

THE CASKET.

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A Catholic Journal Non-Partisan in Politics.

\$1 Per Annum.

Fifty-third Year.

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THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, MAY 25.

Mr. A. C. Macdonell's opposition to the Autonomy Bill shows that the Protestant electors of Toronto Centre knew what kind of a Catholic they were voting for.

The only survivors of the Oxford Movement are the octogenarian Bishop Wilkinson, of Hexham and Newcastle, President of St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, and Miss Emily Bowles, the novelist and translator.

University students, as we have several times remarked, are in the forefront of every revolutionary movement on the European continent. Ex-Attaché, writing in the New York Tribune, attributes this to idleness, beer-drinking, and the absence of athletic games,—a very plausible explanation.

"Fitzhugh Lee is dead," says the *Western Watchman*. "What a blessing it would have been to the country if he had died ten years ago! He brought on the Spanish-American war, and forced this country into a tortuous path of dishonor, and compelled us to deeds of recreancy which our descendants will read about with shame and confusion."

Continuing his history of the deprivations of the Beef Trust in the May number of *Everybody's*, Mr. C. E. Russell says:

"The total losses of the cattle-feeders in Iowa in 1904 are computed at \$12,500,000. In 1903 and 1904 forty banks in Iowa failed, closed their doors or went out of business, and at least seven bank officials committed suicide. Even in times of national business depression and panic there has been no such record as this."

Colonel Morgan, Director of Supplies at Woolwich Arsenal, recently sued the *London Times* for libel and won his case. In the course of the trial the interesting fact was brought out that the great journal has never yet published a retraction; rather than do so, it has paid immense sums in damages. This led the Judge, Sir John Lawrence to refer to the editor as the Grand Lama of journalism.

Certain people in the British Isles were very indignant when they heard that the Duke of Connaught kissed the Pope's hand at his recent audience. Even if he did, it would be merely an act of courtesy, implying no spiritual homage, though no Protestant prince has done it since the Reformation. The *Tablet's* Roman correspondent, however, says that the Duke and Duchess merely bowed as they shook hands with His Holiness, while their daughters bent the knee and kissed his ring.

When Menevia was separated from Newport and made a diocese, including all Wales except Glamorganshire, the idea was to give the Principality an ecclesiastical organization of its own. One of the first efforts of Bishop Mostyn was to secure Welsh-speaking priests. These he found in Oblates from Brittany, who on account of the similarity of the Breton to the Welsh tongue, easily learned the latter. Sisters of the Holy Ghost have also come from Brittany. A preparatory college has been opened in which boys will be taught Welsh, and in this way a native clergy speaking that language will, in course of time, be provided.

The streets of a great portion of

Chicago's business district have been made impassable to non-belligerent citizens during the past couple of weeks, owing to the violence of striking teamsters and their sympathizers. The trouble originated with some tailors who refused to work with non-union men, and the teamsters struck in sympathy. If workmen were struggling to win a living wage, we might excuse their better-paid brethren of other unions for helping them to put pressure on their employers, but we cannot think a sympathetic strike justifiable to maintain the "closed shop." At any rate, the Chicago strikers, by their deeds of violence, have alienated all the sympathy they might otherwise deserve, and their petition to President Roosevelt was couched in language little less than anarchistic.

The disallowance by the Federal Government of British Columbia's anti-Japanese legislation will arouse no frantic cry in Ontario of "Hands off provincial rights." The Pacific province may believe, as Americans in Hawaii believe that, undesirable as the Chinese are, they are far better than the Japanese immigrant of the same class; but the Island Empire is Britain's ally, and therefore it is right and proper that Canada should allow itself to be overflowed with a yellow scum. Those who know them both in Honolulu say that the Chinaman, though frightfully immoral, is neither dishonest nor lazy, while the Japanese has all three vices.

The *Spectator* says of the abolition of the Concordat:

"The blow to the Church is most severe, and we are by no means satisfied that it will not be found to be also a blow to civilization. . . . France will not be left without a priesthood; but large and poor districts may, their population thus growing up without Christian teaching, and therefore without restraints save those of visible utility and the Code, neither of which can do the restraining work completely. France had experience of that condition during her Revolution, and the comment of the wisest observers is that in all men who were lads during that period something essential to the best citizenship seemed to be wanting. . . . The State will gradually, it is almost certain, destroy the freedom of the pulpit, and confer a monopoly of office upon those who disbelieve, or, what is worse, are willing for the sake of promotion to say that they are not believers."

In our issue of May 11 we published an article on "A Great Missionary"—Father De Smet. This week we invite the attention of our readers to the first instalment of a sketch on another page by Miss Agnes C. Laut, a non-Catholic lady who has studied carefully the records of exploration and missionary work in the American and Canadian North-West, of a man fully as remarkable as Father De Smet, the veteran Oblate Father Lacombe. To one statement of Miss Laut's we must take exception, however, namely that the work of the Jesuits among the Indians left no permanent results. The figures quoted by Father Campbell in the article on De Smet, show that the results were really very considerable.

The discussion of the propriety of accepting money from John D. Rockefeller for missionary work reminds us that a liquor-seller once complained to us that his parish priest had returned the dues that he had sent him. We told him that he had done right in offering the money, and that the priest had done right in refusing it. "He often denounces your business from the pulpit," we said, "and he does not want to give you a chance to retort: 'He is glad to get my money just the same.'" This is the spirit in which the American Missionary Board should have refused the coal oil magnate's subscription. Even if the money were acquired dishonestly, as Dr. Gladden declares it was, it may now be impossible to say whom restitution should be made to, and in such a case the proper way to spend it is in works of charity or religion.

An instance of how "the Protestant tradition," as Newman called it, finds support in what seems to be

scholarship but is really superficial study of the past is exposed by the *Athenaeum* in its review of the "Register of Walter Giffard, Archbishop of York," as edited by William Brown. Archbishop Giffard filled the see of York from 1266 to 1279. Mr. Brown remarks that his register is "very rich" in records of visitations to the religious houses of his diocese, and that these records show "a very low state of morals" in the monasteries of the time. The *Athenaeum* points out that less than half of the religious houses of the diocese of York were subject to the visits of the Archbishop, and that the records of such visitations as were made instead of being "very rich" are "astonishingly meagre." Mr. Brown's statement regarding the immorality of the monks shows him to be ignorant of the fact that, as a general rule, no record of a visitation was made except when some fault was discovered and reform prescribed. The meagreness of Archbishop Giffard's register in this regard indicates that for the most part he found nothing worthy of correction, or, as the *Athenaeum* puts it: "The true study of this register bears weighty evidence as to the morality and disciplined life of the vast majority of the monasteries, for during a period of over twelve years Giffard had to find fault on only seven occasions with the fifty-six religious houses in his charge."

At the ceremony of the consecration of Mgr. Racicot as Bishop Auxiliary of Montreal, on the third inst., a ceremony that was attended by his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate and a host of prelates and priests, Archbishop Bruchesi took occasion to voice the sentiments of his brother Bishops in regard to the attempt made by interested and unscrupulous politicians in March last to cast odium on the representative of the Holy Father in the eyes especially of the Protestant body in Canada. In ringing words his Grace protested against the abuse and slander heaped upon the Delegate while he did but follow a "most legitimate and well authorized course in favour of justice." His excellency expressed himself as profoundly touched by the words of sympathy addressed to him, and declared that, under the circumstances in which he was placed, to abstain from working for the triumph of justice would be to fail in accomplishing a strict duty. Happily the shameful behaviour of the Winnipeg politicians towards the Pope's representative has hurt no one but themselves. They made a bold bid for the support of the Protestants of Canada in their effort to wrest concessions from the Federal Government, but thanks to the sturdy good sense of the great bulk of Canadian Protestants, their cunningly laid plans have completely failed of their object.

The *Spectator* thinks the rule of the Czar as bad as Gladstone thought the rule of King Bomba in Naples, yet it says:

"Nevertheless, Englishmen are bound to be just even when they condemn, and there are points at which, in their natural indignation at monstrous evils, the English when treating of Russian affairs cease to be just. They hate, and perhaps also dread, her system of absorbing provinces, and forget too completely her permanent provocation. If England, like Russia, were shut out inexorably from the broad waters of the world, her people would fight for a hundred years; and the rights of intervening populations would seem to them merely objections overridden by imperative necessities, and what their orators in prose and verse would describe as the March of Destiny, and believe to be somehow in accordance with Providential arrangements. Had the English reigned in Russia, they would, if we understand their history and their impulses, have included Hammerfest and Constantinople within their dominion a hundred years ago. They wince, quite rightly, at the treatment of the Reservists who are driven into the trains to fight in Manchuria; but for fifteen years at least they did not wince when all round our coasts every seafaring man—and the description had a wide definition—was liable to be seized, flung senseless into a boat, and sent to fight for years under a discipline then almost savage. His Majesty's ships must have men," it was said, and in presence of that necessity the doings

of the press-gangs must be condoned. We condemn the Czar for not 'arresting slaughter' and for permitting repression, and nevertheless extol the heroic firmness of Pitt, who, rather than make a dangerous, and as he thought dishonourable, peace, heaped up taxes, suspended the Habeas Corpus Act, and bribed half Europe to fight by his side against Napoleon. We sympathize strongly with Japan in this war; but we confess to an occasional feeling of reluctant admiration for the man who, sitting in a secluded palace, doubtful if there are not assassins even within it, with half his Ministers, and perhaps two-thirds of his people, opposed to the continuance of the war, with the torches of revolution blazing in his provinces, and he himself mistrustful of his own adequacy to deal with so terrible a crisis, still refuses to yield, still trusts that Providence may relent, still believes that, if he perseveres, humiliation for himself, his dynasty, and his people may be avoided."

M. Combes having published in the *March National Review* a defence of his religious policy against the criticisms passed upon it by Englishmen, Lord Llandaff, in the April number of the same periodical, makes a crushing reply to the ex-Premier. He shows clearly that the Organic Articles, which are the only portion of the Concordat which the French Government can even pretend that the Vatican has violated, were added to the Concordat after it had been accepted by the Pope, and were never at any time assented to by the Holy See. The wastefulness of the persecution of the religious orders is also pointed out: "No less than two hundred and fifty thousand aged and infirm persons were supported, clothed and served by the charity of the Congregations. All these schools and charitable institutions were erected, maintained and equipped by voluntary efforts and without any assistance from the public taxes. The cost to the public of replacing them is estimated in millions." The *Spectator*, not by any means partial to our oppressed brethren in France, feels compelled to acknowledge that, "The espionage system as recently practiced in the Army under General André certainly goes far to justify Lord Llandaff's remark that 'any man who professes religion himself, or who values it for his wife and his children, is shut out from advancement in his profession and from employment by the State.'"

Viscount Llandaff, better known as Henry Matthews, was Home Secretary from 1886 to 1892, and was raised to the peerage in 1895. Though almost eighty years of age his mind is still vigorous, as the above mentioned article testifies.

In the course of the debate in the French Chamber on the separation of Church and State, M. Georges Berry moved that the matter be postponed till after the general election, as the Government had at present no mandate from the people in regard to the matter. The Abbé Gayraud moved that the Pope and his representatives be consulted as to the terms of the settlement, since the Catholics of France would otherwise not accept the settlement as satisfactory. Both of these motions were defeated, which leads the *Temps* to remark:

"It is not a little piquant to observe that those two leading reactionaries, M. Georges Berry and the Abbé Gayraud, should have been, in this incident, the upholders of the true Republican doctrine. Of course, they are men who will certainly take their revenge by opposing it on some future occasion, but yesterday at any rate, the Abbé and M. Berry showed themselves more Republican than M. Briand, M. Bienvenu-Martin and M. Codet, if the essential and basic principle of the Republic is the sovereignty of the nation. For the object of the motives for the adjournment was that universal suffrage should be consulted on this reform which the Socialists and radical-Socialists pretend to impose on us authoritatively, though there has been no occasion for the electorate to say what it thinks of it."

The *London Standard* takes the same view: "There were excellent reasons why so grave an issue should have been postponed. Next year there will be a General Election, and the proposed revolution, which strikes at the very roots of social life in France, is not one that can be successfully carried out by an expiring

Parliament. The Act would lack that stamp of authority which would justify its enforcement in those important districts where it would be detested, and in all probability, resisted." Then the great Conservative journal proceeds to give its opinion of the Separation Bill: "The Bill itself has nothing to commend it except that it may be called 'thorough.' It is more than unjust to the Roman Catholics of France—it is an affront to the religious sense of mankind—that the possibility should be contemplated of leasing the sacred buildings for secular uses. Under the clauses now sanctioned by M. Rouvier and his colleagues, it would be possible, as our Paris Correspondent has pointed out, to transform an august Gothic edifice into a music-hall or a cathedral to the Goddess of Reason." Yet most of the British and American newspapers view this Bill with perfect equanimity, and refer to it as though it would put the Church in France on the same footing as it occupies in the United States.

Edward F. Dunne was elected mayor of Chicago a few weeks ago on the platform of immediate municipal ownership of the city's street-car lines. The people had long put up with the poorest service imaginable,—except, if we may believe the North Sydney *Herald*, the winter service given in that town,—and were determined to endure it no longer. Mayor Dunne's first act was to cable to the Lord Provost of Glasgow asking the loan of his general manager of street railways for a month. At the same time the *Chicago Tribune* sent one of its staff correspondents to Glasgow to report on the subject of municipal ownership in the second city of the United Kingdom. In his first despatch the correspondent says:

"The city owns its traction lines, its gas and water plants, its telephone, electric light and power system, its baths, art galleries, lodging houses and markets."

"Financially they (the traction lines) are completely successful. The cars are clean and fast. Traffic is handled well. . . . Every passenger who rides is provided with a seat. That is certain."

"The cars are so clean, the service so prompt, and the financial showing made by the traction lines so satisfactory, it is evident there cannot be much 'graft' anywhere in the system. The lines are honestly administered, not only in the general manager's office, but by the conductors."

"In fact, the administration of the business of the whole corporation of Glasgow seems honest to a degree not conceivable in the United States. Probably this is the real secret of the success of municipal ownership in the cities of Scotland and England, for the traction lines are relieved of the predatory instincts of stock jobbing private owners and unscrupulous political office brokers."

This is high praise for the city fathers of Glasgow. Yet, such honesty being "unconceivable" in the United States, this clever American can scarcely believe in its genuineness anywhere else, so he adds: "The real reason why the traction lines have been honestly administered seems to be because the people here have not yet discovered the possibilities in the dishonest exploitation of municipal opportunities." If this be so, may they never discover it. The real reason, however, seems to us to be otherwise. When New York, Chicago, or any other city shall find a man willing to give up his prosperous business to become its mayor without salary or patronage at his disposal, satisfied to be "the hardest-worked man in the city," without any other reward in view than the consciousness of having served his fellow-citizens well, and, incidentally, perhaps, some public recognition from the chief magistrate of the nation; and when such a man shall sit at the council-board with men equally capable and disinterested around him, then the United States may learn that honesty in the discharge of public duties is not inconceivable. The day when this shall come to pass, in "the greatest nation on earth," seems to draw no nearer than the sad confession of every American who truly loves his country.

It is rumored that the dignity of Knighthood is to be conferred on Mr. Fielding and Hon. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture.

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LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name, Time. Includes No. 56 Mixed for New Glasgow and Truro, Express for Halifax, Express for Sydney, Mixed for Mulgrave, Express for Truro, Express for Sydney.

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., May 5th, 1905.

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

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

The Death of the Drunkard.

On a bitter cold winter's night when the wind was howling without, and the snow was falling fast, enveloping London with a white and dreary pall, a violent ringing at the bell arrested my attention as I was reciting the closing office of the day. The house-keeper came to me, and said that a woman was below who wished to see me immediately. I went down, and found Mrs. O'Flannagan, the landlady of the house where Mrs. Symmons resided.

I asked her what was the matter. "Sir," she said, poor Mrs. Symmons is dead."

I started with surprise. It was but a few days since I saw her—weak and ailing, certainly, but with no immediate prospect of being soon released from her sufferings. "Dead!" I exclaimed; what did she die of?"

"She was murdered, sir! Murdered by that brute, her husband. I always thought it would be so; but I am afraid I shan't see the villain hanged; he's near dying himself. I am afraid, your reverence, you cannot do anything for him; but I thought if my duty to let you know."

I made her sit down, and requested an account of this melancholy occurrence. I will not give it in her own words, as they were interlarded with many an angry expletive. But the substance is the same, and may be relied on as the truth.

Two nights previous, at a very late hour—indeed it was past one—the miserable Symmons reached home, drunk, as usual. He let himself in with a latch-key and staggered upstairs to bed. Contrary to her usual custom, Mrs. Symmons had sat up for him. She said the next day that she was restless when she went to bed at ten o'clock; that she got up, dressed, and employed herself in needle-work and reading her prayer-book until her husband returned. He was in a terrible state of intoxication. His face bore the marks of severe bruises, and one eye was much swollen and discolored. He had evidently been engaged in an affray, and had been severely beaten. This seemed to have irritated to madness his now brutal disposition. Seeing his wife sitting up for him, unmindful of the lingering suspense of the midnight hour, he staggered up to the table where she was at work, and exclaimed, in the thick, hoarse tones of drunken rage:—

"What the hell are you sitting up for, wasting the fire and candle? D—me if I'll stand such extravagance. You want, ma'am, to be a spy upon my actions, and to chatter to your neighbors at what hour I choose to return from my friends. Curse you—I'll have none of this d—d nonsense! so to bed, ma'am; none of your whimpering—; do as I order you, or by—"

"You are hurt Harry, dear," she mildly interposed; "let me bathe that swelling on your forehead; I've got some vinegar in the cupboard."

"Curse you and your vinegar! Do as I tell you, or, by all the devils in hell, I'll murder you!" What followed is almost too horrible to narrate. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Symmons, overcome by weakness and desolation of heart, sank fainting on a chair. A violent fit of weeping relieved in some measure her overcharged spirit. The demon in human shape who stood over her, with glaring eyes and distended nostrils, and whose every feature bore the stamp of hellish passions, howled at her like a wild beast,—sprang at her,—clutched her with his tremendous gripe,—dashed her pale, wasted form on the boards,—kicked her repeatedly with his iron-shod boots, and finally consummated his infernal brutality by stamping on her chest.

Alas! that I should have to record such horrors.

He decamped immediately. The neighbors in the next room were awakened by the scuffle and uproar; but the well-known violence of Symmons's character deterred them from entering until they had heard him descend the stairs and leave the house, banging the street-door after him. They then, frightened enough, crept into the room, and beheld, to their horror, Mrs. Symmons stretched dead, as it were, on the ground, and blood issuing from her mouth and nostrils. One of them ran immediately for the nearest surgeon. He came soon and tried to bleed her in the arm, from which blood long refused to flow; but at length a few drops came, then a slender current, and the sufferer was restored to a most miserable consciousness.

The surgeon then examined her wasted skeleton frame. It was one mass of bruises from head to foot, few of which were of recent date, plainly showing that her ill-treatment, which she had never divulged, was of long standing and frequent occurrence. Three of her ribs were fractured,—her left side and breast frightfully injured.

The surgeon was a man of the greatest humanity; he refrained from asking her useless questions as to how this ferocious attack originated, and soothed her with kind and friendly words, administered a strong opiate, and promised to see her again in a few hours.

At an early hour of that same morning she seemed fast sinking. The grey shadow of death crept imperceptibly but surely, over her collapsing features. A cold clammy sweat stood in beads on her brow; everything seemed dim and dark to her filmy vision; but her soul was serene and tranquil,—yea, happy, incredible though it may ap-

pear. Her helpless form was paralyzed, except her left hand; with one wasted finger she beckoned the good woman who had sat up with her, and in a faint whisper begged her to send for the priest, as she felt she was going fast. A messenger ran all the way, with the speed that an Irishman puts forth on such an occasion. Her director came immediately. In the Holy Viaticum she received Him who had suffered much and died for her sake. In His sufferings, she then found great solace and sustenance.

She was then anointed, and that sacrament calmed every anxious feeling. Her trust was in the Most High. She had suffered much, very much in life, but she now experienced, in their fullest extent, the glorious consolations of her religion. She had served her God faithfully in life, and in her extremity He did not abandon her, but was at once her friend, her father, and her all-merciful comforter. No murmur, no complaint issued from her dying lips. She prayed fervently for her misguided husband, who was thus the murderer of his wife and only child. She prayed that God would have pity on him when she was taken from him; that repentance might yet visit his heart, that no harm would befall him. She forgave him most earnestly and entirely; said she was sure he did not intend it and that it might have been her fault. And she finally prayed, with her thin, wasted hands joined together,—her dying eyes swimming with tears, cast reverently and affectionately upon the crucifix,—that He who had died for her upon that sacred emblem of salvation, would in His mercy reunite her to her parents—to her children in heaven.

She died the death of the righteous; and may my last end be like unto hers.

Owing to the mistaken feeling of the neighbors and their respect for the last wishes of Mrs. Symmons, no information was given of her untimely death to the public authorities.

She was placed that same evening in her humble shroud and coffin. They heard nothing of Symmons, and it was thought he was hiding to avoid the penalty of his crime.

The following night, however, about half-past ten, the good woman of the next room, who was sitting up watching the dead, and praying with true Irish Catholic fervor for the repose of the departed soul, was startled in her devotions by hearing a heavy yet cautious footstep ascending the stairs. It was a footstep she well knew, and she shuddered. It was the footstep of the murderer approaching his victim. The footstep paused, as if the guilty homicide was in the act of listening in fear of detection; then it approached, stopped again for a few seconds,—and the old woman's heart was nearly throbbled with fear. After a long interval, which appeared almost interminable, she heard the latch of the door stealthily raised; the door opened by straw-breadths, about a foot's space was opened, and a ghastly head was intruded, which wore a spectral look of horror and apprehension. The woman said, afterwards, she was too frightened to speak or to scream. The eyes of this deathlike-head wandered round the room—fixed themselves on the old woman in the chair, and with a basilisk glance, gazed her into a trance of terror. Then the head was slowly followed by the gaunt and wasted form of Symmons, who strode like a moving statue into the room; so rigid were his limbs, so heavy and stony-like was his footfall.

"Woman!" said he, in a low and hissing tone, every syllable of which pierced like a dagger's point upon her brain,— "where is my wife?"

The trance of terror was over, the spell was broken. Up rose that weak and aged woman, in the might of innocence, sustained by the wrongs of the dead.

"There, murderer! there is your wife!" said she pointing to the bed. In one vast stride he was by the side of the once fair-haired Kathleen—the once happy, loving bride of his youth; but now the cold and insensible monument of his brutality.

"She is dead! she is dead!" he exclaimed; "my God! my God! what have I done?"

He gave one long piercing scream, or rather yell of anguish; those who heard it will not forget it to their dying hour. He threw up his hands to their utmost height,—dashed them,—clenched them together, and while he gazed with distended eyeballs, his lips parted in horror, until all his teeth were visible; a ghastly hue of livid white overspread his visage, then a crimson flush, and he fell heavily to the floor. The poor woman screamed loudly for assistance,—the neighbors ran in and raised the homicide; no sooner was he raised than, like a galvanized corpse, he lunged out his powerful arms, and by tremendous blows struck down two of his supporters.

His face bore still the blank and drear expression of death. He rushed again to the bedside; and then the same awful flush dyed his features. He gazed—and raved a MANIAC. He was attacked with delirium tremens.

Their first thought was for his unhappy soul, and they sent for me. I found him on the bed,—the coffin had been removed,—six strong men were holding him down, hanging with their whole weight on his limbs; but every minute, with a convulsive throe, he heaved, and shook them as if they had been so many infants. A door-key was placed between his teeth to prevent him biting his tongue, and he ground it with a crunching noise. The veins on his forehead were distended like a mass of knotted cordage, and his dilated eyeballs rolled and glared with a quick and exceedingly tremulous movement. Oh! what an appalling lesson did this miserable man read his fellow-drunkards, in this his awful hour of retribution!

A surgeon came, and as I could do nothing for him then, I told them to

send for me the moment he showed any sign of consciousness, as I thought his reason might return an hour or so before he died. It did. I was sent for the following night.

I went and found him terribly changed. All his flesh seemed dried, up, and his skin blackened by the intense and deadly fever he had endured. A strait-waistcoat confined his arms. A dark ring half encircled his eyes, the whites were turned to a dull red, the lips were shrivelled and covered with a brown crust, death was on every feature. His gaze on me made me shudder; it was one full of consciousness, but was stamped with despair.

"Symmons," said I, "my poor fellow, your hours are numbered; it would be cruel to deceive you—you will shortly appear before the presence of your Maker; endeavor now, my good friend, to make your peace with Him. Do not, for God's sake, think it is too late to repent."

"Repent!" said he, with a ghastly look, "there is no repentance for a wretch like me. I shall be damned, damned for all eternity. All last night—all this day, I have seen my murdered wife and son standing by this bed and threatening me. Sometimes, they pointed with their shadowy fingers to the corners of the room, and there I beheld the infernal fiends mocking at me, gibing at me. Sometimes, those damned spirits would crowd round the bed, and bend their hated faces over mine; bound as I was, I could not turn from them; then they would grin at me, spit at me, and with hellish laughter, tell me what a welcome they would give me tonight in hell. No, sir, I have sinned beyond redemption. There is no mercy for me. I have abused every grace of God, and murdered those two angels now in heaven. Sir, the sacraments you would give me would only increase my damnation."

In vain I attempted to combat his despair. He was deaf to all my entreaties. He would not confess,—said it was useless; he could not—would not repent. And then the current of his mind changed. He broke out into a torrent of blasphemy too horrible to be repeated; it was as if seven devils and more possessed his soul. Then, his pitiful appeals to hide him from his wife and child, whose spirits haunted and tormented him. Then, the fragment of a ribald song would he sing; and then join in a rambling chorus with the former associates of his debaucheries. Then he would pour forth the most frantic exclamations of fear and agony; shouting as none but a dying, despairing sinner can shout, that fearful devils were crowding around his bed to carry his soul to hell, the blue and surging flames of which he said he distinctly saw.

But why prolong this scene of horrors? I was appalled; all were stricken with fear. At the midnight hour, when the booming sound of the church clock swept dull and heavy through the air he gave a long, terrible howl—and expired. THE END.

A Good Suggestion.

Mr. C. B. Wainwright of Lemon City, Fla., has written the manufacturers that much better results are obtained from the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in cases of pains in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus by taking it in water as hot as can be drunk. That when taken in this way the effect is double in rapidity. "It seems to get at the right spot instantly," he says. For sale by all druggists.

"You look awfully tired, young man," said the benevolent looking woman to the young man with the books under his arm.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the student, "I am studying for a doctor."

"It's a shame! Why don't you let the doctor study for himself?"

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

"My husband died last spring," remarked Mrs. Smith, plaintively. "All the doctors' medicines couldn't save him. They tried a post mortem examination, but they didn't do it soon enough to do him any good."

"Yes, I love your daughter," said Gayrake. "I'd go through fire and water for her."

"Indeed!" replied her wise old father, as he caught a whiff of the suitor's breath; "but would you refrain from going through fire-water for her?"

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Tenders will be received by the undersigned until the

20th Day of June next,

for the purchase of the farm at Morrinstown known as the Allan Duncan McIsaac farm. The highest or any offer not necessarily accepted.

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Pere Lacombe, a Wilderness Apostle of the North.

BY AGNES C. LAUT.

In the month of September, there passed through Montreal, on the way from France to the foothills of the Rockies, a distinguished figure unique for the last three-quarters of a century in the annals of the great Northwest.

Doers of big things—men who have made history—we still have with us; but not every maker of history has by the mere lifting of a hand prevented massacres that might have wiped out the frontier of half a continent. Few leaders have rallied half a hundred men to victory against a thousand through pitchy darkness, in the confusion of what was worse than darkness—panic. And not every hero of victory can be the hero of defeat, a hero—for instance—to the extent of standing siege by scourge, with three thousand dying and dead of the plague, men fleeing from camp pursued by a phantom death, wolves skulking past the wind-blown tent-flaps unmolested, none remaining to bury the dead but the one man whose hands are over-busy with the dying.

And not every hero is as unaware of the world's glare as a child; and as indifferent to it. Such is Pere Lacombe, known to all old timers from the Mackenzie River to the Missouri. To call him simply a priest is misleading; for in these days of sentimental religion, with the abolition of the devil and a pious turning up of the whites of one's eyes to an attenuated Deity, priesthood is sometimes associated with a sort of anemic goodness—the man who sits in a cushioned study-chair. But Father Lacombe's goodness is of the red-blood type, that knows how to deal with men who think in terms of the clenched fist.

Two kinds of men make desolating failures in a new land. There is the one who sits moused up in a house, measuring every thing in the new country by the standards of the old; and there is the book-full man, who essays the wilds with city theories of how to do everything from handling a bucking broncho to converting a savage, only to learn that he can't keep up with the procession for the simple reason—as the French say—that one has to learn much in the woods not contained in "le curé's pet-ee cat-ee-cheesm."

To neither of these classes did Father Lacombe belong. He realized that one is up against facts in the wilderness, not theories; that to clothe those facts in our Eastern ideas of proprieties, is about as incongruous as to dress an Indian in the cast-off garments of the white man. Instead of expecting the Indian to adopt the white man's mode of life, Father Lacombe adopted the Indian's. He rode to their buffalo hunts with them half a century ago, when the herds roamed from the Missouri to the Saskatchewan in millions; or he broke the way for the dog train over the trackless leagues of snow between the Saskatchewan and Athabasca. Twice he was a peace-maker with the great Confederacy of Blackfeet, Bloods and Piegiens. Yet when honorable peace could not be won, he won another kind of peace—the peace that is a victory.

II.

It was in the region of what is known as Old Man's River, south of the Saskatchewan. Here the Blackfeet Indians could pasture their numerous bands of ponies for the winter, sheltered from the north wind by the bluffs and deep ravines that cut adward the prairie in trenches. Here, too, the buffalo herds were likely to be found browsing below the cliffs, or on the lee side of the popular groves along the banks of rivers.

"Were the buffalo as plentiful as old timers say; or is this more of the old timer's yarns?" I asked Father Lacombe.

"Plentiful!" he repeated derisively. "When I first went to the West and joined the hunt of the buffalo, they were literally in millions. I should think at least a million a year must have been slaughtered by the Indians of the Northwest. Why, I have heard the old Cree and Blackfeet chiefs say that at fording time, the rush of the herds almost stopped the current of the Saskatchewan and Missouri."

But camping ground that offered such ideal conditions of shelter, food and fuel, had its dangers. From days immemorial, war existed between Blackfeet and Cree. The tribe with best horses had greatest success at the buffalo hunt; and that meant security against want. From the time that Spanish horses spread north of the Missouri, the Indians of this region had only two occupations—hunting the buffalo, and raiding other tribes for horses. The Blackfeet, like the Sioux, were tigerish fighters. They were even bolder; for after sweeping down on Cree or Assiniboine or Sautaux to the east, they could drive their booty back up Old Man's River to the passes or the Rockies, where no alien tribes could follow. When leagued with their confederates, the Bloods and Piegiens, they were invincible.

All through the winters of '68, '69 and '70 it was well known that an alliance of a thousand Cree, Assiniboine and Sautaux were on the war-path against the Blackfeet; but no one dreamed of the enemy invading the very center of the Blackfeet's hunting ground. The circumstances were not unlike the dangers that threatened the French settlements two hundred years before, when the Iroquois invaded the land of the Algonquins and Hurons. The different missions of the half dozen Oblates who were in the Northwest, were scattered two, three, four hundred miles apart. In case of attack, they were farther away from help than Quebec had been from France. It

took six months to go from Eastern Canada to the missions west of Edmonton, two months to go from Ft. Garry (Winnipeg), where a handful of fur traders lived inside a walled fort, to the foothills of the Rockies, and three months to send word to the outside world by way of the Missouri-Benton trail to St. Paul.

Father Lacombe had already won the respect of the Blackfeet by his heroism during the small-pox scourge. He had taken up winter quarters in the lodge of the great Sun Chief of the tribe. Some forty tepees with sixty men, and their women and children were in the camp; and a short distance away were two other encampments of fifty or sixty tents. The prairie traveler learns to read the signs of the snow as an open page; and alien footprints distinctly forewarned the presence of an enemy. Father Lacombe urged Sun Chief to call all the encampments together for the general safety; but his caution was perhaps mistaken for fear; and the camps not only remained apart, but half the warriors in Sun Chief's encampment went off to hunt.

It was a bitterly cold day in December with the early dark and woolly, surcharged atmosphere that precedes storm. Tent thongs were braced taut against the howling wind. Extra wood was carried in from the bluffs and heaped on the fire in the centers of the tepees; and the four or five hundred horses were carefully picketed in shelter, so they could not drive before the wind. Supper consisted of pemmican and tea without sugar; and those were nights when tin cup and fork almost stuck to the lips in a burn from intensity of frost. In such weather, as one venerable Oblate, who has been forty years on the Mackenzie, said: "The hatchet was our Cross; for we did nothing but chop down saplings for firewood to keep from freezing to death."

The hatchet was to be another kind of Cross to Father Lacombe that night.

It must have been a unique scene—one that will never again be enacted in America, the wind howling like a demon pack of loup-garou, outside; the tawny faces crouching round the center fire inside the big tepee of Sun Chief; the leap of lambent flame to the suck of the wind at the hole in the top of the tepee; the blue smoke blinding the eyesight the minute one stood erect in the tent; the shadows on the skin walls of the tepee; the whining of the dogs to gain entrance; the whinnying of the picketed ponies, and upright in the crowded tepee above the Blackfeet stretched on buffalo robes round the fire, the figure of the weather-worn, stalwart priest leading the chant of even-song to the Great Spirit that is as much God of red man as of white.

Sun Chief and the priest must have talked late, heaping wood on the fire; for it was midnight before fires were out and Father Lacombe rolled himself in a buffalo robe with outer clothing folded as pillow. Outside, raged the storm, "the forty below and a blizzard" that Westerners know, wrenching at the tent poles, heaping drifts, lifting and falling in the shrill, whistling cry that seems to die away in the wail of a lost soul. One does not sleep on such nights. It is the same instinct that makes animals restless in storm; something primordial, below consciousness, that pricks the senses to alertness for danger. You may have reduced the whole cosmography of existence to a scientific formula, proved that "winds are currents of air in violent activity," that ghosts don't course the earth disembodied, and that fiends are only the myths of human fear; but you can't lie awake all night listening to the corsairs of northern storms screaming, hissing, shouting venomous glee with the undertone of a deathless wail, and not think a good many thoughts you don't talk out.

Suddenly, Sun Chief leaped into the air with a yell: "Assinaw! Assinaw! The Cree! The Cree!"

Nearly a thousand warriors had swooped down on the camp of half-armed Blackfeet.

III.

The late fire had marked out the chief's tent for special attack. The only safety was the darkness of storm outside; but before Sun Chief could grasp his gun and slash open the tight-laced tent-flap, bullets were whizzing through the tepee walls. Two balls bounded with a spit of fire through the dark at the priest's feet. Then, the Indian chief had hurled his family out to the safety of darkness away from the marked tent; and Father Lacombe was the target for a thousand shots, one musket charge splintering two of the tent poles, bullets whistling about his head with the sing—sizz—sip, that one never forgets.

It took but a trice to jerk his soutane from the pillow and slip it over his shoulders. Seizing the little metal cross in his right hand, he muttered a prayer, dashed out and was in the thick of it shouting at the top of his voice—

"Fight! Fight! Don't run! Don't run! They'll cut you to pieces if you run! Hooray! Hooray! Fight, mes enfants! En avant, mes braves! Fight for your wives and children!"

To be continued.

A Good Family Liniment.

Every family should be supplied with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and similar injuries, which are of frequent occurrence, there is nothing so good. It soothes the wound and not only gives instant relief from pain, but causes the parts to heal in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment. As it is an antiseptic all danger from blood-poisoning is avoided. Sold by all druggists.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of The Casket:

Sir.—The Halifax Herald informs us that the Superintendent of Education has issued his semi-annual supplement to his report on education for Nova Scotia, from which it quotes the following interesting announcement:

"Owing to the continuance of industrial conditions creating an unusual demand for employment and to the draft of Nova Scotia teachers from provinces where there is even a greater dearth of qualified teachers, the year ended July, 1904, shows our rural school sections in a few regions of decreasing population at their worst. No less than 240 were vacant."

The remedy which is proposed for the plague that afflicted our common schools for the past twenty years is even worse than the disease itself. Consolidation may decrease the number of vacant schools in rural districts by grouping a number of districts together. But this remedial innovation is so expensive and the frolicking van so demoralising that parents in the consolidated districts will soon realize the situation and the consolidated schools will then collapse. This, even, will reduce the number of vacant schools, as each consolidated school of four or five sections will only count one school in the enumeration of vacant schools. But the demoralising effect of the system in vogue for common schools will only be made even more effective than it is at present.

The educational authorities must first properly diagnose the disease that afflicted our common schools in rural districts for the past twenty years, particularly, before prescribing a remedy which will surely aggravate the evil which people of common sense so universally deplore.

In the first place, "the industrial conditions creating an annual demand for employment" has nothing whatever to do with the "dearth" of teachers for our common schools in rural districts. The real cause of the "dearth," as Inspector Morse of Digby and Annapolis intelligently points out, is, that the best teachers go "where they are receiving much higher salaries for services less onerous and responsible than they were required to perform while in Nova Scotia." There is a surplus of classes A, B, and C teachers, who will not teach all the branches required by law in poor rural districts for double the amount which the people can afford to pay, as the "duties are onerous and responsible," so onerous and responsible that teachers can not bear the strain on their mental and physical capacity for any length of time. As a matter of fact even a class C teacher cannot possibly teach all the branches required and do partial justice to any one of them in a promiscuous school.

In the second place, it is not the "dearth" of common school teachers that causes the scarcity of teachers for rural districts in Nova Scotia. It is simply because high school teachers refuse to endure the ordeal of teaching all the subjects to children in our common schools which the council of public instruction pre-emptorily demands. There is now a superabundance of classes A, B and C teachers, which consolidated schools may further increase, but they refuse to teach in common schools in sparsely settled rural districts. One jockey can lead a horse to water, but a dozen cannot make the animal drink any unless it likes the water.

In 1904, there were 1,817 school sections, of which 240 were vacant, leaving only 1,577 schools in operation. But there were 2,411 teachers, besides two or three thousand more, competent to teach in our common schools, which gives a handsome surplus of female teachers for Nova Scotia; but the latter are practically excluded from the profession of teaching until they receive a course of training in the Normal School, which active and intelligent young men do not consider worth the candle, owing to the keen and successful competition of female teachers. And, as a matter of fact, classes C and D female teachers also leave Nova Scotia to do house-work in Boston in order to restore their health after teaching common schools in rural districts only for a few years, on less wages than the salaries they receive at home for teaching. It is also a fact that the present system of education is responsible for the "regions of decreasing population," observed by all observers, as well as by the Superintendent of Education. It develops the imagination for the enjoyment of fictitious city life in preference to the substantial comforts of home life in our agricultural districts.

In a word, it is time for a change in our school system, otherwise agriculture will perish in Nova Scotia.

H. CAMERON.

Wheeler's Botanic Bitters CURE

Dizziness Headache Constipation Keep the eyes bright and the skin clear. They cleanse and purify the system.

At all dealers 35c.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At the regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the L. O. C., Antigonish, held May 14th, 1905, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has been pleased to call to his eternal reward on April 7th, 1905, Mr. James MacNeil, beloved brother of our esteemed members, Annie and Mary Macdonald;

Resolved, that we, the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the L. O. C., tender our profound sympathy to the mother and sisters of the deceased in the great loss they have sustained, and pray that God may grant to the soul of the departed eternal rest;

Further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to Sisters Macdonald, entered on our minutes, and a copy sent to THE CASKET for publication.

Whereas, it has pleased the all-wise God to take from this world Captain Angus Macdonald, father of our worthy members, Mrs. E. McIntosh, Mrs. J. O'Brien and Mrs. J. Haley;

Resolved, that we, the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the L. O. C., Antigonish, extend to the members of the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that God may give them strength to bear with true Christian fortitude the loss of a loving father;

Be it also resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the family of the deceased, and one to THE CASKET for publication.

Mrs. D. C. MACDONALD, Pres. M. ANGELA O'BRIEN, Secy.

At the last regular meeting of Branch 284, C. M. B. A., Glace Bay, the following resolution of condolence was adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to visit the home of our esteemed brother, Thomas Boone, and remove therefrom by death a loving wife and kind Christian mother;

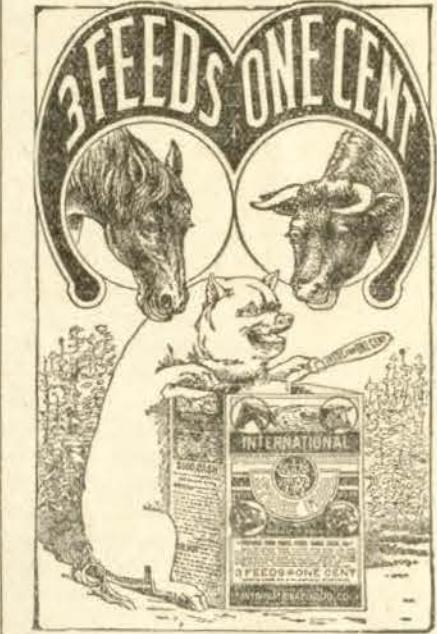
Be it resolved, that we, the members of Branch 284, C. M. B. A., extend to our worthy brother, Thomas Boone, and family our most heartfelt sympathy in their great affliction and recommend them to God, Who doth all things for the best;

Further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the local papers and to THE CASKET for publication.

RONALD McISAAC, Rec. Secy.

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

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. 10c. All Druggists 400



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GATES' LIFE OF MAN BITTERS

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This fine Clyde Stallion, four years old, colour dark brown, a most servicable general purpose horse, will stand the season of 1905 at the stable of T. Dowdle Kirk, Antigonish, Tuesday, May 16th and Saturday, May 20th, and every following Tuesday and Saturday till August; at John R. McDonald's Barn, Houghton, Wednesday forenoon, June 7th, and every Wednesday forenoon thereafter till August; at the barn of Thomas Tremble, Tracadie, Thursday, June 1st, and each Thursday following till August; at the owner's barn at Bayfield, every Monday, Wednesday forenoon and Friday afternoon.

TERMS.—Single service, \$3.00. Season, \$5.00. To insure, \$7.00. One dollar down, balance when mare proves in foal. Mare changing owners to be considered in foal. All mares at owners' risk.

THOMAS W. TAYLOR, JOHN A. TAYLOR, Groom.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

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

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

There is what is called the 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, MAY 25.

REVEILED YET NOT REVILING.

The *Ave Maria* remarks upon a fact which deserves attention:—

Few things in the religious world are more striking than the charitable reticence of Catholic papers and Catholic priests regarding scandals among Protestants, and the eagerness with which a large number of sectarian journals and a great many sectarian ministers receive and spread any evil report, however monstrous, that may come to their knowledge against Catholics and their religion. How very rarely one sees in a reputable Catholic newspaper any reference to scandalous conduct on the part of Protestant preachers! But let a priest prove unfaithful to his trust in any way and publish an attack on the Church, the first to spread the scandal and to applaud and encourage the renegade are sectarian papers and preachers. Instances to illustrate this contrast are of constant occurrence. Only last week a gentleman told us of seeing copies of a recently-published anti-Catholic book—an infamous production by a suspended priest—piled high in the basement windows of a Protestant church in one of our large cities. The minister in charge is the purveyor of the sewage.

During the Boer war we saw a long list of Protestant clerical scandals in a secular paper of France. They were collected and catalogued by a correspondent in England. It was a case of national bigotry, and possibly an instance of the methods adopted by such journals to discredit Christianity. Names and dates were given, but there was none of the coarse suggestiveness of a Chiniquy or a Maria Monk. Now, it did not even occur to us that this would make good "copy" for THE CASKET. We are quite sure that most of our readers would not like to see such things in our columns, even when expressed with care to avoid staining the imagination of young people. Christian charity forbids such things. Why in the world do Protestant leading men encourage the circulation of such stuff? They know that "mud will stick" upon their own people in the reading. They know that impurity is essentially a disorganizing force in the individual and in the community. They know that they lay the foundation of a denial of this moral truth when they convey the impression that the oldest, the largest, the strongest, and the most closely-knit organization of Christendom is rotten with it. Their children are taught in school that the Roman Empire fell rapidly under the weight of moral corruption. They risk mental confusion among their own when they teach that the Catholic Church, though more extended than the Roman Empire, flourishes in spite of laboring under a similar weight. They know all this, and yet they circulate the most abominable lies about us in matters that would make the circulation sinful even if the accusations were true. Why? Is there anything fascinating about a lie that they should love it? Christian love "rejoiceth not in unrighteousness," even when the unrighteousness is attributed to rival fellow-Christians. Newman points out that the people who have left the Catholic Church and published accounts of their change of faith may be divided into two classes. Some of them are truthful in matters of fact, however bitter they may be in attributing motives. Some of these he knew personally and could vouch for them. Others are untruthful in matters of fact and wild in their accusations. He examined the Protestant book concerns to see which of these classes of books had the widest circulation. He found that the truthful kind had no circulation to speak of, while the other kind flourished in frequent enormous editions. Blanco White was a professor at Oxford. Maria Monk was a half-witted creature of Montreal. They lived about the same time. Both published accounts of alleged Catholic experience. What Protestant of Nova Scotia has read Blanco White's book? But Maria Monk's or Chiniquy's lies are well known. Why is it thus? Even secular political parties frown, as a rule, upon personal accusations aimed at opposing leaders. Liberals and Conservatives have some sense of the

reserve due to the dignity of public life, and a campaign of vituperation is hateful to most of them. At heart good men agree with Ruskin in thinking that—

No good is ever done to society by the pictorial representation of its diseases. All healthy and helpful literature sets simple bars between right and wrong; assumes the possibility in men and women of having healthy minds in healthy bodies, and loses no time in the diagnosis of fever or dyspepsia in either; least of all in the particular kind of fever which signifies the un-governed excess of any appetite or passion.

Hence those organizations which confess by their methods that they cannot live without circulating filth and falsehood will themselves die and decay and disappear. So vast and enduring an organization as the Catholic Church, if half as bad as they represent her to be, could only exist on the supposition that God's laws can be violated with impunity, and that human nature is sunk in a total depravity infinitely blacker than Calvin or Luther conceived. The leaders who imagine they can build on such a foundation are groping in the dark amid the entanglements of a false position.

THOMAS MOORE.

The publication of Stephen Gwynn's "Life of Thomas Moore" in the English Men of Letters series, has caused a great reawakening of interest in that charming poet. We are reminded that Byron, Scott and Shelley thought him of the very first rank as a writer of songs. Lord John Russell, the year after his friend's death, declared that "of English lyrical poets, Moore is surely the greatest." This was excessive admiration, of course, but quite as judicious as the contempt for Moore's verse which has since developed in many quarters. It is well to emphasize the fact, as Mr. Gwynn has done, that "even to-day, more than a century after he began to publish, Moore is still one of the poets most popular and widely known throughout the English-speaking world. His effect on his own race at least has been durable, and if it be a fair test of a poet's vitality to ask how much of his work could be recovered from oral tradition, there are not many who would stand it better than the singer of Irish Melodies. At least the older generation of Irishmen and Irishwomen now living have his poetry by heart." Elsewhere he tells how "many and many an Irish peasant, leaving his country for the New World, carried with him two books—*Moore's Melodies* and the *Key of Heaven*." And he adds: "Certainly it is no small title to fame for a poet that he was in his own country for at least three generations the delight and consolation of the poor. Tattered and thumbed copies of his poems, broadcast through Ireland, represent better his claim to the interest of posterity than whatever comely and autographed editions may be found among the possessions of Bowood and Holland House." The *Spectator* is just in its comment: "Such a statement as that takes Moore out of the region of criticism."

Even in a better light than the poet does Mr. Gwynn's book show us Moore the man. Those who have thought him a tuft-hunter will learn that he was a man of sturdy independence who refused political office which might have compromised his principles. Those who believe Byron justified in placing him among the "melodious advocates of lust" will be glad to know that his name was never mixed with any scandal and that he was as faithful and devoted a husband as ever lived. When he wrote those scathing lines to the Prince Regent for neglecting Sheridan, he displayed courage of a higher type than when he challenged Jeffrey to a duel. He was, in short, what Miss Berry called him, "as good a creature as ever breathed." On the other hand, we are compelled to remember that the man who composed one of the finest pieces of polemics in our language made a mixed marriage and allowed his children to be brought up in what he honestly believed to be a false religion.

With regard to the Chicago strike, although no facts as yet have transpired to fully warrant the prediction, it is asserted both by members of the employers association and by the conservative element in the ranks of the teamsters that the strike will be called off. Later developments have proven that the hope of a settlement was ill-founded, for the strike is now spreading. The teamsters of the various lumber yards have gone on strike, and their action must necessarily interfere with the building trade, and may compel a cessation of operations in several branches thereof.

A Distinguished Visitor.

A distinguished prelate, the Right Honourable and the Right Reverend Monsignor the Count Vay de Vava, Apostolic Protonotary, D. P. H. H., K. C. J. C., of Hungary, was the guest of His Lordship Bishop Cameron on Monday and Tuesday of this week. He is in this country for the purpose of administering to the spiritual needs of his countrymen. He has just returned from Sydney and vicinity where many Hungarians are living. Much interest is taken in his visit to America, particularly by the people of his race. The distinguished visitor, though only in his thirty-sixth year, has had a brilliant career. In early life he was a page to the late Empress of Austria. Reared amid the luxurious surroundings of the Austrian Court and destined by his father, the Lord Chamberlain, for a diplomatic career, to the surprise of his friends the Count renounced these glowing prospects to devote himself to work among the poor as a priest. He has lived in almost every country in Europe, Asia and Africa, and has visited all the greater islands of the Pacific studying missionary work. He has been brought into close personal contact with many master minds of the world. As Honorary Attaché to the Austro-Hungarian Diplomatic Service, at the different courts in Europe, he gained an insight into the most critical international questions.

He was received by the Empress Dowager of China in full state surrounded by the court. On his journey through Siberia a car was placed at his disposal by order of the Czar. He has represented the Papal Court in Spain, and subsequently was sent with Prince Belmonte by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. as special envoy to congratulate Queen Victoria on her Diamond Jubilee. In India he was the guest of the Viceroy Lord Curzon, whom he accompanied on the viceregal journey as far as the Chinese frontier. He then visited certain parts of Tibet. He speaks the language of many countries. In Korea he obtained special permission of the emperor to examine the state manuscripts and to secure translations of important historical documents for his book.

During his stay in Antigonish he visited the Cathedral, College and Convent, and was well pleased with them. He has gone to Halifax to visit Archbishop O'Brien. On June 4th he will preach at the consecration of a new Catholic Church for the Hungarian people of Chicago. He will then return to Europe, and at the close of the war in the Far East will go to Korea, where he was stationed previous to the outbreak.

Cape Breton Notes.

At a meeting of the ratepayers of Glace Bay Tuesday evening an expenditure of \$125,000 to extend the water service was authorized by a vote of 99 to 83.

The men at Port Hood coal mines have ceased work. They have not received any wages since last February. The authorities will be asked to interfere.

Work on the new wharf at Mabou has begun. The work is in charge of Mr. Wm. Fynn. This wharf will be of great utility to the business men of Mabou, as well as to the district at large.

It is currently reported that the Dominion Iron and Steel Company will before long make a general increase in the wages of their employees. This was promised by the management as soon as the conditions of things would warrant it and with the revival in trade the company probably feel that they are in a position to give the workmen a better wage.

On the 19th inst. Mr. Marconi sent for a carload of machinery which had just arrived at Sydney. It is understood that he sent for it because at the first of the week he intends to try and establish communication with Poldhu, Cornwall. The station there has been greatly improved with a view of communicating with this station. Mr. Marconi has concentrated his efforts here on erecting apparatus, the Poldhu station being strong enough to send across the Atlantic. There is much enthusiasm among the officials and they are confident of the success of the test to be made.

An important move in temperance matters was made by the city council of Sydney on Thursday last when a resolution was passed that the Dominion parliament be memorialized praying that it pass such legislation as will enable the electors of Sydney to decide by plebiscite whether the provisions of the Canada Temperance act are sufficient to restrain or regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors within the city. The memorial will, in substance, ask for such an amendment to the Scott act as will give the council full control governing the sale and regulation of liquor traffic in the city independent of the county. The council at present, it has been decided by legal opinion, has no jurisdiction whatever in the matter.

M. Francis Deloncle (Republican) deputy for Indo China, has submitted to the special parliamentary committee of France on naval affairs a remarkable report on the urgent necessity for strengthening the defence of Indo China against the peril of a Japanese invasion. "Indo China," he says, has only two enemies to fear, namely Japan alone, or encouraged or supported by Great Britain. The former constitutes a real danger, for Japan has much to gain and little to risk, and her isolated position makes her almost invulnerable to us. She could in a few weeks throw 100,000 men into Indo China and easily reinforce this first landing party.

The report of the assessment commissioner of Winnipeg shows the total reality assessment for the city to be \$53,714,430, a net increase over last year of \$12,607,500. The population of the city is placed at 79,975, a gain of nearly 13,000 over last year.

NOTICE.

The American Watch Repairing Co. has opened a
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repair Shop

—IN THE—
OLD QUEEN HOTEL BUILDING,

All work neatly and promptly done.

Give us a call.

B. A. PRATT,
Manager.

It is announced that King Edward has made King Alfonso of Spain a general in the British army.



BINDER TWINE.

Until further notice Binder Twine will be sold at the Kingston Penitentiary to farmers, in such quantities as may be desired, for cash, at the following prices:

"Pure Manila" - (600 feet to the lb) - 22¢
"Mixed Manila" - (550 feet to the lb) - 19¢
"Pure New Zealand" (450 feet to the lb) - 16¢

10c. per lb. less on ton lots.

All f. o. b. Kingston.

Address all communications, with remittances, to J. M. Platt, Warden Penitentiary, Kingston, Ontario.

Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefor.

J. M. PLATT,
Warden.
Kingston, May 19, 1905.

A. KIRK & Co.

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

Newest Weaves in Fashionable Dress Fabrics = = =

We have a large variety of handsome dress materials to show you in many kinds, colours, and prices. We believe you will find just the material you want and the price you want to pay. Voiles and lustres are the most popular fabrics.

Black Panama Voiles, 42 in. wide, at 60, 80, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50
Brown, Navy and Grey Panama Voiles, 42 in., at 60, 1.00, 1.25
Black Lustres, 42 in. wide, at - - - 50c to 1.25 yd
Navy, Brown and Red Lustres, - - - 50c to 1.00

Jackets, Costumes, Skirts.

Our spring showing of these garments is the finest to be seen. One view of them will convince you of that fact.

Spring Jackets.

A stylish range of tailored Jackets. The pretty fawn shades are all the go, and we show them in all goods. Prices from - - - 5.00 to 12.00

Tailored Costumes.

We are sure to suit you if you want a nobby costume, (all colours, all sizes). Prices from - 10.00 to 20.00

Cloth Skirts.

We are showing a large range in all colours and materials. Prices from - - - 1.50 to 10.00

Beautiful Silk Waists.

We feel confident that our range of Silk Waists will please every woman that sees them. The prices we have marked them at are very low for such excellent waists. Seeing them will prove what we say.

Pretty White China Silk Waists, three rows of wide tucks and hemstitching on front, also lace insertion. Price 2.25

Ladies' Waterproofs.

Our stock of Ladies' Waterproofs is now complete, and comprises the latest London productions in the newest materials and shades.

Ask for Perrin's "Auto" Gloves.

Made of chrome tanned waterproof dogskin, easy fitting and washable.

Lace Curtains

Sterling values in Lace Curtains. Hardly a home that will not want some room refurnished with lace curtains during the turnover of things while house-cleaning.

Special Curtain Value: Nottingham lace, good pattern, 54 in. wide, 3 1/2 yds long at - - - 1.25

We have complete lines in all kinds of House Furnishings.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled.

A. KIRK & CO.

General News.

Mrs. William Reid of Truro was found drowned in the reservoir of that town on the 18th inst.

S. E. Gourley, who has been seriously ill for some time at his home at Truro, has gone to New York to procure the services of a specialist. Mrs. Gourley accompanied him.

It is currently reported that among the recipients of Victoria Day honors, will be Chief Justice Weatherbie of the Nova Scotia bench who will be given a knighthood.

F. B. Wade, of Annapolis, N. S., chairman of the Transcontinental Railway Commission, died at Ottawa Tuesday night. He had been ill for several weeks.

The C. P. P. intends to build a railway bridge over the St. John river near the site of the present railway bridge, which is about a mile from the city of St. John.

John Arsenault, aged sixteen years, was drowned in Little Bras d'Or Tuesday morning, by the upsetting of a sailboat. On learning the sad intelligence his mother suddenly became insane.

Sugar is coming down in price a little more rapidly than expected, another decline of twenty cents having gone into effect last week, making a total decline of fifty cents in three weeks, and sixty cents since February 1.

His Grace Archbishop Gauthier intends making a trip to Rome next November to pay his respects to the Holy Father. His grace has not visited the Vatican since his appointment in 1898 to the archbishopric of Kingston.

A deaf mute child was lost in the woods near Parrsboro for three days, from Saturday until Monday. The people of the town made a thorough search, and were rewarded by finding the child, apparently not suffering much from its experience.

The Dominion government is about to enter upon military works in the city and district of Quebec which will involve a large expenditure of money and at the same time add very materially to the strength of the military fortifications of the country.

The army bootmakers' delegation, 115 men, arrived in London, and their leader attempted to make a speech from the stranger's gallery of the House of Commons. The Government will send an eminent lawyer to Nottingham to investigate the grievances of the army bootmakers.

Hon. Charles Hyman was sworn in Minister of Public Works on Monday. The elections at London, which is Mr. Hyman's constituency, and at North Oxford, represented by the late Mr. Sutherland, are expected to take place on the 13th of June. Both constituencies will have, it is said, hot contests.

A physician at St. Luke's hospital said that while Hance Logan's (M. P. for Cumberland, N. S.), present condition is not what he would like to see, he has strong hopes he will rally and when able to reach his native air will pick up rapidly. No brain irritant symptoms have developed from the operations on his ear, hence the hopeful view of the case.

A most strange case of murder occurred at Toronto on Saturday. A Mrs. Murray was shopping at Eaton's, and had left her baby in a go-cart in the lane near the big store. Josephine Carr, aged 13 years, stole the carriage and baby. She threw the baby down an embankment, and then went down and concealed it. The child was discovered next day. The girl is under arrest.

Plowing on a large scale has been going on near Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, where experiments have been undertaken with a large 22 horse power gasoline engine. The engine was attached to a big plow which turned six 14 inch furrows and the engine had no difficulty in handling it. The experiment was a decided success, and the big farmers may be employing gasoline force any time now as a motive power of doing their farm work.

Twenty persons were injured, six of them so seriously that they were sent to hospitals, and more than a hundred persons narrowly escaped death or serious injury on Monday, when a swiftly moving train crashed into two others on the high elevated structure on the Third avenue line at 133rd street and Alexander avenue, New York. Only the best of good fortune prevented a terrible tragedy.

The negotiations between Joseph Chamberlain and Premier Balfour over the fiscal question have not yet been concluded. The details are kept secret, but it is understood that Mr. Chamberlain has abandoned the idea of an immediate dissolution of parliament and that there is a bright prospect of their arriving at a working agreement, in which case the government would endeavor next year to carry a bill for redistribution to seats before dissolving parliament.

The executive council of the Canadian Manufacturers' association have refused to endorse the proposal that the Dominion government should construct a ten million dollar tunnel between Prince Edward Island and the mainland. Rev. Father Burke recently addressed a meeting of the manufacturers and the board of trade upon the matter, but the executive felt that the information supplied by him was insufficient to warrant their recommendation of the scheme.

At Chicago, on the 19th Johann Hoch, who by his own confession is a polygamist, and who is charged by

the police with having married at least forty women in the last 15 years, was found guilty by a jury of murdering the next to his last wife, Marie Welcker-Hoch. The death sentence was recommended by the jury. Hoch had been married to Mrs. Welcker only a short time when she became suddenly ill and died. He then married the sister of the dead woman, and securing the sister's money fled from the city.

At Pittsburg, Pa., on the 18th, three hundred delegates to the International Railway Congress were afforded the novel experience of witnessing a railroad collision without disastrous results, which had been arranged for their benefit by their host, George Westinghouse. A train of fifty steel cars was divided into three parts. Two parts were left on the track, a space of about fifty yards dividing them. The third section, to which the engine was attached, was drawn two miles down the tracks. The engineer pulled the throttle wide open, and the section of the train crashed into the stationary cars, while running forty miles an hour. There was a quiver, the three sections united automatically and then settled down on the track without damage. The cars and the engine were equipped with friction draft gears, which absorb the strain. The experiment was repeated successfully.

In the House of Commons on Monday Premier Balfour said the government did not intend to deal with the fiscal question in the present parliament. The matter of colonial preference might, however, be submitted to a colonial conference in 1906, even though the country had not previously had an opportunity of expressing an opinion on the subject. The decision of the conference, however, would not be binding without legislative action. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman charged Mr. Balfour with violating the pledge he had made in his Edinburgh speech, and moved the adjournment of the house to discuss the matter. The discussion was marked by scenes of the wildest disorder. The liberal leader demanded a plain answer from Premier Balfour, and Alfred Lyttleton, secretary of state for the colonies, rose to reply. The members of the opposition drowned the efforts of the secretary with cries of "Balfour, Balfour." Mr. Lyttleton sat down. Winston Churchill then attempted to speak, but the ministerialists drowned his efforts. After a number of members had failed to secure a hearing, the premier rose to a point of order and a temporary lull followed. Mr. Balfour said he had never known the opposition refuse to hear a minister, and he insisted that the house should hear Secretary Lyttleton. Mr. Lyttleton again made an attempt to speak, but the uproar was renewed. Finally, after an hour spent in howls and counter howls, the Speaker adjourned the house under the rules empowering him to take such action in cases of grave disorder. At the opening of the House of Commons Tuesday there were prospects of a repetition of the scene witnessed Monday night, but Premier Balfour calmed the members by promising a day for the discussion of the vote of censure on the Ministers for their statements on the subject of the Colonial Conference, undertaking that the debate will proceed with "Decency and fairness."

Quite a little storm was raised in the Dominion Senate by the visit to that Chamber, on Wednesday 10th, of Sir Elzear Taschereau, Chief Justice of Canada. The excitement, however, was not so much on account of the visit itself as the manner of it. The Chief Justice came in his capacity of Deputy Governor-General to give assent to certain bills which had previously passed both houses of Parliament. Other Chief Justices, in performing the duties of the Governor-General's deputy in the Senate Chamber, had been content to occupy the Speaker's chair, but on this occasion the Speaker was informed through the medium of a page that unless the chair were removed and Sir Elzear were permitted to occupy the viceregal throne, he would not enter the chamber to give assent to the bills. Accordingly the chair was removed and Sir Elzear was seated on the throne. However, after the Deputy had withdrawn some of the Senators recovered their breath and began to enquire whether some disrespect had not been shown to "the highest legislative body in Canada." Had Sir Elzear indeed any right to demand the removal of the speaker's chair in which Chief Justices quite as able as himself had been content to sit while giving assent to bills? Was it not a discourtesy to the Senate that the Deputy should come there to assent

the bills, unannounced in any formal way, and was it not a token of disrespect to that august body that in his communication to the speaker Sir Elzear should send his message by a page instead of making his announcement by the authorized official to duties of that kind—the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod?

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

At Baddeck, May 3rd, 1905, DAVID HARTIGAN, in the 50th year of his age. The deceased was ill but a few days and died consoled by the rites of his Church. May his soul rest in peace.

At Glouce Bay on the 8th inst., from accidental injury, ALEXANDER BORDEN, aged 65 years. Deceased had been mining coal for fifty years, and was widely known. Much sympathy is felt for his sad death. May he rest in peace!

In the Massachusetts General Hospital, Cambridge, on the 11th inst., of appendicitis, MARGARET, beloved wife of JAMES SCULLY, daughter of Dan and Christie McKee, Beaver Meadow, aged 31 years. After Requiem High Mass at Sacred Heart church, she was laid to rest in the Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden. A bereaved husband, father and mother, two brothers and five sisters, mourn her early demise. R. I. P.

At Seaside on the 17th inst., after a lingering illness, ROBERT WILSON, Christian patience and resignation is the Divine Will, and strengthened by the devout reception of the Sacraments of the Holy Church, SARAH McMILLAN, John's daughter, formerly of Little Judique, in the 52nd year of her age, leaving three brothers and one sister to mourn the loss of a kind and charitable sister. R. I. P.

At the residence of his sister Mrs. Henry Townsend, Appleton St., Boston, on May 7th, DUNCAN, youngest son of ALLAN GILLIS and the late JANE GILLIS (nee McPhee of the Upper South River, N. S.) Funeral services were held from the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Boston, on the 10th inst., being celebrated by the Revd. Father Walsh. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, including a large cross of roses, smilax and pinks from the Joy Steamship Company and associates and several other handsome pieces from relatives and friends. R. I. P.

At West Lake Ainslie, after a short illness, on the 23rd inst., in the 67th year of his age, ALLAN McDONALD (Tulloch), of that place. A manly and noble character, his gigantic physical strength only surpassed by his still greater strength of Christian faith; brave, fearless, outspoken and undaunted in the cause of justice, a retiring, diligent and prayerful in the cause of peace, the deceased died as he had lived, most beloved and revered by all as a model Christian and good neighbour. The very large attendance at his funeral testified to the high esteem in which he was held in his locality. After a Solemn High Mass for the repose of his soul, followed by mournful dirges on bagpipes, the remains of the familiar Allen Tulloch were committed to dust to await a glorious resurrection. May his soul rest in peace.

Acknowledgments.

- John Cash, Irish Cove, \$2 00
- J F Blagden, Summerside, 1 00
- Mrs James M McDonald, S W Margaree, 1 00
- John Burke, Lingan, 1 00
- Mrs Ben F Veno, North Weymouth, 1 00
- W R Chisholm, Shelburne, 50
- E M Chisholm, Seal Harbor, 50
- J Delorey, East Tracadie, 1 00
- Dan D Fraser, Caledonia Mills, 1 00
- John L McIsaac, Baltimore, 1 00
- Maggie C Meloni, Grandade, 1 00
- Maggie Landry, Heatherton, 1 00
- Arch Cameron, W Lochaber, 25
- Mrs Lill McDonald, Malden, 1 00
- John R Fraser, Harbor Road, 1 00
- Wm Macdonald, Vancouver, 1 00
- John McDonald, B. C., 1 00
- Angus C McNeil, North Sydney, 1 00
- Stella Martell, Pomquet, 1 00
- Rev B M Mullins, North Sydney, 1 00
- W J McDonald, Ballard, 1 00
- J F Halliday, Truro, 3 00
- Rev J A D'Autonil, Larry's River, 3 00
- L C Archibald, Antigonish, 3 00
- Dan Chisholm, Phoenix, 1 00
- Michael B Doyle, Glace Bay, 1 00
- C O'Neill, Hamilton, 1 00
- Daniel McEachern, Creighton, 3 00
- R A J McIsaac, Ottawa, 1 00
- Isabel Chisholm, Boston, 1 00
- Chas McKay, Salem, 1 00
- Jairus Walsh, Guysboro, 2 00
- D H McDonald, W. B. B. A., 1 00
- Frank B Pettipas, Stellarton, 1 00
- Augustus J Macdonald, Tannan, 1 00
- I M Chisholm, Hoxbury, 1 00
- A Chisholm, Mahone Bay, 2 00

NOTICE.

Sealed Tenders will be received at the Municipal Clerk's office up to

Wednesday, the 31st Day of May Inst.,

AT NOON.

for supplying the following articles at the County Asylum for one year from 1st June, 1905, to 1st June, 1906:

- Wheat Flour, per bbl. (name brand):
- Cornmeal (kiln dried), per 100 lbs.:
- Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.:
- Beef, fresh, per 100 lbs, not less than 90 lbs gr:
- Butter, per lb., by the tub:
- Tea per lb. by the 63 lb. chest:
- Molasses, per gallon (best Porto Rico):
- Hake, dry, per 100 lbs, none shorter than 24 in.
- Kerosene Oil, by the cask or gallon:
- Sugar, per lb., No 1 Yellow:
- Soap, per lb, by the bar (No 1 family):
- Herring, per bbl.:
- Bran, per 100 lbs.:
- Rice, per 100 lbs.:
- Beans, per bush, hand picked:
- Tobacco, per lb. (bulldog):

The whole to be approved of the Commissioners and to be delivered at the Asylum as ordered. Goods not approved of to be taken away at contractor's expense.

Payment quarterly. D. MACDONALD, M. Clerk.

Antigonish, 8th May, 1905.

WOOL WOOL

A large quantity of Tub Washed Wool wanted and Butter in exchange for Goods. Highest cash price allowed for the following:

- MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS', AND CHILDREN'S.
- SUITS, PANTS, RAIN COATS, OVERALLS,
- TRUNKS, VALISES, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, TIES,
- COLLARS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
- RUBBERS, ETC.

All Goods marked in plain figures at lowest CASH VALUE. Also Cash paid for Wool. Inspection and Enquiries Solicited.

PALACE CLOTHING CO.
MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

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

HON. GEO. A. COX, President
B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager.

118 Branches in Canada, the United and England.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

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

ANTIGONISH BRANCH

H. JEMMETT, Manager.

West End Warehouse.

SPRING OPENING

We call your special attention this season to our fresh and up-to-date stock of

English, American and Canadian Goods of every description.

Our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department

Is well filled with

Ladies' Handsome Costumes. Ladies' Black and Fawn Covert Spring Jackets, Rain Coats, Skirts and Blouses, all of the newest and most fashionable makes.

Our range of Dress Goods, surpasses anything we have yet handled in design, quality and Price. We would ask you to look them through when making your selection. In light-weight summer goods, Lataska Voile, Linette and Voile Fantaisie, are the leading features.

House Furniture, House Furnishings, and Room Paper.

At this Season of the year most every housewife is thinking how she is going to fix up her house for the coming Summer. She will require Sundry Furnishings to make the house attractive. We wish to say that we can help her to do this. This department has never been better filled with

Furniture, Carpets, Beds, Bedding, Mattresses and Household Furnishings of every description.

WALL PAPER

The most attractive designs we have yet put in and prices the lowest, 3c. 4c. 5c. 6c. and up to 20c.

MILLINERY. MILLINERY.

Show days in this department are over, and have been a decided success. We have never before taken so many orders on our opening days, showing the efforts of the management in this department have been appreciated by good judges of artistic and nicely trimmed millinery. We are adding some new ideas daily and will study the best interests of our patrons so as to please. See our Children's Motor Tweed Spring Caps at 25 cents each.

MAIL ORDERS.

We will be pleased, to send to our out of Town Patrons Samples and Prices of any goods kept in stock. Drop us a Postal Card and ask for Samples.

CHISHOLM, SWEET & CO.

Antigonish, April 18, 1905.

Baby's Own Soap
"King Baby Reigns"
A Soap worthy of Baby—therefore good enough for any skin.
Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.
No other soap has all its qualities. 310

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

On Which side of the Desk are You?
The man before the desk is paid wages for labor. The man behind the desk is paid salary for knowledge.

Where are You?
Our courses qualify for an increase in salary. Send for further information to

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants.
Maritime Business Colleges,
HALIFAX AND NEW GLASGOW.

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.

Seeds! Seeds!

Just received, fresh stock of choice
Field and Garden Seeds
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WHITE RUSSIAN, RED and WHITE FIFE WHEAT, BANNER, SENSATION AND 20TH CENTURY OATS, TWO AND SIX ROWED BARLEY, PEAS, TARES AND CORN.
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Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate
Drink it often and have good health.

Ecclesia Dei.
Who is she that stands triumphant
Rock in strength upon the Rock,
Like some city crown'd with turrets
Braving storm and earthquake shock?
Who is she her arms extended,
Blessing thus a world restored;
All the an'lems of creation
Lifting to creation's Lord?
Here the kingdom, hers the sceptre!
Fall ye nations at her feet!
Hers that truth whose fruit is freedom;
Light her yoke; her burden sweet!
As the moon its splendour borrows
From a sun unseen all night,
So from Christ, the Son of Justice,
Draws His Church her sacred light.
Touch'd by His hands have healing,
Bread of life, absolving key?
Christ Incarnate is her Bridegroom;
The Spirit hers: His temple she.
Here the kingdom, hers the sceptre!
Fall ye nations at her feet!
Hers that truth whose fruit is freedom;
Light her yoke; her burden sweet!
Empires rise and sink like billows;
Vanish and are seen no more;
Glorious as the star of morning
She o'erlooks their wild uproar:
Hers the household all-embracing,
Hers the vine that shadows earth;
Blest thy children, mighty Mother!
Safe the stranger at her hearth.
Hers the kingdom, hers the sceptre!
Fall ye nations, at her feet!
Hers that truth whose fruit is freedom;
Light her yoke; her burden sweet!

Like her Bridegroom, heavenly, human,
Crown'd and militant in one,
Chanting nature's great assumption
And the abasement of the Son,
Her magnificat, her dirges
Harmonize the jarring years;
Hands that fling to heaven the censur
Wipe away the orphan's tears.
Hers the kingdom, hers the sceptre!
Fall ye nations at her feet!
Hers that truth whose fruit is freedom;
Light her yoke; her burden sweet!
AUBREY DE VERE
A Group of Canadian Authors.
Within recent years, Canada has made a name for herself both in art and literature, though she is now only enjoying the dreams of her fair maidenhood. Her literature is now in its youngest days, but if one may judge the future by the past, her promising, strong voice will be heard more frequently in the high courts of the nations. Literary activity is keeping pace with her commercial prosperity, and, to-day, a promising set of her author-sons and daughters are bringing credit upon the land of their birth, even though some of them are engaged in their work away from the homeland under alien skies, loyal, however, to the old love and proud always to often draw inspiration from the precious shrines of Canada.

The foremost man of letters in Canada to-day probably is Professor Goldwin Smith. Long before crossing the ocean, he was noted as a writer in England. For thirty years he has been a friend of Canadian letters and his essays on politics, biography and history have had a formative influence upon the thought of the day. Professor Smith lives in the heart of the city of Toronto and his home, with its beautiful surroundings, has given warm welcome to many of the great lights of the world. Arnold Hamilton, private secretary to Goldwin Smith, is also a writer of much force and contributes occasionally to *The Atlantic* and in *Blackwood's Magazine*.

Probably, the best known literary Canadian is Sir Gilbert Parker. Born in Canada, he entered Trinity University, Toronto, with a view to entering the ministry. In 1886 he went to Australia and took up journalism and later on entered upon a successful literary career in England. He is the author of many books—novels principally—and that he has been successful is shown by the large book sales of his publishers.
Another brilliant Canadian, who has made England his home and who is doing well, is Robert Barr. A student of the Toronto Normal School, Barr early qualified himself for a teacher and later on taught school at Windsor—a thriving town on the Canadian side of the Detroit river. Barr has written a number of strong novels, and his name is well known on both sides of the Atlantic.

No doubt some will be surprised to learn that Ernest Seton-Thompson, the writer of animal stories, is a Canadian. His early boyhood days were spent in the city of Toronto. Later on, he studied art in London and Paris. A number of years were also spent in the wilds of Manitoba, and as a result of this he published, under the auspices of the Smithsonian Institute, several works relative to the birds and animals of that part of the country. About this time, also, he began to write animal stories. "The King of the Car-rumpaw," which first appeared in Scribner's, was the alpha of the series in his first book—"Wild Animals I Have Known." To-day Thompson's name is found in all the high class magazines.

Two other Canadian writers of animal stories are W. A. Fraser and Charles G. D. Roberts the poet and naturalist and the first writer of animal life. Away back in the eighties, Roberts wrote the first three animal stories of the present day type. W. A. Fraser, who does much work for the magazines, lives at Georgetown—a rather pretty place about thirty miles from Toronto. Though all his time is now devoted to literature, he is a civil engineer by profession. A keen student of existing affairs about him, he has developed his natural powers much by travel. His latest book, "The Blood Lilies," dealing with life in the Northwest, has brought him wide recognition. "Thoroughbreds," a racing story, also helped to raise his name many rings on the literary ladder. Fraser, also, writes many short stories, and, like a few, writes only good ones. A great many of them deal with animal life. His "Mooswa and Others of the Boundaries" ranks with the best of this class of fiction.

Professor Charles Roberts, though better known as a poet, also ranks high as a fictionist. The wild, throbbing heart of nature holds for Roberts, the naturalist, much attraction. In his boyhood days it was his greatest

delight to pry into the secrets of the strong, great forests of New Brunswick, where wild life was thick. Roberts has written and published a goodly number of books, as well as a few strong nature-studies and now he sends out another—full of the warm blood of his own charming personality and "The Watchers of the Trails" (a collection of short animal stories) is already reaping favorable press notices from the critics.

Another name one sees much in book announcements is that of Norman Duncan, Brantford, Ontario, claims him as her son and Toronto University as her alumnus. For two years Duncan served on the board of "Varsity"—the college magazine—of which Mr. Cooper (now editor of the Canadian Magazine) was editor-in-chief. Later, young Duncan served on the staff of the *New York Bulletin* and on the *New York Evening Post*. In 1900 he accepted the chair of rhetoric at Washington and Jefferson College at Washington, Pa., and here he is at present, devoting all his spare time to literary pursuits. His first book, "The Soul of the Street," also appeared in 1900 and drew for him a large audience. Recently, a collection of his Newfoundland stories, "The Way of the Sea," came from the press and critics at once rose up and pronounced his work equal to that of Rudyard Kipling and Joseph Conrad. The *British Weekly* said of him: "No one can read Mr. Norman Duncan's marvelous Newfoundland fisher idylls without feeling that an English Pierre Loti has arisen, a mystic of the unfathomable deeps." A publisher announced for September Mr. Duncan's first novel, "Dr. Luke of the Labrador." The quaint fisher-folk of Newfoundland are very close to Duncan's affections. Their lot is often not cast in pleasant places, but Duncan, their heart's chronicler, writes up the interesting chapter of their human, eventful lives with the touch of a master-hand. Duncan is to the hardy, honest fisher-folk on the Newfoundland coast what Drummond, the poet-physician, is to the pious, simple-hearted habitants of old, historic Quebec. Both are painting a series of pictures—the one in prose, the other in verse—full of strong color of sentiment, pictures that will live forever, long after a people's heart has ceased throbbing with gratitude, for he who sets his finger on the wavering, dicrotic pulse of a people and sings their heart-songs for them honestly and gladly, is bound to succeed and his work is destined to last through the ages.

Another Canadian who has won international fame as a novelist is Rev. C. W. Gordon—better known as "Ralph Connor." Mr. Gordon is a Presbyterian minister who resides at Winnipeg and, like many of the people mentioned in this article, is an honored alumnus of Toronto University. Only five years ago Gordon commenced writing and to-day he is reaping rich royalties from the sale of his books. "The Man From Glengarry" and "Glengarry School Days" are his strongest books and they have made a name for the graphic and interesting writer of life in the great West amid the lumber and mining camps, and the painter of the study race of men and women down by the Ottawa. "Ralph Connor's" work appeals strongly to Protestants, and especially to Presbyterians, but his work is clever and he writes nothing poor. His nature descriptions are always delightful, his plots are always well done. His new novel "The Prospector" was published last fall.

Arthur Stringer, who for the present is making New York his home, also belongs to the Land of the Maple. Stringer is a name well known to the readers of "Ainslie's" and the "Smart Set," and other first class publications. Stringer is a poet as well as a fictionist and does splendid work. He has published many volumes of poetry, but his recent book,—"Hephaestus and Other Poems"—attracted wide attention in the two hemispheres. His first novel, "The Silver Poppy," published last year, received a most favorable reception from the people and make a good impression. Stringer has a striking physique and the days of his youth were spent in the city of London, Ontario. His university career began at Toronto and ended at Oxford, and some of his friend still remember him as the stalwart athlete on the Rugby field. Stringer is still a young man and has a bright future before him and will conquer. The writer also owns a fine peach farm on the shores of Lake Erie and here he is said to spend some of his leisure time.

Harvey J. O'Higgins is now of New York, who signs his name to clever stories in the great magazines, is also a Canadian, having done his first journalistic work on the Toronto Star. Frank Pollock, the writer of splendid verse, also spent his early days on the staff of the Toronto News. Duncan Campbell Scott, William Wilfrid Campbell, E. E. Selwyn Wetherald, Theodore Roberts—among the best of our versifiers—also appear frequently on the envied "contents-page" of many of the big magazines. Our Catholic poets—Francis Waters, Father Dollard, Archbishop O'Brien, Father O'Neill, Dr. O'Hagan and a number of others also have made themselves heard on occasions, and every once in a while their voices sing out on account of the stirring of the Muse within.

Mrs. Edward Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan), whose latest novel, "The Imperialist," is just out, claims Brantford, Ontario, as her home. At present she resides in India and devotes most of her time to literature. She is said to be the cleverest Canadian woman-writer of the present day.
Another woman, who holds the love of the Canadian people, is Jean Blewett, journalist and poet. Though

Royal Household Flour
is the very best flour made in America; it is purified by electricity. No other flour is like it, nor gives the same bread and pastry making results.
THE PARSONAGE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is the best we have ever had in our family.
(Signed) MRS. (DR.) WILSON.

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We manufacture good wool into desirable patterns of TWEEDS of the very best quality, such as have built up our business and made our reputation; we then manufacture these tweeds into Clothing of the very latest designs, well trimmed, and well made.
The HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE
Is established in Antigonish, to sell these goods as all products of the Humphrey Mills.
We Are Here to Stay
We give you best value for your money and for your wool.
J. A. Humphrey & Son
(LIMITED.)
D. G. WHIDDEN,
MANAGER ANTIGONISH BRANCH.

practically unknown outside of her own country, yet she is to-day the best-loved of the woman-writers at home. Her "Heart Songs" several years ago touched the heart of Canada, and now she has a nation's love and sympathy. — *William J. Fischer, in New World.*

People Who Eat
Clark's tender, tasty, Lunch Tongues, eat with a zest and enjoyment unknown to those who have never tried them.

Fierce fighting the last two weeks on the Island of Jolo, Philippines, between troops under the personal command of General Leonard Wood and an outlaw Moro chief Pala, with six hundred followers, has resulted in the killing of three hundred Moros and the loss of seven killed and sixteen wounded of General Wood's force.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Very Best.

"I have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and want to say it is the best cough medicine I have ever taken," says Geo. L. Chubb, a merchant of Marlan, Mich. There is no question about its being the best, as it will cure a cough or cold in less time than any other treatment. It should always be kept in the house ready or instant use, for a cold can be cured in much less time when promptly treated. For sale by all druggists.

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 intervals, forty acres pasture, twenty acres woodland, balance under cultivation. For further particulars and terms apply to
C. E. GREGORY, Bardister,
Antigonish.

ALL PURPOSE STALLION.

DON BASHAW.
Race Record, 2:30.
That handsome and general purpose Stallion "Don Bashaw" will stand for service during the season of 1905 at stable of the Old Queen Hotel, Antigonish, on Mondays and Tuesday forenoons and Saturdays (all day), Thursdays and Fridays at stable of Thomas G. Kiely, Lower South River.
Don B. is colour Jet Black, stands 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1350 lbs. He is sired by Bashaw Czar, a son of Bashaw Prince, well known in Nova Scotia. His grandam was a thoroughbred Morgan mare raised on the Government Stock Farm, in P. E. I., and his dam was sired by Don Swift.
All mares at their owners' risk. Season closing Aug. 1, 1905.
Terms: Single service \$4, payable at time of service; season \$8, payable at close of season; insurance \$10, payable when mare proves in foal.
THOMAS G. KILEY, Owner,
Lower South River.

Lotasine Gall Cure
CURES
Harness and Saddle Galls quickly, sores, wounds—barbed wire cut and all skin diseases in horse, cattle and dogs.
25 cts. at all dealers.
THE BAIRD CO., Ltd., Proprietors,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

LAND SALE.

1905, A. No. 731.
IN THE SUPREME COURT:
Between ROBERT D. KIRK, and
AUBREY KIRK, doing
business as A. KIRK & CO.,
Plaintiffs,
AND
JOHN MCGILLIVRAY and
SARAH MCGILLIVRAY,
Defendants.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of Antigonish County, or his Deputy, at the Court House, Antigonish, on

Wednesday, the 14th Day of June A.D. 1905,
at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, and dated the 30th day of May, A. D. 1905, unless before the day of sale the amount due the Plaintiffs on the mortgage herein foreclosed with costs be paid to them or their solicitor.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above-named Defendants, and of all persons claiming through or under them, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND

situate, lying and being at Cross Roads, Ohio, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded and described as follows: On the North by lands of Hugh McDonald; on the East by lands of Ohio West River; on the South by lands of Angus McGillivray; on the West by lands of John Gillis, containing seventy-five acres more or less, together with all privileges and appurtenances belonging thereto.
Terms: Ten per cent. deposit; remainder on delivery of deed.
DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM,
High Sheriff of Antigonish County.
WILLIAM CHISHOLM,
Solicitor for Plaintiffs.
Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, N. S., May 10th, A. D. 1905.

New Features of War.

(Thomas F. Millard, in Scribner's Magazine.) The war now ranging in Manchuria affords the first thorough and comprehensive test of up-to-date weapons and equipment since the general reorganization and rearmament which followed the war between France and Germany. Russia's conflict with Turkey was fought under practically the same conditions that obtained in 1870, before the lessons of the Franco-German War had been shaped into revised equipment and tactics, and the war between Spain and the United States contributed but little upon which any broad conclusions about land operations could be based. South Africa was not without interesting and significant demonstrations; but there, again, inequality of force and equipment, and the almost total lack of military organization of one of the belligerents, left criticism without standards and limited its scope. But in Manchuria are two carefully organized modern military machines, with the arms and equipment of such, in as great numbers as are likely to be contiguously employed in wars of the future, brought into collision under circumstances which submit all their parts to the test of variable conditions, both in severity and in combination. Here is the opportunity for which the military world has been waiting, in order to see approved or disproved theories about the future of war so freely advanced in recent years. It is, perhaps, too soon to adopt definite conclusions concerning some important matters; but many significant phases have already developed sufficiently to indicate certain tendencies, and these one may venture to discuss without posing as a prophet. In this war we have seen battles with a fighting front extending more than forty miles. Using the terms "fighting front" in this connection, I do not mean that the opposing armies were simultaneously, or even occasionally, engaged along every mile of this distance. As a matter of fact, they came actually into collision only at certain points. But they were, nevertheless, in contact, tactically speaking, along the whole front; which means that any advance of either combatant must quickly result in direct collision with the enemy. Even thirty years ago a commander would have found it impossible to keep in tactical touch with an army so widely distributed. The efficiency attained by modern field telegraph and telephone systems offers the explanation. Formerly a commander took his position during the progress of a battle, if possible, on an eminence from which a comprehensive view of the field could be had. Frequently this position could be reached by hostile fire, and it was never so far removed as to put the commander out of direct contact with his troops. So stationed, surrounded by his staff, he would observe the progress of the battle, receiving from time to time reports from his subordinates, and directing them through his aids, who carried the messages on horseback. To-day circumstances place a commander completely out of sight of his army. He is usually located at least ten or fifteen miles from the firing line, and in many instances is even farther away. He sits in a room, whence radiate telephone and telegraph lines to the remotest portions of the field, placing him in instantaneous communication with his principal subordinates. The famous painting of Napoleon at Austerlitz represents, in the artist's eye, a commanding general directing a great battle. But it belongs to the warfare of the past. The artist who aspires to depict the direction of a modern battle must show a man seated at a table on which is spread a huge map dotted with little flags indicating the location of the opposing forces, with an ordinary desk telephone at his elbow. In an adjoining room is a switchboard, where sit alert operators ready to connect the commander with any of the field headquarters. From this room, also, comes the steady clicking of a score of telegraph instruments, busily receiving and sending messages. But for the military uniforms of the messengers and the going and coming of staff officers the man at the table might be a stock operator directing, through his brokers, a deal in steel or railroad securities. Even the stonographer at his elbow is not lacking, but sits quietly taking messages under dictation, to be transmitted presently by telegraph. Other officers copy these messages and file them away, after putting them under a time-recording stamp, to show the hour they were sent, so that afterward delinquencies may be located and responsibilities fixed. Thus, apart from the excitement and horrors of the battlefield, a general sits at a desk and calmly directs the battle. He hears that this attack has been repulsed, that reinforcements are needed here, that ammunition is running low there, that this division has been cut into pieces, that those troops have been two days without food, and so on, along his forty miles of front, and takes his measures accordingly. This picture is not fanciful. With due allowance for the fallibility of all human devices when subjected to the strain of abnormal conditions, it is substantially correct. Another striking development is the prolongation of battles. In even the most recent wars three days' fighting have been enough to exhaust armies, and some commentators have ventured predictions that battles of the future would be quickly decided. Quite the contrary has happened. In this war we have seen battles which lasted ten days, almost without cessation. Of course, it must not be assumed that the same troops fought all the time; but, for that matter, neither did they in prolonged battles of the last great wars. One of the great

battles in Manchuria might be called a series of battles. For instance, in the fighting around Liao-Yang there were at least half a dozen distinct engagements, some of them fought many miles distant from each other, and by entirely different troops. Yet it is quite correct to speak of these engagements as one battle, since they were fought by troops under the same general command and with the same general objective. All great battles include many minor collisions, attended by widely varying success, yet it is only the general result that counts. The principle is the same, regardless of the area involved. The tactical variations possible on the battlefield extending forty miles are no greater, setting aside differences in the terrain, than on one covering only a few miles. In both cases the opposing generals, with a definite object in mind, seek to take advantage of any opportunities which the opponent's errors or failures may afford. These conditions are what make grand tactics so largely hinge upon opportunity, and a general must never be caught asleep. During the fierce fighting around Liao-Yang, when the situation of his army was for a time so perilous, General Kuropatkin slept, when he did sleep, with a telephone, which could be connected with all his corps commanders beside his bed. Thus he kept pace with Oyama's enveloping movement, and timed the counter-attack which so nearly cut off Kuroki's force from the rest of the Japanese army. But Oyama, equally vigilant, quickly detected his opponent's design and was able to concentrate enough troops at the threatened point to defeat the movement and reestablish touch with his own right wing. Was not this action a manifestation of grand tactics under modern battle conditions, which compel commanders to see the actual fighting through the eyes of their lieutenants, but leave the general direction in their hands? In this war the closer relation of logistics to tactics has been noticeable. Usually logistics (that branch of military art that has to do with the transportation and supply of armies) is considered as more nearly associated with strategy, and this is still true, but it is becoming closely interwoven with grand tactics under modern battle conditions. Formerly, after strategy had got an army into position where it should or must fight a battle, logistics took a back seat until the issue of the struggle was decided and it became necessary to advance or retreat. In those days, a soldier went into battle supplied with enough food and ammunition to see him through the contest. It has been found necessary, in the greater actions of this war, to repeatedly supply the troops with food and ammunition without withdrawing them from the fighting line. This has been a new emergency for the supply departments to meet, on a large scale, and has virtually carried logistics on to the firing line. At Liao-Yang, Russian commissary carts distributed food to the soldiers under a severe artillery fire, and supplies of ammunition were frequently distributed under the same conditions. The enormous expenditure of ammunition is one of the features of this war. The Russian soldier carries 120 rounds of rifle ammunition into battle, and this will seldom last through a single day's fighting if the troops become seriously engaged. At Liao-Yang some Russian regiments expended more than 800 rounds per man in the course of the battle. As this computation was based on the strength of the regiments, when they entered the fight, and as many of them came out of it sadly depleted, it is estimated that many soldiers must have fired as many as 1500 rounds. In the Russian organization, the supply of rifle ammunition per man, including the field and reserve parks and the supply carried in the flying artillery parks, is only 422 rounds for infantry, and much less for mounted troops. The expenditure of artillery ammunition has been as excessive. At Liao-Yang some Russian batteries fired more than 600 rounds per gun. Russian field artillery carries in its limbers and battery wagons only from 108 to 150 rounds, according to the character of the gun, while the total visible supply, including the divisional, flying, and reserve parks averages about 475 rounds per gun. These figures will give some idea of the strain put upon the supply departments during a great battle. More ammunition has been used in a single day in Manchuria than was required to fight the Spanish-American War. Besides the items of food and ammunition, the wastage of other forms of war material is enormous, and constitutes an unprecedented drain upon logistical resources. The officers who direct this important branch of the art rarely receive the credit that is due them. Turning from grand to minor or fighting tactics, the first arm of the service to be considered is, naturally, the infantry. Nothing has occurred in this war to cause this arm to lose prestige. Infantry is still the fighting backbone of an army, and must bear the brunt of all great battles. Apparently it is still the only arm that can accomplish, unaided, decisive results. Infantry tactics in this war is that commonly taught in all modern armies, and described as "extended order tactics" to distinguish it from the old close formations. Anyone who pays the slightest attention to military matters knows that soldiers no longer fight shoulder to shoulder, but are spread out with a view to presenting as poor a target as is possible to the destructive and accurate fire of modern weapons. We saw the highest possible development of extended order fighting in the South African War. No great numbers of troops can ever be brought to a state of efficiency in this tactics equal to that attained by the Boers. The problem has been to determine

how far, with ordinary material and training, extended order tactics can be carried without losing control over troops.

In this connection, I may say that certain conclusions based upon the Boer War will have to be modified. It then seemed that the whole tendency of modern warfare was toward a greater development of personal initiative in the soldier. I think even now that in any war the army which has developed the highest degree of personal initiative in its soldiery will win. But a large part of modern war is on too great a scale to give much opportunity for individual initiative. Soldiers can rarely tell what is going on, even in their immediate vicinity. They cannot always see the enemy they are firing at, and where they can see the object of their fire such important matters as range, and even direction, cannot be left to them. A great battle is bewildering, and troops left to their own initiative would soon expend their ammunition, and perhaps much of the time be shooting at their own comrades. Troops are clothed so much alike nowadays that it is very difficult to distinguish friend from foe at 500 yards, and large bodies of troops rarely get that close to each other in modern war while there is light enough to see clearly. Smokeless powder and devices for making troops less visible, together with long-range weapons, render targets often largely a matter of guesswork, even to officers provided with powerful glasses and special instruments for determining distances. Broadly speaking, both artillery and rifle fire are now handled largely with a view to general results, and their direction can only be entrusted to officers. Even the line officers, who must transmit orders to the men on the firing line, must follow implicitly instructions received from superior officers, who are cognizant of the whole situation on that part of the field and know the object to gain which the whole plan is calculated. Thus, more than ever, the officer is necessary to secure good results, and he should be taught to expose himself as little as possible. Officers need not fear that any soldiery, however unintelligent, will be unable to distinguish between caution and cowardice. At any rate, a soldiery which cannot make this distinction is not likely to be very formidable in future wars. To be continued.

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THE MANUFACTURERS OF CRUDE AND WEAK DYES OFFER PREMIUMS TO DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS TO SELL THEM TO UNSUSPECTING WOMEN.

Diamond Dyes have a most enviable past and present history for successes in home dyeing. Their fast, rich and fashionable colors have made them the most noted home dyes in the world.

The imitation and crude dyes made and sold for the immense profits they bring the makers of such trash, only result in dire destruction to useful and expensive goods requiring re-coloring. These adulterated dyes may be tolerated by some sections of our Indian population, but wise, prudent and cultured women select Diamond Dyes when they need pure, full and brilliant colors for home dyeing.

The proprietors of Diamond Dyes are not obliged to offer premiums to druggists and dealers who sell their dyes. Our progressive retailers, whose chief aim is to sell their customers the best dyes, do not ask for special inducements to sell Diamond Dyes; they are satisfied with the profits they make on their vast and daily increasing sales of Diamond Dyes.

It is the manufacturer of the common and crude dyes who is obliged to offer a few paltry cents per dozen to storekeepers to get them to introduce and push their deceptive dyes. It is

not the retailer of the common dyes that should be paid by the manufacturers, it is the unfortunate women, who, after using such dyestuffs, find their dresses, skirts, jackets, capes, blouses, ribbons and other materials ruined forever.

Diamond Dyes give the ladies a choice of 48 colors, thirty-two for wool and silk and sixteen for cotton and all mixed goods, each dye guaranteed to do its special work.

Makers of the adulterated dyes deceive people when they tell them that any one of their dyes will color any kind of fabric. Such a statement is stupidly false.

It is asserted by the ablest color chemists that the Diamond Dyes are the only correct and reliable colors for home use, and these experts hold that the theory of special colors for wool, silk, cotton and mixed goods, is the true and correct one.

Seeing that imitation and crude dyes are sold by some dealers, ladies who ask for the Diamond Dyes should see that the name "DIAMOND" appears on each package. Remember, "It's easy to dye with Diamond Dyes."



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The only Powder that has stood the test of quality.

Cure Stoppage, Swelled Legs, Bad Blood, Horse Ail, Cough, Thick Water, A blood Tonic and Purifier. At all dealers.

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When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood. -D. C. Holt, West Haven, Conn.

1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

SENSATION

The pure bred Hackney Stallion "Sensation," Canadian H. H. S. B. No. 176 has taken four first prizes and two diplomas for being the best Hackney Stallion exhibited at the Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition. It is an exceedingly handsome horse, four years old. Has the very best of feet and limbs, his action is all that can be desired in a horse, his colour is a beautiful dark chestnut, he stands 16.1 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs.

Will stand for service at subscriber's stables Church St., Antigonish, during the present season. TERMS:—To insure, \$10.00, payable when mare proves with foal; season, \$5.00 payable 1st August, 1905; Single, \$5.00, payable at time of service.

The two year old Stallion "Fairmont Swell,"

sired by "Cotton Swell," will stand for a very limited service at same stables. TERMS:—Season \$5.00, payable 1st August, 1905; Single \$5.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owner's risk. Insured mares changing ownership will be considered as being with foal.

R. D. KIRK, Proprietor. HOWARD McNAIR, Attendant in Charge.

HOUSE FOR SALE. FARM 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.

That excellent Farm owned by Thomas W. Chisholm, situated at Meadow Green, about three miles from Railway Station, well known as the Old Meadow Green Farm.

It consists of 160 acres, 45 acres of which is excellent intervals, 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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Young Israel—Stallion. Change in Business—D. G. Whidden. Slater Shoes—N. K. Cunningham.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SELLS BROS.' circus will be in Antigonish on June 19th.

THE SUMMER TIME TABLE on the I. C. Railway will go into effect on Monday, June 5th.

REV. CANON O'DONNELL of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, is visiting His Lordship Bishop Cameron.

THE SCHOONER "OLA M. BALCOLM" was loading at Bayfield on Tuesday and at Mulgrave yesterday. Many horses are being sent to Newfoundland as well as cattle this trip.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES for current year contains following votes: Port Hawkesbury wharf, \$700; L'Ardoise breakwater, \$1,000; Cribben's Point wharf, Antigonish, \$300; Margaree Harbour improvements, \$250.

ACCIDENT.—Gerald Broadfoot, a young lad, was on Monday thrown from a horse's back on the Main street, and suffered a fracture of the forearm and dislocation of the wrist. The animal was frightened by the sudden turning on of a window washing hose, and shied.

MASS MEETING.—The Rev. J. G. Shearer, of Toronto, representing the Lord's Day Alliance, of Canada, will deliver an address in the Court House, Antigonish, on Friday eve., May 26th. The public are cordially invited. Chair will be taken by Judge Macgillivray at 8 o'clock.

REV. J. A. M. GILLIS, P. P., of Mira, C. B., suffered a stroke of paralysis last week. Happily the attack was but slight, and Fr. Gillis is now recovering from it. Rev. J. W. McIsaac, of the College, left yesterday for Mira to attend to the wants of the Parish until the recovery of Fr. Gillis, which will take, it is hoped, but a short time.

THE HORSE RACES at New Glasgow yesterday were attended by a large number. Some twenty people from here were also spectators, having gone up by the accommodation train. Bertha T. won the three-minute race, Jock the 2.30 race, and Sleepy Jack the 2.24 event. Katie B., formerly owned by S. Ballentine, Cape George, was third in the three-minute contest.

HYMENEAL.—Mr. Cyril H. Currie, teller of the Royal Bank, Antigonish, formerly of Halifax, and Miss Lilian Sweet, daughter of Mr. K. Sweet, Antigonish, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at the Bishop's residence on Monday afternoon by Rev. Fr. MacAdam. The happy couple were attended during the ceremony by Mr. H. H. Williamson of the Royal Bank and Miss Currie, sister of the groom. After a sumptuous repast at the home of the bride's parents, the young couple left by the evening train on a trip to Boston and other points in the United States. They will reside at Ottawa, where Mr. Currie has accepted a position as accountant on the staff of the Grand Trunk Pacific. The bride was the recipient of numerous valuable presents. At the Station they were accorded a hearty send-off by a large number of friends, who had assembled to offer congratulations.

GOOD CATTLE AND GOOD PRICES.—Notwithstanding the great scarcity of hay the past winter, several of our farmers have been stall-feeding some steers. The results are very satisfactory, the animals coming out in first class condition, while the prices obtainable are very gratifying. The schooner "Ola M. Balcolm" returned to Bayfield last Monday from St. John's whither she had been with a load of Antigonish cattle. It was the first trip of the season. The market was very good, and it is hoped it will continue throughout the season. One pair of steers, fed by Mr. Hugh McAdam, Beaver Meadow, weighed 345 pounds, and netted him \$180. Mr. Thomas Ethridge of the West River brought to Town last week a pair that weighed 340 pounds. We understand they sold here for about \$200. Mr. C. E. Gregory has also raised some fine cattle the past winter. Mr. H. H. Crear during the winter disposed of some forty head in the Glace Bay market.

EMPIRE DAY IN MAIN STREET SCHOOL.—Empire Day, May 23rd, was fittingly observed by the pupils of Main Street School. At two o'clock in the afternoon the pupils of the three departments were assembled in the Principal's room to render a program appropriate to the day. The room was gaily decorated with flags and bunting for the occasion. Rev. Father MacAdam was present at the exercises, and gave a stirring address on Patriotism, telling the pupils why they should observe Empire Day, and leading them to see that Canada formed a very important part of the Empire. Following was the program rendered:

Chorus—"The Maple Leaf Forever."—By School Flag Drill. Pupils of Primary Dept. Recitation—"Here's to the Land."—D. H. Gills. Recitation—"Empire First."—David Sears. Recitation—"Hurrah for the New Dominion."—Archie Beaton, Gerald Sears, Finlay Beaton, Jack McDonald and Joe Ryan. Solo and Chorus—"Red, White and Blue."—Soloist, Duncan H. Gills. Recitation—"The Union Jack."—James Slattery. Concert, Recitation and Flag Drill, by pupils of Grades VII and VIII. God Save the King.

ON THE 12TH INST. there was held at Hawkesbury, a meeting of the Executive Committee which was appointed by the Normal Institute at its final session last September. Inspectors McKinnon, McNeil, Phelan and Macdonald, the principals of nearly all the academies and of the larger graded schools of Cape Breton and prominent teachers from other schools

were present. In view of the unquestionably excellent educational results of the last institute it was unanimously decided to hold a similar one about the last week of September next. The question of location was discussed at considerable length. A strong plea was made in behalf of Hawkesbury on account of its central position, and the handsome and generous manner in which its citizens treated the last institute. Others took the ground that a change of location was necessary in order that teachers from all parts of the territory within the scope of the institute might have equal advantage in attending it. It was finally held by a majority that the best results could be obtained by holding the institute, in rotation, in the towns of Antigonish, Hawkesbury, Baddeck and one of the Sydneys or Glace Bay. In all probability it will be held in one of the more eastern towns this year.

Personal.

Mr. Jairus Walsh, Guysboro, was in Town last week.

Miss Kate MacAdam, of Sydney, is visiting in Antigonish.

Mr. John A. Cameron, barrister, Mabou, is in Town.

Mr. Ed. Cunningham of Halifax, and Mr. Leonard Cunningham of Sydney were in Antigonish this week.

Mrs. A. R. McDonald of West Street, Antigonish, left for Red Cliff, Wisconsin, on Monday to join her husband, who is a resident of Wisconsin.

Mr. J. H. McDougall, of New Glasgow, was in Town this week, returning from Maryvale, where he erected a handsome marble monument to the father and mother of Mr. John A. Macdougall of Richwood, W. Va.

War News.

St. Petersburg has had no direct communication with the squadron advancing to meet the Japanese for the last ten days. It is thought to have sailed for Vladivostok, but by what route is not definitely known.

Tokio advices say that an attack by several companies of the enemy on May 20th was repulsed, the Russians leaving several hundred of their number on the field.

It is reported that a junk filled with Russian officers has been captured by the Japanese. It is presumed that they were making a reconnaissance from Vladivostok.

Excursions to Canadian Northwest.

The Canadian Pacific Railway have arranged this year for a series of three "Homeseekers Excursions" to Western Canada, going Wednesdays, June 14th, and 28, and July 12. Those days are chosen that persons desiring it may avail themselves of the tourist car service operated from Montreal on Thursday mornings. The tickets, which are for second class passage, are good for return within two months. The rates named are exceptionally low, and are bound to appeal to the intending settler who seeks just such an opportunity to look the country over at a very small expenditure. St. John to Winnipeg and return \$30.00—Regina \$33.75—Strathcona \$40.50—Moosejaw \$34.00—Calgary \$38.50—with corresponding reductions from all stations in the Provinces to points in Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest. For further particulars consult local railway representative; for tourist car space, if desired, and free literature descriptive of the country, write F. R. Perry, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Clearance Sale

OF Cloth, Yarn, Flannels, Druggets, Etc.

Owing to the position of Manager of the HUMPHREY CLOTHING STORE having been accepted by D. G. Whidden, it becomes necessary to close out the large stock of the above-mentioned lines carried in the well known Woolen Mill Store at the West End, by D. G. Whidden & Co., and goods will be sold at very low prices at the old stand, in exchange for wool, or for cash.

The goods must be sold, and some rare bargains will be given. Don't forget, the old stand, good goods, low prices to clear, and highest prices for wool.

A Full Stock of Yarns, newly made, of the very best quality.

D. G. WHIDDEN & Co.

Antigonish, May 12, 1905.

The South has more railroads in process of construction and seriously projected than all the rest of the United States.

All hope has been practically given up for the safety of the three masted sailing vessel Cousins Lunis which left St. Pierre, Miquelon, some eighty days ago for France. She had on board 128 fishermen, and great grief prevails among the missing men's families.

Scottish shipbuilders launched during April, 36 vessels of 38,400 tons. The total for the four months of the year is 91 vessels of 153,206, which is higher by 547 tons than the total for the corresponding four months of 1902, the record year in the matter of tonnage.

Among the Advertisers.

500 Muskrat skins wanted by Harold B. Whidden, at C. B. Whidden & Son's.

MR. GEO. B. FAULKNER will be in Antigonish next month to tune pianos. Orders may be left at the book store.

Caution Notice.

FAST DRIVING. CATTLE, ETC., GOING AT LARGE.

The attention of Citizens is hereby directed to the following provisions of the Statutes of the Province By-Laws of the Town relating to fast driving, and cattle, etc., going at large on the Streets of the Town, and FINAL NOTICE is hereby given that the said provisions herein after mentioned will, henceforth, be strictly enforced against all, and every person who violate same.

Section 203, (1) and (2), of the "Towns Incorporation Act," provides that—

(1) "Every person who rides or drives any horse, team or vehicle in a furious, reckless, violent or disorderly manner or engages in any racing of horses in ANY public street or highway or in any public place in the Town, shall be liable to a penalty of \$30.00, and in default of payment to imprisonment for a period not exceeding 30 days."

(2) "Every person found violating this section may ON VIEW BE SEIZED WITH ARRESTED by any policeman or constable or other town officer, and lodged in the jail or lock-up until brought before the Stipendiary Magistrate"

Chapter 7 of the Town By-Laws provide that—

"Horses, CATTLE, Swine, Colts, Sheep, HENS, Ducks, Turkeys or Geese, SHALL NOT BE ALLOWED to go at large within the Town of Antigonish, either on the public streets OR ON PRIVATE PROPERTY OF NEIGHBORS. IT SHALL BE THE DUTY of the Police Constable to impound any horses, cattle, etc., found at large on any street, lane or other public place within the Town." The by laws for this provide a penalty in the nature of a fine for every horse, COW, HEN, etc., found going at large—which shall be recovered in the name of the Town.

By order.

JOHN FRACER, Policeman. Antigonish, N. S., May 16, 1905.

YOUNG ISRAEL.

The handsome Stallion young Israel, 4 years old, will stand for services during the season of 1905 as follows: On the first day of June at the stable of Angus McMillan, Tracadie; on the 3rd of June at the stable of John R. McDonald, Heatherton; on the 5th of June at the stable of John W. Chisholm, Glassburn; on the 6th at the stable of John Quirk, East Roman Valley; and on the 8th at the stable of Donald McGillivray (Bridge), St. Andrews, and will be at the above places once a fortnight during the season and remainder of the time during the season at the owner's home at New France.

The young Israel is sired by the well known and famous stallion Israel, record 2 1/2, his dam is a Franklin and Morgau.

LAUCHLIN CAMERON, Owner and Groom, New France.

Farm For Sale or to Let

The subscribers offer for sale or to let the farm owned by the late Daniel Gillis at Glen Road.

For particulars apply to McISAAC & CHISHOLM, Barristers, Antigonish, N. S., May 10th, 1905.

Tenders for Loan.

The Municipality of Antigonish County has for sale the following County Debentures:

- 7 Debentures of \$100 each, bearing interest at 4 1/2 per cent. and payable in 15 years.
8 Debentures of \$1000 each, bearing interest at 4 1/2 per cent. and payable in 30 years.
14 Debentures of \$500.00 each bearing interest at 4 1/2 per cent. and payable in 30 years.

Interest on all of said Debentures is payable half yearly at the Office of the Municipal Treasurer, Antigonish.

Total Municipal Debt, \$31,000 including this loan. Assessment \$1,600,000. Population 14,000.

Tenders will be received for the purchase of said debentures up to and including 31st day of May, 1905, at the office of the Municipal Clerk, Antigonish. This loan is for consolidating existing liabilities and was authorized by the Legislature in April, 1905.

By order of the Finance Committee. D. MacDONALD, M. C.

Municipal Clerk's Office, Antigonish, 15th May 1905.

Clearance Sale.

I am now offering my entire stock

: : AT COST : :

ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS.

SEE LIST OF BARGAINS NOW BEING DISTRIBUTED.

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

SPRING.

The Latest Edition just in from England, Canada and United States.

The fairest flowers that have ever bloomed in the garden of fashions are our

New Spring Suits, Top Coats, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hoisery, Boots and Shoes, Etc.

Everybody who reads this will please consider it an invitation to drop in and see us. The new Spring attire is all here, we have kept our eyes wide open and whatever is new and attractive from the best Clothing Designers in the Country will be found here at LOW PRICES. Everybody naturally desires the best they can get for the price, we keep ourselves constantly in position to give it to them, come in and see all about this talk:

Table listing clothing items and prices: Men's Suits, Men's Top Coats, Youths' Suits with Long Pants, etc.

Our bargains still continue in our SHOE DEPARTMENT, all new goods. Admission nothing. Investigate. Remember the word investigate. Your money back if you want it.

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

Seeds! Seeds!

JUST ARRIVED

A Large Selection of Field and Garden Seeds.

AMERICAN BANNER. 20TH CENTURY. SENSATION.

WHITE RUSSIAN. WHITE FIFE. RED FIFE.

BARLEY, PEAS, CORN, TIMOTHY AND CLOVER Also a large assortment of GARDEN SEEDS in bulk and packages.

JUST ARRIVED:

- ONE CAR NO. 1 FEED OATS.
ONE CAR MIDDINGS AND CHOP FEED.
ONE CAR WIRE NAILS.

Always in stock best brands of ONTARIO AND MANITOBA FLOUR, also OAT MEAL, ROLLED OATS, CORN MEAL, and choice GROCERIES.

MAIL ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION

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

NOT SOLD ANYWHERE ELSE.

There's only one post office in this Town and only one Slater Shoe Agency. You can't buy "Slater Shoes" from any other dealer here.

The manufacturers make this rule so that they can keep tab on their different agents and always have their selections up to the times. All "Slater Shoes, are Goodyear Welted, perfectly smooth inside, no tacks, lumps or threads under the foot.

To be a genuine "Slater" the sole must be stamped with the makers' trade mark, A SLATE FRAME with name and price. \$5.00 or \$3.50.

N. K. CUNNINGHAM, ANTIGONISH.

... 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.