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FORTY-FIRST YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

It is said: "You may as well be out of the world as out of the fashion." Among the "smart" set it is looked upon as bad form," and as much out of place for a Man to wear a RUBBER waterproof as for a

Woman to wear a bustle.

When a new article suddenly springs into favor and is almost universally adopted you may be sure it must possess extraordinary merit "MELISSA" COATS seem to meet every requirement of Health, Comfort and fashion and gratify every taste They are produced in an infinite variety of textures, patterns and styles. To any fattelligent person the mere mention of the many advantages of MELISSA RAINPROOF GARMENTS over the old Rubber article is sufficient.

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You Are "In It." Melissa Coats for Gentleman and Melissa Cloth by the yard for Ladies' Wear Sold at

# A. KIRK & CO.'S Farm for Sale.

THE EUBSCRIBER will sell that desirable Farm situate at the North Grant, two niles from the Town of Antigonish, and containing over 100 acres. There are Good Dwelling House and Barn on the lot. Over 50 acres are fit for the plough; the rest is well wooded. The nearest Railway Station on Eastern Extension is only half a mile distant.

Terms made known on application to

WONDERFUL DISCOUNTS

Ready - made Clothing

M. WILMOT'S.

Nearly All Our Own Make.

DISCOUNT PRICE.

10 80

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HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS and CASKETS from \$5 up to Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouds.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

FORMER PRICE.

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FORMER PRICE.

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MEN'S

MEN'S

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MEN'S

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ONE ENIOYS

Both the method and results when Syrupof Fixs is taken: it is pleasant and refreening to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and revers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remody of its kind ever propiencing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its mand daily from the most healthy

Syrup a Paul is for sale in 753 my all fracing druggists. Any relianse drugget who may not have it un nand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. manufactured only by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO. CAL. LOUISVILLE KY. NEW YORK, N. Z.

BOY'S SUITS.

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This is the Greatest Discount that has ever been offered in the

Clothing Line in Antigonish. All our Goods we guarantee. I will also give good Discounts on Clothing made to order.

M. Wilmot, Merchant Tailor,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

TROTTER BROS.

Agricultural Implement Warehouse,

Offer at Prices Lower than ever sold in Nova Scotia for a short time

only, in order to make room for New Goods.

Steel Plows from \$9.00 to \$15.00

Plow Fittings for all the Leading Plows.

We have hitherto done 7-8th of the Implement trade of this County and if Farmers want the Best Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices

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\$ 4 80

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DISCOUNT PRICE.

3 60

2 80

2 00

### Ruskin's Appeal For Street Waits.

The only home in all kind Christendom for the frendliness dying is that es-Outside of your own rose-covered wall tablished some 12 years ago by the Irish there are flowers neglected and dying, Sisters of Charity at Harold's Cross, a flowers that could bless you for having blessed them, and will love you for having Every day living folks walk or drive loved them - flowers that have eyes like in, knowing they will come out again to yours and thoughts like yours and lives the world feet formost. It is not at all like yours - which once saved you save suggestive of dreaminess, the Hospice forever. Far among the moor lands and for the Dying -" Our Lady's Hospice for the rocks, far in the darkness of the terrible the Dying" is the full title on the big street, these feeble florlets are lying, with brass plate at the gate. "Hospice"- the all their fresh leaves torn and their stems name is a tender one, suggestive of a

A Home for the Dying.

place for rest in wind-swept, snow-clad

hills, where one pauses a little to gain

It is hard to realize, entering the old

are forever hovering. The house be-

longed to the Quakers, and it is brown

and homely and kind, like the face of a

friend. Part of it is coated in heavy

ivy, whence the windows look out light

shrewd, bright eyes, and against the

glossy greenery and the old brick are

brilliant window braces of scarlet and

blue and yellow. The beds on the lawn

are in like cheerful colors, pretty blue-

gray with light wood panelings. The

nuns look brisk and even merry when they

are not tender and sympathetic. There

are flowers on the mantelpiece, and beside

nosegay amid the medicine bottles. The

beds are snowy and soft; the bed curtains

are of pink and white flowered chintz.

The front rooms, kept as reception

ooms, are old and sweet, with fine old

fashioned furniture and brown walls. One

goes upstairs into a long cheerful ward.

It is showery weather, and through the

open windows come the last love twitters

of the birds and the scent of leaves after

rains. The beds were all full last winter.

Now many of the patients are able to be

about since the air is so mild. Where is

Judy, the very oldest inhabitant of the

hospice, since she had been here nine

months - poor Judy, who entertained us

with a cheerful cackle as she boiled the

kettle? Where is the girl who was sew-

ing in a little ante-chamber, and who till

ne looked closely at her hectic cheek,

seemed as well as you or 1? Alack, the

grass is weaving its green veils over them.

The Inn of Strange Meetings and Partings

we might call this hospice, where the

guests are all birds of passage and home

The dying, when they are not in acute

pain, lie and look at you contentedly.

The Irish, perhaps, die more easily than

The Irish poor die with a firm faith;

they even take a half-comical interest in

"If I die latter than Tuesday," said

the candles remaining from the wake on

the altar of the church, that they might

At the Hospice one felt ashamed con

fronting these meek sufferers, in full

health and the joy of living. But they

are only grateful to the kind ladies" that

come to visit them. One was a handsome,

bearded, dark fellow, his profile melan-

choly against the pillow. He had been

sort of humble sculptor - on this very

building had cut the ornamentation. "It's

you are leaving no one behind, my poor

boy. If you had lived longer there might

Then there was the fireman who had

got consumption from being wet with the

fire engines, and the policeman who had

taken cold on night duty. There was one

terrible case of a poor woman with heart

disease, who had also gangrene in the

foot. "Tis very bad indeed at times,

sister," she said. "I do be askin' God to

forgive me, for Ive often no patience at

all, at all." Then there was a boy from

Wicklow sitting up in bed to hear the

fluting of a bird in the big tree outside

his window, "They sing that sweet

ometimes," he said, " that I do be thinkin'

the angels in heaven couldn't sing

There are "paying patients" here, too

lodged in dainty and cheerful little rooms

with a peaceful prospect towards the dove-

gray Dublin mountains. There is no

attributed his heart disease to strain in

the days when he rode 40 miles to the

going to heaven the harder."

their own funerals.

light her into glory."

surburb of Dublin.

strength before the decent through the from the fierce wind? Shall morning follow morning for you, but not for them; and the dawn rises, but house, that under this roof death's wings no dawn rises to breathe upon these living banks of wild violet and woodbine and rose, nor call you through their casement as they did Dante's great Matilda, who stood wreathing flowers with flowers, and, as the English poet pictures the scene, saying:

broken. Will you never go down to them

and set them in order in their little fragrant

beds, nor fence them in their shuddering

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has flown,
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad
And the musk of the roses has blown?"

Will you not go down among them? among these sweet living things? and whose purity, washed from the dust, is opening, bud by bud, into the flower of promise; and still they turn to you, and for you the 'larkspur listens - I hear, I the beds there is now and sgain a cheerful hear! and the filly whispers - I wait. Did you notice that I missed two lines

when I read you that stanza, and think that I had forgotten them? Hear them now: "Come into the garden, Maud, For the black bat, night has flown; Come into the garden, Maud, I am here at the gate alone."

Who is it, think you, who stands at the gate of this sweeter garden, alone, waiting

Did you hear, not of a Maude, but a Madeline, who went down to her garden in gate, whom she supposed to be the gardener? Have you not sought Him often sought Him in vain at the gate of that old vine has flourished and the pomegranate | priate degree of reverence.

greenwood of this land of yours shall the habit of prayer .- Harper's Bazar. one I knew, " lon't have the funeral till foxes have holes and the birds of the all Sunday, so I'll have a nig following," and have nests? And in your cities shall the tones cry out against you that they a the only pillows where the Son of Man ca ay his head?

And now as winter comes on and y think of providing yourself with wair homes and comfortable clothing, will y not think of the little body with the sch frock which perhaps may be its of garment? Out of your bounty remem! the orphans.

Nearly all women have good hair, tho many are gray, and few are bald. He the stone dust does it," he said, "it gets Hair Renewer restores the natural co. into your lungs and cuts them all to and thickens the growth of the hair.

Teacher: "By reptiles we mean ha e been a wife and children to make reatures as creep along the ground. "True enough, sister," was the quiet Adolf: "Yes; my little brother."

A musical critic, in descanting upon the superior musical taste of this town, was Our ears have been cultivated t over shadow all our other organs

Saved Something. - Boggs: Hawkins failed he made everythis to his wife, didn't he?" Creditor : but his honour. He preserved the

"I just went out to see a friend oment," remarked Jones to his v he returned to his seat in the thetre. "Indeed," replied Mrs. J. with sanstic suprise. "I supposed, from your that you had been out to see you enemy." Jones winced.

"Oh, Mr. Hunker!" exclaim Dorothy, who is an enthusiastic or gist, "which of the American sor are you foncest of?" "I perfer limitation of creed, and side by side with Miss Dorothy." "But the hen an old Protestant gentleman whose wife song bird." "Well, it is the or and shildren were dead, there was an old whose lay I care for."

priest from the Bocky Mountains who To Save the Dog .- "Do you say that you et that pie the womeye?" said the tramp to his con-Yes. Ye see my dog was with if I had throwed it away Rube we tackled it, sure. He's a mighty god and his health ain't been none of

> At a small town in Ireland a gen employed a carpenter to put up a partition, and had it filled with sawdust to daden the sound. When it was completed the rentleman called from one side to the on the other: "Smith, can you h Smith immediately answered: '

Do you know that K. D. C. and effectually than any other the market. Try K. D. C.

TO BE CURED

### The Children's Prayers.

There is one very lovely thing about the children's prayers, and that is that the children's faith in the God above, who takes care of them and loves them, is unclouded by a single doubt. A pretty story in rhyme tells of a little tot who went to the telephone one evening, saying: "Hello, Central! Give me Heaven; I want to say

The story is not so irreverent as it look at the first glance. For is there not a great central station somewhere in the universe, to and from which all day long and all night, through the years of countless generations, the messages, swifter than lightening, because swift as thought, The children of

"Trailing clouds of glory do they come From heaven, their home." are nearer the heart of life's great realities than are the world-wearied older ones.

whose souls have become a trodden way for doubts and temptations and the hosts of sinful thoughts that eventuate in sinful

Who does not love the sight when a dear little child kneels at nights robed in the white gown, bathed from the day's dust, and with clasped hands, says softly :

"Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
Or in the morning, betore the child leaves his nursery, how safe he is, if the habit be established of repeating a prayer!

"Now I wake and see the light;
"Tis God who kept me through the night,
To Him I lift my eyes, and pray
That He will keep me through the day." As children grow older they may learn

to repeat "Our Father who art in Heaven," and to add to their prayers a petition for each and all of their loved ones. Well is it for those who their lives long remain as little children in the fashion of their continual approach to the the dawn, and found one waiting at the One who only is able to save in every peril, to comfort in every grief, to shelter in

In many families it is the custom to let garden where the flery sword is set? He is the youngest child at the table say grace never there but at the gate of this garden. before each meal, and if it be taken as a He is waiting always - waiting to take matter of course that this shall be done, your hand - ready to go down to see the the child will perform the rite without fruits of the valley, to see whether the self-consciousness, and with the appro-

If we should seek for the children There you shall see with Him the little strength for the inevitable conflicts of life, tendrils of the vines that His hand is guid- an armor against the temptations that are ing: there you shall see the pomegranate sure to strike them sooner or later, w

seed. You shall see the troops of the are the notice power, lorever able and forever keepers that with their wings wave away willing to keep them safe, to strengthonthe vineyard rows: Take us the foxes very earliest years of life, among the the little foxes, that spoil the vines, for formative impressions which are moulded our vines have tender grapes. Oh! you by degrees into habits, let us establish in queens! you queens! Among the hills and the children the blessed and unquestioned

# Mystery of the Mackerel.

[Cape Ann Advertiser.]

Where mackerel go for the winter is one of the fish mysteries. When the first snow flies in the Bay of Funday mackerel disappear. They are abundant in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and off Newfoundland until that time, plump and juicy and very toothsome, the result of having fed well on their migration northward. The next seen of them is in March off Cape Hatteras. All their plumpness is then gone, and, the New York Tribune says, they look as if they had caten nothing all winter. There is a scaly growth over their eyes which nearly blinds them. Nobody whose palate has been taught what good mackerel are cares to eat such fish. Many old fishermen think the flesh tastes of mud in the spring. One theory in regard to this is that the

mackerel go into the mud in winter and remain there, and that this has the effect of producing a cataract growth, or scale. for the protection of the eve, and of imparting an earthly taste in the flesh. Mackerel have been speared in the Bay of Fundy by men who cut through the ice to look for fish. Occasionally a mackerel has been found in the mud, but cases of All this kind are so rare that they fail to establish any rule in regard to the habits of the fish. The only certanity is that mackerel disappear from all waters visited by fishing vessels from late in the fall until spring.

The fish naturally love the shore and is to be found close to the land in the regular season. Since fishing vessels cover this ground all the year around, it is safe to suppose that if mackerel were there they would be caught at times out of season. If the fish go into deep water for the winter and move seaward, they put aside entirely the habits that have been observed in regard to them, and in the winter time acquire traits to which they seem to be innately averse in the warm weather months.

Mackerel do not like cold water, and it not believed that they remain in the northern bays through the winter. There certainly no explanation, if it be assumed that they make their winter home off Newfoundland, for their appearance in a latitude much father south in the spring. Canadian fishermen have several times tried to make trouble over mackerel catches, claiming that mackerel remain in northern waters as their natural habitat, and that the mackerel coming up from Hatteras are not at all the same fish found in the Bay of Fundy. This theory has not been accepted, however, by American fishermen, and the claims of the Canadians do not seem plausible enough to hove justified any action by the authorities of the

INDIGESTION IS BY

## Newfoundland May Come in.

The Toronto Empire of the 17th inst. publishes the following interview with Sir William Whiteway, Premier of Newfound- don't know, but I put a blue ribbon 'round

Your correspondent obtained an interview with the Newfoundland delegates tonight on the question of the entrance of the ancient colony to the confederation. Sir William Whiteway is a believer in the eternal fitness of things, and expresses the opinion that Newfoundland will in time form a part of the great Canadian nation.

"With us," said Sir William, "the mestion has received no official or political consideration since 1869. No party has adopted it as a platform and no candigo flying to God and return from Him? date run an election on it. During the past year, however, the people have given the matter more attention and the advocates are more numerous. As far as I can judge public opinion on the island on the question is pretty well divided. Confederation has its exponents and opponents. The fishermen, were they left to study their own interests, would all be in favor of it. There is a class engaged in mercantile pursuits on the island who oppose confederation. The business of those people is mainly with the mother country, their establishments in Newfoundland being but branch houses of large firms on the other side. They appear to look upon confederation as a sort of 'cut away' from the motherland. Then again the manufacturers oppose a union. We have built up a few industries of late years, and in addition to being protected they are subsidized. The manufacturers have great weight in the colony. and they advance the argument that con federation would not only deprive them of protection but also of the bonuses which they now receive. While our fishermen would be greatly benefited they could not expect to receive the bounty which the Canadian fishermen now receive, as Newfoundland has already had her share of the fishery award out of which the

### The Greenlander at Home. A writer in one of the current magazines

says the Esquimaux language contains no

'scolding words," nor does a father or

mother ever think of beating an undutiful child. A prolonged silence follows upon any act of misconduct ; the offender child or adult, is ostracised for a time, no on speaking to the culprit. But where neighbor has done another wrong, the on who thinks he has been wronged or insulte calls all his friends around him and the a war of words ensues. The friends s round, while the and there and then commences to sing a the hungry birds from the pathsides where them against themselves, and to bestow on satirical song, extempore, relating to the He has sown and call to each other between them whatever they may need. In the other's misdeeds and turning him into ridicule, beating on the drum the while. When he has finished comes the turn of the other, who has sat stolldly by during these cutting attacks. He rises up with a sealskin tambourine and sings his song. judged to be in the right. These "nith as they are termed, are very seal fishing, or vain attempts made by some unfortunate swain to get a wife. The male and female Greendlander dress nearly alike, the narrow doorway precluding the adoption of any sort of petticoat. The dress consists of a tight-fitting jacket pairs of warm stockings, and over these top-boots of sealskin. The women bind handkerchiefs round their heads, allowing their top-knots of black hair to stand straight up upon their head, and to their jackets is attached a hood or "amout," in which the babies nestle, warm and snug, just peeping over their mother' shoulders. The house consists of one room, divided by a ledge, which is partitioned off into stalls or sleeping compartments. The walls are hung with skins and the floor paved with flat stones. The entrail of the seal, strained on a frame, serves as a window, while in the middle of the room stands the stone through which, filled with oil, is the Greenlander's "all in all"; without this lamp he could not live - he has no water other than the snow melted over the precious lamp; by

The Pernicious Habit of Taking

the lamp they dry their clothing, mittens,

boots and stockings, and boil the seal's

blood and the grateful coffee; round its

glowing light they gather and tell tales of

hair-breadth 'scapes by sea and land."

Whatever may be the opinion or judg ment, based on experience or science, as to the value or the reverse of taking some form of alcohol with the meals, there is no doubt that the custom of taking wine or spirits or beer between meals and on an empty stomach - in one word the pernicious habit of "nipping" - is highly so frequently taken by domestic servants. renders the taker less fit for his daily work than he would otherwise be, and often in women the first fatal step towards dram-drinking, and the shameful life of the woman drunkard, of which we are hearing so much at the present time. flushing of the face, caused by the dilata-tion of the small blood vessels, usually induced by alcohol when taken alone, is symptomatic, of what takes place in the stomach. The direct action of alcohol on the mucous membrane is to produce temporary congestion or blushing of the internal surface of the stomach. This congestion ultimately becomes chronic if "nips" or drams " of spirits are frequently indulged in the result that the mucous membrane with ecomes thickened and indurated, a the digestive ferment is paralyzed or destroyed, and alcoholic dyspepsia is established. — Hospital.

TRYING K. D. C.

# No. 45

Mamma-" I haven't seen the kitten today. Where is she?" Little Dot -" I her neck this mornin', and I guess she's

Wit and Humor.

out showin' herself."-Good News. Scene. - Mrs. Strachan's best room in Glasgow. The old lady is receiving a visit from a Canadian gentleman with whom her son, who has lately emigrated, is on friendly terms. Mrs. Strachan-An' hoo's oor John darin' oot there? I hope he'll tak' care, an' no' be devoored wi' lions an' teegurs " Visitor-" Oh, John's all right. Getting on famously. Has had his salary and-in short, Mrs. Struchan, he's living on the fat of the land." Mrs. Strachan (who receives the latter portion of the statement with elevated eyebrows) -"ft maun be the climate. Leevin' on the fat o' the lan'! Mercy me! that's yin for his faither when he comes in! I declare tae guidness he wud never touch't when he was at hame." Visitor-" Touch what?" Mrs. Strachan -" The fat, John wis aye died on the lean. Wha wud hae thocht it? It man be the climate! Ay, ay!" .- Scot-

### An Episode.

A boy, rather small for his years, is employed in an office as errand-hov for four gentlemen who do business there.

One day, as was not unfrequently their ustom, they were chaffing him about his iminutive size, and said to him: "You will never come to much, you rascal, you are too small." The little fellow looked at them. "Well," he said, "I do not know; but, small as I am, I can do something none of you four men can do."

"Ah, what is that?" " I can keep from swearin '."

There was a break in the conversation.

"Line upon line, and precept upon precept," We repeat what we have said before, that Puttner's Emulsion is invaluable for Coughs. Weak Lungs, and Gen-

### The Calendar.

DATE.	FEAST.
25 Frid., 26 Sat., 27 Sun.,	S. Catherine, V. M. S. Sylvester, Abbot. First of Asyent.
Nov.	S. Gelasio I , P. C.

# S. Edmund, King, Martyr.

In 855, Offa, King of East Anglia, anxious to finish his days in holy seclusion, gave up his throne in favour of Edmund, then a vouth of fifteen. The young king showed a precocious wisdom in govern He who makes the audience laugh most is | ing, making himself personally acquainted with all the state affairs of his kingdom quaint, containing, as they invariably do, in devout practices, and retired for a smart hits at blunders made in Kyaking or whole year into solitude, that he might learn the Psalter by heart. After he had reigned peacefully and prosperously for fifteen years the Danes invaded England. plundering and destroying wherever they went, and especially vowing destruction to every Christian. When they approached and trousers, made of sealskin, several the convent of Coldingham, S. Ebba, the abbess, and her nuns, fearless of all but their purity, horribly mutilated themselves by cutting off their hoses and upper lips. When the barbarians broke in, horrorstruck at the spectacle, they contented themselves with putting the holy women to the sword. Edmund resolved to do all he of the invading host near Thetford; but fresh hordes pouring in he saw that resist ance was vain, and as all terms offered by the Danes were inconsistent with his duty to God and man, he disbanded his troops and tried to conceal himself. He was however, captured and brutally put to death, displaying the most heroic Christian

# PATIENCE IN ADVERSITY.

S. Edmund's example endures until now in his prosperity he only lived to do God's will; therefore in adversity he still rejoiced when called on by that holy will to suffer. Learn from him to accept all your sufferings from the hands of God.

"Thy life is our way; and by holy patience we walk on to Thee, who art our

After S. Edmund was taken prisoner he was offered his life and liberty on conditions equally hurtful to his country and to religion. He, in reply, declared that religion was dearer to him than life, which was worthless when bought at such a price. Then Hingua, the Dane, not content with putting the noble king to death, subjected him to the most terrible tortures, vainly hoping to shake his fortitude. He was beaten with endgels, then torn with scourges, and at last bound to a tree and shot at with arrows, until, while still living, he was transpierced in every part. All this the Saint bore with joy and patience, calling on the holy name of Jesus. It was only after he had endured every possible torture that the Danes, weary of their cruelty, struck off his head.

Many people suffer for years from troublesome and repulsive sores, boils, and eruptions, without ever testing the marvelous curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is, certainly, worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sar-

saparilla and no other.

# TAILORING R. M. GRAY, Corner Nain and Sydney Sts., Antigonish. ENGLISH, SCOTCH and FRENCH TWIEEDS.

- FINE -

now is their time to invest.

Suitings, Overcoa tings,

The patronage of the public is and will receive prompt and constant ution

# ANTIGONISH Highland Society.

4.00 to 10.00

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30th, AT 7.30 P. M.,

EUGENE MACDONALD,

Trous serings 500 TURKEYS, 500 Geese, Chickens and Ducks, for which highest cash price

J. M. BROADFOOT, Butcher,

There seemed to be no pain in the presence of death, except for us who came THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Antigonish in insolently weil and happy. We could not help feeling, indeed, that they looked back at us with a bappy and kindly pity from those gates beyond which lies the valley of the shadow, and for them in

nearest of his flock.

calm certanity the face of God. "Are n't you ever going to grow old, like the rest of us?" asked a man of an acquaintance he had n't seen for some time.

> apt reply. This man knew what he was talking about. YOUR BEST CHANCE

Well, not so long as I can purify my

blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla," was the