

Barrister & Solicitor. Office: C. C. GREGORY'S BUILDING. Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.

Wm. F. McPHIE, Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public Office in W. U. Telegraph Building, ANTIGONISH, N. S. P. O. Box 282. TELEPHONE No. 10. CHRISTOPHER P. CHISHOLM, Barrister, Notary, Conveyancer, Etc., ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Central House, RUFUS HALE, - - - PROPRIETOR. ANTIGONISH N. S.

The CENTRAL HOUSE is well adapted for COMMERCIAL TRAVELLES, having Commodious Sample Rooms. Good Stabling on the Premises.

Central House, PORT HOOD, C. B. ONE OF THE BEST HOUSES in the County. CHARGES MODERATE. A. G. MCLELLAN, - PROPRIETOR. Incor. 1872. Est. 1825. HALIFAX BANKING CO

AN AGENCY OF THIS BANK IS OPEN AT ANTIGONISH

For the transaction of a General Banking Business. Drafts and Bills of Exchange, payable Drafts and Bills of Exchange, payable in all parts of the World, Bought, Sold and Collected. Interest allowed on sums of Twenty Dollars and upwards at Current Rate of Interest.



COMMISSION AGENT. ---- AND DEALER IN -----

Fruit and Country Produce.

Consignments Solicited. Market quota-tions Furnished Free.

arket Building,

Only One. Who knows of the steps it takes To keep the home together? Who knows of the work it makes? Only one - the mother. Who listens to the childish woes, Which kisses only smother? Who's pained by naughty blows? Only one - the mother. -Who knows of the untiring care Bestowed on baby brother?
Who knows of the tender prayer Only one - the mother. Who knows of the lesson taught Of loving one another? Who knows of patience sought? Only one - the mother. Who knows of the anxious fears Lest darling may not weather The storm of life in after years? Only one - the mother. Who kneels at the throne above To thank the Heavenly Father For that sweetest gift - a mother's love? Only one - the mother. - Jenness Miller's Monthl A LITTLE NEWSGIRL. (By John Acton.)

"What paper to-day, sir?" "Same as usual, my dear. No," with smile, as the child was about to return the change ; " keep it. The " Telegraph" is worth a nickel to me."

"Thank you very much, sir." Katie had never quite understood Mr. you bought a three cent paper! If it we've have been - the pair of us - and and her Katie's just sweet." were the "Ledger," now. People had to it's comin ' home now." She covered her buy that to find out who was dead. It seemed very strange.

Mr. Crosby was Katie's best customer. "He'll never get rich if he keeps on that vay." she predicted. But I guess he's well enough off already." She looked admiringly after the carefully dressed man. Then she thought of her father and sighed.

Mr. Crosby practiced law on Sixth street below Walnut. Across the way was-Washington Square. Here the bright clean, cool grass, the giant shade trees in which the birds sang blithely, the clearvoiced, rosy-checked, romping children made a pleasing picture.

Near the Locust street entrance to the square, morning and afternoon, rain or shine, Katie Kernan stood selling newspapers. It was wearisome work, and she had little heart for the trees and the grass. The gray stone coping dividing them from the sidewalk was well enough to lean against when she grew tired, or wanted to count her unsold papers - that was all. She did not dare to go home before she had sold out. darlin'." To-day was particularly trying. It was

now late in the afternoon and there had been only two or three buyers. "Father will be in a bad humor to-night too," she murmured. "His wages are always gone by Friday. I might as well make up my mind to stay here till dark." She touched the string of her scapular and said a prayer to Our Lady Help of Christians.

Katie looked down at her shabby shoes. I wish I could get a new pair, but I can't_ The baby is to be christened on Sunday week and he'll-need a cloak and a "cap. Nothing is too good for him." Katie's pretty face lighted up at the thought of the chubby little brother at home in his

mahogany cradle. " I guess he's napping But what was this at her feet? She

stooped and picked up a thin book bound in pink paper. Who could have lost it? She soon learned; on the front cover want anything?"

had been awakened at last - doubtless by a quickening ray from the perfect Heart which she had just invoked. It was after twelve o'clock when Kernan came in. Frequent potations had not improved his temper. He leered at his

He waited for reproaches. There were none.

His eyes followed her in maudlin sur-

could make further remonstrance M be afraid about that, though, so long as your pa wasn't arrested. But the law! Crosby was out of sight. here I'm keeping you, and your ma ex-That evening Katie bought the Sacred Heart picture, had it blessed by one of the Katie thanked her kind-hearted infor- Fathers at St. ---- 's. and straightway set mant, and in fear and trembling went up the it on the " parlor " mantel. gloomy, ill-smelling street. She found IV.

her mother waiting for her in the doorway. "You're crying', darlin'. What's the A week passed. Mrs. Emelin Calantha Royer remarked over the backfence to her "O ma! ma!" Katie sobbed. "Emenext door neighbor that the world must be line Royer's just told me about pa. Where coming to an end. " Let me tell you why. Solfornia Bildew Jones. That Mike Mrs. Kernan drew the child in and Kernan's been sober this here whole closed the door. 1 don't know. God week. Don't tell me people can't let rum

forgive him! He took the Bible, with alone if they wants to. And Mrs. Kernan, my marriage certificate in it. In a South she's beginning to look real peart-that street pawnshop it is by this time." She is," qualifying, "she will when her black broke into violent weeping. " Oh Mother eye goes."

of Jesus ! Did I ever think I'd live to Solfernia Bildew fingered the brass see this day? Him that has a good trade- handle of the hydrant meditatively. She the builders say there's no better bricklayer | was deep in a big "wash"-for "one of the in Philadelphia-to sell the Word of God most aristocratic families on Walnut for drink! The book blessed by Father street," she proudly informed Mrs. Rover. Barbelin-Lord have mercy on his soul. "It's certainly queer, Emeline. There's And to be living in this den of thieves out Mrs. Herndon-this wash is her's. She's of pure contrariness, because I said it was a strict Catholic. Her son Perev. he took no place to bring up ohildren! And him to drink. The cook told me. His mother raisin' his hand to me whenever the fit got a Catholic picture -I forget the name takes him! Ah it's punished I am for -and put it in Master Percy's room. It neglecting my duties. No confession changed him like conjuring. He has stopfrom years's end to vear's end. And 'tis ped drinking. He hates liquor now." the same with him. Look at the five of

Emeline Lughed - her guess truer than you children. Never a decent shae to she dreamed: "I reckon Mrs. Kernan your foot nor a rag to your back for Mass must have got one, too. Whatever it is. Crusby. To pay five cents every time or Sunday-school. Sure it's heathen's I'm mighty glad. She's a clever woman,

V tear stained face with her hands and wailed "Well, Cass, I've found a nice little house for us," Kernan said that night --

desparingly. "O ma! don't don't?" pleaded Katie, the first Saturday in years that he had tears dimming her own eyes. "Sit down been sober. "Please God, we'll be out here in the rocking-chair. I've got some- of this rat-trap by Wednesday next. It's down near Tenth and Dickinson." thing to tell you."

' That I will darlin'. Sure, If I hadn't my Katie to comfort me my eyes would never be dry. But first you run over to Emeline's for the young ones. I'll get quickly lie has rewarded the setting up of them to bed before your father comes inif he does come. They've had their supper. I'd go myself, hut I don't want her

pecting you every minute !"

matter?

has he gone?"

to see my black eye," where there's no God." Katie was soon back with the little ones - two sturdy boys and two fair girls ranging from three to nine years. They trooped obediently upstairs after their mother and speedily forgot their fright in what was right." sleep. When Mrs. Kernan came down

Katie nestled in her lap and drew forth Mr. Crosby's aluanac. She read aloud our Lord's Promises to Blessed Margaret Mary. When she had finished the ninth, Mrs. Kernan, thrilling with a new hope, cried eagerly : - " Say that over again,

Katie did so. "Why could't we try it that. ma?" she asked softly. Mrs. Kernan kissed the questioning he said huskily. young face. " How did you guess my

thought, darlin'? Sure, your'e sensible past your twelve years. Yes, we'll get a picture, and may the Sacred Heart help ring on my finger if I had been." us! And now you go to your bed, pet.

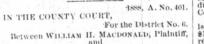
I'll wait up for your father." Katie left her mother telling the beads of her rosary. Mrs. Kernan's conscience parochial school,

many yearnings to talk. feels that she will ever associate his babywife aggressively, " Drunk again Cass." days with the blessed presence and providing of the Sacred Heart. - Little Messen-

"I think I'll go to bed, Mike. Do you ger of the Sacret Heart.

K. D. C. builds up the system by res-





BOBERT M'NAMARA, Defendant,

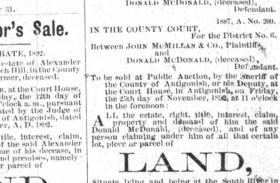
1887, A. No. 209. IN THE COUNTY COURT, For the District No. 6, Between JOHN MCMILLAN & Co., Plaintiffs, DONALD MCDONALD, (deceased), Def andant. To be sold at Public Auction, by the 3meriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, in Antigonish, on Friday, the 25th day of November, 1852, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon :

On the working lattice of the heirs of the late John McDonald, and now, or lately occupied by Alexander McHonald, on the North by lands of John McGillityny, (Allan's son), and on the East by the waters of the South River aftere-said, containing one hundred acres more or less, and being the Northern one half or molecty of the lot of land owned and occupied by the Defendant in his life time; also that certain lot, plece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being at Pinevale in said Contry, and bounded as follows: On the East by lands of the late Donald Gillis, (deceased), and now in persession of his legatees, and ho but by lands of the heirs on figurees or grances of Angus McDonald Mc-Logan, on the West by lands of Donald Mc-Logan, on the North by the waters of Pinevale Lake, containing six acres more or less.

Thevate Lake, containing six acres more or bess. The said lands and premises having been hevied upon under execution, duly issued on the judgments entered in the above several causes, certificates of each of which judgments were duly recorded lighthe Registry of Deeds for said County of Antigonish for upwards of one year. The sale of the lot first herein above described is made subject to a mortgage thereon for \$108.00 registered in book 36, at page 277 of said! registry. registry

TERMS: 20 per cent, cash deposit at

America. Good as new. Very cheap. Old



Situate, lying and being at the South River in said County of Antigonish, and on the West side of said River, bounded as follows, that is to say on the South by lands of John B. McDonaid, on the West by lands of the heirs of the late John McDonaid, and we are included by

HALIFAX, N, S. 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.

Watches Clocks. Spectacles, Silverware And Fine Jewellery

Wedding Rings, Chased Rings, Gem Rings,

Silver Thimbles, **Gold Headed Canes** And everything kept in a first class Jewellery

J. R. HELLYER, Main Street, Antigonish, N. S.



AND OTHER MILL MACHINERY and SUPPLIES Engines - and - Boilers, Either Portable or Stationery.

A leading Contractor has pronounced our

Hot-air Furnace The Best Manufactured in the Dominion. You should get one in your house, it will save you time and money. STOVES, PLOW FITTINGS, snd other Castings of every description. Particular Attention giving to JOB-BING in all its Branchs. Write for Prices.

Weir & Morrison, do you think?" STELLARTON, N. S.

Maurice Crosby " was written in a bold hand. prise. "It's Mr. Crosby's. He's dropped it

about this time."

lidn't know he was a Catholic.

My Heart shall be set up and honored."

would He - would Jesus help father and

mother? I could take the money to buy

twenty-five cents. I guess that would get

II.

It was nearly dark. In the square a

and roller skates, had all gone away.

heard of them afterwards?

But so it was.

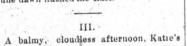
knocking."

one.

hours back? and here she smiled at him. in his hurry. I'll keep it for him till to-That was what a feilow might call friendliorrow. The Sacred Heart Almanac.' I ness, and no mistake. "You're a brick,

old woman." He offered her his hand. Katie turned the leaves of her "find." Mrs. Kernan touched it gently. Everything interested her. She read our "I can't make you out to-night, Cass. Lord's promises to the Blessed Margaret Something's the matter." Mary again and again. Could she have "Never mind, Mike dear. We'll talk

expressed her feeling she would have said over to-morrow." that the ninth promise held something Kernan staggered upstairs. personal, something precious for her : "I An impulse she could not resist con will bless every place where a picture of strained Mrs. Kernan to prayer. She knelt in ner narrow sitchen till the warm Katie clasped her hands, and a wistful June dawn flushed the East. look came into her eyes. Oh, I wonder



the picture out of my bank. There's heart beat lightly. She was thinking of the Ninth Promise. She knew a cheap Catholic bookstore. As soon as her papers were gone, wouldn't she have one of those pictures? What did she care now for the troubles of yesterday? Of course, she felt choice of nations.

grass-scented, bluish mist began to rise; sorry for her mother; for her father too. fireflies (Katie called them lightning-bugs) But hadn't she said the Litany of the shone and faded among the tree-shadows. Blessed Virgin last night, and wouldn't The frolicking children, with their hoops that set everything right? Her heavenborn child-faith whispered "Yes." The Our Lady Help of Christians never forgets. Katie had disposed of her last Bible - that wouldn't be lost either. And

paper and felt very thankful. She dread- forthwith, for the twentieth time, she sent ed the streets at nightfall. Didn't she up a fervent petition to St. Anthony. Here ca.ne Mr. Crosby ! Katie took the hear, that terrible men, wearing rubbers, Sacred Heart Almanac from its tissueso that you couldn't hear them thread, pushed boys and girls into chloroformed paper-wrapping." "You lost this yesterday, sir," she said, handing it to him. canvass-bags and sold them to the Jeffer-Mr. Crosby handed it back. "Thanks son Medical College, and no one ever

my dear. You may keep it. I have Katie shuddering, hurried homewards. another." There was something else to speak

She lived in ______ street. At that time There was something else to speak never expect to. But I say without two-thirds of its dingy, tumble-down about. Katie hesitated. Would he think hesitation that I would stake my life on houses were occupied by vicious and her forward? Her mother had not objected the absolute fearlessness of these men who criminal whites and blacks. Here and to her asking him. Mr. Crosby noticed her embarrassment. there was a family the head of which What is it, Katie?" he inquired kindly. earned his living by honest labor. As "Why Mr. Crosby, why"-Katie strangely-chosen place was this for selfblushed at her boldness -- " there's a little

respecting people, the majority of whombaby at our house. He's a boy. He basn't was unsuspected, you may be assured that God pity them !- were Irish Catholics. been christened yet; he hasn't any name; and I thought - we'd like - if you a faith which is admired even by those A buxom colored woman wearing a purple print gown and a bright bandana wouldn't mind - to call him - to have stopped Katie at the entrance to the street. him christened Maurice."

Mr. Crosby smiled. "Why, Katie, I You be careful, honey. Your pa has wish you would. That will be all right. been beating your ma again. She hallooed murder, and all the little children ran over If you do, I hope he will be a better man to my house. Your pa took the Bible out than his namesake." He slipped a bankwith him. Your ma fainted. You can note into her hand. " Tell mother to buy come over with the other children if you the little fellow something nice with that.

get frightened. Walk right in without Katie drew back in dismay. "It - it's five dollars, sir! Thank you very much; Katie had become very pale. "Oh, but ma wouldn't like me to take all that." Mrs. Royer! I was afraid pa would. "Then," warned Mr. Crosby, with assumed seriousness, "you musn't name The police couldn't have heard ma halloo,

trate the value of the qualities on which its MCCURDY & CO., success is based and are abundantly gratibaby after me." do you think?" "No honey, I reckon not. Don't you Katie was not convinced, but before she fying to the Clifornia Fig Syrup Company

toring the stomach to healthy action. Free Hadn't he struck her only a few sample to any address. K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. S.

A Soldier's Words.

the training of one, the reckless daring of

another, the cool determination, the

endurance, etc., of others, after which he

" But, gentlemen, aside from the ques-

tion of nationality, let me tell you that for men who know no bar, who could be

depended upon to a man, although it were

a case of almost certain annihilation, give

me a regiment who had just knelt and told

their sins to the chaplain or who had just

received, at his hands, what they call a

Said he, "I belong to no church.

never expect to. But I say without

believe so firmly that, whatever the

result, they are prepared to meet their

Coming, as it did, from an infidel, in

group where the presence of a Catholic

this tribute to the effect of the practice of

who have it not, was thoroughly enjoyed.

be led to investigate the interior merits of

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the uni versal acceptance and approval of the pleas

ant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as

religion which can produce in man

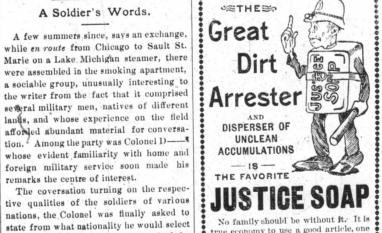
admirable external qualities.

Let us hope that the Colonel may

said in substance

general pardon."

God."



Ottawa, October 20th, 1895

manage and disfurse a benefit and a reserved fund, from which a sum not exceeding Two Thousand Dollars shall be paid to each member in good standing, his beneficiary or legal repre-sentatives according to the Constitution and By-laws of the Society.

LATCHFORD & MURPHY,

No family should be without it. It is rue economy to use a good article, on his men for a critical encounter had he which will do good work without injury to hands or delicate fabries. Try it. After a moment's hesitation he spoke of



McCURDY & CO.

Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, October 18th, 18

Men's Undershirts and Drawers, good weight. 45c. All Wool, 56c. UNDERCLOTHING. Heavy All Wool, -75c. Extra Heavy, 85c.

TOP SHIRTS

Blue Lace Shirt, / .75 English Blue Flannel, .85 1.00A Good Shirt, A Fine Line of Cardigan Jackets, the best we have CARDIGAN JACKETS vet shown at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

WEST END WAREHOUSE.

Cheapest ever offered, \$.55