

**A. Macgillivray**  
**Barrister**  
**Solicitor &c.**  
 ANTIGONISH, N. S.  
**CAMERON BROS.**  
**GENERAL STORE**  
 Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Etc.  
 Dont go further, and perhaps fare  
 worse, until you have made sure  
 we have not got what you want.

**NORTH END LOCHABER**  
**CARRIAGES.**

**John R. Stewart,**  
 Manufacturer of All Kinds and Latest  
 and most Fashionable styles of  
**Carriages** Top Buggies, Phon-  
 tons, Backboards, Fla-  
 no and Corning body  
**and** Carriages, Sleights  
 of the best designs, Cutters,  
 Pungs, Etc., Etc.

Repairing, Painting, Gilding and Scroll  
 work done. Material and Workmanship  
 Guaranteed.

Mail Orders Promptly Attend d To  
**North End Lochaber.**

**THE**  
**ANTIGONISH**  
**HARDWARE**  
**EMPORIUM**

carries the largest and best  
 assorted stock of Hardware  
 in Nova Scotia, and solicits  
 the trade of Carriage ma-  
 kers, Blacksmiths, Carpen-  
 ters and other Mechanics.

Prices and Terms as good, or Bet-  
 ter, than any other in the Province.  
 Quotations by mail cheerfully given,  
 and will be much pleased to see Cus-  
 tomers personally.

**D. G. KIRK,**  
**KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH, N. S.**  
**Antigonish Woolen Mill Co.,**  
**ANTIGONISH, N. S.**

This Mill will open 1st May, MACHIN-  
 ERY being all new with the most experienced  
 hands in charge, will ensure to the public  
 first-class workmanship in their various  
 specialties, such as CLOTH, FINISHING,  
 CARDING, DYEING, etc., etc.

Lewis E. Hart Esq. Guysboro, is au-  
 thorized to receive CLOTH for finishing.  
 All goods entrusted to them will have our  
 best attention.

**Antigonish Woolen Mill Co.,**  
 H. F. BRINK, Manager.

In connection with the above, the under-  
 signed will operate the ANTIGONISH  
 WOOLEN MILL SUPPLY STORE,  
 keeping on hand at all times a full and var-  
 ied supply of Staple Goods, such as FLAX-  
 NELS, TWEEDS, BLANKETS, DRUG-  
 GET, SHEETINGS, Single, Double and  
 Twisted YARNS, etc., and a general variety  
 of superior quality of these goods, which in  
 the past, have earned so large a reputation  
 throughout the province.

Mr. W. G. Scott, Jr., of Guysboro, has  
 been appointed my agent for Guysboro Co.,  
 and on application will show a large and  
 varied line of samples to select from.

Mr. Scott is also authorized to collect  
 CLOTH for Finishing and WOOL for Card-  
 ing. All orders entrusted to him will have  
 our best attention.

Wool taken in exchange for goods at high  
 est market figures. All freight charges  
 paid to Antigonish and back.

Give these goods a trial, when you will be  
 convinced they are the best values ever off-  
 ered to the public.

H. K. BRINE, Proprietor  
 Antigonish Woolen Mill, Supply Store

In connection with the above I will make  
 personal canvass of the Municipality of  
 Guysboro with samples of the above goods

WM. G. SCOTT, Jr.  
 Guysboro, April 15th, '95.

**ANNALS OF ANTIGONISH**

**Antigonish County.**

This entire page is at the service of  
 the Town and County of Antigonish,  
 and it rests with each locality to look  
 after its own reputation.

NOT A CONTRIBUTOR.—I hereby take this  
 opportunity to deny having contributed  
 items, of any kind, to the GAZETTE, or hav-  
 ing had complicity in the matter whatever.  
 The editor of the GAZETTE and the contri-  
 butors from this place can bear me out in  
 this. A. A. McDonald, teacher. St. An-  
 drews, Ant. Co. N. S.

**Chinese History of Opium.**

In a work by Dr. Edkins, a distinguished  
 Chinese scholar, who was for 40 years a mis-  
 sionary in China, recently reprinted as an  
 appendix to the report of the opium commis-  
 sion, the responsibility for the introduction  
 of opium in China is traced on the basis of  
 "information from the Chinese side." It is  
 the prevalent opinion that British interference  
 forced China to import opium, and that  
 if British pressure were removed China  
 would cease to use it. Premising that it  
 was not till 1837 that the British East India  
 Company established relations with China,  
 and not till 1842 that the company took the  
 opium trade into its own hands, Dr. Edkins  
 proceeds to set forth the facts as stated in  
 Chinese historical documents. The poppy  
 was brought into China, he finds, by Arab  
 traders between the 7th and 9th centuries  
 A. D. Its cultivation in China began in the  
 8th century and the Imperial Pharmacopoeia  
 of 972 mentions it. The editor of the official  
 Chinese Materia Medica of the 11th century  
 remarks: "The poppy is found every-  
 where." The Arabi, Portuguese, and Dutch  
 opened the British East India Company in  
 the opium trade with China.

Opium-smoking, according to Chinese his-  
 tories, had its origin from efforts of a Ming  
 Emperor (1628-1644) to suppress tobacco-  
 smoking. But the practice of tobacco-smok-  
 ing was established, and the only effect of  
 the interdiction was to cause opium to be used  
 along with tobacco, or instead of it, to take  
 out a diminished supply. Opium-smoking  
 became most common in parts of the empire  
 that had been most given to tobacco-smok-  
 ing. In 1729 opium-smoking fell under the  
 imperial interdiction, but the trade in opium  
 continued as before: the annual importation  
 being 230 chests. By 1757 the quantity had  
 grown to 1,100 chests, under a tariff rate of  
 3 taels per chest. It was received at the  
 customhouse of Amoy and Canton, and the  
 records in the books show that the proceeds of  
 the trade on opium were remitted to Peking.

When the East India Company took the  
 opium trade into its hands, in 1781, the drug  
 had been a legal import for from 20 to 300  
 years. The people demanded opium, the offi-  
 cials smoked it, and although the import  
 was forbidden by law at the capital, it was  
 permitted by the constituted authorities on  
 the coast. It follows, if the Chinese records  
 are correctly read, that the Anglo-Chinese  
 war of recent date was not the beginning of  
 the opium evil in China, and did not force  
 upon the Chinese an unwanted and unfor-  
 tunate article of traffic.—Baltimore Sun.

Boom your business—higher rising—  
 By judicious advertising.

**CROSS ROADS, OHIO.**

In the GAZETTE of July 12th a correspon-  
 dent from this vicinity, styling himself a  
 resident of Cross Roads, Ohio, makes a few  
 statements in reference to the actions and  
 doings of the young people of the place dur-  
 ing the past winter. By his statements he  
 makes it to appear that his absence caus-  
 ed a "duff wave" to strike over the place.

His comments about Mr. Carrigan and  
 his young singers are to the point notwith-  
 standing the disciplinary assemblage of out-  
 sider who attended to interrupt his class  
 not a few, indeed, coming from our worthy  
 scribe's domain.

The Debating Club in itself was worthy  
 of the object it had in view—the inculcating  
 of ready speech and of literary knowl-  
 edge; but, like the singing, had to succumb  
 owing to the absence of a strong officer of the  
 law to keep the peace, which the short  
 hours allotted for such recreation.

The next paragraph which attracted my  
 attention was that concerning the elections.  
 He says that "the old man" raised much ex-  
 citement." Wherein to tell the real senti-  
 ments of his mind, and give the details in  
 briefs he did in his remarks about the  
 "business and educational men" the truth  
 would be that the party to which he belong-  
 ed labored so hard that no doubt "their  
 hearts died within them" when their man  
 was defeated by 188 votes. Oh! but had  
 the delayed ballot in its passage from Illi-  
 nois not arrived on time we should not have  
 been in the case, in this particular polling  
 place at least.

The party who complain the most, and  
 who feel the bitter opposition offered at the  
 elections are those who are now taking their  
 government rap, and carrying for a bi-  
 weekly mail for their own accommodation.

In my next I will refer to more congenial  
 subjects and briefly detail the most interest-  
 ing doings of the place.

Mothers (reaching for her slipper)—So  
 you have seen teasing your sister again,  
 have you? Son—Don't strike, ma. Let's  
 settle it by arbitration.—Harper's Bazar.

Public honesty can never be higher than  
 the standard of private morality. If legiti-  
 mate trade permits the private citizens to  
 take short cuts and questionable advantages  
 in business, what check is there upon the  
 public official who, perhaps, cannot even  
 live unless he should steal? The citizens  
 are virtually responsible for the crimes and  
 corruption of those in public place. Per-  
 haps this is why it is so difficult to punish  
 the chief transgressors.—N. O. Picayune.

Yawning is generally considered a very  
 rude act but it is of great benefit. It not  
 only shows that the centers of respiration  
 are calling for more oxygen but it gives a  
 sort of massage to the muscles about the face.  
 The gentle crack in each ear and the rear-  
 ing sound at the height of the yawn show  
 that the little canal leading from the throat  
 to the internal ear is open. It is when this  
 little canal or tube becomes inflamed that  
 persons are deaf from throat disease and the  
 voice has a metallic sound. Yawning cer-  
 tainly helps in nasal catarrh.

**HUGH McDONALD,**  
**CROWN LAND SURVEYOR.**  
**ST. ANDREWS, ANT., N. S.**  
 Orders Promptly Attended to.

**St. Francis Xavier College.**  
 FOUNDED 1859.



Gives a full Academic and Collegiate course, and has University powers to  
 confer degrees. It has a particularly good record in preparing students for  
 Provincial Scholarships, especially in the higher grades.  
 Classes re-open for 1895-6 September 2nd. For terms and other infor-  
 mation apply to

**D. A. CHISHOLM, D. D.**  
 President.

**The Blood is the Life.**

We lately read of a case where a child  
 developing kryptomania was cured by a  
 rich diet, with a great deal of sugar,  
 the sugariness being occasioned by a defect  
 in the blood, for which she was not respon-  
 sible. We ourselves have known an excel-  
 lent nervous and irritable child of poor  
 parents ordered, with good results, to eat  
 all to be had in that way, and to be had in  
 such small portions at a time as to be easily  
 absorbed and assimilated, in order to food  
 and appease the nerves. And we all know  
 that nervous patients are given rich food,  
 with much milk and eggs, and that the  
 modern treatment of the insane is of the  
 same character.

Many a froward and disagreeable child  
 might be transformed into gentle amia-  
 bility if all this were remembered, and its food  
 were made not merely digestible, but nour-  
 ishing to that portion of its frame most in  
 need of nourishment. Something of the  
 consequences of this evil can be frustrated  
 by a wretched observance of the food we  
 give our children, and the result of this  
 that palehism. Some food, seemingly  
 hearty and sufficient, may be of a sort that  
 does not assimilate, and is therefore of no  
 use to them at all, and it is only by observation  
 that we can discover that which makes  
 blood and flesh for them, and that from  
 which they extract only enough nourish-  
 ment to support life, leaving them a prey  
 to the ravages of the enemy. Thus many a  
 child is really starving in the midst of  
 plenty. He is given everything that is  
 hearty and plain, but his system craves the  
 sweetest; or he is fed on delicacies, and  
 needs grains and rich meat juices. Harper's  
 Bazar.

The public asks for "new writers," every  
 day a batch of brand-new authors, male and  
 female. A book can hardly fail to be accept-  
 ed, if a pledge is given that it is by a "new  
 writer." Before the volumes are published  
 we are treated to paragraphs about the  
 author, "whose first work will appear in a  
 few days, and is expected to create a sensa-  
 tion." It appears, and it does create a sen-  
 sation, and the very next day another "first  
 work by a new writer" creates a still louder  
 sensation. The town is thronged by these  
 celebrities of a moment, their portraits ap-  
 pear in journals especially devoted to "the  
 new authorship," their biographies are  
 published, their biographies, poor callow  
 creatures!), and they are eminent for the  
 greater portion of a week. Then the tide of  
 their successive sweeps tapers off. They  
 think to return, with a second book, but  
 that is not part of the public's scheme of  
 pleasure; the public does not want a second  
 book. This craze will pass, of course, but it  
 is a proof, while it lasts, of a very sickly  
 condition of taste.

The books of which I have been speaking  
 these virgin blossoms of the bowers of Pat-  
 ermoster Row, are mainly novels. Never  
 before has the rage for stories stifled all  
 other sorts and conditions of literature as it  
 is doing now. Things have come to a pretty  
 pass when the combined prestige of the best  
 poets, historians, critics, and philosophers  
 of the country does not weigh in the balance  
 against a single novel by the New Woman,  
 Mr. Swinburne and Herbert Spencer, Les-  
 lie Stephen and Professor Huxley—their  
 combined "sales" might be dropped into the  
 "ocean of the Heavenly Twins" and scarce-  
 ly cause a splash, in that enormous flood.  
 Such successes as we read of in the history  
 of literature—the successes of Gibbon and  
 Macaulay, of Boswell's "Life of Johnson,"  
 and of Ruskin's "Modern Painters,"—would  
 be impossible nowadays. The public taste  
 has all gone mad for story books, and not-  
 thing but fiction has a chance of real popular-  
 ity.

We can hardly be wrong, I think, in de-  
 tecting in the features of public taste to  
 which I have drawn attention, symptoms of  
 an increasing tendency to nervous malady,  
 and the withdrawal of self-restraint. The  
 very presence of the old, what are they  
 but indications of ill-health? The direct  
 and simple pleasures of literature, of the  
 sane literary tradition, seem to have lost  
 their charm, and unless there is a spasm of  
 disease and hysteria about a book, the multi-  
 tude of readers finds it insipid.

So we come back again to our old com-  
 plaint, the hopeless complaint of the breadth  
 of the world to which an author nowadays  
 has to appeal. Well might Keats deem the  
 poor fortune-teller could "make good music  
 to a little clan." It is not the absence of  
 literary taste which alarms us for the fu-  
 ture. It is not that the public has no taste.  
 What distresses us is that it has so much,  
 and most of it so indifferent.—Edmund Gosse.

Tastes on clothing above a certain grade  
 of excellence were levied in France for more  
 than two centuries.

**PARASOLS At McCURDY & CO'S**

- We have a Large Stock - - - - - at 65 c
- They are Cheap - - - - - at 75
- They are good value - - - - - at 90 "
- We want to sell them - - - - - at 1.00
- Do You want one? - - - - - at 1.25
- Write us, and enclose Price - - - - - at 1.00
- We Guarantee satisfaction - - - - - at 1.75

**McCURDY & Co.,** - **ANTIGONISH, N. S.**