

JUST LANDED.
ONE CAR WHITE
LUMP LIME
And for Sale at Lowest Prices
D. G. KIRK.

The Antigonish Casket.

LIME! LIME!
ONE CARLOAD WHITE
LUMP
NOW IN WAREHOUSE.
D. G. KIRK.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FORTY-FIRST YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1892.

No. 41

NOTICE!

DR. CAMERON

Has left the Central House and now resides on

CHURCH STREET,

In the House formerly owned by J. F. Robb.

Antigonish, Sept. 22.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd, at 2 p.m., at the Court House, Antigonish, the Farm situated at Mayfield, Pictou County, owned by R. M. McGillivray, containing about 150 acres of land, the larger portion fit for cultivation. It is about five miles from James River Station and convenient to Mills, Churches and Stores. The sale is positive. Best title can be given. For further particulars apply to

R. M. MCGILLIVRAY,
Restaurant, Sydney St.
Oct. 10/92.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell that desirable Farm situated at the North Grant, two miles 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

MURDOCH McDONALD, or
A. MCGILLIVRAY, Bachelors.

Antigonish, Sept. 8/92.

UNDERTAKING!

I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS AND CASKETS from \$5 up to \$50. Coffin Mounting, Head Lining and Shrouding. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.

P. S. FLOYD,
Antigonish, May 17th, 1892.

HEAD-QUARTERS

WILMOT'S TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

Of this Town, which is so well and favorably known to the trade East and West, as Suppliers of the Finest

English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, English and French Worsteds,

Broadcloths, Doeskins, Overcoatings, Etc., Etc.

OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PATTERNS AND RELIABLE QUALITY.

For most of the demands of their Fast Increasing Trade they have engaged a number of First-class hands. MR. CHAS. MATHESON and MR. W. H. PAUL, (late of R. M. Gray's), have charge of the Sewing and Pressing Department. It is well known fact that Wilmot's Tailoring Establishment is one of the leading Industries of Eastern Nova Scotia. They have for their watchword—Fair Dealing, Good Work, Lowest Cash Prices. Remember It! Place.

CORNER MAIN AND COLLEGE STS.,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

BARGAINS

ARCHIBALD & SWEET

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

OFFERS BARGAINS IN

General Hardware:

BAR IRON, CUTLERY, BRUSHES, PAINTS, OILS,

CARRIAGE WOOD, SAVERN WHEELS,

CARRIAGE HARDWARE, CARRIAGE TOPS, SHOVELS,

MECHANICS' TOOLS, HAYING TOOLS, HOES,

SHOE FINDINGS, SHOE LEATHER,

HARNESSES AND HARNES MOUNTING, ETC.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR

Burrell-Johnson Iron Co. (Limited).

TINWARE Our own make and imported.

TEA We give 5 LBS. TEA for \$1.00, and 5 LBS. BEST TEA for \$1.25

A POOR QUALITY OF TOBACCO 35 CENTS PER POUND.

Archibald & Sweet, Antigonish.

Just Arrived at Orangedale,

ANOTHER LOT

BUGGIES

AND

Road Carts,

ALL

GOOD,

STRONG,

AND

RELIABLE.

As the season for selling Buggies is about over, and this lot arriving later than we expected, we will offer at Special Low Prices for CASH.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

D. E. McKay & Co.,

GENERAL AGENTS,

ANTIGONISH, N. S.,

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber will sell at a very reasonable figure the valuable Farm situated at Williams Point, containing

150 ACRES,

More or less, with a number of Acres of Good Marsh Land, cutting from Eight to Eleven Tons of Hay yearly. All in a good state of cultivation.

MARY MCGILLIVRAY,
Williams Point, Aug. 16/92.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken: it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many medicinal qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand 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. Y.

For Sale by J. D. Copeland, Antigonish.

Columbus the Man.

(John A. Mooney, in the Rosary Magazine.)

"A statue of gold, Columbus well deserved," said Oviedo to the Emperor Charles V. Las Casas, Herrera, writer after writer, charge Oviedo with being an enemy of the Discoverer of the New World. Certainly he was not a friend of the great Genoese; but even an enemy, unless he were dishonest or cowardly—knowing the wondrous deeds, the splendid aims, the nobility of character, the heroic spirit, the vigorous intellect, the elevation of thought, the decision, patience, loyalty, warm-heartedness of Christopher Columbus, could say no less of him, before king, emperor, president, than that he was worthy of a statue of gold. And yet the world, which is so immensely indebted to him, and which will be indebted to him as long as the world lasts, has cast no golden statue in his honor. Shameful to say, in our day and in our country, on the eve of the first public tribute that can be said to come from the people, a purchased band of ingrates has been enlisted under the banner of calumny. What of malice, what of ignorance, American money could not buy at home, has been sought and found abroad. A statue of muck, these newest Oviedos would freely, generously raise to the man who has been the greatest benefactor of mankind. "Had he lived in pagan times," said Herrera, "not to speak of the temples, the statues they would have raised in his honor, they would have lifted him high up among the stars, like some demi-god." Evidently they are professing Christians and neo-pagans with manner souls than the pagans of old. But the colossus of muck cannot stand, and when it tumbles down, the designers and modelers and founders will be as unclean exteriorly as they are interiorly;—a condemnation most devoutly to be wished for!

Columbus wrote his own life, clearly and with detail sufficient for all readers who would know the man and his work. In his account of his voyage and in his letters he opened his mind and heart so fully, so frankly, that a simple child can understand, and none but the malevolent can misconceive. As a boy he was educated much beyond what many of our boys have to be proud of. Still a youth, he sailed the sea. Was he a pirate? No. The Magazine-writers who palm off their cheap plunder on our unscientific editors, are the only pirates in the case. Have an eye on them! The crime of stealing good reputations may a scribbler live by. When the pirates praise,—then beware!

To the East, to the West, to the North, to England, to the Guinea coast, Christopher sailed; and sailing he was moved, as he writes, to look into "the secrets of this earth." God had granted him the spirit of intelligence, and when he recognized this fact he felt bound to use his talent well. The science of the stars, geometry, arithmetic, maps and globes, he studied diligently, and he learned to draw maps and charts beautifully, placing aright cities, rivers, mountains, islands, ports. Nor was he a mere draughtsman; he could intelligently explain the map of the known world. As a navigator, need we seek to prove the skill of the man who first dared to tempt the dangers of the unknown, the treacherous ocean, dreaded of all other men?

With these attainments was Columbus satisfied? No. To the study of cosmography, of history, of philosophy, he devoted years of his life. Over the old and the new Testament he poured unwearily. There are living librarians who impudently assume to be scientific historians, and who have not read, and for the life of them could not read, the works with which Columbus was familiar. "When we consider his life, we must feel astonishment at the extent of his literary acquaintance," such are the words of one of the most learned men of our century, of a man who, because of his learning, valued learning.—Alexander Von Humboldt. And that Von Humboldt had reason for surprise, he himself proves by quoting a list of writers in whose works Columbus was especially well versed. This list includes great names: Aristotle, Julius Caesar, Strabo, Seneca, Pliny, Ptolemy, Solinus and Julius Capitolinus, Afragan, Averroes, Rabbi Samuel of Israel, Isidore of Seville, Bede, Duns Scotus, Abbot Joachim of Calabria, Sacrobosco, the mathematician, Nicholas de Lyra, King Alfonso the Wise and the learned Moore employed by him as translators; Cardinal d'Ally, Chancellor Gerson, Eneas Sylvius (Pope Pius II.), Regiomontanus.

In his letter from Hayti to the monarchs, (1498), amid a thousand political embarrassments, on one page, Columbus cites Aristotle, Seneca, Averroes and the philosopher Francisco de Mariones, not through ostentation, but because their opinions are familiar to him, and come to him as he is hurriedly writing. How he had studied the sacred scriptures, Columbus himself has recorded: "diligently, without ceasing a moment, continuously, he conned the forty and four books of the old Testament, and the four Gospels, together with the twenty and three epistles of the blessed Apostles." No ignorant seaman was he who conceived the idea of a new world, and who discovered that world, but a man of rare natural powers, and a man rarely cultivated. No mere adventurer, no foolhardy pilot, was the Discoverer of America. He was a studious, informed scientist. Von Humboldt was surprised at his learning. And yet why should he be? Queen Isabella was a highly educated

woman. From her youth she had been surrounded by learned men and women. The Spanish court, the Spanish clergy, could boast of their acquisitions. "No Spaniard was accounted noble," says Prescott, "who held science in indifference." To be notable for science meant much in a land where learning was common. And yet Isabella put herself on record, saying that Columbus "knew more than any other living being." No woman, no man will ever say half so much of the miserable fellows who, in this anniversary year, are vainly laboring to belittle a giant.

From the patient study of cosmography, from the study of ancient and modern scientific writers, from the constant observation of nature, and from reason, Columbus, as early as 1474,—eighteen years before he sailed from Palos,—had convinced himself that, beyond the limits which the most venturesome navigators date not pass, far away in the mysterious ocean, there was a land unknown to Europeans. Did he guess this? No; he argued logically. Reading his letters, anyone must see how solid, how carefully considered, were the reasons on which he based his conviction; and they were, as Von Humboldt declares: "cosmographic reasons." Once for all, we say that the Discoverer of America, was the greatest cosmographer of his time. Was he indebted to any scientific man of his day, or to any one that had preceded him? No. Was he perchance indebted to some unnamed pilot, or to a wandering brother-in-law, or to the Florentine Toscanelli, or to the Pinzons? No; his life was his own, and no one else's. During his lifetime the jealous Spaniards,—jealous of the foreigner,—sought to rob him of his rightful fame; but he put a mark on all pirates, contemporary and future, within a twelve-month after he had unfurled the banner of the Cross on the frail Santa Maria. "Blessed be our Lord God," thus he writes to his friend Santangel! "Who to those that follow in His way gives victory and success in enterprises which seem impossible. This enterprise was, evidently one of that kind, for although others had spoken of those lands, all as conjecture in regard to them. No one had or could say that he had seen them, and everybody thought their existence a fable more than anything else."

The originality, the novelty of his ideas, and his intellectual power, are proven emphatically by the opposition of which Columbus had to contend with for eighteen years. Himself convinced, he could not convince others. What did he do? Cosmographers argued against him, but they were no match for him. Theologians, philosophers, argued against him, out of the Scriptures, out of the Fathers, out of the ancients. Then he devoted himself more than ever to the study of sacred and profane literature, in order that he might answer his opponents with the aid of the very authorities to which they appealed. But his conviction was the result of the study of cosmography. For his ideas he was ready to seek support in books, old and new; but no book or books could shake his scientific conviction. The idea of the discovery of the New World belongs to Columbus, and to no other man of his day, or of any other day, of which even at this day, we have a reliable record.

A man of intellect, of originality, of learning, was the Discoverer of America; and besides, a man whose force of will made him most remarkable among men. Thinking of the patient pertinacity with which during eighteen years, in Portugal and in Spain, he maintained his ideas and pressed them on cleric, on courtier, on prince! Had he failed in Spain he would have carried his ideas elsewhere and have sought to realize them with other aid. Opposition, contempt, poverty, he bore undaunted. The terrible experiences of the four voyages,—storm, shipwreck, hunger, pain, blindness, the prison, treachery, ingratitude, insolence,—overcame not his great soul. "Heroic spirit," says Ticknor; and to appreciate the heroism of Columbus one has only to read his own record of his trials,—feeling, beautiful, passionate record, writ without one word of anger or of hate.

A man of original, novel, great ideas; a reasoning man, intellectually powerful, strong of will, shall we be surprised if we find that Columbus was a man of elevated thought, of true, rich, poetical expression; sensitive, feeling all beautiful sensations intensely; loving the sublime; delicate, tender as strong. Again we must appeal to his writings, in which, to-day, he speaks to all men of feeling as if he were with them in the flesh; and speaks to them in a language full of power, natural, moving, eloquent. Von Humboldt was not merely a physicist, a botanist, a geologist, but also a writer and critic of ability more than ordinary. He feels the influence of the "ardent imagination, the poetical mind, the noble language" of Columbus, whose style he estimates above that of Boccaccio, Sannazaro, Garlasco or Montemayor. A rugged grandeur of thought and of word are characteristic of the man who conceived and executed a design so grand.

(Concluded next week.)

Confirmed.
The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

YOUR BEST CHANCE TO BE CURED OF INDIGESTION IS BY TRYING K. D. C.

The Rosary of a Jesuit.

It was on the 10th of March, 1615, when a religious of the Society of Jesus ascended the scaffold in Glasgow. John Ogilvy was his name, and his great crime consisted in saying that the spiritual power belonged to the Pope and not to the king, who at the time was James I. When he was being led to the scaffold a Protestant minister came up to him, and pretending great affection and concern, spoke thus: "My dear Ogilvy, I feel sorry for you and extremely regret your obstinate resolution to endure such a disgraceful death." Father Ogilvy, pretending fear of the gallows, answered:

"What can I do? I am powerless to prevent it. They declared me guilty of high treason, and therefore I must die." "High treason! Nothing of the kind," replied the Protestant. "Swear off your Papism and you will at once be pardoned; furthermore you will be overwhelmed with favors."

"You are joking!" "No; I am in earnest, and have a right to speak thus, since the Protestant archbishop sent me to offer you his daughter in marriage, and for dowry a rich prebend, if you decide to pass into our ranks." With these words they arrived at the scaffold.

The Protestant insisted that the Jesuit should consent to evil. Father Ogilvy replied that he was willing to do so, if his honor would not be contaminated. "I told you already," answered the minister, "that you will be loaded with favors and honors."

"Well, then," answered Father Ogilvy, "repeat your promise before the crowd." "With the greatest pleasure," "Hear me," shouted Father Ogilvy, turning towards the people; "listen to the proposition made to me." And the Protestant minister spoke in a low voice: "I promise to Mr. Ogilvy life and the daughter of the archbishop in marriage, with a dowry of a rich prebend, providing he is willing to pass over into our ranks."

"Are you inclined," asked Father Ogilvy of the crowd, "to bear witness, if it is necessary, to this proposition that you heard just now?" "Yes," roared the crowd, and Father Ogilvy made ready to descend from the scaffold.

The Catholics who were present and witnessed the scene endured indelible agony at the thought of the great scandal which such an apostasy would create in the whole Church.

"In this case, then," continued Father Ogilvy, "I will not be prosecuted for high treason." "No," roared the crowd. "My crime is therefore solely and alone my religion?" "So it is, only your religion."

Cost of Postage Eighty Years Ago.

Canada's Grain Crops

A Western Real-Estate Boom.

(New York Sun)
I had heard about the man in Kansas who was giving away town lots free, and one day I left the train at a small station and hired a man to drive me over to the site of the future great city. I found a sixty-acre farm staked out into lots twenty feet front by fifty deep, but only one house and one person was in sight.

"Come for a lot?" he asked as we drove up. "Yes, in case my information is correct. Do you give them away free?" "I do. Go right out and select any one you like. Those selected are marked with red stakes; those not yet taken by black ones."

I took a walk around and made a selection, and he found the number and said: "You want an abstract of title, of course. Here it is, and the fee is \$3.00." When I had received it he hunted out a deed already signed, filled my name in, called the teamster and his wife for witnesses, and said: "Here is your deed. I'll have to charge \$4.00 for that."

I paid the sum named, and he then got down a big book and said: "You want it recorded, of course. I am the county clerk. The fee for recording is \$3.00." I had it duly recorded, and just then dinner was ready. He invited me to sit down, but when we were through he said: "My charge for dinner is 75 cents. The taxes on your lot will be due next week, and you had better leave the money. The amount is \$1.75, and my commission for recording will be 25 cents."

I paid him the sum named, and was about to get into the wagon when he said: "The charge for bringing you over and taking you back is \$2.00. Half belongs to me, as I own the wagon. One dollar, please."

"Can you think of anything further?" I asked as I handed him the dollar. "Well, you'll have to stop at the junction about four hours before the eastern train comes along. I own the restaurant there. Please eat all you can." "I have," I said, after a little figuring, "paid you \$13.75 for a lot you advertise to give away free. How much do you call this land worth an acre?"

"All of \$6.00, sir. I've been offered 5.00 and wouldn't take it." "Then I've paid you more than the value of two acres to get a lot large enough to bury a couple of cows on!"

"Exactly, sir, exactly—and I congratulate you on your bargain." "Then you don't call it a swindle?" "No, sir! No sir! A man who will kick on buying a chunk of the glorious West for less than \$14.00 isn't straight; and, Mr. Tompkins, I'd advise you to keep an eye on him going back, and see that he doesn't jump out of the wagon and blink you out of your dollar."

The great Dr. Boerhaave left three directions for preserving the health—keep the feet warm, the head cool, and the bowels open. Had he practised in our day, he might have added: and purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for he certainly would consider it the best.

Canada's Grain Crops
A recent estimate places our total wheat crop this year at 55,000,000 bushels. In Ontario the crop is 33,000,000 bushels against 32,000,000 last year. In Manitoba and in the Northwest it will be 20,000,000 bushels against 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 last year. Other provinces will yield probably 2,000,000 bushels against 3,000,000 last year, making a total this year of 55,000,000 bushels against 62,000,000 to 65,000,000 in 1891. There is considerable old wheat left in the country, and deducting the amount of wheat necessary for home requirements and consumption, the total exportable surplus this year will be 20,000,000 bushels, or about 10,000,000 less than last year.

TRYING K. D. C.

Ships Built of Aluminum.

BY THE USE OF THAT METAL THE WRIGHT CAN BE REDUCED ONE-HALF.

(From the Leeds Mercury.)

Fifty years ago the introduction of iron as a building material created a revolution in the science and art of shipbuilding. It is now certain that in the near future an even more important revolution will be created by the introduction of aluminum. At present there are in existence but five small craft constructed of this metal. Three are petroleum yachts, which were built this year at Zurich. One is a Swedish life-boat. The fifth is a yacht which is now completing for sea in this country.

Until two or three years ago the high price of aluminum entirely barred the way to its general usefulness, but the metal has since become much cheaper, and to the shipbuilder it offers so many striking advantages that, even at the comparatively high price which is still charged for it, it is sure of general adoption. In strength and toughness it rivals steel, in non-liability to corrosion it is almost as good as gold, and in lightness it stands altogether alone. Nor is this all. The hull of an old iron ship, when sold to be broken up, goes for nearly nothing. The hull of an old aluminum ship would, it is estimated, if disposed of as worn-out metal, fetch nearly two-thirds of its original cost. This is a consideration which capitalists and investors are not likely to lose sight of.

To the naval constructor aluminum comes, of course, as precisely the material of which he is mostly in need. His great problem of late years has been to reduce to the lowest possible dimensions what may be called the inevitable weights of vessels. It is computed that by using aluminum instead of steel he may, without sacrifice of strength, reduce the weight of a ship's hull by fully one-half.

There is no better medicine for family use than Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Their sugar-coating makes them easy and agreeable to take, and as they contain no calomel or other injurious drug, they are perfectly safe for patients of any age.

The Calendar.

DATE.	FEAST.
28 Frid.	St. Simon and Jude.
29 Sat.	S. Mary (in Sabbath).
30 Sun.	21st Sunday after Pentecost.
31 Mon.	S. Silvester.
1 Tues.	All Saints.
2 Wed.	All Souls.
3 Thurs.	Octave.

S. Raphael, Archangel.

Raphael, the angel of healing, had stood for ages before the throne of God. He had fought by the side of Michael against the rebel hosts, and had joined in the song of joy at the creation of the world. And now he was to come down from heaven as a shadow of the Incarnate Word, to heal wounded hearts on earth. It was the time of the captivity of God's people in a foreign land. The good Tobias, in the midst of his works of mercy among the exiles in Nineveh, had been struck with blindness. He did not renew his fasts, his alms, and his prayers. Meanwhile, Sara, a pious maiden in far-off Media, was grievously tormented by a demon who had slain each of her seven husbands on his wedding-day. In her sorrow she was mocked and insulted. But she too only prayed the more.

Now there came one day a beautiful youth to offer himself as a guide to the young Tobias, and he had been sent on a distant journey by his aged father. Faithfully and kindly he fulfills his trust. He saves the lad from a monstrous fish by the river Tigris, marries him to the now comforted Sara, brings him home in safety, gives sight to the blind old man, and at length, in their transport of gratitude and joy, makes himself known: "I am Raphael, one of the seven who stand before the Lord."

DEVOTION TO THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Be mindful of the presence of your guardian angel, and invoke him often. It is the surest way to gain spiritual joy. "Come, O angel, and receive him who is changed from his former error; soothe him as a kind physician, and instruct him."—Origen.

When St. Raphael first beheld the elder Tobias he greeted him with this salutation: "Gaudium sit tibi semper.—Joy be to thee always." "What joy shall be to me, who sit in darkness?" asked the blind old man. And the angel made answer: "Be of good heart; thy cure from God is at hand." And when again he had come back safely from his long journey with the youth, and they would both press upon him their thanks, he says: "Bless ye the Lord; when thou didst pray with tears and dist leave thy dinner to bury the dead, I offered thy prayer to God, and because thou wast acceptable to God there was need that temptation should prove thee. And now the Lord hath sent me to heal thee. Peace be to you. Fear not."

K. D. C. cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath. Try it! Try it! Free sample, testimonials and guarantee sent to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

Take time by the forelock, and Puttner's Emulsion by the spoonful, and your cough will vanish and your rosy cheeks return.