executed, practically identical with that between France and Great Britain. France has also made treaties with Italy, Spain, the Netherlands, Norway and Sweden, and the United States; the United States has made treaties with Germany, Switzerland and Portugal; Great Britain, with Italy and Switzerland; Denmark with the Netherlands; and Russia with Belgium. Chili and Bolivia have signed an agreement concerning several controverted questions; Bolivia abandons her claim to a port on the Pacific, and Chili takes over part of the Bolivian national debt, undertaking to spend \$10,000,000 in building railways which are to be owned by Bolivia after twenty years. In case of further disagreement, the

Emperor of Germany is to decide between them. The little Central American republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica have determined to submit their boundary dispute to the King of Spain. The day is doubtless far distant when war shall be no more, but many possible wars have been happily averted by the treaties above mentioned.

Saxon bigotry made the late King George's crown a thorny one, but since his death there have been some expressions of self-reproach on the part of his subjects. The leading Protestant preacher in Dresden said: "The majority of the Saxon people have refused to their king that love and that confidence for which he longed so much, and have thereby caused him bitter and unmerited grief and done him great injustice. He has been grievously sinned against partly through malice and partly through thoughtlessness." One of the complaints made against him was that even while Crown Prince, if he visited a thoroughly Protestant locality, he nevertheless sought out the humble Catholic Church and betook himself to it for prayer! Another complaint was that he influenced the conversion of some members of the nobility. This is denied by the *Berlin Deutsche Tageszeitung*, whose editor is a Protestant and a Saxon: "He has never, as has often been charged, made aggressive propaganda or violated the rights of the Evangelical State Church. In this regard particularly he was always so scrupulously just that he avoided the least suspicion of partiality against the Evangelical Church. The conversion of many noble families to the Catholic Church are by no means to be attributed to his activity. On the contrary, we know that he sharply disapproved of the change of religion when it seemed to him to have taken place for external reasons. To find fault with him for having been a loyal son of his Church is wholly unjustifiable."

The English-speaking world has had several good opportunities of late to see the workings of Freemasonry in France. A University professor, called as a witness in an action for damages the other day, declared that he could not swear to tell the whole truth, because one of the parties to the suit had already been tried and found innocent by the secret tribunal of the Grand Orient. This drew from Maitre Labori the indignant exclamation: "So, above your jurisdiction there is an occult jurisdiction, above your justice a secret justice—occult justice more powerful than legal justice. And we have come to this, that when witnesses appear to be sworn, this jurisdiction weighs on their consciences and prevents their telling the truth. I confess that I am deeply moved, as the future of France will end by being affected, as all the honour of justice will be ruined." While recognizing that English Freemasonry has broken off intercourse with the Grand Orient, we are nevertheless of opinion that it too may exercise an occult influence upon legal justice. If a Masonic prisoner should declare to a Masonic judge that he is an innocent brother in distress, we believe the judge is bound to accept the word of a Mason in spite of all the sworn testimony to his guilt, and is therefore bound to charge the jury in such a way as to secure the acquittal of the prisoner if possible. We have never met a Mason who would deny that such is the nature of the Masonic obligation. This sets the secret society above the common law, and makes it a danger to the State.

Lady Isabel Burton, widow of the most picturesque of English explorers, Sir Richard Burton, tells in her autobiography just published of the rules which she wrote down for her guidance after her marriage:

Let your husband find in you a companion, friend and adviser, and confidante. . . . And let him find in the wife what he and many other fancy is only to be found in a mistress. . . . Improve and educate yourself in every way. . . . that he may not weary of you. . . . Try to look well and to dress well to please his eye. . . . Perpetually work up

his interests in the world. . . . Hide his faults from every one and back him up through every difficulty and trouble. . . . Never permit any one to speak disrespectfully of him before you. . . . Do not bother him with religious talk; be religious yourself.

Several of these rules we have thought of suggesting to our feminine readers from time to time, but perhaps they will pay more heed to them coming from one of their own sex who carried them out with such brilliant success. The fact that Lady Isabel was a Catholic and that Sir Richard died a heathen does not count against the last mentioned rule; she followed the wisest course. Especially do we admire her keenness in perceiving that many of the arts which bad women employ to lure men, are evil only because of the purpose for which they are used; that good women might lawfully use such arts to keep their husbands attached to them; and that if they would do so there would be fewer unhappy marriages. "The fashion now is for a married woman to emphasize her right to an existence distinct from that of her husband," says the *Independent*, reviewing "The Romance of Lady Burton." She guards jealously against his infringement upon her privileges as an individual differing from him in tastes, sympathies and ambitions. To such wives this volume will be a revelation if not a reproach. No two people were ever more widely estranged by temperament and point of view than Lady Burton and her husband; yet she made their union perfect and his life a success. She is the pedestal on which his fame will rest in history."

The publication of Wilfrid Ward's new book, already mentioned in these columns, is thus referred to by the *Outlook*:

No book of the season has a more delightful quality than the "Memoir of Aubrey de Vere," the accomplished Irish poet, who died a few years ago, at a great age, after a life of singular unworldliness. Sara Coleridge said of De Vere when he was a young man that a more entire poet, with a mind and temperament wholly poetic, she had never known; and Mr. Ward, making his acquaintance at threescore years, describes him as possessing "the simplicity, the unspoiled keenness of enjoyment, the buoyant hopefulness, the trustfulness, the reverence for all that was great and good, which belong to a youth as yet untouched by the world." From his boyhood De Vere was a lover of the best and most beautiful things, with a natural gift for poetry. . . . De Vere's poetry, although not of the greatest, has a rare quality of delicacy and refinement. It is reverent and worshipful beyond almost any other modern poetry; and the collection which Mr. George H. Woodberry made a few years ago shows how fine was the quality of a poet who, if he must be called minor, must be ranked among the best in the sincerity and purity of his devotion to his art. It may be added that no book of the season is a better antidote for the rush and materialism of the period than this report of a quiet, leisurely, unworldly career.

At the time when we published from this book Aubrey de Vere's tribute to his elder brother Sir Stephen, the subject of that beautiful eulogy was passing away. He, too, made a mark in literature by his translation of the *Odes of Horace*. His father, Sir Aubrey, was the author of several closet dramas, and of many minor pieces, one of which was pronounced by Wordsworth the finest sonnet in the English language. It is one of the compensations of time that Ireland, whose sons were doomed to destruction by Cromwell, now proudly claims as her own these three descendants of one of Cromwell's officers.

The Canadian Associated Press learns that the Hamburg-American Steamship Company does not intend to continue its Halifax service. The Canadian Pacific Railway will endeavour to capture some of the continental traffic for their Antwerp-Halifax steamers. The emigrants' rate from Quebec to Winnipeg has been raised to 16 shillings. The rate from New York to Winnipeg is the same.

The total failures in Nova Scotia during 1904 were 133, with liabilities of \$1,627,428 and nominal assets of \$706,806. In Halifax City and Dartmouth there were twenty, with liabilities of \$841,904 and nominal assets \$486,950.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents
Genuine Must Have Signature
Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. DRUGS.

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

FOSTER BROS.' Beef Iron and Wine.
FOSTER BROS.' Syrup Hypophosphites.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Mail Orders promptly filled.

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

Foster Bros. Druggists, Antigonish.

New Millinery Store.

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

New Millinery Store
AT THE
Corner of Main and Acadia Streets,
(one door east of Hon. C. P. Chisholm's law office),

where she has on hand a good stock of

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

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

Mail orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

LIZZIE McDONALD,
Late of A. Kirk & Co's.

1905 SESSION

Empire Business College

TRURO, N. S.

Begins Tuesday, Jan. 3.

Write for catalogue and full information concerning the only College in Canada that accepts no tuition in advance and gives

ONE MONTH'S TRIAL COURSE FREE, and get ready to enroll on the opening day.

O. L. HORNE, Principal
TRURO, N. S.

BANNERS, BADGES, PINS, BUTTONS.

For RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES, FRATERNAL ORGANISATIONS, SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC

SACRED HEART PINS, CARDS AND BADGES,

RELIGIOUS PHOTO BUTTONS, SOUVENIRS FOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

Designs and Estimates given upon application Write for Catalogue.

T. P. TANSEY
Manufacturer Association Supplies,
14 DRUMMOND ST., MONTREAL

Boston Notes.

The death of Mr. Henry O'Meara, the well-known and popular Boston poet and newspaper man, took place in this city on the 19th ult. Mr. O'Meara was about 54 years of age, and a brother of Stephen O'Meara formerly editor of the *Boston Journal*. Born in Newfoundland, he received his education at St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, P. E. I., and afterwards came to Boston where he soon won fame as a trenchant writer for the press, associating with Mr. James Jeffrey Roche in the direction of the *Boston Pilot* and also with John Boyle O'Reilly. In connection with his demise it may be remarked that Mr. Roche of the *Pilot*, a native of Prince Edward Island, and a classmate of O'Meara, has recently been appointed to the American consulate at Genoa, a most appreciative mark of the esteem in which he is held by the first man of the Republic.

At a meeting of the Canadian Club held recently in the Kimball Building, Tremont St., the suggestion was made and unanimously approved, that permanent quarters be secured as soon as possible, thus giving greater dignity and stability to the organization as well as providing a suitable gathering place for members and their friends, where magazines and papers from all parts of the Dominion may be found.

Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, the son of a Nova Scotian carpenter, is, perhaps, the most talked of man in the whole country to-day. His arraignment of the Standard Oil Co. and the System, in the series "Frenzied Finance" now appearing in *Everybody's* has phenomenally increased the sales of that magazine, so that at the present the demand exceeds the supply, and the publishers are worried. Mr. Lawson has made many millions, and lost them with equanimity. He has always been hopeful and full of resource even in his darkest hour and his career as a speculator is checked with most spectacular rises and falls. His genius, always apparent, has never been more manifest than now in his campaign of publicity against the Rockefeller money-cabal. Writers for the press deride him as the most complex character of the times; others of a less amicable turn of mind characterize him as a charlatan and a fool. Nevertheless one would naturally conclude that he is a remarkably wise fool, for he has already in a few weeks, caused more demolition on Exchange than some men of sound mind and great ability have wrought with much effort in a whole quarter century. He does not belong to any city club, is almost inaccessible even to his intimates, spends all his evenings at home, dispenses food and clothing to the poor with a free hand, and is most superstitious.

Gen. Pete Cromge, famous as one of the most conspicuous figures in the late Boer war, is strolling through the country at the present time on a lecture tour. He specializes the fact, that with 3500 of his rude brethren of the veldt, he maintained his own for ten consecutive days against 45,000 British soldiers. Your correspondent has not had an opportunity of hearing him give his impressions on the massacre of the incomparable Black Watch. The lonely widows in the Highland shielings who mourn for the dead of Magersfontein, are entirely out of the minds of these cultured American people who grant audience and applause to the man who glories with a loud mouth in the harm that he has wrought and the blood that he shed with impunity on that dark December night, when his searchlights played on the defenceless kilties in order that every man of them should be a billet for a bullet. On the cold gray dawn of the morning after there remained of that brigade, none but a few pipers to call the coronach and a few to bury the dead.

Assuredly war is most horrible even to contemplate, and one would be justified in saying that the raking up of the irreparable injury done in this way, by public speech, is an act of indelicacy and indiscretion and is surely calculated to arouse feelings not akin to forgiveness such as should be entertained by all towards all at this, the merry Christmas-tide, the time of good will. CHAS. CHIS. Boston, Dec. 21, '04.

The Decaying Art of Conversation.

However much we disagree in many things, the opinion of the world is the same in two respects. In these dawning years of the twentieth century we all agree that letter writing as an art is a forgotten one, and that society meets no longer for conversation. Why should these delightful accomplishments, we are sometimes tempted to ask ourselves, be as much out of date as a stage coach or a sedan chair? Many causes may occur to us, but perhaps the true reasons are that the world has grown both material and childish, and that leisure is a commodity that no man or woman possesses. Few people now can waste time on cultivating the graces, and conversation is distinctly an intellectual grace.

Perhaps one of the reasons why pleasant conversation is rarer than formerly is because refined courtesy has largely died out. For it is impossible at once to be truly courteous and in a hurry.

"The difference," Dr. Courtoner observed, "between a well bred man and an ill bred man is this: one immediately attracts your liking, the other your aversion," for, as Dr. Courtoner wrote, "Courtesy is said to be love in little things, and the oneness of politeness is to love."

These moral graces have been sadly lacking in late years. "Gentlemen and ladies," as has been bitterly said, "have become sadly out of fashion." The doctrine that Ruskin held, "that a gentleman has no need of self-command," is hard to credit.

Perhaps nothing unveils the soul more completely than conversation. Johnson said: "Depend upon it, it is when you come close to a man in conversation that you really discover what his abilities are."

Rousseau wrote "that the tone of good conversation was flowing and natural, that it was neither heavy nor frivolous—that it was learned without pedantry, gay without being noisy, and polite with truth." To these eighteenth century views we ought perhaps to add, good society should be simple and unostentatious, and, in these days, educated.

But as there must be material supplied for making gunpowder, so must there be material collected for pleasant conversation. All knowledge, if given pleasantly, is delightful. A genuine knowledge of birds and beasts gives to a country walk a new charm, while learning in history, as Fuller wrote, "makes a young man to be old without wrinkles or gray hair, and gives him the experience of age without either the infirmities or the inconveniences thereof."

The form of those that Lord Bacon complained of is rare. Few men now adorn their intelligence out of affection, and even simple men have mostly lost all admiration for study for mere study's sake. The only thing that goes on, and will always go on, is that wise men know how to use their learning, and how to bring it home to others pleasantly and effectively.

"Listening," as has been justly said, "is almost as great an art as talking," sympathetic attention is the soil on which speech must germinate and root, and hurry and scramble kill such germination quicker perhaps than anything else.

Some of the charm of the old French salons has been justly ascribed as much to the listeners as to the talkers. "There is an eloquence of heart, and it often belongs as much to him who listens as to him who speaks," "Sympathy, habit, pleasure, love," these are all necessary for good talk and pleasant intercourse. Perhaps it was easier to find such conditions when society was smaller, when people met oftener, and at the same house, to enjoy conversation. Now men and women live in a whirlpool of pleasure, and individuality is often lost. Society often suffers in London because it is almost always composed of one sex. Every year men dislike more and more going out, and have to be bribed more and more heavily to accept invitations. "We cannot get men to dinners, to dances, anywhere, in fact, where there is not something to kill," is the despairing cry of the hostess. And how much less to stay and talk? What country house is there now about which could be written what John Evelyn wrote of Penshurst, "A place famous for its gardens, excellent fruit, and the noble conversation which was wont to meet there."

Such houses are delightful memories, and if each one of us can recall such a one, we are the richer for it. In these days of bridge, small passions and general lethargy, it is well to have come across such high examples and to realize with Marcus Aurelius that it is possible "to live in a palace and to live well."

It cannot but be regretted that women have lost the art of talking. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and long into the nineteenth, it was accounted a charming accomplishment.

"While we converse with her we mark No want of day nor think it dark."

Waller wrote in the "Night Piece," Grace and a brilliant wit were once accounted of as great importance as a fair face or "gracious form." "A body all grace, and all sweetness a mind," was the old world theory of a charming woman, and perhaps there are even now higher ideals than the female gambler or the boy woman, who, after all, is but a second hand copy of her brother, man.

If we could be less worldly we might be happier, not only in our daily lives, but in our pleasures, and enjoyment might be reaped, "like ripe ears of corn." Such a harvest would tend to our own development and make us realize that amusement and education are not hostile spirits, but trained can walk in pleasant company, and "make us count each birthday with a grateful mind." So we might discover that our friends can be not only our best professors, but our brightest books, and that it some "discords make the sweetest airs," so frank talk, gay discussion, and friendly discussions make the best mental bread for reasonable beings to feed on, and afford the truest rest for tired hearts and brains.—*Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell, in Chicago Tribune.*

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Absolutely Harmless.

The fault of giving children medicine containing injurious substances, is sometimes more disastrous than the disease from which they are suffering. Every mother should know that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly safe for children to take. It contains nothing harmful and for coughs, colds and croup is unsurpassed. For sale by all druggists.

Sore Throat and Coughs

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

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

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

An Irishman asked a Scotchman one day why a railway engine was called "she." Sandy replied: "Perhaps it's on account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle."

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

Lord Rosebery on Scottish Grit.

After a long service as treasurer, Lord Rosebery is this year president of the Royal Scottish Corporation, and took the chair at the St. Andrew's dinner of that ancient charity.

The Royal and patriotic toasts having been heartily honoured, Lord Rosebery then gave "The Royal Scottish Corporation," and in the course of his remarks, he said:

"I have so often presided at this dinner that I am at a loss for something to say, but I do think I owe it to the distinguished strangers to-night, more especially to the distinguished stranger on my right, the Chinese Minister—(cheers)—who comes from that vast empire with which Scotland and Scotsmen have had many dealings—I do owe it to him and others to give brief explanation of who we are and why we are here. We are a rude and hardy nation, come from a rugged and barren country, who have found our natural limits too small for our expansive capacity, and it is our custom, exiled as we are from the home of our birth and our traditions, to celebrate two great national festivals in the year. One is dedicated to St. Andrew, a saint whom we share with the great empire of Russia, and whose body reposes in the Cathedral of Salerno, and the other, celebrated on January 25, is dedicated to one whom I fear the most enthusiastic admirer can hardly characterize as a saint—(laughter)—who is perhaps the antithesis of a saint in that he is the idol of his country. We have only these two festivals. I believe that the interval between the two is spent in recovering from the festivity of the last. (Laughter.) I do not know that the Chinese Minister has tasted our national delicacies to-night, but I am quite certain that if he has he will understand why it is that a long period of recuperative repose is necessary after one of our national celebrations. (Loud laughter.)

"Our history is a somewhat mingled one. We were once a subject of invasion, more or less successful, on the part of our Southern neighbor, in whose dominions we are met to-night. (Laughter.) But for about three centuries the invasions have been all the other way, and have been not only eminently gratifying to ourselves but universally beneficial to the invaded on the other. (Laughter.) It is now about three centuries since the Tweed first overflowed its banks and covered the Kingdom of England in a deluge as beneficial as that of the Nile. (Laughter.) It was under the strictly pacific Monarch that the legions of Scotland were led to the conquest of England. It was under James VI. I suppose I may here be pardoned for recognizing him better under the name of James I. (Laughter.) I was, I say, three centuries ago, because it is a curious fact that Secretary Cecil, the ancestor of the present Lord Salisbury, in 1571 had returns taken of the aliens, as we call them now—(laughter)—and whom we are now, as I believe they were then, endeavouring to keep out—the aliens inhabiting this Metropolis—and the return is rather interesting. There were 512 Frenchmen, 2,933 Dutchmen—high and low—(laughter)—and how many Scotchmen do you suppose there were?—thirty-six all told. (Laughter.) Well, we have changed all that. (Laughter.) Think what a miserably small leaven thirty-six Scotchmen were for so considerable a lump as the population of London. (Laughter.) I think you will agree with me that London would not be what it is had the proportion remained what it was then. (Laughter.)

"The question arises, not with reference to those figures, but to the enterprise of our ancestors—Stands Scotland where it did? I think the unhesitating answer must be that Scotland stands better than it did. (Cheers.) Our prosperity is the marvel of the world. I know that in these days you may not speak about national prosperity without a pocket-handkerchief in one hand and a potsherd in the other—(laughter)—but for the purpose of our dinner this evening we may at least be allowed to remember that we have a Scotsman as a Prime Minister—(loud cheers)—and that in every other department we have our share of the good things of this life. (Cheers and laughter.) I am also aware that some envious spirits—none of them hailing from the North of the Tweed—(laughter)—think that we have more than our share of the good things of this life, but when we come to remember the fact of our material prosperity do not let us forget those darker times when our nation and our country were a byword among men. It is not in these moments of triumphant exultation that we should forget from what we are sprung, even when we realize to what we have risen. (Cheers.)

"In one of the books I was reading I saw a description of Scotland which I thought was very happy. This writer in 1735 writes: "The face of Scotland, which yields nothing to sloth, but refuses not any boon to the hand of industry, and thus provides for the health and happiness of her sons." In that very book they compare the music of the bagpipes, to which we have listened with so much pleasure, to "the shrieks of the eternally tormented." (Laughter.) I venture to say that there is no part of the Empire in which fond and affectionate hearts are not turning at this moment with a warmer feeling than usual to the land of cakes. Let me before I sit down quote a stanza which I think one of the most eloquent that has ever been written about the Scottish exile, and of which, strangely enough, we do not know the author. I am sure I shall not quote it correctly, but I will quote it sufficiently for my purpose:—

From the lone shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us and a waste of seas;
But still our blood is strong; our heart is
highland;
And we in dreams behold the Heorides"

Professional Ca

HECTOR Y. MacDO

Barrister,
Solicitor, Etc.,

PORT HOC

DR. M. F. ROY

Dentist,

Office: Old Halifax Bank Building.

Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

DR. C. S. AGNEW.

DENTIST.

Office, over Cope and's Drug Store.

Office Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 4.30.

W. F. MCKINNON,

PHYSICIAN AND
SURGEON

OFFICE; Building lately occupied
by Dr. Cameron.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B.

BARRISTER AND
SOLICITOR

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

BURCHELL & McINTYRE,

BARRISTERS AND NOTARIES.

OFFICE:—Burchell's Building,

SYDNEY, C. B.

CHARLES J. BURCHELL, LL. B.

A. A. MCINTYRE, LL. B.

D. C. CHISHOLM,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Agent for North American Life
Insurance Company.

Also for Fire and Accident Companies.

Office, Town Office Building.

MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

OFFICE: THOMSON'S BUILDING,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

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 : POSTER'S DRUG STORE.

Residence, Church Street, Antigonish.

FOR SALE.

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

M. DONOVAN,
Antigonish

FOR SALE.

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

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

Crown Tailoring Co.

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

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

NOTICE.

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

C. ERESNT GREGORY,
Solicitor of Miss Alice Whelan

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Nov. 20th, 1904, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows

LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

No. 86 Mixed for New Glasgow and
Truro, 9.35

" 20 Express for Halifax, 12.27

" 85 Express for Sydney, 12.26

" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, 2.35

" 86 Express for Truro, 18.00

" 19 Express for Sydney, 13.14

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.

Our Epiphany.

What tho' we cannot, with the star-led kings, Adore the swaddled Babe of Bethlehem, Behold, how sweetly Benediction brings A new Epiphany denied to them. The Mary mystical 'tis ours to see Still from His crib the little Jesus take, And show Him to us on her altar-knee, And sing to Him to bless us for her sake, Shall we not wish to kneel in gladness there? In loving faith a richer gold shall please: A costlier incense in the humblest prayer; Nor less the myrror of penitence than these. And there between us no priest hood stands, Our own, St. Joseph, with apostled hands.

A PLEDGE WELL KEPT.

It was the prettiest little bird-box of a home around the busy factory town of Barbourville. The patch of grass was the greenest, the bit of geranium bed the brightest, the rose-vine clambering over the rustic porch the sweetest and fullest of bloom. Two great elms, just far enough apart to swing a gay Mexican hammock, shaded the tiny yard where Dick Dernent, Junior, lay on a rug, kicking and crowing, while his pretty mamma bustled in and out, busy as only a little wife-mother and housekeeper of twenty can be. At forty, even with a dozen children, mother can afford sometimes to take a nap or so between the acts; but at twenty life's drama is too stirring for even a wink.

And it was all such a brand-new experience for little convent-girl Kitty, who had captured Dick's honest boyish heart in her graduation dress, married him six months later, and found life a series of glad and wonderful revelations ever since. There never was such a husband, never such a home; never—oh, never—in all the history of man and woman kind, such a blessing of a baby!

True, Belle Morris, stopping to see her old classmate on her way to Newport, had found the small parlor so inadequate for her flounces that she had to allow them to sweep the tiny hall. Belle had glanced commiseratingly over Kitty's home-made toilettes, and vowed she wouldn't do her own work for any man under the sun. Much more had Belle said that savored of rank heresy to the love that reigned in the little cottage under the elms; but Kitty was far too happy to hear or heed.

Until one beautiful evening Dick came home with a strange black shadow on his handsome young brow, and was blind to her new muslin dress with its six lace-trimmed ruffles; utterly regardless of the baby's new tooth; kicked the cat and swore at the coffee. Then indeed Belle's warning returned to Kitty, and she could find neither heart nor voice to question the appalling change. Not until she had stolen away in the twilight and sung the baby to sleep with the old convent hymns that had always been his lullaby did the explanation come. For the sweet Ave Maria, floating out into the starlight while Dick lay stretched morbidly in the hammock, had broken the bitter spell.

Little Kitty laying a caressing hand upon her young husband's cheek felt it was hot and wet.

"O Dick! what is it?" she whispered.

"You might as well know first as last," he answered, bluntly. "I am 'fired,' Kitty."

"Tired!" she gasped, misapprehending the word and growing suddenly sick and faint.

"Yes, 'fired.' Old man Barbour and I had hot words this evening, and—I've lost my place."

"Oh!" murmured Kitty, with a sob of relief, "is that all, Dick? thought—I thought it was something worse."

"Worse!" he echoed grimly. "What would you call worse than losing your living, Kitty?"

"Losing your living?" she answered half laughing through her tears.

"For I thought you said you were tired Dick—tired of me, of home, of the baby. Belle Morris said you would be before long; that young men always are."

"Tired of you!" Dick started up indignantly from his moody stretch in the hammock. "Belle Morris is a meddling idiot. Tired of you, Kitty, my precious little wife!"

And then the little wife, still trembling betwixt joy and grief, was drawn close to her husband's side; and the Mexican hammock swung off into paradise again, even though Dick had a tale to unfold that might have carried trepidation to wiser heads and older hearts.

For Mr. Barbour, the proprietor of the great cotton mills in which Dick was shipping clerk, was old and testy and conservative; and Dick was young and high-spirited and venturesome, and there had been more than one difference about business methods before now. But this afternoon had come a final clash. Dick had made some hasty remark about "old fogies," and Mr. Barbour had retorted very forcibly about "young fools."

"He blazed out at me in a way no man could bear," said Dick, loftily; "and I put on my hat and walked out."

"And—and—can't you take off your hat and walk in again?" suggested Kitty, innocently.

"Never!" flamed forth the young lord of creation, fiercely. "I should think you would have too much pride and respect for your husband to think of such a thing. Toady and cringe to that vile-tempered old tyrant! Never, Kitty!"

"There are six little gravestones in the Barbour lot," continued the pretty peace-maker, softly. "And the last girl died of consumption when she was just twenty. There is a memorial window to her over St. Joseph's altar. They say it was this last sorrow that made Mr. Barbour such a savage, and dear old Mrs. Barbour such a saint."

"Saint or savage, I've done with both of them!" said Dick, decidedly. "And I want you to be done too. I

won't have any purse-proud old tyrants lording it over me. We have sixty or seventy dollars in the bank."

"Sixty-seven dollars and forty-two cents," said the little housewife, proudly.

"And I'll get another job in a day or two, I am sure. Ridgely, in the mills across the river, hinted to me six months ago that he would take me if I felt like changing my place. So don't worry, darling! All will come out right."

And, though Kitty assented, there was a faint tremor in her tone that told the mother-bird felt her nest quiver in the breeze that precedes the storm.

For the days went by and there was no other "job." The Barbour were the leading people of the little town, and Dick found that the loss of their favor went dead against him. Even Ridgely's, the rival mills across the river, now looked askance at the likely young fellow, who came without the testimonial or recommendation that Dick was too proud to ask.

"Something wrong about him," said the long-headed Yankee proprietor "or 'old Pepper'" (the sobriquet Mr. Barbour had borne these latter years) "would never have let such a clever young chap go."

Day after day Dick scoured the circle of little towns within reach of the elms; but all in vain. It was a dull season, and for a young man without recommendation every place was filled.

Then, being a plucky young American, he went across the hills and took a hand at the late harvesting, and contracted a malaria in the swamp lands that brought him back to Kitty pale, hollow-eyed, trembling, the mere gaunt ghost of the Dick of long ago. For "long ago" now, indeed, seemed the bright, happy summer to the little house-mother.

The warm sunshine had faded; the late autumn was upon them with its chill and gloom; the last leaves of the elms were drifting in dead showers over the tiny lawn and garden; the Mexican hammock swung empty in the frosty air. And there was no fuel in the tiny cellar, no groceries in the little pantry, no money in the pretty purse.

And Dick? Ah! the demon of malaria had laid its grasp upon bright, handsome Dick; and he was moody, as petulant, as unreasonable, as only a man with malaria poisoning the springs of his young life can be.

Hope and Love seemed to have failed Kitty; only Faith was left,—the sweet, childlike faith that, kindled in the sanctuary of St. Clare's, sent the troubled little wife and mother every day to kneel before St. Joseph's altar and let her tears fall where only God could see.

But other eyes were upon her,—tender human eyes, that, though dimmed by time and sorrow, were keen to see and pity all earthly grief and pain. Good Mrs. Barbour, though busied with "many things," at Thanksgiving time could not get the picture of the sweet, tear-stained young face out of her mother-mind. For at Thanksgiving, by some blessed chemistry known to such household saints, this good woman turned the bitterness of her own desolation into a fount of sweetness and joy to all within her reach.

True, there were no glad home-comings in the big, hospitable Barbour mansion; no gathering of sturdy sons and fair daughters to make the mother-heart glad; no lisping little ones to bring the joy of a second spring to that fairyland of childhood, "grandmother." But, for all that hecatombs of fat turkeys browned in the spacious kitchen; the great porcelain kettles brimmed with cranberry sauce; extra help were summoned to bake and boil; while mother Barbour herself, in white cap and apron, weighed and measured and stirred and sifted and sweetened and spiced according to good old recipes that had come down from the days when housewives were lavish with their *l's* and wrote *y* for *i* in their receipt books, but gave counsel and measure that never failed.

And, then, what pies—pumpkin, mince, apple, custard—came in rich, flaky ranks out of the Barbour ovens! What mounds of frosted cake and sugared gingerbreads rose in the great pantry! What cookies and jumbles filled boxes and baskets until they could hold no more! What jars of pickles and glasses of jelly and bottles of home-made wine brought out from hidden storerooms! For every lonely, cheerless, homeless, motherless creature within Mother Barbour's reach was remembered in her "Thanksgiving,"—from good Father Barry, whose simple bachelor board was always graced by her finest turkey, to poor crazy "Chris," who came grinning from his haunts on the swamp lands to eat his dinner for once in the year like a Christian on her kitchen porch.

"But it was of good-will," that could not be baked or brewed, Mother Barbour was thinking to-day as she glanced through her pantry window to the porch, where her husband sat smoking in the sunset. Grim and grey and rugged was "old Pepper," with frowning brow and firm-set lips;

but Mother Barbour's hand had been on his "lion's mane" for forty years, and she knew no fear of his roar. She slipped out into the sunset to her old lover's side.

"I saw little Mrs. Dernent in church this morning, Silas," she said. "I am afraid they are in great trouble."

"Glad of it!" growled "old Pepper." "An insolent young puppy. Deserves trouble!"

"She is such a pretty little creature," continued Mother Barbour, not in the least abashed by this inauspicious opening. "Not a day older than our Ellen,—and with the same soft wavy hair—you remember Ellen's beautiful hair. And the poor child was crying—"

"Let her cry!" snapped the old man, fiercely. "Serves her right for marrying such a hot-tempered young fool."

"I hear she has been looking for work at Meyers'."

Silas gave an angry grunt. Meyers' shirt factory and its sweat-shop prices were justly his abomination.

"It seems the young fellow himself has been down with a fever. He went out in the fields for the harvesting—"

"Harvesting!" exclaimed the old man, with a startled oath. "Dernent working in the fields! With his brains! They must be addled completely."

"No; but there seemed no work for them, so he had to try his hands, for there is the young wife, you know; and the baby,—the dear little baby!" (The old mother's voice trembled memories.) "I am going to send them a Thanksgiving basket; I thought, dear, perhaps you might send a friendly word with it. Young men are naturally proud and high-spirited. Our own boys would have been, I am sure. You remember how little Silas used to fire up when he was only seven, and—"

"Thunder and lightning, woman!" "Old Pepper" started to his feet, while his pipe fell from his hand and smashed into pieces upon the porch. "What do you take me for? A soft-hearted addle-pated old idiot! A friendly word,—indeed a friendly word! I am to coax and wheedle and cringe to every young upstart that chooses to fly in my face like a gamecock if I chance to ruffle his pinfeathers! A friendly word! I had my eye on that boy to take—our boy's place," continued the old man, with a gulp, "when he turned on me. Send him your dinners—all the dinners you please,—but he may starve or beg or die before he gets any soft words from me. I'll be hanged higher than Haman first!" And "old Pepper" struck his cane savagely on the porch and turned into the house as if the sunset hurt his eyes.

But Mother Barbour smiled,—smiled even through the tears that had gathered as she spoke of her children; for she knew "old Pepper," and that her last shaft about little Silas had pierced the rugged heart to its core.

It was a dreary Thanksgiving in the little cottage under the elms,—not because Dick was down in the depths with a shaking-chill, not because there was little in the larder and less in the purse. All these things our plucky little Kitty would have faced with a smile. But this morning had come a letter from Belle Morris offering a place and a pass to far-away Arizona, where young Morris was working a mine. It told Kitty to sell out the little bird's nest and come to her in the city, where she would find music scholars. It spoke of years of enforced separation, as if love were naught and gold were all. And Dick's eyes had kindled feverishly at the glittering hope. Dick's burning lips had whispered: "It is our only chance, Kitty. We must take it."

And then indeed to the hapless little wife and mother the light seemed to go out of earth and sky into blackest gloom, in which even the Star of Faith vanished. It was a hard-eyed little Kitty, too wretched for tears or prayers, who was stirring the broth made from her last chicken for Dick's dinner when a knock came at the door and a grinning negro boy presented a dainty covered basket.

"Mrs. Barbour's compliments, and she wishes you a happy Thanksgiving."

Thanksgiving! Kitty's lips quivered at the mocking word. Thanksgiving!—with home and love and happiness melting from her grasp; with a dim waste of desolate years stretching before her; with her young life stripped of all its blooming joys! Thanksgiving! And then suddenly, through the blackness of her own gloom, there flashed the memory of the six little gravestones in the Barbour lot of the memorial window over the St. Joseph's altar; of the sweet, saintly old face in its halo of silver hair. And yet desolate Mother Barbour still kept Thanksgiving!

The tears burst from Kitty's eyes in a saving flood, weeping away all hardness, all bitterness, as she uncovered the friendly offering. There was a fat brown turkey reposing on a bed of crisp lettuce, a flaky mince-pie, a tumbler of jelly, a bottle of

raspberry wine. But it was none of these that made Kitty's eyes open wide, while the tears in their depths sparkled into rainbows. On the top of all was an envelope directed in an old-fashioned business hand to Mrs. Richard Dernent; and, opening it, Kitty read with breathless amazement:

Dear Madam:—Enclose please find cheque for \$225.00, amount of your husband's claimed salary up to date. It is our custom to forward such to family of employees during illness.

Trusting that Mr. Dernent's health will soon permit him to resume the duties of his position, I remain, Yours truly, SILAS F. BARBOUR.

And thus had "old Pepper" kept his vow to the letter and broken it in spirit, as his good wife's love had guessed.

"What in thunder does it mean?" said Dick, flushing and paling, as Kitty flew to his side with letter and enclosure.

"It means you have never lost your place!" sobbed his little wife on his breast. "It means love and hope and happiness for us again, Dick. It means God is too good to part our lives, dear husband. And it means, added Kitty, breaking into girlish smiles and rapture, "that 'old Pepper' is an angel to match his darling wife. And we will love them and serve them the rest of our lives, and try to make up to them for all they have lost."

And so well did Dick and Kitty keep this pledge that they have become like son and daughter to the childless old couple in their declining years. There is no lack of merry boys and girls to keep Thanksgiving now in the Barbour household, where Dick Junior, now the broad-shouldered centre rush of his college team, comes to triumph after his winning game. A sturdy young Silas Barbour Dernent upholds his namesake's failing strength; and already a baby Ellen is lisping the name gentle Mother Barbour never hoped to hear.—"Grandmamma!"—Mary T. Waggaman, in Ave Maria.

Where doctors do agree!—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nerve. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60 Religion in Little Things.

What the great majority of us want in religion is a little of it in every-day life. Religion is preached too oftentimes in the abstract. We, that is most of us, want a religion that goes into the family and preserves peace when the dinner is late, the baby cross, that projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit. We want a religion that banishes small measures by the grocer, sand from sugar, dried peas from coffee, coloring from butter, alum from bread, water from milk cans and plugged pennies from the contribution box. A religion that will not put all the big apples at the top and all the little and unsound ones at the bottom; that does not make of a pair of shoes one half of good leather and the other of poor leather, so that the first shall redound to the maker's credit and the second to his cash. The religion that is to better the world will not consider that forty cents returned for one hundred cents given is according to law. It looks on a man who has failed in trade and who continues to live in luxury as a thief. It looks on a man who promises to pay fifty dollars on demand and lives extravagantly and refuses to pay on demand as a liar. Yes, a little more practice and a little less theorizing would not be amiss.—Pittsburg Catholic.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings.—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Angnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—50

The order of Sulpicians, being expelled from France under recent anticlerical laws, are said to have almost completed arrangements for the purchase of the Alonzo Wright property near Ottawa.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best Made. "In my opinion Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best made for colds," says Mrs. Cora Walker of Porterville, California. There is no doubt about it being the best. No other will cure a cold so quickly. No other is so sure a preventive of pneumonia. No other is so pleasant and safe to take. These are good reasons why it should be preferred to any other. The fact is that few people are satisfied with any other after having once used this remedy. For sale by all Druggists.

A Cold in the Head

doesn't seem serious but it is. It gradually works down to the air passages and causes congestion and inflammation. Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, is guaranteed to cure coughs and colds. Your money back, if it doesn't.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00

GATES' Invigorating Syrup

is well known throughout the Country as the best FAMILY MEDICINE. No household should be without it. In cases of

Dyspepsia & Indigestion

it gives immediate and permanent relief. For IRREGULARITIES OF THE BOWELS

its equal cannot be found. Its action is marked by extreme gentleness, no griping or pain. It is in fact perfect, physic performing the three-fold function of Tonic, Physic and Apetizer.

For Coughs and Colds a little night and morning will restore normal conditions

Heart Burn is instantly relieved by a dose. Sick Headache also yields at once. For Whooping Cough and Croup it is invaluable.

It invigorates and tones up the whole system, making life pleasant and worth the living.

Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists and stores in the Maritime Provinces at 50 cents per large bottle.

G. GATES, SON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S.

Vapo-Cresolene. Established 1879. Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria. Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics. CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LORING'S MIXTURE CO., 114, WATER ST., ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL, CANADA. 790

Monuments and Headstones

in all kinds of Granite, Marble and Freestone.

A Nice Line of Finished Work and Latest Designs to Select From.

Get our prices before placing your order

J. H. McDOUGALL, Box 474, New Glasgow, N. S.

Inverness Railway & Coal Co., Inverness, Cape Breton,

Miners and Shippers of the celebrated

Inverness Imperial Coal.

SCREENED, RUN OF MINE, SLACK.

First-class both for Domestic and Steam purposes.

COAL! COAL!

Shipping facilities of the most modern type at Port Hastings, C. B., for prompt loading of all classes and sizes of steamers and sailing vessels.

APPLY TO Inverness Railway & Coal Co., INVERNESS, C. B.

Wm. Petrie, Agent, Port Hastings, C. B.

PLANT LINE.

DIRECT ROUTE TO BOSTON

And All Points in United States.

Sailings Commencing Nov. 16th

SS. HALIFAX HALIFAX TO BOSTON.

Wednesday's 8.00 A. M. From Boston Saturdays at Noon.

Passengers arriving at Halifax by Tuesday's trains receive accommodation on board steamers without extra charge.

Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway. For all information apply to Plant Line Agents, at Halifax. H. L. CHILFMAN, M. A. B.

Always safe, pleasant and effectual for all coughs, colds, irritation of the throat. The Baird Company's Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry will give rest and comfort to the sleepless. Bronchial and asthmatic coughs are promptly relieved. At all dealers in medicine. THE BAIRD CO., LTD., Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

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

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5.

TOMORROW'S FEAST.

The birth of our Saviour was announced in a miraculous manner by an angel to a few shepherds, and they spread the news throughout Judea. It was made known to the Gentiles in a no less wonderful manner. A star, never seen before by them,—and many of them were skilled in astronomy,—appeared moving through their eastern sky. At once there came to their minds an old prophecy spread throughout heathendom, because it was spoken before heathens almost fifteen centuries before, when Balaam, at the request of the king of Moab, opened his mouth to curse the people of Israel, but in spite of himself blessed them and foretold their future glory. "A star shall rise out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall spring up from Israel. . . . Out of Jacob shall he come that shall rule." (Numbers, 24: 17, 19). A vague idea was abroad that it was time for this prophecy to be fulfilled; and the Wise Men of the Gospel, who according to tradition were three in number, concluded that this star was a divine messenger.

It can scarcely be supposed that these three were the only ones who saw the star. And among the others who noticed it there must have been many who could have followed it with far less trouble than the Wise Men. Tradition again says that these latter were kings, and kings of course could have the best travelling facilities which the age afforded. But even with these there was still much inconvenience. They must ride on horses, mules, or camels for many days, weeks, perhaps months, and for a great part of the time they could have no shelter at night but their tents, and this during the coldest season of the year. But besides this there were other reasons why it was more difficult for them to leave home than it would be for the meanest of their subjects. How would affairs of state go while they were away? Even nowadays a constitutional monarch rarely journeys any great distance from his kingdom, though he can have daily and hourly communication with his government by telegraph. But in olden times, if a king was absent for a few months, there was almost invariably serious disturbance among his subjects. When he returned, he might find civil war raging, or worse still for him, a usurper on his throne. This was one of the risks which the Wise Men were taking.

Again, travelling was very unsafe in those days, on account of robbers. The poor wayfarer did not run a great deal of danger, but what a rich prize to capture a king and hold him for ransom. Or, if he had to pass through unfriendly territory, what a chance it afforded his enemies to avenge some national injury, or gratify some national jealousy. These thoughts must all have come before the minds of the three kings, for they were Wise Men, and no one is worthy of that name who does not prudently consider the probable consequences of any course of action which he is about to follow. But none of these considerations could influence them to stay at home. They set out without delay to follow the star whithersoever it might lead them.

They came such a distance, at such inconvenience, and thought themselves amply repaid when they found the Redeemer. And we know that He is upon our altars, in the tabernacles of our churches. He calls us as distinctly as He called the Magi. And very often we refuse to come! No fears influenced them to stay at home. How often we allow ourselves to be influenced. The weather is too bad for going to Mass,—though not for going anywhere else; fasting may injure our health; prayer takes up too much time; we leave the initiative in some good work to others. How many hang back from seeking admission to the Church, because they are afraid it will affect their prospects in life. How many neglect to make restitution, because they fear to bring themselves to want; they do not wish to deprive themselves of certain comforts for the sake of saving money to

pay their lawful debts. The star is before our eyes; the word of God is ringing in our ears; it is our duty to rise and follow it without delay.

The Magi had to enter Jerusalem, and expose themselves to the derision of the people as men following a will-o-the-wisp, and to the anger of Herod. How many Catholics are deterred by similar fears from refusing to drink, from showing displeasure at backbiting or obscenity.

The Jews knew that the Messiah was to be born in Bethlehem, but their knowledge did them no good, rather did it make them more guilty. They did not seek the Redeemer to adore Him. Herod knew where the Redeemer was to be born; he sought Him to slay Him. How many Catholics like the Jews. They know that Christ abides in His Church; but they will not come to Him to receive the pardon of their sins, to receive the Bread of Life. It does not suit them to come just now; they intend to come by and by, at the eleventh hour. But those who put off their conversion to that hour generally die at half-past ten. One day when they least expect it, the cry rings in their ears: "Thou fool, this night thy soul is required of thee."

Others seek their Saviour as Herod did, with murderous intent. They make themselves guilty of the body and blood of the Lord by sacrilege. Others slay their neighbour's soul by scandal, perhaps even the souls of their own little children: "Whatsoever you have done to the least of My brethren, you have done to Me."

What part are we going to play in this New Year,—that of the Magi, docile to the inspirations of grace, or that of the Jews or of Herod, indifferent or hostile?

The faith of the Magi was great when they set out to follow the star; still greater when the star disappeared; but heroic when without hesitation they entered the stable. "They are not disgusted by the stable," says St. Bernard, "not offended by the swaddling clothes, not scandalized by the silent infant; falling down they adored Him."

They offered Him gifts: gold to the King of Kings; frankincense to God; myrrh to the Man of Sorrows, the Saviour. We too can offer gifts. The Scripture shows us love under the image of gold: "I counsel thee to buy of Me gold tried in the fire." (Apoc. 3: 18.) How shall we purchase love? With love. By loving our neighbour we learn to love God. Incense is something exhaled, which produces its effect by its own destruction. To renounce, forget, sacrifice ourselves in God's service, is to offer Him the incense He desires. And myrrh is a type of mortification, for as myrrh embalms the body, mortification embalms the soul. A resolution to practise these three virtues, love, self-sacrifice and mortification should be our thanks-offering for the gift of faith bestowed upon our ancestors on the first Epiphany.

Conscientious Administration of Law.

Last week we referred to the decrease in drunkenness in the Province of Quebec, shown in the Dominion Criminal Statistics for 1903. From the same source we learn that Quebec stands foremost of all the Provinces in effectually prosecuting crime. In the report of 1902 reference is made to the decrease in the proportion of convictions as indicating either less caution in bringing charges, or less care and conscience in the investigations, or both. The statistics of 1903 show an improvement in this respect.

CHARGES AND CONVICTIONS.

Provinces.	Charges	Convictions.	Per Cent.
P. E. Island.	53	38	71.07
Nova Scotia.	672	444	66.07
New Brunswick.	243	155	63.80
Quebec.	2086	1676	80.34
Ontario.	4451	2804	64.80
Manitoba.	476	381	80.04
British Columbia.	803	516	64.26
Terr's and Yukon.	838	427	67.77

From this table it appears Quebec stands first, there being fewer than 25 of every 100 charges quashed. In Ontario 35 of every 100 charges failed to result in conviction.

A study of the percentage for nine years shows that Quebec has a percentage of convictions to charges of 81.82, a figure approached by no other Province, — the other Provinces ranging from 75.91 down to 44.70 in the Yukon and Territories. The percentage of Quebec not only stands high when compared with that of the other Provinces, it also stands higher than those of the several divisions of the United Kingdom—the highest of which is Scotland, 82.80 per cent.

The report of these statistics "suggest careful consideration on the part of the judges with a view to discover the reasons why there is such a gap between charges and convictions in such provinces as Ontario, New Brunswick and the North West Territories"—a gap which is not an isolated occurrence, but is the experience of several years.

The establishment of a provincial school of instruction for officers of in-

fantry at Halifax is authorized. The school will be opened the 9th of January, and will be maintained for a period not exceeding six weeks. And will be under the supervision of D. O. C. M. O. No. 9.

A Distressful Year.

To the Editor of the Casket:

Sir,—In connection with the hay-famine prevailing over the Province and the consequent hard times to the farmers it may not be uninteresting to recall a famine which prevailed over the Province in earlier days. Doubtless, many of your readers are under the impression that the present is the severest visitation the country has ever suffered; but there are those still living who well remember the distressful days of the latter forties. The time is yet remembered as *Bliadhna nan Cneigartan*—the year of the grasshoppers. I cannot say exactly what year it was—probably 1847 or '48, but the summer was very dry with every indication of poor crops. To make matters worse, with the heat came the grasshoppers.

Now, the grasshopper as a unit, or even conceding him a small following, is a dainty thing, and I confess, for my part, to greeting his yearly advent with a keen sense of pleasure. His coming seems to round off the summer, as it were. Also, I make no doubt, his light-hearted monody would inspire one poetically disposed to say some very pretty things of him. But, accompanied by legions of his fellows, he is no longer picturesque and that poet would be an enthusiast indeed who could thus find in him an inspiring theme. Be that as it may, in the particular year in question, they came and took possession. They came quietly, and, for all their numbers, were never known to darken the sun as they are said to do on a like occasion in other lands. But this unfortunately showed no want of spirit or resolution on their part. They did their work well—from the grasshopper point of view. Each one, the tiniest with the lushest being, it must be supposed, a sufficient guide and captain-general unto himself; all bent on eating.

There wasn't much hay that year.

In those days the hay was cut and gathered entirely by hand with scythes and hand-rakes. Three men working from sun to sun saw, as the result of their labors, five pitiful hay-cocks. This may seem incredible but the statement is made on the best authority and is a fair illustration of the average yield, at any rate over this County.

The winter following came in with severe frost and heavy snow. The farm stock was largely reduced but, even so, more cattle remained on the hands of a great many than could be provided for. Accordingly, in many cases the over-stock was distributed among those who could make shift to feed them. In one instance a farmer sent out eight of his cows, in twos, on terms that one should be kept and the other returned in the spring. Only one was returned the following spring. The others did not take kindly to the food provided them—mainly bull-rushes and green tree-tops and perished.

The grain crops were a little better. And this at a time when flour (bad flour it was,) sold at twelve dollars the barrel, cornmeal at ten. The present year has been a bad year for farmers but the old days were not without their trials. FARMER.

Cape Breton Notes.

George Dobson, a prominent citizen of North Sydney, died on Tuesday.

Mr. J. A. Gillies, barrister, and Mr. C. P. Fullerton, barrister, are candidates for the mayoralty of Sydney.

The miners of Cape Breton County have signed an agreement for three years with the Dominion Coal Co. fixing rate of wages.

The Sydney hotel, Sydney, was on fire on Saturday. It was damaged to the extent of \$5,000. The Cabot hotel, Sydney, only a short distance removed from the Sydney, was badly gutted by fire on Monday.

Cape George Items.

At five o'clock Christmas morning, Divine Service was held in the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary by our parish priest, Rev. Dr. R. McDonald. In his clear and lucid style, he preached on the glad tidings of great joy, which on the first Christmas were announced to the Shepherds of Bethlehem. The Church was brilliantly lighted and handsomely decorated. The singing of the choir and the devotion of the large congregation were also worthy of comment.

In conclusion, I cannot refrain from stating that not only is our parish priest zealous in our spiritual welfare, but in our honest temporal needs as well. To him we owe thanks for being instrumental in securing two benefits we now enjoy, viz., a daily mail and the telephone service. PARISHIONER.

Personal.

A. F. McDonald, representative of the firm of Miller Bros. & McDonald, Halifax, was in Town last week for a few days on business.

A. P. Bray, of Springfield, Ant., returned to Caraquet, N. B., on Tuesday, to resume teaching at the College of the Sacred Heart, after spending the holidays at his home.

Rev. M. McKenzie, P. P., East Bay, was in Town last Thursday, and left for home on Friday. He has just returned from a trip to Europe, having come via New York from Cherbourg, France, by one of the North German Lloyd's liners, and enjoyed a splendid passage, making the run in the remarkably quick time of 5 1/2 days.

HOLIDAY GOODS

JUST OPENED, a large stock of beautiful Holiday Goods, all most fitting for XMAS PRESENTS:

Leather Folios and Desks, Comb and Brush Cases, Cigar Cases, Collar and Cuff Cases, Handkerchief and Glove Cases, Wrist Bags, Purses, Card Cases, Manicure Sets in Cases and by the Piece, Fancy Mirrors, Work Boxes and etc. A nice lot of Ebony Backed Brushes, Mounted in Sterling Silver. Glass and China Ware, Toys Dolls and Ornaments, Toy Musical Instruments, Etc., Etc.

C. J. MacDONALD, MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH.

Seasonable Goods

EBONY GOODS, EBONIED GOODS, LEATHER GOODS, FANCY VASES, FANCY MIRRORS. ORNATE GOLD GOODS, TAPESTRY GOODS, CELLULOID GOODS, ETC.

Ladies' Belts, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Perrin's Gloves, Lace Collars, etc., Ladies' Hand Bags, Purses and Cases, etc. Men's Dressing Robes, Gloves, Ties, Suspensers, Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, etc.

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 & CO.

General News.

In a fire in Montreal last week, four were killed.

Sir Frederick Borden has gone to Colorado on private business. He will be absent two or three weeks.

Great Britain has assumed control of the legal and financial administration of the Longa Islands, the native chiefs consenting.

The pacing stallion Nervalo (2,044) was sold by Scott Hudson to W. B. Lockwood, of Sharon, Mass. The price is said to have been \$16,000.

Vice Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, has been appointed to succeed Admiral Domville in command of the Mediterranean Squadron on May first.

Fifteen lives have been lost in fires in Montreal during the past year, according to the annual report of the chief of the fire brigade. The number of fires in the year was 1,404.

The Canadian people to-day are the owners of more than six thousand miles of land telegraphs and sea cables built and operated with their own money.

Mr. Frank W. Morse, the third vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, has resigned his position to take over the active control of the Grand Trunk Pacific as its vice-president and general manager.

At Montreal, on the 27th ult., at a meeting held presided over by Hon. E. J. Flynn, it was decided to hold a Conservative Provincial Convention not later than June.

Weyland H. Austin of Waltham, Mass., a railway mail clerk, was instantly killed Friday, his head striking an iron bridge while he was looking out of the door of his mail car.

Two Boston schooners, the five masted Singleton Palmer (new) and the Victor, as well as the New Jersey schooner Lizzie Babcock, are all long overdue at their destinations and considerable anxiety is felt for their safety.

The coal shipments of Nova Scotia this year from six collieries amount to a total of 4,367,000 tons, and unless the others produce among them 325,000 tons the yield for 1904 will fall behind that of 1903. The Dominion Coal Co. fell off compared with the year before.

At Ithaca, N. Y., December 29 a dog owned by Wm. W. Walker saved five persons from burning to death by jumping upon the bed and awakening his master, who was nearly suffocated by smoke. Fire from a stove had spread through the upper part of the house and Walker quickly roused the rest of the family, who escaped.

The Commercial Trust Company, incorporated by a Dominion charter, has been organized in Halifax. Among the directors are W. B. Ross, J. J. Stewart and W. M. Atkin. The president is W. B. Ross, and R. H. Murray is manager. The capital stock is \$100,000. A charter has been applied for.

The Toronto News says: The celebrated firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York, have just purchased \$5,000,000 of Canadian Northern Railway bonds. It is understood that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's agents have been watching the new Mackenzie and Mann transcontinental for some time past, and that only recently a thorough inspection of the road was made by them.

The first electric power was generated on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls last week. One of the Canadian Niagara Power Company's ten thousand horse power turbines was started. Nine more turbines of equal capacity will be put in motion soon and the Toronto Street Railway cars will be operated thereby, the power being transmitted eighty miles by wire.

A distressing fire occurred at the Five Mile Plains, near Windsor, at the house of Mrs. Bowen, while she was away at work. Mrs. Bowen works in Windsor and she left home to come to Windsor. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon her daughter came for her mother with the distressing news that their house was burned to the ground and that a little adopted child who had been left at home was burned in the house.

The Militia Department has under consideration a number of important matters for the improvement and extension of the force and the Permanent Corps. It has been decided to establish a new cavalry regiment in Manitoba and the North-west. Provision will be made in the new establishment for this volunteer corps. The headquarters of the regiment, which has not yet been fixed, will be located at some point west of Winnipeg.

The Pittsburg Coal Company has found it impossible to run its mines on account of the three months drought, which is assuming alarming proportions, and it announced that until further notice there will be no work for its unmarried men. All those who have families dependent upon them will be taken care of so far as possible, though it may be necessary to shift them from mine to mine. About ten thousand unmarried men were ordered off work.

In the most influential quarters it is stated that the negotiations tending toward the rumoured approaching merger between the Merchants and Royal Banks are suspended just for the present. It is stated authoritatively that these negotiations have been carried on during the past eighteen months between Sir Montague Allan, the president of the Merchants Bank, and Mr. T. E. Kenny, president of the

Royal. Mr. C. R. Hosmer is credited with having an active hand in the matter.

The Hon. Senator Baker has taken a ten thousand dollar action in damages for libel against Hon. Mr. McCorkill. Last year, when Mr. McCorkill was elected in Brome, an election petition was taken against him. In his preliminary objections Mr. McCorkill brought counter accusations against Mr. Baker. It is out of these that the present action has grown.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 27, says the schooner Begonia, with a crew of eight men, overdue three weeks has been posted as missing. It is feared she foundered. The Begonia is the only vessel unreported of all those driven seaward in the gales of December 3. Another fierce blizzard swept the coast on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, blocking traffic. Little damage to shipping is feared as few vessels are now moving in these waters.

Lord Barrymore, in addressing the Cork Branch of the Irish Landowners' Convention, a short time ago, warned landlords who were contemplating the sale of their lands, as to the awkward position they would be in if purchases under the act continued to increase. At present it was impossible for more than five millions sterling to be allocated by the Government in one year, yet up to the present land valued at fifteen millions had passed, or was passing through the courts. That showed that the Act was working a great deal better than its promoters imagined, but vendors should pause and consider when they would get their money.

"My belief is that the Chamberlain propaganda, fiscal and colonial, is bound to prevail," said Mr. Donald Macmaster, K. C., to the Star. Mr. Macmaster has just returned from London, where he went for the purpose of arguing the Gaynor-Greene appeal before the Lords of the Privy Council. Discussing the Chamberlain movement, Mr. Macmaster said: "I can only judge from what I saw in the press, and from the opinions of those one casually meets. Opinions of individuals seem fairly divided; but the most powerful and widely circulated organs of public opinion support Mr. Chamberlain's views."

The steamship Montfort, at St. John from Bristol, reports delay from gales encountered on the passage. The Montfort left Bristol Friday, December 9, with a general cargo. Moderate weather was experienced until Sunday, the 11th, when a heavy westerly gale was experienced. The following day was worse, and Tuesday, the 13th, even more so. The ocean was lashed into a furious state; the big ship could not make headway without risk of damage, and she had to lay too. The seas were tremendous. On Tuesday night Thomas Kenshole, a deck boy, aged seventeen years, and A. White, a mess room steward, of about eighteen years of age, lost their lives.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Indian National Congress, representing almost every race and religion in India, including the Mohammedans, concluded its labours recently. A resolution was adopted by acclamation to send to England a delegation representing the various provinces for the purpose of submitting the claims of India to the British electors and politicians. Other resolutions denounced the missions to Tibet, Afghanistan and Persia, as threatening to entangle India in foreign disputes, condemned the continued increase in military expenditures and protested against the cost of General Kitchener's reorganization of the army being charged to India.

"The army as it was and as it is to be," is the text under which Field Marshal Lord Roberts, in the January Nineteenth Century, reads Britons a noteworthy lecture on the duty of all classes, if Great Britain would meet the demands of modern warfare. After frankly pointing out the existing deficiencies, Earl Roberts writes: "A terrible lesson awaits the nation whose soldiers find themselves opposed by equally brave but better trained opponents on the field of battle. No amount of money, no national sacrifices will then avail, for modern warfare moves fast, and time lost in peace can never be made up during the stress of a campaign. I would urge my fellow-countrymen, with all the force at my command, to look the plain facts in the face." Earl Roberts does not advocate compulsory service, but maintains that Great Britain must have a large force and "if citizens of so great and prosperous nation as ours are to remain exempt from compulsory service in time of peace without the safety of the empire being endangered, the right class of men must be attracted to the regular army by good conditions of pay and pensions, and it is the bounden duty of the state to see that every able-bodied man in this country, no matter to what grade of society he may belong, undergoes some kind of military training in youth, sufficient to enable him to shoot straight and carry out simple orders if ever his services are required for national defence."

DEATHS

At Fraser's Grant, Dec. 18th, 1904, MARY ANN, beloved wife of RODERICK GRANT, aged 52 years. Consoled by the rites of the Church and passed with confidence to her eternal reward. Her bereaved husband and children have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends. May her soul rest in peace.

At the Gulf Road, on the 4th ult., ANNIE JANE, daughter of DONALD McPHERSON, aged 18 years, leaving a father and four sisters surviving her. Jane, as she was commonly called, was much liked by all who knew her, being affectionate and good, and is much missed by the family and neighbours. Consoled by the last Sacraments she died a happy death. R. I. P.

Among the Advertisers.

Rock salt and linseed meal for horses and cattle at Bonner's.

Herring—we have good herring.—Bonner's grocery.

WALDREN'S PHOTO Studio will be open on the 4th, 5th and 6th of January and until noon of Saturday, the 7th.

Acknowledgments.

- Many acknowledgements crowded out.
- Rev W F Kiely, Louisville, \$1.00
 - Rev D J McInosh, Baddeck, 1.00
 - G A Gadois, Halifax, 1.00
 - Annie D. Fraser, Cambridge, .25
 - Rodk Chisholm, U Glen Road, 1.00
 - D McDonald, Gow, Landing, 1.00
 - A F McDonald, L. Glace Bay, 1.00
 - Geo Baxter, Pleasant Valley, 1.00
 - Angus McGillivray, St Joseph's, 1.00
 - John A McDonald, Black Avon, 1.00
 - Wm Grant, Marshy Hope, 1.00
 - John A McGillivray, St Andrew's, 1.00
 - R L McDonald, North Grant, 1.00
 - Christina Chisholm, Boston, 1.00
 - John Kennedy, Cross Roads, Ohio, 1.00
 - John McDonald, Antigonish, 1.00
 - H H Crearer, 4.00
 - Mrs R L McDonald, Briley's Brook, 1.00
 - R L McDonald, Boyer's Pass, 2.00
 - Rev W F Purcell, Jacques River, 2.00
 - Ronald McDonald, Harlestown, 1.00
 - Peter Riley, Bayfield, 1.00
 - John McGillivray, North Side E Bay, 1.00
 - Jas F Haldiman, Bonne Bay, 1.00
 - Angus McNeil, Lallysmith, 1.00
 - C M B A, Chatham, 1.00
 - J A McDonald, Hillsboro, 1.00
 - Allan Chisholm, Malden, 1.00
 - Rev E Allix, Marieville, 1.00
 - Rev Arch J Chisholm, Creignish, 1.00
 - John McDonald, St Columba, 1.00
 - D J McNeary, Canso, 1.00
 - Rev W M Le Blanc, Quebec, 1.00
 - Rev J A Babineau, St. Leonards, 1.00
 - Flora McLean, Piedmont, 1.00
 - John Flynn, Forest Hill, 1.00
 - John McIntyre, Montello, 2.00
 - Daniel Crowley, Streets Ridge, 1.00
 - E, 1.00
 - Canon P Z Decelles, St Hyacinthe, 1.00
 - House of Commons, Ottawa, 1.00
 - Mrs McNeil, Irish Cove, 1.00
 - Rev D H Comman, Hamilton, 1.00
 - M H Sampson, South Bridge, 1.00
 - John Torrey, Afton Station, 1.00
 - Senate Reading Room, Ottawa, 1.00
 - Rev B M Mullins, Mulgrave, 1.00
 - Margaret McIsaac, New Bedford, 1.00
 - John A Fraser's Mills, 1.00
 - Ilan McDonald, S W Mabou, 1.00
 - Dan R Chisholm, L S River, 1.00
 - Jos Landry, Truro, 1.00
 - Finlay Chisholm, Beanty, 1.00
 - Peter Beaton, Monks Head, 1.00
 - C Boyd, Canso, 1.00
 - R J McLehlan, Landing, 1.00
 - F Beaton, S Side Harbor, 1.00
 - James McDonald, James River Station, 1.00
 - James Boyle, Amagadees Pond, .25
 - Allan McGillivray, Pinkletown, 1.00
 - Hugh J McDonald, Cambridge, 1.00
 - Mrs D McDonald, Antigonish, 1.00
 - Katie McLean, Boston, 1.00
 - D J McDonald, W Quincy, 1.00
 - Sister St Andrew, Pictou, 1.00
 - Rev Jos Chisholm, Broad Cove, 1.00
 - Alex McIsaac, Dorchester, 1.00
 - Postmaster, Boyd's P. O., 1.00
 - Alex McDonald, Charlottown, .50
 - Archie McDonald, James River, 1.00
 - John Chisholm, Briley Brook, .25
 - Rodk McDonald, North Grant, 1.00
 - Angus Gillis, Williams Point, 1.00
 - Colin Chisholm, L. Grant, 1.00
 - L A McFarlane, Inverness, 1.00
 - James Borden, Big Glace Bay, 1.00
 - Mrs Sarah Campbell, Gillis Point East, 1.00

C. M. B. A.

At a regular meeting of Branch No. 279, C. M. B. A., held at Lourdes, N. S., Dec. 28th, the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to call to her heavenly reward the sister of our esteemed Brother, H. E. Coll;

Resolved, that we extend our sympathy to Bro. Coll in his bereavement, and pray that his Heavenly Father will give him grace to bear his cross with Christian resignation.

Resolved further, that copies of these resolutions be sent to Brother Coll and to the Canadian, CASKET and local papers for publication, and also spread on the minutes of the meeting.

DANIEL GILLIS, President,
J. P. SWIFT, Secretary.

At a regular meeting of Branch No. 279, C. M. B. A., held at Lourdes, Dec. 28th, the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has been the will of Almighty God to call to himself the Brother of Ronald and James Fraser;

Resolved, that we tender to Brother Fraser our sympathy for them in the loss they have sustained and trust that our dear Lord will comfort them in their sorrow;

Resolved further, that copies of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the meeting, also copies sent to Brothers Fraser, the Canadian, CASKET and local papers for publication.

DANIEL GILLIS, President,
J. P. SWIFT, Secretary.

Bigger than ever
IS OUR STOCK OF
HOLIDAY
SUPPLIES

- RAISINS IN BULK AND PACKAGES
- CURRENTS IN BULK AND PACKAGES
- CITRON, LEMON AND ORANGE PEELS,
- FIGS, DATES, PRUNES,
- NUTS OF ALL KINDS,
- ESSENCES, ALL FLAVORS, BEST QUALITY,
- GRAPES, TABLE RAISINS,
- ORANGES, LEMONS,
- ETC., ETC., ETC.

Quality the Best.
Prices the Lowest.
Quantity the Largest.

BONNER'S
GROCERY.

THE CANADIAN BANK
OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Paid-Up Capital, \$8,700,000 Reserve Fund, \$3,500,000

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.

Our Bargains Still Continue!

We had such a rush for the past two weeks with our Bargain Sale that we have cleared out quite a number of lines. So we have decided to add several more this and the following weeks:

- Ladies' Mauve Taffata Silk Blouses, reg price \$7.35, now \$4.95
- Ladies' Cream Taffata Silk Blouses, reg price 8.50, now 5.95
- Ladies' Sky Taffata Silk Blouses, reg price 5.50, now 3.75
- Ladies' Royal Blue Taffata Silk Blouses, reg 7.75, now 4.95
- Ladies' Black Lustre Blouses, 32, 34, 38, reg 3.00, now 1.95
- Ladies' Black Cashmere Blouses, 34, 36, reg 2.65, now 1.75
- Ladies' Fancy French Flannel Blouses, 34 and 36, regular price 3.50, now 2.00
- Ladies' Fancy French Flannel Blouses, 34 only, 2.25, now 1.45

We have a few more Ladies' Costumes left. They are now offered at \$5.50, 6.95, and 8.75.

About 50 pieces of English Prints, mostly light colours, regular prices are 14, 15, 16 and 17c per yard. We have put these all at 10c per yard. Just the thing for comfortables and quilts.

CLOTHING.

- We have added some more lines to our bargains in Clothing.
- 10 Youths' Overcoats, sizes 31 to 35, regular \$6.00, now \$3.95
- 5 only Men's Frieze Ulsters, sizes 36 to 42 reduced to 4.95
- 25 Youths' odd Tweed Vests, sizes 28 to 35, all good Patterns. The prices are 1.50, 1.25, 1.00 and 90c,
- Now all at one price, 25c
- Some more of those Men's Serge Suits as advertized last week at 2.95, 3.95, and 4.95

Men's Suitings and Trouserings.

A few more of those Bargains in Men's Suitings, and as they are moving fast, you better call early and get one before they all go. Prices 4.25, 5.95 and 6.95 per Pattern.
English and Scotch Trouserings, in 2 1/2 yds. lengths, at \$1.95, 2.25 and 2.75.

Millinery Bargains

We are determined to carry no Millinery over for next season, have put all our ready-to-wear, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats down to COST. You can get a beautiful ready-to-wear hat now at 1.50. Others at 75c and 1.00.

WALL PAPER.

300 Rolls Wall Paper in odd lots of 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 rolls to the pattern. Regular prices are 5, 8, 10 and 12c. Price during our bargain sale is 2c Roll.

FURS! FURS!

Our extensive stock of Furs surpass anything we had in past seasons.
Ladies' Fur Coats, in Raccoon, Black Dogskin, Australian Coon and Astrakan.
Our Ladies' \$27.50 black Dogskin is a beauty.
Ladies' Fur Collars and Caperines.
Ladies' Fur Ruffs in Alaska Sable,
Ladies' Fur Ruffs in Raccoon and Mink,
Ladies' Fur Muffs and Fur Caps.
Gentlemen's Fur and Lur-lined Coats in great variety.
Gentlemen's Fur Gloves and Mitts,
Gentlemen's Fur Collars and Cuffs,
Gentlemen's Fur Caps all prices and sizes.
If you are contemplating buying a Fur Coat for Lady or gentleman, get our prices, as we can save you Dollars.
Quotations on Furs and all other goods by Mail, given cheerfully, to out of town customers.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.



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

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

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

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

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

For sale everywhere, price 25c. per bottle.

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

Thursday 5th
JANUARY, 1905.
Our Winter Term Opens.

Tuition Rates:
1 Month \$10
3 Months 27
6 Months 50

For further information apply to
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants.
Maritime Business College,
HALIFAX AND NEW GLASGOW.

Reasons Why
Farmers Should Insure:

I can insure a farm house at 1 1/2 per cent. for three years. A \$400 policy on your house will cost you only \$2 per year. Country churches and church property at same rates. And tells in a first-class and thoroughly reliable English company.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR,
Agent Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Also—Agent for Life and Accident Insurance.

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 other well-conveniently located.

JOSEPH BROCHU, Pomquet.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET
are some of the nicest

..HAMS..
ever offered the Antigonish public.

OUR OWN CURING
JOHN FRASER, Manager.

HAY! HAY!

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

QUALITY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED

Direct shipment from Quebec and Ontario railway stations.

Write us for prices.

GUNN & CO., Limited,
19, 21 and 23 Campbell Road,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Be sure to get Cowan's. Sold by grocer

Cowan's
Cocoa and Chocolate

Confectioners also have them, buy the best

Dutch May Sell Their Colonies.

Holland's great colonial possessions have played so important a role in her national history for several hundred years that the proposal to sell them which is now under discussion in the states general at The Hague is deserving of more than passing attention. Though it is possible that some time may elapse before they are placed upon the market, yet the circumstance that the project should have become a matter of legislative debate and should be championed by an influential body of men in parliament shows that the question of turning them to profitable account while there is still time is a subject of popular preoccupation in the Netherlands.

The fact of the matter is that the Dutch no longer feel easy as to the security of their tenure of their transpontine dependencies, especially as regards those in the far orient. Several speakers in the states general have bluntly warned their fellow countrymen that it would be wise to sell their colonies before they were seized by "other powers," and it is this consideration, rather than the cost of their maintenance, which is causing Queen Wilhelmina and her subjects to give their serious attention to the problem.

It is perfectly true that for a considerable time past the Dutch Indies have no longer been the same source of wealth to the mother country which they once were. Moreover, they have ceased to be self-supporting and constitute a drain upon the national exchequer of the Netherlands, a fact which is to a great extent attributable to the heavy expenditure of life and money involved in the efforts to suppress the native insurrections that have continued almost without interruption for near 100 years past in Sumatra.

True, the lives have not been wholly those of Dutchmen. For Holland has employed for service against the Acheenese forces recruited partly from loyal natives and partly from foreign soldiers of fortune representing almost every nationality in the world, including a number of Americans. Indeed, the backbone of Queen Wilhelmina's army that has been in the field in Sumatra throughout the greater portion of the nineteenth century, and which is still engaged in active military operations, may be said to constitute the Dutch counterpart of France's celebrated foreign legion.

Naturally the recruiting of a force such as this costs money, since it is only by liberal pay that it is possible to attract the class of men needed, and it is therefore easy to understand that a native rebellion such as that which confronted the United States when it first took hold of the Philippines, but which has been in progress for near five score years, must entail a vast expenditure, altogether beyond the power of the colonial resources to defray. Moreover, the methods of warfare employed by western nations in the orient do not always commend themselves to their fellow citizens at home, who are ignorant of the peculiar conditions of the struggle, of the treacherous, revengeful, and irreconcilable character of the foe, and of the terribly trying climate and demoralizing atmosphere. The result has been that every now and again there are outbreaks of popular feeling in Holland against the alleged barbarity and bloodshed which characterize the efforts of her troops to establish her supremacy in those portions of their Indies which are still in revolt.

Still, all these considerations would not be sufficient of themselves to lead the Dutch to take up the question of selling their colonies. There are many ways in which the possession of the latter is of economic advantage to a state, even when their budgets do not succeed in balancing, and it may safely be assumed that if the people of Holland felt absolutely sure of their hold upon their great dependencies across the sea little would be heard of proposals for their sale.

None of the speakers in the states general went so far as to designate the power or powers which constitute a menace to the Dutch Indies. But the government is urging the necessity of a big increase of the navy "in view of the new situation created by the Russo-Japanese war," which would seem to indicate that the administration at any rate looks for the threatened danger from the direction of Japan, while the press, both in Holland and in certain other European countries, does not hesitate to assert that it is Germany which must be regarded as the principal peril to the colonial empire of the Netherlands. It is pretty well certain that in the event of the Japanese emerging victorious from their present struggle with Russia, and with their necessity for expansion and for obtaining an outlet for their surplus population, they will turn their attention to the Dutch Indies as likely to prove the most easy of acquisition and as offering the greatest prospects of wealth.

In fact, Holland has experienced so much difficulty in keeping the natives under control in her Indies that it is doubtful whether she would be able to offer any serious resistance to the Japanese, particularly if the latter were to invoke the sympathy of the population of the island by their watchword of "Asia for the Asiatics." Of course, in such a predicament Holland would turn for assistance to Germany, which would be readily accorded, with the result, however, of bringing not merely the Dutch colonies but Holland herself within the sphere of the German empire at the cost of her independence, and—so the Dutch believe—at the sacrifice of their commercial and industrial prosperity.

The Netherlands are between the devil and the deep sea, in so far as their colonies are concerned, with

Japan as an inevitable menace on the one hand and with Germany as an equally grave peril on the other. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that many of the more thoughtful of the subjects of Queen Wilhelmina, who have a care not merely for the present but also for the future of their country, should consider the policy of selling their colonies for a large sum while these dependencies are still theirs to sell.

Java, Sumatra, and the other Dutch possessions in the far east and in New Guinea, covering altogether an area of 1,000,000 square miles are, therefore, likely ere long to come into the market, and forming, as they do a "desirable piece of property," cannot fail to become the subject, not only of fierce competition but possibly of international complications. Under other circumstances Germany might have been content to bide her time, and to wait until Holland would be compelled by some foreign peril in Europe, or even in South America, to place herself of her own accord under the protection of the German empire, and thereby become one of the federal states of the latter. But should Great Britain, France, the United States, or even Japan show any disposition to take advantage of the wish of the Dutch to dispose of their colonies, Germany, which looks upon the Dutch East and West Indies as well as Dutch Guiana, as destined to come under her flag, would assuredly have something to say, and would certainly endeavor to prevent these dependencies from passing into any other hands than her own.

From this it will be seen that Holland's colonies are likely to become ere long an important issue in international politics, and from now on the various great powers may be relied upon to keep a watchful eye upon The Hague, in order to prevent the government of the Netherlands from springing any coup upon them by a sudden announcement of the sale of the colonies, either direct to some foreign nation, or possibly through some third party, acting as the "honest broker"—say, for instance, King Leopold.

Holland has before her eyes the example of Spain. The latter's prosperity has revived to the most amazing extent since she lost her colonies and was relieved of the drain which their retention imposed upon her national resources. But Spain would have been infinitely better off and would have spared herself much needless humiliation had she accepted any of the repeated offers of immense sums that were made to her for the purchase of the Antilles, notably in 1848, and again not long before the war of 1898. Pride stood in the way of any such arrangement. The Dutch, while equally patriotic, are more sensible, especially in business matters, and once convinced that it would be to the advantage of the nation economically and politically to sell for a big sum possessions which it cannot reasonably hope to hold much longer, they will permit no question of mere sentiment to deter them from closing with a profitable deal.

Portugal would be able to relieve herself of a large portion of that terrible debt which is sapping her vitality and obstructing her prosperity as well as her industrial and commercial development were she to have accepted the offers made by England, France, and Germany, as well as by the late Cecil Rhodes, for the purchase or even for the lease of her immense territories in Africa, which, being unable to exploit, she is compelled to leave steeped in the darkest depths of barbarism. Her people resist the payment of the taxes which the government is forced to impose in order to secure the payment of the interest on the national debt, but merely on account of a question of pride will not hear of any economically advantageous alienation of their colonial possessions. Yet France, at the height of her fame and power, considered it no disgrace to sell all her possessions in North America to the United States. Russia in the same way sold Alaska to this country, while England actually gave away to Greece those Mediterranean colonies of hers known as the Ionian islands. Why should not Holland therefore sell her colonies?
—*Ex-Attaché, in New York Tribune.*

Fossil Pills.—The demand is proof of their worth. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are beating out many fossil formulas at a quarter a box. They're better medicine, easier doses, and 10 cents a vial. A thousand ailments may arise from a disordered liver. Keep the liver right and you'll not have Sick Headache, Biliousness, Nausea, Constipation and Sallow Skin.
—61

Cost of France's Spy System.

Secret service funds during the reign of Napoleon III. cost the French treasury and, consequently, the Gallic taxpayer, the round sum of about \$5,000,000 a year, an expenditure which has frequently been cited for the purpose of illustrating the administrative corruption that prevailed during the palmy days of the Tuileries, where, by the bye, records were found after the fall of the empire disclosing the manner in which the money in question had been distributed and spent.

One of the most notable acts of Leon Gambetta when he attained power and office was to issue a decree suppressing this branch of expense, as out of keeping with the ideas and principles of true republican government.

It is therefore startling to discover through the discussions in the chamber of deputies and of the parliamentary committee of the budget that the system of secret service funds has been quietly revived and that to-day almost as much money is employed by the republican government in this way as during the most extravagant and corrupt days of the reign of Napoleon III.



Dirty woodwork or any other part of the house that requires cleaning can best be cleaned by using

SUNLIGHT SOAP

It will remove every particle of dirt and make the whole house bright and cheery. Absolutely pure, and every bar possesses remarkable cleansing power.


ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO. 13a

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR.

Makes Bread that is more Nutritious and easily Digested than Flour Produced by any other Process.



The department of foreign affairs figures alone for nearly 2,000,000 francs (\$400,000) needed for secret service, a portion of which is understood to be employed in the subsidizing of foreign newspapers, while considerable sums are likewise used in payment of secret agents, both of the male and female persuasion. The department of the interior of course requires a still larger amount, a considerable share of the funds going to the domestic press, while the department of war, of marine, of commerce, etc., each demands its quota.

It is greatly to be regretted that the reform instituted by Gambetta has not been adhered to. But the statesmen of the present day insist that it is impossible to dispense with the system, not so much because of the support which the money is able to purchase, as through the hold which it gives to the government upon those people representing every branch of society, every calling, and every political party who have been foolish or unscrupulous enough to accept secret service money.—*Marquise de Pontenoy.*

Use The Reliable
Kendrick's
Liniment

Always Reliable
Always Satisfactory.

Nothing Better.

I find KENDRICK'S LINIMENT gives the best of satisfaction. There is nothing sells better than Kendrick's Liniment.
T. J. MCCARTHY.
Blackville, N. B.

A Mean Habit.

The veriest nuisances in society are the tattlers. They are almost too numerous; you find them wherever you go—and what a sum of mischief they accomplish. Tattlers should be ostracised, boycotted until they are made sane, that is, if the disease can be cured. These hungry-eyed wretches who sit in the unsuspecting circle of friends, treasure their words and spy their weaknesses, poison the faith of man in man. Never listen to a tattler when he or she attempts to tell you a secret which it is disgraceful for them to get and you to hear. Make no terms with such people. Tale-bearers have no rights. They are common enemies of good men and women. They are the worst pests of society save one, and that is the listener to a tale-bearer. There would be no tattling if there was no one to hear. It takes an ear and tongue to make a scandal. It is a shame to listen to ill of your neighbor. A clean heart and true honor rejoice in kindly things. Do not degrade your neighbor, even if he is your enemy. Quit tattling.—*Pittsburg Catholic.*

CANADIAN PACIFIC

NEW TOURIST SLEEPING CARS, FOR CHICAGO
LEAVE MONTREAL EVERY TUESDAY.

FOR VANCOUVER
Leave Montreal every Thursday and Sunday
Leave North Bay every Tuesday and Saturday

An inexpensive means of Travelling
Comfort and Cheapness Combined

For particulars and Tickets call on or write to
F. R. PERRY, agent D. P. A., C. P. R.
[ST. JOHN, N. B.]

Dr. Starbuck on Religious Liberty.

We have been examining the declaration of the *Presbyterian Witness*, that the Pope has never, while he was a civil ruler, expressed himself in favor of religious liberty, and have come to the following conclusions:—

(1.) No Christians are in favour of unrestricted religious liberty. We can not deny that where violence or lawlessness is an essential part of a religion, it is not always enough to punish the crime. It may be necessary to suppress the religion, which is the root of the crime. Witness Thuggism, the worship of Venus, and the possible necessities touching Mormonism.

(2.) Rome pronounces herself emphatically against the lawfulness of compelling non-Christians to receive baptism.

(3.) She strongly maintains the right of the Jews to practice their religion even in Christian countries, and excommunicates Catholics who molest them in their worship.

(4.) She maintains their right to bring up their children in the own religion.

(5.) At a time when it was almost a point of faith with the Lutherans to outrage the Jews, the Jesuits, especially representing the spirit of Rome, were bitterly accused of being friends with the Jews, and of contributing to the building of their synagogues.

We see then that as concerns the religious liberty of non-Christians, Rome is far more emphatically its friend than any original Protestant creed, any at least that I know, and I have read a good many. The great Protestant historian, Bishop Creighton, says that Rome was the centre where non-Christians were sure of being liberally treated. Of course "liberally" has to be taken with reference to the general spirit of the times.

The *Witness* next, having, as we see, right against the truth, denied that the Pope is the friend of religious liberty at all, comes to the specific complaint that he seems never to have favoured religious liberty as such.

This charge is nearer the fact. How far does the Pope, in this respect, differ from the Protestants?

From historical Protestantism he does not differ at all. No original Lutheran or Calvinistic creed assumes the right of heretical or schismatic Catholics to practise their religion. The Protestants sometimes tolerated a divergent Christian worship, but then so did the Catholics. Both parties agreed that such an indulgence was an unhappy necessity. Luther, we know, in opposition to Rome, denounced the toleration of dissenting worship, Christian or Jewish.

There were, however, both Protestants and Catholics who maintained that Christian dissenters, of good morals, ought to be allowed to worship in private. Mr. Hallam declares that he thinks it can be shown that the advocates of this partial toleration were found earlier, and more widely, in the old religion than in the new. If so, it goes to prove that intolerance, while deeply rooted in both religions, was more thoroughly ingrained in the new religion than in the old. And Hallam says that the more we follow up the documents of the Reformation, the more thoroughly we become convinced that intolerance was not a mere hereditary accident in it, but of its very essence.

Nowhere, or almost nowhere, did Protestant princes or cities allow the exercise of the Catholic, or of a varying Protestant worship, within their bounds. There was no dispute among the different official creeds on this point. I will not answer, of course, for certain proscribed sects; but Catholics, Lutherans and Calvinists were as one in maintaining that the other two churches (to say nothing of the Anabaptists or Socinians) ought not to be tolerated in their territories, except under special necessities. Some embryonic traces of tolerance are found everywhere, but more largely, Hallam thinks, among the Catholics. They do not appear to be any fruit of the Reformation. Indeed, even in Spain there were priests who opposed the execution of heretics, while in Ireland Mary Tudor herself could not induce the Catholics to molest the Protestants. I do not know, indeed, that she tried. She seems to have left the Irish to their inborn tolerance, which had appeared before the Reformation. A bishop who had burnt two heretics was thereupon deprived of his see.

But, it may be urged, if religious liberty, however obscurely, was not involved in the nature of the Reformation, how is it that Catholic worship is now permitted in every Protestant country? I may ask in turn, if religious liberty for all Christians, however obscurely, was not involved in the nature of the Catholic religion, how is it that Protestant worship is now permitted in every Catholic country?

The truth is, that after Western Europe was broken up into a number of varying creeds, of which three were chief, each of these three, for a hundred and thirty years, tried hard to gain the supremacy. This was the period of mutual intolerance. When, by 1648, all three had become convinced that universal supremacy was beyond hope, they were then content, perforce, with local supremacy, each within practicable bounds of its own territory. Within them each of the three proscribed the other two, or occasionally yielded a stinted and grudging toleration. England, for instance, did not hang priests for as long a time as France hung Huguenot pastors, but, on the other hand, she began her hangings a century earlier. As a continuous line they began at least as early as 1570, whereas the Huguenot ministers, after the religious wars of mutual butchery, ending with 1590, did not begin to be hanged until 1685.

Protestants in France, after the Revocation, could not hold office until about 1780; Catholics in England,

after the Restoration, until 1829. English disfranchisement of Catholics lasted about 170 years; French disfranchisement of Protestants about ninety-five. Spanish converts to Protestantism were sent to the galleys until 1868; Swedish converts to Catholicism were disinherited, disfranchised and banished, until 1844. The most intolerant continental state outside of Russia appears to be Lutheran Brunswick; the most tolerant to be Catholic Belgium, or Catholic Bavaria. Long after Protestants had been readmitted to office in France, Catholics, although one-third of the people, were still shut out of office in Holland.

Really, I can not see that any one of the three religions has so very much to boast of over the other two in the matter of religious freedom. A Protestant does not forfeit communion by opposing religious liberty. A Catholic does not forfeit communion by approving it.

Undoubtedly Protestantism, for good or evil, has mainly brought about our present toleration of all opinions, good or evil. It has caused it, however, not by teaching toleration as a doctrine, but by breaking to pieces the elder Catholic unity of Europe. Soon after the great breach, rifts and cracks began to show themselves in every direction, so that it became increasingly difficult to proscribe any religious opinion or practice whatever. It was hardly possible to secure sufficient unity of action to put it down. If any one chooses to say that our present moral impotence against every form of evil that does not actually take body in violence or obscenity (and we are weak enough there) is a blessed thing, he may. He may also reasonably ascribe this in a large part to Protestantism, not as a result of its teachings, but as a natural effect of its existence.

Religious liberty is an excellent thing. Moral and religious anarchy is not an excellent thing, and neither Catholics nor Protestants are bound to pronounce it blessed, although they may vary widely as to the best way of dealing with it.

All Christians have always allowed that the best way of dealing with error is found in patience, mildness, good example, dispassionate argument. When Archbishop Talavera had drawn on himself the anger of the Inquisition by refusing to use any other means in his Spanish diocese, Rome rescued him, and showed him forth as a wise and faithful bishop. When Fénelon, long afterward, did the same, his bitterest enemies applauded his episcopal administration, and the Jesuits were known as his special admirers.

The highest ideals of our Faith, however, we can approach only at a snail's pace. Principal Fairbairn remarks that Rome was sometimes most effectively serving the cause of Christ when she seemed, for the time being, to have turned her back to His example. A painful adherence to the letter is sometimes the surest way of killing the spirit.

We will consider this further.—*Charles C. Starbuck, in Sacred Heart Review.*

Cured His Mother of Rheumatism.

"My mother has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism," says W. H. Howard of Husband, Pennsylvania. "At time she was unable to move at all, while at all times walking was painful. I presented her with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications she decided it was the most wonderful pain reliever she had ever tried, in fact, she is never without it now and is at all times able to walk. An occasional application of Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with." For sale by all druggists.

The Bishop of Newport on the Immaculate Conception.

Dr. Hedley, in his Advent Pastoral, speaking of the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, says: This doctrine is both perfectly intelligible and supremely important. It is a pity that we find even Catholics, here and there, who will tell you that they cannot understand it, and that it seems to them to be of little interest in a practical world. The reason they do not understand it is because they have taken no pains to learn what it means. It is a doctrine which is not concerned with theological subtleties or obscure disputes; it can be stated in terms that every man of average ability can grasp and verify for himself. If the spiritual soul is capable of being stained by sinfulness—if man fell in Adam—if there is a Redeemer, and the precious Blood of Christ can wash away the guilt of that fall—then the Catholic dogma of the Immaculate Conception of Mary is plain, and can be expressed in plain terms. It is only when men have lost the sense and meaning of sin, and when redemption and grace have become vague and empty names, that the idea of Our Lady's sinless conception can come to be considered a mere pious triviality. But let a Catholic be adequately instructed in his religion, and he feels he has here one of those strong and vital enunciations that touch the foundations of the Christian Faith. The very idea of sin is disappearing in the non-believing world around us. Outside of the Catholic Church, most men doubt whether there is such a thing as an offense against God, whether there exists any difference between the moral and the immoral, whether the soul can contract any stain, whether sorrow for sin is needed and whether punishment for sin will follow. Were it not for such pronouncements as the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, these views would by this time have spread like a leprosy over the minds even of Catholics. Even as it is, we find too many traces of them among the careless and the indifferent mem-

bers of the flock. The Church, protected from error by the Holy Ghost, in every generation proclaims with especial emphasis those doctrines of the Faith that are most in danger at the moment. Thus the dogma of which we now speak calls the attention of men to the world's sin and the world's redemption. It turns their attention to the soul, and to the soul's good and evil fortune, its dangers and its eternal destiny. Those great truths sink into the heart, whilst we praise God for His mighty work in the soul of Mary, whilst we thank the Saviour of Mankind for the out-pouring of His precious Blood, and offer to the Blessed Mother herself our affectionate congratulations.

If you intend wearing OVERSHOES or RUBBERS this Winter, try the "MALTESE CROSS" BRAND. There is no doubt about it, they are the BEST in CANADA. For sale by A. Kirk Co.

A Priest in a Protestant Church.

Father Angelo, the Passionist missionary of Cincinnati, who held a successful debate in a Campbellite church at Clemens, Iowa, recently, with a Protestant minister, is now giving a mission in St. Mary's church, Portsmouth. He is assisted by Father Simon, C. P., and the exercises are largely attended. Father Angelo's address in the Campbellite church was the subject of wide newspaper comment. The town of Clemens had been visited by one of the ubiquitous "ex-priest" lecturers in the past, and Rev. Denis Landon of St. Anthony, a neighboring village where Father Angelo was giving a mission, conceived the plan of having the eloquent Passionist give an address to the people of Clemens on Catholic doctrine. Accordingly the Campbellite church was secured and the spacious edifice was crowded when the evening arrived. Father Angelo's address was well received, and at its conclusion, Rev. D. M. Helfinstine arose and confessed that the speaker had been very fair to Protestants, but said he would like to ask Father Angelo a question. The missionary replied that it would afford him much pleasure to answer any questions he might care to ask.

"Is there no power to pardon sins outside of the Catholic Church?" was the first question, to which the missionary replied: "The Catholic Church alone possesses the power to forgive sin. She alone has always claimed and exercised this power, which Christ conferred upon his disciples, and which, as I proved in my lecture, has been transmitted to their lawful successors."

Father Angelo followed with this query: "As a minister of the Christian Church, do you claim the power of forgiving sin?"

"No," said the minister, "but I go to God Himself and I confess my sins to Him, and I believe that I shall be pardoned and saved."

The missionary asked him what meaning, then, he would attach to the words in his own Bible. "Whoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them, and whosoever sins ye retain they are retained." After an almost painful silence the minister said he preferred not to enter into controversy.

Further along in the discussion the minister asked the question, "Well, will we not be saved?"

"You will be saved, and you will enter heaven as well as myself," said Father Angelo. "If you think you are in the right—that is, if you are in good faith and keep the Commandments and lead a good life and follow the dictates of your conscience."

"Amen!" responded the minister, somewhat relieved, but he spoke too soon, for Father Angelo had not said the last word. He continued:

"But you must be in good faith: if you doubt that your religion is the true one, you must make inquiries and find the true Church. Now I maintain that the Roman Catholic Church is the only true Church of Christ. She alone can trace her succession back to Jesus Christ. . . . We claim a line of Pontiffs going back to St. Peter, the prince of the apostles. At no time has the succession been broken. From the present Pontiff, Pius X., we go back to Leo XIII., and from him to Pius IX., and from him to Gregory XVI., and

thus we go back from one Pontiff to another till we come to St. Peter himself. No other Church can lay claim to this long line of Pontiffs. Therefore the Roman Catholic Church alone is the old Church founded in the first century of Christ. Am I right or am I wrong?"

Here Father Angelo turned to the minister and looked squarely into his face. But the latter sat in silence with his eyes cast down. When Father Angelo perceived the embarrassment of the Rev. Mr. Helfinstine, he smilingly remarked: "I am immensely pleased to have met you, brother, and I hope that if we meet here below no more, we shall meet in heaven above."

The minister said "Amen" to this, and the discussion ended. The people, regardless of creed, even the Campbellites, immediately crowded around Father Angelo, grasped his hand warmly and congratulated him upon his success.

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

Kidney Experiment.—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of this treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and have cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as the kidney sufferer's truest friend.—62

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL, INVERNESS, C. B.

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

HIGHLAND NURSERY.
Cut Flowers and Potted Plants
CARNATIONS OUR SPECIALTY.
Orders for Funeral Designs in Crosses, Wreaths, Anchors, Pillows, Etc.
TELEPHONE 189.
WM. CHISHOLM, - - - New Glasgow.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL
AMOR'S ESSENCE
OF COD LIVER OIL
Tastes like Fruit Syrup Suits the most Delicate Stomach
All Children like it FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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 ½ 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 1834.
REBUILT WITH NEW MACHINERY, 1901.
Doors, Windows, Mouldings, and Finish, All kinds. Birch and Spruce Flooring. Lime, Laths, Plaster, Etc., Etc.
JOHN McDONALD Proprietor

Ayer's
Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and
Hair Vigor
promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?
Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right.—W. C. Lousdon, Lindsay, Cal.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.
Thin Hair
THE MASTER MECHANIC'S PURE TAR SOAP heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free Sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co. Mrs. Montreal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Land for Sale—William Power.
Election Expenses—A. S. Harrington.
Election Expenses—W. F. MacKinnon.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A CARLOAD of cattle was sold yesterday to a representative of J. H. Hartlen, Halifax, by Messrs. C. B. Whidden & Son, Antigonish.

MISS CLARA FLOYD of Antigonish, while skating at the rink Monday evening, fell and suffered a painful fracture of her arm immediately above the wrist.

A RECENT LETTER from His Lordship Most Rev. Doctor McDonald of Harbor Grace, conveys the intelligence gratifying to the Diocese of Antigonish, that his health has been steadily improving since his return from Montreal.

THE GUEST "Helen Shaffner," Capt. DeCooner master, lately in the cattle trade between Antigonish and St. John's, Nfld., is frozen in at Liscomb Harbour, and will have to remain there all winter. She is loaded with lumber for New York.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL will hold its annual session next week, commencing on Tuesday. Though a new Council was elected in November last, but two of the members are new—Couns. Fraser of Pomquet and McKenzie of St. Andrews.

THE REV. MR. FORBES, of Sydney, formerly Presbyterian pastor at Union Centre, this County, died yesterday morning. Death was due to blood poisoning resulting from a scratch on the finger received a short time ago. A Halifax doctor was summoned. When he arrived it was judged too late to save the sufferer's life even though the arm was amputated. The sad and unexpected death is a great shock to his many relatives, friends and acquaintances in this County. His widow is a sister of Mr. W. McMillan, merchant, Antigonish.

HAY FREIGHTS.—No extension of the time for the free carriage of hay has yet been granted. It was understood that the Cabinet intended to consider the question at a meeting held yesterday. Since last week there has been a large quantity of hay received. The Railway officials have ruled that all hay for this County east of here, or if carried further east the freight rates must be paid between Antigonish and destination, that is, hay to South River will be charged the regular rate, about \$4 per car, and a proportionate rate to other points.

A SERIES OF AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS, to be addressed by Mr. John Donaldson and Mr. S. J. Moore, two of the leading farmers of the Province, will be held under the auspices of the Antigonish County Farmers' Association, in the schoolhouses at the following places:

- Clydesdale, Jan. 9, at 7 p. m.
- Beaver Meadow, Jan. 10, at 1 p. m.
- Cross Roads Ohio, Jan. 10, at 7 p. m.
- Lochaber, St. Patrick's Church, Jan. 11, 1 p. m.
- North Lochaber, Jan. 11, at 7 p. m.
- Loch Katrine, Jan. 12, at 1 p. m.
- Fraser's Mills, Jan. 12, at 7 p. m.

FALSE REPORT.—The report in our issue of last week announcing the death at Colorado of Christopher Grant of Briley Brook, this County, has happily proved to be incorrect. A telegram was received from William Dunn, a cousin of Mr. Grant, saying that he was dead and the body was being sent home. The news was a sad shock to his widowed mother and sister, and when they wired for particulars they were agreeably surprised by a reply saying Mr. Grant was well and at work. The first telegram, no doubt, is the result of some mistake and a satisfactory explanation in all probability will be given for its origin.

CALENDARS.—The I. C. Railway has favored us with one of its handsome calendars for 1905. The very effective design includes the familiar moosehead and a brass medallion on a background of birdseye maple, the whole being quite up to the reputation the I. C. R. has achieved in this line.

A fine calendar is being sent out by the Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Company at Halifax through its local agent, Mr. R. R. Griffin, barrister. It has a map of the Maritime Provinces, which is particularly good in respect to Nova Scotia and Cape Breton.

Mr. J. D. Copeland, druggist, Antigonish, is also distributing a calendar.

TOWN COUNCIL.—The personnel of the new Council is now receiving some attention, at least the question as to who are to be the new members is often asked. The retiring members are the Mayor, Couns. Floyd and Cunningham. The Mayor having served his two years' term, according to custom prevailing in our civic affairs, will not seek re-election. Couns. Floyd and Cunningham have announced their decision not to again become candidates. Up to the present the only persons known as probable candidates are R. D. Kirk for Mayor; W. Chisholm, barrister, and Frank McDonald for Councillors. Other persons have been mentioned, but on being interviewed they have not consented to allow their names to be used.

PRESENTATIONS.—Miss Mary Jane McIsaac, formerly of Antigonish, at present organist of St. John the Baptist Church, New Aberdeen, C. B., has been presented by the choir members with a handsome gold necklace and pendant set with brilliants. The gift was accompanied by a well-worded address, in which a high tribute was paid Miss McIsaac for the great pains she has taken in training, and the consummate skill she has displayed in teaching the New Aberdeen choir, which is now one of the best in the diocese, and certainly a credit to a comparatively new parish.

Mr. A. A. Boyd, teacher at the Upper Glen Road, Antigonish, school, was presented with a handsome pipe by the pupils on the 23rd inst., on the closing of the school for the Christmas vacation. The recipient highly values the gift, not only as an appreciation of his services by the pupils, but also as an evidence of the good-will existing between pupils and teacher.

DURING THE PAST THREE MONTHS, the work of painting and decorating the interior of St. Mary's Church, Heatherton, proceeded under the superintendence of Mr. D. J. McDonald, contractor, and was finished a few days before Christmas to the great satisfaction of all the parishioners. There are in this diocese no doubt many larger churches, some of them whose architectural finish lends itself more easily to the brush of the artist, but it is generally conceded that just now the parish church of Heatherton, in the harmonious blending of colours, in the appropriate selection of emblems and in general artistic finish, is second to no other church of the Diocese, the cathedral alone excepted. After paying the terms of the contract, on the second day of the New Year, a delegation representing the Wardens and parishioners waited on Mr. McDonald, who is now engaged on Mr. Kirk's house in town, with a present, an exquisite gold headed cane suitably inscribed, to impress their perfect satisfaction at the work done, their pardonable pride in having a native artist to do it, and their best wishes for the continued success of the recipient in his chosen profession.—Com.

Temperance Sermons

A series of temperance sermons by a Paulist Father from New York will be delivered at the following places on the dates given below:

- Sydney Mines, Jan. 29th and 30th '05.
- North Sydney, Jan. 31st and Feb. 1st.
- Whitney Pier, Feb. 2nd and 3rd.
- Bridgeport, Feb. 7th and 8th.
- Sydney, Feb. 5th, and 6th.
- Louisburg, Feb. 9th and 10th.
- Glace Bay, Feb. 12th and 13th.
- Min-a-Dieu, Feb. 14th and 15th.
- New Aberdeen, Feb. 17th.
- Reserve Mines, Feb. 18th and 19th.
- Canso, Feb. 21st and 22nd.
- Inverness, Feb. 23rd and 24th.
- Port Hood, Feb. 25th and 26th.

All contributions to defray necessary expenses and for making a suitable remuneration to the learned preacher must be placed in the hands of the Rev. D. M. McAdam, P. P., Grand Treasurer of the L. O. C., Sydney, on or before February 18th 1905.

C. F. McKINNON, P. P., G. S. A. Sydney Mines, N. S., Dec. 19th 1904.

LAND FOR SALE.

That good piece of farm land situated on the Back Briley Brook Road, between the Angus McLean farm and Munro farm, containing about 50 acres more or less. This piece of land will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

WILLIAM POWER, Sydney St., Antigonish.

Election Expenses.

The following is a memorandum of Election Expenses of Dr. Hugh Cameron a Candidate at the Federal Election, held on the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1904:

Horse Hire,	\$64.50
Printing,	10.25
Stationery,	1.00
Postage,	33.75
Rent of Hall,	2.00
Janitor,	29.00
Half Rent of Rink Nomination Day,	8.75
Coal,	.88
	\$141.23

(Sgd.) W. F. MacKINNON,

Financial Agent of Dr. Hugh Cameron.

I publish the above statement as required by law,

D. D. CHISHOLM,

Returning Officer.

Antigonish, 3rd January, 1905.

Election Expenses.

The following is a detailed statement of the Election Expenses of Colin F. McIsaac, a Candidate of the Federal Election, held on the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1904:

Postage Stamps,	\$25.65
Putting up Posters,	2.00
Attending Committee Rooms,	10.00
Rent Committee Rooms,	25.00
Horse Hire,	43.00
Addressing Envelopes,	18.50
Printing,	7.75
Use of Rink on Nomination Day and Erecting Platform,	8.75
Hall Hire,	8.00
Stationery,	4.86
	\$153.91

(Sgd.) A. S. HARRINGTON,

Financial Agent of Colin F. McIsaac.

I publish the above statement as required by law.

DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,

Returning Officer.

Antigonish, 3rd January, 1905

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.

The great news of the week is the fall of Port Arthur which took place on January 1st, after a siege of nearly eleven months, and after a struggle by besiegers and besieged that was one of the most desperate in all the annals of war. After the capture of 203 Metre Hill and the destruction of the Russian squadron in the harbor of Port Arthur it seemed useless for Russia to further continue the great sacrifice of life, and it was generally felt that the fall of the garrison would soon be announced. The capitulation, however, did not take place until all the resources of the besieged were exhausted. The soldiers were unable to continue the struggle, as they had been fighting for five days previous to the surrender without rest or sufficient rations.

Speculation on the effect of the fall inclines to the belief that Russia will continue the struggle, at least all Russia and her friends in Germany and France maintain that she will. On the other hand, it is believed Japan will make overtures for peace, and that they will be so generous Russia will be willing to listen to them.

Port Arthur is in complete ruins. All the buildings not destroyed by Japanese shells have since been blown up. Before surrendering the Russians blew up the forts, ships, magazines, warehouses and docks.

Following is believed to be the text of the articles of capitulation: All Russian soldiers, marines and civil officers and officials of the garrison and harbor are made prisoners. All forts, batteries, vessels, munitions, etc., are transferred to the Japanese in the condition at which they existed at noon of January 3; violation of this clause to operate as an annulment of the negotiations, giving the Japanese army warrant to take free action. The Russian military and naval authorities are to furnish to the Japanese army an exhibit of all fortifications under ground and submarine mines, a list of military officers, of ships and the number of their crews, and of civilians of both sexes, with their race and occupation. And all public property, such as buildings, munitions of war, etc., are to be left in the present position pending arrangements for their transference. Officers of the army and navy are permitted to retain their swords and such of their personal property as is directly necessary for the maintenance of life and with one servant each, may upon signing their parole not to take arms during the continuance of the war, return to Russia. Non-commissioned officers and privates will be held as prisoners. For the benefit of the sick and wounded Russians, the sanitary corps and the accountants belonging to the Russian army and navy will be required to serve the Japanese sanitary corps and accountants for such periods of time as may be deemed necessary.

NOTICE.

Overseers of Highways who will not keep the roads passable after a fall of snow will be prosecuted on complaint without further notice.

By order

D. MacDONALD, M. C.

Antigonish, 27 Dec. 1904.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

WE wish our customers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. At the same time we beg to inform them and the Public generally that we have this year an ample stock of good reliable

Fruits,

including Malaga Grapes, Jamaica Oranges, Annapolis Valley assorted Apples, Valencia Raisins, etc.

Confectionery

in varied assortments of the best manufacturers.

NUTS, PEELS, ESSENCES, SPICES, ETC.

Plump Turkeys and Geese, Nice Sweet Hams, Etc.

C. B. Whidden & Son

The New Year

1904 FAREWELL!
ALL HAIL 1905!

Old 1904 has been a great one for this Store, prosperity has thrived on merit. Thousands of new patrons have been added to our list. Our business has more than doubled, and a grand start made to begin the new year. Thanks and best wishes to you our patrons; but we are not content with the battle already won. We have other worlds to conquer, and renewed efforts and greater energy will be put forth to merit renewed patronage. Wishing our friends one and all,

A Happy New Year

With a full measure of health and happiness.

We are very truly yours,

Palace Clothing Co.

AND POPULAR SHOE STORE,

MAIN ST. 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 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.



WINTER Slippers.

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.