

# THE CASKET.

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## THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 9

The series of papers entitled "An American Missionary," commenced in last issue, are interrupted this week because of pressure on our space.

Lord Strathcona's gift of \$10,000 to Ottawa University is the last of a long list of munificent benefactions by which this big hearted nobleman acknowledges that he won his fortune in Canada.

The new diocese of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, contains 27,000 Catholics ministered to by 35 priests in 65 churches. The Right Rev. David Joseph Scollard, who was consecrated its chief pastor on the 24th of last month, is forty-two years of age and has been fifteen years a priest.

The Cunard captain who locked a number of Yale students in the baggage-room until they promised to stop annoying the other passengers with their college yell, put the matter very well when he said that individually the student may be a gentleman, but collectively he is a rowdy.

The excessive restlessness of inquiry and the book gluttony which marks the present age are well described in those lines of William Watson, the most thoughtful of living poets:

"And fruitless knowledge clouds my mind;  
And fretful ignorance irks it more."

The Senate of the United States has put a public humiliation on the President and his Secretary of State by killing the arbitration treaties which the latter had negotiated with the approval of the Chief Executive. We are sorry for Mr. Roosevelt, but we hope this is only the first of many humiliations in store for the author of the infamous "Castilian Days."

Lewis Wallace served his country well in war and diplomacy, but it is as the author of "Ben-Hur" that he will be remembered. Beginning his studies for the book as a skeptic, he ended them as a reverent Christian. The book lay for years on Harper's shelves, a failure, till a belated reviewer perceived its worth and it suddenly became one of the most popular novels in the English language.

The Simplon Tunnel through the Alps, completed on Feb. 24th, is the longest in the world, twelve miles. Next come the other two Alpine tunnels, the St. Gothard, nine miles and a quarter, and the Mont Cenis, seven miles and a half. The longest tunnel on this continent is a six-mile one in Mexico; then comes the Hoosac on the Boston and Maine Railway, with a length of four miles and three quarters.

The British Government, while making Colonel Younghusband a knight for his services in Tibet, has severely censured him for exceeding his instructions in making terms with the Tibetans. Indirectly the censure falls on Lord Curzon who strongly approved his course of action. He had arranged for a payment of one lakh of rupees, — about \$30,000, — a year for seventy-five years, the Chumbi Valley to be held till the indemnity was paid. The home authorities reduced the amount to twenty-five instead of seventy-five lakhs with territorial occupation lasting only till five of these were paid. The Government's policy is more just than that of

Lord Curzon, — indeed we cannot see clearly the justice of exacting an indemnity at all, — but as to the wisdom of giving a public rebuke to a gallant and capable officer there may be two opinions.

The London Daily Mail, at the end of the first year of the Russo-Japanese war, estimates the total casualty list at 240,000, the Japanese having lost 115,000 and the Russians 125,000 killed and wounded. Of superior officers, the Russians have lost eight Generals and one Admiral, while eight Generals and four Admirals with 32,000 men surrendered at Port Arthur. So far as is known, the Japanese have lost only two Generals. In regard to material, the Russians have lost 820 guns, 7 battleships, 13 cruisers, and a number of other vessels, of a total value of £16,500,000; while the Japanese have lost 15 guns, 1 battleship, 4 protected cruisers, and 2 coast-defence ships. The total cost of the war is estimated at £160,000,000 (\$800,000,000) of which £107,000,000 (\$535,000,000) falls to Russia.

The Marquise de Fontenoy has a minute acquaintance with the scandals in which the various noble families of Europe have been involved, but she does not hesitate to use her knowledge. On this account she is worth listening to when she declares that there is not a word of truth in the scandalous stories told concerning the late Grand Duke Sergius; that he was a man of austere life, who liked Parisian gayety not at all and was therefore unwelcome in the French capital; that he and his wife were devoted to each other; and that he was so enormously wealthy that the story of his having robbed the Red Cross funds is simply preposterous. The revolutionary party has set itself to blacken the name of every member of the Russian Royal family from the Czar down, and for this they find willing tools in the English, the American, and even the French press.

As the massacre at St. Petersburg on Jan. 22 is one of those events which will take a prominent place in history, we think it right to give our readers, even at this late date, the only account we have seen which appears to be entirely impartial. It will be found on another page of this issue. The Chicago Tribune gives to David Macbeth's letters its full editorial sanction. His conclusion is that the massacre was due to the blind faith which the people put in their leaders. They were persuaded by their leaders that the soldiers would never fire upon them. These leaders must have known better; they had no serious reason for believing that there was widespread disaffection in the army. Therefore, we must conclude that the popular leaders, Gopon, Gorky and the others wanted the massacre to happen, in the hope that it would rouse the whole nation against the Government, as it came pretty near doing, nearer at least than any other event which has happened in the history of Russia. Gopon, the ex-priest, was willing to sacrifice himself with those who must inevitably fall to bring about the desired result; Gorky, the novelist, kept at a safe distance, but sent his blessing to his wretched dupes! We cannot see that the military authorities could have done anything more to avert the slaughter, except that one volley of ball cartridge might have served the purpose as well as three.

A deputation of clergy waited on the Archbishop of Canterbury the other day to ask that the observances of the Christian Church before the end of the sixth century be made the rule of doctrine and practice in the Church of England. This, they declared, "while securing their continuity with primitive times, would sufficiently secure them against Romish errors, always providing that the authority of Holy Scripture was regarded as supreme, and as the indispensable touchstone of every tradition." The Spectator remarks that this appeal to antiquity is very attractive, but that it must not be employed so as to narrow the Church of England and exclude from

its membership any one who wishes to enter. "Comprehension—that is, the inclusion within the Church of all who desire to be included—is an essential principle of the Church of England as reformed and established." How unity of faith and religious truth can be based upon such a principle, it does not explain. Of course, if there be no such thing as absolute religious truth; if it be "this to me and that to thee,"—and this is the prevailing heresy of the day,—then comprehensiveness is merely a matter of courtesy and good fellowship. The Spectator's ideal Church of England is merely an enlargement of the Metaphysical Society where men of as widely different religious opinions as Cardinal Manning and Thomas Henry Huxley met for friendly discussion.

British India has five universities at Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Allahabad and Lahore. The education given therein is strictly secular, for a Christian nation can not teach Brahmanism and the students do not want Christianity. Moreover, secularism is the order of the day throughout the world. The Anglican Bishop of Madras, reviewing in the Nineteenth Century the work of these universities, believes that wonderful progress has been made, but that it is not all gain. Such education as India had before the European occupation was thoroughly religious, and the divorce between knowledge and religion caused an irreparable loss. This loss was partly intellectual and partly moral. Instead of seeking knowledge for its own sake, or as a means of salvation, Indian students have acquired a utilitarian spirit, and this fatally checks their intellectual development, for they go to these colleges which will best cram them for the examinations rather than to those which give the soundest training. But the moral loss is greater still. "What India needs," says Bishop Whitehead, "is a powerful moral force to elevate and purify the character of three hundred million people. If that cannot be done, nothing else will be of any permanent value. But when it parted from religion, Indian education lost the one power that is adequate to this gigantic task." As a member of the Senate of Calcutta University remarked to the Bishop: "After all what we want in India is, not so much more M. A.'s and B. A.'s, as more men who can be trusted with small sums of money."

Alexander II was assassinated on the eve of the calling of an Assembly of Notables which might have developed into a Russian Parliament. His death inaugurated an era of stern repression. The news of Grand Duke Sergius's murder reached St. Petersburg at the same time with a messenger bearing his long-refused consent to the summoning of the Zemsky Sobor, the ancient States-General of Russia. If this meeting is postponed for another generation, in order that it may not seem to be a yielding to violence, the terrorist party will have only themselves to blame, and they will deserve the execration of every Russian who truly loves his country. Three hundred years ago the Zemsky Sobor had great powers. It has not been in session for 207 years, and its revival now would be a parallel to the summoning of the States-General of France by Louis XVI, 170 years after its previous session. Ivan the Terrible, who, like Louis XI of France, wished to check the encroachments of the great nobles upon the Crown, conferred on the Sobor its great powers. It was this national assembly which elected Michael Romanoff, founder of the present royal family, Czar; and he had to promise that he would make no laws, levy no taxes, declare no war, and confiscate no estates without the consent of the Sobor, which then included delegates from all ranks of the nobility and clergy, from towns and villages, from trade guilds and free peasants. The early Romanoffs observed these promises, but they were forgotten as time passed on, and Nicholas II is now being rudely reminded of them.

On the 14th of next month it will

be just sixty years since Thomas Babington Macaulay, the most intense whig in England, rose in the House of Commons to support the increased grant to Maynooth College proposed by the veteran Tory premier, Sir Robert Peel. He did so on the ground that what it was lawful to do at all it was lawful to do well, and that if such an institution was to be aided in any way, the aid should not be niggardly and precarious. A week ago we were hoping that Robert Laird Borden might act towards Sir Wilfred Laurier as Macaulay acted towards Sir Robt. Peel; though such an act would as certainly cost him his seat in Orange Carleton as Macaulay's manly speech cost him his seat in Presbyterian Edinburgh. We are not at all sure that Mr. Borden would be willing to play such a heroic part; but it is no longer probable that he will have the opportunity to do so even if he should have the desire. It is expected that the Premier will withdraw the obnoxious clause of the Autonomy Bill in deference to the dissension within his own party, and the separate schools of the new Provinces will be left to struggle under a heavy handicap which will probably kill them in course of time. If such a withdrawal is made we shall feel very sorry that the clause in question was ever inserted in the Bill; for its excision now will be claimed as a victory by the Orange lodges, Presbyteries and conferences which from one end of the country to the other have bombarded the Government with protests and petitions denying the fitness of separate schools to form good Canadian citizens, and utterly ignoring the fact that the Federal authorities could not give the new provinces complete control of their educational affairs without violating the constitution.

### A BLESSING AND A COMMAND.

Mr. Editor.—In your issue of February 9th inst. you are guilty of an unpardonable biblical blunder. You are guilty of the same blunder in your issue of the 16th. In your issue of the 9th you say "the command to increase and multiply was given before the fall," etc.

In your issue of the 16th you say: "God said, 'Increase and multiply,' and the words imply a command or precept addressed, not indeed to the individual, but to the race."

And you are guilty of still another blunder in quoting St. Thomas wrongly in your support.

In your issues of the 9th and 16th, then, you teach, and you evidently wish your readers to understand that you do teach, that the blessing of God upon the human race (Genesis I, 28) is a Divine, Positive Command. This certainly it is not. I repeat: it is not a divine command. Archbishop Kenrick, of blessed memory, in his note on the 28th verse of the first chapter of Genesis, says: "This is plainly a blessing, imparting fecundity, rather than a command to propagate the race. Luther raved when he said that it was a command, and more than a command."

Our Family Bible, with the approbation of so many eminent prelates, has this to say—in a note—on the passage in question:

"Ver. 28. Increase and multiply. This is not a precept, as some Protestant controversialists would have it, but a blessing, rendering them fruitful: for God had said the same words to the fishes and birds, (ver. 22.) who were incapable of receiving a precept."

Now, let us see what St. Thomas, the Angel of the schools, teaches on the matter. Let us do so in brotherly charity, not with a nasty sneer as you have done in your issue of February 16th. It seems to me that a clever Latin scholar and Theologian like you, Mr. Editor, should find it extremely difficult to misunderstand the teaching of St. Thomas as you have done.

St. Thomas, (2<sup>a</sup> 2<sup>a</sup> q. 92. a. 2, ad 1<sup>um</sup>), teaches the existence of a precept of the law of nature to "increase and multiply" for the preservation of the species. But he teaches neither here nor in any other article, question, or part of the Summa what you teach, namely, that there is a divine Command to "increase and multiply."

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, let us not lose sight of the obvious meaning of Genesis I, 28. Does not the Word of God tell us there, the italics being mine: "And God blessed them, saying: 'Then follows the blessing itself: 'Increase and multiply, and fill the earth, and subdue it, and rule over the fishes of the sea, and the fowls of the air, and all living creatures that

move upon the earth." No command there, I assure you. Yours truly, R. Caledonia, C. B., Feb'y 27th, '05.

Our words contained no sneer. They were meant to convey a gentle hint that the charge of having committed "an unpardonable biblical blunder" was not one to be madly lightly. At most the blunder would have been a slip of the pen, or a misconstruction of a text of Scripture, for either of which one might not unreasonably hope to obtain pardon. But we are not minded to sue for pardon because we plead not guilty to the charge. It is a question of the right interpretation of Scripture, and we claim and shall use the freedom which the Church allows in matters that she has not authoritatively set at rest.

Our correspondent cites authorities to show that the words of Genesis I: 28 convey a blessing, not a command. He is free to hold with these, but we, for our part, prefer to hold with St. Thomas that the words convey a command or precept, not only because he is a weightier authority than either of those cited by our correspondent, but because his interpretation appears to us the more reasonable. We are not obliged to choose between a blessing and a command: the words of the text imply that God gave both.

But, says our correspondent, "St. Thomas, (2<sup>a</sup> 2<sup>a</sup> q. 92. a. 2, ad 1<sup>um</sup>), teaches the existence of a precept of the law of nature to 'increase and multiply' for the preservation of the species." Precisely; therefore, according to St. Thomas, the words "Increase and multiply" convey a precept or command, not a blessing. St. Thomas is answering an objection against virginity founded on these words of Genesis, and it is in these words he discerns the precept. By the way, it would appear that our correspondent has not read St. Thomas at first hand, for the reference that he gives, or rather reproduces from THE CASKET, is a false one, owing to a slip either of the pen or of the printer. The correct reference is 2<sup>a</sup> 2<sup>a</sup> q. 152, a. 2, ad 1<sup>um</sup>.

The words of ours that our correspondent criticises so severely were simply "the command to increase and multiply was given before the fall." The added words "Divine, Positive" are a gloss of our correspondent's, which we do not accept. We meant by "command" a precept of the law of nature, nothing more, but nothing less, which would be the case were there a blessing merely. The intimation of God's will to the creature is a command, in whatever form the intimation is made. God has many ways of making known his will, but in whatever way it is made known, and in so far as it is made known, it is a law to His creature. The command *Thou shalt not kill* was written by the finger of God on the conscience of man long before it was graven on tables of stone.

The words "Increase and multiply," are an intimation of God's will, and therefore a command, as well to the fishes as to man. But the intimation is made in one way to the fishes, who obey the law of nature by necessity and blindly, in another way to man, who obeys it freely and intelligently. And 'tis when a sovereign intimates his will to the nation that it should take up arms and defend itself against a foreign foe, not all the people are supposed to do the thing that he wills, but only those who are fitted for the work and called to do it, so when God issued the command to increase and multiply, it was not supposed that every individual should carry out the command. It was enough that some should do so. But it was necessary that some should do so, else the race would become extinct; just as it is necessary that some of the citizens should defend their country from foreign invasion.

Luther, in order to justify his own conduct in violating his vow of celibacy, sought to make out that the words of Genesis conveyed a command, not merely to the race, but to the individual as well. It is against this view of Luther's that we must understand Catholic writers to maintain that the words convey not a command but a blessing.—EDITOR.

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#### Report of Medical Superintendent of the Asylum.

To the Warden and Councillors of the Municipality of Antigonish.

Gentlemen.—I beg to submit the following report of the Antigonish Insane Asylum for the year ended Dec. 31, 1904:

Number of inmates, Dec. 31, '03, sane—male 3, female 2; insane—male 26, female 20; total, 51.

Number admitted during the year 1904, sane—male 3, female 2; insane—male 10, female 5; total, 20.

Number discharged during the year 1904, sane—male 2; insane—male 6, female, 5; total, 13.

Number died during the year 1904, sane—male 2, female 1; insane—male 2, female 2; total, 7.

Total number of inmates in Asylum Dec. 31, '04, sane—male 2, female 2; insane—male 27, female 20; total, 51.

You will, I trust, pardon me for calling your attention a third time to the necessity of having a water supply for the Asylum. It is necessary for cleanliness, it is necessary for sanitation, it is necessary in case of fire, it is necessary for the cooking department. Why then should the County be neglected in the extension of the water-works from West St. to the Asylum? It will be too late to think of doing this when fire breaks out, the building destroyed and the poor inmates burned to a crisp. I would suggest also the heating of the rooms over the kitchen now occupied by four patients; the putting of a telephone in the building; a new post and chain in front of the Asylum.

I have invariably found the patients neat, clean and comfortable, the wards and halls well looked after and the staff kind and attentive. I thank them one and all for the courteous manner in which they treat the poor insane.

Yours respectfully,  
J. C. GILLIS, M. D.,  
Ant., Jan. 1, '05. Med. Supt.

P. S. I would suggest the re-appointment of Mrs. T. Christian as Matron.  
J. C. G.

#### Report of the Asylum Commissioners.

To the Warden and Councillors of the Municipality of Antigonish.

Gentlemen,—Your Commissioners of the County Asylum for harmless insane, beg leave to report as follows for the year 1904.

The number of inmates in the Asylum on the 31st day of December last, was 51, 28 males and 23 females. Eleven was supported outside throughout the County, principally with their parents, at a cost of \$529.75. There were 13 in the Halifax Hospital on Dec. 31st. Those in the Halifax Hospital, throughout the year, cost \$1,620; those in the local Asylum costing for the year \$4,134; total cost chargeable to the County on Dec. 31st being \$6,283.

The present staff at the Asylum are: a keeper; assistant keeper; night watchman; two females, one for cooking and one for looking after the female department during Mrs. Christian's illness.

The deaths, the sanitary condition, also number of patients admitted and discharged will be found in the Medical Superintendent's report.

Herewith we submit accounts of expenditure of the local Asylum for the year with vouchers, the number of weeks for each patient, the total and net costs, the amount sold off the farm, the amount of provisions on hand on Dec. 31st, 1904, the productions of the farm, the stock on hand.

Respectfully submitted,  
D. MACDONALD,  
ALEX. McDONALD,  
J. J. MACPHERSON.

**Warrior Woes.**—Through damp, cold and exposure many a brave soldier who left his native hearth as "fit" as man could be to fight for country's honor, has been "invalided home" because of the violence of the battle ground—Rheumatism. South American Rheumatic Cure will absolutely cure every case of Rheumatism in existence. Relief in six hours.—98

#### St. Francis Xavier's College.

#### ENGLISH HONORS EXAMINATION—PRELIMINARY.

January, 1905.

EXAMINERS:—Rev. A. McD. Thompson, Ph. D., LL. D., A. J. G. McEchen, M. A.

Time—4½ hours.

#### POETRY AND THE DRAMA, PART II.

- (a) What are the five divisions of a perfect drama?  
(b) In Shakespeare's Plays are these co-terminous with the five "Acts"? Answer fully and use one of the prescribed Plays to illustrate your answer.
- (a) Outline the "Main Action" in *King Lear*.  
(b) Are there any "Sub-Actions" in *Lear*? If so, outline them also.
- Classify as many as you can of the characters in *Lear*, mentioning those belonging to each class.
- In what scene or scenes is the climax (a) in *Lear*; (b) in *Julius Caesar*; (c) in *Henry V*?
- Whence did the dramatist draw his "raw material" for (a) *King Lear*; (b) *Julius Caesar*; (c) *Henry V*?
- What deviations from the literalities of history do you find (a) in *Julius Caesar*; (b) in *Henry V*?
- "The Play of *Julius Caesar* exhibits republican and monarchical principles in conflict." Argue for or against this assertion, quoting from the Play to substantiate your view.
- What is the dramatic purpose of Act I, Scene I, in *Julius Caesar*? Indicate clearly all that you find implied and suggested in that Scene.
- (1) "He is addressed; press near

- and second him."
  - "Casca, you are the first that rears your hand."  
"Be not fond to think that Caesar bears such rebel blood"  
That will be thawed from the true quality  
With that which melteth fools,  
—I mean sweet words,  
Low-crooked curtsies, and base spongel currying."
  - "Is there no voice more worthy than my own  
For the repealing of my banished brother?"
  - "And men are flesh and blood and apprehensive."
  - "I know that we shall have him well to friend."
  - "Who else must be let blood, who else is rank."
- (a) Locate precisely each of the foregoing quotations, continue any two of them a few lines, and explain the allusions.
- (b) Write explanatory notes on the words and phrases in italic.
- (c) Comment upon any grammatical anomalies that you observe in any of these quotations.

- (1) "Do not talk of him But as a property.—And now, Octavius, Listen great things: Brutus and Cassius Are levying powers; we must straight make head: Therefore let our alliance be combined."
  - "He is not doubted.—A word, Lucilius: How he received you let me be resolved."
  - "But when they should endure their bloody spur They fall their crests, and like deceitful jades."
  - "You have condemned and noted Lucius Pella For taking bribes here of the Sardians: Wherein my letter, praying on his side, Because I knew the man, was slighted off."
  - "Did the great Julius bleed for justice sake? What villain touched his body, that did stab, And not for justice?"
  - "Go show your slaves how choleric you are, And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge? Must I observe you?"
  - "If Brutus will vouchsafe that Antony May safely come to him and be resolved, How Caesar hath deserved to lie in death."
- (a) Locate precisely each of the foregoing quotations, continue any two of them a few lines, and explain the allusions.
- (b) Write explanatory notes on the words and phrases in italic.
- (c) Comment upon any grammatical anomalies that you observe in any of these quotations.
- (a) Sketch the character of Henry V. as you gather it from the Play.
  - (b) Sketch the character of Kent (in *King Lear*).
  - Point out the leading differences between Elizabethan English and the English of to-day, and give at least ten examples.
  - (a) Mention six dramatists of the Elizabethan and Early Stuart Period.
  - (b) Briefly set forth their respective characteristics, and name the leading or typical works of three out of the six.

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#### The Rebellion of the '45.

#### III. BY CHAS. CHIS.

This fiasco caused Charles much agitation, and only for the wise interference of his friends he would have hired a fishing smack and sailed for Scotland alone. James, his father, was likewise disappointed. So confident was he of the success of the expedition that he issued orders to the military tailors to make a new set of liveries for the servants of his household.

These were surely unpropitious times for the intriguers. Buchanan was dispatched to England to tell the brethren there that help from France had been withdrawn, and that nothing could be done in the direction of open rebellion until assistance could be obtained elsewhere. The Prince, crest-fallen and almost inconsolable, went into retirement but after a short time, tired of hermit life, he moved to Paris, where he maintained a fine house under the pretentious name of Baron Renfrew. At the French capital he met Aeneas Macdonald, a young banker, whose later writings on the subject of the Scotch Rebellion are well known to students of history. A coterie of Irish officers, who were enrolled in the service of France, also became associated with him there. They were blithe and merry spirits and in them the disappointed Charles found most congenial companionship. Soon the warm sympathy of his new friends caused him to entertain fresh hopes, and in a few days he formulated a plan for the invasion of England. He borrowed 180,000 livres from the money-lenders, and ordered his costly

court-jewels at Rome to be pawned. He was now fully resolved on a second expedition and nothing could dissuade him from his purpose. Two merchants of Nantes, adherents of the cause, placed two vessels at his disposal—the Elizabeth, a man-of-war, and the La Doulette a brig which had just been fitted with full naval equipment. Seven men, of all the thousands who wished well for the success of the Stuart arms, volunteered to embark with the Prince. These men were banker Macdonald, Sir Thomas Sheridan, Kelly, Buchanan, Francis Strickland, Sir John Macdonald and Tullibardine. Seven men and an inexperienced leader, aboard a third-class battleship invaded England!

On July 13, 1745, Charles and his gallant Council of seven set sail from Belleisle for Scotland. Clad in the habit of a student of the Scots College at Paris and wearing a beard of several weeks growth Charles quite effectually concealed his distinction. None of the crew were aware of the rank or mission of their distinguished passenger. A smooth sea and a guiding breeze favored them on the first four days of the voyage. Then they fell in with an English cruiser "The Lion," commanded by Captain Brett, an officer of great ability. A conflict ensued which lasted fully six hours. The Elizabeth lost several of her crew and her captain was dangerously wounded; consequently she was obliged to divert from her course and put into Brest for repairs. Meanwhile, Charles and his attaches, who were aboard the La'Doutelle, made straight for the West of Scotland. Every precaution against attack was taken, no lights were used at night and an irregular and unfrequented course was followed, until land was sighted off the Hebrides, on the Island of Erisca, on the morning of Aug. 2, 1745.

They had braved the perils of the sea and now there lay before them the task of conquering a giant nation against which even the forces of France and Spain would be at a disadvantage. This same act of crossing the water and landing on Scottish shores, with such bold purpose, adds romance to the prosaic history of that time and sets before the contemplative of our day an example of the possibilities of human enterprise and endeavor such as is rarely found equalled in all annals.

**Itching Piles.**—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

For ring worm or light cases of eczema apply with a feather, glycerine, 100 grams, and resorcin, 10 grams.

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

Mr. Hugh O'Beirne, who is taking part in the Commission of Inquiry in Paris regarding the firing on an English fisherman by Russian ships, is an Irishman, who started life in the Indian civil service, before entering the diplomatic service. He is the grandson of a former distinguished occupant of the Irish bench, who held a leading social position in Dublin, Chief Justice Monahan of the Court of Common Pleas, who was succeeded in that high office—now a thing of the past—by the late Lord Morris.—*The Pilot*.

### Use The Reliable Kendrick's Liniment

Always Reliable Always Satisfactory.

NOTHING BETTER. I find KENDRICK'S LINIMENT gives the best of satisfaction. There is nothing sells better than Kendrick's Liniment.

T. J. MCCARTHY. Blackville, N. B.

#### COD LIVER OIL is the Standard

remedy for consumption and wasting disease. For weak, puny, ill-nourished or rickety children, for pale, anaemic girls, for nursing mothers, for those exhausted by overwork or overstudy. The very best form for using this remedy is

#### Puttner's Emulsion

in which the oil is mingled with aromatic and tonic ingredients so that its virtue is doubled, while it is rendered palatable and acceptable to the most delicate.

USE ONLY PUTTNER'S. The original and best Emulsion.

#### 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.

#### Professional Cards

**HECTOR Y. MacDONALD,**  
Barrister,  
Solicitor, Etc.,  
PORT HOOD, C. B.

**DR. M. F. RONAN,**  
Dentist,  
Office: Old Halifax Bank Building.

Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.  
**DR. C. S. AGNEW,**  
DENTIST.  
Office, over Cope and's Drug Store.  
Office Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 4.30.

**W. F. MCKINNON,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE: Building lately occupied by Dr. Cameron.  
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B.**  
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.  
Agent Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co  
Also—Agent for Life and Accident Insurance.  
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**BURCHELL & McINTYRE,**  
BARRISTERS AND NOTARIES.  
OFFICE:—Burchell's Building,  
SYDNEY, C. B.  
CHARLES J. BURCHELL, LL. B.  
A. A. McINTYRE, LL. B.

**D. C. CHISHOLM,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
Agent for North American Life Insurance Company.  
Also for Fire and Accident Companies.  
Office. Town Office Building.  
MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**Joseph A. Wall,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN ON SATISFACTORY REAL ESTATE SECURITY.  
OFFICE: THOMSON'S BUILDING,  
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**DR. W. H. PETHICK**  
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, affiliated with University of Toronto.  
May be Consulted on all Diseases of Domestic Animals.  
OFFICE AND: FOSTER'S DRUG STORE  
TELEPHONE: 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.

#### INVERNESS IMPERIAL HOTEL, INVERNESS, C. B.

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

### NOTICE.

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. ERENT 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. 66. Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, . . . . . 9.35  
" 20 Express for Halifax, . . . . . 12.27  
" 85 Express for Sydney, . . . . . 18.26  
" 55 Mixed for Mulgrave, . . . . . 2.35  
" 86 Express for Truro, . . . . . 18.00  
" 19 Express for Sydney, . . . . . 13.14  
All trains run by Atlantic Standard time.  
Twenty-four o'clock is midnight  
Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime provinces.  
Moncton, N. B., Nov. 18th, 1904.

**BILLY DOES HIS ASSESSMENT.**

(Phillip Verrill Nichols, in Harper's Magazine)  
(Continued from last issue.)

They told the tale at the mine, next day, that when the folks all left the church young Teddy was sent down-hill alone, while Billy "slid off in the hills." Then, when Ted came in person to the tunnel, the miners all hotly vied with one another to win the favor of his friendship. It thus transpired that he took a ride in the ore-car, hauled back and forth by the burro. After that a trust in Teddy's own resourcefulness could hardly have been misapplied. He was here and there and everywhere, below the ground, above the ground, and underfoot and overhead, wheresoever busy shoes could tread or eager hands could clutch. Yet never was he long astray from the watchful gaze of Billy. The hold the small boy had on Billy's heart was a thing that no one knew; and what a babbling fountain of joy he brought to the lorn miner's life could hardly have been understood.

On the last of the days forenamed by the six bold suitors for the hand of Margy Crewe as bringing an end to the hours of grace allotted to Billy in which to do some "sparkin'," by way of "assessment,"—on this final day, little Billy was working extra hard. He was well aware that his time was up, for big Jack White had so informed him, to his face. Therefore in feverish excitement he was pounding away at a drill, in a frantic, worried effort to drum up his meagre courage. As if the rock were his weaker self, he went at it stoutly and long. He drilled a hole of extra depth, and into its bore he tamped a charge of giant powder big enough to shake the mighty hills. Then the fuse was laid and the word went forth and miners sped to safety from the place, some with lighted candles in their hands.

When Billy ran out he looked in the car that stood there idly on the rails. It was empty. "Alec," he said to the foreman, "where's the boy?" "Don't know," answered Alec. "Must 'a' went home to his lunch." "You sure he's out of the tunnel?" demanded Billy eagerly. "Any one see him come out?" "I told him to git away out of where I was workin'," answered one of the men. "Goin' to git sure hurt, some day, a-foolin' round in there." "I don't believe he's out!" said Billy, thoroughly alarmed. "If he wandered into the south drift all alone, where no one was workin',—why—I know he's there!—I know he's there! I'm goin' to scoot back there and git him!"

"Here!" bawled Alec, suddenly halting the frightened little Billy, as he started on a run for the tunnel. "Darn your darn-fool hide! Do you want to git killed? Keep out of that!—keep out—and quit your kickin', or I'll biff you on the jaw!" "I won't!—the kid. You let me go! I know the boy's inside!" yelled Billy, in the swift, hot anger of impatience. "You let me go! You let me go!" Boom! went the muffled, deep-toned roar of the blast inside the hill. A tremor shivered through the earth; and then a dull down-pounding sound came sullenly forth from the mine. The men stood rigidly where they were and looked each other in the face peculiarly.

"Say!" exclaimed the foreman, as he dropped the struggling Billy from his arms. "Say! did you hear that noise? The tunnel must have caved!" He ran inside, but Billy shot ahead. A dozen men were at their heels. They met a gush of dust of rock overflowing to the air. Then Billy came to a huge irregular pyramid of porphyry and earth dropped from the ceiling to the floor and filling the passage to the top. "I knew it!" he cried. "I knew it! And I know he's there inside!" "Now shut up, Billy! Shut your gab!" commanded the foreman, somewhat harshly. "I don't believe the kid's inside, and we've got to think of what we're goin' to do to open the mine. Should have been timbered; I said so all along. If you're worried, why, go outside, or even down to his sister's place and look the youngster up."

"He wouldn't 'a' went off—I know he wouldn't 'a' went off home—because—we was goin' down together!" Billy confessed as he stared at the caved-in heap in its ponderous masses. "I know it, Alec, Teddy's there inside! I'm goin' to git inside and fetch him out!"

He started to climb towards the apex of the new created pile of debris. Again the foreman caught him in his arms. "You darned little idjit, don't you know the tunnel's plumb filled with pizen gas?" he demanded. "No man could breathe inside that place and not be a goner mighty sudden! And even if Teddy was inside, why, hang it, man—Say! git your senses back on shift and go outside and rustle up the kid."

A look of cunning crept to Billy's eyes. "Let's all go out and look," he said. More worried himself than he cared to confess, the foreman started to lead the way. Laggard behind him, Billy pretended to follow. Then, with a quickness that no one expected, he turned about, and darting to the grim, disordered barrier, scrambled up its short declivity, to paw in madness at the sand and stone that lay close up to the ceiling.

"Hey there! Hey, Billy! Hey, Alec—Billy's goin' back!" yelled one of the miners. Towards him raced the foreman, cursing in his worry. But having thrown out sand enough to leave a narrow hole, the frenzied Billy dived head foremost into the gap. Kicking and wriggling in desperate haste, he scrambled through

to the farther side, crying to Teddy as he went. "You Billy! You!" bawled Alec, on the heap, but a ton of loosened earth came down on the top of the mound already there, and the aperture, so darkly gaping but a moment before, was blotted out in the wink of an eye.

"He's gone!" cried Alec. He's buried now as sure as hell! You, Spooner, run to Mrs. Todd's and see if little Crewe ain't landed home. And then you git all the men you can! We're goin' to need a heap of help!" In the mean time, shut in the tunnel, and having barely escaped the supplementary drop of caving sand, Billy was now on his feet and blundering forward, striking the wall of rock as he groped his way in the darkness.

He presently came to a secondary cave. Could he only have cast a glare of light on the tunnel's roof, the sight of broken fissures, bulging stones, and twisted strata would have warned him fearfully against the place. As it was he thought only of Teddy, certain he knew where the unsuspecting child had been at play when the blast was fired.

On hands and knees he scaled the sloping wall of dry, down-sliding gravel on which the solid rock had moved, and which now comprised this second bulk-head, stealing up the corridor. The top of this conelike heap was thick, but he dug at it furiously with his fingers, flinging the sand behind him like a dog. And all the while he was talking.

"I'm coming, Teddy—coming right away. I'm coming sure," he said. "Don't be frightened—don't be scared. You bet I'm coming in to git you out!"

Then, when at last he had wormed as before through the meagre opening formed at the top of the pile, a stifling breath of smoke and gas, held here imprisoned before, suddenly engulfed him. He inhaled a lungful, and smitten with lethargy, rolled half-way down to the floor inside, in a heap inert and helpless.

Outside, the foreman, nearly crazed, was storming the first of the cave-made barriers. His men were assaulting the heap in frenzied energy. Then Spooner, sent to Mrs. Todd's and to call for men, came panting to the hill with the news that little Ted was not at home.

Alec was pale. "He's in here—God help 'em both!" he admitted at last. "I sort of felt old Billy was right from the first."

The men that came now, swarming up the slope, found other fellows being so hotly at work that ten minutes' time was sufficient to use up their breath. They staggered back from the face of the drift and fresh hands clutched at the picks.

The news was spreading through the camp. The women came, and Margy Crewe, and extra help from the store and saloons, till a throng was serging on the rock-strewn dump of the mine and excitement rose higher and higher, as barrow after barrow of stuff came out of the tunnel, bearing tales of newer cavings from the roof and constantly added dangers to the sweating men who drove the tools directed on the heap.

Inside the man-made tomb, little Billy was stirring where he lay. The fumes of gas had settled down. They lay knee-deep upon the floor, while air and smoke together hung above.

Slowly emerging from his drowsiness, lying as he was above the fumes, Billy dragged his hand across his brow. "Teddy!—that's what it was!" he said, and staggering weakly to his feet, he plunged down quickly, over broken fragments of rock, and began once more to feel his way along the wall.

Bummed in his senses, weak and "turned around," his ears dully ringing and all his head in a dizzying whirl, he groped in the darkness, lost as completely as if he had never in his life been made acquainted with the ramifying drifts.

"Ted, you bet I'm coming!" he murmured. "Don't be afraid—I'll find you pretty soon." But the hour went by, and noon was passed, and the afternoon grew old. A frenzied Margy paced the dump outside the mine. She wanted to help—to work with the men—to follow where Billy had gone—but the crumbling earth, that threatened the lives of the toilers already employed, was not a foe for the softer hands of women to engage.

It was two o'clock, and then it was three, and the silent crypt behind the cave had yielded not a sign. Nevertheless little Billy, ill at his stomach and aching in his bones and trembling as he moved, had come at last to the big south chamber—and the boy. He had stumbled almost over the tiny form, stretched helplessly out on the floor. And finding the gas had barely entered in quantities sufficient to bring unconsciousness, he had taken up the limber little body in his arms, and was once again staggering, groping, feeling his way, to come to the main entrance tunnel.

The workers outside broke through the first of the bulkheads just at four. Mindless of the perils of the business, they hastened in, their way strangely lit by the flare of candles and torches held aloft. Thus they came, almost at once, to the second great obstruction; and some of them groaned and some of them cursed as they looked on the sinister heap.

Then, in the waving light of a torch, they suddenly beheld a tiny pair of feet protruding through the orifice enlarged by Billy when he made his way inside. A feeble push from the dark that reigned in the tunnel back of the cave, and Teddy's little form was nearly thrust into sight.

Jack White darted forward, a cry

on his lips from the gladness of his heart. He caught the limber little feet and dragged Teddy closely to his breast.

"Billy! Billy! Billy!" yelled the foreman, raucously. But weakened to the last degree and utterly exhausted by the hours he had toiled in the silent tomb, with its thick, half-poisonous fumes, the "Scared little Billy" had only had strength to last for the final effort, now complete.

"Teddy—you bet—I'll git—you—out!" he said for the hundredth time, and then he toppled backward, unconscious.

They dragged him forth, the eager men who wriggled through the dug-out hole where tons of rock were balancing in readiness to drop at a jar. And men and women trooped behind as they carried his almost boyishly frail little figure, with Teddy's, down to Mrs. Todd's.

The courier sent from the house to the store, where the anxious big fellows were waiting, found a crowded room full of miners, teamsters, and quartz-mill hands, all breathless for his news.

"You bet!" he bawled, "he's comin' 'round all right! I seen him and pore little Ted settin' up! And likewise, which is somethin' more—I saw Margy kiss durned old Billy, and cry."

The men were silent for a moment. And just before their glad hurrah went crashing up to the ceiling, big Jack White took a pipe from between his teeth, the better to make a remark.

"I reckon," he said, "that Billy has done his assessment."

THE END.

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.**

The great success of this preparation in the relief and cure of bowel complaints has brought it into almost universal use. It never fails, and when reduced with water and sweetened to take, it is equally valuable for children and adults. For sale by all druggists.

**Manners and Business.**

An English business man, connected with one of the most prominent houses in New York City, said not long since that it was painful to notice the difference in the manners of employees in English and American shops and offices. That difference every American notices when he returns from a trip abroad. Courtesy is no small part of the attractiveness of the foreign shops; it is, indeed, a very important element in business success. The impression has unfortunately gone abroad in this country among a certain class of young men that to be courteous is to be servile, and that a man shows his Americanism by abruptness, lack of deference, and the general attitude of indifference. If Americanism involves bad manners, then the complaint of Renan that the Americanizing of the modern world means the vulgarization of that world is well sustained.

There is, however, not the slightest connection between independence and self-respect, on the one hand, and rudeness and discourtesy, on the other. It is indisputable that the higher one ascends in business ranks the more definite becomes the claim for good manners on the part of employees. There are in all parts of the country, who will not have a slovenly dressed or rude person in their employ. One of the greatest financiers who has appeared in American life insists on being surrounded by well-bred men, and will tolerate no others. If young men can be made to understand that lack of manners, instead of indicating strength of character, is an expression of ignorance, and that it stands in the way of success, they will no longer glory in it, but be eager to mend their ways. Probably as many men in this country owe their success to personal attractiveness as to business ability, and the road to promotion for hundreds of young men has lain through some act of courtesy, some thoughtfulness for another. One of the most responsible financiers in New York is in the habit of saying that he owes his good fortune in a business way to the fact that he once presented a member of the firm with a bouquet. An American manufacturer was overheard to say, in the courtyard of a charming hotel in Switzerland last summer, that he would gladly leave his check for ten thousand dollars in that place that morning if he could secure the equivalent in good manners to be sent to his factory in Newark; and he added that his foreman, as a rule, would a great deal rather swear than to say good-morning.

This is a young country, and it has many things to learn; among them the truth that the charm of life lies very largely in small things, and that good manners, which are the most agreeable way of treating one's fellows and being treated by them, add immensely to the value of life. Satisfaction does not consist in getting rich; it consists largely in what one gets day by day; we might all become incredibly rich and the country remain incredibly uninteresting and dull. It is the refinements of life that protect the most sacred relations and bring out their sweetness, and it is in these relations and in their sweetness that the most permanent joys are found. In a well-known letter to his sons, William, Earl of Bedford, said some things which ought to be posted in every commercial school and every business house in the country; for manners quite as much as character, talents, and ability have to do with success:

"Before you speak, let your mind be full of courtesy; the civility of the hat, a kind look, or a word from a person of honor has bought that service which money could not. And he that can gain or preserve a friend, and the opinion of civility, for the moving of the hat, or a gentle look, and will not, is silly; severe; spare not to spend that which costs noth-

ing; be liberal of them, but be not prodigal, lest they become cheap. I remember Sir Francis Bacon calls behavior the garment of the mind; it is well resembled, and rightly expresses the behavior I would have in proportion to a garment. It must be fit, plain, and rich, useful and fashionable. I should not have advised you to such a regard of your outside, the most trifling part of man, did I not know how much the greatest part of the world is guided by it, and what notable advantages are gained thereby, even upon some very wise men, the request of an acceptable person being seldom, or at least unwillingly, denied."—The Outlook.

**Champion Liniment for Rheumatism.**

Chas. Drake, a mail carrier at Chapelville, Conn., says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the champion of all liniments. The past year I was troubled a great deal with rheumatism in my shoulder. After trying several cures the storekeeper here recommended this remedy and it completely cured me." There is no use of anyone suffering from that painful ailment when this liniment can be obtained for a small sum. One application gives prompt relief and its continued use for a short time will produce a permanent cure. For sale by all druggists.

**Railways in Africa.**

A writer in Cassier's Magazine calls attention to the recent railway development in the colony of Natal. There are now eight hundred miles of railway in operation in that colony. Unlike most South African colonies, Natal does not depend for its material resources on gold and diamond mining; its benefits from these sources being due to the carriage of men and minerals between the mining centers of the adjoining colonies and its port of Durban. Instead, it owes its importance to the development of agriculture, and in a lesser degree to manufactures and coal-mining. The fact that this last-named industry exists may be somewhat of a revelation to our readers, yet we are informed by the report of the manager of railways that a valuable part of the railway earnings comes from carrying the six hundred thousand tons which form the annual output of the Natal coal mines. As an evidence of noteworthy development, however, the writer in Cassier's might have turned his attention to the north, that is, to Rhodesia. The Cape-to-Cairo railway is now being carried some three hundred miles to the north of the Zambesi River to the bend of the Kufue, in which region extensive discoveries of copper, lead, and zinc have been made. The total length of the Cape-to-Cairo railway will be about five thousand five hundred miles, of which half has been completed. Much of the intermediate distance is traversed by navigable lakes and rivers, which, temporarily at least, can be used to complete the route. While much has been said about this great railway conception, very little has been heard of another interesting trans-African scheme, the east and west route by which Matadi on the west, at the mouth of the Congo, and Mombasa on the Indian Ocean, will be linked together. At both ends a railway is already in working order, in the one case to Stanley Pool and in the other to Lake Victoria Nyanza. A railway of peculiar interest to Americans, however, is that now being built from the Nile to the Red Sea, because the road starts eastward from the confluence of the Nile and Atbara Rivers, where an American steel bridge crosses the latter. This point is to be the collecting center for the exports of the Sudan. The commercial outlet from the Sudan has hitherto been the Nile railway, thirteen hundred miles long, from Khartoum to Alexandria. The difficulty with this railway, however, has been the prohibitive freight rates, for the locomotives are fired by coal that costs ten dollars per ton. By the new railway to the Red Sea, however, Khartoum would be separated from the sea by only 470 miles, and the distance between the Nile at its confluence with the Atbara and the sea is only 250 miles. When the road is completed, the export of grain and cotton from the Sudan, will add considerably to the world's resources. African railways form the agent in opening to the world a hitherto Dark Continent.—The Outlook.

**A Cold in the Head**

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

25c., 50c. and \$1.00

**GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT**

is well known as being without an equal. A few exposure to cold a few drops in a cup of hot sweetened water will effectually break up a Cold or Cough.

**Taken from a Post Card:**

Rockvale, N. S., Jan. 10, 1905.  
Please send me two dozen of Gates' Acadian Liniment. That Liniment sells fast. It is good.  
Yours,  
JAMES S. NICKERSON.

A bottle in the home is a necessity for such winter ills as Toothache, Chilblains and Quinsy. For Rheumatism when applied hot it brings relief. Diphtheria and Sore Throat are quickly and efficiently cured by it. Best because strongest. Sold everywhere by

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Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics.  
CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the active ingredient is a powerful antiseptic carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a constitutional tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.  
Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEITCHSON & CO. LTD., Agents, 278 St. James St., Montreal, Canada. 274

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Passengers arriving at Halifax by Tuesday's train receive accommodation on board steamers without extra charge.  
Through tickets for sale, and baggage checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.  
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H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager

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LARGE BOTTLES 25¢ DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

**TO THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., MONTREAL,**  
Dear Sirs,  
My wife is a great admirer of ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR, having used nothing but that kind since it first went on the market.  
I would not like to bring or put any other kind of flour into the house; it would not be accepted. We have never had a poor loaf of bread since using ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.  
Mrs. F. is anxious to see your receipts for bread-making.  
Yours truly,  
**HENRY R. FAWCETT.**  
Sackville, N. B., Dec. 16, 1904.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

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M. DONOVAN, Manager.

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

THURSDAY, MARCH 9.

**THE LATE DR. CHISHOLM.**

Some sixteen years ago on a September evening a spare, delicate looking man accompanied the professors into the refectory of St. F. X. College. The students, as usual, gazed with critical eyes on this latest addition to the teaching staff. The thoughtless saw very little beyond a plain, dark, unassuming man, who walked with his eyes cast down and seemed to be entirely oblivious of their presence. But the discerning did not fail to remark the massive jaw and the expansive brow, and they knew that behind that almost emaciated face there was an intellect capable of thinking great things and a resolution capable of carrying them into effect. They could see that there the mind had established its sovereignty and that at its dictates even that feeble body could accomplish far more than many a robust frame. But very few noticed what they afterwards came to know that those eyes so unobtrusive and so modest saw everything that it was necessary to see, and far more than some of them wished they could see. And I may here remark that it was this capability of seeing things, or in other words, his mastery of matters of detail, that made Dr. D. A. Chisholm what he was, a great teacher, a great administrator, a great controversialist, a great pastor and a prince among his peers. His might not be called a brilliant intellect, it would never startle the world with marvellous creations; but it had qualities immeasurably more useful. It was a healthy intellect that could readily assimilate everything that was good and beautiful, a discriminating intellect that rejected everything savouring of error and an active intellect untiring in everything that was for the glory of God and the good of mankind.

For penetration, for the faculty of getting at the root of a difficulty and overcoming it, few indeed have ever excelled him. As the scalpel of the skilled surgeon presses aside skin, fat, muscle, and tendon to lay bare the diseased spot, so his keen intellect brushed sophistry and rhetoric aside, and exposed to view error in all its naked unloveliness. And when laden with trials and difficulties, what relief it invariably brought to unbosom one's self to Dr. Dan. A few simple but comprehensive questions and he had your whole story; then he talked to you and the clouds one by one disappeared. If you had been injured, he could show how a remedy in accord with Christian charity might be obtained; if you had made mistakes he could point out the most satisfactory means of making amends.

Beneath a cold and austere, but always courteous exterior, he possessed a warm and gentle heart. Stern he could be, and those entrusted to his care feared him, but, at the same time, they loved him; for when they needed his care he was untiring in his ministrations. Many a night have I known him to sit by the bedside of a sick student, when his own frame was being wasted by an incurable disease; and I have also known him when scarcely able to sit upright from fatigue and sickness to listen patiently, for what seemed to me an interminable period, to the uninteresting chit-chat of a talkative old man. I could not help admiring his fortitude in enduring all this to avoid wounding the feelings of an aged person.

The writer spent eight years with Dr. Chisholm in St. F. X. College, two years as his pupil, six as his associate on the professional staff, and if need be, might bear testimony to his efficiency as a teacher, to his thoroughness as a disciplinarian, and to his capacity as an administrator. But these are facts known to all. His energy and progressive spirit have left their mark in the enlargement and modernizing of the College buildings, as well as in the extension of the College course of studies. What the ordinary man fails to understand is the immense amount of work he did at North Sydney. He went there an invalid,—every year he was obliged to spend several months down South,—and yet the work he did

might well have appalled the strongest and most active. The erection of a parochial residence and of St. Joseph's Club Building was but the smallest part of his work. He kept completely in touch with the affairs of his parish, and was intimately acquainted with the standing of every man, woman, and child within its bounds. He took his regular turn in the pulpit, and preached masterly sermons, sermons that gave evidence of deep thought and marked erudition, but which at the same time were couched in language easily understood by the simplest of his flock. True he had an assistant in whose earnestness and ability he reposed the greatest confidence, a confidence richly merited, but this very confidence might cause a less zealous man to throw off entirely the care of many things. Dr. Chisholm was not one of those. He wanted to be actively connected with every good work, and his zeal was not confined to his own parish. Whenever anything affecting the general welfare of the Church arose he was always found in the front rank; but always calm and judicial, urging forward the laggards and restraining the hotheads. His services in the cause of temperance cannot be over-estimated. He preached it in season and out of season. The truly Christian temperance worker encounters many difficulties, he has to steer a middle course between the fanatical and the indifferent, but Dr. Chisholm never recoiled from combating either when occasion required. And all this and much more he did with an incurable malady rapidly wearing his life away. And here another characteristic cannot be overlooked—his patience under suffering. His associates at the College knew not of his sufferings until he was forced to quit work by sheer exhaustion. For years death stared him continually in the face, but he never complained or flinched; he laboured on generously, yes, heroically, until the very last particle of physical strength was gone, until all was given for his people and for his God.

His fellow-priests and his parishioners prayed that he might be spared to them, for he was needed, but his work was done and God called him to his reward. We shall miss him; we shall miss his cheering words, his prudent counsels, his beautiful example of generous Christian self-abnegation and fortitude. But his example will live on in our memories and its influence will be for our good. And we shall not forget to pray for him, for no matter how holy a man may appear to human gaze, yet is he one of a fallen race, and when the effulgence of God's purity shines upon his soul slight specks may appear there as they appear when the beams of a powerful searchlight pierce the clear calm air of an autumn night.

Eternal rest grant him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.  
D. M.

Friday, the third of March, broke bright and clear. At an early hour, and long before the time appointed for the funeral service, throngs of people wended their way to St. Joseph's church to pay a last tribute to the honored dead. The remains had lain in the Glebe House from Tuesday till Thursday at 3 p. m., when they were removed to the church. Loving hands had clothed this priest of God in the sacred vestments of his holy office, while from loving hearts went up unceasing prayer for the repose of his soul. The C. M. B. A. and L. O. C. had organized themselves into groups to take each their turn in watching and praying, and around the open coffin thronged hundreds upon hundreds, irrespective of creed or condition of life. Silently they knelt in prayer, then gazed at the face of him whom they had learned to love and admire. The ravages of disease were apparent in the sunken features and wasted frame; death had drawn a veil over those expressive eyes; but neither disease nor death could erase the lines of strength indelibly engraven on the face by a lifetime of self-control and unswerving adherence to duty.

On Thursday evening many of the clergy of the diocese arrived. Many others found it impossible to be present owing to the uncertain state of the weather, the numerous sick-calls in their respective parishes, and to the fact that this was the first Friday of the month, when the members of the League of the Sacred Heart make their monthly communion. Those who did attend were:

- Very Rev. A. MacDonald, D. D., V. G., St. Andrews.
- Rev. D. M. McAdam, Sydney.
- Rev. C. F. McKinnon, Sydney Mines.
- Rev. R. McInnis, Reserve Mines.
- Rev. A. Cameron, D. D., Christmas Island.

- Rev. A. R. Macdonald, Georgeville.
- Rev. J. J. McNeil, Thorburn.
- Rev. Joseph McDonald, Boisdale.
- Rev. A. L. McDonald, Broad Cove.
- Rev. R. L. McDonald, St. Peters.
- Rev. D. J. McDonald, Bridgeport.
- Rev. R. McKenzie, Iona.
- Rev. Ronald McDonald, Glace Bay.
- Rev. J. A. M. Gillis, Mira.
- Rev. J. M. Kieley, North Sydney.
- Rev. A. G. McAulay, Low Point.
- Rev. John McMaster, Mabou.
- Rev. Neil McDonald, Whitney Pier.
- Rev. Ronald McDonald, D. D., Lakevale.
- Rev. H. P. McPherson, L'Ardoise.
- Rev. H. D. Barry, College.
- Rev. R. H. McDougall, Dominion.

At half-past nine they entered the sanctuary and recited the Office of the Dead.

At ten o'clock when the funeral service began the church was crowded to the doors, the aisles and side altars filled, while many were unable to obtain admission. The Mayor and Council, all the most prominent professional and business men, and the pastors of the Anglican, Presbyterian, and Methodist churches of North Sydney occupied seats in the church together with large numbers from Sydney Mines, Sydney and Glace Bay.

Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Very Rev. Dr. MacDonald, V. G., a life-long friend of the deceased, with Revs. H. P. Macpherson and Ronald McDonald, D. D., as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, and Rev. H. D. Barry as Master of Ceremonies. The beautiful Gregorian Mass for the Dead was faultlessly rendered by the choir. The singing in unison was characterized by perfect time and rhythm—the most difficult feature of Gregorian Chant; while in the harmonized parts the voices blended with a sweetness that lent an added solemnity to those imploring appeals for mercy to the Divine Majesty which the Church puts in the mouths of her children on those sorrowful occasions.

At the end of the Mass the celebrant ascended the pulpit and preached a most forceful sermon, taking as his text I Thess. IV, 12 and 13: "And we will not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that are asleep, that you be not sorrowful, even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died, and rose again; even so them who have slept through Jesus, will God bring with him." There was an almost entire absence of eloquence, no attempts at flights of oratory, no sentimental appeal to the feelings, none of that bombastic eulogy so characteristic of funeral orations. Simple and unassuming as the life he so touchingly described was the language in which his thoughts were clothed.

He spoke of the physical aspect of Death; of the rending of the soul from the body; of the separation from all that one holds near and dear and of the horror with which the thought of this separation fills one; then of the Christian idea of Death, which is robbed of its sting by the death of Christ for our redemption.

Rapidly the speaker sketched the life of the deceased. He had been early instructed in his religious duties by his pious and devout parents; he had needed the voice of God calling him to higher things; he had torn himself away from his loved ones and gone to the Holy City, the seat of the Vicar of Christ; he had, while in the Propaganda College, showed a laudable ambition to stand high in all his classes; he had for nine years worked hard and faithfully as teacher in, and afterwards rector of, St. Francis Xavier's College and to all this the speaker could testify as their lots were cast together for many years. Then the tones of the preacher became more pathetic as he implored his brother priests and all others within sound of his voice not to forget the departed soul, for while God is merciful He is also just, and the deceased had much to answer for by reason of the souls committed to his charge. As the learned preacher concluded with, "Eternal rest grant him O Lord and let perpetual light shine upon him," there was scarcely a dry eye in the congregation.

After the funeral service the coffin was carried from the church by six parishioners, the choir singing "Nearer My God to Thee." The members of the C. M. B. A. and L. O. C., reinforced by members from Sydney Mines and Glace Bay, formed a guard of honor through which the remains were carried, preceded by the clergy and followed by the mourners, then by the societies, then by the citizens generally. The procession was so long that after the cross-bearer at its head had made a complete circuit of the square numbers were still at the church.

Up the hill wended the sad procession. The snow had fallen to a depth of nearly six feet but willing hands had dug a road through it. One could scarcely fail to regard the passage of the mortal remains as emblematic of the passage of the pure soul to Eternity. Beneath was a carpet of snow, on either side a glittering wall of radiant white, while above for the first time in many, many days the bright sun shone from a cloudless sky. For once the busy world was still. The stores were closed, the blinds down, the flags at half mast, the clang and clatter of the busy engines silenced. Nothing was heard but the tolling of the church bell answered by the bells of all the churches in the town. Nothing was there to remind one of life's fitful fever; everything pointed to the peace and calm of eternity.

And when the grave was reached and the short but impressive burial service was read, when the coffin was lowered and each priest threw a little earth into the grave, then the crowd dispersed leaving all that was mortal of "Doctor Dan" in the last resting place, there to await the call of the Angel of the Resurrection.

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**A. KIRK & CO.**

General News.

Lord Strathcona has donated \$10,000 to the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Rat Portage.  
 Three employees of Jordan, Marsh & Co. Boston, are under arrest, charged with stealing \$50,000.  
 Seven were killed and twenty injured in a collision on the Pennsylvania railroad near Pittsburg, on Friday.  
 Guy Newell Boothby, the novelist, is dead from complications following an attack of influenza. He was born in 1867.

The advance bookings of emigrants for Canada from England are already very large. Two Canadian liners are fully booked up till May for second class passengers.  
 The *Chronicle's* despatches say that the school clauses of the new Provinces bill are to be modified to meet the views of the western members. The extent of the modification is not yet stated.

The situation in the Caucasus is rapidly becoming more serious. At Baku, armed Armenians invaded the Mellipolis factory and killed forty-two Russian workmen, who refused to participate in the revolutionary movement.

The political situation in England is undergoing some rather interesting developments and there are several indications of the intention of Government to side tract the fiscal controversy.

Butter has been a scarce article lately, and good prices are asked for it. A number of Canadian shippers of butter to England found that their goods could be sold to much better advantage here, and ordered it re-shipped across the Atlantic.

A meeting of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture, held at the Adelphi, London, heartily approved of Lord Onslow's refusal to allow the importation of Canadian cattle. Three wanted live Canadian cattle introduced into eastern counties because it would reduce the price of live cattle to breeders.

At a meeting of the British Women's Emigration Society, Dr. Parker dwelt upon the imperial aspect of emigration. He said they had wasted their opportunities by allowing their people to build up other nationalities, whilst they had large territories awaiting their congested population.

Lord De Freyne, whose Irish estates three years ago were the scenes of notorious evictions, has ended the long struggle with his tenants by consenting to sell his estates to the congested districts board, under the land act. The tenants celebrated the event with huge bonfires and rejoicings.

The British liberals captured a seat as a result of the bye election in Butehire when Norman Lamont secured a majority of thirty-four over the other unionist candidate, Edward T. Slaverson, the Solicitor General of Scotland. The election was due to the elevation of Andrew Graham Murray to the Judgeship.

E. F. Clarke, M. P. for Centre Toronto, died on Friday of pneumonia. Mr. Clarke had been ill for some time, having to leave Ottawa at the beginning of the session. He was a member of the Commons since 1896, and was one of the strongest men in the Conservative party. During the last campaign he made a tour of Nova Scotia and addressed large audiences.

The English language, and all others as well will have to coin a new word to describe the celebration which took place at Montreal last week. Mr. Pierre Forget, 100 years of age, and his wife, who is ninety-six, celebrated the seventy-sixth anniversary of their marriage, and their children, to the fifth generation, took part in the joyous event.

The fire at Hot Springs, on Saturday, resulted in the destruction of one hundred houses. The charred bodies of three women are reported to have been found in the ruins of the Grand Central Hotel. A systematic search of the ruins has resulted in the finding of two male bodies. This makes a total of five known dead. One thousand people are homeless and the financial loss is estimated at \$2,000,000.

The Russian workmen's demands that the government pledge itself to release the 30,000 workmen who have been arrested since Jan. 22, and engage that members of the mixed commission should have absolute freedom of speech and immunity of arrest on account of the expression of opinion, and that the proceedings of the commission should be published uncensored, has been rejected by the government as expected.

The Legislature of Newfoundland probably will not meet before April owing to delay in concluding the negotiations with the Cabinet regarding policing regulations for British and French fishermen along the French shore under the terms of the new treaty. These regulations are being modelled on the International rules now enforced among the North Sea fishermen.

The first official figures regarding the yield of the crops in Ireland were recently issued by the Department of Agriculture. The return is interesting as bearing on the potato failure in the west. County Galway shows a fall of 12,000 tons, or 30 per cent.; Mayo, 53,000 tons, or 33 per cent.; and Sligo, 6,000 tons, or 12 per cent. The only other county showing a fall is Clare, with 3 per cent. The turnip crop of Ireland is up nearly 30 per cent., wheat 11 per cent. less, oats up 2 per cent., and barley 9 per cent. down.

Word was received from Bonaven-Are, P. Q. of the freezing to death

there of Joseph Soucy, station master of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway at that place. Soucy, who carried the mails between the station and post office, was walking to the station about 7 o'clock in the evening, when a very heavy snowstorm accompanied by a strong wind set in. The road lay through some fields, and Soucy lost his way and was overcome with exhaustion. A searching party discovered his body frozen to death. Deceased leaves a widow and one child.

From all sides the hands of the Minister of Inland Revenue are being strengthened in his proposal to conduct a vigorous campaign against the scoundrels who adulterate food. *The Toronto Star* points out that Dr. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry at Washington, reports that the adulterants which he has found in the foods there are "injurious to digestion and health." Frequently the papers record the discovery of this or that fraud upon the public in the preparation of foods, and the details are often nauseous and always squalid.

During last week there have been a number of changes in the prices of many articles of daily consumption, and, of course, the most of them were upwards. The principal item affected was flour, which went up ten cents in all grades, 90 per cent. Patent is now quoted from \$5.75 to \$5.85, while Ogilvie's Hungarian is up to \$6.50 and \$6.60. Beans, which advanced 15 cents the previous week are now quoted at \$1.75 to \$1.90 and are still advancing. Cornmeal has dropped off to \$2.85 to \$2.90 and rolled oats have also gone down, being now quoted at \$4.85 to \$4.95, although oats themselves have gone up another two cents a bushel.

Boston Notes.

Wherever Scotsmen gather whether in the hall of mourning or around the glad festal board, in an oriental or an occidental atmosphere, the name and fame of Robert Burns is a token of good fellowship, a solace to those who, heavy laden, mourn, and a joy and added zest to the merry-makers and their play. It may be sentimental, this ardent hero-worship which the Scot makes to the greatest of his family but who will say that it is not good and edifying. There is in Boston a society of men and women who are strenuously working for a Burns statue which will be a Puritan title of reverence to the genius of Ayrshire. Musicals and socials, grand balls and concerts are being given, the proceeds of which are devoted exclusively to this commendable purpose. The singing of a song or two or the recital of a well pointed epigram such as Burns could turn so neatly, is always most acceptable, and more especially so when the singer and the speaker are artists of world wide celebrity. On the evening of the 21st ult., Miss Jessie Nivan MacLachlan, the peerless Scottish soprano, and her efficient Scottish company, sang for the Burns Benefit in the spacious Tremont Temple, Tremont St. Seldom have Bostonians had such opportunity to hear the muse of the favorite bard interpreted with such fidelity. The prima donna's rendition of "Comin' thro' the Rye" in the broad Scots dialect was something that one would never tire of hearing. Mr. Robert Buchanan, the accompanist, was admirable in his solo selections. Messrs. MacLinden and Douglas Young, 'cellist and tenor, respectively, were greeted most enthusiastically and in their parts acquitted themselves creditably. The former in his "Highland memories" awoke the latent Gaelic spirit of the house to a loud long tumultuous burst of applause that threatened even to withstand the charm of Miss MacLachlan, who succeeded him in the next number. The proceeds of the ticket sales were turned over to the Burns Monument Fund, a good cause worthy of wide support and the helping hand of all Scottish Canadians who sojourn here.

The regular monthly smoke talk of the Intercolonial Club was held at the Hotel Bellevue, Beacon Street, on the evening of the 27th ult. Besides the clubmen, who are numbered by the score, there were many guests in attendance, and the parlors of the grand old hostelry were well filled at an early hour with a pleasant sociable set made up wholly of Maritime men or their descendants. THE CASKET was of those honored with an invitation which it was very pleased indeed to accept, and the directorate with that fine hospitality that is so peculiar to the Provincialist abroad were most lavish in their entertainment and dispensation of good cheer. The most interesting event of the evening was the appearance of the well-known Nova Scotian *litterateur*, Mr. R. R. McLeod of Brookfield, Queens Co. The fame of the author of *Markland* had reached Boston long ago, and much of course was expected of him on this occasion. He read an address on "Patriotism." The subject was treated in a masterful manner, and if at times the speaker caused wonderment and some anxiety, by his strange and wild scientific conclusions, it was, nevertheless, generally agreed that the language was employed elegantly and with a precision that was assuredly very pleasing to lovers of good form in speech. He spoke of Britain's greatness, her civilization, her beneficent influence among the nations, and her non-aggressiveness as against the popular idea. Her navy was begot out of a prudential concern for her safety, not for act of conquest. As the busy little bee is armed with a sharp and much dreaded sting to maintain its sweet necessary treasure of honey, so England, desirous of protecting her liberal institutions must needs have a mighty armada that shall be against the world as a great silent

invincible bulwark. It was a scholarly address, the work of a great thinker, something that enlightened his listeners on a subject that was peculiarly appropriate to the occasion. Mr. O'Donnell followed on the same subject and in an eloquent address thanked the grand old man from Brookfield for his presence and his teachings.

The club, which is still in its infancy, has in its membership recruits from all walks of life, good honorable citizens of the Union who left their Eastern homes to do well in the sister country. They propose to erect a magnificent club house on Dudley St., to cost \$100,000, more or less, which shall be a tribute to their fatherland, a place where all good Bluesoes can congregate in the future and plan for the betterment of their common lot in Massachusetts. The following gentlemen are among the pioneers in this worthy movement and constitute, at the present time, the board of directors: John A. Campbell, A. C. Chisholm, Joseph Fortune, W. J. O'Donnell, D. J. Chisholm, W. D. McDonald, Neil MacNeil, Henry J. Cunningham, Thomas E. Johns, R. J. McCormack, M. D., D. A. McDonald and H. Judson Smith.

CHAS. CHIS.

Boston, Mar. 1, '05.  
 Cocoa—try our bulk cocoa, half the price of canned cocoa—34c per lb. Bonner's.

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 Fraser's Grant, on Friday, March 3rd, KATHERINE ANN, aged 16 months and 8 days child of Mr. and Mrs. JOHN McDONALD.

At Broad Cove Chapel, Inverness, on the 27th ult., JOHN A. GILLIS, aged 23 years, son of Angus Gillis, Ogg. Deceased by his friendly and virtuous disposition was endeared to all. After receiving the last rites of Holy Church he calmly breathed his last. R. I. P.

After years of intense suffering, patiently borne, WILLIAM O'BRIEN, at his home at Can-o, on the 20th ult., aged 78 years. May he rest in peace!

Resolution of Condolence.

At the regular meeting of Branch No 192, C. M. H. A., held in their branch hall at Antigonish, on Friday, the 2nd inst., the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His Divine Providence, to call to His eternal reward, Rev. Daniel A. Chisholm, D. D., Parish Priest of North Sydney, and brother of our esteemed and worthy brothers Alexander D. Chisholm and William C. Chisholm;

Resolved, that the members of this Branch beg leave to offer to our said brothers and other relatives of the deceased the expression of our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to our bereaved brothers and to THE CASKET for publication.

C. P. CHISHOLM, President.  
 WM. F. MACKINSON, Rec.-Secy.

At the regular meeting of St. Ann's Branch, No 256 C. M. H. A., Thorburn, held February 21st, 1905, the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call to Himself John D. Ling son of our esteemed brother, president John Ling;

Resolved, that, while bowing in humble submission to the will of God, we desire to express to Bro. Ling our sorrow in the loss he has sustained, and trust that our Father in heaven will give him grace to bear his loss with christian patience and grant eternal rest to the soul of the departed one.

Further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to THE CASKET and Canadian for publication and spread on the minutes of the meeting.

JOHN H. McNEIL, Rec. Secretary.

Acknowledgments.

- Mary McGilivray, Boston, \$ 50
- John McKenzie, Big Marsh, 2 00
- Wm Handlon, Warrington, 1 00
- Margaret A McDougall, Hyde Park, 1 00
- Michael McNeil, Exeter, 1 00
- Thos Chisholm, Big Rapids, 1 00
- M E A McDonald, Boston, 1 00
- H C McNeil, Roxbury, 1 00
- Donald McPherson, McCormack's P O, 1 00
- John R Chisholm, Londonderry, 1 00
- Alex Melanis, " 1 00
- Robert Burns, " 1 00
- John W McDonald, Mill Valley, 1 00
- John W McDonald, Margaree Harbor, 1 00
- John Clancy, Golden, 1 00
- J M McDonald, Roxbury, 1 00
- Rev Ph F Bourgeois, St Joseph's, 1 00
- Sisters of Cong de Notre Dame, Sydney 1 00
- Mines 1 00
- J J Chisholm, Pictou, 1 00
- Isaac Boudro, Revere, 1 00
- Mrs John McDonald, Jamaica Plain, 2 00
- Very Rev Henry Robinson, Denver, 2 00
- Collin C Chisholm, Marydale, 1 00
- John E Foster, Pocomont, 50
- Annie B McDonald, West Somerville, 1 00
- Maule Dunn, Newton Highlands, 50
- Mrs Chas Dunn, Harbor South Side, 1 00
- Rev F J Chisholm, S W Margaree, 2 00
- Annie B McDonald, Boston, 1 00
- H C McNeil, Glen Ridge, 1 00
- Mrs Daniel McDonald, Lower Barney's River, 2 00
- Rev J E Herbert, Danville, 1 00
- John E McNeil, Pipers Cove, 2 00
- Dan McDonald, Point Tupper, 1 00
- Arch Fraser, Fort Hastings, 1 00
- Alex D McDonald, Maryvale, 1 00
- Andrew H McDonald, Hearterton, 1 00
- James Gillis, Morar, 1 00
- James Bigley, Harbor Road, 1 00
- Judge McGilivray, Antigonish, 1 00
- John Bury, Upper Springfield, 1 00
- Allan A McNeil, Ballentyne Cove, 1 00
- A G Polson, U S River, 1 00
- Alex A McDonald, Lismore, 1 00
- Daniel McDonald, Mc Aras Brook, 1 00
- Ronald McDonald, Gow Landing, 1 00
- James D Floyd, Springfield, 1 00
- P Gough, Halifax, 1 00
- J D Bird, Halifax, 1 00
- John Le Brun, Arichat, 2 00
- C J McRae, Green Valley, P O, 1 00
- D A McDonald, Manroes Mills, P O 1 00
- Angus McDonald, Sheet Harbor, 1 00
- Michael O'Brien, McPhersons Ferry, 1 00
- D Chisholm, Lake Nebagamon, 1 00
- D M Chisholm, Lewis Bay, 1 00
- J McKenzie, M B, Mulgrave, 1 00
- John P MacNeil, Landing, 1 00
- John Grant Harbor North Side, 1 50
- Collin McKinnon, William's Point, 1 00
- Alex A McDonald, Browns Mountain, 1 00
- Wm Chisholm, Beach Hill, 1 00
- Duncan Mcintosh, Antigonish, 1 00
- W McDonald, Roxbury, 1 00
- Rev R McDonald, Lakevale, 1 00
- Rudk J McDonald, P Valley, 1 00
- John N McDonald, Brooklyn, 2 00
- Valentine McDonald, White Head, 1 00
- James Boshong, North Westmouth, 1 00
- Alex S McNeil, Bridgport, 1 00
- Benjamin Fougere, 1 00
- John McMillan, Emerton, 1 00
- Henry McArt, Kendal Green, 1 00
- K S Smith, Providence, 2 00
- M McNeil, 1 00
- Mary E Mackey, Halifax, 1 00
- Nancy Mary Ann, Glace Bay, 1 00
- Peter B Perry, Charlottetown, 1 00

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**Monarchs and Revolutions.**

Not since the Tuileries was invaded by the mob in 1870, after the battle of Sedan, has the world been treated to such a spectacle as that which took place recently at St. Petersburg, when the populace marched upon the palace of its sovereign until routed by the rifle fire and the cavalry charges of the troops. Opinions differ as to the intentions of those who were endeavoring to force their way into the presence of the Czar. According to some, their intentions were peaceable—and this is the view adopted almost without exception by the foreign press. But it must not be forgotten that their leader, the priest Gopon, having warned them beforehand that the authorities would oppose their approach to the imperial residence, had urged them to be prepared for resistance by coming armed. Be this as it may, the fact remains that the obedience of the troops of the garrison to the orders of their chiefs alone prevented the Winter Palace from being overrun by the populace, as was the Tuileries on that fateful September day at Paris, thirty-five years ago, when Empress Eugénie, abandoned by all, fled for refuge to the house of her American dentist. Indeed, had not the army remained true to the crown, it is possible that the provisional government contemplated by Gorky might now be exercising sovereignty at St. Petersburg, in the place of Nicholas II.

To all the rulers of Europe the recent events in the Russian metropolis have served as a warning of the danger arising from the latent passions of the mob constituted by the lowest classes in the social scale of every great capital. These passions are easily awakened, either by crack-brained Socialists, by revolutionists who aim at upsetting the government, or by bold and clever international criminals who adopt the mantle of political anarchy as a cover for rapine and plunder. What a mob will do once it gets beyond control has been shown on several occasions, notably at Vienna in 1848, when it literally tore to pieces the unfortunate Minister of War, Count Latour, and in Paris in the last days of the Commune, when it set fire to all the public buildings and pillaged private houses. It is a danger that is dreaded nowhere more than at Rome, since it is known that the sacking of the Vatican, rightly or wrongly reputed to be the richest treasure house in Europe, has long been a pet project of the anarchists and it has not escaped the attention of the police, in Italy as well as in the other countries of the Old World, that whenever popular disturbances appear imminent in the Eternal City those who may be called the "captains of international crime" flock to the banks of the Tiber from all points of the universe, in the hope that the mob may get the better of the government and thus enable them to put into execution their cherished plans of looting the Palace of the Popes.

Nor could the populace be permitted to obtain the upper hand in any of the big cities of the United States. Were the mob ever to get beyond the control of the police and of the troops in New-York, for instance, where the aggregation of wealth along Fifth-ave. and in Wall Street is so great, there is no knowing what might happen, particularly when it is borne in mind how great is the number of alien-anarchists and foreign criminals who honor the United States with their presence. In fact, there is no government official, high or low, no law-abiding citizen possessed of property or earning his livelihood in an honest fashion, who will not, after sober reflection, agree that the mob, which, as a rule, is composed of the very scum of the population, must at all cost be kept under control, and that to allow it to get beyond bounds and to obtain the mastery is a danger not only to the immediate objects of its animosity, but also to the entire community.

It is for this reason that when the situation appears critical the government at once resorts to heroic measures, thoroughly aware, however, that the scenes of inevitable bloodshed that ensue, and in which the innocent are more apt to suffer than the guilty, invariably tend to excite against it the resentment of the people at large, both at home and abroad. Indeed, so thoroughly is this realized by those in authority that they rarely allow the troops to fire until no other alternative is left. The governments that have been compelled to resort to such extremities as these have always been overwhelmed with popular odium. King Frederick William IV of Prussia was forced, in 1848, to stand bareheaded on the balcony of his palace while the bodies of those who had been shot down by his troops in restoring order in the streets of Berlin were borne past him in procession, and the entire reign of Napoleon III was blighted by the sanguinary scenes which signalized his advent to the throne, when not merely lancer charges and musketry fire, but even artillery with grapeshot were used to clear the streets and to suppress the popular disturbances which his seizure of the imperial crown had called forth.

The attitude of rulers when confronted by popular insurrections varies so much that a brief review thereof may be of interest. Some monarchs boldly face the danger, while others take to flight. Thus, Nicholas I, great-grandfather of the present Czar, was confronted by a situation even still more serious than that with which his namesake was required to deal last month. It was just after his accession to the throne, and the mob which marched on to the Winter Palace was composed not merely of the working classes, students and of the scum of the population, but likewise of large number of officers and

nobles, who were all determined that Nicholas should make way for his brother Constantine, whose rights he was considered to have usurped and who, it was understood, had promised to grant the people a constitution. Nicholas I, unlike his great-grandson, was unable to confide in the loyalty of his troops, aware that some of the principal regiments of the garrison of the metropolis and their officers were in sympathy with his opponents. He did not send any soldiers to oppose the march of the mob upon the Winter Palace, because he could not trust them. But when the people approached and filled the entire huge place in front of the palace, he suddenly appeared among them, absolutely alone and unattended, his colossal stature and commanding figure towering above even the tallest of them. Taken absolutely by surprise, they were dumfounded and at a loss what to do or to say. Nicholas, quick to note and to avail himself of that moment of hesitation, rent the silence with a stentorian order of "Down on your knees!" and in a minute there was not a single man, woman or child in that immense crowd who was not kneeling in the snow.

That was the end of the insurrection, which resulted in hundreds of officers and nobles being hanged and shot and in thousands being exiled to Siberia. There are some who believe that the present Emperor should have followed the example of his namesake and predecessor; should have permitted the mob to assemble in front of the Winter Palace, and should then have appeared among them alone and unattended. But the present Czar has neither the impressive stature nor the commanding aspect of the first Nicholas. He might have appealed to the mob, but he could not have dominated it. Besides, he was able to depend on the loyalty of his troops, which his great-grandfather could not. In one word, it would have been, all things considered, dangerous to attempt once more, under such different circumstances, the experiment which proved so successful before.

In striking contrast to the conduct of Nicholas I. was that of Louis Philippe, King of France, who when the Revolution broke out in 1848, disguising himself in what he believed to be the garb of a middle class Englishman of the period, fled to England. Neither the Duc d'Orleans nor yet the Prince de Joinville was at Paris at the time. Both were brave and gallant officers who might have saved the day, if not for their father, at any rate for their dynasty. But the other two sons of King Louis Philippe, namely, the Duc de Nemours and the Duc de Montpensier, behaved abominably, and took to flight, leaving not only their young wives, but also their widowed sister-in-law, the late Duchess of Orleans, and her two children, the Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres, unprotected in the hands of the mob. Fortunately, some of the more conspicuous leaders of the insurrection, notably M. de Girardin, took charge of the royal ladies and children, and managed to rescue them, not without difficulty and danger, from the hands of the populace, and to convey them to a place of safety, where they remained until it became possible to dispatch them as secretly as possible to England.

Nothing quite so contemptible, however, is on record as the behavior of King Gustav IV of Sweden. The latter, when he found his palace at Stockholm invaded by those who were bent upon dethroning him, fled through the halls and corridors, clad only in his nightshirt, and was about to seek refuge in the subterranean vaults with which the foundations of the palace are honeycombed when he was seized by his pursuers, thrown to the ground in a hand to hand struggle, in the course of which his only remaining garment was reduced to shreds, and compelled to affix his signature to the act of abdication in favor of his uncle, Queen Isabella of Spain happened to be at San Sebastian when the revolution broke out at Madrid in 1808 that was to bring about the overthrow of her rule in Spain, and, without raising a finger in defence of her crown, she fled to France, after telegraphing to Madrid that she was glad to wash her hands of such a crowd of thieves and assassins as were her subjects. In 1848 Emperor Ferdinand of Austria, greatly to the disgust of his nephew and successor, Francis Joseph, fled with his entire court from Vienna to Olmutz, leaving his capital in the possession of the mob, and, feeling himself quite incapable of dealing with the situation, thereupon abdicated in favor of the present Emperor.

King Christian of Denmark showed a bolder front to the riots at Copenhagen which followed his accession to the throne. For, although he had all the windows of his palace smashed by the mob (his daughter, Princess Dagmar, now the Dowager Empress of Russia, bears to this day the scar of a severe cut which she received on her forehead from one of the missiles on that occasion), he declined to leave the city, and by sheer pluck won first the respect and then the good will of the very populace which at one time had been bent upon his destruction. An-

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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:

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other monarch who declined to show the white feather was the ill fated Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, who, when the opportunity was offered to him, refused to seek refuge in Europe, declaring that it would constitute a desertion of those who had sacrificed everything for his cause. The downfall of the Bourbon dynasty at Naples was signalized by the heroic defence of the fortress of Gaeta, under the direction of the now widowed Queen Marie, Alphonse Daudet's "Reine en Exil," who now makes her home in Paris; and another King who retired with dignity, cruelly betrayed by his cousin, Louis Philippe, was King Charles X. of France, whose reign was brought to a close by the popular revolution of July, 1830.

It will be seen from this that most of the revolutions in Europe have taken the form of attacks by the mob on the metropolitan palace of the sovereign. Curiously enough, nearly all the town residences of Old World rulers are built in the same fashion: that is, facing directly on public thoroughfares, with no private grounds separating them from the street, so that any passer by might hurl a bomb through one of the windows before the sentries and police on duty at the entrances could interfere. The Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, the Schloss at Berlin, the Hofburg at Vienna, the Quirinal at Rome, the Royal Palaces at Copenhagen and at Brussels, are all exposed in this way to attack and outrage. Thus it is that they do not afford any adequate security to their royal and imperial owners from popular disturbances and risings of the mob, Emperor Francis Joseph being safer at Schonbrunn than at the Hofburg, Emperor William more independent at Potsdam than at Berlin, the Czar easier to protect at Tsarskoe-Selo or Peterhof than at the Winter Palace. That, too, is the reason why King Leopold makes his home at Laeken rather than in the Royal Palace at Brussels, and why King Victor Emmanuel spends as little time as possible at the Quirinal, which has the additional disadvantage of being, in part at any rate, subject to the ban of the Church, as formerly the property of the Papacy. It must not be forgotten that from the Castle of Vincennes Louis XIII of France and his mother were able to dictate to the rebels at Paris, instead of being compelled to bow before the forces of the revolution by remaining in the metropolis, like Louis XVI, Louis XVIII, Charles X and Louis Philippe. The presence of the ruler in the metropolis, especially when it happens to be the largest city of the nation, is usually a source of weakness alike to the government and to the dynasty.—*Ex-Attache, in New York Tribune.*

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**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

1905, A. No. 13,853.  
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 the 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 land of Kenneth McKenzie and lands of Daniel Hulbe L. 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,  
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will give rest and comfort to the sleepless. Bronchial and asthmatic coughs are promptly relieved. At all dealers in medicine. THE BAIRD CO., LTD., Proprietors.

**The True Story of the Massacre.**

St. Petersburg, Jan. 28th. — The story of "bloody Sunday" in St. Petersburg has been told many times during the last week. But in the heat of the exciting moment the newspaper correspondents here — as they now privately acknowledge — greatly overdraw their pictures. The day was a historical one. The truth ought to be told about it. So, at the risk of wearisome repetition, it seems worth while once more to go over the happenings of that day, eliminating so far as possible all exaggeration and saving only the facts.

It was bitterly cold in this city the night of January 21-22. Nevertheless, in many places the people left the shelter of their homes and collected in crowds to pass in singing, shouting, and stamping the long dark hours of a subarctic winter night.

The light which broke before eight o'clock discovered the troops, who had bivouacked all night in the snow before the winter palace with stacked arms, and behind triple rows of sentries, comfortable in their gray great-coats and rejoicing in the memory of an unusually complete breakfast.

Among the troops the Cossacks did not numerically predominate, as has been represented. There were in all about 50,000 soldiers, of whom 85 per cent were Russian regulars, orthodox peasants drawn from the farms of the Muscovite empire. The Imperial Guards, the pick of all the soldiers under command of the czar, did most of the killing. The Cossacks did the least.

Ten thousand troops were assembled at the winter palace, the czar's residence, whence the czar had fled. In outlying parts of the city, at the strategic points, troops had been stationed to prevent the ingress of the people to the downtown districts. In most cases these troops accomplished their purpose and kept the crowds from the center of the city. Otherwise the slaughter would have been much greater. Nevertheless several thousand people collected in the forenoon of Jan. 22, opposite the winter palace. And as the day wore on this assemblage was gradually increased by infiltration from the outside.

The troops were then drawn up in line. The officers dismounted from their horses and addressed the people.

"Please go home," they said. "Please go home. You must disperse. Go home peaceably or you may be hurt."

For over an hour the officers pleaded with the crowds, but to no effect. The mass became denser and denser and by sheer force began to press the soldiers back. Some of the crowd struck at the soldiers. There was continual clamor.

"You won't fire at us, will you?" shouted the people to the soldiers. "Fire at your officers. Do not fire at us."

The Cossacks were ordered to disperse the crowds. They charged into them, knocking over a few with their horses, and using the flats of their swords. The people gave way, only to press back again as soon as the Cossacks desisted. This happened three times.

Finally the officer commanding the imperial guard gave the order to load with blanks. The order was overheard. The blank round was discharged. But the crowd didn't move. Another blank round was discharged. Still the crowd laughed.

"Your men won't shoot bullets at us," yelled the people to the officers. "Ready to load with ballcartridges," shouted the officers in loud voices. "Load."

The men obeyed. What was passing in their minds will never be known. They had been trained for years to go through certain motions at the word "load." If they did not care to fire, yet there had been no concerted previous agreement to mutiny. At the particular order "load," some men, it is said, hesitated the merest fraction of a second, cast sidelong glances down the line, saw their companions going through the motions, then promptly loaded.

"Aim."

The military automata raised their pieces horizontally. The first sergeants stepped forward and glanced down the lines to see that the pieces were exactly horizontal and neither too high nor too low.

"Fire." The cannon shot on the Neva after all had not been symptomatic, for there on the ground thirty yards from the soldiers lay twenty dead and fifty wounded. The crowd began to run.

"Ready to load" — "load" — "aim" — "fire."

The staccato commands rang out again and were obeyed. Panic seized the crowd. They trampled on each other and on the dead to escape.

"Ready to load" — "load" — "aim" — "fire." For the third time the command was obeyed. The autocracy was safe — temporarily.

This is the true account so far as I can discover of the shooting at the winter palace.

There were similar and simultaneous occurrences in several other parts of the city. Altogether there seem to have been killed between 300 and 600; wounded, between 1,000 and 3,000. The exact figures cannot be obtained — though nearly everybody in St. Petersburg will tell you under his breath that he knows from an inside source that the true figures were so and so. Unfortunately none of these confidential accounts tally.

The people went to the winter palace firmly believing that the troops would not fire upon them. They had been led to believe this because of the charge of grape shot fired at the czar at the ceremony of the blessing of the Neva on Jan. 19. That shot was taken as proof that the army was disaffected

and ready to join in the revolt.

The official explanation that the cannon shot across the Neva was an accident is no longer seriously entertained even by the officials themselves. The loaded gun was aimed low and directly at the czar. The other guns in the battery were pointed upwards at an angle of fifteen degrees. There had been no practice with grape shot from the loaded gun for several years.

The artilleryman who wished to become a regicide was on one side of the broad Neva. Four hundred yards away, in a little open sided wooden pavilion, stood the czar and his suite. The religious ceremony had just been finished. The 101 gun salute was started, and at the fourth shot a bag of 100 or 150 bullets spread itself about the pavilion. One young officer was killed and another was wounded. The czar escaped.

The story of the grape shot fired from an imperial battery at the czar aroused enormous enthusiasm among the revolutionists. It was taken to mean that the army secretly was disaffected. The extent of this disaffection was enormously overestimated. Hence the massacre of Sunday.

Emboldened, the strikers, under Father Gopon, sent to the czar their demands. The strike had started on economic grounds, but the movement was quickly seized and controlled by political reformers. For, as the strikers announced, "the first and most paramount of our present necessities" was a constitution including a parliament elected by free, direct, secret, and universal suffrage.

In addition to this the workmen asked seventeen concessions, falling under the following three heads:

1. Measures against the unenlightened and defenceless conditions of the Russian people.

2. Measures against the poverty of the people.

3. Measures against the oppression of labor by capital.

Heads 1 and 2 dealt with the political situation and demanded the pardoning of all political prisoners, freedom of meeting, of speech, of the press, of conscience, universal compulsory education, separation of church and state, the abolition of indirect taxation, a progressive income tax, and the stoppage of the war.

Head 3 dealt with industrial affairs in general, but not with the specific grievances which caused the St. Petersburg strikes. Article E demanded "freedom of labor to struggle against capital immediately." Article F demanded "a normal wage immediately." Article G asked for "the obligatory participation of representatives of the working classes in elaborating state insurance laws."

Father Gopon forewarned the czar that the strikers to the number of 100,000 would call at the winter palace the ensuing Sunday to present these demands to him personally. Naturally the czar would not comply with Gopon's request that 100,000 men should be allowed to press about the winter palace with a petition which demanded an immediate revolution.

When, as would be inevitable, the greater part of the demands were refused, what might 100,000 men with the sovereign in their power not do? Who can tell? The czar didn't think he could, and consequently refused to meet the strikers en masse.

True, Father Gopon had promised a body-guard of 400 men to protect the imperial life. But the priestly promise was most judiciously worded. Without infringing its terms Gopon and his 400 could have seized the czar and held him hostage.

What the czar might wisely have done was to meet a small delegation of workmen. But this, his opportunity he missed. However, he made it quite clear beforehand to the people of St. Petersburg that they would take part in demonstrations on Jan. 22 at their own peril.

On Saturday, Jan. 21, the following proclamation was not only published in the police news, the official organ of the police force, but also was posted conspicuously on all the dead walls of the city:

"In view of the cessation of work in many of the mills and factories of the capital, the St. Petersburg chief of police considers it his duty to warn every one that no assemblies and processions of the same through the streets will be permitted, and that for the removal of all mass disorders energetic measures will be provided."

"Since the use of military force may be accompanied by casualties, the workmen and the public in general are requested taking any part whatever in gatherings of crowds in the streets, thus saving themselves from the consequences of disorder."

The proclamation is evidently an important part of the history of the St. Petersburg killing. It disposes of a widely accepted theory that the people were fired on unwarned. The sense of this notice also was spread by the police and house porters by word of mouth.

On the evening of Saturday, Jan. 21, there was held in a newspaper office in the Nevsky prospect a meeting which "escaped by no great margin from being one of the historical landmarks of the world's progress; and at this meeting a speech was delivered which a little luck might have elevated to the rank of one of the most effective of orations."

The meeting was attended by 250 souls, of whom perhaps a dozen were women. Lawyers, journalists, and authors largely predominated. The best known individual was Maxime Gorky.

A committee of ten was appointed to call on Minister of the Interior Mirsky and M. de Witte to consult upon the expected happenings of the morrow. The committee requested the two officials to see that no blood was shed.

"Well, gentlemen," said Witte, in his triple bass voice, "if you will keep

the crowd from attempting to invade the czar's palace to-morrow no blood will be shed."

The spokesman of the committee answered:

"We are literary men and lawyers. We have no influence with the workmen. We cannot govern their movements. What we ask is that the people be allowed to go peaceably to the palace, there to meet the emperor face to face. It is an old custom. The khans and the czars of Muscovy used to meet their subjects face to face. The people are peaceably inclined and have no designs on either the person or the property of the emperor."

Prince Mirsky answered:

"In this day and in the way you ask it your request becomes impossible. The least that might happen, were your request granted, would be that among the workmen; whom you describe as entirely peaceable, there would be at least a certain percentage of the criminal classes. These hoodlums, entrance having been effected into the palace, would proceed in the confusion to loot it. Your request is inadmissible. The crowd will proceed to the winter palace tomorrow at its own peril."

The committee then returned to the meeting in the newspaper office. Its report was hardly heard through before on every side speakers were clamoring for the floor. Fiery speeches were made. The most applause greeted a young Pole who was previously unknown to perhaps a majority of those in the room. The translation of what he said runs as follows:

"The bureaucrats are trying to frighten us. They cannot. They threaten to disperse us with military. They cannot. For the soldiers will not fire upon us. They are flesh of our flesh and bone of our bone. The men and the under officers are tired of getting the kicks while the pampered favorites reap the glory."

"Our Asiatic yellow neighbor has more civilized institutions, more freedom, more patriotism, than we, and she is realizing the glory. But, remember, Japan is whipping the Russian government, not the Russian people. Japan is beating down our oppressors and battling for our liberty. Our troops know this. And their military pride is touched because the autocracy has led them to defeat at the hands of Asiatics."

"Are the troops loyal, my fellow citizens? Hark, the echoes of the cannon shot across the Neva have not yet died out. That cannon shot, like the rifle shot of the American minute man of 1775, has been heard round the world. It was the first gun for our freedom. Are the soldiers with us or against us? Search the bullet holes in the pavilion where stood the autocrat and read your answer."

This account of the speech I heard from one who was present at the meeting. The speech was received with hysterical rapture. Tears mingled with laughter and yells. The listeners heard what they devoutly hoped to be true — that the troops would side with the crowd, and that the same thing on which the French revolution hinged — the disloyalty of the soldiers to the crown — would recur on the following day. A motion was then made, seconded, and carried overwhelmingly, viva voce, that a bureau of ten be elected by a secret written ballot. No nominations were made.

What were to be the functions of the bureau? Neither the mover nor the seconder of the resolution explained, yet the assemblage apparently understood, for without more speechmaking ten men, whose names are yet unknown to the police, were chosen.

The ten who made up the bureau were indubitably elected to constitute the provisional government of Russia, which was to come into power on Jan. 23, after the St. Petersburg revolution of Jan 22 had overthrown the autocracy. And it was because the cannon shot across the Neva had convinced the revolutionists that the troops were disloyal and would not resist the march of the crowd upon the palace that no heed was paid to the warnings of the authorities, and that the red Sunday, Jan. 22, was the result.

**Clark's delicious Pork and Beans.** Sold in tins ready to warm and serve put up plain or with Chili or Tomato Sauce.

A sore mouth may be healed with frequent washings with borax water. Salt is also good for a sore mouth and for canker sores.



**\$350 Piano FREE**

BERLINER MAROON RECORDS wear TEN times as long as any others. They are the best, not only for BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONES, but for any other disc talking machines.

Each person buying One Dozen Berliner Maroon Records before March 14th receives a ticket. First ten purchasers will form a committee to determine all the details of the drawing. The holder of the lucky ticket will receive a \$350 piano FREE.

No conditions — no extras — are tied to this offer. Berliner Records are sold at the REGULAR RETAIL PRICE. Contest closes March 13th.

Out-of-town customers have the same chance for success as those in Halifax. Mail orders promptly filled. Call or write for full particulars.

**J. A. McDONALD PIANO AND MUSIC CO.**  
42-44 Barrington St., - Halifax, N.S.

AT FRASER'S MEAT MARKET  
are some of the nicest  
**HAMS**  
ever offered the Antigonish public.  
OUR OWN CURING.  
JOHN FRASER, Manager

**Monuments and Headstones**  
in all kinds of Granite, Marble and Freestone.  
A Nice Line of Finished Work and Latest Designs to Select From.  
Get our prices before placing your order  
**J. H. McDOUGALL,**  
Box 474,  
New Glasgow, N. S.

**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, quickly 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.**

**E. R. O.**  
**Ethiopian Rheumatic Oil**  
**CURES Rheumatism**  
NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY, MUSCULAR, LUMBAGO, GOUT, STIFF NECK, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, ETC., ETC.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.  
PRICE 25 CTS. and 50 CTS.

**COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.**  
For Hoarseness apply the same as for Sore Throat, taking the Syrup, as directed for coughs, etc. Make a cupful of honey or molasses with 1/2 teaspoonful of Pendleton's Panacea, stirring it each time before you take it. Take as often as you feel you require. No Cough Syrup ever made can equal it for stopping a cough, and none so cheap. No remedy should ever be taken that immediately stops the cough.  
**PENDLETON'S PANACEA**  
in the above form loosens the phlegm, makes coughing easy, and when the lungs are thoroughly healed, which is done in a very short time, the cough stops.  
**Chills, Ague, Night Sweats, Wind around the Heart, Colic, Sleeplessness, Etc., Etc.**  
Regular doses. A mild dose on going to bed, soothes the nerves and produces sleep. The only safe and positive cure for seasickness. Don't go on a journey, or keep house without it. A doctor always on hand for 25c.

**Ayer's**  
We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell  
**Cherry Pectoral**  
you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.  
"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."  
KATIE PETERSON, Fataluma, Cal.  
25c., 50c., \$1.00. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.  
All Druggists. for  
**Hard Coughs**  
One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten a recovery. Cently laxative.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

Hay for Sale—W Chisholm.  
Farm for Sale—Thomas W Chisholm.  
Farm for Sale—Mrs Irabella Campbell.  
Tenders Wanted—Public Works.  
Land Sale—D O Chisholm.  
Land Sale—D O Chisholm.  
Hardware—D O Kirk.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

THE TEMPERATURE was down to 12 degrees below zero on Monday night.

A THREE YEAR OLD mare owned by Mr. A. B. Simpson, Antigonish, was sold yesterday to Mr. F. H. Randall, Antigonish, for \$175.

**HYMNICAL.**—At St. Andrew's, on the 7th of Feb., by the Very Rev. A. Macdonald, V. G., P. P., Dan Henry Duggan, of Upper Springfield, to Christina MacIsaac of Caledonia Mills. They were attended by Miss Margaret Macdonald of Caledonia, and John W. Bray of Springfield.

**HIS LORDSHIP.** Bishop Cameron leaves here for Rome on Tuesday, March 21st. He goes via New York to Naples and will sail from New York on the 25th inst. He does not know exactly when he shall return, but expects to reach home towards the end of May. Rev. D. J. McIntosh and Rev. H. P. MacPherson, P. P., of L'Ardeuse, will accompany his Lordship on his journey.

**HAY.**—The second order of hay is beginning to arrive. Several carloads were received this week, and some fifty are en route. People are now commencing to get short in their supply; some are already very short. It is estimated that about four hundred car-loads are still wanted to carry stock to the grass months.

C. P. FULLERTON, barrister, was on Tuesday elected Mayor of Sydney. There were four candidates—Mr. Fullerton, J. A. Gillies, barrister, Mayor Richardson, and Mr. Colin McKinnon. The winner had a majority of 165 over Gillies, the candidate who received the second largest vote. The contest has been waged for over a month and was bitterly fought, particularly between the Mayor-elect and Mayor Richardson.

A SOUTH RIVER CORRESPONDENT writes: Sadie A. McFarlane, 8 years old, of South River, while on an errand to a neighbor's house was attacked by a large dog of very vicious disposition. The animal threw her down, dragged her over the snow, his teeth being sunk deep in her leg. The animal has previously shown his ugly and dangerous nature. The owner has been warned and asked to destroy him. In persisting in retaining such animals, owners show singular disregard for their neighbours' good-will.

THE EXECUTIVE OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION of St. F. X. College with a view to advertising the celebrations of the Golden Jubilee of the founding of this Institution, have had prepared a very handsome letter-heading illustrative of the event. Writing pads with this heading and envelopes stamped with a suitable monogram can be procured in lots of not less than five pads with necessary envelopes, at cost price, at the CASKET office. Arrangements will be made with booksellers in this and other towns to handle this stationery in smaller lots. Because of the large quantity ordered this writing material can be sold at a lower price than that paid for a similar article with an ordinary business heading.

**INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE.**—The debate between Mt. Allison and St. F. X. on "Preferential Trade within the Empire" will take place on Tuesday evening next in the College Hall. A. S. Tuttle '05, E. S. McDonald '05 and G. R. Lang '06 will represent Mt. Allison in the contest. Prin. Sloan of the Provincial Normal School will act as judge. The debate promises to be very interesting and keenly contested and will no doubt be a battle royal on one of the greatest questions of the day. The St. F. X. debaters, having been training assiduously, are in fine form and will make a strong bid for the laurel wreath. The debate is open to the public and should draw a record attendance. Tickets are on sale at Miss McDonald's bookstore.

**CARNIVAL.**—The fancy dress carnival held in the College Rink on Tuesday evening was well attended and proved a success. The ice was in excellent condition, and although the number of skaters was not large, some very attractive costumes were in evidence. The ladies prize was awarded to Miss B. McDonald as Rough Rider, and Miss Turnbull as Good Luck won the girl's prize. Manson Lyons and C. Clough as Clowns drew the gentleman's prize, while Master F. McIsaac as Bonny Charlie carried off the prize for boys. There were no prizes awarded for the best historical costume as there were no skaters on the ice dressed as historical characters. The relay race was exciting and well contested, the College team winning by half a lap. The proceeds go to the St. F. X. A. A.

**CURLING.**—The final game of the senior trophy competition was played off at New Glasgow last Monday between rinks from Truro and Antigonish, the winners of the Western and Eastern districts respectively. Truro won by ten points and thus becomes the holder of the \$140.00 silver cup presented by Mr. Johnson of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. Although they met with defeat yet our curlers played well, one rink winning by four points, the other rinks losing by two and twelve points respectively. Quite a number of ladies accompanied the curlers to New Glasgow and enjoyed the trip very much. Two rinks of New Glasgow juniors lost to Antigonish in a match played here yesterday afternoon. The third rink goes to New Glasgow to-day to play the final game with New Glasgow.

A SERIOUS STABBING AFFAIR took place at a lumber camp at a place called Indian Lake, in the woods about eight miles back of James River, on Monday evening. The victim is William Cameron of St. Mary's, Pictou County, the assailant was Daniel Fraser of James River, this County. They are brothers-in-law and both worked at the same camp. The latter was at his home over Sunday. On his return Monday evening, it is said he was in a quarrelsome mood. A dispute arose between the two. Cameron struck Fraser, and the latter drew a knife and cut Cameron on the breast, side and thigh. The wound on the breast touched the lung, and is therefore serious, though the victim is expected to recover from his injuries. Dr. McKinnon was summoned Monday night. After rendering the necessary attention, he directed that the sufferer be sent to the Aberdeen Hospital, New Glasgow, and arranged for his entrance into that institution. Up to yesterday Cameron was still at the camp. Fraser has not yet been arrested.

**Bank of Yarmouth Suspends.**

The Bank of Yarmouth closed its doors on Monday. The suspension was brought about by the assignment of W. H. Redding & Sons, wholesale boot and shoe dealers and manufacturers of Yarmouth, which took place on last Saturday. Messrs. Redding owe the Bank a very large sum, just how much is not yet publicly known. Their total liabilities are estimated at upwards of \$400,000. The crisis will be severely felt in the western counties of Nova Scotia, particularly so in the Town of Yarmouth, where many of the stockholders reside and are the leading merchants. Their business in all probability will be seriously crippled. It is understood that under the Canadian Banking Act of 1890, all notes of Canadian Banks are good for their face, even in cases of failures. Redemption with six per cent. interest is secured by Government deposit. All holders of Yarmouth Bank notes need not, therefore, part with them at a sacrifice.

**HAY FOR SALE.**

To be sold at public auction, on the premises of Thomas Chisholm, Meadow Green, on Monday, 13th of March, at 2 p. m., several tons of Good Hay.  
Terms: Eight months' credit on approved notes.  
WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Beaulieu.  
P. S.—If day is stormy, sale will take place first fine day following—W. C.

**FARM FOR SAE.**

That excellent Farm owned by Thomas W Chisholm, situate at Meadow Green, about three miles from Railway Station, well known as the Old Meadow Green Farm.  
It consists of 169 acres, 45 acres of which is excellent Intervale, yielding hay of prime quality.  
It contains excellent Hardwood, Timber, Poles, etc.  
It has two large Barns and a Dwelling House, all in good repair.  
For further particulars apply to either of the undersigned.  
THOMAS W. CHISHOLM,  
147 Cambridge street,  
Charlestown, Mass.  
Or to WILLIAM CHISHOLM,  
Beaulieu, Antigonish.

**MONEY WANTED.**

Loan of \$2000 for 3 to 5 years.  
Good Security. Address,  
G. M., CASKET,  
Antigonish, N. S.

**FARM FOR SALE**

The valuable farm at the Old Gulf Road, owned by the late Alex. Campbell (Angus son) four miles from the Town of Antigonish, containing 140 acres with two large barns and good dwelling house, is offered for sale. The place is in a high state of cultivation with plenty of hard and soft wood on it.  
For further particulars and terms apply to  
MRS. ISABELLE CAMPBELL,  
Old Gulf Road, March 6th, 1905.

**Farm for Sale.**

THE valuable farm at Salt Springs, Antigonish, known as the Stevenson farm. It is situated along the Main Road and but two miles from the Town of Antigonish. It consists of 150 acres of the finest farming land with good dwelling, barns and outbuildings. Thirty five acres is Intervale, forty acres pasture, twenty acres woodland, balance under cultivation.  
For further particulars and terms apply to  
C. E. GREGORY, Barrister,  
Antigonish.



**SEALED TENDERS** addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Pleasant Bay Wharf," will be received at this office until Wednesday, March 22, 1905, inclusively, for the construction of a wharf at Pleasant Bay, Inverness County, Province of Nova Scotia, according to plan and a specification to be seen at the office of G. E. W. Dodwell, Esq., Resident Engineer, Halifax, N. S., E. G. Millidge, Esq., Resident Engineer, Antigonish, N. S., on application to the Registrar at Pleasant Bay, N. S., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.  
A 50 accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for one hundred dollars (\$100.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.  
The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.  
By order,  
FRED GELINAS,  
Secretary.  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, March 2, 1905.

**War News.**

Fighting has been going on continuously for seven days between the great armies in Manchuria, and still continues, though reports agree that the Russians are meeting with another and probably the greatest defeat they have encountered in the present, to them, disastrous war. The Japanese are gradually gaining ground, capturing fortified positions and stores and administering untold losses on their opponents. The losses, however, are terrible on both sides, the Russians claiming that the Japanese losses exceeds theirs.

**Personal.**

Mr. J. J. Power, of Halifax, was in Town this week.  
Mrs. King, of Glace Bay, was in Town this week visiting her children, who are attending the Convent and College.

**Among the Advertisers.**

Girl wanted, in family of four, for general housework. Apply to Mrs. F. H. Randall, Antigonish.  
Fresh salmon, halibut and codfish at Macdonald Bros. this week.  
Herring—Our herring are the best you can get. We guarantee them or money refunded. Bonner's.  
If you want good herring, go to A. Kirk & Co.'s and get Scotch cured. They are not for sale anywhere else.

**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) situate on St. Ninian St., Town of Antigonish, on the Western side of Widdien's bridge (so called) and opposite St. F. X. College.  
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.  
R. CHISHOLM,  
St. Ninian St.

**LAND SALE.**

1904 A No. 711.  
**IN THE SUPREME COURT:**  
Between  
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, Plaintiff;  
and  
ALEXANDER D. CHISHOLM, Defendant.  
To be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, at the Court House in Antigonish, on  
Tuesday, the 11th Day of April, 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. 67) dated the 6th day of March, 1905, unless before the day 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 defendant, and of all persons claiming by, through or under him since the recording of the mortgage foreclosed herein of to, upon, or out of all that certain, lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Pomquet River (or Genoy) in the County of Antigonish, as defined and now or formerly described as follows: Bounded on the South by lands of Allan McDonald; on the East by the lands of John McDonald (Hugh's son); on the North by the public road leading to Meadow Green and lands of the late Donald McDonald (Glenroy), and on the West by lands of Duncan McDonald (Glenroy), containing one hundred and twenty five acres, more or less.

Terms: Ten per cent. deposit 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, 6th March, 1905.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

1905, A No. 727.  
**IN THE SUPREME COURT,**  
Between CHARLES N. WILKIE and  
W. PERL CUNNINGHAM,  
doing business as Wilkie & Cunningham, Plaintiffs;  
AND  
JEREMIAH DELOREY and  
ELIZABETH DELOREY,  
Defendants.  
To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on

Wednesday, the Twelfth day of April,  
A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,  
pursuant to an order of 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. 67), dated the fourth day of March, 1905, unless before the time of sale the amount due to the plaintiffs herein for principal, interest and costs be paid to the plaintiffs, or their 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, in, to, upon or out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

**LAND,**

situate, lying and being at Tracadie, in the County of Antigonish aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the North by the road leading from the Ross Road at Tracadie to the residence of Michael Gorman; on the North-west by lands of Leon Delorey, and on the South and East by lands of William Delaney, containing seventy four acres, more or less, said lands having been conveyed to the said Jeremiah Delorey by Nicholas Delorey and Mary Delorey, his wife, by deed dated the 15th day of February, A. D. 1823, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds at Antigonish, in Book 47 at page 138 and 139.

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.  
E. LAVIN GIBROIR,  
Of Antigonish, N. S.,  
Solicitor of Plaintiffs.  
Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, March 7, 1905.

**MARCH REDUCTION SALE**

**The Banner Clothing Event of the Season.**

Do you care about making a fine saving on a clothing purchase? Out goes all our Winter Stock at a Great Sacrifice. The reason for the big cut in prices is a logical and sensible one. We are only prudent in pushing our present stock before the spring goods put in their appearance. To carry over stock means not only to transfer the new goods, but it also means much dormant capital, insurance charges and loss from change of fashion. Hence our willingness to protect any loss to effect a speedy and absolute clearance. Note the clearance prices and take advantage of this opportunity. Here's where the shrewd buyer catches on:

- 75 Men's Rain Coats with and without capes, regular price \$6.00 7.00 8.00 March price \$4.00
- 25 Men's Heavy Storm Ulsters with High Collar, regular price \$6.00, 7.00 and 8.00, March Price \$4.00
- 50 Men's Suits, regular price \$6.00, 7.00, 8.00, March price \$3.98
- 60 Men's Suits, regular price \$10.00, 12.00, 14.00, March price \$7.50
- 30 Men's Overcoats, regular price \$10.00, 12.00, 14.00, March price \$7.50
- 1 Lot Men's White Shirts, regular price, \$1.00, March price 69
- 1 Lot Men's Collars, only 5c

Other goods same reduction

**15 to 25 per cent off Retail Price in Our Shoe Department.**

Now is the time to buy for your early spring wants. It will be money in your pocket and satisfaction in your heart.

**PALACE CLOTHING CO.**  
AND POPULAR SHOE STORE  
MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH.

**HARDWARE**  
In Stock and to Arrive.

- BAR IRON AND STEEL.
- HORSE SHOES AND NAILS
- CARRIAGE RIMS, SPOKES, HUBS AND SHAFTS.
- CART RIMS, SPOKES AND HUBS.
- SARVEN WHEELS AND SPOKES.
- IRON AND STEEL AXLES.
- CARRIAGE SPRINGS, SIDE ELIPTIC AND GEAR.
- CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS.
- CARRIAGE PAINT AND VARNISH.
- WIRE AND CUT STEEL NAILS.
- BARBED AND PLAIN FENCE WIRE AND STAPLES.

**A LARGE STOCK OF**

**Flour, Meal, Oats, Feed and Groceries**

MAIL ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION.

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



**The Fit and Style**

Of our Shoes and the good service they give cannot be surpassed, and the prices we charge for all these good qualities are the lowest possible. Ladies find THE EMPRESS SHOE, we sell at, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, and \$4.00 give the best satisfaction in every way.

**CUNNINGHAM'S SHOE STORE.**  
MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH, N. S.

**... THE ...**  
**Mason & Risch Piano.**

Its marvelous sustaining and carrying quality, as well as the delicacy and evenness of action, make the Mason & Risch one of the truly great Pianos of the world.

The price is fair, neither high nor low.  
Pay by the month if you prefer.

**MILLER BROS. & McDONALD**  
Halifax, N. S., Moncton, N. B., Sackville, N. B.