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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9

If some of the Hull fishermen mistook trawlers for torpedo boats, as their evidence before the International Commission shows they did, it is not surprising that Russian officers, warned to be on their guard against Japanese attack, should have made the same blunder.

When the late John Dunfee of Syracuse, New York, was a poor orphan boy, he was sent to a city hospital. Revolting against the treatment given him therein, he fled by night to a Sister's hospital. His memory of the kindness received there is stamped upon the will which now distributes half a million dollars among the Catholic charitable institutions of Syracuse. We do not suppose that unkindness to the poor is anything but exceptional even in a public hospital, but such exceptions have never yet to our knowledge been recorded against the Sisters.

We heartily welcome Miss Katherine Eleanor Conway to the editorial chair of the *Boston Pilot*. Her contributions to that paper have for years been among the best of the good things it contained, and we are sure that she will prove no unworthy successor to John Boyle O'Reilly and James Jeffrey Roche. We hope that Mr. Roche's health will improve under the sunny Italian skies, and that he will find leisure from his official duties to add many more Songs and Satires and Ballads of Blue Water to those which have already made him the foremost writer of verses of that character in the land of his adoption.

The anti-Belgian movement has many active agents on this side of the water at present. One of them is the Rev. Gratton Guinness, a Nonconformist preacher from London, whose son is at the head of the Protestant missions on the Congo. The whole thing takes on more and more every day the appearance of a conspiracy,—to which the honest, cruelty-hating people of Britain and America are sought to be made innocent confederates,—to take one of the richest portions of Africa out of the hands of its Belgian administrators and hand it over to carpet-baggers who will exploit it to their own great profit and the loss of the natives, as they have done in the Hawaiian Islands and elsewhere.

Prince Krapotkin says Russia is police-ridden to an intolerable degree. This may be true, but these police do at least suppress lawlessness, which is more than can be said for those of the United States, for instance. A careful reader of American newspapers cannot help being struck by the fact that it is very rarely a thief is caught in that country; and it has been openly asserted that this is because the thieftakers are in league with those they are expected to capture. The large business houses of New York, Chicago, and other cities, all depend on their own night watchmen and private detectives for the protection of their property. Whenever a train is held up the express or railway companies employ the services of the Pinkerton Bureau rather than the men paid by the city or the State.

In the January number of his magazine *Out West*, Mr. Charles F. Lummis tells how the Indians on five reservations in California would have

suffered from hunger and cold this winter if the citizens of San Diego and Los Angeles had not come to their relief,—their destitute condition being due to the neglect and incompetency of the Indian Department and its agents. We have no mind to defend the bureaucracy of Russia, and we do not doubt that it needs reforming badly enough; but we have not yet heard it accused of anything as bad as this. Indeed, we are not sure that there is any mad administration charged against it as serious as that which failed to provide against and to check the progress of the terrible famines which have ravaged Ireland and India. Neither the United States nor Great Britain can afford to throw stones at Russia.

Dr. Campbell Morgan, preaching lately in Westminster Chapel, London, made this reference to an institution which some Catholics, in their desire to be up-to-date, are unwilling to defend:

We smile in our broad-minded way at the Roman Catholic index of prohibited books. I often wish I could make an Index of forbidden books for our young people.

All religious-minded men, of whatever denomination, believe in an Index. They are not agreed as to what it should contain, but they do not pretend to deny the mischief wrought by indiscriminate reading. Individualism leads many to believe that every man should make his own Index, but it is better to lock the stable before the horse is stolen.

President Roosevelt made another of his valuable addresses in reply to Bishop Doane and a committee of the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce. The President said:

Questions like the tariff and the currency are of literally no consequence whatsoever compared with the vital question of having the unit of our social life, the home, preserved. . . . If the average husband and wife fulfil their duties towards one another, and towards their children, as Christianity teaches them, then we may rest absolutely assured that the other problems will solve themselves. But if we have solved every other problem in the wisest possible way, it shall profit us nothing if we have lost our own national soul; and we will have lost it if we do not have the question of the relations of the family put on the proper basis. . . . One of the most unpleasant and dangerous features of our American life is the diminishing birth rate, and the loosening of the marital tie among the old native American families. It goes without saying that, for the race as for the individual, no material prosperity, no business growth, no artistic or scientific development will count, if the race commits suicide.

We were surprised that Combes should have resigned while he could command a majority, however small, in the Chamber of Deputies. It now appears that he took this course because M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Chaumié, Minister of Public Instruction, and M. Rouvier, Minister of Finance, had threatened to leave the Cabinet unless he did so. To give the devil his due, it took remarkable skill to keep the "bloc" together so long. Among the 500 deputies, there are fifty-six political parties or groups. There are 112 who call themselves "Radical Republicans" and 112 who call themselves simply "Republicans." There are 51 Progressives, 91 Radicals, 43 Socialists, and 29 Conservatives. There are also Union Democrats, Republican Democrats, Radical Independents, Collectivists, Republican Nationalists, and so on to the end of a long list. The bond which united a majority of these in support of Combes was of a piece with the friendship between Pilate and Herod.

The *Chicago Tribune* is one of the most respectable and least sensational of the daily papers of the United States. It was therefore with great surprise that we found on its first page, a few weeks ago, a "special despatch," almost a column in length, dated Whycoconagh, C. B., and giving the curious history of a certain John MacFarlane, "the Lake Ainslie widower," who, it was alleged, had

decorated in the most lugubrious fashion the death chamber of each of his seven wives, and then closed the room forever. We felt sure the story was a fabrication, but suspended comment till we could make inquiries. We are now assured that there is no man named MacFarlane living at Lake Ainslie, and no one of the name in Inverness County whose history corresponds in the remotest degree with that given in the *Tribune*. The story cannot be called a cruel hoax, since it wounded no one's feelings; but it provokes the question, how much reliance can we place on the despatches published by the best newspapers as coming from distant countries?

The Catholics of Boston and vicinity are giving a splendid example of zeal for the propagation of the faith. Last year they contributed forty thousand dollars for this purpose. The exact amount is \$39,802.34. This is not the result of a spasmodic effort. It is an organized movement which will continue and grow, and with it will grow in them that charity which knits the world-wide Church together. The money will be distributed by the Paris and the Lyons Association Councils among Catholic missionaries in all parts of the world. The *Sacred Heart Review* of Boston says:

We call special attention to the important and very satisfactory Annual Report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith as established in the Boston archdiocese under the active initiative and hearty co-operation of our venerable Archbishop. This work may be called the Benjamin of his declining years; and it is truly inspiring to see with what hearty zeal and glad loyalty his clergy and people have rallied to his call in support of a society that first came into being in Lyons, France, in the year of Archbishop Williams' birth.

Coincident with the labour troubles in Russia, there has been a miners' strike of gigantic dimensions in Germany. The stoppage of work in the collieries of Westphalia affected the industries dependent on coal to such an extent that three millions of people were thrown out of employment. Happily the Emperor commands the respect of both capitalists and labourers, and he set himself so earnestly to bring about a compromise, that Socialism found itself unable to make use of the strike as it had hoped to do. The Prussian Parliament will revise the laws so that the essential demands of the strikers may be granted, one of the most important being that a committee of workmen should be empowered to deal with employers and take part in the administration of sick benefit funds. Kaiser William, like President Roosevelt, is a strong man. Czar Nicholas is not; but it is doubtful whether any one less than a Peter the Great could of his own initiative have controlled the revolt which, beginning with the metal-workers of St. Petersburg, spread so rapidly to the ship-yards of the Neva and the cotton mills of Moscow and Southern Russia.

Twelve hundred men interested in the forestry question met in Washington a few weeks ago, to discuss ways and means of saving the country's woodlands from complete destruction. Though iron and stone are more used than ever in the building of ships and houses, more wood than ever is also being used along with the iron and stone. Railways have discovered no substitute for wooden ties. Mines must be propped up with timber. Wooden fence-posts are needed in ever increasing quantities. Fire, wasteful use, and proper use are cutting down the forests much more rapidly than they are being replaced. The growing scarcity of wood is shown by the increase in the price, but not in this way only. Freshets and floods where there were formerly steady streams; the reduction of good arable lands, the frequent droughts, are a reminder that the valuable drainage basins, which acted as a regulating reservoir for the land, are disappearing with the network of roots and twigs which held them together. The replanting of forests has become a serious question in the United States; it has not become serious in Canada yet, but we should not wait until it does.

Dr. Felix Adler, the new York prophet of Ethical Culture, does not often deliver an address from which we care to quote; but he said some things about divorce the other day which may do some good in quarters where a Christian preacher would not be listened to. He declared that divorce is never justified under any circumstances; if marriage becomes unendurable, let there be separation, temporary or permanent, but no remarriage. To the sentimental plea that a life-time of misery is too great a price to pay for one mistake, Dr. Adler returns the stern answer: "All along the way of the education of the human race, lie these excessive penalties. If a man makes a slip at the top of the cliff, he pays for it. So try to prevent the mistake. Teach young people the ethical grounds of marriage; surround them with more safeguards. Happiness is not after all the great end of marriage. Its real end is the promotion of the world's moral growth. Happiness is not, indeed, the great end of any phase of life. It comes as an incident." Which is certainly true of the sensuous enjoyment which is the only thing that many people understand by happiness.

The late Cardinal Langenieux, Archbishop of Rheims, began his priestly life in Paris in 1850. During the tragic days of the Commune he was parish priest of St. Augustin, and narrowly escaped the fate of his neighbour the Curé of the Madelaine. As Bishop of Tarbes, he laid the foundations of the present work at Lourdes. His attitude as Archbishop of Rheims is described in an address to his priests, made when Jules Ferry was in the height of his power: "Gentlemen,—I am not one of those who would have you give up your personal convictions, and because you are priests renounce your rights as citizens. But remember, and above all at the present moment, that we stand for interests higher and greater than those now at stake, and that we must not compromise them. The Church is of no party. Therefore let us act in such a way that after the struggle victors and vanquished may have recourse to our ministry with equal confidence." The Government did not recommend him for the cardinalate; Leo XIII expressed a desire to raise him to the dignity, and they did not feel that they could with very good grace object. Waldeck-Rousseau knew his value, however, and when it was proposed to prosecute him for his "vigorous utterances," advised: "Let him alone; he has rendered great services to France, and we must not forget them." Like Cardinal Manning, Cardinal Langenieux was an untiring promoter of social works.

The Russian authorities cannot say that they were not duly warned, by men whose words they should have heeded, of the deep dissatisfaction which prompted the movement of Jan. 22. Prince Troubetskoï, President of the Moscow Zemstvo, who is so far from being a revolutionist that he is condemned by the Socialistic leaders as a reactionary, wrote to Prince Mirsky, Minister of the Interior, two weeks before the outbreak, in the following terms: "Russia is now in a state of anarchy. The revolutionary movement now proceeding is not a simple disturbance by the youth of the country. It is a movement which reflects the attitude of public opinion, and it is very dangerous and even terrible not only for the people but also for the Emperor. It is therefore the duty of every true Russian subject to do what he can to avert the impending calamity. I recently had the happiness to see the Emperor, and I reported to him truly and in all sincerity the present state of public opinion in the country. I tried to explain to his Majesty that what is now proceeding is not a simple outbreak, but a revolution. The Russian nation is being dragged into a revolution which it does not want, and which may be prevented by the Emperor if he will show confidence in his people. It is my strong belief that if the Emperor will himself unite the national forces around him he will relieve Russia from the terrors of an impending bloody revolution. If he will do so the nation will support the Emperor and his autocratic power. Under existing conditions it is impossible to forbid the people to say what it is that pains them. It is impossible to keep silence when the country is in a dangerous position. We must think of the family and of the children." It is a good sign to see the man who could speak so frankly now called into consultation by the Czar.

CHURCH UNION AND THAT SORT OF THING.

IV.

Now what is the motive of this new movement? From the foregoing it is apparent that it is not any special love of the truth. Truth is to be treated, not as something to be heralded abroad, proclaimed from the house-tops, but as a thing to be concealed. At least that is how the old truths so-called are to be treated. What then is the motive of the movement? We have it from Principal Falconer. It is desired to call into being a National Canadian Protestant Church. "There is a sense of reaching out towards a National Protestant Christianity," which will ultimately, it is hoped, include all Evangelicals. A National Canadian Protestant Church on evangelical lines is the goal. Episcopalianism and, of course, Catholicism will be excluded. These together form about one half the population of Canada. And yet the new Church is going to aspire to call itself national. It will certainly be nothing more, though it may be less. And the fact that it aspires to the mark "national" shows that it is not going to be the true Church of Christ, which is, and must of its very nature be international or universal. As Dr. Starbuck says: "The Gospel is oecumenical, not national."

Principal Falconer gives another motive for desiring union. It is, "to secure an authoritative and unmistakable statement and testimony in the language of the day of the Historic and Apostolic Gospel," as against certain errors now, in the Principal's opinion, alarmingly prevalent. There can be no doubt that such a motive for union is highly praiseworthy. But several thoughts occur to one in this connection. Such an authoritative and unmistakable statement and testimony is already at hand in the decrees of the late Vatican Council. It is authoritative with the authority of some seven hundred Bishops, guided, they firmly believed, by the Holy Ghost, and of innumerable theologians and scholars from over the whole world. It is characteristically "unmistakable" and in that differs from any statement likely to emanate from theological trimmers, as our friends the Evangelicals have recently come to be. Why not accept this statement at once and proclaim it throughout the churches? In the matter of being "authoritative and unmistakable" it is everything that can be desired. Why not accept it? Accept it; no, they will not accept it, of course. They hate Rome too much for that. But note it, this craving for organic union, such as Catholics rejoice in; the craving it especially out of a sense of the need of an "authoritative and unmistakable statement and testimony," interpreting "the Historic and Apostolic Gospel," marks a step in advance among our modern Evangelical brethren, towards the Catholic ideal of a Church One in doctrine and organization, whose it is, and whose alone it must ever be, to preserve intact and to authoritatively interpret the divine message as it fell in the beginning from the lips of the Master.

Another thought which occurs to one is this. They desire an "authoritative statement" with respect to certain questions facing the Church. Authoritative with what authority? With the authority of the Holy Ghost? No, for that implies a claim to infallibility, which they repudiate. With what authority then? With an authority in nothing higher than merely human wisdom, which may be right in its decisions and yet may be wrong. So that their pronouncement, like that of the Westminster Fathers, may have, in coming years, to be revised and pruned of its doctrinal errors. Such authority can have no binding force; a statement issuing from it will not serve the purpose for which it is issued, i. e., of enlightening with certainty the consciences of men as to what to believe, and relieving them of anxiety as to what in fact Christ taught on controverted questions. If an authoritative statement is issued at all, it ought to settle forever the controverted points which it regards, and ought to carry within itself a sanction which should bind all men to regard what is settled. Such a statement no Protestant body can ever utter, for they reject any infallibility in teaching and they give such rights to the private individual judgment as to do away in practice with any authority which a statement emanating from their churches might have.

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More About the Character of the Popes.

When Catholics say that by Divine appointment the Roman See has been entrusted with the chief guardianship of the Christian doctrines of faith and morals, and that it has in fact maintained them incorrupt, do they mean, as the Republican correspondent signifies, that "each and all" of the 261 Popes has been a continuance on earth of the life of Christ?

Of course they believe no such thing. They would be smitten with horror to have it supposed that they regard the fullness of the Godhead as dwelling in the Pope. How far the Church is from any such blasphemy is shown in the fact that she requires the Pope, like every other Catholic, to confess his sins to a priest, and to receive absolution from him, and that inexorable use requires him to confess, not once a year, but once a week. Moreover, while his government of the Church is independent of the will of his confessor, he may not, in case of delayed absolution, say, without his confessor's leave, a single Mass.

Catholics believe that St. Peter was presumably pre-eminent in holiness above all his successors. Yet Peter, in his first epistle written from Rome, includes himself among the righteous who have a good hope of salvation, but who must own that "even the righteous shall scarcely be saved."

As we know, it is no article of Catholic faith that every Pope has been saved, while Christians admit that one of the Twelve has been lost. There has been many a simple friar, or nun, or lay person (for instance St. Lewis, or St. Jane of Valois) whom the reigning Pope, even though a good, indeed a saintly man, has venerated as possessed of far greater fullness of the life of God than himself.

Gregory XI. was a sincerely good man, but he would never have dreamed of comparing himself in point of holiness with his irresistible reprover and counselor, St. Catherine of Siena.

Catholics, however, do maintain and history supports them here, that every doctrine concerning God, Christ, the Holy Spirit, Creation, Providence, Redemption, Faith, Holiness, Righteousness, Benevolence, Heaven, Hell, propounded by St. Peter, or by the martyrs Cornelius and Stephen I., has been steadfastly maintained in his public teachings by every succeeding Pope, by a John XII. or an Alexander VI. just as unswervingly as by a Gregory the Great, or an Innocent XI., or a Benedict XIV., or a Pius VII. As the great Presbyterian historian, James Bryce says, not the corruptest period of the Middle Ages could ever persuade the Church to lower the purity of her moral standard.

The example of the clergy varied from extreme scandalousness to the most eminent sanctity, and then, as always in the Christian body, there were those who tried to put a fair face on evil, but the doctrine of the Church never declined from its exalted level, and, like a pillar of fire, it always encouraged the true saints to renewed and largely successful onsets on the forces of wickedness, and of pagan unbelief.

Martin Luther would probably be viewed by this correspondent as a saint compared with Roderick Borgin, and indeed his private life, though sometimes far from edifying, may, be regarded as contrasting favorably with that of Alexander, but his moral teachings were horridly disgusting, so that, as he himself owns, he felt no wonder to hear that they were eulogized in houses of ill-fame.

Certainly, whatever may be said of the life of Alexander VI., no such thing as this can be said of his teaching. Nor could he say, as Luther declares of himself, that he had hounded on princes and lords to massacre a hundred thousand defeated peasants.

Yet even Luther, and that in his later years, acknowledges that the elder Church had maintained "the authentic Creed, the authentic Sacraments, the authentic Christianity," and that the Reformers had received these from her.

True, Protestants hold that the Pope requires his people to believe some things that are unsupported by Scripture, and some things which they judge untrue, although the unimpassioned examination of a Neander largely reduces the divergence. Yet even Presbyterian Princeton, and Puritan Oberlin, declare that in the fundamentals of the faith Rome is sound. Luther's fiercest attack was on the "Catholic doctrine of Justification, yet our great Protestant saint and scholar, Richard Baxter, remarks that having examined it carefully, he can not tell in what it differs, fundamentally, from the Calvinistic view. Of course he would have owned that it is abhorrently antagonistic to Luther's Antinomianism, but then he, like John Wesley after him, was neither a Lutheran nor an Antinomian.

Not but that the leaven of Antinomianism has tainted many Calvinistic clergymen. I remember when Oberlin was held in suspicion as "inclining to Romanism," because she, like Trent and St. Paul, maintained that Faith, if not holy, could not justify. However, she has outlived her ill-repute, without retracting her former teaching and now blooms among us in the full odor of sanctity, which is held sufficient to transmute even John D. Rockefeller's benefactions into the pure gold of the sanctuary.

thing before him, and had added that if he could not worship with Protestants he would worship with Catholics. He would not stay away from the house of God to show his zeal for the Reformation. However, the ribald newspaper did not dare assail him as "a Jesuit in disguise." It contented itself with venting its ignoble spite on his associate. Such talk, it is true, might have been expected from the sons of the father who would not allow his widowed Catholic daughter the ministrations of her own Church in her last hours.

Having then, on one side, this correspondent (for I will not dishonor him by knitting him up with so vulgar a thing as the *Leader*), and on the other side authorities ranging from Bryce, Neander, Baxter, to Judson Smith and President Fairchild, Oberlin and Princeton, and a whole army of devoted Protestants besides, which shall we follow? A superfluous question.

Auguste Sabatier, lately deceased, was not only one of the greatest of French Protestants, but stood well to the left of the Protestant centre. Moreover, he mistrusts the Catholic hierarchy, not virulently, indeed, but very decidedly. Yet he views its guidance of so many centuries as having left the Catholics in possession of "a deep and noble religion."

In other words, Protestants of every grade and shade (except the commonplace) believe, what present and past history alike affirm, that while, of 261 Popes, it is not possible that all should have been eminent, or even that all should have been worthy, yet God has so encouraged holiness among them, and overruled the lack of it, that after almost 2,000 years, they maintain as firmly as ever the integral truths of Christianity, doctrinal and moral. I think then the Catholics have some reason to say, as Dr. Schaff once emphatically said to me—speaking of the earlier centuries of the Papacy: "It was of God." Bishop Westcott, in a friendly way, going much beyond Catholic claims for the Roman See, asks the Catholics why they do not make more of the singular wisdom and justice of medieval and papal arbitrations in civil disputes. So far is this great scholar, thinker, and Protestant bishop, from sharing this correspondent's fantastic horror over the Catholic belief that the Papacy has had a unique place in the counsels of God, that, while he doubtless disagrees with the *Pastor aeternus*, we see that he regards the Catholics as in some directions amenable to brotherly reproach for not fully apprehending the strength of their own cause.

This writer's reference to "the simple faith and humane works of Jesus of Nazareth" calls next for special remark. It appears to me to be really the most objectionable passage of his whole letter. It might please us coming from the mouth of a Hindu or Mohammedan, but never from one standing within the limits of Christendom.—Charles C. Starbuck, in *Sacred Heart Review*.

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School Children's Ignorance of the Bible.

Here are some samples of a biblical ignorance shown by British school children: Old Testament history is more than a little involved in the mind of the child who perpetrated the following when writing of Elijah: As Elijah went up to Heaven he dropped his mantle, and Queen Elizabeth walked over it. This shows a very quaint idea of the Old Testament life: "What was the first thing that the little boy Samuel did when he got up in the morning?" "Please, sir, he carried up a cup of tea to Eli."

The greater number of the children's quaint mistakes arise from the children's habit of learning Scripture texts viva-voce from the teacher, without thinking of the meaning of the words. Many repetitions cause them to distort the words and give rise to such examples as the following: Little Tommy, in his version of the "Temptation," said that Christ partook of bread and chicken in the wilderness. Judicious questions elicited the fact that Tommy based his opinions upon these extracts: "Man shall not live by bread alone." And "Get the hens, Satan" (get thee hence). The following occurred in a Dublin school during the Scripture lesson: "What does the Bible say will happen to the proud?" "Please, sir, they will become animals."

"O, that's a curious answer. What text have you to prove it?" "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted, and he that exalteth himself shall be a waste" (abased). The Commandments give rise to many quaint mistakes. The Sixth Commandment: "Thou shalt not commit adultery," appears as "Thou shalt not kick a ducky," and "Thou shalt not come into the country." The latter is splendid.

The wanderings of the Israelites must have been very extensive in the mind of the small child who wrote that "Moses died before he reached Canada, but he saw it from a mountain," while a new conception of the temple is shown by "Solomon built a temple to put his wives in."

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The Lindsays and the Lindsays.

The first earl of Lindsey was created by Charles I. He fell fighting for the latter against Cromwell and his Roundheads of the battle of Naseby, and his son, the second earl, was one of the four noblemen who, in the hope of saving the life of King Charles, voluntarily surrendered themselves to Cromwell and offered to die in his stead. Cromwell was so much impressed by this piece of chivalrous loyalty that while he rejected their offer he selected them to carry King Charles to his grave after his execution, and the second lord of Lindsey, along with the earl of Southampton, the marquis of Hartford, and the duke of Richmond will be found portrayed in the familiar picture which represents the coffin containing the remains of the dead king being borne through the snow into St. George's chapel at Windsor.

The present earl is the twelfth of his line, bears like his predecessors the name of Peregrine, is a man of about 40, and one of the few English peers who has taken a wife from the colonies, his wife being an Australian. He is not rich, and, as Uffington house was not insured, the loss will fall heavily upon him.

Lord Lindsey is frequently confounded with Lord Lindsay, the difference in the spelling of the name being, of course, not apparent in the pronunciation. Moreover, they are both of them earls, the head of the house of Bertie being, however, an English noble, whereas the other lord is a Scotch peer. The latter's peerage is a much older dignity than the other. For he is twentieth lord of Lindsay of the Byres, and his patent as such bears the date of 1445. There are few peerages in Scotland whose history is more romantic or they have passed through more strange vicissitudes than that of Lindsay, and its name appears more frequently in the annals of Scotland than any other house of the northern aristocracy. It was a lord of Lindsay whose fatal gift of a gray horse to King James III. on the eve of the battle of Sauchieburn, was the cause of that monarch's being killed in that encounter. The sixth Lord Lindsey's name will be familiar to all the readers of Sir Walter Scott's novel, "The Abbot," as one of the principal foes of Mary Queen of Scots, and for his share, both in her disposition and in the murder of Rizzio in Holyrood palace. The tenth lord distinguished himself like the English earl of Lindsey, by his loyalty to King Charles I., whom he attempted to rescue from the hands of Oliver Cromwell, being himself captured by the latter and imprisoned in the tower of London until the restoration. The thirteenth lord, famous as a general, was the founder and organizer of the celebrated Highland regiment known as the "Black Watch." On the death of the fifteenth lord, the senior line became extinct, and the heir to the honors was found in a corporal of the army, so ignorant that he could not even read or write. When he died without issue, the honors went to a distant relative, a distinguished general, Sir Patrick Lindsay, whose father had earned his livelihood as a ship's carpenter, and, on dying, the Lindsay peerages again passed to a remote kinsman, who had previously received a baronetcy for his services as British envoy to the court of Persia, where his name still is held in honorable remembrance as the organizer of the Persian artillery, according to western methods. On the death of his son, his line became extinct and the peerages once more passed to a cousin, the present earl, who was obliged to go through all sorts of legal processes before he was able to establish his rights to the earldom of Lindsey to the satisfaction of the committee of privileges of the house of lords.

I should add that Lindsay is likewise the family name of the earl of Crawford, so that there is quite a considerable amount of confusion between the Crawford Lindsays, the Berthune Lindsays, of whom the earl of Lindsey is the chief, and the Bertie earl of Lindsey.—Marquise de Fontenay.

Startling But True.

People the world over were horrified on learning of the burning of a Chicago theater in which nearly six hundred people lost their lives yet more than five times this number or over 3,000 people died from pneumonia in Chicago during the same year, with scarcely a passing notice. Every one of these cases of pneumonia resulted from a cold and could have been prevented by the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. A great many who had every reason to fear pneumonia have warded it off by the prompt use of this remedy. The following is an instance of this sort: "To much can't be said in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and especially for colds and influenza. I know that it cured my daughter, Laura, of a severe cold, and I believe saved her life when she was threatened with pneumonia." W. D. Wilcox, Logan, New York. Sold by all druggists.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, tells of a good old Methodist minister in his State in the pioneer days who was a "muscular Christian."

"One day," says the Senator, "after the parson had found it necessary to administer fistic punishment to several young toughs who persisted in disturbing the meeting at one of the churches which he served, one of his flock, noted as something of a hard hitter himself, got up in meeting and said: "It is a solemn duty of this here congregation to stand by Parson Johnson. He does not seek trouble, but he will not show the white feather when trouble is forced in his way. I believe that, unrestrained by divine grace, Parson Johnson can whip any man in Kentucky. The Lord is with him. Let us pray."

Professional Cards

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OFFICE AND TELEPHONE: FOSTER'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

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

Crown Tailoring Co.

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

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. 56 Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, 9 35. 20 Express for Halifax, 12 27. 85 Express for Sydney, 13 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. Ventilation sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces. Moncton, N. B., Nov. 18th, 1904.

THE TRUTH OF THE OLIVER CROMWELL.

(Continued from last issue.)

"Not knowing what to make of it all we climbed aboard over the bow. Our faces were no more than above the knight-heads then the skipper yelled. We ran aft and asked him what was wrong. He stared at us for a second as if he couldn't understand. 'What's it?' I asked. 'Why, I thought you two were gone.' 'And so we were for all of you. A man that's been to sea as long as you, George Hoodley,' I said, 'and put a wheel the wrong way! Nobody ever said you were the cleverest man out of Gloucester to handle a vessel, but certainly you know down from up.' 'Martin,' he said, 'I give you my word. Just as I grabbed the wheel that time a sea came aboard, the vessel lurched and down on deck I went with my weak ankle giving way under me.' 'Well, our dory was gone, but later in the trip one of the crew, Bill Thornton, was troubled with a felon on his finger. Twarn't anything very bad, and Bill himself said it didn't amount to anything, but the skipper thought Bill'd better stay aboard, and his dory-mate with him. 'And, Martin, you and Dan take his dory,' says the skipper—you two being so used to each other it'll be the best way.' 'Well, that was all right. We took their dory and gear and went out the next set—only two days after our own dory had been lost, mind you. Well, this time we got lost in the fog and were out overnight. It turned out a snowy night, and cold, with fog again in the morning. That morning, so we heard from the crew later, the skipper said, after a little jogging about, 'They must be gone—we may as well give it up.' Well, everybody aboard thought there was a good chance for us yet, and one or two hinted at that. But he wouldn't have it. 'Run her westerly,' he said, and went below. Well, to everybody's surprise we popped up just then almost under her bow. 'Twas quite a little sea on at the time, but the man at the wheel this time didn't have any bad ankle. He jibed her over in time and we climbed aboard. One man ran down to call the skipper and tell him the news, but the skipper only swore at him. 'Do you mean to tell me that the watch shifted the course of this vessel without orders from me?' I'll talk to him.' And he did talk to him, and in a most surprising way. We didn't know what to make of it. He raved. 'Discipline,' he said—he'd always been a great hand for discipline aboard his vessel, but this wasn't any case for discipline—'twas men's lives. 'Well, they expected to have two or three more days of fishing aboard the Cromwell after that day, but I made a kick. Never again would I haul a wawl for a skipper of his kind, I said. 'What?' asked the skipper. 'You mean to mutinize on me?' 'Call it mutiny or what you please,' said I, 'but myself and Dan don't leave this vessel again in a dory.' 'Don't you know I can run into the nearest port, Newfundland, or Nova Scotia, and put you ashore?' 'I do.' 'Or take you both back to Gloucester and have you up before the court?' 'You can put us up before forty courts—the highest in the land, if you want—and maybe they'll sentence us to ten years in jail, or to be strung up to a yard-arm somewhere. But I don't callate they will; I don't callate so—not after we tell our story. It's a fine thing fishermen have come to when their own skippers try to lose 'em.' 'Lose you? Me try to lose you? And why in God's name would I try to lose you?' 'Lord knows. But you do, and there's an end of it. Dan and I don't swing any dory over the rail of this vessel this trip again.' 'He said nothing to that. Only he looked at me, then a long look at Dan, and turned into his bunk again. Later in the day he drew out a quart bottle of whiskey and began to drink. That was a new thing to his crew that knew him so long. They'd pretty good reason to believe that he'd kept a bottle in his closet under lock and key for a little drink on the quiet when the dories were out and nobody by; but they knew he did it slyly so as not to have the name of it, or maybe so's not to have to ask anybody to join him, and so save expense. But everybody knew that whatever liquor he took that way was not enough to hurt him. Yes, a sober man he'd always been—everybody had to say that for him. But now he was drinking with all hands looking on, taking it down in gulps, and when the first quart was gone he brought out another, drinking by himself all the time. 'However, he warn't drunk by a good deal when in the middle of the night he ordered all hands on deck to make sail. The men thought he was crazy—but he was the skipper. If anything happened 'twas his lookout, not theirs. So they gave her the full mains'l, and then he ordered the man at the wheel to swing her off. 'Yes, sir, and what course?' 'What course? Didn't I say to swing her off? Put her fair before it. Jib over your fores'l and let her run—let her run, I tell you. Whichever way she goes let her run.' 'And we let her run all that night and all next day. She was under her winter rig—in March it was—no topm'sts, and the four lower sails alone were enough for any Gloucester fisherman that second night. I mind 'twas nine o'clock that night, and Abner Tucker's watch. A staid, sober man was Abner. He'd been to sea for twenty years and been with George for ten years—stayed with

him because he knew him for a prudent man, I s'pose. Well, Abner took the wheel, and getting the feel of it, cried out, 'Lord in heaven, it's like trying to steer two vessels—she's running wild!' and braced himself against the wheel, but warn't braced firm enough, or he warn't braced enough, for he let her broach and a sea swept her quarter, burying him and the vessel both. Over the top of the house went that sea and down into the cabin by the ton. They were floated out in the cabin and came tumbling up on deck. Josh Whitaker, a bait knife in his hand, jumped to the main peak halyards. 'The skipper noticed him. 'What you goin' to do?' 'Cut,' says Josh. 'You cut and I'll cut you!' The skipper, too, had a bait-knife, and he lunged with it for Josh. Then he stood guard by the halyards. 'Or if anybody else thinks to cut—and we saw the rest of it in his face—dark as it was, we saw that. 'The skipper was still on guard there when Dan and myself came on deck for our watch—that was eleven o'clock. Dan went forward to look out and I took the wheel from Abner, and glad enough he was to turn the wheel over when he gave me the course. I looked in the binnacle to make sure he had it right. 'Still on that course?' I asked, when I'd seen 'twas so. 'Where's the skipper?' 'Here,' said the skipper himself from between the house and the weather rail, where he was still watching that nobody bothered the halyards, I s'pose. 'What's it?' 'How about the course?' I asked. 'What's wrong with the course?' 'No west by west half west—is it right?' 'No west by west half west, or whatever it is—yes. And why not?' 'Oh, nothin', if you say it's right.' 'And why isn't it right? Why not? Why don't you spit it out? What's wrong, anyway?' 'What's wrong?' I said. Don't you know we warn't much more than three hundred miles off shore on this course when we swung her off last night, and we've been coming along now for twenty-three hours—and the clip she's been coming!' 'He said nothing, to that for a while, and then it was, 'And so you don't think the course is right?' 'No, I don't—not if you're intending to make Gloucester?' 'That so? Not if I was intending to make Gloucester? And where in the name o' heaven am I headin' for if not Gloucester?' 'Where?—where? Damned if I know,' says I. 'Hell, maybe.' 'That so? Well, Gloucester or hell, drive her you.' 'Oh, I'll drive her,' I threw it back in his teeth that way, spat to looard, took a fresh hold of the wheel and did drive her just to let him know he couldn't scare me. Cripes, but I gave her all she wanted! 'It was wicked, though, the way she was going. She warn't a big sailer, the Cromwell—George Hoodley never did believe in the racing kind—but any old plug could've sailed that night. Along toward midnight it got thick o' snow, I mind, and we came near running into a vessel hove-to under a fores'l—'A fisherman,' Dan for'ard called out—and as we shot by her a warning hail came to us. 'What's that he said?' asked the skipper of Dan. 'Something about where we're bound for,' answered Dan. 'That so? What's it of his business?' and then he went below for a spell. 'From the wheel I could see him taking another drink under the cabin light. He had got to where he wasn't bothering to pour it into a mug, but took it straight from the bottle—long pulls, too. He came on deck again just as my watch and Dan's was up. To Charlie Feeney, who was next man to the wheel, I said that the skipper ought to be spoken to about hauling her up. So Charlie did. 'Who in the devil's name is skipper of this vessel anyway?' was all the answer he got. 'Henry Carsick, who was Charlie's dory-mate, said he didn't know what to make of it. 'I'm blessed if ever I knew him to carry half this sail in a breeze before, and I've been with him three years,' said he to me as he went forward. 'Well, Dan and me hadn't more than got off our oil-skins after standing watch, when a hail came from Henry on watch for'ard. 'Some kind of a roaring ahead of us,' repeated Charlie from the wheel. And just then it was that, leaping like a hound, she hit something good and hard—a cheek, a grinding along her bottom, a rearing of her bow. But nothing small was going to stop her the clip she was going then, and whatever it was she was clear of it. By that time the whole crew was tumbling up on deck. 'God in Heaven, what is it?' they called out one to another. Another leap of her, and it was clear white astern and on either side. 'A wall of rock ahead!' said Henry Carsick and came tumbling aft—a ledge of solid rock, skipper! 'Yes,' said the skipper, in a kind of study tone—and it was hell or Gloucester, warn't it?—he turned to me—I said it'd be, didn't I? 'That's what you did,' said I, 'and it ain't Gloucester. You ought to be proud of yourself—nineteen men, maybe, lost for you—nineteen men. I'm not counting yourself—you ought to be lost. Will we put a dory over?' 'Put it over if you want to. Do what you please. I'm done with this vessel—I'm done with fishing.' 'I guess that's right,' says I. 'And I guess you ain't th' only one that gets through with fishing to-night.' Then I turned to the crew: 'What d'y say if we try and get a dory over and see what's around us?' 'They said all right, and we unhooked the tackles. A few heaves and up went the dory into the air. It hung there for a second or two. We tried to push it over, but the wind took it, tore it from us, and dropped it into the sea. The sea took it, tossed it up and back against the rail and on to the deck. One smash, another, another, and it was kindling wood. 'Try another,' said Dan, who was standing by the rail to his waist in water. He had a line about his waist, and that was all kept him inboard. We hoisted another dory out of the nest, and we had to fight even as we were hoisting for a footing on her deck, it was that steep and the great seas running clean over her. Up into the air we hoisted the second dory—up and out again. Once more the howling wind and the boiling sea took it—once more 'twas kindling wood. 'There's seven more left—try another,' said Dan. A great man, Dan. If I go to sea for forty years I never expect to see a better—I could 'most cry when I think of how he was lost that night. 'One of my hands mashed to a pulp,' said somebody. 'Well, we can't stop to doctor you,' I called to him. 'Let somebody take your place at the tackles. Now, then, lads, I don't know that it'll do any good when we do get it over, but maybe we c'n take a look around—maybe find a landing place somewhere.' 'I'll go in her,' calls out someone. 'Give me a chance now—' 'My chance,' said Dan—'my chance, ain't it, Martin?' 'Yes,' says I to Dan, and looking back at it now I say, 'God forgive you, Martin Carr, and yet 'twarn't no fault of mine. 'Out went the dory, and when she hung for a second Dan swung himself after it. He made it and called, 'Pay out that line!' and dug in with the oars. We could just see him. We were still paying out the line,—we could still hear his voice, when 'Haul in—I broke an oar!' he called. 'Haul in!' said I; but when he went to haul in there was nothing to haul—the line had parted. 'God, he's gone!' said somebody. 'That's what he is,' said a voice beside me—I was bound he would be. 'Twas the skipper. From by the rail he crept up to me with a knife-blade shining—a bait knife it was, the same he'd had all night. And then I knew what it meant—he had cut the line. I stood away from him first, then I grabbed him and picked him up and had a mind to leave him over the rail, and then—I don't know why—I didn't. I dropped him on the deck. 'You'll get yours before this night's over,' I said. 'A devil of a lot I care,' he said. 'The rest of them, or at least those that warn't too busy with the next dory or trying to look out for themselves, called out so ask what was wrong with the two of us. I didn't answer, nor did the skipper. 'Dan was only the first to go that night. We kept trying to launch dories—trying, but losing them—smashed to kindling-wood they were—until the whole nine of them were gone. During that time four men were washed over. One, with a line about him, made a desperate try, but was hauled back dead, I mind. We laid his body on the house, and afterward, when I went to look for it, it was gone—swept over. The seas were wicked. 'The wind was blowing harder, the big combers were coming even higher, and the gang began to be washed off her deck and lost one after the other. We took to the rigging when we saw twarn't any more use on deck. And in the middle of it all what d'y think the skipper did? What d'y think he did—the man that was the cause of it all? Well, while his crew were going—to heaven or hell as it might be—washed over and lost, one after the other—he goes below and has a mug-up for himself. Yes, sir, goes into the fore's'le and has a mug of coffee and a piece of pie. Somebody that'd seen him going below called out to the rest of us. The Lord's truth that. And the rest of us blasphemed to God—we were that black with rage against him. (To be continued.)

"Bought Yesterday—Cured To-day."—Mrs. O. C. Burt, of 26 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach. 50 cents. —81

Rhodes Scholarship.

Seventy-five young men, between the ages of nineteen and twenty-five, have been appointed to scholarships according to the terms of the Scholarships according to the terms of the Scholarship Bequest of Cecil Rhodes, and are now students at the University of Oxford. They come from the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, Jamaica, Germany, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand. Annual scholarships are provided for Germany. Our states and territories each have two scholarships in three years. By 1906, the full number of Rhodes scholars, about 190, will be in residence at Oxford. Thereafter, vacancies will be filled in order as each group completes the three years' course. In a few states and territories no suitable candidate was found. By Mr. Rhode's wish, moral and athletic as well as intellectual qualifications were considered in choosing his scholars. He wanted men, not mere memory-machines and burners of the midnight oil. It will be interesting to watch the career of his beneficiaries. They have been warmly welcomed to the banks of Isis. The Americans have especially distinguished themselves in athletics, and have won some seven out of nine field "events," if we remember correctly. Not once or seldom in our Oxford story athletic prowess was the way to glory. They talk of an American "Eight" already.—Everybody's Magazine.

"Bought my life for 35 cents."—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—80

A Senseless Vice.

We recently sat near a man who in conversation with his companion interlarded his sentences with a most blasphemous expression, the profane use of the sacred name, before which the angels in heaven and the devils in hell bow. This man would have deemed himself insulted if told he was not a gentleman. And let it be confessed in an inexpressible shame that in religion he called himself a Catholic. A man may hope to satisfy his hunger. A liar may hope to gain by deceiving another. A drunkard or a glutton satisfy his appetite. But what profit or gratification can there be in swearing? Is a man wiser, more brave, more of a gentleman, more to be believed, or to be trusted, man more of a man because he swears? An old writer said: "Most sinners serve the devil for pay, but swearers serve him gratis, whom he rewards by dragging down to hell."—Pittsburg Catholic.

(To be continued.)

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

A Mitigating Circumstance.

Mrs. Chadwick may have a doubtful past, a difficult present, and a clouded future, but she possesses one virtue which will create a little sympathy for her in the minds of all lovers of pure English—she distinguishes between "shall and "will," and uses both correctly. On arriving at Cleveland, she said: "To-night I shall sleep soundly, and to-morrow, when rested and refreshed, I will start in on real work." The sleeping was not dependent on her will or purpose, but, expecting to sleep, she said, "I shall." The starting in on work was entirely a matter of will and purpose, and so she said, "I will." We hope the judge who tries her case will take note of this mitigating circumstance.—Montreal Daily Star.

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The soothing and healing properties of this remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures have made it a favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of small children, for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief, as it contains no opium or other harmful drug, it may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by all Druggists.

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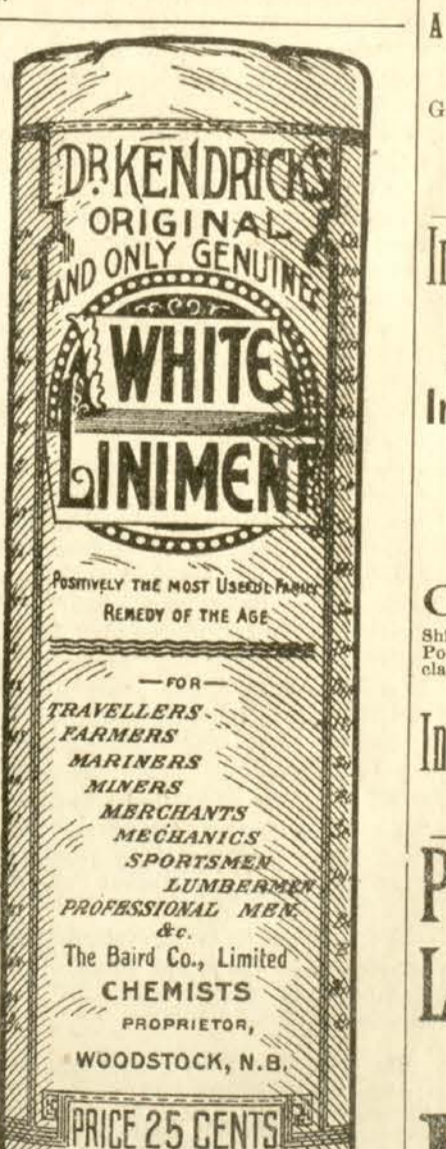
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ESTABLISHED, 1852

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There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the 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 personal action upon us.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9.

[Official.]

Pastors, who have not as yet forwarded the contributions of their parishes to the African Missions and the Jubilee Alms to the Pope, are requested to do so on or before the 2nd prox.

JOHN CAMERON, Bishop of Antigonish

THE GOSPEL APPLIED TO OUR TIMES.

"In presenting this volume of sermons," says the author in his preface, "I feel that I owe the Catholic public, especially the clergy, an apology." This is one of the very few things in the book that we can not agree to. No apology is needed for a work such as this. The book is its own apology, and a very satisfactory apology it is. We can not have too many sermon-books of this kind; the misfortune is, indeed, that we can not have enough. The volume does not belie its title. It is the Gospel applied to our times, and this is just what is wanted. Whether it be true or no, what the author says in the same preface, that most of our sermon-books were written by persons far removed from the mass of the faithful and unacquainted with their daily troubles and temptations, it certainly is true that most of them were written for other times than ours, and under conditions than ours, and are unsuited, both in treatment of topics and in style, to this busy, restless, feverish age of ours. Too many of the sermons printed in books are but specimens of pulpit eloquence, learned, and lofty, and grand, if you will, but for this very reason quite beyond the reach of the average man in the pew. Father Phelan never forgets that the Gospel is to be preached first of all, and before all, to the poor and the lowly—the little ones of Christ. Not that his sermons lack learning and deep thought, far from it. But he does not preach over the heads of his people. And while he preaches down to their level, he preaches up to their capacity, and he preaches straight at them and to them. And in every one of his fifty-two sermons—one for every Sunday in the year—he preaches the Gospel, and nothing but the Gospel. There is no abating of a jot or tittle of the truth, no softening down the hard sayings of the Gospel to make them palatable to the worldling.

These sermons, as we are also told in the preface, were not written, but preached and taken down by a stenographer. It is plain, however, that there was a good deal of thinking before the preaching began; and it looks as if the thinking, in some instances at least, had been put in set words. On the other hand, the straightforwardness of the speech, its terseness, its nervous energy, its fervour, go to show that it came straight from the speaker's heart. And there are not wanting, here and there, indications that the speaking is extempore, as witness the following: "What man seeing his child shivering in the cold this stormy morning, and unable to reach him, would stand looking at him, comfortably folded in wraps and furs?" Again, Scripture is quoted from memory, with the result that, in many cases, it is the sense that is quoted, not the exact words, and, in at least one or two cases, even the sense is not rightly reproduced. Thus, at page 259, we have "Some take you to be Elias, some Moses, or one of the prophets," whereas the text runs: "Some say John the Baptist, some Elias, others Jeremiah or one of the prophets"—Matt. 16: 14. At page 282, the saying, "Man born of woman, never remains in the same place," is attributed to Jeremiah, when it is Job who says this, in words that are slightly different, "Man born of a woman, . . . never continueth in the same state"—Job. 14: 1, 2. At page 451, the words of the Nicene Creed, "for us men and for our salvation," are attributed to St. John the Evangelist.

Simplicity and force are the two THE GOSPEL APPLIED TO OUR TIMES: by Rev. D. B. Phelan. B. Herder, St. Louis, Mo., 1904.

salient qualities of Father Phelan's style. His diction is wonderfully simple, and his short sentences are as incisive as the strokes of a whip. One or two instances we have noticed of what might seem undue familiarity of speech in the pulpit. At page 169 we read, "But the Devil was out gunning that day, and Ananias lost his life in his attempt to play fast and loose with God." And again, at page 304: "Our Saviour says 'What have you?' And some one or two in the crowd said: 'Here are a few buns.'" But the wonder is that there are so few expressions of the kind in talks—addressed to people who have such a free-and-easy way with them as our American cousins.

We have hinted that there are some few things in this volume which do not win our assent. And as the author, in the preface, invites a critical examination of his work, we will proceed to point them out. At page 102 we read: "To escape the allurements of passion, timid souls have buried themselves in the desert and in the cloister. Braver souls have stood their ground, and in the world have not been of the world." This is an unjust reflection on the hermits of old, and on monks and nuns in every age. When men and women break the dearest ties of earth and turn their backs upon the world, in obedience to a divine call, they give evidence of courage, not timidity. At page 240, it is implied that it was the Holy Spirit that our Lord surrendered into the hands of His Father on the cross. This seems to have been a slip of the tongue. Our Lord gave up the breath of life as man; gave up his soul. He could not give up the Breath of Life as God, the Holy Spirit, no more than He could give up His divine nature. There is what appears to be another slip of the tongue at page 297, where it is said of the hanging of a murderer that, "because of the good end, the evil that is committed to attain it is justified." The hanging in this case is not an evil at all, ethically. A more serious misstatement of doctrine is the following, at page 321: "God would have the human race preserved; therefore He implanted in the heart of fallen man a desire for lustful pleasure that He knew would not be resisted." The command to "increase and multiply" was given before the fall, from the moment of the creation of the first man and the first woman (Gen. 1: 27, 28). The sexual instinct God implanted; "desire for lustful pleasure" was not implanted by God, but sprang up in the human heart when the passions rebelled against reason at the fall. At page 446, it is said: "Reason is infallible; Faith is equally infallible." In view of the multifold aberrations of human reason, it should seem nearer the truth to say that reason is fallible. The true statement, however, we take to be: Given certain conditions, reason is infallible; Faith, of its very nature, is infallible. At page 459, the text, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," seems to us to be misinterpreted and misapplied. Surely the context makes clear that our Lord means by these words neither more nor less than St. Paul means when he says, "tribute to whom tribute is due," for "the powers that be are ordained of God" (Rom. 13).

The extempore preacher is liable to make such slips. These may disappear in a second edition, together with a few printer's slips that the proof-reader has overlooked. We have noticed the following: "has" for "have" (p. 102); "covered" for (?) "converted" (p. 109); "comes" for "came" (p. 224); "man" for "may" (p. 233); "Peraclete" (p. 243); "effect" (p. 249); "specifically" (p. 269); "his" for "him" (p. 265); "of" for "off" (p. 276); "al" (p. 283); "light" (p. 285); "breast" for "beast" (p. 302); "his" for "him" (p. 421); and on page 423 "my ministers of the Church" should read "my ministers."

We may say, in conclusion, that we are proud to claim the preacher of these sermons as a native of our diocese.

The Prussian Government has inquired of the group of financial interests represented by the Dresden Bank, and Bank for Business and Industry, if it would be difficult to raise loans sufficient to take over the coal mines both of the Rhenish-Westphalian and Silesian-Regions, should the Government desire to consider such a project. This inquiry put, as it is understood, by the Ministry of Commerce was submitted to a meeting of Bankers last week as a basis for discussion. The sum of \$250,000,000 was named as a rough estimate of the cost.

Probably the oldest man in the Dominion died in Brooke Township, Ont., on 3rd in the person of John Holbrook, aged 100 years. The deceased was born in County Carlow, Ireland, and came to Canada at the age of 20.

Country Harbour Branch Railway.

To the Editor of the Casket:

At a time when so many sections of the province are agitating for railways in their own interests, it is to be feared that the people of Antigonish are in danger of allowing this County to be circumvented with respect to the line under contract from Dartmouth to Guysboro and the Strait of Canso.

In the contract entered into by the Provincial Government and the company on the 4th day of February, 1903, a provision is made for the building of a branch line from a point on the new line at or near Melrose, in Guysboro County, to a point on the I. C. R. at or near the town of New Glasgow, in Pictou County, thus leaving the County of Antigonish in complete isolation, so far as this new line is concerned. Let us hope this omission was the result of an oversight rather than of neglect on the part of our representatives at the time, and that now, when brought to their notice they will not fail to have the injustice rectified.

A glance at a railway map, prepared by Mr. M. Murphy, C. E., in 1903, describing the different routes mentioned in said contract, at once shows that a branch line from a point on the I. C. R. at or near the town of Antigonish, through the valley of the South River, S. R. Lake, Argyle, Goshen, to meet the main line at Country Harbour would be more direct and only about one half the distance compared with the line from New Glasgow to the latter place.

The Counties of Antigonish and Guysboro, forming the eastern end of the mainland and next to the Island of Cape Breton, have naturally a common interest in the matter of travelling and transportation facilities, and both necessarily seek the shortest and most direct route to the I. C. R.

Why compel the people of Guysboro County residing in the mining districts of Sherbrooke, Country Harbour, Isaac's Harbour, and other points further east, to travel by a round-about route to New Glasgow, when they could connect with the I. C. R. at Antigonish in half the time and at half the cost?

The tendency in the past has been to develop railway accommodations westward, to the neglect of the east, and particularly of Antigonish and Guysboro Counties. It is a patent fact that the I. C. R., running as it does along the northern shores of Antigonish County, is of very little practical convenience to the interior of the County, i. e., the major portion extending southerly to the confines of Guysboro County. Thus it is that that portion of Guysboro County east of the district of St. Mary's, together with the County of Antigonish, require, and urgently demand, the line which I suggest. It will afford the required convenience and only simple justice to the finest agricultural section in the Eastern Counties. The southern sections of this County, together with that portion of Guysboro County adjoining, have been shown to be rich in deposits of gold, iron and copper, awaiting the advent of the "iron horse," the first essential condition for their successful development.

Of late years the business interests of both counties have been drawn to the fast developing mining centres and business marts of Cape Breton. Why should the bulk of us be obliged to go to the Sydneys via New Glasgow instead of via Antigonish, the most centrally situated junction for us that can possibly be selected on the I. C. R.

I submit then that we should take steps at once to have the said contract so modified that the branch projected from New Glasgow to Country Harbour be cancelled, and the line from Antigonish to the latter place be substituted therefor. We must not let the opportunity pass but be up and doing. If we do not ask we shall not receive. Public meetings should be held in the different districts, organization effected and strong petitions presented to both Federal and Local Governments.

Not only should the South River, S. River Lake, Argyle, Goshen and Country Harbour be actively interested but the adjoining districts east and west of these, viz., Upper Ohio, Lochaber, Springfield and Giant's Lake as well.

Besides the location being the better one from every point of view, it possesses the very important feature of a saving in distance and a consequent saving of about one half in Government subsidies, a fact which must appeal forcibly to both the Company and the Governments.

What district will take the initiative and call the first public meeting in pursuance of this object?

VOX POPULI. Dunmore, Ant. Co., Feb. 6, '05.

It is likely that Montreal will soon have a by-law that will require the tobacco, drug and news stores and cafes to close at 7 o'clock every night of the week, excepting Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday. A by-law was drafted some time ago to provide for the enactment of such legislation, but its legality was questioned and it was submitted to the city attorneys. They decided to have the by-laws printed and submitted to the city council. The by-law is based on provincial legislation, and it is tolerably certain that the city council will pass it, despite the protests that are being made by the merchants affected.

The Dominion Atlantic Railway Company is applying to Parliament for the right to purchase the Midland Railway Company. The new acquisition will be designated as the "Midland Section." Authority is also asked for the issue of bonds on this division for an amount not to exceed 50 pounds sterling per mile.

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

A. KIRK & Co. The Leading Dry Goods Store.



REMNANT SALE.

We beg to announce our Annual Remnant Sale opens on Thursday Morning. All are invited to share in the Splendid Bargains.

Remnants Dress Goods, Wrapperetts, Flannelettes, Print Cotton, Gingham, Muslins, Silks, Embroideries, Laces, Braids, Sateens, Skirtings, Velvets, Cretonnes, Ducks, Etc., Etc.

THIS SALE IS FOR CASH ONLY.



A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

The New Brunswick Legislature will meet on March 9th.

A strike of Belgian coal miners is reported to be assuming large proportions.

Premier Parent of Quebec denies that he is going to resign. He says he is amused at the rumor.

All the harbors on the Atlantic coast of the United States from New York to Passamaquoddy Bay are more or less filled with ice.

At Chicago, on Feb. 3rd, one death and four cases of illness were caused by supposed plomains in canned tomatoes. All the sufferers are of one family, the wife dying while seeking aid.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has refused to have anything to do with improvements in Pittsburgh which would bring him into even remote connection with the liquor traffic.

The operation performed by Dr. Lorenz, a few days ago, in Vienna, on Miss Fielding, daughter to Hon. W. S. Fielding, was carried out successfully and excellent results are hoped for.

The Sydney Post Publishing company have purchased the Publicover block and will remove its plant there after remodelling the interior of the building. The Post will occupy its new quarters probably in March.

At Johnstown, N. Y., on the 3rd inst., the family of Jay Antis, consisting of a niece and his wife and two grown up daughters, are supposed to have been suffocated and burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home.

An inmate of the Montreal Jail, named Arsene Thalon, will be charged at the Police Court with the murder of one Cadotte, whose body was found in the river last August. It now transpires that the two men quarrelled, hence the charge.

Wright County, which elected Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Parliament, who has since resigned as member for that constituency, is to have an election to fill the vacancy on next Tuesday. Three candidates have been nominated—E. B. Devlin, Liberal, A. McDougall, Conservative, and L. Causineau, Independent Liberal.

The formal opening of St. Mary's Boys' School Halifax took place Friday. The exercises were held in the Assembly Hall, which was not half large enough to accommodate all who visited the School. Chairman Taylor presided, and on the platform were Archbishop O'Brien, Sir M. B. Daly, Hon. L. G. Power, Superintendent of Education Mackay, Rev. Dr. Forrest, Hon. J. W. Longley, the members of the School Board and a number of others. The new building cost \$45,000.

The Princess Victoria, daughter of King Edward, underwent an operation for appendicitis at Buckingham Palace last week. The operation was performed by Sir Frederick Traves, surgeon-in-ordinary to the king. A bulletin subsequently issued said: "The circumstances of the operation were favorable. The princess bore it very well and is progressing very satisfactorily. The princess, who has been ill for some time, went to London January 27 to prepare for the operation. She was born in 1868.

One hundred and forty thousand immigrants from Great Britain, the continent, and the United States will come to Canada this year, and take up homes in the Canadian west. This is the information received at the Dominion immigration headquarters. Last year the predominating elements of immigration were English-speaking people from England, Ireland and Scotland. These, who then located in the west, are doing well, and news of this fact is an incentive for others to follow their lead.

The SS. "Damara" of the Furness line, from Liverpool for Halifax, went ashore on Musquodoboit Harbour ledge in a driving snowstorm on Tuesday morning. The officers and crew decided it was best to abandon her, and took to the boats. One containing seventeen men made shore safely, the second containing eighteen men had not made shore at last advices, and it is feared they have perished. A number of those saved were badly frozen and all were exhausted. The steamer is believed to have since foundered.

On the 3rd inst., with the thermometer registering nearly 10 degrees below zero and a high westerly wind blowing, fire broke out in the Tuckett Tobacco Company's Montreal Branch, St. Lawrence Street, and in three hours over \$125,000 damage was done. The structure was known as the Robillard Building and was occupied by the Tuckett Company, Telephone Exchange and Peerless Gas Lighting Company. The building, which was valued at \$50,000, was insured for \$25,000, and was completely destroyed. The Tuckett Company's loss will be probably \$20,000, covered by insurance.

Favorable results are expected to follow the audience given by Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, at the Sarskoe Sole to thirty-two workmen, representing the leading industrial establishments of St. Petersburg. In addition to paternal admonitions bestowed upon the workmen, \$25,000 has been given by the emperor, empress and dowager-empress for the relief of the families of those who were killed or badly wounded in the affair of January 22. The manufacturers of St. Petersburg have made concessions to the strikers and contributed to the relief fund. The situation in Poland and other of the provinces continues strained, and strikes are reported from Irkutsk and several other Siberian towns.

There is a crisis in the Liberal party of Quebec. Many of the rank and file and several of the leaders have refused to support Premier Parent, and on Saturday three members of his Cabinet, Messrs. Gouin, Turge and Weir, resigned. They claim that the Premier has lost the confidence of his party. The Legislature was to have convened to-day, but Premier Parent has requested a postponement of the opening until March 2nd, and Lieut.-Gov. Jette has granted his request. Mr. Parent is sick, and intended to go South for his health, but the present trouble will likely compel him to stay at home to fight his enemies.

The Procurator-General of Finland was assassinated at Helsingfors, Finland, on Tuesday. A young unknown man committed the crime. He gained entrance to the Procurator's residence by presenting a card bearing in French the name of Alexander Gadd, who is in the Russian service. The assassin fired four shots into the body of his victim. The ten-year-old son of the Procurator rushed to his father's aid and fired three or four shots at the assassin, badly wounding him. The assassin lies in an hospital, guarded by the police, and refuses to answer any questions. It is thought the crime is due wholly to political motives.

About 2.30 o'clock Saturday morning the Revere Hotel, Pictou, N. S., was found to be on fire. The flames had then gained such headway and were spreading so rapidly all attention had to be directed to rescuing the inmates, nearly all of whom were obliged to escape in their night clothing through the windows. There was unfortunately one death, an elderly woman, named Mary McEachran. She was last seen on the third floor, near a window, undecided whether to jump. The body was found in the ruins. In jumping from the windows several were injured. The proprietor, Mr. N. Doherty, was the most seriously injured. He was frightfully burned in his successful attempt to save his young son, after having assisted his wife, her sister and Mrs. Fletcher to a verandah, from which they jumped into the snow. The building and contents were valued at \$30,000; insurance \$18,000. It is supposed the fire started from the furnace in the basement.

A speech delivered in the Hampshire village of Eastleigh Thursday evening by Arthur Hamilton Lee, civil lord of admiralty, creates a sensation. In dealing with the recent redistribution of Great Britain's naval forces Mr. Lee frankly declared that Great Britain had not so much to keep her eyes on France and the Mediterranean, but had to look with anxiety, though not with fear, towards the North Sea, and the fleets had been so distributed as to enable them to deal with any danger in that direction should it unfortunately occur. If war should unhappily be declared, he continued under existing conditions, the British navy would get its blow in first, before the other side had time to read in the papers that war had been declared. He maintained that "by recent naval reform Great Britain's strength as a naval fighting power had been practically doubled during the last few weeks. The speech, which was delivered at a railway dinner, in no wise political in character, is commented upon by some of the London morning newspapers as exceedingly indiscreet and likely to be greatly resented by Germany, at which it is evidently pointed. The Daily Chronicle suggests that Premier Balfour should muzzle his civil lord of the admiralty.

Personal.

Prof. Horrigan, of Sydney, is at the College.

Hon. C. P. Chisholm, M. P. P., left on Monday for Halifax to attend a meeting of the Government to be held previous to the opening of the Legislature. F. R. Trotter, M. P. P., left for Halifax yesterday.

Among the Advertisers.

DOUGLAD Macgillivray is offering a lot of Royal School Readers, all numbers, at first cost.

LOST.—At the College Rink, on 26th Jan'y, a lady's hockey boot with skate attached. Finder will please leave same at the Royal Bank of Canada.

Pure lard in 1 lb. cakes, 3 lb. tins and 20 lb. pails; also, choicest mild, sugar cured hams at Bonner's.

Resolution of Condolence.

At the last regular meeting of St. Patrick's Branch, L. O. C., of Bridgeport, held Sunday evening, January 29th, 1905, the following resolutions of condolence were moved by P. J. Nearing and seconded by Ernest C. McNeil and unanimously adopted: Whereas, it has been pleasing to Almighty God to call to his heavenly reward, Michael O'Neill, brother of our esteemed Vice President, Richard A. O'Neill; Resolved, that, while bowing in humble submission to His holy will, Who doth all things for the best, we desire to convey to Bro. O'Neill our sincere sympathy in his sad bereavement. Further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our society, a copy forwarded to Brother O'Neill and a copy forwarded to THE CASKET for publication.

LIQUOR HABIT PERMANENTLY CURED.

GOOD NEWS—To all men and women who have become enslaved by the way to become slaves to drink here is indeed GOOD NEWS. ARCTOS will quickly and permanently destroy all taste for liquor, it is a sure and lasting cure as hundreds can testify, can be administered unknown to the patient, quick restores shattered nerves, tones the appetite and digestive organs and rehabilitates the entire system. ARCTOS is guaranteed to cure, money refunded in case of failure. Price of ARCTOS, Two Dollars per treatment. Sent by mail securely sealed to any address. Register all letters containing money.

THE VICTOR MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

At the last regular meeting of St. Mary's branch of the League of the Cross, Sydney Mines, the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously passed: That, God in His inscrutable designs having called to their reward our esteemed and valued member Brother Richard Madigan and Mr. James Lockman, the father of our brothers James, Edward, Thomas, and Henry Lockman; Be it therefore resolved, that we tender the families of said deceased gentlemen our heartfelt sympathy; Be it further resolved, that said resolutions of condolence be sent to the Antigonish CASKET and Sydney newspapers for publication. JOHN WASH, President. Sydney Mines, Feb. 6th, 1905.

DEATHS

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The attention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers: Notices of deaths will be published free or charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

At Pomquet River, after a few weeks' illness of spinal meningitis, ALEXANDER LEONARD, beloved child of JOHN and MARY E. CHISHOLM, aged 1 year and 4 months.

At Monk's Head, on Jan. 17th, FLORA, wife of PETER BEATON, aged 69 yrs. She leaves a sorrowing husband to mourn her loss. May she rest in peace!

At S. W. Margaree, Feb. 2nd, 1905, after an illness of a few weeks, ARCHY McLELLAN (Sandy Ban), in his 78th year. The deceased was a respectable and industrious citizen, a kind and obliging neighbor, and a good practical citizen.

At Loch Ban, Jan. 20th, 1905, in the 79th year of her age, consoled by the rites of Holy Church, Mrs. AILAN McINNIS. She was a good neighbour and kind mother. Her family of husband, 8 x sons, two daughters and a large number of grand children will always cherish her memory. R. I. P.

At Rear Loch Ban, Jan. 31st, DUNCAN McINNIS, son of the late Neil and Mrs. McINNIS, at the early age of 21. Deceased bore his illness with Christian resignation. He leaves one sister and a number of friends to mourn his loss. After sincere preparation for the final summons he was fully reconciled to the will of God. May he rest in peace.

At River Denny's Centre, on the 30th January, after a lingering illness, JOHN CHISHOLM, aged 87 years. Deceased was born in Scotland and immigrated to this country with his parents when only six years of age. He led a most praiseworthy life, his name being a synonym for all that is honorable. Fortified by the last rites of the Church he peacefully passed away. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter to mourn his loss. May his soul rest in peace!

On Monday, Jan. 22nd, a gloom was cast over the vicinity of Loch Ban at the unexpected news of the sudden death of SARAH KENNEDY, daughter of Miss DAVID KENNEDY (widow), aged 22 years. The deceased went to bed apparently in good health and in the early morn she was found by her mother breathing her last. Death must have been due to heart failure. She led the blameless life of the sincere Christian, and won the esteem of all. Much sympathy is felt for the afflicted mother, brothers and sisters. Eternal rest grant her, O Lord!

Acknowledgments.

- John McNeil, Charlestown, \$1 00
Dan J Chisholm, Stoughton, 1 00
Alex McGillivray, 30
Gertie McKenzie, Antigonish, 1 00
League of the Cross, Whitney Pier, 1 00
W W Dunn, Boston, 1 00
Mary C McNeil, Westboro, 1 00
Lawrence Tupper, Pomquet, 1 00
Dorant & Co, 1 00
Harold Hellyer, Acme, 1 00
Dan A Boyd, St Andrews, 1 00
Alex D McDonnell, Vancouver, 25
Ronald McDonald, Briley Brook, 1 00
Thomas Hogan, North Side Harbor, 1 00
Cash on account, Jamaica Plain, 1 00
Wm Kehoe, St. Peters, 1 00
Wm Landry, 25
J E Campbell, St Peters, 25
G P Boyle, Halifax, 85
Dr V F Cunningham, Sydney, 2 00
Peter McInyre, Seakirk Station, 1 00
Hugh McNeil, Giant's Lake, 1 00
Mrs J J Flannagan, Dorchester, 1 00
Rev J E D'Amours, Campbell, 1 30
James W Keating, Channell, 1 00
M R Johnson, Big Pond, 1 00
Mary C McDonald, Souris East, 1 00
John McEachran, Windsor, 1 00
Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, 1 00
K Delahanty, Halifax, 2 00
Jessie McLean, Boston, 1 00
Jos A. Chisholm, Halifax, 1 00

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1905, A No. 13,935. Between THE CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION, Plaintiff; AND WILLIAM F. MCKENZIE, Defendant. To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, at the Court House, Antigonish, on Saturday, the Eleventh day of March,

A. D. 1905, at twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the third day of February, A. D. 1905, unless before the sale the defendants do pay to the plaintiff or its solicitors, or into court, the amount due to said plaintiff corporation for principal, interest and costs.

ALL the estate, interest, right title, and equity of redemption of the defendant and of all persons claiming by, through, or under him, of, in, to, or out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at Beech Hill, and bounded as follows, that is to say: on the North by land of Kenneth McKenzie; on the East by lands of Colin McKenzie and of James Dunn; and on the South by lands of Kenneth McKenzie and lands of Daniel Hulbe t, and on West by land of Daniel Hulbert, containing one hundred and forty acres more or less.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of the deed. D. D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff in and for the County of Antigonish. RITCHIE & MENDER, 58 Bedford Row, Halifax, N. E., Solicitors for Plaintiff Corporation.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Paid-Up Capital, \$3,700,000 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.

West End Warehouse.

STOCKTAKING CLEARANCE SALE.

We are taking stock and are placing on our cheap counters a large range of goods at CLEARANCE PRICES.

Discounts Ranging from 20 to 50 per cent.

Furs! Furs!

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fur Coats, all this year's stock at 20 per cent discount. All our other Fur goods, including Ruffs, Capes, Collars, Mitts, Caps and Gloves at 25 per cent. discount.

The Balance of our Ladies' and Children's Winter Jackets at 25 per cent Discount.

REMNANTS!

50 per cent Discount.

It will pay you to look through our large lot of Remnants, over 200 ends. Something that will attract every economic buyer, and save them dollars and cents.

Remnants of Dress Goods, Remnants of Shirt Waist Goods, Remnants of Satens, Remnants of Skirting, Remnants of Gingham, Remnants of Shirting, Remnants of Flannelettes, Remnants of Prints, Remnants of Cloths, Remnants of Cretonne, Remnants of Piques, Remnants of Scrim and Curtain goods, And a fine line of Remnants of Fancy Blouse Silks, all at half price.

One Basket Hosiery, One Basket Gloves, One Baskets Corsets, One Basket Ladies' Collars, 25 per cent discount.

One Basket Laces and Edging half price.

About 30 all-wool Ladies' French Flannel and Cashmere Shirt Waists, sizes 32 to 40, at 25 per cent discount.

A few Ladies' Costumes are included in this clearance sale.

CARPETS.

20 ends Carpets, in Brussels, Tapestry, all Wool, Union and Hemp, ranging from 5 yards to 20 yards, will be sold during this sale at 33 1/2 off regular price.

A lot of other goods will be offered at equally low prices.

Sale begins to-day, the 26th, and lasts for 3 weeks only. Come early and secure the plums.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Baby's Own Soap
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. 310

COUGH NO MORE
SPRUCINE
THE REMEDY OF THE DAY
A definite preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.
Scientifically combined in the form of agreeable and palatable Syrup.
One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate Relief and Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.
Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.
For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts. or by mail on receipt of price.
Sole Proprietors: THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED, Montreal, Canada.
MCGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.

BUSINESS MAXIMS:
A good thing is worth a fair price and is the cheapest; but an inferior thing is dear at any price.
Compare our Curriculum, equipment, individual instruction, experienced teachers and large patronage for trained help with any other school, and we know which school you will attend.
Students admitted at any time. Send for Calendar to
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants
Maritime Business Colleges,
HALIFAX AND NEW GLASGOW.
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 32 acres more or less. This piece of land will be sold at a bargain. Apply to
WILLIAM POWER,
Sydney St., Antigonish.

West-End Grocery
AND
Provision Store.
Now in Stock:
BEST AMERICAN OIL.
CHOICE PORTO RICO MOLASSES.
GOOD FAMILY AND PASTRY FLOUR.
ROLLED OATS AND CORNMEAL.
CHOP FEED, MID-DLINGS AND BRAN.
C. B. Whidden & Son
Antigonish, N. S.

HAY! HAY!
Our buyer is now in Quebec and Ontario hay sections. Every ear 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

A Doctor to Kings.

From early times kings had had doctors attached to their persons, and in the seventeenth century it became the reasonable ambition of every clever young physician to climb, through some aristocratic connection, to court itself. The honor and the reward did not prevent the doctors from adopting a curious attitude of independence that seems out of harmony with the obsequiousness which was cultivated in high social circles. When James I. sent for Dr. William Butler to attend him in sudden illness at Newmarket, the distinguished practitioner was very unwilling to come. Persuaded at last that he must, he rode out of Cambridge with the soldier who had been sent to fetch him at his side. When they had gone half-way, Dr. Butler pretended to pause for some purpose, and bolted home as fast as he could. The messenger galloped after him and caught him, and making the doctor ride in front, kept the point of his halbert in the small of his back until he had conveyed him safely to the bedside of royalty.

Much of this rough reluctance marked the conduct of the great Dr. John Radcliffe, who, among so many learned and famous men, takes his place at the head of all English practitioners at the close of the seventeenth century. He was, without doubt, a great reformer in his own day, but his soul was mightily vexed by the ill doings of his neighbors. He did not bear fools gladly, nor did he hasten to put the best possible construction on what his learned brethren did or failed to do. There was a very rough edge to Radcliffe's tongue, and he did not hesitate to use it. He used it towards his rival as a court doctor, Dr. William Gibbons, whom he had hated from his undergraduate days. But it is not Radcliffe, but Radcliffe's eminent political opponent, Grath, who says the cruellest things of Gibbons. The latter was supposed to let his patients slip through his fingers, and it is Grath, not Radcliffe, who makes Gibbons say:

Oxford and all her passing-bells can tell By this right arm what mighty numbers fell; Whilst others merely asked whole months to slay, I oft dispatch'd the patient in a day, ... some fell by laudanum, and some by steel, And death in ambush lay in every pill.

Radcliffe had quarrelled with Gibbons and called him an "old Nurse" when they were young men together at Oxford during the Civil War, and he had had the mortification of seeing the hated rival rise to the height of a fashionable practice. Like Sydenham, Radcliffe ridiculed the lectures in Galen and Hippocrates which were the sole instruction in his profession which a medical student got at Oxford in those days, and he did much to enlarge the field of medical teaching in England and make it practical. He was an uncompromising bear, growling at everything and everybody. In 1677 he was kept out of a faculty in Lincoln College because he had jeered at the rector's fondness for Gothic studies. Master Radcliffe had his joke and lost his faculty. But when an epidemic of smallpox broke over Oxford, the young man showed his genius, and the curing of a certain Lady Spencer made his fame. He came up to London, where Dr. Richard Lower "was esteemed the most noted physician in London and Westminster," but in those days politics had all to do with a court doctor's success. Dr. Lower got mixed up with the Titus Oates Plot, and joined the Whigs in 1678. This was Radcliffe's chance, and, a very vigorous, ambitious, and undaunted young fellow of eight-and-twenty, he struck a blow for Lower's practice and secured it.

Almost all that can still be learned about the career of Radcliffe is found in a diverting volume, now quite scarce, published in 1715 by a man called William Pittis—rather a reputable hack-writer, who had stood three times in the pillory. The portrait he gives of Radcliffe is extremely interesting and curious as that of a great leader of physic towards the end of the seventeenth century. We learn that by 1684—that is to say, only some six years after he came up to London—Radcliffe was substantially wealthy, and he was able to do what it is generally supposed was invented by Gull two centuries later, namely, insist on being paid two guineas instead of one for a consultation. If he was sent for from the country, he charged twenty guineas a day, and in the time of his great celebrity he seems to have made this charge for a single town visit. No wonder that, though he died comparatively early and spent largely, he left a fortune of £100,000—a very large sum indeed in those days.

The boldness of his wit was very diverting to those of his clients who were not offended by it. When he perceived, however, that his company was only required that he might act as a buffoon, he had ready ways of revenging himself, and a delightful tale is told of his mode of dealing with a noble lord who had nothing the matter with him, and who sent for Radcliffe to be entertained by his conversation. The reply he made was witty and final, but cannot be repeated. Radcliffe rose but slowly into the highest practice. At last he had the opportunity of curing two of the favorites of King William III., who doted upon those whom he admitted to his intimacy. At this moment the favor of the Orange court was open to him, but Radcliffe had the prudence to draw back, not choosing, so Pittis conjectures, "to declare himself in that ticklish state of public affairs."

He became, however, body-physician to the Princess of Denmark, and, against his will, he was firmly pushed up-stairs into court favor. He was famous beyond all other doctors of his time for his skill in treating asthma, and although William III. never really

liked his rough tongue, a complication of ailments forced the King to consult him. On one occasion, we are quaintly told, he saved the King's life by "keeping him spitting for the space of half a quarter of an hour." The King's sister, afterwards Queen Anne,—a narrow-minded and dictatorial woman,—disliked Radcliffe from the first, but she was obliged to employ him for herself, and then for the sickly succession of her children. Queen Mary gave him, in 1691, a fee of 1000 guineas for having prolonged a little the life of her royal nephew, the Duke of Gloucester, who would have been King of England, perhaps, if his mother had not given way to temper and dismissed the great doctor. When Queen Mary herself was dangerously ill with small-pox, Radcliffe was not consulted until too late. At last, the doctors in attendance losing their heads, Radcliffe was implored to take up the case, but he refused, saying that he did not need to see more than the doctors' prescriptions to know that she was virtually a dead woman, whom nothing could save from the results of "unskillful hands" and "improper medicines."

This was not courtly; and still less obsequious was Radcliffe to the Princess Anne, who sent for him, only to be told that "your Highness's distemper is nothing but the vapors, and you are in as good a state of health as any woman breathing." Anne immediately dismissed him, and sent for the hated rival, "Nurse" Gibbons, nor when she came to the throne did she forget the affront. William III., however, learned to value Radcliffe's skill, and to forgive his surly tongue; and when he cured the Earl of Albemarle in 1695, the King offered to make him a baronet. Radcliffe characteristically, but not graciously, replied that a baronet's patent was "likely to be of no use to him." Extraordinary were the liberties which Radcliffe took with William III., who came at last to depend upon him implicitly. But the doctor's tongue went too far at last, for early in 1700 the King, being in distress with dropsy, bid Radcliffe examine his ankles and say what he thought of them. The doctor roughly replied, "Why, truly, I would not have your two legs for your three kingdoms." This was too much, and Radcliffe was banished from court. As he went, by way of an agreeable compliment, he predicted the date of the King's speedy death, and he predicted it correctly.

When Anne came to the throne she did not forget her deep resentment against the bold physician. Urged by the Earl of Godolphin to consult him for the gout, she said that if she did so, Dr. Radcliffe would not come to see her, but would send her a message "that her ailment was nothing else but the vapors." Those about the Queen, however, continued to consult him privately, "behind the curtains," although she would never see him. At last, when her unhappy husband, Prince George, was in the agonies of death, the Queen consented to call for Radcliffe, and promised him every favor he could ask for. He came, but bluntly told her that the Prince's disease had been treated so unskillfully "that nothing but death could relieve his Royal Highness," and refused to go to the Prince's bedside. He consented, however, to give an alleviating prescription, and in his former obliging manner predicted, correctly, the day on which the patient would die.

The culmination, however, of Radcliffe's amazing independence was reached when Queen Anne herself was stricken with mortal illness. It is not quite certain what did actually happen upon this occasion, for conflicting stories are told in the memoirs of the times. But it seems clear that again, as in so many previous instances, the fashionable doctors tried to do without Radcliffe until it was too late. In a letter of his own he excuses himself for not going to the Queen when he was summoned by saying, "I know the nature of attending crowned heads, in their last moments, too well to be fond of waiting upon them without being sent for by a proper authority." According to one account, he replied to the order of Council that it would be time enough to wait upon her Majesty the next day. Pittis says that he knew the Queen's case was desperate, and did not think it at all proper to disturb her "in her last moments." At any rate, he did not go, and Queen Anne died.

The popular cry imputed Queen Anne's death, most unfairly, to Dr. Radcliffe's neglect. His former friend, Sir John Pakington, moved in the House of Commons that the physician should be summoned to the bar. This was not done, but Radcliffe received several anonymous letters, informing him that if he appeared in any public place he would be torn in pieces, and his terror of being murdered brought on a fit of apoplexy, from which he died on the 1st of November, 1714.—*Edmund Gosse, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Large Hearted Queen.

Once, when driving, Queen Amelie of Portugal saw a large crowd surrounding some one who had fallen down. The footman was sent to ascertain what was the cause of the accident, and, returning, reported that it was a young girl who had fainted from weakness. The Queen left her carriage, and assisted the girl into the privacy of a nearby shop, and then personally attended to her professionally. The Queen then made inquiries about the girl. She was a milliner, who, having failed to get work at her trade, had undertaken other employment for the support of an invalid mother, but with such poor success that she was nearly starved. The Queen is now her patroness, and she is at the head of one of Lisbon's leading bonnet shops.—*In Indianapolis News.*

Proceedings of Municipal Council.

Continued from last issue.
FRIDAY, 20TH JANUARY.

Council met at 10 a. m. All present. Minutes of former meeting read and stood approved.
Report of committee on collectors' rolls adopted by striking out last item re Cameron's petition.
Poor accounts from the different districts read.
No. 1, Arisaig—Poor acct. referred back for correction. Amt. voted, \$150.00, secy., \$8.00.
2, Cape George—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted \$80.00; secy., \$6.00.
3, Morristown—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted, \$150.00; secy., \$8.00.
4, Antigonish—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. \$200.00; secy., \$12.
5, Lochaber—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted \$80.00; secy., \$8.00.
6, South River—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted \$200.00; secy., \$10.00.
7, St. Andrews—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted, \$300.00; secy., \$9.00.
8, Tracadie—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted \$50.00; secy., \$6.00.
9, Harbour au Bouche—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted, \$200; secy., \$6.
10, Pomquet—Poor acct. adopted. Amt. voted, none; secy., \$8.00.
11, St. Joseph's—Poor acct. referred back for correction. Amt. voted, \$225; secy., \$6.00.

Council adjourned to 1.30 p. m. Met at 1.30 p. m., all present. \$5.00 was voted to bush Lochaber ice; \$6.00 asked by Alex. Cameron. Cameron to bush if he accepts what was voted.

The Report of Committee on Finance was adopted.
The Warden, Councillors McLellan, McEachern and McGillivray were appointed Committee on Juries.

Petition of the inhabitants of Big Marsh for a Committee to lay off the alteration of a road was granted. Dan A. Macdonald being appointed Committee.

John Mahoney's offer to buoy, bar and bush channel to Town Point for \$4, was accepted.

J. C. McNaughton and Arch. Harrington were appointed Auditors. Arch. McDougall and Angus R. McDonald applied for Inspector of License. Ballots received: McDougall, 7; McDonald, 4. Dr. Cameron was appointed Health Inspector for the current year.

Whereas the Municipality of the County of Antigonish has incurred indebtedness for various purposes to the amount of \$22,000;
And whereas the aggregate annual interest upon said indebtedness is about \$1,365, being a rate of 5 and 6 per cent per annum;

And whereas in the opinion of this Council it is desirable to have the said indebtedness consolidated and application made for leave to issue debentures bearing interest at a rate not exceeding 4% per annum, for twenty years, thereby effecting a saving of not less than \$35 per annum;

Therefore resolved that the Legislature of the Province of Nova Scotia be petitioned to pass legislation empowering the Council of the Municipality to issue twenty-year debentures to bear interest at 4% per annum. This resolution was passed.

Two other resolutions to borrow from the Bank what money would be required for the current year, or until the taxes were collected, were also passed.

Council adjourned until 10 a. m. tomorrow.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21.

Council met at 10 a. m. All present. Offer of M. L. Cunningham to take a patient to Halifax Hospital for \$14 was accepted. Also offer of Angus R. McDonald to take two patients for \$17.50 was accepted.

Report of Committee for Insane read and adopted.
Report of Dr. Gillis, Medical Superintendent for Insane, was adopted. Dr. Gillis was again appointed Medical Superintendent for current year with salary same as last year.

Upon applications from R. R. Griffin and E. L. Girroir for County Solicitors, Girroir was appointed with salary of \$50 per annum and no extras.

Dan McKinnon, Lochaber; Hugh McDougall, Ohio and John McKeough, Afton, were appointed assistant revisors for 1906.

A Commissioner was appointed to settle the fees for certificates of Wilkie. Collectors' commission was made 4 and 5% for clean sheet.

Council adjourned to 1.30 p. m. Council met at 1.30 p. m. All present.

Alex. McDonald, Sylvan Valley, was appointed to visit the property of Mrs. McDonald, L. S. River and report on road drainage.

Salary for Warden was made \$50 per annum.
Auditors' report, Med. Supt.'s report and report of Committee on Public Property were adopted.

D. Macdonald, M. C., Angus D. Macgillivray and John Kell were appointed Commissioners for Insane for the year 1905. Salaries: D. Macdonald, \$60; Macgillivray and Kell \$20, each.

Mrs. Christian was reinstated as Matron at the Asylum, having recovered from her sickness. All the employees were reappointed. Salaries: Mr. and Mrs. Christian, \$450 per annum; Thomas Grant, assistant, \$24 per month; John Dunn, night watchman, \$17 per month; Catherine McDonald, cook, \$15 per month; Daulton, assistant, \$15 per month.

On motion it was passed that Collectors of County Rates who have not complied with By-law No. 10 be dealt with as the Law directs.

It was approved on motion that the sum of \$13,000 be assessed on the real and personal property in the Municipality for the ensuing year.

District Books were confirmed as they stood.
Today's minutes read and stood approved.

Council adjourned sine die.

D. MACDONALD, M. Clerk.
Court House, Antigonish, Jan. 21, '05.
To be continued.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in
Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets
They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
10c. All Druggists. 400

Every Drunkard's History.

No man becomes a drunkard all at once. No man learns a trade without an apprenticeship. The drunkard's ranks are recruited from the ranks of the moderate drinkers. No drunkard ever intended to become the sot and degraded being he is. He thought "he could take it and leave it alone." He went on until the appetite would not leave him alone, but took him and placed him lined up among the drunkards.
Every drunkard has a history, and his history is summed up in the above paragraph.—*Catholic Universe.*

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.
When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

Good Guide in a Fog.

During the recent fog a military man, advanced in years, lost his way completely in the nocturnal vapor. Bumping against a stranger, he explained his misfortune and gave his address. "I know it quite well," said the stranger, "and I will take you there." It was some distance, but the guide never hesitated for a moment on the whole route. "This is your door," he said at last, as a house loomed dimly before them. "Bless my soul," said the old gentleman, "so it is! But how on earth have you been able to make your way through such a fog?" "I know every stick and stone in this part of London," said the stranger, quietly, "for I am blind!"—*London Chronicle.*

The Baird Company's
Wine of Tar
Honey and
Wild Cherry
A Lubricant to the Throat.
A Tonic to the Vocal Chords.
The Baird Co., Gentleman—
We can always depend upon your WINE OF TAR, HONEY AND WILD CHERRY. It is always the same.
THOS. P. TRUEMAN.

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

LAND SALE.
1904 A No. 722.
IN THE SUPREME COURT:
Between C. EDGAR WHIDDEN, Plaintiff,
and
WILLIAM L. McINNIS and
NANCY McLEAN, - Defendants.
To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, at the Court House in Antigonish, on
Friday, the 24th Day of February, 1905,
at eleven o'clock in the forenoon,
pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale made herein by His Honour A. Macgillivray, ex-officio Master of the Supreme Court (being the Judge of the County Court, District No. 6) dated the 18th day of January, 1905, unless before the time of sale, the amount due the Plaintiff herein for principal, interest, and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his solicitor, or into Court.
ALL the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand and equity of redemption of the above named defendants or either of them (and of all persons claiming by, through or under them or either of them, since the recording of the mortgage foreclosed herein) of, to, in, upon or out of all that certain, lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Cross Roads, thro', in the County of Antigonish, aforesaid, and now or formerly described as follows: Bounded on the North by lands of John Macgillivray and lands of Angus Macgillivray (widow's son); on the East by the waters of the Ohio River; on the South by lands of Alex. and Mrs. McLean (decd.)—now owned by or in possession of Donald McLean—and on the West by lands in possession of John McPherson, or the front line of the Keppoch lots (so-called)—containing one hundred acres more or less, and being the lands conveyed to the said William L. McInnis by James McLean and to said Nancy McLean by James McLean and to said Nancy McLean, his wife, by deed dated the first day of September, A. D. 1890 recorded in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish in Book 46 at page 147.
This sale is subject to a prior mortgage to the Acadia Loan Corporation, dated the 1st day of July, 1902 and recorded in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish in Book 61 at page 68, upon which mortgage all matured instalments have been paid except that which fell due on the 1st day of January, 1905.
Terms: Ten per cent at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.
DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,
Sheriff of Antigonish County.
JOSEPH A. WALL,
of Thomson Building, Antigonish, N. S.,
Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, 18th January, 1905.

Ferdinand Brunetiere.

(By Th. Bentson: Translated by Anna Knight.)

In an age which is par excellence the age of criticism, and in a country where this form of literature flourishes with more brilliance than elsewhere, it may come to many people with something of surprise when we say that M. Brunetiere ranks to-day not only as the first critic (such a statement would hardly cover the ground), but as the only critic of France. It is not our intention here to undervalue the gifts of other writers—the charm, the delicacy, the grace, evidenced, for instance, in the imitators of Sainte-Beuve, who dexterously skim the cream of a work here and there and dish up for us its quintessence; nor do we wish to deduct in the slightest, from the talent of some dilettantes who, in a spirit of delightful conversation, entertain us with their personal feeling about men and things; still we must nevertheless make a distinction and place above all else what has been often called in a tone of disparagement the stern, inflexible literary principles of M. Brunetiere. A philosopher and a historian, he puts the stamp of nobility on everything he touches, but he is never lacking in vitality or suggestiveness; and whatever else he may or may not do, he makes us think, a gift more rare than the ability to instruct.

M. Brunetiere is not afflicted with that vanity which leads one to impose his views on others: his aim is rather to give the impetus to a rich and varied discussion. Neither does he seek to please. The Truth alone concerns him. Ardent and unswerving, he pursues her, uninfluenced alike by reputations already made or by public opinion, and ever carefully on guard against any prejudice aroused by his private preferences, never talking of himself, and quite free from that camaraderie which in many cases may hamper judgment. Has he spoken freely even of a king among poets like Victor Hugo, it is because his enthusiasm never blinds him to any shortcomings, and because he feels he must, with resolute hand, separate the chaff from the wheat. Has he been somewhat severe with the amusing and inoffensive Labiche, it is because he cannot bear to hear short-sighted people compare him with Moliere. Baudelaire has found him merciless. Never would he sanction the serving up of odious maladies and a miscellaneous confusion of the mystic and the sensual under the pretext of symbolism. His aestheticism is reinforced by an unswerving ethical code. His originality, too, is of a freshness and a daring not often equaled. For all that, he is capable of the keenest sympathy, even for certain of his contemporaries. Does he not highly appreciate Loti and Daudet, Bourget and Vogue? Was it not he who discovered Paul Hervieu? Were he would count it against us if we were to point out all his likes and dislikes; his aim is that all should know that he always subjects his preferences to rigorous discipline. His decisions undergo, one might say, mathematical analysis. To prove this it is but necessary to read his "Manuel of French Literature," founded on the Darwinian theory of evolution. This method of applying the laws of evolution to literature is a godsend to M. Brunetiere, a support on which he has rested for twenty-five years, and nowhere has this theory yielded better results than in the above-mentioned book. In it he points out the origin and the principle of literary revolutions; the influence of one work on another stronger even than the influence of race and of manner. He disproves the belief, commonly held, that the history of literature is simply the history of customs, and makes use of an ingenious division of time by epochs, replacing the ancient division by centuries and by species. Never, of course, does he overlook the transitional epochs which seem to exist in the history of literature, exactly as they exist in physiology and geology. He brings home to us in this way the kind of "genealogical" law which may be detected in works of art, none becoming a definite creation until different minds have successively tried to shape it. But what a wealth of erudition, what a surety of judgment, are necessary to handle such a method of investigation! He behooves the reader to peruse the "Manuel" carefully, for every word counts, and the various divisions, each important in itself, are skillfully proportioned to the real worth of each work successively examined. M. Brunetiere imagines the laying out of a geographical map (a very big one), the juxtaposition of the different parts and their relation to one another being taken into account. The wonder is that such a system, methodically carried out, does not result in a certain dryness, or even pedantry, but such is not the case; his extraordinary vitality with which this critic is endowed throbs and shines out in every page of his book. What he presented to the world as a simple manual—an aid to the memory—is really a masterpiece, worthy to be considered as a model in all countries.

M. Brunetiere has to his credit some twenty volumes, studies and essays, all founded on the doctrine of evolution as applied to lyric poetry, the theater, fiction, etc. These works will live, and they will be referred to even by those who may not allow themselves to be convinced. We will not pretend, however, that in considering contemporary literature M. Brunetiere does not at times allow passion to carry him away; but never does the fighting nature of the man, which is mingled in him with the mind of the logician, lead him to direct against individuals the powerful weapons which he hurls so energetically against tendencies and ideas. One never finds in him a trace of that pitiless wit which some other critics, who have the reputation of being far less aggressive than he is, make use of without scruple. This does not imply that he is lacking in wit; his style is epigram-

matical, paradoxical, evidencing mastery of all resources, and bordering sometimes on humor—almost the grim humor of the Puritans—and always directed with an ardent and impetuous fatal in its directness. What he scorns, however, is the use of insidious and veiled attacks.

The more one reads M. Brunetiere the more one is aware that he has met with great injustice from that portion of the public who do not take the trouble to understand, although they may be compelled to respect him. Those who called him to account for his expressive denunciation of the bankruptcy of science did not care evidently to enter into his meaning, that through science alone it is impossible to realize all our hopes and satisfy all our ideals, as is promised by some who advocate, not only the welcome reign of science, but the reign of science on the ruins of everything else. He has also been reproached because of the war which he has waged against a certain form of realism, these accusers completely ignoring the fact that his maxim has ever been "Art is nothing unless it be an exact imitation of nature." Backed by this view, he is free to deplore in Zola the lack of common cleanliness, and to point out to Flaubert that the picture of a pathological case, however exact and true to life the picture may be, although a masterpiece in its way, may still not be worthy to be called a masterpiece of the highest rank. Speak to him of George Eliot's realism, and he will indorse it without reservation, because in addition to realism there is also in her novels sociology, ethics—something quite different from the bare, brutal representation of the seamy side of life, stripped of all beauty, and yet complacently set forth as an example of the theory of "art for art's sake." M. Brunetiere does not deny having moral prejudices; that is to say, the words conscience, duty, free will, have for him great significance; and in the midst of the flood of sensuality and bad taste which grows stronger every day, it is fortunate that this is so. He is the recognized leader of a repressive movement, and, like Kipling, M. Brunetiere is an earnest advocate of energy though his concern is with other than physical energy. No one has done more than he has done in setting aright the soul of French literature and maintaining its high standards in spite of the manifold causes conspiring to bear it down.

That he is at times more positive and absolute than may be necessary is doubtless true, but it is the privilege of a reformer to be positive and absolute; and skepticism, more or less agreeable, has now become so much a matter of course that we are grateful to him for taking a stand against it. However, no aspect of the spiritual life of his time is unknown to him. He is himself even strongly imbued with pessimism, but it is what one might call heroic pessimism, and this he justifies as a fault which may be turned to good use, since it is that which really stands for the principle of change—action, in other words; his scorn is rather directed against the helplessness which is the result of weak and intermittent despair. There are those of our own century who pretend to have invented pessimism; yet Pascal and Racine themselves achieved it long before; and right here it must be said that much of that which M. Brunetiere excels in discovering in these men of the seventeenth century, which he prefers to all others, comes home very close to us in our time.

Where can one find anything fresher and more up to date than his observations on the epoch which marked the nationalization of French literature, when in a passionate desire for freedom, it cast off foreign influences and broke away from the ancient Greek and Latin forms in which the racial characteristics could but imperfectly assert themselves? Perhaps to a foreigner, inadequately informed, our seventeenth century may seem to offer nothing more than a picture of the formal flower-beds and straight-edged walks of the majestic garden at Versailles; but he will be convinced of his error if he will but turn a listening ear to M. Brunetiere's teaching. It was in the seventeenth century, by his taste for general ideas, clearness in thought, speech and style, imperturbable good sense, and all the personalities which make up what was known in the time of La Bruyere as an *honest man*. He is also a Catholic, following in the steps of Bossuet; and his religion comes chiefly from his being essentially liberal. Let it not be supposed that we borrow from him a paradox. Liberalism in France has shifted about. To-day the sectarian spirit seems to manifest itself on the side of what but a short time ago was the side of freethought. Never led astray by mere words, M. Brunetiere would not allow himself to be duped in this matter. Furthermore, he despises dilltanteism in religion as in everything else, and positively rejects certain compromises which have the tendency to reduce Christianity to the rank of philosophy, pure and simple. But we have not been able to discover that his most pronounced religious convictions, whatever they may be, have ever influenced his judgments as a critic, or that it has even been shown that it was as a Catholic he judged Voltaire or Rousseau.

Not long ago some one who has been intimately acquainted with George Eliot was asked what church George Eliot would have chosen for herself had she been sentenced to make a choice, and the answer came without the slightest hesitation. "The Catholic Church, because it is the most logical." So in the Catholicism of M. Brunetiere logic plays an important part, as do also the love of order, of authority, respect for French traditions, the ancient treasure-house of which he endeavors to preserve intact, while hoping that it will continually be enriched. In this way he may be justly called classical, and yet for all that he

is none the less liberal minded, an open opponent of all cowardly concessions as of all narrow prejudices. His power lies in his complete disinterestedness. A man who asks for nothing but freedom of speech, who does not allow himself to be engulfed by any special coterie, is certainly one who deserves to be heard; and M. Brunetiere is heard. However strictly conservative he may be when it is a question of preserving intact our national heritage, many centuries old, he opens wide a hospitable door in the "Revue des Deux Mondes," over which he rules, to the best that any other country may have to offer. Americans, whom he visited with so much intelligent sympathy, and for whom he always expresses such friendly feelings, recognized in him an incomparable lecturer; and they will be able to bear witness to this fact without further reminder.—*The Outlook*.

Preserving Meat on the Farm.

The old method of pickling meat in a strong saltpetre brine is still generally used by farmers in putting up their annual supply of meat. This method produces a strong flavored and rather dry and indigestible product. There is a popular impression that saltpetre is a powerful preservative and that salted meat will not keep without it. In fact, saltpetre is not a preservative at all. It is a strong astringent, hardening the meat fibres, expelling the natural juices and decreasing the nutritious qualities of the meat. When taken into the human body in quantity, saltpetre acts as a powerful irritant to the mucous membranes of the stomach, bowels and kidneys. Death has been caused by large doses of this substance, and its use upon meat is unnecessary and undesirable. A much better and safer substitute is cream of tartar—potassium bitartrate.

Of recent years manufacturing chemists have not been backward in offering to farmers and butchers various meat preservatives, sold under fancy and misleading names, at exorbitant prices. These "patent" meat preservatives and coloring matters are nearly all injurious to health and should be let severely alone.

To make a good, mild and wholesome meat pickle, take the following materials for each one hundred pounds of meat:

Common salt, 8 pounds; brown sugar, 2 pounds; cream of tartar, 2 ounces; water, 4 gallons.

Directions: First boil the water for fifteen minutes and then stir in the salt, sugar and cream of tartar. Keep hot until all dissolved. Let the pickle cool before using.

Pack the cut meat as solidly as possible in a clean barrel. Place the larger pieces at the bottom. No piece should measure over 6 by 12 inches. Pour on the cooled pickle and completely cover the meat. Cover the barrel tightly and set away in a cool, dark, dry place. The meat may remain in the pickle until wanted for use. If to be smoked remove from pickle after six weeks and drain for a day or two before smoking. To smoke use green hickory wood. Those who like a flavor may add a few chips of sassafras or some juniper berries. The smokehouse must be dark and airtight, except the chimney. This should be covered with wire mosquito netting. The "skippers" which damage farm cured meat most often attack the meat in the smokehouse. The parent of the "skipper" is a fly which infests meathouses, but which may easily be kept out by means of wire-netting and well closed framing.

After smoking until a light brown color is attained wrap each piece of meat in brown paper and inclose in bags made of unbleached muslin. Tie or sew these securely; then dip the bags for two minutes into a thick lime or ochre wash, to which has been added a little salt and some liquid glue. The water used in making this wash should have been boiled. Instead of bagging the smoked meat, it may be packed solidly and deeply in clean, dry oats or chaff.

It is not generally known that fresh meat and sausage may be kept sweet and sound during the cooler months by boiling or frying until about half cooked and then packing solidly into earthen jars. Pour over the packed meat hot lard until completely covered. Cover the jars and set away in a cool, dark, dry place.—*Genald McCarthy, Biologist, North Carolina Department of Agriculture.*

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You've probably used soap that cleaned your clothes quickly but have found out afterwards that it had destroyed them.

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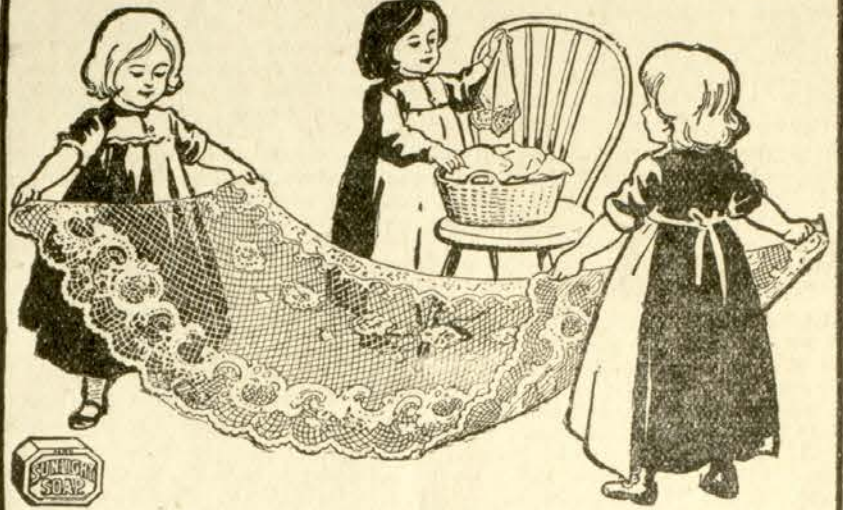
is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, containing no ingredient that will injure the daintiest fabric.

It washes equally well in hard or soft water without boiling or hard rubbing. Follow the directions on the package and you will have a more successful wash with less labor.

Your dealer is authorized to refund the purchase money to anyone finding cause for complaint.

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MADE OF THE BEST WHEAT IN THE WORLD

MADE BY THE BEST PROCESS IN THE WORLD

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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.

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ESTABLISHED 1834.

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

JOHN McDONALD Proprietor

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

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rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My cough was soon healed and my cough dropped away."

MRS. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.

25c. per bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action every morning.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Land Sale—D D Chisholm.
Putnam's Emulsion.
Liquor Habit—Victor Medical Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE PROVINCIAL Legislature will open to-day. Mr. Farrell, M. P. P. for Queen's, is slated for the Speakership, in place of Mr. Lawrence who has been elected to the Federal Parliament.

THE TREASURER of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul acknowledges with thanks the donation from a friend of several pairs of boots and a quantity of provisions in aid of the poor.

REV. DR. CHISHOLM, P. P., North Sydney, is, we learn with sincere regret, ill with rather a severe attack of la grippe. Yesterday he was reported to be easier, but quite weak. His brother, Mr. A. D. Chisholm of Antigonish, left here on Tuesday to visit him.

KENNEDY vs O'BRIEN, an appeal to the Supreme Court from a decision of His Honor Justice MacGillivray granting an order to issue a writ of summons without the jurisdiction, was argued last week and decision given, the appeal being dismissed.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE.—At a recent meeting of the Debating Society of the College, the following students were chosen to represent the St. F. X. College in the Intercollegiate Debate to be held in Antigonish with Mr. Allison sometime in March: Messrs. A. G. McKinnon, N. McArthur, '05, and W. A. Wells, '06.

A statistical correspondent draws attention to the preponderance of Macdonalds among the Catholic clergy of Scotland. According to the Catholic Directory, there are at present 19 priests of that name attached to the Scottish mission. In addition to these, there were, among the deceased clergymen, since 1800, 33 Macdonalds, including 7 Bishops and one Archbishop; and prior to 1800 there were 16, three being Bishops.

FIVE GENERATIONS living.—On the 14th of January a son was born to Frank and Mrs. Taylor, New York, the mother being the youngest daughter of Mr. James Broadfoot, Antigonish, N. S., formerly of Brussels, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. John Broadfoot of Brussels are now great grandparents and Mr. Robert McNaughton of this locality a great great grandfather. The latter is now 91 years of age and quite hearty.—*Bruce, Ont., Post.*

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—The Paulist preacher, Father Moran, who is now engaged delivering a series of temperance lectures in the several towns of Cape Breton, is to speak on temperance in Antigonish on Tuesday evening, February 28th. Father Moran is an able platform speaker. His lectures are everywhere largely attended, and no doubt he will be listened to here by a large number. The lecture will be under the auspices of the local branch of the League of the Cross.

FUEL is becoming scarce in Town. The continued severe weather, the failure in the local supply of cordwood because of the country roads being unfit for hauling, the difficulty in shipping coal to the mines and of moving it by the railroad owing to the snow storms are the reasons which combined are creating the shortage. The present stoppage of railway travel will probably render the situation acute with many householders. The I. C. Railway is also reported to be finding it difficult to acquire a sufficient supply.

THE GOVERNMENT of Nova Scotia has opened a College of Agriculture at Truro. Short courses commenced on Tuesday of this week and on next Tuesday the College will be formally opened. From a circular we gather the following particulars: The courses will include Animal Husbandry, Field Crops and Soil Cultivation, Dairying and Poultry, Horticulture. A Seed Fair will be held. Two or three classes will be held each day until Feb. 25. At the conclusion opportunity will be given for a continued practical course in dairying, poultry or other lines. For further particulars address the Provincial Secretary of Agriculture, Halifax.

IN THE STUDY HALL of St. F. X. College hangs a beautiful portrait of the late Cardinal Newman, taken when he was about forty-four years of age. It is a gift from the Rt. Rev. Bishop McNeil, of St. George's, Nfld., to the Rev. Dr. Thompson, Rector of the College. His Lordship procured this portrait during his trip to Europe two or three years ago, and while in Dublin he showed it to an Englishman, a convert to the Church, and a friend of Newman's at Oxford. This person told his Lordship that it was a good likeness of Dr. Newman as he appeared in 1845, the year of his joining the Church. The portrait is much admired both by professors and students, who feel very grateful to the Right Reverend donor.

INTENSE COLD, fierce gales, roads impassable from snow-drifts and railway traffic suspended for same reason, is the record for this week, almost a repetition of last week's disturbing weather conditions. Sunday was the coldest day of the present winter, the thermometer registering 28 degrees below zero. The cold continued, though in a less intense degree, until Tuesday, when a noticeable change took place, the temperature becoming decidedly warm. This welcome change, however, was but of short duration, for by evening there was a howling blizzard from the north-east, and the roads are once more badly drifted up. The storm is reported very severe to the West. The Western trains yesterday were all cancelled, and the eastern express was over two hours late. The

fast freight from the West arrived here at 1.30 a. m. on Wednesday, and did not proceed further until the evening.

A MURDER is suspected to have been committed in New York on Tuesday by a young man from one of the Cape Breton towns. The name connected with the commission of the deed is that of a member of one of the most honored and respected families in Cape Breton, and the intelligence is received with the deepest regret throughout Eastern Nova Scotia.

A LARGELY ATTENDED PUBLIC MEETING of the Citizens of Lakevale, Ant., was held on the 28th of late, to consider the appeal for a railway around the North Shore of the County from the I. C. R. at Merigomish. Mr. Walter Delaney and Mr. Ronald McGillivray were appointed Chairman and Secretary respectively. All were heartily in favour of the proposed railway. The discussion showed that the districts possessed other resources than farming and fishing, such as lime and free stone quarries, while coal experts contend that there are large deposits of coal thereabout. The working of these industries would add materially to the railroad revenue and to the prosperity of the Province. A committee was appointed to circulate the petitions. When the petitions are thoroughly circulated, it is probable that delegations from Pictou and this County will go to Halifax to ask the Local Legislature to support the movement with the usual subsidy.

HYMENEAL.—At St. Ninian's Cathedral, Antigonish, on Tuesday, Jan. 31st, the Rev. M. A. MacAdam, Rector, united in the bonds of holy matrimony Miss Ellen Dooley of Antigonish and Mr. Anthony J. Phelan of Lourdes. The happy couple were attended during the ceremony by the bride's sister, Miss Bridget, and the groom's brother, John F. After a wedding repast at the bride's home, the newly married couple left for their future home at Lourdes, Pictou Co. The bride's many estimable qualities endeared her to numerous friends here who join in wishing her a happy and prosperous life.

Last Tuesday morning, Chas. MacGregor and Miss Cassie Anna MacDonald and immediate relatives left Seattle by the first interurban car for Tacoma, where Mr. MacGregor and Miss MacDonald were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Very Rev. P. F. Hylebos at St. Leo's church. After the ceremony the popular and deserving young people left for San Francisco, Los Angeles and all other points of interest in the South and West. They will return to this city about February 15th. Capt. MacGregor is one of the most widely known and popular seamen on the Alaska runs, and has been most fortunate on all his trips in not having met with any accidents to himself or to crew or to boat. He was born to a seafaring life as his father was a well-known sound navigator. Mr. MacGregor is a member of the Young Men's Institute and of the Knights of Columbus. Miss MacDonald belongs to one of the most highly respected families of the city. They are the old settlers and have a wide circle of friends. Miss MacDonald is one of the favorites among the young society people, and a lady of many fine qualities of heart and mind. Universal good wishes are offered by their friends as a tribute of esteem and a mark of approval in this happy venture.—*Seattle Paper.* [The bride is a

Tenders Requested.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the
17th DAY OF MARCH, 1905,
for the purchase of that lot of land (owned by John Smith of Stellarton) situated on St. Ninian St., Town of Antigonish, on the Western side of Whidden's bridge (so called) and opposite St. F. X. College.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
R. CHISHOLM,
St. Ninian St.

daughter of Mr. Dan MacDonald, carriage-maker, formerly of St. Andrews, Antigonish.

The average temperature at Sydney during the month of January, 1905, was 17.42 above zero. For the corresponding month of 1904 the average was 17.27 above, which is 15 below than January of this year. Both months were exceptionally cold and the *Record* is assured that the average is much below that of any corresponding month for the past number of years. In the month of January, 1904, the temperature went below the zero mark eight times, the lowest registration in the month being 9 degrees below, which was on the last day of the month. On two other occasions it went past five below. The record for the month referred to is beaten by January of this year, however, the temperature having gone below zero no less than ten times in the first month of 1905. The lowest registration was 13 below on the 25th, while on the 18th and 19th the minimum temperature was 6 and 8 below respectively. The lowest temperature recorded Sydney last year was 20 below on the 28th of February.—*Sydney Record.*

Messrs. McKenzie & Mann have informed the municipal council of Inverness that the railway will be extended to Chimney Corner the coming summer.

The Wonderful Virtue

of codliver oil as a remedy in consumption and all pulmonary maladies is best exhibited in

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

In this skillful combination the natural unpleasantness of the oil is effectually disguised in an agreeable cream, which is acceptable to the most delicate stomach and produces marvelous results in arresting and curing consumption and kindred diseases.

WANTED.

A GOOD, CAREFUL MAN, capable of looking after horses, trucking, etc. State wages and experience. Address, B, care Casket office.

NOTICE OF Assessment.

Town of Antigonish. Office of Town Clerk and Treasurer.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the assessment roll for the Town of Antigonish upon which the rates will be levied in and for the said Town for the present year 1905 has been filed in the office of the undersigned, the Town Clerk, and that the said roll is open to the inspection of the ratepayers of the Town. And further take notice that if any person, firm, company, association, or corporation assessed in such roll who claims that he or it is over assessed or who claims that he or it is not assessed in such roll, may on or before the

10th day of February next

give notice in writing to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he or it appeals from such assessment, in whole or in part, and shall in such notice state particularly the grounds of objection to such assessment. And further take notice that if any person assessed in such roll claims that any person, firm, company, association or corporation has been assessed too low, or has been omitted from or wrongfully inserted in such roll he may on or before the tenth day of February next, give notice in writing to the undersigned, the Town Clerk, that he appeals in respect to the assessment or non assessment of the said person, firm, company, association or corporation, and shall in such notice state particularly the grounds of his objection.

D. C. CHISHOLM, Town Clerk.

EPILEPTIC FITS **GUARANTEED CURE**

Epilepsy, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance,
Nervous spasms or convulsions permanently cured by the new discovery, VICTORINE, after all known means have failed to cure. If you are a sufferer, or know of one among your friends or relatives, do not delay, send for a treatment of VICTORINE. It will be sent by mail, no express charges or breakages, to any address in Canada or United States. Price, Two Dollars per Treatment. We positively guarantee to effect a cure or refund every cent spent with us in case of failure. Register all letters containing money. Address:

THE VICTOR MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

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I have still on hand : : :
A FEW OVERCOATS
and about
50 MEN'S and BOYS' REEFERS.

In order to clear them I will let them go at a nominal price.
PRICE NO OBJECT. THESE GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

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

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AT
CUT PRICES.

Now is the Time to Save Dollars. Prices cut for You.

Our January inventory sale is now on, you profit we loose. All the Suits and Overcoats in our Store have been reduced, some half, some third, some quarter; all our regular and excellent Clothing. We don't put in "fullers." If we did, we could make a nice profit out of our reduction sale. But after the most successful eleven months business in our experience, we are satisfied to take a loss and clean up the tables for the Spring Stock.

NOTE THESE CUTS.

50 Men's Suits regular price \$6.00 7.00 8.00, Sale price	\$4.00
100 Men's Suits regular price \$10.00 12.00 14.00, Sale price	\$7.50
75 Men's Heavy Storm Ulsters with High Collar, regular price \$6. 7.00 8.00, Sale Price	\$4.00
50 Men's Overcoats, regular price \$10.00 12.00 14.00, Sale price	\$7.50
100 Men's Rain Coats with and without capes, regular price \$6.00 7.00 8.00, Sale price	\$4.00

Men's pants, Boys' and Youths Suits same reduction. Also big bargains in our **SHOE DEPARTMENT** 25 per cent. discount off regular retail prices. Isn't your purse getting uneasy! how can you stay away! Prices will echo throughout the Town, if you see it in our ad you'll find it in our Store, we'll never disappoint you.

Sale for CASH only lasting one MONTH.

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AND POPULAR SHOE STORE
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Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes.

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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.

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