

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

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NO. 27.

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, JULY 25.

The Liberal papers are calling on Controller Wallace to resign his place in the Government, as he has declared himself at variance with the members of the Cabinet on the school question. It is quite safe to say that Mr. Wallace will do nothing of the kind. Those who know him best do not hesitate to assert that he is Controller of Customs for the same object that he is Sovereign Grand Master of the Orange body—that is to say, for revenue only.

The city of Toronto seems determined not to lose the unsavory notoriety it has long enjoyed as a centre of religious bigotry. The latest manifestation of its mean spirit of persecution is the resolution of its School Board depriving supporters of separate schools of the right to receive any contract for work on public school. This is one of the petty means adopted by the magnanimous and enlightened Protestants of the "Queen City" to harass those who exercise their right to send their children to the separate schools which the law, much to the regret of those lovers of "civil and religious liberty," provides for.

Prof. Macdonald, in his address to the Alumni of St. Francis Xavier's College last month, had occasion to remark that "a little learning is a dangerous thing." A certain individual in the Province lately afflicted with the *mania scribendi* has not unreasonably taken the remark as a personal insult and of course bitterly resented it, exemplifying it at the same time as aptly as it has ever been illustrated. We don't really believe the remark was intended to have any personal reference; but in any case the real offenders are Francis Bacon, who said something to that effect, and Alexander Pope, who put it in its present form,—and in fact the whole thinking world, whose experience Pope merely crystallized in his famous line.

Our juvenile contemporary, the Ottawa Press, of whose first issue we said all the good we could, is very angry because our remarks were not all complimentary. It is thus it proves the sincerity of its declaration that it courted the severest criticism. Its fourth number, which has just come to hand, and more than one-third of which was prepared by one of those eminently Catholic institutions, the boiler-plate companies of Toronto, slashes right and left at us with a characteristic recklessness which confirms our suspicion that the *Oel* lent its columns to a certain violent writer to attack the Catholic papers of Canada with the object of "booming" a forthcoming competitor. If the *Oel* or its poetical contributor can extract any honor from this transaction, they are welcome to it.

The foundation stone of the new Cathedral about to be erected at Westminster was laid on the feast of SS. Peter and Paul by Cardinal Vaughan, assisted by Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland. Many of the leading Catholics of the United Kingdom honored the occasion with their presence. It was by far the most imposing Catholic ceremony of the kind that has taken place in England since the Reformation. The new cathedral will be 350 feet long

and 150 feet wide. A four-sided campanile, 300 feet in height, will rise at the diately beside the main entrance. The style of architecture is to be the Byzantine. The late Cardinal Manning, who had scarce a copper to dispose of by will at his death, contributed \$40,000 out of his private resources towards purchasing the site of the new cathedral.

Among the recent converts to Catholicism in Europe are the following: The Baroness Frida Ranza, a relation by marriage of Prince Bismarck; Prince Frederick of Schoenburg-Waldenburg; the Countess of Cottenthan and her daughter, Lady Mary Pepps, sister of the present Earl; Mr. Charles E. Coppet, for many years churchwarden of the Protestant church of St. John, Hammer-smith; and Miss Mary Diana Vaughan, a New York lady residing in Paris, who until a year or two ago held a prominent position among the female members of the Masonic body. When the present head of continental Freemasonry, the notorious Signor Lemmi, was elected to that position the other year through underhand political influence and bribery, Miss Vaughan with many others withdrew from the order in disgust. She is said to be a highly gifted young lady, and of great wealth.

The infidel Socialists of Belgium are fighting fiercely against the Government Bill providing for religious education. This, of course, does not surprise us: we naturally expect such action of infidels. It is when professing Christians wage warfare against such education that we have reason to be surprised. It is when the reverend editor of a Christian paper draws himself up to his full length and says: "Look at us: I am the man but for whom the *Philopon* of Nova Scotia might today be learning of Christ and Him crucified in their schools! I am the watch-dog on the towers of Ilex, who will never permit this to be done in Nova Scotia!"—it is then that we have a right to doubt the sincerity of the castigation he administers to the school trustees of "Dullville" for simply carrying out the law that he boasts of having kept in its present condition.

"There has been," says the New York Sun, "in all Protestant Churches a tendency to make up in an increase in Christian works for a declining faith in their special dogmas or theology." For "Christian" read "philanthropic," or "benevolent," and the statement will be true. This is precisely what thinking men among Protestants who still believe in the supernatural life are protesting against—this turning of religion into social clubs and schemes of purely natural benevolence. The Rev. W. R. Hale, an Episcopal minister, has pointed out, in an alarming extent to which this is being done in New England. Social intercourse and philanthropic work are of course good; but they are not Christianity. An unregenerate Pagan might readily join in much of the church work of the sects nowadays without any change of status; and many so-called Christians would consider it horribly "narrow-minded" to assert that such a man could not at his death go straight to Heaven.

According to the evidence given at the inquest over the victims of the recent Grand Trunk Railway accident, that terrible catastrophe and all the suffering and sorrow resulting from it have in every human probability to be added to the long list of evils inflicted on humanity by strong drink. It was shown that the engineer who made the awful mistake that sent himself and thirteen others into eternity—that manined many innocent persons for life, and brought desolation to many a happy home—had purchased a can of ale at a station some hours before the accident. This would easily account for his failure to respond to the danger signals and his rushing to destruction the pathetically eloquent temperance sermon there is here! Is it not the part of wisdom and prudence to abstain entirely

from the insidious poison that is the cause of so much misery?

That great "speculator of ideologies," as some one facetiously describes Mr. Herbert Spencer, recently addressed a letter to an Italian Professor, Luigi Fiorentini, on Socialism. In this letter he repudiates that system and maintains that there is no logical connection whatever between it and the theory of Evolution, of which he, Mr. Spencer is the prophet. An Italian Socialist makes the following effective reply to Mr. Spencer in an open letter which is quoted by the *Voce della Verita*:

You, Signor Spencer, would make of a mere machine, and banish God and human knowledge. And yet you pretend that no consequence prejudicial to the aristocracy of wealth can flow from your materialistic doctrine. Who has ever said that you were a Socialist? All the same you have the right to say that you, with your allies of the Positivist school, have striven to blot out of divine minds of the masses all idea of a divine authority, have helped to blot out from their minds all idea of a human authority as well.

I suited your purpose to destroy every vestige of God's rule in the universe. You happy heretic! It is very natural, and that men should desire to find their happiness here.

With your leave, illustrious Signor Spencer, you have made us atheists—you have made us Socialists. You have taught us to disbelieve in God's right of life and death over men. Do you imagine that we shall now be willing to believe in man's right over the lives of his brother men? You are no Socialist, and the reason is obvious. Old men halt mid-way. But you cannot deny that you have put us on the path that leads straight to Socialism.

The Boston Herald thinks it has discovered a purely natural explanation of what has always been considered the miracle of the passage of the *Cometes* through the Red Sea. A violent storm, thinks the *Herald*, caused the waters to recede and enabled the followers of Moses to pass over on dry land. Little Jack-Horner-like it publishes an editorial congratulating itself on its sagacity in "removing a difficulty which has most many readers of the Old Testament, who could not accept the narrative as the record of a special divine interposition." It believes that "Every explanation of the Old or New Testament miracles by natural agencies is a gain to the truth," and it had been somewhat highly elated that it is over the fact that his, in its own weighty opinion, reduces a stupendous miracle to "a happy conjunction of natural forces with a great and sudden human necessity."

This reminds us somewhat forcibly of an amusing we spent a decade ago now listening to Robert J. Burdette giving advice to his "boy," when we heard the infamable humorist comment on a similar "happy conjunction." "My boy," said he, "some people will tell you they can believe in miracles." Mr. Burdette said he once knew a learned professor who found himself unequal to the task of believing that Lot's wife had been turned into a pillar of salt, because science, the learned professor said, did not know of any process by which a woman could be transformed into salt. The professor was greatly disturbed over this matter until at length he discovered an explanation of the phenomenon which was quite consistent with science, was perfectly satisfactory, and entirely removed his difficulty. It had been ascertained that in those Eastern countries there sometimes occurred meteoric showers of sodium. Now doubtless what had happened was this: at the moment when the disobedient woman took that retrospective glance one of those meteors had struck her and covered her with an incrustation of a substance resembling salt. "Now, my boy," said Mr. Burdette, "it is possible that any man should find it more difficult to believe that Almighty God by His omnipotent power could transform a woman into a pillar of salt, than that a mile a minute, from a stroke of a million orders to run on, should strike the right woman at the right moment and salt her

down? No, my boy," continued the genial humorist—and the applause that followed seemed to show that his audience was inclined to agree with him,— "it would salt down the wrong woman every time."

Among the Magazines.

A few weeks ago we reprinted from the *Rosary* the announcement that a Sicilian Dominican friar, Father Calendoli, had invented an electrical type-setting machine far surpassing in rapidity of work any of the machines in use. The current number of this magazine has a descriptive article on the machine, with a portrait of Father Calendoli operating it, and numerous cuts of its various sections. An idea of the importance of this invention may be gathered from the fact that while an expert compositor can set by hand about three thousand letters in an hour, and a very good operator on the best machine hitherto made can put together about fourteen thousand, a practical operator on Father Calendoli's invention can set up fifty thousand letters in that time. The key-board is so arranged that the operator can form a word of ten letters with a single motion of his hands.

A month or two ago an ignorant school-teacher in a New England town caused some comment by remarking in reply to a Catholic paper's answer that a certain inventor was a Protestant. "Of course: a Catholic never invented anything." This benighted dispenser of "littlered-school-house" enlightenment will probably remain as blissfully ignorant of Father Calendoli's invention as of all the other achievements of Catholic genius for the past thousand years; and so doubtless will that other ignoramus at Brookfield, Quebec County, in this Province, who has lately been making a prodigious waste of ink in the needless task of advertising the length of his ears.

We hear a great deal in praise of these latter years of the nineteenth century; but the eightieth anniversary of the First Crusade, which was lately celebrated in France, seems to challenge comparison between the sturdy men of that bygone age and the men of our day—a comparison which we fear, would not be entirely to our advantage. Our enlightened (?) age has at most but a tolerance for what it considers the fanaticism of its Crusaders,—men who faced hardship and danger and death in distant lands, and all for what the world considers a mere religious notion. The things of religion have ceased with many to be the realities they were in the Ages of Faith. Dollars and cents, or their equivalents, hold the place in the hearts of most men once occupied by the unseen things of God. If Peter the Hermit were to appear to-day he would doubtless be asked what dividends he expected to pay. How he fared in Europe, and in France especially, eight hundred years ago is told in an excellent article begun in last and concluded in the present number of the *Rosary*, by that admirable historical essayist, Dr. Reuben Parsons.

As the scene of the heroic self-sacrifice of the world-renowned Father Damien, the leper colony of Molokai will long continue to interest mankind. A succinct account of the work carried on by the Fathers Wendelin and Conrardy, with their assistants, written by Charles S. O'Neill, is one of the leading attractions of the July number of *Donahoe's*. Several illustrations accompany the article, including Father Damien's grave and the monument erected to his memory on the seashore of Molokai, the subscription for which was headed by the Prince of Wales.

"Historic Maynooth," by W. A. H. Byrne, with many very fine cuts in the same magazine, is of special interest on the account of the centennial of the famous college. The article itself, however, is a good example of the degeneracy of magazine literature in these days. There is some more milk for babes than meat for strong men on our periodical shelves. The writer appears to have thought that the shell of Maynooth was of much greater interest to his readers than the kernel.

To those whose hearts, sick of the solid materialism of the age, go out in glad relief to whatever tends to lift men up

to the things of the mind, Mr. D. J. O'Donahoe's bright paper, "The Present Irish Literary Movement," in this magazine will be a source of pleasure. He tells us, as it were, in a nutshell, what is aimed at and what is being done by the men and women of this movement,—a movement, by the way, which Lady Aberdeen considered of sufficient importance to make it the subject of an admirable address in insular and self-sufficient Toronto a few weeks ago. Incidentally Mr. O'Donahoe's article is inspiring as showing what can be done by earnest and zealous men of the cloth for a cause. Among the dozen portraits for a just cause, among the Charles Gavan Duffy, Justin McCarthy (who appears to have aged greatly since he lectured in America nine years ago), Rev. Stopford Brooke, and Katharine Fyfe presented, are scarcely an index of the tender sweetness of her Muse.

The Rev. Dr. McGlynn has an article in this number of *Donahoe's* on "Large Fortunes and Low Wages," the object of which appears to be to insert very quietly the thin edge of the wedge of Georgism. There are a good many people who will be inclined to think that the position is as yet a more appropriate place than the rostrum for Dr. McGlynn, and who will deplore the sensationalism which prompts a Catholic magazine to blazon his name on its cover.

A Clerical Convert.

The Rev. Nelson Ayers, one of the best-known and most highly esteemed clergymen of the Episcopal diocese of Mississippi, has been converted to the Catholic faith. The following letters, addressed respectively to his late Bishop and to the people among whom he had labored, give very briefly Mr. Ayers' reasons for the step he has taken, and enable one to judge somewhat of the strain to human nature which the severance of the old ties involved:

"My Dear Bishop: This is to place in your hands my resignation as missionary on the coast of the Episcopal Church. It is unnecessary for me to go into my reasons for this step, further than to say that I have at last seen the folly of trying to be a Catholic and a Protestant at the same time.

For yourself, my dear Bishop, I entertain no feeling but the profoundest respect and admiration. I appreciate deeply, and heartily thank you for the consideration and kindness that you have shown me, and the relations to me, relations which I cannot sever without deep pain and regret. I beg your forbearance and your prayers, and remain ever, "Affectionately yours,"

"This is Mr. Ayers' letter to his people: "For you, the dear people among whom I have labored for nearly seven years, and of whom many are my dearest personal friends, I feel that I must express the deep pain I feel at the severance of the relations, which, for me, were so dear and lighted. Nothing could drive me to it but the profoundest sense of duty, duty to you, as well as to my own soul, and I feel that I owe you some brief explanation of my course. "Educated in a Protestant denomination bitterly prejudiced against everything Catholic, my study of the Scriptures and of history early drove me to the Episcopal Church, under the conviction that she was at least a living branch of the Church of God which he purchased with His own precious blood. I have believed and taught that her ministers were true priests, that her sacraments actual channels of divine grace, and her teachings the utterances of the Holy Ghost. For more than twenty-three years I have exercised her ministry in this persuasion, though for the last twenty of them with growing doubts, hard to suppress and distressing to entertain. "Had I regarded more the actual facts of the world and less the theories of the narrow school in the church with which I have been more or less identified, I should not have been so long in doubt, for the Church of God is a city set on a hill, that cannot be hid. It is this Church that teaches God's truth with a voice of certainty and authority; it is this Church that claims for, and has in, His Church all that the Lord Jesus promised; it is this Church that makes it her business, as her Lord will, to take away the sins of the world. I dare not longer withhold my obedience from the Holy Catholic Church.

"NELSON AYERS, June 10, 1895."

The Catholic party in Rome scored a notable victory in the contest for municipal honors which took place toward the end of last month. All of their candidates, including 32 for the Communal Council and for the Provincial Council, were returned by majorities far exceeding those of the successful candidates of the Liberal party.

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New Buildings are in course of construction for the accommodation of Live Stock and the Exhibition of Farm and Dairy Products. Our Exhibits will include Live Stock, Agriculture and Horticultural Products, Machinery and Manufactures, Fine Arts, etc. Cash Prizes are offered in the Live Stock, Agricultural and Horticultural Departments. Special Fairs will be arranged with Hallways and Stairways for Freight and Passengers. Inviting Exhibitors should apply at once for Forms of Entry. Applications or letters of enquiry should be addressed to CHARLES A. EVERETT, Managing Director, June 30, 1895.

Farm Notes.

When beets, carrots, or parsnips do not appear to grow, though given every opportunity by manure and cultivation, the clay growth may be due to the plants being too close in the rows. Thinning out the plants just after a rain will be of advantage.

Round turnips are a crop that can be sown any time, almost, in July or August, and yet be reasonably certain of producing a good yield. Turn over a piece of "run-out" soil, narrow in dressing of fine, rotted manure, and drill in seed in rows two or three feet apart, thinning plants as soon as they stand three inches apart in the row. Under such cultivation the turnip will yield immensely, as seen broadcast, as is common, whereas, as sown broadcast, the plants are not thinned efficiently, and there are many small, inferior roots produced.

The best remedy known for garden slugs is freshly slaked lime scattered over the plants. If two applications are not effective, the dusting should be repeated at short intervals. The slug has the ability of throwing off its slimy coating and with it whatever poisonous substance has been applied to it; but if the application is quickly repeated—from its diminished power of secreting a new coating of slime—the skin and holds the slug. Another application which is highly recommended by gardeners in England, is to water slugs may also be killed by sprinkling with salt, but care should be exercised not to apply it in sufficient quantity to injure the plants. Nitrate of soda dissolved in water is also said to be a good remedy. Ducks are of much service in gardens in searching for the slugs and eating them.

Nothing is earlier of course than the black currant, says the *Rural New Yorker*, as it grows and bears well in any tolerable garden soil. Never plant a currant bush. To propagate them it is only necessary to plant in autumn or early spring cuttings a foot long in the open field or garden, and cultivate them: they will root readily. The black currant should never be allowed to produce suckers, and in order to prevent this, the superfluous buds should be knocked off when the plants are transplanted. This will keep them always in the shape of trees, with single stems and heads branching out at twelve to twenty inches from the ground. Thin out the useless wood every winter and let extra large fruit be desired, pinch off all the ends of the strong-growing shoot about the middle of June, when the fruit is about half-grown, thus keeping the plant from spending all its energy in producing too much wood. I prefer for large plantations, Black, Naples, Champion and Collins Prolific. I prefer to plant in check rows five and one-half feet each way. Perhaps there is no place in the world where better black currants are grown than in Great Britain and Holland. They are called currant trees often having clean stems on them three or four feet high, keeping a clean stem from twelve to twenty inches enables one to till them easier.

Blackleg and Splenic Fever.

Two of the most fatal, dangerous and blackleg and splenic fever. Blackleg is most prevalent among calves, while splenic fever is found among fallow deer, cattle, sheep, horses, mules and goats. Blackleg is known by a variety of names, as black quarter, black murrain, symptomatic anthrax and rouschbrand, while splenic fever is known by the names of splenic apoplexy, anthrax fever, bloody murrain, braxy, charbon, miltbrand, etc. Anthrax is far more prevalent in the United States than in generally supposed, and there is hardly a State in the Union that has not been visited, even during the last few years, with one or more outbreaks, involving not only the loss of a large number of cattle but also entailing heavy expense. Blackleg is more prevalent than anthrax, but it is generally confined to young cattle, the mortality among calves being extremely heavy. A farmer may purchase 100 head, and in some sections will consider himself fortunate if half of them come to maturity, the other half dying. Blackleg is generally the cause of death. The great question of the day is not how to cure a disease, but how to prevent it. So far as blackleg and anthrax or splenic fever are concerned, a preventive remedy has been found and is being used on a large scale in Europe and Australia. It consists of vaccination. It was Pasteur, the great French scientist, who discovered a vaccine against anthrax, which was soon followed by the discovery of a vaccine against blackleg. Numerous demonstrations were first of all made in France, which proved not only the efficacy of vaccination as a preventive remedy, but also its practicability. To-day K. D. C. is a Sure Cure for Dyplopia

THE CASKET.

It is a fact that is not generally known, that the annual mortality has been reduced from an average of 7 1/2 per cent. to less than one per cent. Nearly all the European countries have adopted vaccination. In Germany and Austria the mortality was at high as 50 per cent., but this has now been reduced by vaccination to one per thousand. In 1894 over 1,600,000 animals were successfully vaccinated in Austria-Hungary. Russia has been one of the most recent European countries to adopt vaccination. Special laboratories prepare the vaccine in Paris, Rome, Ede-Pesth, Stuttgart and Nijni Novgorod. Vaccination has been found so successful a means of preventing splenic fever and blackleg that the system seems destined to become universal. Over 600,000 animals have now been satisfactorily vaccinated. After preliminary tests had been made, vaccination was adopted in Australia, and in the first six months over 250,000 animals were successfully vaccinated. In 1893, according to the government reports, 130,000 animals were vaccinated in New South Wales alone, with satisfactory results. Recently the United States consul general in Paris was requested to make inquiries as to the value of vaccination as a preventive remedy, and his report shows how strongly Australian farmers favor vaccination, and the large amount of which is being used. One of the leading experts on the subject in the United States has expressed the opinion in favor of vaccination. Dr. L. S. Wheeler of New Orleans has successfully vaccinated animals in the Mississippi valley. Vaccination is also being practiced in New York, New Jersey and other eastern States, and arrangements are being made for vaccination on a large scale in many of the western States. The development of vaccination in this country will be watched with much interest, as a substantial benefit will be conferred upon our farmers and stock-owners if their animals can be protected against splenic fever and blackleg—*Harold Stebbins, in Amer. and Agriculturist.*

Catholic Memories in France.

The Octave Day of Corpus Christi was in every respect a magnificent demonstration throughout France. St. Anthony of Padua would seem to have answered beyond expectation the prayers addressed to him. Reports from all parts of the country show that public manifestations of respect and love for the Blessed Sacrament were made in the principal provincial towns with considerable enthusiasm. In spite of the secular authorities' opposition at Brest, Vichy, Roubaix, Tours, Biele, Marseilles, Bordeaux, Chambéry, Toulouse, Montauban, Marennes, Niort, Limoges, Lyons, Beaupreux, Avignon, Nancy, Reims, Le Vendre, Chagny, Evreux, Charleville, Montargis, Quimper, Lille and many other places. In Paris the grand festival of St. Augustin's was converted into a magnificent altar of respect, from which benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given to the vast multitude which filled the great square in keeping order. A similar spectacle was witnessed at St. Sulpice. The movement has now taken possession of the imagination of French Catholics. The wonder is how they could have been so long discouraged.

Encouraged by this success, they intend next year to organize outdoor processions in every town and commune without exception. This of course means victory, for no government would dare to suppress a series of demonstrations practically national in extent. It is satisfactory to note that these processions have been rather favorably commented upon by various distinguished men, such as, for example, the great dramatic critic, Franconie Sarrey. Another feature of the processions which has attracted public attention is the fact that public officials, police officers and functionaries of every sort do not at all rely upon those petty manifestations of Catholic devotion in which their little children, dressed in white, love beyond all things to take part. After all, the most powerful government of all is one's wife and family.—*Paris Correspondence Philadelphia Catholic Times.*

"The Daily Crimes."

The publicity given to crimes of every description by the daily papers, should be a matter of serious thought to every parent who brings a child into this world. Wherever he casts his eyes in these papers, the accounts with glaring headlines are sure to be seen. They are so vividly expressed, the prominence given them is so astonishing; every detail is written up; so that one, on reading them, has gained as full a knowledge of them as an eye-witness could have received. None can tell what harm the perusal of little children. It familiarizes them with crime long before they have begun to know its enormity.

The papers that publish such news may well be classed with the dime novel or the sensational weekly. They minister to the basest elements of man. They appeal to his passions. They do more—they excite those passions to the extent of driving their unfortunate readers to the commission of the awful deeds they describe.

When such reading is objected to by good people, these papers answer that it is a matter of business with them to publish such stuff. They tell us the majority of people desire to know of these things. But there are no reasons to justify them in their treacherous work. People desire to know these things because they had faiths have been constantly pondered by these papers. They wish to know that there are as bad, if not worse, than themselves, and they find in such reading, at times, the satisfaction of their worst passions. Many a bad man, and woman too, that matter, with sad and sure, and read it with evident pleasure, when they would not dare, through human respect, to commit the crime. They will feast their eyes and their wicked hearts on the fondle of a divorce case in high society, and read with the greatest avidity the paragraphs that tell of the suicide's rash and senseless act, and they would gladly serve their friends to know what they were reading. No! if people now desire these things, it is because they have been taught to desire them by these very prints that now point to them as a justification of what they are doing. Let those papers cease to print such matter, and the tastes of our people will soon be changed. The desire for the sensational will die out of itself, and a great deal of injury will be prevented. Give to people what is good for their souls, give especially to our little ones, and our daily paper will be a welcome visitor at our homes. No conscientious father or mother will then have a fear of their child's reading those papers, any more than they would their reading their school books. Until that is done, no parent can safely trust his child with the sensational sheet.—*Harold Stebbins.*

The Calendar.

DATE.	FEAST.
24 June	St. John the Baptist
25 June	St. Peter and Paul
26 June	St. Peter and Paul
27 June	St. Peter and Paul
28 June	St. Peter and Paul
29 June	St. Peter and Paul
30 June	St. Peter and Paul

St. Jerome Emilian.

St. Jerome Emilian was a member of one of the patrician families of Venice, and, like many other Venetians, in early life a soldier. He was appointed governor of Treviso, and while bravely defending his post was made prisoner by the enemy. In the misery of his dungeon he invoked the great Mother of God, and promised if she would set him free to lead a new and a better life. On his escape he broke his fetters, and led him forth through the midst of his enemies. At Treviso he hung upon chains at her altar, dedicated himself to her service, and on reaching his home at Venice, devoted himself to a life of active charity. His special love was for the deserted orphan children whom, in the times of the plague and famine, he found wandering in the streets. He took them home, clothed and fed them, and taught them the Christian truths. From Venice he passed to Padua and Verona, and in a few years had founded orphanages through Northern Italy. Some pious clerics and laymen, who had been his fellow-workers, loved their abode in one of these establishments, and devoted themselves to the cause of education. The Saint drew up for them a rule of life, and thus was founded the congregation, which still exists, of the Clerks Regular of Somasca. St. Jerome died February 29, 1387, of an illness which he had caught in visiting the sick.

LOVE OF CHRIST'S LITTLE ONES.

Let us learn from St. Jerome to exert ourselves in behalf of the many hundred children whose souls are perishing around us far from some one to show them the way to heaven.

"We are bound to plead for children, since they cannot speak for themselves, and to labour that they be not deprived of the grace of Christ, which they cannot by their own efforts obtain."—*S. Augustine.*

Prompt Relief.

Rev. Thos. E. Archer, Salt Springs Island, B. C.: "From the package of K. D. C. you sent me, a quantity of which I have used, I can say with truth that I never tried anything that so quickly relieved the pains consequent upon indigestion. I shall always be pleased to recommend your cure to all and every person inclined to 'Dyppepsia.'"
If you doubt the great merits of K. D. C., send for a free sample. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 137 State street, Boston, Mass.

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UNDERTAKING!

I HAVE IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF COFFINS AND CASKETS from \$5 up to \$50, Casket Mounting, Floral Design and Shrouding. Orders by telegram receive immediate attention.
Antigonish, May 17th, 1895. P. S. FLOYD.

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HALIFAX BANKING CO.

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For the transaction of a General Banking Business.
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.

JOHN M. BROUGH, Agent.

PHOTOGRAPHY

PHOTOS made by ALEX. McDONALD in West Street Saloon will be finished by the morning, hand of Mr. JAMES A. BOND, of the best (if not the best) Photo Finishers of America. Samples of his work can now be seen in the above Saloon. Please call and examine.

LIFE SIZE PORTRAITS SKETCHED FOR \$1.50
From one's Photo or Negative, or by sitting for same.
ALEX. McDONALD,
Box 69, Antigonish, N. S.
4th February, 1895.

French Evangelization.

We hear a great deal about French Evangelization, or, in other words, those mighty efforts made by a section of the non-Catholic world to bring the French-Canadian to a knowledge of the Gospel.

Recently the Daily Witness published a report, read before the Presbyterian General Assembly, in which a great deal is said about "the work among French-Canadians."

A stranger to Canada reading these statements might logically come to the conclusion that the French-Canadians were a very enlightened race of people, semi-barbarous, poor, ignorant savages, men who never heard of Christianity, being plunged in the depths of infidelity.

Particularly so when we read in the report this extraordinary sentence: "Why is there not the same enthusiasm shown by men and women offering themselves for the French work in Quebec as they do in offering for China and India? There is so much superstition and ignorance of Christ in that Province as can be found among any of the heathens."

Now, this is all very refreshing. The gentleman who originated such a report, and the gentleman who listened approvingly to it must have formed a very poor estimate of the intelligence of those whom it is expected to influence. We admit that it is not a bad plan to secure funds for a work.

If there were a few more estates like that of the late J. G. How to furnish \$50,000 to the great work of saving the heathens of this Province, the business would certainly pay. We had always considered that a conciliatory tone was the most truly Christian to assume in the great work of evangelization; but we fail to see how the French-Canadians of Quebec are to be drawn from their idolatry, or any other "ism," by being told that they are as ignorant as the heathens of China or India.

tural domain, and every other section, with names that are ineffaceable on the page of our national progress. We find them in art, painting and sculpture, architecture and design—in music, poetry, history, science, in all the refining, elevating, ennobling branches of human acquirement, challenging the admiration of Canada and the respect of Europe. Think of the ignorant Hamels and Herberts! We have not cited many examples of the ignorant French-Canadians, our critics may say. We could fill every column of this issue with the list alone.

According to that report, "the population of French origin in the Dominion is about 1,415,000." Not a bad percentage, we think of remarkable men, considering that they are no better than heathen Chinese or Indians. Can the whole non-Catholic population of Canada present the third of such a list. And yet we have purposely skipped over the shining lights of the Church; the cardinal, archbishop, bishops and priests are yet to be counted. Then, if the "ignorance of Romish education" is responsible for such an array of sinners, we say "thank God for that Romish ignorance; Canada wants all she can get of it."

Canada's Topography and Geography Menaced.

We learn on the high authority of the New York Star that the War Department of the United States is about to make a third attempt to learn something of the topographical and geographical situation in Canada with a view of preparing to meet certain situations which may be presented should Great Britain attempt to invade the United States from the Canadian frontier.

It seems that three months ago the Secretary for War told an officer to come up here and study our topography and geography, but he told his wife, his wife told her father, a garrulous old admiral, and he told everybody else, so the officer had to be called out. Later a second detail was made, a bachelor probably, but his friends got hold of the secret, and saved him from being hanged as a spy by publicly mentioning the fact that he had been selected for this dishonorable and dangerous mission.

Now the S. W. has discovered a third candidate for a Canadian gallows, who will travel incognito, and who "it is believed" will reach Canada without the intent of his visit being known. If this unfortunate man should be arrested on Canadian soil with some of our topography in his pocket, a terrible fate awaits him. The War Department has done its best, according to American ideas, to protect its emissary. It has evidently selected a man without father-in-law or mother-in-law (probably took him out of an orphan asylum), and it has told the New York Star. What more could it do to guard its secrets? It behooves the Canadian authorities now to keep a keen lookout. If they see a man prowling around St. Helen's Island with a Guy Fawkes mask on, with a Kodak under his arm, with two pistols in each hand, and a dagger in the other, they must at once arrest him and take every precaution to prevent his telegraphing Mr. Dana for an alibi.

Strange that all these years our Yankee friends have been coming and going with the utmost freedom, and we never so much as suspected them of designs on our topography and geography. And so think that the U. S. War Department could get meagre Canadian topography and geography in a twenty-five cent book that it will ever want! The lay of the land is just the same as ever; just the same as when our friends came to Queenstown Heights and found the topography inconvenient. Just the same as when they paid that flying visit to Chateaugay and found the geography uncongenial. Our fortifications are few and far between. But our orphan-bachelor friend will find quite a lot of healthy Canadians actively engaged in minding their own peaceful business, some of whom, however, can shoot straight if necessary. These are the walls of Canada, and every man is a brick.—Montreal Star.

Traveller: The houses in some of the ancient cities had walls ten feet thick. Mr. Brickwork enviously: I presume some of 'em neighbors were musical.

"The Collegium," published at St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, tells this wicked story:— "T. Well, Dan, in what year was the war of 1812?" Dan.—(quickly)—In 1818.

DENTISTRY.

DURING the summer of 1890, I will visit the following towns professionally: Sherbrooke, Wine Harbor, Sheet Harbor, St. Pierre, Miramichi, St. Peter's, Baddeck, Westport, Port Hood, Mabou, Port Hawkesbury, Port Mulgrave.

All the latest things in Dentistry. Crown and Bridge Work, Aluminum Plates, etc.

E. A. RANDALL, B.D.S., Graduate American College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, Ill. Bayfield, N. S., June 1, 1893.



WOOL WANTED.

McCurdy & Company having made arrangements with some of the manufacturers of wool to purchase all the Washed Wool for use in Antigonish and Cape Breton. The highest prices the market will afford will be paid for the same.

McCurdy & Co. LAND FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE A SPLENDID FARM, situated at St. Joseph's, Antigonish, N. S., bounded by the Bay of Fundy, Macdonald's Point, containing 25 acres. The greater part is under cultivation, and the rest is wooded and watered. It is convenient to the Railway Station.

There is a Cheese Factory, Schoolhouse and a small Cottage within a quarter of a mile of the Farm.

It is well enough to be divided into two good Farms.



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and our Stock of Goods is unrivalled in the town for variety, good quality and low prices.

T. DOWNIE KIRK.

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TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SOAPS, and all the Staple Groceries.

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. of Main and Sydney Streets, ANTIGONISH.

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EAST END MILLS, Antigonish.

We wish to notify the public that we have added another set of New Custom Cards this spring, and are prepared to accommodate all comers. We have a supply of first-class

CLOTHS and YARNS

on Hand, and WILL EXCHANGE FOR WOOL. Highest Prices Paid for Wool. Fresh Lime always on Hand.

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DO YOU Want Good Coffees and Spices? WRITE W. H. Schwartz & Sons, Halifax, N. S.

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Brainard's Antigonish PATENT SKEIN SILK HOLDER. INVALUABLE TO USERS OF FILO AND FLOSS SILKS FOR WASH SILKS.

PICNICS, BAZAARS, etc.

T. J. BONNER, CENTRAL GROCERY, Is Eastern Agent for the CELEBRATED SPA BEVERAGES, of which 1,000,000 bottles were sold last year, proving without doubt it is the Best Mineral Water on the Market.

LEMONADE, SARSAPARILLA, PLAIN SODA, ETC., LEMON SOUR, IN QUART BOTTLES.

FRUIT SYRUPS—Pine Apple, Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, etc. He is also prepared with a COMPLETE STOCK to cater full supplies for Picnics, Bazaars, Etc.

CIGARS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, HAMS, BACON, and MEATS of all kinds, BISCUITS and CAKES.

All Goods left over, and in good order can be returned. Be sure and see him when you propose having a picnic.

JOHN McDONALD, Contractor and Builder,

ANTIGONISH WOOD-WORKING FACTORY ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER

Flooring, Sheathing, Shingles, Laths, Doors and Windows MOULDINGS OF ALL KINDS.

Also for Sale: Lime, Plaster, Cement, Etc.

QUEEN HOTEL, Antigonish, N. S.

DAK. STEWART, - PROPRIETOR. This is the most centrally situated Hotel in Town. It has been newly furnished, is Heated Throughout with Hot Water, and supplies First-class Accommodation to the Travelling Public. Good Stabling on the Premises. MODERATE RATES.

BAKER BROS. Commission Merchants and General Brokers.

Offices and Warehouses: Stryker's Wharf, HALIFAX, N. S. Consignments of all kinds solicited. Ample Storage. All orders will receive our Best Attention. Correspondence invited and reference furnished on application.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

The Casket

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M. DONOVAN, MANAGER.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance

Shall we sharpen and refine the youthful intellect, and then leave it to exercise its own powers upon the most sacred of subjects, as it will, and with the chance of exercising them wrongly; or shall we proceed to feed it with divine truth, as it gains an appetite for knowledge?—CARDINAL NEWMAN.

THURSDAY, JULY 25.

DULLVILLIANA.

The Presbyterian Witness, like querulous folk the world over, is never happy save when it has something to complain of. The burden of its latest plaint is that the trustees of a school in a certain village of the Province which it designates as "Dullville," at the instance of the resident Catholic clergyman, forbid the daily recitation of the Lord's Prayer in common by the pupils. Says the Witness:

"We do not know what fit words to use in characterizing the conduct of these gentlemen, Christian gentlemen. Civilized persons no doubt, persons who care to mix well with their fellow citizens, yet combining to show their loyalty to the Lord Jesus by forbidding the children to worship him."

We do not profess to know with absolute certainty the town on which the Witness bestows the sarcastic nickname of "Dullville," but believe we are quite safe in saying that it is situated on the Atlantic seaboard, not a hundred miles from Antigonish. At any rate almost all the circumstances of the case which our contemporary moralizes upon tally exactly with those of one we know to have occurred within the last year in the town we refer to. The facts are briefly these. In a mixed community, where Catholics are in a minority, one of the teachers of the school, a Protestant, had religious exercises daily, and insisted upon the Catholic pupils taking part in them. A Catholic parent, whose child attended the school, objected to this, and notified in writing the trustees of his objection. These, two of whom were Protestants, used to consider the matter, and decided, one of the Protestants dissenting, that the objection was founded in law and in fact. The teacher was accordingly enjoined to discontinue said exercises. On this becoming known, the three resident Protestant clergymen of the place called upon the priest, and asked him whether the Catholic parent represented the other Catholics in the matter, and whether he, the priest, would not use his influence to induce him to withdraw his opposition to the religious exercises in the school. The priest replied that the Catholic parent was not acting in a representative capacity, but that, as he had an undoubted right under the law to do as he had done, there was no reason why he should be interfered with. The Protestant clergymen then went on to point out how becoming such as ours the daily work of the school should begin with prayer. The priest fully agreed with them on this point, but very naively inquired whether they would be willing that the pupils, both Protestant and Catholic, should begin and end the prayer with the sign of the cross. That, of course, they would never consent to; and so the interview came to an end. By way of sequel to this plain statement of the facts of the case, we may mention that the Protestant feeling of "Dullville" was so aroused over the events just related, and that through the agency of the Protestant ministers aforesaid, that the Protestant trustee, who had stood up manfully for the law and for liberty of conscience, felt constrained to resign.

We would beg the editor of the Witness to consider the case calmly, and to ask himself whether the conduct of the trustees of "Dullville," when all the circumstances are taken into account, can be justly characterized as other than strictly correct. Can he reproach them with having done what the law as well as a due regard for liberty of conscience required of them? We Catholics cannot unite with Protestants in prayer or worship. They are free to join with us, if they choose; but we cannot join with them. Our faith forbids it, and there is an end of it. Catholic children can no more join in religious exercises conducted under Protestant auspices in the school room than their parents can join in the service of prayer and psalm-singing held in Protestant churches. Whether the prayer be offered in the school or in the meeting-house is all one and the same so far as the principle of the thing is concerned. Our contemporary assumes that the Lord's prayer is strictly non-sectarian, though it must be well aware that the Pro-

testant version of it varies from the Catholic. But even were the words of the prayer exactly the same, the principle would still hold that Catholics cannot join in worship with those not of their faith. The query proposed by the priest to the Protestant ministers of the town misnamed "Dullville" is so very pertinent to the issue that we are tempted to put it to the editor of the Witness. Would he be willing that the pupils, as well Protestants as Catholics, should begin and end the daily prayer in school with the sign of the cross? And if not, why not? If the sign of the cross marks the prayer as distinctively Catholic, will not the very absence of that sign stamp it with a distinctively Protestant character? The distinguishing mark of Protestantism, from which it takes its name, is the negation of certain Catholic tenets and practices. One way of protesting against the Catholic religion is not to make the sign of the cross. Let it not be said that the practice of making that venerated sign is a sectarian practice. The very opposite is the truth. The practice is as old as Christianity; it obtains all over the world; and it is neither more nor less than the expression, at once vocal and symbolic, of a belief in the two great mysteries of the Christian religion which orthodox Protestants not less than Catholics profess devoutly to hold.

Let it be perfectly understood that we do not want to deprive Protestants of having religious exercises in schools where none of Protestant pupils attend, or where Catholic pupils are not required to take part in them and are not subjected to any annoyance in consequence of their not taking part in them. There are, we know, some Catholics who think it the proper thing to stop Protestant religious exercises in a school under any circumstances; but such persons do not represent the Church in this matter. No well-instructed Catholic, whether priest or layman, agrees with them. Eroseness as Catholics know the different sects of Protestantism to be, they know at the same time that any of them is preferable to infidelity; and they would rather a thousand times see Protestant children taught their own religion than see them grow up without religion.

We have one more question to put to the editor of the Witness, and we trust he will vouchsafe an answer. How comes it that he, who so zealously contends for religious exercises in the school as to rail while in this they were but carrying out the law,—how is it, we ask, that he is at the same time so bitter an opponent of that system of education under which alone it is possible, in mixed communities, to teach religion and hold religious exercises in the school without prejudice or offence to any one?

A Visit to St. Anne de Beaupre.

Among the many places of interest on the great water-way of Canada there is none so attractive to tourists as the pretty little village of St. Anne de Beaupre, on the Northern Shore of the St. Lawrence. Justly does this delightful spot command the admiration of travellers, for here the charms of land and water blend in all their scenic picturesqueness.

The day of our arrival was one of cloudless beauty. Rain had fallen in torrents the night before, and a cool bracing feeling still lingered in the air. We were thus enabled to get an excellent view of the surrounding scenery. Before us lay the broad expanse of the St. Lawrence, which gently moved by the breath of Heaven, showed a wonderful diversity of coloring, as if mirrored in its bosom the resplendent rays of the morning sun. Above us lay the ancient village with its cosy dwellings shaded by luxuriant summer foliage. While away in the distance rose majestically cone-like elevations whose hazy forms appeared like fairy spectacles rising against the dim horizon.

But it is not amenity of site, nor picturesque environment, which makes St. Anne de Beaupre a place of such great interest. It is the wonderful events which daily occur in this favored spot, through the intercession of her whose name it bears; it is these extraordinary interventions of Providence which make this place famous throughout the New World, and ever across the Atlantic.

As to the first settlement of St. Anne's historical records furnish us with no precise information. Tradition, however, tells us that in the early part of the 17th century some sailors from the coast of Brittany encountered a violent storm while cruising on the St. Lawrence, and being in imminent danger of perishing, made a vow to la bonne Ste. Anne to build a chapel in her honor, wherever they should first land, if she would deliver them from a watery grave. Their prayer was heard. They reached the shore in safety, and in obedience to their vow erected a rude stone chapel at the place where they landed.

As years rolled on and the population of Canada was increasing, this primitive chapel was from time to time enlarged to meet the wants of the growing congregation as well as of the vast number of pilgrims who thronged to it from far and near.

In 1870 the magnificent basilica, which is now the admiration of tourists, was erected through the generosity of the people of the surrounding country. It is of Corinthian architecture and measures two hundred feet in length, with a front of one hundred and five feet. Its twin towers rise majestically over the hill-shaded village, and contain a beautiful chime whose musical notes harmoniously well through the still morning air to wake the pilgrims from their peaceful slumbers, and announce to them that the 5 o'clock Mass is to commence. The facade is artistically ornamented with fluted columns surmounted by pediments. And over the whole is a colossal statue of Ste. Anne.

The interior is exquisitely finished and ornamented with numerous paintings, some of which commemorate the remarkable rescue of shipwrecked mariners. The sacred edifice contains many pretty chapels which are separated from the main body of the church by arched columns, tastefully carved. In front of the main altar stands a magnificent gold gilt statue of Ste. Anne holding the Blessed Virgin in her arms. It is supported on a pedestal of polished granite in twelve different colors. At the foot of this statue is a famous relic—a stone extracted from a room in the house in which Ste. Anne lived. Other relics, one of which is a part of the wrist of the Saint, are exposed for public veneration every day in the year. This last mentioned relic was presented by his Holiness Pope Leo XIII., July 26th, 1892.

It would be useless to enter into details about the vast collection of souvenirs which are arranged on the walls in the shape of hearts, medals etc., with suitable inscriptions telling of wonderful cures obtained through the intercession of the good Ste. Anne. But the most palpable evidence of such miraculous favors are two columns of crutches, walking-sticks etc., which stand from the floor almost to the ceiling, on either side of the middle aisle.

Almost one hundred and fifty thousand pilgrims visit Ste. Anne's every year, and hardly a day passes but some remarkable cure takes place.

It is beautiful to listen to the solemn chanting of the pilgrims as they come and go; to see the lame and the blind with faces lit with the sunshine of hope, as they are assisted to the altar rail by kind-hearted friends; and to hear the hymns of thanksgiving which fill the sacred edifice as some poor sufferer is miraculously relieved of his infirmities. Gillis Lake, July 19th, '95.

Catholic Notes.

A chapel has been erected, in accordance with the wishes of the late Cardinal Lavigne, and the ruins of the amphitheatre of Carthage, which was the scene of the martyrdom of so many Christians in the ages of persecution.

The Rev. A. P. Doyle, C. S. P., President of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union and other officers of the Society, have publicly thanked Commissioner Roosevelt, head of the New York police, for the manner in which the law against Sunday liquor selling is being enforced in that city.

There is to be a pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beaupre from eastern Ontario in which it is expected that over three thousand persons will join. Archbishop Cleary of Kingston and about seventy priests it is stated will accompany the pilgrimage.

The See of San Antonio, Texas, vacant since the death of the late Bishop Neraz, has been filled by the appointment of the Rev. J. A. Forest, rector of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Halliwellville, in that diocese. Mgr. Forest will be the third Bishop of San Antonio, which includes in its territory a large part of the State of Texas.

A Eucharistic Congress will be held at Baltimore in the fall. The Republic says that the Holy Father expressed approval of it to Cardinal Gibbons. But it is not esteemed and usually accurate contemporary in error when it says that it will be the first Eucharistic Congress in North America? Was there not one at Notre Dame, Indiana, last year?

One of the most important Benedictine abbeys in the United States is that of St. John, at Collegeville, Minn. A mitred abbot, the Right Rev. Peter Engel, O. S. B., was solemnly installed in office there a few days ago.

The trade returns for Canada were issued a few days ago. Exports for the fiscal year ended June 30, were \$110,715,737, a decrease over \$4,000,000 from last year. Imports were valued at \$105,557,062—decrease over \$7,000,000. Duty collected, \$15,022, a decrease of about a million and a half.

THE DOLLAR.

A FEW YEARS AGO

Had but half its present power as a medium of exchange for

Dry Goods

But now, although its intrinsic value has not increased, the Goods it can purchase have decreased at least one-half cost, and the outcome is to our mutual benefit.

We show a superb Stock of Seasonable Goods at the Lowest Prices, to which we invite the attention of the Thrifty Buyers.

In MILLINERY and

Everything for HEADWEAR

We show the Latest and Most Beautiful Styles.

HATS TRIMMED WHILE YOU WAIT.

Our DRESS GOODS showing

Is Unequaled, comprising Priestly's and other Best Makes.

COTTON GOODS

Are advancing in Price at the Factories, but we are fortunately well supplied with the nicest lines ever shown, and at prices lower than ever.

Our Tremendous Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is well worthy the inspection of intending buyers. Men's Suits from \$4.25 up. An elegant range of Boys' Clothing.

In Gents' Furnishings

We have all the Up-to-date Styles. Have you ever examined our Shirts? Perhaps you thought it not worth while. It's a mistake. They're W. G. & R. make, and bear the closest scrutiny and hardest wear.

Our Hats

Are Christy's Best, and so on throughout the Department.

Boots and Shoes

All Manufacturers have advanced the prices of Boots and Shoes but we have shelves and cases loaded with them, all bought before any advance in price, and we are selling them at the old Low Rates.

Our Grocery Department

Is always well stocked with Choicest and Freshest Goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR WOOL, BUTTER EGGS, ETC.

A. KIRK & CO'Y.

Kirk's Block, Antigonish

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FALT BROTHERS,

Manufacturers of CARRIAGES of all Descriptions.

CARTS, TEAM WAGGONS, and everything in the line of vehicles. A large assortment of Cart Wheels always on hand. Spokes for Heavy Wheels, taken from our Native Oak, Split and Turned.

Prices Low to Suit the Times.

Call and inspect Our Stock before ordering elsewhere.

THE CASKET.

Raon-Ruari.

Mo ghool an Dornhall Gorm og... Mo ghool an 'Amisear ur... Mo ghoad an t'Alastair Dubh...

A Frank Yankee.

Great as America is, in a material sense, it has not yet emancipated itself, perhaps not even wished to, from that form of provincialism which seems inseparable from a new and growing country.

Lambert on Huxley.

The death of Huxley removes one of the great lights of athletic science. Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley, Romanes, are gone, and Spencer, one of the five most conspicuous leaders of the modern anti-Christian school, alone remains.

Cash Egg Market 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

WANTED: 1000 Sheep, Lamb and Calfskins. Highest cash prices paid.



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Have Removed to their new premises, 125 BRANVILLE ST. (Late Duffin Building) and are showing one of the finest and most complete stock of PIANOS AND ORGANS IN CANADA.

As some of the large manufacturers are stock holders in this company, it will be to your interest to buy from us. Prices and terms will be as usual.

OPEN THE FIRST WEEK OF EACH MONTH August 5th to 12th. Sept. 2nd to 9th. CHILDREN AND FAMILY GROUPS A SPECIALTY VIEWS OF RESIDENCES, ETC.

Antigonish Woollen Mill Co.

ANTIGONISH, N. S. This Mill will open 1st of May (weather permitting). Machinery being all new, with the most experienced hands in charge, will ensure to the public first-class workmanship in their various specialties, such as: Custom Carding, Fulling, Cloth Finishing, Dyeing, Etc.

- List of Agents for Antigonish Woollen Mills. Alton, W. M. Strong; Aitken, John A. Mcintosh; Almond, J. C. Macdonald; Appleton, Miss Janet McDonald; Balfour, F. L. Malpas; West, Alexander, M. P. P.; Bony's River, H. H. Bruce; Beaver Cove, C. B. J. H. McKinnon; Cairns, A. W. Hart; Dickson, C. B. F. Bourke; Ross River, W. J. Macdonald; Fort Mulgrave, Murdoch McLean; Fort Simpson, C. B. H. McLaughlin; Fort St. Charles, G. B. H. McLaughlin; Fort Simpson, G. B. H. McLaughlin; River George, C. B. H. McLaughlin; St. Mary's, George Ross; St. Mary's, George Ross; West Bay, C. B. H. McLaughlin; West Bay, C. B. H. McLaughlin.

H. K. BRINE, Manager. In connection with the above the undersigned will operate the Antigonish Woollen Mill. Orders of the kind and kind to be made in advance of the Antigonish Woollen Mill. The same superior quality of Woolen Goods, Blankets, Flannels, etc., as are made and sold throughout the Province will be guaranteed my special fine best value in the market, as I use Pure Wool only in their manufacture. I wish to purchase (distilled) quantities of Wool for which I will pay the Highest Price in the County in Exchange for my Goods, also Wanted at Once 1000 pounds of Pickings.

Spring, 1895.

Our Travellers are now on their Spring Trips carrying a beautiful selection of Furniture, Mantels, Tiles and Grates, Carpets, Oilcloths, Curtains, and everything necessary to Furnish your House, at Prices never before Offered to the Public.

ESTIMATES, PLANS INTERIOR DECORATION OF HOTELS, CHURCHES, OFFICES AND OTHER WORK WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Agents for STEINWAY and the celebrated NORDHEIMER PIANOS.

Any application to us for our Travellers to call will have our best attention. Write for Samples of Carpets and Photos of Furniture. Every attention given to Outside Orders.

GORDON & KEITH, Complete House Furnishers, 41 to 45 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX

According to the song, the ball pierced Dupree below the breastplate. The expression "corp nochnidh" shows that the body was at least to some extent deprived of its clothing. Some writers have asserted that it was stripped by thieves. It is surely more reasonable to suppose that the stripping, so far as there was stripping, was the work of men who were examining the wound.

At the battle of Killiecrankie, Dundee's men were ranged in one line, and in the following order from right to left: the Macleans, Colonel Cannon's Irish Regiment, the Macdonalds of Moydart, the Macdonalds of Glenelg, the cavalry, the Cameron, a battalion under Sir Alexander Maclean, and the Macdonalds of Skye. The Grants of Glenmoriston were with the Macdonalds of Glenelg. Dundee had about 2,000 men, and McKay about 4,000. The battle began about seven o'clock in the evening, or half an hour before sunset. The Highlanders, whilst moving down the hill, received three successive volleys from McKay's line. When they got to close quarters, and drew swords, the battle lasted only a few minutes. They gained as complete a victory as could be won. Still it was a very dear victory to them; about eight hundred of them were slain. Besides they lost their commander, the only man who could keep them together and lead them to another victory. Of McKay's men two thousand were either killed or taken prisoners.

Of course it will be said that this is all cant, all newspaper puffery, that we don't believe it all, that we only allow it because we are a good-natured people, that nobody is injured by it, that the very newsmen, party fellows who do the principal shouting are only serious in boasting their circulation; but that in itself only shows how strong is the provincial spirit in us. Were we the self-respecting people we should be we would not allow cant, or other quackery, or good nature to carry us away. We would not throw up our hats and huzzas at that public which in private life we should not hesitate to say was a lie. We would make some distinction between comparative greatness and extreme greatness.—Michael Lynch, in Boston Pilot.

President Faure a Freemason. If the evidence published by the Libre Parole, the Univers and the Paris Free Press is to be believed, it appears that M. Felix Faure, President of the French Republic, is a Freemason. Seeing that the 'S'ervile Convention, the was was at first dissolved by the Catholic organs. The Univers, in fact, gave the first reports of a point blank denial. But the Libre Parole returned to the subject and quoted the official report of the council meeting of the Order last April 22, as published in the Bulletin du Grand Orient de France. Here "H. F. Faure" is spoken of in terms of the highest praise for his zeal and activity in the cause from 1843 to 1886 and since, the title of "doyen des Macons actifs" being given him. The Univers then consulted Monsieur de la Rive, who is considered a great authority on Freemasonry, with the result that that gentleman addressed a formal letter to Monsieur Eugene Vuilliot, the editor, confirming the statements of the Libre Parole, which he said were "incontestable." Monsieur de la Rive also stated that Fr. de la Rive, President of the Council of the Order of the Grand Orient of France, joined the Catholic members of the National Convention at Versailles for their simplicity in falling into the trap set for them. "Nevertheless," adds the writer, "the Vatican sect had better perhaps not boast too much of their victory, the cause of which, now that they are known, will scarcely add to the prestige of F. Faure, and we trust will be appreciated by all men of sincerity and good faith."

I have waited for some days to see if some sort of explanation should be forthcoming, but the Elysee is silent, and on the principle of "judgment by default," we may take it for granted that the chief Magistrate of France believed that the votes of those members actually placed him in the exalted position he occupies.—Paris Correspondent Philadelphia Catholic Times.

Humorous. When the lecturer inquired dramatically, "Can anyone in this room tell me of a perfect man?" there was a dead silence. "Has anyone," he continued, "heard of a perfect woman?" Then a patient-looking little woman in a black dress rose up at the back of the auditorium and answered: "There was one. I've often heard of her, but she's dead now. She was my husband's first wife."

A HORTICULTURAL PUN. Managing Editor.—You say here that you have cultivated hothouse lilac bushes that have attained a height of over fifty feet? Horticultural Editor.—Yes, Your? Managing Editor (musingly).—Nothing, only I wish I could lilac that. "I'd rather have nutmeg than fame," said the idiot. "Why?" said the wise man. "Because," replied the idiot, "fame is for the great, but the nutmeg is for the greater."

No Tick Here.—"Why don't you mind the clock and set it going?" asked a customer at a country grocery store. "That clock is a sign," said the grocer, and the customer studied it out for himself before he left the store.

K. D. G. Restores the Stomach.

(Continued next week.)

THE CASSET.

THE WOMAN OF IT.

(Maud E. Caldwell, in N. Y. Evening Post.)

Do you know anything about how hot it is in summer down at that Southwestern desert of ours? You do not unless you have been there when everything is in the semi-faded condition which it reaches in July. Then the sky is so hot that it drips melted copper instead of sunshine, and the plains fairly boil and quake, while the air quivers so that all vision is blurred as though one were looking through a curtain of steam.

There is a railroad, however, running through that branch office of perdition; and does have some patrons even in But they are only two classes—do not know any better and who cannot help it. It does not belong to the woman of whom I shall tell you was one of those who could not help taking that route. She was going to Mojave, Cal., and that was the quickest way and the cheapest.

I saw her the morning after we left Kansas City, at a little lunch station, where our train was making a stop. She was exploring trip through the "tourist" car. We all came out declaring that there was no place for the "little woman in black."

Chicago, except two cups of tea, and she is living on some perfectly dry sandwiches from a box she had when she got on her car. He says she buys milk regularly for her baby, but that is all, and you know what milk is here at this time of the year. And that car is simply horrible.

"She discussed the artistic value of the coloring of these plains we passed today." It was evident that our envy was disconcerted, and if she had failed, further effort was useless.

"Did you speak of the child?" someone asked. "Yes," and she hardly answered me, but went on with her "color."

"Our attempted beneficence had failed at an attendance on our own affairs. Next morning the greater number of our party was gone, having left the train at Albuquerque, and we had plunged out of the mountains into the awful plains again. It seemed a fitting condition of the abominable journey that we could reach the cooler regions just as the relief of night was coming any way, and should be forced to traverse the glaring plains under the full sun. Only Mrs. Moss and myself were in the car now, and together we planned a fresh attack on the little woman. Mrs. Moss tried again, but came back declaring that she felt absolutely rude.

"And I know she needs help better," she said; "she is actually suffering for food." I got a moment ago, when I casually, offered her some fruit, she said quietly, "No thank you, I do not care for any," and looked straight into my eyes in a way that said, "You see I will not let you help me."

"I do not know much of such things," I said, "and it appears to me that the boy is fearfully sick. She does not seem to know or realize it. Do you suppose if she did that she would accept help?" "Perhaps, but she is insanely proud. And as long as he is quiet, she seems to think him all right, and since we can do almost nothing for the child, even if she would come in here, it is almost better to frighten her. I wonder why she is let come that way. She has a careful look, if she is poor, and she acts utterly inexperienced."

"There is nothing we can do but watch," I replied, "and take care of her when she has to give up." "We did watch and once we saw her almost fall as she came out of a lunch-room door with a cup of milk, and just at evening, when we had reached the narrow gulches that formed the interlude between the horrors of the plains and the worse horrors of the morrow's desert, we saw her walking up and down a strip of grateful grass beneath the little station where we stopped, carrying the baby, and on his thin, small face were two flaming spots of red.

III. Mrs. Moss left the train at The Needles next morning to join her husband on some southern port. I had risen to see her off, and was sitting wrapped in my bathrobe in the open section opposite my own berth, trying to see whatever might be visible of the famous Needles in all three o'clock prayers. Oblivious of that save the wonders about, I was startled by the porter's hand on my arm. "Sense me, Miss, but a lady in the tourist's say she lacker see de lady in gray fun dis cyah a minit. Dat means de lady dat jes' got off I reckon; but I spec' you'd do jes' as well." "Is it the little woman in black with the sick baby?" I asked eagerly. "Yes, miss."

and was sitting sideways on the edge of the berth, holding back the curtain with one hand, while she fanned the baby with a folded paper in the other.

The boy, pillowed on the scanty little bolster near the window of the berth, was in a scorching fever, the thin face crimson against the halo of pale curls. The tiny hand lifted now and then convulsively and a moan came from the parched lips. The mother was struggling desperately to maintain her poise and calm, but she quivered from head to foot, and agonies looked from the gray eyes now.

I do not remember very much of what she said. I only know that it was like head-break to see that baby and its mother's eyes. She would not come to my section in the Pullman, even for the boy's sake. I do not believe she realized how sick he was even then, or what he needed at all, so I stayed there with her. At last she let herself be persuaded to take a soda-water that I had, and lie down beside the boy. She held to him with one hand and watched him every moment.

"No," I answered almost shortly, for I found a sudden difficulty in speaking. "There was no one here whom I could ask; they were all so busy and tired, and I was frightened this morning when I awoke and found him so. I never had the time when he was sick before; mother always took care of him."

Obviously she had lived at home—that was the key to a great deal. She said little more, but seemed glad to have me just sit there, some one to speak to when the anxiety grew too intense to bear alone. After a while the sedative began to take effect, and at last she fell asleep just as daylight took full possession of the car and all the pained expressions of life were slowly hurrying towards eruption. Across the aisle the scanty curtains of a berth from which whispered altercations had proceeded for some time were violently shaken, and a child and half-dressed body of a wiry little imp. He had almost escaped and was backed out from under the curtain, all but his head, when a smothered "Brat!" a second convulsion shook the curtain and the younger sister disappeared struggling.

Exhaustion sealed the little woman's ears to the ensuing howls, but the baby opened a pair of startled staring eyes, beat his little clenched hands against his breast and moaned. I leaned across and took hold of me wildly and kept beating his hands and moaning.

For an hour or more, I held him, sometimes walking, sometimes sitting down on the edge of the berth, while the mother slept utterly motionless. The porter turned out the last light and began to dismantle the berth opposite, from which the last drowsy occupant had just awaked. When he had raised the shelf-like upper berth he opened the window. The air that rushed in was keenly chill. I looked out.

Brown hills were everywhere, the brown of scorched-bush and dead patches here and there with gray grass, and with the tattered remains of an old blanket, and often there were broad spaces of white sand where later the diabolical mirage would quiver. Sometimes the smooth skirts of the hills parted on the foot to show a cruel head of lava set on some ancient water-course, and far away between the naked wastelands rose the grim shapes of black lava-crags. The sky was of the pure deep blue, that burns to copper before nine o'clock, and the wind was one when you might better die than breathe when the sand grows hot.

I looked at the baby, still for a moment against my shoulder, and wondered what the Mojave Desert, where the bones lie so thick, would leave of that small breath that fluttered hot upon my cheek. The sun was gaining strength, and presently the whole eastern side of the car was astir and the air was stir with children's cries and laughter and the noisy chatter of women calling from berth to berth the greetings and early news of the day. Once I sought the rear of the car, but the smoking-room was near and the odor was unbearable, and when I returned one early and triumphant mother whose dirty brood hung close at her heels, had taken possession of the stove, where a fire had been laid, and was preparing to fry some fathead mackerel. In a moment the vicious sizzling filled the air. The pendulum in increased till the inhabitants of the western side stuck out scraggly heads from each berth to reconnoitre, and then began the toilet-taking process in the rear of the car. To seek to cry aloud, the child in my arms only opened his eyes and quivered and held up his hands, as if to say, "I am in fear. In the midst of the noise the train stopped and the porter yelled some unintelligible name and threw the car door open with a slam.

"Eileen's things for breakfast!" With one better, terrified scream the boy threw himself almost from my arms. In an instant the mother, wild-eyed and dazed, had taken him from me. (To be continued.)

IF YOU WANT

Select Sugar-Cured HAMS!

Choice Sugar-Cured BACON!

Finest Quality PURE LARD!

GO TO C. B. WHIDDEN & SON, ANTIGONISH.

COD LIVER OIL has long been known to the Medical Profession as perhaps the best single remedy for CONSUMPTION and other Wasting Diseases, but most sick or ailing people have an unconquerable aversion to it, in its crude state. The Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda are only second to COD LIVER OIL in their curative effects in the above complaints. In PUTNER'S EMULSION the Oil, while retaining all its medical virtues, is completely disguised both from eye and palate, so as to be agreeable to the most delicate stomach, while its curative effect is enhanced one hundred per cent. by its Scientific association with the salts of Phosphorus. For sale by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

Sheriff's Sale.

1894. A. No. 222. IN THE SUPREME COURT. Between ANNE THOMPSON, Administratrix of the Estate of Sir John S. D. Thompson, deceased, Plaintiff, and DONALD McDONALD and JAMES McDONALD, Defendants. To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or the Deputy, at the Court House in Antigonish, on Monday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1894, all the furniture, household goods, and effects of the said deceased, and all the furniture, household goods, and effects of the said Donald and James McDonald, and all the furniture, household goods, and effects of the said Sir John S. D. Thompson, deceased, and all the furniture, household goods, and effects of the said Sir John S. D. Thompson, deceased, and all the furniture, household goods, and effects of the said Sir John S. D. Thompson, deceased.

LAND.

Situate, lying and being at Black River in the County of Antigonish and Province of Nova Scotia, and bounded as follows: On the North, by lands of John Chisholm; on the East, by lands of Robert Chisholm; and on the South, by lands of Alexander MacKay. Containing five acres more or less—together with all and singular appurtenances. Terms: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

Sheriff's Sale.

1895. A. No. 223. IN THE SUPREME COURT. Between LAURENCE CAMERON, Plaintiff, and ANGER McDONALD and DANIEL CAMERON, Executors of Laurence Cameron, deceased, Defendants. To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of Antigonish County, or the Deputy, at the Court House, at Antigonish, on Monday, the 15th day of August, 1895, at 12 o'clock, noon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the 29th day of July, A. D. 1895, unless before the day of sale the amount due the mortgage herein be paid to him or to his Solicitor.

LAND.

Situate, lying and being on the eastern shore of the South River, in the County of Antigonish, and bounded as follows: On the North, by lands of the late Peter McFarlane, on the East, by the road known as the "Waters of the South River," and on the West, by lands in possession of Donald McDonald, being the northern one-half of the land containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, together with the appurtenances. Terms: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

FISH MARKET.

ALL KINDS OF Fresh and Salt Fish will be kept by me this season, as last, at SYDNEY STREET, near of Christopher McDonald's Store, where I will be pleased to supply you with all you require, and any new ones who will favor me with their patronage. RONALD McLELLAN. Antigonish, June 16th, 1895.

Scottish Union & National FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. AND THE Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Total Capital, Forty-Five Million Dollars. Deposit with Dominion Gov't., \$316,000 invested in Canada, \$1,612,000

Joseph A. Wall, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Agent at ANTIGONISH, N. S.

R. B. Seeton & Co. Wholesale Grocers.

PICKFORD & BLACK'S WHARF, Halifax, N. S.

British American Hotel, DUNCAN BROSSEAU, PROP., HALIFAX, N. S. Tel. en partie Francais.

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale his property at Antigonish Harbor known as Bay View Farm, containing 200 acres, over half of which is cleared and in good condition. The buildings are good and consist of House, Barn, Horse Barn, Carriage House and Granary, Loose Boxes, Lion House and Work Shop. For further particulars apply to JOHN GREGORY, Bay View Farm, Antigonish, N. S.

FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM situated at Pleasant Valley. Possession can be given immediately. Apply to TROTTER BROWN.

Lovitt House, 62 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

WHEN VISITING HALIFAX stay at the Lovitt House. It is pleasantly situated, near St. Mary's Church, the Public Library and the Academy of Music. It has all the modern and comfortable conveniences, such as electric light, hot and cold water, gas, and every other modern convenience. Passengers by horse cars from Station will be directed by Conductor where to get off. E. LATIMER, PROP.

F. O. CREED, Bicycles and Sundries.

AGENT FOR "KEATING" "MONARCH" and "PROFENAC" BICYCLES. S. H. Bicycles on hand and for sale at extremely low prices. Repairs executed with dispatch. A Special Line with me. Write and investigate Address 6 Sackville St., Halifax, N. S.

Are You Saving Money?

We know it is pretty hard to do so these hard times—but then, things will look up later on. In the meantime Watch your small expenses For instance, when you drop in for a cigar don't pay ten cents for one. Ask for

Something Good

Don't be put off with something else, when you light it you will realize the fact that you are smoking A REGULAR TEN CENTER Manufactured only by The Empire Tobacco Co., Montreal

THE CASKET.

MOWERS (DOUBLE AND SINGLE). RAKES (ITHACA AND TIGER).

Repairs of every description supplied and attended to by practical men.

D. McISAAC, Blacksmith,
AGENT FOR
FROST & WOOD'S IMPLEMENTS,
COLLEGE ST., ANTIGONISH.

There's No Use
Wasting
Words on

DRAKE'S BEVERAGES

They are
acknowledged
to be the
BEST.

- GINGER ALE, ORANGE PHOSPHATE,
- LEMONADE, CHAMPAGNE CIDER,
- CREAM SODA, KLUB SODA,
- DR. APARILLA, CIGARS.
- LEMON SOUR, quarts.
- CATAWBA CHAMPAGNE, quarts.
- LIME JUICE, quarts.
- IRONBREW, pints.

Fruit Syrups.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

And that's all there is to say

Francis Drake,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

J. H. Stewart,
ANTIGONISH,
Agent for ANTIGONISH and
GUYSBORO COUNTIES.

He will carry a Full Line
and Deliver same to All Parts
FREE.

In Carload Lots at Factory prices.

Smoke TOBACCO
Chew T&B
MAHOGANY
Manufactured by
The Son & Tuckett & Son Ltd.
Hamilton

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Local Items.

GRINDSTONES.—Just arrived, a large lot of grindstones, and for sale cheap at D. G. Kirk's, adv.

PARTIES whose accounts are now six months overdue, will please take notice that legal action will be commenced before August 20th, if payment is not made on or before that date. —McCurdy & Co.—adv.

A Cow owned by McCurdy & Co.—adv. River, Guy. Co., recently gave birth to three calves—a pair of steers and a heifer. They are of the size usual to animals of their age, and are all doing well.

A PRIZE WINNER.—The people of Fort Clarke, Texas, celebrated the Fourth of July by holding athletic games. Duncan Antigoniash, formerly of North Grant, G. Chisholm, was one of the contestants. In the standing high jump and putting the 10-lb. shot contests he captured the first prizes, and the third prize in the hurdle race.

TALL CROPS.—When it comes to talking of tall crops, Mr. James Eadie, of Clydesdale, has a word to say. He has shown us specimens of the following from his farm, of the height given:

American Banner Oats, 5 ft. 1 in.
Timothy, - - - 5 ft.
Field peas, - - - 5 ft. 4 in.
Wheat, - - - 4 ft. 1 in.
Clover, - - - 3 ft. 9 in.

ORATION.—In the calendar of St. E. X. College for the current year the following donations were inadvertently omitted: John McDonald, Mayor of Antigonish, \$2.00; Rev. J. C. Chisholm, St. Peter's, \$2.00.

Both are for the encouragement of the study of Gaelic in the College.

A FALSE REPORT.—The Sydney Reporter contradicts the statement that the North Sydney shoe factory is being closed on account of its not paying. It says it is being sold by the proprietors, Messrs. C. H. Harrington & Co., of Sydney, solely because the senior partner of the firm is unable, on account of pressing business, to give his personal attention to it any longer. Our information was gleaned from an item in the North Sydney Herald.

CHEESE MARKET.—The Montreal Gazette, of July 18, says of the market for cheese:

"The cheese market continues dull and heavy. It is difficult to quote a range either for Ontario or Quebec makes, but if a seller wanted to sell to-day he would certainly have to meet the buyers. In the meantime cheese is piling up in the cold storage establishments, and the future is difficult to outline."

The leading centres in Ontario report sales on July 17 at prices ranging from 7.54 to 8.1 cents.

ANOTHER FATAL ACCIDENT has occurred at the Whitney Pier, in Sibley. David McNeil, aged 20, belonging to Grand Narrows, while leaving work with a companion shortly after eleven o'clock on Saturday night last, fell through a hole in the trestle work of the pier, struck the substructure 25 feet below, and rebounded into a short water. His body was recovered a short time afterwards. Coroner Dr. M. A. Macdonald held an inquest on Sunday, when a verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered. Much dissatisfaction is expressed with the unfinished condition in which the pier is allowed to remain.

Look out for the thieves and cheats following the circus! Their operations will not likely be confined to the grounds. If you go there and are foolish enough to bet on games played by expert rogues, you will lose your money and you deserve no pity. If you are wise you will stay at home, attend to your work, and put your money, if you have it to spare, to some better use. The Municipal Council owe the community an explanation of how this concern, to which the Town Council very properly refused a license, secured permission from them to operate on the outskirts of the town.

RAIN STORM.—The district of Cape George had a rain storm on last Thursday night which caused many of the residents to think a waterspout had burst upon them. It began at 12 p.m. and lasted three hours. Next morning the roads were gutted as they were impassable in many places to travel. The bridges were swollen into torrents, and three bridges were carried away. One bridge, constructed of stone, brush and earth, was carried some 200 feet into Hugh McInnis's interval, destroying a large amount of his hay. The roads require immediate repairs.

THE PRIZE in aid of the Catholic church in New Glasgow on Tuesday of last week was fairly successful, the gross receipts being, we understand, about \$800. The early hour at which the excursion train left Muirgrave probably interfered with the number of pleasure-seekers from the east, and the heavy thunder-shower in the afternoon had a dampening effect upon the crowd. The tables were set in the

basement of the church and an excellent dinner and tea were provided. Choice refreshments were dispensed, and there was a fine display of fancy articles. The patrons of the picnic spent a most enjoyable outing.

SINON'S DEATH.—On Saturday, 19th inst., John McMillan (Donnie's son), Fraser's Mills, received a despatch from Halifax announcing the sudden death of his son, Andrew, at the Victoria General Hospital on the previous day. The deceased had trouble with his knee joint for the past couple of years, and entered the Hospital in February last for treatment. He underwent an operation, since when he was thought to be recovering. The morning of his death he suddenly took a bad turn, and expired in a couple of hours.

A number of the friends and neighbors of the afflicted family, accompanied the remains from Antigonish, where they arrived by express on Monday, 15th inst., to Fraser's Mills. The funeral on Tuesday was largely attended. Much sympathy is felt for the grief-stricken parents and sisters. The deceased was nineteen years of age. In April he devoutly received Holy Communion. His letters to his parents spoke highly of the physicians and attendants at the Hospital, where he received every attention and care.—Cos.

Port Hood Notes.

Our longtalked-of picnic came off on the 17th and 18th inst., and is now the most commorated and discussed local event of the season. Critics and grumblers will have their say, but moderate folk pronounce it quite a success. Certainly, when we consider the pressing scarcity of money in this county at present, the financial success of the affair cannot be denied; for the receipts amounted to \$1500. Everything went smoothly and everyone was in good cheer and disposed to enjoy himself or herself and to assist others in doing likewise. The weather of the first day was perfect and the concourse of people large. The steamer St. Olaf, Weymouth and Rimouski were on hand and brought some—not many—outside visitors, the great bulk being from Port Hood, Mabou and the neighboring districts. The rain that fell early on the second day deterred many from coming and so the gathering for that day was much smaller. The family tables held in connection with the picnic, though only a minor part of the affair, won unstinted admiration for the arrangement, and added considerably to the finances. The ladies and gentlemen on the various committees worked energetically and deserve every praise for the part they played in wiping out a debt due for maintaining St. Peter's Church and in erecting a new convent.

Rev. Colin Chisholm, our parish priest, left here on Tuesday the 23rd for a trip to Montreal and other places. He intends also to visit Antigonish. The celebrant of Mass here for Sunday, the 28th inst., was the Rev. David Gillies, a native of this parish and lately pastor of a Manitoba parsonage, is now at the old home town. We are sorry to learn he is not in robust health, but we trust the salubrious climate of his native place will soon restore him to vigor.

On the morning of the 19th inst. we were visited by a terrific lightning and thunder storm. A phenomenally heavy shower of rain accompanied. But it did much good to the parched crops. The electric fluid entered the house of Mr. James Smith, of Port Hood Island, making quite a racket inside and doing considerable injury to the building. The escape of the inmates was narrow, as a bed in which three were sleepers, was moved by the shock, but no one was hurt.

Personals.

Very Rev. Dr. Quinn, V. G., came to Town on Monday evening, and took the SS. Weymouth at Morristown on Tuesday for Mabou. He was accompanied by Rev. Dr. McDonald, who returned from his course last week, and goes to spend a short time at his former home in Mabou.

Rev. Father MacAdam returned from his visit to Cape Breton on Tuesday and is now at the College.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, who is spending his holidays at Bridgeport, C. B., was in town on Saturday.

Rev. Dr. D. A. Chisholm, Rector of the College, leaves this evening for Boston. He will be absent a fortnight. Rev. D. M. McAdam will attend to all correspondence of the College in the meantime.

Rev. Colin Chisholm, P. P., Port Hood, was in Town yesterday on his way to Montreal.

W. R. Tobin, law student, of North Sydney, was in Town yesterday on his way to Halifax to prepare for the final law examinations.

C. F. McIsaac, M. P., arrived home from Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Seaman, of Halifax, is visiting her family in Antigonish.

Mrs. J. De Basile, at present a resident of Providence, is now spending a few weeks in Antigonish, her former home.

Hugh McGillivray and Duncan Cameron, both formerly of Sydney, and now of Waltham and Cambridgeports respectively, arrived in Antigonish on Saturday on a few weeks' visit.

A WHITE SHEEP

STAYED to the premises of the undersigned but fell. The owner can have same by applying to

WALTER DUGGAN, Springfield.

Farm For Sale.

THE FARM at Calabona Mills, Antigonish Co., owned by the Submitter, consisting of about 100 acres of level land will be sold at very reasonable terms. A New one and a half story Dwelling House and a Barn are situated thereon.

For further particulars apply to

July 16th, 1885. KATIE A. CHISHOLM, Calabona Mills, Ant. Co.

Public Auction

— AT —
Shand's Auction Rooms
12 BUCKINGHAM STREET HALIFAX, N. S.
At 11 A.M. TUESDAY, AUG. 6.

A Large Lot of Decorative Materials of all kinds, the property of the Department of Public Works, consisting of

BLACK and PURPLE DRESS STUFFS and other materials,
GOLD and SILVER FRINGE and TASSELS
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,
CURTAINS, POLES, MATTINGS, Etc., Etc.

Description in detail can be obtained by application at Rooms.

Goods will be on view at Rooms on and after FRIDAY, August 2nd.

TERMS CASH ON DELIVERY.

JAMES SHAND,
Auctioneer.

TENDERS.

A FINE FARM

IN A
Charming Situation.

TENDERS will be received until the first of August next for the purchase of a farm at Morristown owned by the submitter. It contains 100 acres of good land, part of which is well wooded; and is situated close to a well running factory, school, mill, large etc. Adjoining are excellent fishing grounds. Tenders specifying terms wanted may be addressed to

A. T. MACDONALD, Antigonish.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE

Is not a dangerous thing when it saves you money, is it? And in buying COCOA it is worth your while to know that the purest and most reliable

COCOA IS MOTT'S

Which any grocer will sell you for 15 cents a Quarter Pound Tin.

Watering Cans for Paris Green. Preserving Kettles ALL SIZES. ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR ALL KINDS OF Plumbing and Heating Apparatus.

G. A. WOOTTEN & CO.,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.



Watering Cans for Paris Green. Preserving Kettles ALL SIZES. ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR ALL KINDS OF Plumbing and Heating Apparatus.

G. A. WOOTTEN & CO.,
ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Haying Tools, Haying Tools

JUST ARRIVED

75 DOZ. SCYTHES (American and Canadian).
150 HAY RAKES.
SNATHS (Common and Dutch Bend).
HAY FORKS (2 and 3 Prong.)
SCYTHE STONES, Star, Red End, etc.
GRIND STONES (Bay Chaleur).

PARIS GREEN, BRASS SPRAY PUMPS, TINWARE, ENAMELLED WARE

D. G. KIRK, Kirk's Block. ANTIGONISH.

P. S.—Mail Orders always receive Special Attention.