

THE CASKET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL NON-PARTISAN IN POLITICS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

FIFTIETH YEAR.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, JAN. 31, 1901.

NO. 5

THE CASKET.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 31.

We have received the first number of *Acadiensis* a quarterly magazine devoted to the interests of the Maritime Provinces of Canada. It is edited and published by David Russell Jack at St. John, N. B. The subscription price is \$1.00 per annum. The initial number is a very creditable one.

The editor of the *Western Watchman* will have the sympathy of our readers, who know him well, at least by reputation, in the death of his mother which occurred on Friday last. From the references made to her in the addresses presented to Father Phelan on the occasion of his Silver Jubilee, it was evident that the relations between mother and son were of that rarely beautiful character which we read of in the life of St. Augustine and of the great Cardinal-Bishop of Poitiers. Margaret Phelan was indeed of that race of valiant women who are described in the last chapter of the Book of Proverbs. May God grant her eternal rest!

The *Catholic Columbian* says: "It is almost a national custom to make sport of sacred things." True; and the humorous papers, and many of the serious papers which would like to be humorous, give far too much of their space to jests concerning things which ought not to be joked about. Who has not realized that the bounds of propriety are overstepped, and harm done, every day, by the popular jests about the abominable vice of drunkenness? The *Columbian* cites marriage, divorce, and other subjects as being improperly made the butts of would-be humorists. It is too true. And ridicule is one of the most powerful influences which can be brought to bear upon the minds of men.

If Denis A. McCarthy's "Round of Rimes" has not yet been reviewed in these columns, it is because the notice of the arrival of the book in the customhouse was overlooked until last week. The hasty glance we have been able to give the little volume has delighted us. We can admire even "Slim Piet" and "Boer and Briton." One difference between these pieces and Maurice Brown Kirby's "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" and "Bobs," is that the former are clever parodies, the latter are not. Mr. McCarthy's pro-Boer sentiments we have no quarrel with; they are such as may be expected from any one who sees things from his point of view. But Mr. Kirby's last effusion was so barbarous an atrocity that it would be a kindness to suppose that its composition was due to *mania a potu*.

"Free Cuba," is a cry which is only heard nowadays from the thirsty throats of the patriots (so-called) in convention assembled in that Island. The well-remembered cry no longer echoes in the streets of American cities. The yellow press is after fresh sensations, and the Stars and Stripes still floats over Cuba, and will float there for a long time to come. The "patriots" may shout "Cuba libre," but no one will heed them. Maximo Gomez is out after the Catholic Church, having given up Uncle Sam for a bad job. The famous resolutions of Congress are forgotten, except when inconveniently remembered by the Supreme Court of the United States. Dewey is forgotten. They do not even "remember the Maine." They mean to keep Cuba; and they always meant to do so. They mean to

keep the Philippines too, if Aguinaldo will let them. The Americans are a great people, and their ability to misrepresent their sentiments and intentions may be called "great" though not "grand."

The *Sacred Heart Review* has an excellent article on the "treating habit." There is no doubt—no man who knows the world at all can doubt—that the unfortunate practice of treating leads every day many a good man along the terribly easy slope, from occasional drinking in small quantities, to regular, every-day drinking. Those who practice the habit of treating, besides wasting their money, cannot escape responsibility for the evils which ensue to those on whom they habitually press intoxicating liquor. Liquor is well recognized to be dangerous and injurious to the majority of men. The exceptions to the rule are known to be rare. It is well known to be the lamentable fact that the habit of intoxication can be formed at any time in life, and that, for a man who drinks at all, the difficulty is to avoid forming it, even in the end of his life. We know of a man, now dead, who was highly respected and who deserved that respect, who was never known to be intoxicated until he was well past the three score mark in his life, and who was then in his age and growing feebleness easily overcome by the liquor habit and had to be watched even in his last illness, lest he should intoxicate himself. Is a poison which can ruin a man, body and soul, on the last lap of life's course, a thing to be trifled with?

The *Catholic Record* has a very good remark about the "new unity" of Protestant sects. It says they (the advocates of the scheme) "believe that the cure for all the ills of humanity is an ointment compounded of paganism and of what is styled philanthropy." Philanthropy is an excellent thing in its way, and we have no objection to seeing their rich men open their purses and give freely to relieve the needs of the poor; but it is amusing that anyone should think that that is all the religion one needs. It is serious, however, to have the press of two countries spreading the heresy that to do good to others will save one's soul, no matter how many of God's commandments one tramples under foot. This is the gist of the new movement, as it is called. The sects are requested to sink their differences—in other words, principles are to be cast away as impeding progress in the scavenging of the by-ways of human misery. The error is very apparent, but very taking and enticing, all the same. If Jay Gould could have bought health and life with money or brains he would still be on earth. If men could purchase heaven with money, or propitiate the divine wrath with kindness to their fellow men and courtesy and consideration of manners, no one would be damned.

We have known a man, when rebuked by his pastor for cursing and swearing at a neighbour, to reply that he did not see why he should pay high-flown compliments to one who had treated him so badly. Equally reasonable is the *Pilot's* remark that THE CASKET lectures American journalists because they do not stand in awesome admiration of the British nobility and gentry. Our friend has missed the point completely. We have merely insisted that even if a man has the misfortune to be a British peer, he should not on that account be refused the protection which the Eighth Commandment was designed to extend to all men without distinction. The *Pilot* had a leading article lately on the Duke of Norfolk, in which it very broadly hinted that this nobleman had been guilty of bad taste and even discourtesy in drinking the health of the Queen and excluding the Pope and the King of Italy from the toast-list at a banquet in Rome. The press despatches stated that both the Pope and the Queen were toasted, and we have yet to learn that a loyal Catholic is supposed to recognize any other King in Rome but Leo XIII. Does not the *Pilot's* motto seem to be "Whenever you see a head, hit it,—if it be an Englishman's head." Again, when Lord

Roberts approves the sentence of death passed upon Lieut. Cordua he is called an assassin; when General De Wet causes a peace envoy to be shot, he is merely said to have shot a spy. Did the *Pilot* use the same scale in these two cases? We attach the same weight to the utterances of the Americans who call Roberts the assassin of Cordua, as we do those of the Englishmen who called General Washington the assassin of Major André. We have also the presumption to believe that we can hold the scales fairly between the *Pilot* and THE CASKET if it comes to a comparison of the present with the past weight of the two journals. The present editor of the *Pilot* is in no wise inferior to his predecessor as an artist in words, but he falls immeasurably below him in breadth of mind and fairness to opponents. The present editor of THE CASKET is immeasurably inferior to his predecessor in literary skill, but he flatters himself that he is quite as broad in his views and as ardent in his love of fair play. And so, "honors are easy."

In the reign of Charles II., as is well known, the manners and morals of English society were extremely corrupt. The conditions were such that that period of history has been held up, for the last two hundred and fifty years, to the public mind as a startling illustration of the depths of degradation to which a nation can descend when its people throw off the restraints which are imposed on God's commandments as well as by the welfare of society at large. The King, whose memory has no honour from anyone who knows what he was, who was so deeply engaged in unlawful pleasures that he took little heed of his duties as a sovereign, himself led his people in the mad carnival of shame. He had many accomplices, and among those who ministered to his shameful and beastly pleasures was a woman named Nell Gwynne. She could not even claim to have been a good woman led into an evil life by Charles. She entered his court as a professional bawd, and such was her place there, as all the histories of England tell us. This woman had no merits except beauty and a ready tongue. She was illiterate, and her conduct and habits were disgusting. How, then, are we to explain the fact that in this great twentieth century, the theatres in New York and Montreal should be found rivalling each other in the production of plays which have this wretched creature for their "heroine" and her life and sins for their story? The fact is that large audiences are today, in cities which are wont to boast loudly of their advancement and enlightenment, flocking to see portrayed in realistic manner the disgraceful antics of a prostitute who has been dead for two centuries and a half, and the papers tell us that the story is so romantic. Indeed! How very romantic, and how very, very strange it is to have it impressed on one in this way that which every person who has read a school history knows, namely, that Charles II., an idler and a vagabond, although a King, made a harem of his palace in the middle of the 17th century. There is no need to insist on the real reason for the production of such plays. Plays and books which rake up the sins of two centuries ago are written and produced to gratify the morbid and vicious imaginations of people who like that sort of thing (and a great many people do like it), just as books and plays which deal with the same sins in modern times are written to please the same; and the delving in the sepulchres of the past is occasioned by the fact that theatrical managers and writers have constantly to seek new sauces with which to dress the same old nasty dish for jaded appetites. And we are in the 20th century, and the modern theatre is one of the boasts of our time.

There is so much truth in the subjoined remarks of the *Pittsburg Observer* that we need not expand them or add to them. Their force is in their truth, and it is much to be regretted that Catholics need to be reminded of their neglect to do a thing which is so obviously to their interest as to support a Catholic paper. Our friends of the Protestant denominations do not fail to support the papers whose pro-

posed object is to maintain the rights and advance the interests of those denominations. Why do not our Catholic friends take hold and help to make the Catholic press successful? There is hardly a reader who could not easily influence two or three others in his neighbourhood to become subscribers:

The way to have a strong Catholic paper is for every family to take a copy of it and to pay for it, and for every parish, society and merchant to advertise in it. There is no danger that it will have too much support. The more money it receives, the more money it can spend to buy articles and to get news. The way to have a weak Catholic press is for the people not to subscribe for it, or, after taking it, not to pay what they owe for it, so as to exhaust its capital, and for every one who has any organization to maintain or any business to carry on, or any project to boom, to ask for free advertising in it and to get mad if this is not granted. The Catholic papers are not endowed or subsidized by the Church. They must get along or sink into failure on the support that is accorded them. The more support they obtain, the better they will be. The less their support, the weaker their force and the sooner their end.

Several of the newspapers have published news items, bewildering to Catholics, concerning memorial services for the Queen in various Catholic Churches. That the industrious journalists have spun these reports, spider-like, out of their own inwardness, is evidenced by the following extract from Cardinal Vaughan's pastoral letter read in the churches of the archdiocese of Westminster last Sunday:

Of public religious services for the dead the Catholic Church knows none but such as she has instituted for the souls of her own children. At the same time we may remind you that it is lawful to those who believe that any persons who have departed this life in union with the soul of the Church, though not in her external communion, to offer privately prayers and good works for their release from purgatory. Gladly and eagerly shall we join in the purely civil and social mourning that will be generously offered by the nation to the memory of such a Queen. Where there are church bells they will be tolled, and the national flag may be placed at half-mast either within or without the precincts of our churches. We fully and anxiously share the national sorrow and the anxiety inseparable with such a period. We trust and pray that the noble traditions established by the mother will be carried on and perfected by her son. The attachment of Catholics to the throne and dynasty is beyond suspicion.

The public prayers offered in our churches were not for the late Queen but for the new King.

The favourite theme of those who lead the boasting as to the superiority of Protestant countries over Catholic is the alleged condition of Spain and France. The public affairs of the latter country are, of course, in the hands of unscrupulous men. It is true also that her cities are the centres of a great deal of immorality. Also, she has produced many shameless authors. These last are popularly supposed to be representative of French literature as a whole, though few educated men hold this mistaken opinion. There is, however, as the backbone of France, her peasantry, and they are not immoral nor vicious. From the humble homes of rural France, come forth the true, God-fearing, Soldiers of the Cross. We are making an argument which will appeal to Catholics, though perhaps not to others, when we say that the nation which can supply a nation of Catholics with priests and at the same time give 7,745 missionaries to foreign and heathen lands, must be sound at the core. Think what it means! France has between 35,000,000 and 40,000,000 Catholics. These must be served; and besides serving them, she sends to foreign lands nearly as many priests as there are in the United States. As to Spain we recall Goldwin Smith's sound and thoughtful distinction, when, in speaking of that country he said that a decadent governing class did not mean a decadent nation.

We confess to reading with mixed feelings that on-the-whole-worthy publication, *Our Dumb Animals*. Sometimes we admire it. In the last number which we have seen we admire its manly utterances on the case of cadet Booze and hazing and on a number of other subjects on which its views are sound beyond all question. No one can help but admire, also, the splendid home and family sentiment exhibited in some of the contents of that paper. Nor are we wholly in disagreement with that which seems to occupy most of the paper's space, to wit, protesting against the brutal

treatment of dumb animals. But, we cannot escape from the feeling that the writers of this paper hold the feelings of dumb animals to be of fully as much importance as those of men, women and children, if not of greater importance than those. This exaggerated care for the feelings of animals is productive of harm, not because it is in itself wrong, but just because it is exaggerated. It gets to be a hobby; and, moreover, there is the loss of the sense of moral proportion, so to speak, which ensues from every error and exaggeration of this kind. Writers on the prevention of cruelty to animals habitually fail to draw the line between things which they ought to denounce a man for doing, and things which it is merely their province to exhort him not to do. For instance, in this number of *Our Dumb Animals* Vice-President Roosevelt is denounced for two things, namely, first that he was instrumental in bringing about needless war, and secondly, that he is now on a shooting trip and is destroying the lives of some animals. How utterly out of proportion are these two charges. In the denunciation of one alleged deed, a crime is charged which is unanimously held by all civilized races to be a crime of the greatest gravity; in the other an act is charged which only a very few people deem to be an offence at all. Yet this great crime and this new-made offence are bracketed together. A faddist is nearly always intolerant. We have heard of a case where a gentleman's coachman drove up to his office door in a carriage in which were seated that gentleman's wife and children. To the horse's head a check-rein was fastened. This check-rein is one of the pet abominations of the dumb-animal-faddists. This gentleman believed that it was an unnecessary cruelty. The coachman, who knew the high-spirited horse better than he did, differed from him in vain. He cut the check-rein with his pocket-knife and drove off, and the horse proved him wrong by taking control of the situation, and an accident resulted by which his wife was killed. What would the editor of *Our Dumb Animals* think of such a case? Does it not illustrate the danger of seeking to impose our views in such matters on all-comers and in all cases? Yet this is what the prevention-of-cruelty people gravely do, and they would invoke the law indiscriminately in all cases—they do so every day. And when there is not law to suit them, they would seek to put their own views into the form of statutes.

Within a week Montreal has had three serious fires. They have all occurred in the business district, and among the destroyed buildings is the handsome Board of Trade structure. The losses to the insurance companies on the buildings and stocks totals \$2,026,000. As a result of these heavy losses the Montreal fire insurance underwriters have increased the insurance rates fifty per cent. on mercantile risks. They have also established a conflagration district, which includes the entire wholesale district of the city, and levied an extra twenty-five cents per hundred on mercantile property situated therein.

The Empress Dowager of China is trying to get better terms from the Powers. She says she cannot punish Ting Fu Hsiang or Prince Tuan because they are surrounded by friendly troops. She also says that China cannot protect foreigners from bandits if she is not allowed to import fire arms. She would like to raise tariff and mining duties so that foreigners doing business in China would pay the indemnity demanded from the powers. Li Hung Chang has authorized the American Protestant missionaries to collect indemnities from villages where outrages were committed. Russians and British are having a clash over Russia's claim to two islands in the Gulf of Pechili ninety miles distant from the Russian post at Port Arthur. It is said that two first class British battleships have been ordered to hurry to Chinese waters in connection with the matter.

Diplomats at Washington are displeased because the flag at the White House was half-masted for Queen Victoria, when it was not done for the death of other sovereigns. The President explains that it was done because of her greatness as a woman and the special friendship she had shown to the United States.

As a result of the Congressional investigation into the hazing at the United States military Academy at West Point, N. Y., the students have decided to abolish the practice.

The Poets of Sottishness.

May God forgive the poets who have sung
Those pleasant songs in every human tongue
Which have, alas! too bright a halo flung
Around "the drink" of every taste and hue.

The English Pilgrims Startle the Italians.

A writer in one of our dailies last Sunday
contended that the Temporal Power
would soon be made the subject of an
infallible pronouncement by the present
Pope; and headed his article, "A New
Dogma." The Temporal Power is not a
theory of Catholic faith; but it is a condition
of normal Catholic life.

The other day the English pilgrims,
under the leadership of the Duke of Norfolk,
visited St. Peter's and read an address
to the Pope. In this address they denounced
the spoliation of the Papacy by the Italian
government and expressed the hope that the
new century would witness the restoration of
the temporal power.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

who hold them to their principles. They
dread the English and Americans because
these people understand what religious
liberty means. These gave the Church
freedom in their own territory and they
find it difficult to understand why the
Church is not likewise free in countries
professedly Catholic.

Dickensiana.

Thackeray offered his services to
Dickens as an illustrator, but his drawings
were rejected. If this be true, we cannot
be too grateful to Dickens, for had
Thackeray been retained as an illustrator
he might never have become an author.

It is astonishing what a human interest
the reading public takes in an author's
heroes and heroines. Mr. Snowden Ward
declares when Dickens was writing "The
Old Curiosity Shop," he was overwhelmed
with letters from the most distinguished
men and women begging him not to kill
little Nell.

The old Peggotty house in Yarmouth, in
which some of the most pathetic passages
of Dickens' celebrated novel "David Copperfield,"
took place, has been sold at
auction for £460.

Few of the public have any idea of the
sums paid by photographers for "sole selling
rights." Dickens is credited with
having been the first notability to exact a
fee for the privilege of taking his portrait.
A photographer kept bothering him for
sittings and Dickens asked and obtained
\$250. On learning of Dickens' triumph
Fanny Kemble refused to sit for less than
\$250, and then Ada Cavendish demanded
and received \$1,500.

Charles Dickens was one of the novelists
who seemed to live with his characters.
When he felt the necessity of accepting
the tragic ending to his story, "The Old
Curiosity Shop," he wrote to his friend,
Mr. Foster, as follows: "You can't imagine
how exhausted I am with yesterday's
labour's. All night I have been possessed
with the child ('Little Nell'), and this
morning I am unrefreshed and miserable.
I don't know what to do with myself.
The difficulty has been tremendous, the anguish
unspeakable."

An amusing instance of anticipation of
the penetrating character of the so-called
X-rays has been discovered in a most
unlikely place—i. e., in Dickens' "Christmas
Carol." It will be remembered that when
the miser Scrooge sees the ghost of his
former partner, Marley, entering the room,
Marley's body appears to be transparent,
so that Scrooge can see clear through him
and discern the two buttons on the back
of his coat. It may be presumed (says the
"Electrical Review") that Marley wore the
old-time blue coat with brass buttons, and
that flesh and blood became transparent
when metal buttons would not. It is now
in order for the Society of Psychological
Research to try the X-rays for the detection
of ghosts, but if they are successful they
must give the credit to Dickens.—Compiled
for Literary Life.

Portland's New Bishop.

At the last meeting of the Congregation
of the Propaganda, the Rev. Father M. C.
O'Brien was appointed Bishop of Portland,
Me.

Father O'Brien was born in County
Kerry, near Killarney, Ireland, Oct. 20,
1842. He finished his earlier classical
studies in Ireland, and in 1860 came to this
country, landing in New York. The following
spring he entered St. Charles' College
in Maryland, and remained there until
September, 1861, when he entered St.
Mary's Seminary in Baltimore.

He was ordained in September of 1865,
at the Cathedral in Portland, Me., during
the term of Bishop Bacon, although he
was fourteen months under the canonical
age. The ceremony was possible only by
special dispensation.

He labored in different parts of the

Helpless as a Baby.—South American
Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the
ailment and strikes it quick. W. R.
Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont.,
for twelve years a great sufferer from
rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed
himself or dress himself. After using six
bottles he was able to go to work, and says:
"I think pain has left me forever." Sold
by Foster Bros.—26.

diocese and for a while was with the Indian
tribes at Oldtown, where he mastered their
dialect and made the researches into the
Indian tongue which have made him
famous among philologists everywhere.
He was unusually successful there. He
went to St. Mary's in Bangor in 1880. In
the following ten years he relieved that
church of a great debt and built a parochial
school.

He was appointed to Bangor more than
twenty years ago, and is now permanent
rector of St. Mary's parish of that city
and vicar-general of the Maine diocese.

Father O'Brien is a man of great ability,
and is renowned for his scholarly attainments.
He speaks seven languages fluently,
and is a master of English.

In September, 1890, Father O'Brien
celebrated the silver jubilee of his priest-
hood. In 1893 Bishop Healy appointed
him vicar-general of the diocese, as a suc-
cessor to Father John W. Murphy. Father
O'Brien is very popular among Catholics
and non-Catholics alike.

It is now proposed, if possible, to have
the Bishop's seat of the Maine diocese
removed from Portland to Bangor. Numerous
petitions to that effect have been
sent to the Congregation of the Propaganda
at Rome, and it is hoped that a favorable
verdict will be received. It is argued that
Portland is not in the centre of the diocese,
but that only one or two parishes are
located west of that city. The petition in
connection with the request named asks
that St. Mary's parish in Bangor be made
into a Cathedral parish. If the request is
granted, there is no doubt that a large and
splendid church will be erected there.—
Providence Visitor.

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money-making position; no
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DUNDAS, ONT.

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our country. It destroys hundreds
of precious lives yearly. Upon the
first appearance of the symptoms, or
where a predisposition to this dread
disease is feared,

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
should be at once resorted to.
Begin with small doses, but take it
regularly and persistently, and you
will surely benefit. Many a life has
been saved by taking this invaluable
remedy in time.

Be sure you get PUTTNER'S,
the original and best Emulsion.
Of all druggists and dealers.



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As every man who has purchased Page Fence
knows he has the best fence on the market.
"What we haven't we're after"
If you are in the market for fencing we would
like to have you consider the merits of the "Page"
Fence. Coiled Wire, made in our own Wire Mill,
woven by ourselves. Shipped already to put up.

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We give this beautiful gold or silver com-
pensation curb-chain bracelet
for selling only 1 dozen
large handsome Jumbo devices at the early. They are designed
ready for working with latest and prettiest designs of Roses,
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JOHN McDONALD

Sailors at Rome.

The navy department has received a
report of a trip taken by Ensign Edward
McCauley, Jr., attached to the United
States steamship Dixie, together with five
warrant officers and 101 petty officers and
men of that vessel, from Naples to Rome,
early in December when the Dixie was
cruising down the Mediterranean.

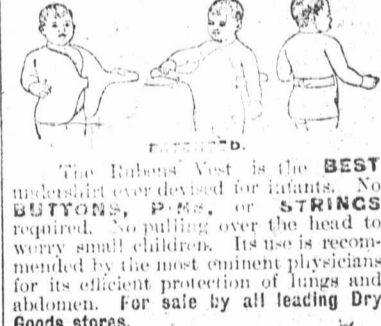
The party was formed and conducted as
a pilgrimage to the city of Rome during
this, the jubilee year, and as such the men
were housed and cared for most hospitably.
The party was controlled as a military
formation, and carried the national flag at
the head of the column, which latter, says
Ensign McCauley, elicited considerable
enthusiasm and show of patriotism on the
part of resident and tourist Americans.

The party was given free access to many
famous places in Rome to which entrance
is, as a rule, prohibited. The appearance
and behaviour of the men while on their
tour through the city are described as ex-
emplary in every way. The American
rector, Monsignor Schmitz, was untiring
in his efforts to place all possible privileges
in the way of the visitors. As a fitting
climax to their stay in the city, the men
obtained an audience with the Pope.

Lord Erskine's Happy Retort.

In the course of an argument before an
English judge, Mr. Erskine (as he was
then) had occasion to use the word
"curator," which he pronounced in the
Scottish fashion "c'urator," accenting the
first syllable. Whereupon the judge, in
his ponderous and patronising English
way, interrupted the young barrister and
observed: "Let me call the attention of
counsel to the fact that the word which has
just been pronounced 'c'urator' should
properly be called 'cur'ator, thereby fol-
lowing the usage of the Latin language, in
which a long penultimate syllable receives
an accent." Quick as a flash Erskine
bowed low and replied with the blandest
possible manner: "I am profoundly
grateful for any correction at the hands of
so accomplished an 'orator' and so learned
a 'senator' as your lordship." A neater
retort it would be difficult to find.—The
Bookman.

THE RUBENS VEST



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be selling
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two at 50c
each these
wonderful
pocket
watches are
made entirely of glass and will write a
page without a drop of ink. Write and we
will mail you one. Send 10c in stamps,
and we will postpaid this handsome
pocket watch with ornamental
case and genuine American
movement. It is accurate and reliable
and with care will last 10 years. THE
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GOOD and DURABLE
HARNESSES
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Commencing December 1st, the well-known
S. S. "HALIFAX" will leave Halifax every
Wednesday at 7 A. M. Returning, leave North
Side Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Saturday
at Noon.
Passengers by Tuesday evening trains, can
go on board steamer without extra charge.
No changes or transfers. All tickets in-
clude, without extra charge, SLEEPING AC-
COMMODATIONS.
Cheap through tickets for sale, and baggage
checked by Agents Intercolonial Railway.
For all information apply to Plant Line
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J. H. McDougall, Dealer in Red and Grey Granite, Marble and Freestone Monuments. Designs and prices sent on application. All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Main Street, Antigonish.

FRASER'S MEAT MARKET

Having taken the store lately occupied
by T. V. Sears, I propose keeping on
hand a supply of the
BEST QUALITY OF MEATS
The County Will Produce.
Farmers having good fat Steers and Poultry to
dispose of might advise. But will not have
time to bother with small, thin ones.

We have now on hand a
large and varied stock of
Patent Medicines,
Pills, Ointments,
Combs, Brushes and
Toilet Articles,
Soap, Perfumes,
Maltine Preparations,
Sponges, Emulsions,
Pipes, Tobaccos,
Cigars, Cigarettes, etc
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
Night Bell on Door.

FOSTER BROS.
Druggists, Antigonish.

NOTICE !
NOTICE is hereby given that in virtue of the
Act of the Dominion Parliament, 63 and 64
Victoria, Chapter 103 and Chapter 104, the name of
The Merchants Bank of Halifax
will be changed to
"THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA"
From and after the
Second day of January, 1901.
E. L. PEASE,
General Manager.
Halifax 1st Nov., 1900.

GIRLS FREE !
This beautiful Doll is given
for selling only 2 dozen packages of
delicious perfume at 10c each. Our
perfumes are in three colors—heliotrope,
violet and rose. It is so fragrant,
and is just up in such beautiful pack-
ages, that often several can be sold in
one house. Any girl can easily earn
one house. She is a real
beauty, 19 inches tall, with movable
head, arms and legs, so that she can
sit in a chair. Her dress is of rich
material, cut in the latest style, and
beautifully trimmed with velvet and
lace. Her hat is extremely fashion-
able, and she has also stockings, slip-
pers and underclothing. She is very
pretty, with rosy cheeks, red lips, blue
eyes and an abundance of light, curly
hair. Remember, we ask no money
in advance. Simply write and we send
performs. You sell it, return us the
money, and we send your doll, care-
fully packed. Home Specialty
Co., Box 317, Toronto.

Blacksmith Work !
I have a first-class Horse Shoe at my
forge, and all work will be done in first-class
style.
D. McISAAC.
Antigonish, Dec. 20, 1900.

[For the Casket.]
The War-Spirit.

From the innermost, undermost depths of the deep,
Where the battle-dogs leashed gnaw their chains
In their sleep,
From their outermost, farthest confines of hell,
Where the demons of discord and strife-furies dwell,
Amid blazing of homesteads and shrieking of shells,
Amid wailing of women and clamor of bells,
Amongst eyes dark with passion and faces aflame,
In hatred, in terror, in madness, in shame,
At the lowest ebb-tide man's nobility knows,
The Spirit of War in wild riot arose.
She is queen by dread right of the base in the soul,
For the needle of character swerves from its pole,
When passion and pride are combined to deflect.
In a whirlwind of hate she rides proudly erect,
A heart is her footstool; the sob and the moan
Of the soldier, her music; her sceptre a bone.
She feasts like a ghoul on the bodies of men.
When the spirit grows faint she can fire it again,
For she brews an elixir for veins that are dull,
The potion is blood, and the beaker, a skull.

—Mary Agnes O'Connor.

IN THE GARDEN OF THE CHATEAU.

Continued from last issue.

'Ah, Gabrielle! I know what I should do. I should be true to my lover.'
'Yolande, dear, you never had a father who loved and commanded you. And it seems I must do wrong in robbing Colonel de St. Valorie of what my father left him in trust with me.'
'Then give it to him!' said Yolande, with a royal wave of her hand; 'or share it with him. Buy him off. When you get to heaven you can explain it all to your father, cousin Gabrielle; and it is my firm belief that he and his old friend, De St. Valorie's father, will have both gained in the meantime light on several subjects, seeing that they have been a long time putting their heads together about things in general in a wiser world.'
Gabrielle shook her head.
'You have no sense of responsibility or you could not talk so lightly of awful things,' she said. 'But hasten now, Yolande, or De St. Valorie will be into the chateau to look for me.'
Gabrielle then retreated and Yolande continued her dressing.
'A pretty situation!' she said. 'I wonder how I am to conduct such an affair? I must rely on inspiration, for poor Gabrielle is not in a state of mind to enlighten me.'
Yolande twisted her golden hair into a picturesque knot on top of her head and gowned herself in the pure white which suited her personality. Her face had the fair freshness of a newly opened rose or lily; and the supple of a humorous smile which now touched it was very familiar to it. A saucy, charming, yet dignified maiden she looked as she passed down the garden walk, between the tall scarlet snapdragons and the white lilies nearly as tall as herself. The garden was delicious in its early morning freshness; fruit trees glittering with dew, birds twittering matins, air full of perfume of musk and lavender, roses burning ruby red on the arch midway down toward the arbor in the high yew screen. A peacock stood on the yew hedge and spread out his incomparable tail and screamed.
'Colonel de St. Valorie, you are keeping your betrothed waiting,' said Yolande aloud to herself, with a little laugh, as she gathered a sprig of lavender and sniffed its scent.
'No; on my word, I have been here for a quarter of an hour!' cried a man's voice behind her; and Yolande turned quickly, with another irrepressible slight laugh, making a musical note on the air.
'Really! Excuse my reproach, which was only soliloquy. But pray, Monsieur Valorie, why have you made choice of this very untimely hour? Suppose I had been a sleepy-headed person?'
'You don't look it,' answered De St. Valorie. 'What he thought she did look was visible in his eyes. He did not say 'You look adorable,' but the words are a literal translation of what his countenance involuntarily conveyed.'
'I had to rub my eyes, I assure you,' said Yolande; 'and the dew and the birds wake one up.'
So rapidly had she dropped upon an amusing false position that she found herself running on its lines without stopping to think what was to come of it. At least, she was gaining time for Gabrielle, as she had been bidden to do.
'It is I who need to rub my eyes,' said De St. Valorie, amazed. 'I thought I had a quite vivid recollection of your eyes, hair and complexion. I imagined my little sweetheart was brunette—a rich dark rose rather than a lily.'
'What!' exclaimed the girl. 'You expect a brune imp of seven to appear a brunette at twenty-five?'
'You cannot be twenty-five years old!' said De Valorie.
'You are a bad timekeeper, Monsieur. Seven and eighteen are twenty-five. And you are thirty-five.'
'Alas, yes!'

'Oh, do not be so sad about it!' said Yolande, and she looked critically at the striking figure before her. Here was a very distinguished looking soldier, with bronzed skin and bright eyes, shining with almost boyish gaiety, causing him to look younger than his age.
'Ten years make a difference, don't they?' he said, sighing. But sighs did not seem to suit him. He smiled again as he observed Yolande's critical looks.
'Nay, nor twelve,' she said, reflecting that she herself was younger than Gabrielle, and that if this lover had been hers she would not have thought him too old. Alas! why had one maiden a double share of affection for her disturbance, and another none at all for her happiness?
'How rejoiced I am to hear you say so!' said De St. Valorie. 'I feared you might think me too old. For you—you look so divinely young, such a very flower of a woman—a girl and yet a woman! Ah, Gabrielle, what a happy man I am this morning! Until I might hear you, understand from you that I was not quite displeasing to you—betrothals arranged by others are not always satisfactory—until reassured by you I felt restless.'
'But I have assured you of nothing,' she replied, startled at hearing herself called Gabrielle, and feeling a qualm of conscience at carrying a jest too far.
At this moment another figure turned a corner of the yew hedges and was seen approaching them. It was Antoine!
'Good morning, Monsieur Antoine!' said Yolande, turning to him quickly to recover from her embarrassment and holding out a white hand. 'Allow me to introduce you to Monsieur le Colonel de St. Valorie. Gentlemen, I hope you will be friends. Allow me to present you each with a flower.'
The two men bowed to each other; Antoine scowling and St. Valorie with a slight shade on his face, the result of Yolande's last word to him.
She divided the sprigs of lavender in her hand into two sheaves, reserving a single spike, for herself, and presented each man with a sheaf.
'Smell!' said the young girl. 'Is it not good? Now, gentlemen, in return for my present, I shall ask each of you to lend me his sword.'
Both looked at her in astonishment, De St. Valorie with the shade deepening on his face as he observed the frowning aspect of the other man. Was this girl a coquette, after all? How little he knew of her, though she had seized on his heart at the first moment of their meeting! Nevertheless, she was his huge mistress and she should have her will. He slowly drew his sword from the scabbard and presented it to her, saying:
'Be careful of it, fair lady. Mine is a sword that is prepared for use, and is dangerous in unaccustomed hands.'
She took it carefully, turned the point to the ground, and so held it.
'Your sword, Monsieur Antoine?'
'I cannot imagine your intention,' said Antoine, bitterly; 'but my sword is fully as prepared for use as that of Monsieur le Colonel. Allow me—' and he placed the sword in position like the other one, and

Yolande's left hand rested on the hilt. So she stood, with a hand on each sword, and looked from one to the other of the men who were so puzzled by her.
'Gentlemen, you are good beyond all praise for so humoring me. I want you now to swear that, whatever betide, you two will be friends.'
Neither spoke, while the glances exchanged between them did not augur well for the fulfilment of her desire.
'What, for instance, would you do—either or both of you—if the Marquise de Rossignol should elect to remain a solitary woman all her lifetime?'
'But she will not do so!' exclaimed Antoine, fiercely.
De St. Valorie did not speak, only glanced quickly from Yolande to Antoine and from Antoine to Yolande. His heart was sinking, his bronzed cheek paled. Was this a cast off lover for whom he might or might not be substituted? O woman, woman!
'Monsieur de St. Valorie,' observed Antoine, 'this trifling may be very pretty, it means nothing. I hope neither of us is so bloodthirsty as the play of a fanciful lady would suggest; but it is well you should know that, whatever your pretensions may be, the Marquise de Rossignol has pledged her troth to me of her own free-will and desire, and not as the result of unnatural interference from any other person.'
'Is this true?' asked De St. Valorie, looking at Yolande.
'Ah, here she comes!' cried Yolande, with an air of relief.
'Who?' asked De St. Valorie.
The eyes of all three turned to the far end of the garden walk and rested on a woman approaching.
'Gabrielle!' repeated De St. Valorie, removing her eyes from the slowly advancing Marquise.
'Gabrielle!' repeated De St. Valorie, in amazement. 'Then, lady, who are you, pray?'
'A cousin, a temporary substitute,' returned Yolande, with her sweet, irrepressible laugh. 'Je ne suis pas la rose, Monsieur, mais j'ai vecu pres d'elle!'
Gabrielle drew near. Her face was pale under the shadow of her hair, her eyes darker with distress than nature had made them. She looked like a beautiful figure of tragedy, in the black dress over which she had thrown a white kerchief. Yolande and the two men looked at her questioningly as she stood among them.
Gabrielle turned first to her lover.
'Antoine,' she said, 'I have thought it out. Monsieur de St. Valorie, I am sorry I cannot say you are welcome. Believing you dead, I gave my promise to another man. My father forbids me to marry another than your father's son. My only course now is to remain unmarried and to resign my inheritance to you—'
'Heaven!' cried Yolande. 'What a guess I made by chance! With your nature, Gabrielle, I suppose you have no alternative.'
There was a breathless pause. The Colonel turned his eyes on Yolande, then on Gabrielle.
'Madame la Marquise,' he said, 'be at

rest on the subject of your father's will. There is I believe, no clause in it to compel my wishes. I here solemnly renounce all claim to your hand and fortune. In truth, if it is necessary to speak forcibly, I reject them. I have affections to bestow as well as you. I only pray that I may be as fortunate in placing them as Monsieur Antoine has been. Let us be friends. Fair lady, whose name I do not know, will you return me my sword?'
'Willingly,' responded Yolande. 'And yours? Can I trust you with it?' she added, with an arch smile at Antoine.
'Colonel,' replied Antoine, 'you are magnanimous; but your generosity must not be taken advantage of too literally. I and my future wife will pledge ourselves to that.'

'If you allude to worldly fortune,' answered De St. Valorie, 'I have enough of it. More would but embarrass me. Would you be more thoroughly satisfied I will confess that since arriving at Bois-de-Merle I have lost my heart ere ever I set eyes on the Marquise Gabrielle. I should have been unhappy indeed had the daughter of my father's friend been willing to fulfil the conditions of a betrothal made in childhood.'
Gabrielle and Antoine glanced at Yolande who, however, did not appear to notice their observation. Her part 'being played out, she stood sniffing her sprig of lavender, with her saucy little nose in the air, and an appearance of remaining quite unconcerned by the explanations which were being exchanged among the others.
'Yolande,' said Gabrielle presently, 'you have been very good to me already this morning. Will you further oblige me by showing the Colonel the way into the chateau for breakfast?'
Yolande made her cousin a playful little courtesy, sweeping backward and allowing Gabrielle and Antoine to walk on together; then, with an air of mock duty and obedience, she pointed out to De St. Valorie the way alone by the yew hedges round toward the entrance to the chateau of the De Rossignols.
'Mademoiselle Yolande,' said De St. Valorie, 'pray do not hasten so quickly. It is hardly breakfast time yet. Will you pardon me for having just now addressed you by a name that is not your own?'
'Certainly,' said Yolande; 'if you will also forgive me for questioning the fidelity of your memory, and the ways of Nature in holding true to her original idea in the coloring of a human being.'
'Will you give me a flower, please, Mademoiselle? Your sprig of lavender is sweet, but hardly a flower.'
'You shall have a whole bouquet, Monsieur. The Marquise is generous with her flowers.'
'I want only a lily, and from you.'
'I do not see one, Monsieur; but I hear the bell for breakfast.'
'Ah! were you laughing at me when you said that ten years of difference were not too much—'nay, nor twelve?' Those were your words. Answer me, Yolande. Are you two years younger than your cousin Gabrielle?'
'It is not polite to ask a lady's age, Monsieur,' said Yolande.
'Be in earnest for a moment. Do not heed the bell. I cannot wait till after breakfast. I am a soldier. I have had a hard, loveless life. I am rapid in my movements, perhaps; but, Yolande, I love you!'
Yolande's fair face took a rosy tinge, but she laughed again with a hint of delicate mockery in the laughter.
'You are rapid, Monsieur. A woman cannot keep pace with you soldierly strides. Your imagination is, perhaps, affected by long fasting. Breakfast will be useful in

the way of steadying your mind. My cousin Gabrielle's cook makes excellent coffee and the De Rossignol grapes are perfect.'

De St. Valorie, snubbed but happy, followed her along through the flowers, asking no more questions till he reached the chateau. Then he said:
'You will walk with me in the garden another time, Mademoiselle Yolande?'
'Probably,' returned Yolande. 'But the coffee is getting cold.'

It was June then. Two distinguished weddings took place at Bois-de-Merle before the roses were out of bloom in the garden of the chateau.—Lady Rosa Gilbert in the Ave Maria.

[Concluded.]

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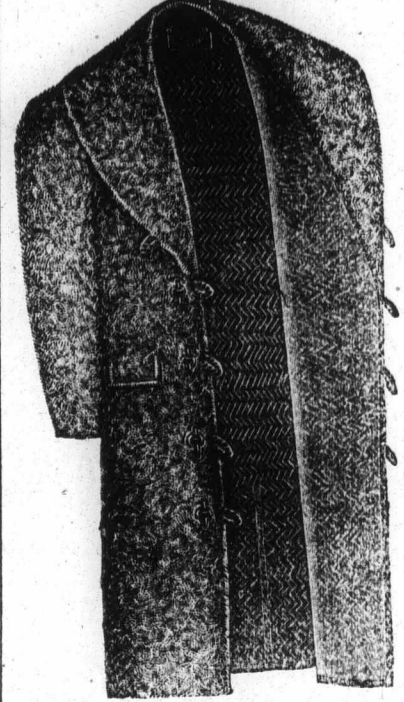
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M. DONOVAN, Manager

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There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people; and there is what is called the time-spirit, which means the dominant way of thinking and of acting which prevails in the age in which we live; and these are powerful temptations, full of danger and in perpetual action upon us.—CARDINAL MANNING

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31.

The Calendar.	
FEBRUARY.	
DATE.	FEAST.
1 Friday	St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr.
2 Saturday	Purification of Our Lady.
3 Sunday	Septuagesima.
4 Monday	St. Andrew Corsini, Bp. and Conf.
5 Tuesday	Prayer of Our Lord in Gethsemane.
6 Wednesday	St. Hyacintha of Mariscottis, Virgin.
7 Thursday	St. Romuald, Abbot.

[Official.]

His Lordship desires that, on the forenoon of Saturday, the day of the Queen's funeral, the bells of all the churches throughout the diocese should be tolled for at least half an hour in token of loving respect for Her Majesty's memory.

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH.

We followed with interest, as no doubt did many of our readers, the discussion on the Sunday question which lately enlivened the pages of the Halifax Chronicle. While it was still going on, we forbore all comment. Now that it is over, it will not be out of place nor unprofitable to review the salient features of it, and to point out the great Catholic truth which it has served to bring prominently before the Protestant public.

In reply to a letter from the Rev. John MacKintosh, of Hopewell, in which the Federal Government was taken to task for running trains on Sunday over the eastern portion of the I. C. R., the Chronicle in its issue of December 27, made this startling declaration:

Sunday, from the Protestant standpoint, is a purely human institution. From the Catholic point of view the case is different. Sunday, not as "the Sabbath," but as the Lord's Day, depends for its sanctity entirely upon the Catholic Church. It was never either considered or observed by the Catholic Church as certain Protestants would not have us consider and observe it.

To many of the readers of the Chronicle this declaration was more than startling. It caused something like consternation. Protestants regard Sunday observance as of the very essence of their religion, and the Chronicle had never given anybody reason to doubt the genuineness of its Protestantism. There was, therefore, quite a flutter in Evangelical dovecots. Half a dozen ministers rushed into print, and for several days the editor of the Chronicle was kept busy replying to them. It was noticeable, however, that they fought shy of the main issue raised by him. The position he had taken up at the outset was impregnable, and it was plain that they knew it to be so. He knew it too, and, metaphorically speaking, stuck to his guns. Once only did he show signs of weakness, when one of his correspondents put a certain question to him. But the respondent queried, for reasons that are not far to seek, did not press his advantage, and the next day the editor drove from the field and put to utter rout the only one of his opponents who had even made any pretence of facing the real issue.

The question put to the editor was this: What do you mean by the Catholic Church? The question was put with malice aforethought; and the editor, finding himself between the devil and the deep sea, so to speak, gave an evasive answer, as follows:

The phrase, "Catholic Church," as used by us, is much more easily defined negatively than positively; so defined, it is not the Greek Church, not the Roman Church, not the Church of England, not the Church of Scotland and not any of the Protestant Christian societies or bodies dissenting from any of them.

If this be so, it might have been retorted, the Catholic Church is a mere abstraction—a figment of the mind. But surely the phrase "Catholic Church" meant something very different to the editor five or six days before, when he wrote:

The simple and irrefutable truth in this case is that there is no scriptural sanction for the special observance of Sunday. The day's claim to Divine origin rests solely upon the Catholic Church. If Prof. Falconer is prepared to assert and maintain the divine authority of the Catholic Church, we shall not contradict him. But if the authority of the Catholic Church for the sanctity of Sunday be accepted, the same authority must be permitted to fix the character of its observance and to decide what other days besides it are holy days.

This is as true as the logic of it is unanswerable. But plainly the Catholic Church of which there is question here is not an abstraction, not a something in the air, but a real and concrete institution

having exercising upon earth divine authority.

The masterly reply to the Rev. Prof. Falconer's third letter, in the Chronicle of January 4, in like manner rests on the conception of the Catholic Church as a society possessing divine authority. We reproduce the greater part of that reply, reserving for another issue some further remarks on this subject.

As a matter of fact the Sabbath was not "given" as so often erroneously asserted, but "commanded". Here are the words: "Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work; but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; on it thou shalt not do any work," etc. The Hebrews, it will be observed, were to keep the day because it was the sabbath or the rest-day of their God—the day on which, after six days of unremitting toil, He had completed the work of Creation. This was the one and only reason why the day was sacred or holy to them. Otherwise it was merely a rest-day.

Now let us see what Rev. Prof. Falconer has to say as to the substitution of another day for God's rest-day, this sacred day, this Divinely chosen and miraculously appointed day. We have his carefully considered statement in the concluding paragraph of his letter above quoted. "The Church," he says, "could not fall back on Saturday, for its members did not wish to be branded as Jews."

And, for fear of being "branded as Jews," they—without a recorded word from Christ or any of his Apostles in favour of their so doing—ceased to regard the day on which God "rested," which He had "hallowed," which He had miraculously commanded the observance of at Sinai. Verily Prof. Falconer would have us believe that the primitive Church had no "leading of the Spirit" in the direction of even mild martyrdom.

But Prof. Falconer goes on: "So as it (the Church) became preponderantly Gentile, it appropriated the first day of the week for a day of rest and worship." That is to say, "the instinct of the Church," which Prof. Falconer "prefers to call the leading of the Spirit," waited on a majority to find out what Christ's will was! What if the majority had decided upon some other day? Would that day at once have become a Divine institution?

Prof. Falconer's statement besides being otherwise an exceedingly remarkable one goes to prove that Christ had not either verbally or by implication made His will known with reference to the substitution of any other day for God's Sabbath, which He had hallowed from the creation, which He had impressed on "His chosen people" by a miraculous command for its observance, in His own hand writing, traced by His own Divine finger on specially prepared tablets of stone amid the thunderings and lightnings of Sinai.

Prof. Falconer does not attempt to assert that he can adduce Scriptural authority for the change from God's appointed day to another. But he has no doubt that the new day is "sacred," "Divine," since it was adopted by those indefinite members of the early church who as they "became preponderantly Gentile," "did not wish Falconer's third letter, in the Chronicle of January 4, in like manner rests on the to be branded as Jews." It has remained for Prof. Falconer to Deify a "majority."

WEAKNESS AND STRENGTH.

The assumption of the title Edward VII by the new King, leads the New York Sun to say a few words of the previous English sovereigns who have borne that name. After telling its readers that Edward I. was, in the opinion of many, the greatest man that ever sat on the English throne, that Edward III. was the glory of a fighting age, and that Edward IV. was a shrewd, intelligent, energetic king, if cruel and unscrupulous, the Sun proceeds to make this astonishing statement: "And before all these the weak goodness of another Edward, the Confessor, last of the Anglo-Saxon line, gained him a place among the saints of Christendom." If it be a sign of weakness for a King to devote his life to the welfare of his people, to establish in a semi-barbarous age a system of laws so perfect that succeeding centuries have looked back with admiration to "the laws of the good King Edward," to vigilantly ward off foreign aggression, to appease the feuds of the nobility, to abolish oppressive and unnecessary taxation—if these be tokens of weakness of character, then Edward the Confessor was weak. Edward the Third is called a glory of England—who drained the island of its bravest sons, and all but reduced its merchants to bankruptcy, that he might make himself King of France; Edward the Fourth is praised for his energy—the energy which drenched England with blood in the fratricidal Wars of the Roses. But Edward the Confessor, because his reign was peaceful—"gleemen sang of the long peace and glories of his reign," says Green, "how warriors and wise counselors stood around his throne, and Welsh and Scot and Briton obeyed him,"—is called to-day a man of weak goodness, who because of this characteristic is ranked among the saints of the Catholic Church. Are we coming to believe that a ruler's chief business is to carry on war? Is this what the imperialistic idea is leading us up to? The Englishmen of the Middle Ages admire a warrior, yet never did they revere the memory of a King as that of Edward the Confessor, because, in spite of their love of fighting, their strong national common sense told them that a King's chief business was to govern well, to promote the peace and prosperity of his subjects, and that never a king had performed that task so well as the last of the

Saxon Edwards. It is the lust of conquest breaking out afresh in races where it had lain dormant for centuries, that leads us to this expression of contempt for St. Edward at the dawn of the twelfth century. The Sun voices the feelings of a good many Americans, no longer peace loving as of yore. The most brilliant cavalry leader the world has ever known thanked God that he never saw anyone die by his hand. But the hero of to-day is the Cowboy-Governor who talks to young men about "the strenuous life" and boasts of the number who fell before his six-shooter in the charge on San Juan Hill. "He's a strong man" as Mr. Dooley puts it; and of course, in comparison with him, and such as he, Edward the Confessor must be regarded as a weakling.

Queen Victoria and King Edward.

On January 23, His Majesty appeared before the Privy Council at St. James's Palace and took the oath administered by the Lord Chancellor. He announced his intention to be known by the name of Edward, saying: "In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever-to-be-lamented great and wise father, who by universal consent is, I think, deservedly known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone." The Royal Dukes and Privy Counsellors then swore allegiance and kissed the King's hand.

On Jan. 24 the King's accession was proclaimed after the quaint old mediæval fashion by the officials of the College of Arms or Herald's College. Dressed in their curious costumes, resembling those of the kings in a pack of cards, they stood in the quadrangle of St. James's Palace and one of them read the proclamation: "The high and mighty Prince Albert Edward is now, by the death of our late sovereign of happy memory, become our only lawful and rightful hege lord, Edward VII., by the grace of God King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, to whom we do acknowledge all faith and constant obedience with all hearty and humble affection, beseeching God, by whom all Kings and Queens do reign, to bless the Royal Prince Edward VII. with long and happy years to reign over us. God Save the King!" Next the entrance to the old city of London, heralds went in procession to Temple Bar, where an interesting scene occurred, which is a mere formality now, but serves to remind us of the privileges and quasi-independence enjoyed by great mediæval cities. The heralds halted at a red silk cord stretched across the street to mark the boundary of the City, and the City Marshal asked, "Who goes there?" One of the heralds replied by asking permission to enter the city and proclaim the King. He was conducted to the Lord Mayor who, having received the order-in-council, commanded the cord to be removed and the procession allowed to enter. The Mayor himself headed the procession to the Royal Exchange and there called upon the herald to proclaim the accession of Edward VII. The proclamation was repeated at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor's residence.

On Jan. 25, the Houses of Parliament met to receive the first message from the King. Mr. Balfour, the leader of the House of Commons, in moving an address to the King said: "The importance of the Constitution, in my judgment, is not a diminishing, but an increasing factor. It is increasing and must increase with all the growth and development of those free, self-governing communities—those new commonwealths beyond the seas which are bound to us by the person of the sovereign, who is the leading symbol of the unity of the Empire. But it is not given to a constitutional monarch to signalize his reign by any great isolated action. The effect of a constitutional sovereign, great as it is, is produced by the slow and constant cumulative result of a great ideal and example. As to that great ideal and example, surely Victoria is the first of all constitutional monarchs the world has yet seen."

In the House of Lords, Lord Salisbury said that although the Queen, as a constitutional sovereign, had at times felt herself obliged to accept things of which she did not entirely approve, yet she maintained a steady and persistent influence in the action of her ministers and the course of legislation. "She certainly impressed many of us with a profound sense of her penetration, almost intuition, with which she saw the perils with which we were threatened and the course it was expedient to pursue. She left on my mind that it was always dangerous to take any step of any great importance of the wisdom of which she was not thoroughly convinced. Without going into details I may say with confidence that no minister during her reign ever disregarded her advice or pressed her to disregard it without always feeling that he had incurred a dangerous responsibility and frequently running into danger. She had an extraordinary knowledge of what her people would think, so much so that I have said for years that I (Continued on fifth page.)

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS,

TOILET REQUISITES, and FANCY GOODS,

C. J. McDONALD,

A. KIRK & CO.

Although our trade during the past month has been enormously large, there are no doubt many who have not bought their winter outfits yet. To these we extend an invitation to examine our stock in the different departments whether they buy or not.

Clothing Department.

Our Sales in this department lead us to think that we are without competition. Certainly no other Store can show such a large assortment nor as low prices.

Men's Suits \$4.50. Better Ones \$5.50
Extra Heavy Double-Breasted Suits, \$7.00
Men's Ulsters and Overcoats.
Boys Reefers from \$1.50 up.

Do not fail to see our bargain counter in the clothing room.

150 Suits and Overcoats at cost.

Boots and Shoes.

Judging from the rush in this department everybody must have enough Boots and Shoes for the season. If there are any who have not bought they will find stock complete at the old prices.

Clearing Prices on the balance of our stock of

Ladies' Jackets, Cottons and Flannelettes.

Prices have advanced about 20 per cent at the mills. Buy now before our present stock is exhausted.

Good quality Flannelette 4c. a yd.

Ladies' Fur Goods

AT CLEARANCE PRICES.

A nice Collar or Ruff for 80c.
A Muff for 60c.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

One lot of Ferrin's Kid Gloves, slightly soiled, At Half Price.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

is 30 per cent. higher at the factories now. We bought early and are selling at the old prices.

Rubbers and Overshoes,
Lumberman's Rubbers and Sox,
Men's and Boy's Larrigans.

Millinery Department.

Clearing out the balance of our stock of HATS, RIBBONS and FLOWERS.

Men's Underwear and Topshirts

The largest stock in Town and prices the lowest.

All-Wool Suit of Scotch Underwear at \$1.00

A. KIRK & CO.,

KIRK'S BLOCK, ANTIGONISH

(Continued from fourth page.) always thought when I knew what the Queen thought I knew pretty certainly what her subjects would think, especially the middle classes. She had extraordinary penetration, yet she never adhered to her own conception obstinately. On the contrary she was full of concession and consideration. She spared no effort, I might almost say that she shrank from no sacrifice, to make the task of conducting this difficult government easier to her advisers than might otherwise have been."

The London correspondent of the New York Sun remarks in his cable letter of last Sunday: "The vast machinery of the British Government runs as smoothly to-day as it did one short week ago, although in the meantime the head of the state has passed away, and another has taken her seat and power. This supreme function is even more simple under a monarchical constitution than in a republic. The change of a sovereign does not disturb business in a single one of the great departments of state." But the measureless unofficial power of the Queen is gone, also the influence exerted on other governments by her personal relations with other sovereigns. More than once, says this correspondent, she saved not only England but Europe from a general war. And it is no disparagement of the new King to say that he cannot expect to wield the same power. Queen Victoria was the only human being to whom Emperor William bent the knee, and he is to-day the strongest force in Europe. But Edward VII. will have even more of the goodwill of the French than the Queen had. They know him well and like him. In the matter of the radical reforms which seem to be necessary in the British army the King may be able to do more than his mother could, for the opposition to these reforms is aristocratic and if any man has the tact to overcome it Edward VII. has. Whether he will undertake the task remains to be seen.

The woman who above all else loved peace and abhorred war will have a military funeral. By her own request, her body will be carried to its resting place on a gun carriage. The funeral procession will leave Osborne House at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The Royal Yacht Alberta will convey the remains from Cowes to Portsmouth whence they will be brought to London and will lie in state in Buckingham Palace. On Saturday the funeral will proceed to Paddington Station where the remains will be placed on a train for Windsor, where the Queen will be buried by the side of Prince Albert. It will be strictly a military and naval affair, no civic officials being permitted to take part.

Queen Victoria's life was heavily insured, to the amount of over a million dollars, but this was not in favour of her family, but in favour of persons who took out policies on her life as a speculation, something not permitted by our insurance laws. Tradersmen, theatre-managers and others who were likely to lose heavily in case of her sudden death were the first to enter the speculation.

The Queen's income, from all sources public and private, is said to have been \$2,250,000 a year. After the expenses of keeping up her policies was deducted, it is believed that her private fortune was not large.

General News.

Baron William von Rothschild, head of the banking house of that name, died at Frankfurt, Germany, on Jan. 25.

The loyalists at Cape Town fear that the Queen's death may indirectly tend to a prolongation of the hostilities.

The Foreign Ministers have informed China that their troops will remain until China's promises are fulfilled.

Assaults on children are frightfully prevalent in New York just now, one case a week on an average being recorded.

Verdi, the Italian composer who wrote *Travatore*, *Rigoletto*, and several other famous operas, died at Milan on Jan. 27.

The long spell of soft weather has made the frozen herring business at Piacentia Bay a total failure for the American fishing fleet.

Goldwin Smith was a lad at Eton when Queen Victoria was crowned, and ran behind her carriage with the other boys from Eton to Windsor.

Another blaze in Montreal did damage to the extent of \$300,000 on Jan. 25. This is the third big fire in that city within a week.

The *Paris Matin* has apologized for the cruel article which appeared in its columns on the death of the Queen, and says that the writer has been dismissed.

Three hundred coal miners in Nanaimo, B. C., who struck for higher wages some time ago, have now appealed for aid because they were starving.

The Royal Commission which investigated the South African hospital question reports that there was no widespread general neglect of the sick and wounded.

Witnesses of experience were practically unanimous that the sufferers were never so well cared for in any other campaign.

In 1900, there were 115 lynchings in the U. S., 107 being negroes. In the last seventeen years, 2583 persons have been lynched, an average of 161 a year.

The steamer Holland from London was wrecked while entering Nisuwawaterweg near Rotterdam, on Jan. 28, and sixteen persons were drowned.

Steamer Barcelona from Hamburg for New York arrived at Halifax short of coal on Jan. 28, having on board a crew of fifteen from the bark Cuba. They were rescued in a heavy sea after four hours hard work. They had suffered great hardships and their hands were frozen.

The will of the late Sir Frank Smith disposes of property to the value of \$1,279,564. \$1000 is given to the House of Providence, Toronto; \$1000 to St. Michael's Hospital; \$1000 to the House of Industry; his family gets the rest. The succession dues amount to \$65,000.

McAllister, Death and Campbell, the three young men recently found guilty of the murder of the young mill girl Jennie Bosschler at Patterson, N. J., were sentenced to thirty years at hard labour, the full penalty of the law. A fourth man named Kerr, who was not accused of all the crimes, received fifteen years.

On January 24, the Boers captured 25 Cape Police at Maralsburg, Cape Colony. On the same day a train carrying Lord Kitchener and troops was derailed by dynamite near Balmoral. On Jan. 25 a British train carrying troops and military stores was waylaid and captured. On Jan. 27 Gen. Smith-Dorrien had a five hour engagement with the Boers and succeeded in repulsing them. The circulation of three London papers, *Truth*, *Review*, and *Reynold's Newspaper*, has been forbidden in Cape Colony because of their pro-Boer sentiments.

Mrs. Carrie Nation has become famous within the past few weeks by destroying with her own hands the furnishings of several barrooms in Wichita, Kansas, and violently assaulting policemen and sheriffs who tried to stop her. She has now arrived at Topeka, and the barrooms are closed and the clubroom doors are guarded for her stay. She carries a hatchet which she calls "her modern argument" against saloon keeping. After she finishes Topeka, she is going to do Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison. She has telegraphed from Topeka to New York that if the saloons in that city, which she declares, is the wickedest city on earth, do not close up before July 4th next, she will head 500 women and utterly destroy them. The saloon keepers say they will call on the police for protection. James J. Corbett says that if he had known that Mrs. Nation was coming he would have invested his money in some other business.

MARRIAGES.

At Antigonish, Jan. 29th, by Rev. Michael A. McAdam, CHARLES E. WARNER and LORETTA EVANGELINE GALLANT, both of Sydney, C. E.

DEATHS.

Obituary and marriage notices have been gradually encroaching on our space. The at-

tention of our publishing company being called to the matter at the annual meeting, it was decided to limit the space for these notices, except where the event appears to be of general interest. The best way to mark this limit seems to be to adopt the plan employed by many other papers: Notices of deaths will be published free of charge when not exceeding 40 words. For every word over 40, 2 cents will be charged, payment in advance.

At Jamaica Plains, Mass., on January 20th, ALBERT EDWARD, aged 2 years and 4 months, child of THOMAS and MARY WALSH.

At the South River, on the 20th ult., fortified by the last rites of the Church, in the 90th year of his age, ARCHIBALD GILLIS, a highly respected inhabitant of that place. R. I. P.

At Canso, on Jan. 26, Mrs. PHILIP KELLEY, aged 80 years. During a long life she served Our Lord devoutly in the person of the sick and afflicted. May her soul rest in peace.

At South West Margaree, on Jan. 21st, consoled by the rites of Mother Church, MARY MARGARET McDONALD, aged 17 years and 5 months—only daughter of a widowed mother. R. I. P.

At Brook Village, C. B., on Jan. 18th, DONALD McMASTER. He was a devout Catholic and died consoled by all the rites of the Church. He was buried in Mabou cemetery near the graves of his wife and son. R. I. P.

At Broad Cove Mines, on the 22nd inst., Mrs. ROBERT MCDONALD, merchant, Port Hood, and daughter of Alex. McIssac, B. C. Mines. The deceased was 25 years of age. Strengthened by the last rites of the Church, she died as she lived—a most sincere Christian. She leaves a disconsolate husband and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn her death. R. I. P.

Acknowledgments.

- Rev R H McDougall, South Bay, \$2.00
Capt Neil Curry, Sydney, 1.00
Wm Chisholm, Clydesdale, 1.00
Mrs A D Chisholm, Arlington, N Y, 1.00
D J McGilivray, Boston, 1.00
James McGrath, St John, 1.00
Mrs Martin Wall, Glen Alpine, 1.00
A M McPherson, San Francisco, 1.00
Coun Delaney, Tracadie, 1.00
Angus H McDonald, Maryvale, 1.00
Angus J McNeil, Gillis Point, 1.00
W C Chisholm, Heatherton, 1.00
Mary McFarlane, Vernon River, 1.00
Joseph Baxter, Pleasant Valley, 1.00
Rev Dr Morrison, Charlottetown, 1.00
Henry Pelletier, St Raymond, P Q, 1.00
John G McDonald, Fraser's Mill, 1.00
Alex McDonald, Tulloch, Brook Village, 1.00
John A McDonald, Ardness, 2.25
A McNeil, Waverley, 1.00
Dan H McPherson, Fraser's Mill, 2.75
D D McDonald, 2.00
W J Landry, Antigonish, 1.00
Fred McInnis, Fincastle, 1.00
Crisie McIntosh, New York, 1.00
John Chisholm, B S, North River, 1.00
D R McDonnell, Fraser's Mill, 1.00
John McDonald, Archy, Fairmont, 1.00
Bella Grant, Harbour North Side, 1.00
James Mills, McPherson's P O, 1.00
Maggie Hanifan, White Head, 1.00
Alex McDonald, Collin, Lakevale, 1.00
John McLellan, Providence, 1.00
Rod Chisholm, Salem, 1.00
John J McNeil, Fairmont, 1.00
Mrs P O'Shaughnessy, Oldham, 1.00
Rev D J McDonald, St George's, P E I, 2.00
John J Chisholm, Springhill, 1.00
John McGilivray, Calcutta Mills, 1.00
J A McRae, Margaree Island, 1.00
T W Kelly, Wolfville, 1.00
David Somers, Antigonish, 2.00
Mrs C A Marois, Quebec, 1.00
Wm E Keating, Harding, 1.00
W J McDonald, Malignant Cove, 1.00
Dan McAdam, Meadows, 1.00
John C Chisholm, Lower South River, 1.00
John A. McGilivray, Cross Roads Ohio, 1.00
Rev. W. B. McDonald, Lourdes, 1.00
Mary McDonald, North Sydney, 1.00
John McDonald, Beaulieu, 1.00
Wm Thompson, Cloverville, 1.00
Allan A. McDonald, Sydney, 1.00
D. A. McDonald, Port Hood, 1.00
Walter Grant, North Grant, 50
Cassie A. McLellan, Newton Centre, 50
Marv C McDonald, West Merigomish, 11.00
Mrs Angus A McDonald, S W Margaree, 1.00
Mary A McDonald, Boston, 1.00
D P McNeil, 1.00
Angus Smith, West River, 1.00
J S Chisholm, Briley Brook, 1.00
John Clancy, Milgrove, 1.00
C M B A. Loggieville, 1.00
Mrs Alex Campbell, Mabou Ridge, 1.00
J J McDonald, Balfour, Wash, 1.00
Donald R McDonald, Bailey's Brook, 1.00
Daniel Dorant, Pomquet, 1.00

McCURDY & CO.

Leaders of Low Prices.

Every Price Cut. * Everything Goes.

We launched this GREAT CLEARANCE SALE in a hurry, and many prices were not, at first, reduced because of insufficient time for thorough preparation. We have corrected all of these mistakes, and now in our front store, where we have placed nearly our entire stock, you will find a wonderful collection of rare values to broaden the charm that low price lends. Remember this sale is vastly different from "Special Sales" where the price bars are let down in a few sections only. We have made this Closing Out Selling as broad and as long and as high as the walls of our building will permit.

Dress Goods and Silks.

Our stock in this department is still large and represents a good sized investment. We want that investment turned to cash, quickly. To accomplish that end we have cut under cost in every case, many instances to half price. The following prices should be of interest to all economical shoppers:

- Ladies' Fancy Suitings, in colors, 54 inches wide, former price \$1.25 now 75c.
Ladies' Plain Suitings, in brown, fawn and grey, 50 inches wide, former price 95c. now 65c.
46-inch black and navy serge, fine and coarse twill former price, 75c. now 57c.
Navy and black serge, former price 50c. now 37c.
Navy and black serge, former price 25c. now 18c.
A counter of remnants including ends of blouse silks containing 2 1/2 to 4 yds. A nice range of plaids, in skirt lengths only, no two alike. Fancy dress patterns, etc., etc. all at half price.

Ladies' Cloth Capes and Jackets.

A variety of styles in all the popular colours to select from. Would it not be wise to provide for the coming season, and save from 50 to 75 per cent. on the investment?

- Silk lined Fawn Capes, with velvet collar, good value at \$6.25, now \$2.75.
Cardinal Cape, trimmed with silk braid and pearl buttons, regular price, \$6.25 now \$2.75.
Dark Green Cape with velvet trimming, regular price \$8.50 now \$3.75.
Brown Beaver Cape trimmed with silk appliques, regular price, \$6.50 now \$2.90
A nice range of Jackets in fawn, green, black and grey, at half price.

Ladies' Kid Gloves

In Black, Tan and Chocolate, former price \$1.35 now 68c. former price \$1.00 now 50c. former price 85c. now 43c. former price 50c. now 25c.

Corset Bargains.

- \$1.25 Yatsi Corset now 85c.
\$1.00 Lady Minto Corset now 69c
\$1.75 D and A Corset now \$1.25
\$1.00 D and A Corset now 69c.
75c D and A Corset now 50c.

Balance of our stock of Ladies' Umbrellas at half price.

Ready - Made Clothing.

In this department the stock has been greatly reduced, in fact every cloth overcoat, ulster and reefer are sold, without a single exception. But at this winter season we would call your attention to a complete stock of

KLONDIKE COATS

which all workmen wanted, but were unable to get last winter. We have them from the heavy wool jumper to the best rubber lined garment of its kind made,

- former price 4.50 now 3.25. | former price 3.00 now 2.15.
former price 3.50 now 2.60. | former price 2.75 now 1.95.

Men's Fur Coats.

- Men's Fur Coats, former price \$15.00 now \$10.50.
Men's Black Fur Coats, former price \$18.00 now \$14.25.
Men's Opposum Coats, former price \$21.00 now \$16.75.
Men's Australian Coon Coats, former price \$21.75 now \$17.00.
Men's Raccoon Coats, former price \$45.00 now \$33.75.

Everything else in this department marked to yield you the same percentage in the saving column. Including our entire stock of

MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS. MEN'S and BOYS UNDERWEAR. MEN'S SWEATERS, OVERALLS, ETC.

Boot and Shoe Department.

High class goods including the celebrated Whitham Shoes, thrown in with the rest at immense reductions. Childrens Rubber Boots at away below manufacturers prices. Come early before your size is gone.

Men's Felt Hats.

in all the popular shapes and styles, Black, Brown, Fawn and Grey at prices cut in two.

WEST * END * WAREHOUSE ANTIGONISH

GOOD SELLERS. I enumerate a partial lists of some lines that we are having a good demand for. Prunes, Apricots, Marmalade, Cranberries, Preserves, Oranges, Lemons, Of all kinds in Buckets, Cocoa, Chocolates, Glass and Crocks. Canned Fruits: Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, Strawberries, Plums, Etc. Sausages, Canned Baked Beans, Finnan Haddies, Smoked Bloaters. 10, 12 1/2 and 15 cts. BONNER, The Grocer.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address: THE E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY THE E. W. VANDUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

New Custom Tailoring Shop.

We have opened up business in Custom Tailoring at the corner of

MAIN and COLLEGE STS.,

next door to the Antigonish Book-store.

Our long experience in selecting and making-up

Men's, Boys and Youths' Suits, Overcoats, etc.,

is such that we can guarantee satisfaction in all work entrusted to us, and we respectfully solicit the favor of a call from all contemplating a Spring Overcoat or a new Suit.

Particular attention given to Clergymen's Soutanens.

GRANT & CO.

GATES' Acadian Liniment THE WORLD'S GREATEST PAIN EXTERMINATOR.

HALLE'S HARBOUR, May 31, 1900. MESSRS. G. GATES, SON & CO. MIDDLETON, N. S.

GENTLEMEN—About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat.

For man and beast, external and internal, I regard it as the best. Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON.

QUEEN HOTEL, ANTIGONISH.

THE QUEEN HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, carpets, etc., installed, and is now thoroughly equipped for the satisfactory accommodation of both transient and permanent guests at reasonable rates.

GOOD DINING-ROOM FIRST-CLASS CUISINE. LARGE CLEAN BEDROOMS. Restaurant in Conjunction.

Good stabling on the premises. JAMES BROADFOOT, Prop. Antigonish, June 8, 98.

FREE! Give this beautiful Pearl Ring in a handsome plush lined case for selling only 10c. Write and we will send you the ring and the case free of charge. Home Specialty Co., Box 317, Toronto.

Mark Twain and Others.

At a recent meeting of the Nineteenth Century Club Mark Twain delivered himself of some observations upon the subject of Sir Walter Scott as a novelist. He said that Scott can be read with interest by a boy of sixteen and can be re-read with interest by the same person after he has reached the age of ninety, but that between one's first and second childhood Scott is hardly to be reckoned with. It would have been well had Mr. Clemens extended his observations a little further in order to inform his audience at precisely what age his own historical novels may be regarded as interesting any human being.

Mr. Clemens has of late and since his return to the country of his birth been very conspicuously in what one of our magazines delights to call "the public eye." He has succeeded in beating down a cabman's charges to the extent of a quarter of a dollar—which, of course, was a public-spirited thing for him to do.

During the following winter a rough road was cut through the woods, so that oxen and sleds could travel between their place and the village. The settlement of which they were the pioneers has also gone by the name of the Yankee Grant.

New Hampshire settlers appeared to have set to work in earnest, for in a short time they cleared a considerable portion of the land and planted very fine orchards. The locality would undoubtedly be one of the finest fruit-growing districts in the province provided the cultivation of the fruit were attended to.

When a writer is doing good and forceful work and winning readers and laying the foundation and erecting the superstructure of an enviable reputation, our critics, even though they may admire him, have not the "sand" to say so.

When Kipling was doing his finest work, such as he has never equalled in these later years, the critics did not dare to take him seriously. He was so unconventional and rough and strong that he frightened them; and so they slunk timidly behind their ink-stands and said little feeble nothing and joked a little and called him a mere journalist, and then looked around to see if any one was going to hit them.

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Loyalist Settlers in Antigonish.

Totham Blanchard was a native of New Hampshire and came to Truro in 1785. He obtained a license of occupation of 200,000 acres, partly in the County of Sydney and partly in the County of Pictou, with the view of inducing people from New Hampshire to come out and settle upon it.

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Ruby Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe. Sold by Foster Bros.—29.

"That Blackguard Drink."

A Dublin tradesman was convicted before one of the police magistrates of some act of violence. He protested that he would not harm man, woman or child in a thousand years if it were not for "that blackguard drink." True for you, my poor man, and true for many another evil deed and evil doer. A good authority has stated that there never was a genuine instance of proselytism—the selling of the souls of children—where there was not a drunken father or mother.

No wonder, then, that Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., should denounce this vice as a cruel thing, an accursed thing. But we may quote at some length the passage which ends with this denunciation: "Man is the living image and likeness of God. God is a spirit; He is knowledge, He is love, He is freedom. And what is man if not knowledge, love and freedom?"

Does he restrain his passions? No, or else he would not court the society of the mean. Does he respect the rights of his neighbor? No, else he would not leave his family to famish for want of food. You see, so far as the drunkard is concerned, the ten precepts of the law are as if they were not. He is not a man at all, scarcely worthy of the name of beast. Created a little lower than the angels, he has made himself a little lower than the beasts. Oh, great God in heaven! and this is the creature that Thou didst make to Thine own image and likeness! Oh! what a cruel thing, what a cowardly thing, what an accursed thing, is drunkenness!" —Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J.

LIFE-GIVING POWER AND VIRTUE IN EVERY DROP.

Paine's Celery Compound

Has Never Disappointed the Sick. It Ever Retains the Confidence of the People.

Wherever once used, the sick and suffering of all classes of our Canadian people are made to realize that Paine's Celery Compound does not belong to the ordinary patent medicine ranks, such as nervines, bitters and sarsaparillas. Paine's Celery Compound is as far beyond these ordinary preparations as the diamond is superior to cheap glass.

Paine's Celery Compound possesses extraordinary virtues and powers peculiar to itself for health-giving and lengthening life. It has saved men and women—young and old—after all other medicines failed. It has so much astonished physicians by its curative powers that they now prescribe and recommend it.

Professor Edward E. Phelps, M. D., gave Paine's Celery Compound to the world as a positive cure for sleeplessness, nervousness, liver and kidney troubles, neuralgia and rheumatism.

Thousands of thankful letters from people of every rank, give proof of the fact that Paine's Celery Compound makes sick people well. If you sigh and long for a new health, a better life is your reward if you use the medicine that has cured others.

Professional Cards

MACÉCHEN & MACCABE, Barristers at Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public. Offices: McDonald's Block (upstairs) Charlotte Street. SYDNEY, C. B.

Real Estate bought and sold; and monies loaned and borrowed for clients on short notice.

A. J. G. MACÉCHEN, JOHN J. MACCABE.

GIRROIR & McINTYRE, Barristers & Solicitors, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

E. LAVIN GIRROIR, LL. B. A. A. McINTYRE, LL. B.

J. A. BOYD, LL. B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. ANTIGONISH, N. S. Office: Church Street, next to Kirk's Block.

DAN C. CHISHOLM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICE: ONE DOOR WEST DOWNING KIRK'S GROCERY STORE. MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Joseph A. Wall, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Agent for Lancashire Fire Assurance Co. OFFICE: GREGORY'S BUILDING, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

McNEIL, McNEIL & O'CONNOR Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. P. O. Box 292, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA. DANIEL McNEIL, ALEX McNEIL, M. A. LL. B., W. F. O'CONNOR, LL. B. B. C. L.

GEO. TOWNSEND, VETERINARY SURGEON, NEW GLASGOW, N. S. Calls left with F. H. RANDELL, 1 Antigonish.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The old reliable remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Sprains, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister. North Eastgate, Ont., Feb. 10, '98. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

Right Dyspepsia Cure.

The reliable remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache Cures all diseases of the stomach.

MR. W. E. FRASER, DEAR SIR—I am most pleased to recommend your medicine as a sure cure for dyspepsia. I have tried several things but failed to find the right cure until I have taken your Right Dyspepsia Cure and it has done its work.

Price 50 Cents per Bottle. FOR SALE ONLY BY W. E. FRASER, Next door to N. McIsaac, J. P.'s office, MAIN STREET, ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday Nov. 26, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE ANTIGONISH.

Accommodation for N. Glasgow and Truro, 7.25 Express for Halifax, 11.33 Express for Sydney, 13.37 Accommodation for Mulgrave, 13.15 All trains run by Eastern Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation.

Vestibule sleeping and dining cars on through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces. D. POTTINGER, General Manager Moncton, N. B., Nov. 22, 1900.

The Church and Liberal Catholicism.

The Cardinal Archbishop and the Bishops of the Province of Westminster, that is, the Bishops of Plymouth, Newport, Nottingham, Birmingham, Middlesbrough, Northampton, Hexham, Newcastle, Leeds, Salford, Clifton, Liverpool, Minerva, Southwark, Shrewsbury, and Portsmouth have issued a joint Pastoral on "The Church and Liberal Catholicism," in which they say: The thought of the great and unmerited mercies, so generously poured out by God upon our fathers and upon ourselves during the Century that is ending, fills us with confidence and courage as we enter upon the work of the new Century. Among these blessings none have been more consolatory than the peaceful growth and the expansion of the Catholic Faith in England. But though the storms of persecution have blown over, other dangers of a more insidious character—such as various forms of rationalism and human pride—at present confront the Church in England as elsewhere. We must look these in the face and deal with them patiently but firmly, under the guidance of the great prince of Pastors. The evils that afflict modern society formed the subject of the first Encyclical addressed by his Holiness Leo XIII. to the Catholic world. If we look for the source of these evils we shall observe that the Holy Father shows it to consist either in a habit of belittling and despising, or of utterly rejecting, the authority of the Church, which presides in the name of God over the welfare of mankind, and is divinely appointed guardian of those principles of eternal truth and justice, on which ultimately all human authority rests.

It is with profound sorrow and regret that we admit that some of the false maxims, referred to by the Holy Father as afflicting the world at large, have taken a deep root in England. For three hundred years no religious tribunal, capable of teaching with unerring certainty, or of binding the conscience in the name of God, has been recognized by the English people. The result has been to substitute the principle of private judgment for the principle of obedience to religious authority, and to persuade the people that they are the ultimate judge of what is true and proper in conduct and religion. It has become a dominant principle in England that all power and authority in civic, political, and religious matters are ultimately vested in the people. The people govern; to the people appeal is made, as to a final tribunal, for guidance on questions often involving the gravest interests. It can hardly be necessary to point out how insidiously a small minority, such as that of Catholics in England, may become effected by an overwhelming majority that continually acts upon a theory so flattering to human pride as the supremacy of the people in religion as in politics. We need not, therefore, wonder if there be occasionally found among our own flock some whose loyalty to the Church is tainted by false principles, insensibly imbibed by too close a contact with the world; or if there be others, who have come into the Church without having altogether shaken off the critical spirit of private judgment, in which they had been brought up. A small number of men suffice to infect and unsettle the minds of many, not only by license in private speech; but, if they are literary, by use of the press.

They take leave to discuss theology and the government of the Church with the same freedom of speech and opinion that they are accustomed to use in launching new theories on social science, political economy, art, literature, or any other subject. Being wanting in filial docility and reverence, they freely dispose of doctrine, practice, and discipline upon their own responsibility and without the least reference to the mind of the Church or to her ministers. This is to be liberal, indeed—with the rights and property of another—with the sacred prerogatives of Christ and His Church. It is the exercise of liberty of this counterfeit sort that characterizes what is known as "the Liberal Catholic." The Pastoral then states that two orders of persons constitute, by the design of Christ, the visible Church. The small body of chosen men, assisted by the Holy Ghost, who represent the authority of Jesus Christ; and the large body of the faithful taught guided and guarded by the Divine Teacher, speaking through the audible voice of the smaller body. Theologians call the one the Ecclesia docens, the other the Ecclesia discens. The Ecclesia docens consisted, in the beginning, of Peter and the Apostles, and afterwards of the Pope, successor of St. Peter, and of the Bishops of the Catholic world in communion with him. The Ecclesia discens, on the other hand, consists not only of the laity, but also of ecclesiastics and even Bishops in their individual and private capacity. As disciples they have no right to legislate, to command, or to teach in the Church, but they ever so learned. They are disciples taught and directed without error, in the way of salvation. The mind of the Church on this subject is illustrated by the law which forbids the faithful to publish anything on religion without the imprimatur of the Ecclesia docens.

In the name of science it is claimed that in the past the Episcopate or Ecclesia docens, was not competent to define doctrinal truths with accuracy, because recent discoveries were then unknown; that the dogmas of Catholic faith are not immutable but tentative efforts after truth, to be reformed under the inspiration of modern science; that the Church's teaching should be limited to the articles or definitions of Catholic faith; that it is permissible to reject her other decisions; to set aside her censures; to criticize her devotion; to belittle her authority, and especially that of the Roman congregations; to distrust her ability in dealing with intellectual and scientific objections; to place her character as nearly as possible on the level of that of a human institution; that the constitution as well as the teaching of the Church ought to be brought into harmony with what is styled modern thought and the progress of the world; that the government of the Church should be largely shared by the laity, as a right; and that men of science and broad-minded culture should employ themselves in devising means to bring this about; that the distinctions of shepherd and sheep should be blended by exalting the more learned among the laity to rank no longer as disciples, but as teachers and masters in Israel; that the growth of popular interest in ecclesiastical affairs and the spread of education render it right and expedient to appeal from ecclesiastical authority to public opinion and that it is permissible to the faithful to correct abuses and scandals by recourse to the people and to the powers of the world rather than to the authorities of the Church; that as the Pontiff has been deprived of his temporal power, so ecclesiastical property should be held and administered no longer by ecclesiastics, but by laymen with business capacity; that Catholics are free to read and discuss matters, however dangerous to faith or morals, if they are inclined to do so; that they may retain the name of Catholic and receive the Sacraments while disbelieving one or more of the truths of faith; and that they are in these respects subject to no ecclesiastical authority or episcopal corrector. One or other of these and such like errors, which—attacks, more or less thinly veiled, upon the rights and liberties of the Church, are to be met with among ill instructed and liberal Catholics.

They are opinions generated in the national atmosphere of free thought and public criticism, of which we have spoken. The best antidote to all such poisonous opinions is to be found in a clear and intelligent belief in the abiding presence within the Church of the Divine Teacher. To think as the Church thinks, to be of one mind with her, to obey her voice, is not a matter of duty in those cases only when the subject matter is one of Divine revelation or is connected therewith. It is an obligation, also, whenever the subject matter of the Church's teaching falls within the range of her authority. And that range comprises all that is necessary for feeding, teaching and governing the flock. Under this ordinary authority, or magistracy, come the Pastoral Letters of Bishops, diocesan and provincial degree; and though standing respectively on higher ground, and discipline upon their own responsibility and without the least reference to the mind of the Church or to her ministers. This is to be liberal, indeed—with the rights and property of another—with the sacred prerogatives of Christ and His Church. It is the exercise of liberty of this counterfeit sort that characterizes what is known as "the Liberal Catholic." The Pastoral then states that two orders of persons constitute, by the design of Christ, the visible Church. The small body of chosen men, assisted by the Holy Ghost, who represent the authority of Jesus Christ; and the large body of the faithful taught guided and guarded by the Divine Teacher, speaking through the audible voice of the smaller body. Theologians call the one the Ecclesia docens, the other the Ecclesia discens. The Ecclesia docens consisted, in the beginning, of Peter and the Apostles, and afterwards of the Pope, successor of St. Peter, and of the Bishops of the Catholic world in communion with him. The Ecclesia discens, on the other hand, consists not only of the laity, but also of ecclesiastics and even Bishops in their individual and private capacity. As disciples they have no right to legislate, to command, or to teach in the Church, but they ever so learned. They are disciples taught and directed without error, in the way of salvation. The mind of the Church on this subject is illustrated by the law which forbids the faithful to publish anything on religion without the imprimatur of the Ecclesia docens.

and assertions, advanced in the name of science seem to exercise an irresistible control over the mind, almost irresistibly happens that those who were while it often happens that those who were loudest in claiming liberty and independence of thought, in religious matters, become themselves slaves to human respect, to the presence of the trembling with fear in the presence of the theories, bitter criticisms and words against the Church by her enemies. The Liberal Catholic appears to be nervously apprehensive lest the Church should in some way commit herself and err. He doubts her wisdom, her patience, her ability in dealing with mankind. And he flatters himself that his own opinions are the outcome of a strong minded, impartial and philosophical spirit. It is from germs such as these that the most noxious liberalism has infected the Catholic Church in other lands! It is from seeds such as these that schisms and heresies arise, take shape and form. It is from the spread of such opinions by persons who have won a position in literature or in science that the faithful begin to lose their holy dread of erroneous doctrines and false principles. Thus faith becomes tainted, moral virtue becomes relaxed, and, in process of time, liberalism in religion invades the whole mind until, like their leaders, many of the faithful are thought to be alive and they are dead. From what has been said it will be seen that it is always a characteristic of the faithful and docile disciple of Christ to conform his mind and judgment in matters of religion to the mind and judgment of the Divine Teacher.

Missions to Non-Catholics.

Father Younan and Father Sullivan, attached to the House of Missions of the Paulists in Tennessee, have been busy giving missions to non-Catholics during the fall. The first opening was in the Cathedral of Nashville. Another important mission was given in Ottawa, Canada, in the parish served by the Oblate Fathers, and adjoining the University of Ottawa. This mission was remarkable not only for the deep impression it made but for the remarkable results it secured, contrary to all expectation. The sentiment in Ottawa was not considered as ripe for the work as it is elsewhere. "It will be a failure"; "No one will come, or very few"; "The people are very bigoted"; "All right for Montreal, but Ottawa is English—cold, bitter against us," etc., and so the prophets went on. At 7 o'clock on the opening night every seat of the 1,200 was taken, and before services began not only aisles and gallery were crowded, but the sanctuary had to be thrown open, and 400 or more had to be turned away. In the audience were noticed many distinguished men and women of fine social position, as well as some of the most noted antagonists of the Church. The Apostolic Delegate attended and followed the services very closely, and at the end expressed himself as greatly pleased with the results. The inquiry class started with an attendance of at least 100 non-Catholics. The immediate results show 19 converts and 12 more sure to come. Moreover there are three instances of mothers, one with seven, another with four, and another with three children, who are knocking for entrance into the Church.

The mission was closely watched by both clergy and laity, and one and all united in saying that in many respects it was a most phenomenal affair. It was nothing short of a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Of a mission at Newburg, N. Y., Father Cusack and his companions say: "We had ample questioning, fine service from the press, notwithstanding political affairs of deep interest, and though controversy was attempted on the other side, we declined to 'come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly.' We found out, to our delight, that no one of those who had been baptized during last year's visit had fallen away, but had been much in evidence at religious duty. Another happy reminiscence of this year was the baptism—among others—of a whole Lutheran family, six in number, from the sturdy father and the daughter of sixteen down to the baby. The latter wore a wreath of smiles throughout the ceremony, as if the angels were helping him along to gladden every one's heart there present. The breathing only made him chuckle, the oil broadened his dimples, while the pouring of the water gave him infantile delight. One could venture to say that our younger convert that day could have all that the ten sponsors of the family group possessed; not to speak of the parents. The incident was truly noteworthy, or it would not be mentioned here. In closing we should furthermore say, that this family were not backsliding Lutherans. All had been baptized and registered in that denomination in Newburg, and those of suitable age were regular attendants. The two daughters, old enough to judge for themselves sufficiently to make the change, were separately instructed. The father, in presence of the missionary, plainly told them that if they did not care to enter the Catholic Church, they should not permit his baptism to influence them, and that he would never chide them if they remained Lutherans. Every care was taken to give the children a free scope in their action, and the result was as above."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

EMPIRE SMOKING TOBACCO AND PATRIOT TWIST CHE WING TOBACCO. BIGGEST and BEST 5 CENT PLUG SOLD ANYWHERE. THESE ARE THE CHEAPEST TOBACCO TO USE. T. SOMERS, ANTIGONISH.

COMMISSION MARKET. I. S. Sanford & Son. 46 and 48 Argyle St., HALIFAX, N. S. ESTABLISHED 1880. General Commission Merchants. Strict Attention given to the sale of Country Produce. Pork and Eggs a Specialty. Returns made as soon as consignments are closed out. Market Quotations sent on Application. PURCHASERS WANTED. For the following: 1 SEVEN HORSE POWER PRIESTMAN OIL ENGINE, almost new, suitable for running Electric Light or any light work. 2 COVERED TWO SEATED CARRIAGE. 3 OPEN PHAETONS. 4 BUGGIES. 5 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS. 6 AN IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM. 7 A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES. 8 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE. 9 ACRES OF LAND 1 mile from the Post Office, which can be divided in lots to suit purchasers. OTHER REAL ESTATE on West Street and St. Ninian Street. ALSO A FEW FARMS in the County. D. G. KIRK. Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE. A few superior Sleighs on hand from Ontario and Nova Scotia manufacturers. STRONG, STYLISH, EASY-RUNNING and COMFORTABLE. Some more to arrive. F. R. TROTTER. NEWS and Opinions of National Importance. The Sun. Alone Contains Both. Daily, by mail, \$6.00 a yr. Daily and Sunday, by mail \$8.00 a yr. THE SUNDAY SUN is the greatest Sunday News-paper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a yr. Address THE SUN, New York. NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof by The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters for an Act: 1. Declaring that all the assets, interests, rights, credits, effects and property, real, personal and mixed, belonging to the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, incorporated under the provisions of Chapter 107 of R. S. O. 1877 (the Provincial Corporation) were from and after the 2nd day of May, 1889, vested in the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, incorporated by an Act of the Parliament of Canada, Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889 (the Dominion Corporation); 2. Declaring that members in the said Provincial Corporation, on the said 2nd day of May, 1889, became on the said date members in the said Dominion Corporation and subject to the Constitution and Laws of the said Dominion Corporation from time to time in force; 3. For the following and other amendments to its Act of Incorporation and Amending Act: (a) Amending Section 4, of Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889, as amended by Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1898, Section 1, respecting the powers of the Order to hold real property in order to harmonize the said Section with Chapter 120 of the Ontario Statutes of 1896, by providing that the value of the real property which the supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters, (exclusive of its branches) may hold shall not exceed in the whole at any one time the annual value of twenty thousand dollars. (b) Amending Section 6, of the said Chapter 104 of the Statutes of 1889, by providing that the surplus funds of the Society may in addition to the securities specified in the said section be invested in any of the securities authorized by Section 59 of the Insurance Act. (c) Amending Sub-section 3 of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1898, by providing that the annual statement of the condition and affairs of the order required by the said sub-section to be made by the Supreme Chief Ranger, and the Supreme Secretary may be made in the absence of the "Supreme Chief Ranger" by the Past Supreme Chief Ranger, or by the Supreme Vice Chief Ranger. (d) Amending Sub-section 7, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1898, (which provides that the applications and certificates used by the Order in Canada shall have compulsorily thereon the words "This Society is not required by law to maintain the reserve which is required of ordinary life insurance Companies,") by substituting the words "This Fraternal Benefit Society," for the words "This Society." (e) Amending Sub-section 8, of Section 4, of the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1898, (which provides that the words "Assessment System" shall be printed in large type at the head of every policy and every application circular and advertisement) by substituting the words "Fraternal Benefit System" for the words "Assessment System." (f) Amending the said Chapter 51 of the Statutes of 1898, Section 10, by substituting the word "Taxes" for the words "Capitation Tax," in the second and tenth lines of the said Section. (g) Declaring the short title of The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters to be "The Independent Order of Foresters." Dated at Toronto, this 20th day of November, 1900. JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY, Q. C., Solicitor for the Applicant.

Your Foot A Friend or Enemy? The service your feet will give you depends mainly on the amount of intelligence you use when buying shoes. An ill-fitting shoe causes misery from morning till night and is the source of incurable foot-ills. In "Slater Shoes" you have a combination of comfort, durability and comeliness. A tag on each pair tells what leather is in the shoe—how to care for it—the wear it is adapted to. Every pair of Genuine Slater Shoes is Goodyear Welted which means a maximum of ease. The sole of every "Slater Shoe" bears the slate frame trade mark, makers' name and price \$5.00 or \$3.50. CATALOGUE FREE. N. K. CUNNINGHAM, Local Agent.

LONG STANDING COUGHS. Are difficult to cure are very dangerous if neglected. The ordinary cough mixtures are useless in such cases, in fact it is becoming a universally acknowledged fact that Guaiaicol is the only specific. PARK'S EMULSION combines the nourishing properties of Cod Liver Oil, the anti-septic germicidal properties of Guaiaicol, the tissue-binding properties of Lime and Soda, and is presented in such a form that the most delicate stomachs can retain it. It sells for 50c. per bottle at all Drug stores. Your physician will endorse the above. Ask him. Ho—Do you think it is proper etiquette for a gentleman to take a lady's arm? She—No; but he might ask her for her hand.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it. Sold by Foster Bros.—25.

Her Heart Like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose." Sold by Foster Bros.—27.

Local Items.

WALDREN'S PHOTO STUDIO will be open February 5th to 9th.

The Carnival announced for last Tuesday has been postponed to the 5th ult.

I WILL pay cash for fat sheep or dressed mutton, also eggs, butter, etc. T. J. Bonner, adv.

ORANGES.—Just received at C. B. Whidden & Son's, 10 barrels choice California and Valencia oranges. Retailing from 15 cents to 40 cents per dozen. adv.

ANGUS CAMPBELL, of Middle River, C. B., has lived in three centuries, having been born in 1793. He is still in possession of all his faculties.

THE VALUE of Canada's fishery catch in 1900 was \$21,891,706, of which Nova Scotia contributed \$7,347,604. The total catch was worth over \$2,000,000 more than that of 1899.

THE CENSUS COMMISSIONER for this County will, we understand, be Mr. John McDonald, ex-Warden, of Pictouville. Census-taking will begin on Monday, April 1st.

THE DAM at Soldiers' on Guysboro road, which gathers water for the crusher at Waverly Mines, burst on Saturday, and flooded the road six feet deep for three miles.

DR. GEO. H. COX, of New Glasgow, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, will be at the Merrimac, Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, Feb. 5th and 6th.

McCURDY & Co. have removed all goods into the mall department from the other rooms of their big store. The balance of their stock must be sold at once, regardless of cost. The bargains they are going to offer will be equal to bargains at auction.—adv.

DR. PETHICK, V. S., of P. E. I., paid a short visit to Antigonish recently and says he has been investigating on his own account the cause of the Pictou County cattle disease. His opinion is that a weed known as "Willie" is the primary cause, and purposes following up his investigations.

A HALIFAX Chronicle despatch, dated Jan. 23, says that another huge coal company is being formed, headed by David McKeen, vice-president of the Dominion Coal Co., for the purpose of working new areas adjoining the Dominion Coal Co.'s. This probably means that the D. C. Co. is acquiring these areas.

MR. PEARL CUNNINGHAM and Mr. R. M. Gray were nominated on Tuesday as candidates for the office of Mayor of the Town. Election next Tuesday. Mr. John McDonald, Mr. P. S. Floyd, and Edgar Whidden were the only candidates nominated for the three vacancies in the Council and will therefore be declared elected by acclamation.

BUSINESS SUSPENDED.—In respect to the memory of the deceased Queen all business in the Town will be suspended during Saturday next. The stores will be closed, so that persons in the outside districts intending to come to Town on that day should take notice.

THE POST OFFICE building in this Town has been draped in mourning at the instance of the Public Works Department. The draping, which embraces the whole front of the building, is very handsome and neat in design, while the decorative artists, Messrs. McDonald & McPherson, executed their part of the work most tastefully.

THE PROPOSED horse race on the Harbor ice will be held on Monday next, Feb. 4. The free-for-all race is open to the horses of Pictou, Guysboro and Antigonish Counties. The gentlemen's driving race is open to Antigonish County only. Entry fees, \$3.00 and \$5.00. Entries received by the secretary, J. J. McPherson.

AT THE time of the lamented death of Very Rev. Dr. Quinan, it was stated in some newspapers that the value of his estate was \$20,000. This was incorrect. His estate consisted almost entirely of life insurance policies, amounting to less than \$9000. The bulk of this he bequeathed for religious and educational purposes, St. Francis Xavier's College being the principal legatee.

THE DAM at the Sylvan Valley Mills, Ant., was destroyed on last Thursday night by the great rush of ice and water. The destruction of the dam at this season, when great difficulty must be experienced in rebuilding and when large quantities of grain are on hand to be ground, is a serious loss to the proprietor, Mr. A. McDonald, who has twice before suffered a similar loss. He will, however, immediately re-build.

A SAD EVENT occurred at Strathrore, C. B., on the 8th inst., when Duncan McDonald, brakeman, son of John and Margaret McDonald, of Upper S. W. Mabou, fell and received fatal injuries, death being almost instantaneous. His remains were taken home on Wednesday, and interred on Friday morning in the cemetery at Glencoe after High Mass of Requiem celebrated by Rev. D. L. Macdonald. Deceased, who

was in his 24th year, was a promising young man, sober and industrious. May he rest in peace!

HYMENEAL.—Mr. Joseph Dadon and Miss Sarah DeLaurier, daughter of Mr. Henry DeLaurier, Merland, were married at St. Peter's Church, Tracadie, on Tuesday, 22nd inst., by the Rev. Father Placide. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Maggie DeLaurier, while the groom was supported by Mr. Wm. Pettipas. After dinner, at the residence of the bride's parents, the happy couple drove to their future home at Tracadie, where a very enjoyable evening was spent. The bride was the recipient of several valuable presents. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Dadon a long and blissful wedded life.—Com.

THE FRESHET on last Thursday was one of the worst ever experienced here. By early night the constant pour of rain during the day caused the heavy ice in the rivers and streams to break up, and now they are all open. The ice was carried along in large masses until it encountered some obstruction, such as a bridge foundation, where it jammed, and immediately the water in the streams began to rise and overflowed their banks and adjoining lands. The ice from the Clydesdale river was carried over the lower streets of the Town in large quantities, and Court street next morning, when the storm had subsided, presented a remarkable sight. It was completely covered with large cakes of ice, each about two feet thick. The cellars in the lower part of the Town were flooded, and small lots of lumber piled along the river banks were washed away.

THE LECTURE in McDonald's Hall, on last Friday evening by Sergt. Mellich, was fairly attended. The audience listened appreciatively to the lecturer's description of the most important engagements of the war and to the relation of his personal experience. His account of the fight at Paardeberg, showing the prominent place in the event assigned to the Canadian Volunteers, was deeply interesting. Considering that the lecturer was continually at the front during his year's stay in South Africa, his safe return to his native land seems marvellous indeed. Altogether, there were fifty-six battles and skirmishes in which he was a participant. In some of the more important engagements as at Modder River and Paardeberg he was in the front rank of the attacking force. Sergt. Mellich is the fortunate possessor of a number of very interesting souvenirs of the war, amongst them being a Boer bandolier, secured after the battle of Paardeberg. At the close of the lecture the speaker was tendered a hearty vote of thanks.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—One of the worst disasters to a train on the Eastern Extension Railway happened last Thursday night about twelve o'clock. The great freshet on that day occasioned a wash-out sixty feet long and twenty or twenty-five feet deep at a point known as Adams's Cut, about a quarter of a mile east of West Merigomish Station, into which a special freight train in charge of Conductor Mahoney, bound from Mulgrave to Stellarton, plunged. The train comprised eight cars and a van, and all the cars with the fortunate exception of the van, in which were the conductor and brakemen, left the track and were piled in a complete state of wreckage in the washout. The last car of the train was left in a broken state with the rear end reaching up to the track and the front end resting on the wreck. The engineer, R. W. Wheaton, of Sackville, was killed instantly, and the fireman, J. W. Blackwood, of Stellarton, died next morning at Aberdeen Hospital, New Glasgow. Both young men were unmarried. About half an hour previous to the accident another freight train is reported to have passed. An inquest was held next day, and a verdict rendered exonerating the railway officials. Chief Train-Dispatcher Brown, of New Glasgow, displayed great heroism in getting the dying fireman from under the suspended car which was likely to fall on the rescuers at any moment.

Personals.

Rev. Maurice P. Power of St. Patrick's Church arrived in Antigonish on Tuesday, the guest of the College.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gregory went to Halifax on Tuesday, where they take the S. S. Evangeline to-day for London, Eng. They expect to be away for six months.

Mr. C. F. McIsaac, M. P., and Mr. Colin Chisholm, of Antigonish, a Sessional Clerk, leave for Ottawa on Monday to attend the coming session of Parliament.

Mr. Edward Rudderham, of Guysboro, we understand, has been appointed to the position of inspector of the C. P. R. telegraph wires in this district, lately vacated by the death of W. R. McDonald.

Provincial News.

Archbishop O'Brien has ordered a Solemn High Mass at St. Mary's Cathedral on Saturday, that God may console and less the family of the Queen, and give

grace and counsel to King Edward VII, that he may govern wisely and well.

Correspondence.

EDITOR OF THE CASKET:

SIR,—The recent destruction of Mr. Alexander McDonald's mill dam at Sylvan Valley Mills is a matter of concern not only to the owner personally, but of interest to his patrons and the public generally. This is not the first time Mr. McDonald has suffered in this respect. In conversation with your correspondent a few days ago he stated that the loss to him will be \$1,000. He spoke most gratefully of the kind actions of the public in the past under similar circumstances in making it possible by supplying timber to reconstruct the dam. Nothing daunted by this present catastrophe he proposes to set about at once and replace the dam destroyed. His many friends in the County and particularly his customers will, I am sure, lend a helping hand in supplying timber, so that his mills which are really public institutions and can not well be dispensed with, may in a short time be running as usual.

I may say that straight, round, joints of spruce, hemlock or fir, from 18 to 20 feet long and 6 inches at the small end is the kind most desirable. Any further information on this point may be obtained by applying to Thomas Trotter.

Bearing in mind the magnanimous action of the public on similar occasions in the past, I feel confident that an object so deserving and of such public moment will have their kind and hearty support.

CITIZEN.

To the Editor of THE CASKET:

SIR,—It has been reported by certain men whom I certainly cannot call friends, that I am a member of an Orange lodge. Now I know nothing of the principles of Orangism, have never been inside an Orange lodge in my life, and wish, Mr. Editor, to make this known through the columns of your paper.

It would appear that failing to draw up any truthful charge against me that my enemies have to descend to slander and falsehood and this too forsooth because I have been mindful of my oath of office and have tried to the best of my ability to do my duty. Again, I wish to reiterate most emphatically that I am no Orangeman, nor the son of an Orangeman.

Sincerely yours, W. J. WHITE.

AGENTS WANTED.

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PURCHASERS WANTED

For the following: 1 SEVEN-HORSE POWER PRIESTMAN OIL ENGINE, almost new, suitable for running Electric Light or any light work. 1 COVERED TWO-SEATED CARRIAGE. 2 OPEN PHAETONS. 2 BUGGIES. 1 SET DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESS. AN IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE YEARLING RAM. A FEW SETS SINGLE DRIVING HARNESS, also SPREADS and ROBES. 1 LADIES' RIDING SADDLE and BRIDLE. 25 ACRES OF LAND 1 mile from the Post Office, which can be divided in lots to suit purchasers. OTHER REAL ESTATE on West Street and St. Ninian street. ALSO A FEW FARMS in the County. D. G. KIRK. Antigonish, September 25, 1900.

THE PALACE CLOTHING CO. Great January Markdown Sale Now On To reduce our Stock to certain limits before Stock Taking. Every price is a revelation in economy. Men's and Boys' Suits. Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Pants, Rain Coats, Underwear Gents' Furnishings, Boots, Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Etc. Etc. Etc. For the next 30 days we offer our entire stock at a big reduction in price. Call and see the values we are offering in SUITS, TOP COATS, BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBER GOODS, All New Goods. —AT THE— UP-TO-DATE MEN'S FIXINGS STORE FROM HEAD TO FOOT. MAIN ST., ANTIGONISH.

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\$5,000 WORTH OF READY-MADE CLOTHING BELOW COST FOR CASH As I have made arrangements with manufacturers for a very Heavy Stock for next spring my present stock must be cleared out. Want of space forbids details. I may mention that I have ULSTERS For \$3.00 former price \$4.50 \$3.75 former price \$6.25 \$5.75 former price \$7.50 BLUE BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS \$5.50, former price \$8.50 VESTS, 50cts BOYS PANTS, 50cts. MENS WATERPROOF COATS, good quality, \$2.75, former price \$4.75 J. S. O'BRIEN.

WANTED. A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL for General Housework. Apply at THE CASKET OFFICE. NOTICE. We have placed our books with A. L. McIntosh for immediate collection. All accounts must be settled at once. If not they will be handed over for legal collection. No further notice will be given. McCURDY & CO. TO LET After 1st November next, the premises of late occupied by Drs. Macdonald in subscriber's building at Antigonish, also several offices in same building with earlier possession. Arrangements may be made to remove or rent a brick vault at the election of a suitable tenant for a term of years. Apply to C. C. GREGORY, Fernwood, Antigonish.