

Deliverer Death.

There was an island where death never came,
Sundering friend from friend.
Lovers might part with the morrow secured.

Dogma in the New Testament.

The Liverpool Catholic Times gives the following report of a sermon recently preached by the Rev. Dr. William Barry at St. Mary's Church, Folkstone, England:

posed to the Scriptures themselves. I hold the original New Testament in my hand; I strike its pages open where you will, and everywhere I find dogma.

that knew how to wield definition and to hew down heresy with the sword of the Spirit, and to forbid the excesses of the human mind, ranging with unhallowed curiosity beyond its bounds!

written and unholy law that puts asunder those whom God hath joined together for worship.
The Catholic Church can do more today for the settlement of social problems than all the others combined.

If You are Going to BOSTON or any part of the United States
The Cheapest and Best route is via the PLANT LINE
The Popular Route, A Favorite Steamer.
COMMENCING MAY 4th, the well known SS. 'HALIFAX' will leave Halifax every Wednesday at 11 p.m.

ESTABLISHED, 1852

THE CASKET,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT ANTIQUONISH BY THE CASKET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED.

M. DONOVAN, Manager.

Terms: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

There is what is called the worldly spirit which enters with the greatest subtlety into the character of even good people...

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17th.

A LONG-LIVED SLANDER REFUTED.

We are indebted to our esteemed contemporary The Freeman's Journal, of New York, for the letter of the Right Rev. Bishop of Angelopolis, in Mexico...

This authoritative statement was doubtless felt to be in some measure necessary owing to the persistent falsehoods concerning the matter which were published week after week...

For the rest, there is absolutely nothing in the practice, as truthfully described by this prelate — whose learning and zeal are attested by many leading ecclesiastics in the United States...

Is the objection to the determination of questions by lot? It would be a somewhat strange objection in the mouth of one who posed as a Bible Christian...

Now, gentlemen, having perused and meditated on all these Bible texts, what think you of lotteries? Are they sinful? Will you dare to say so with the sacred pages staring you in the face?

We noted at least one Protestant paper not very far away — one whose name appears somewhat frequently in our columns — which reproduced this lottery story with the false statement...

A new Mitred Abbot of Gethsemane Abbey in Kentucky, one of the two Trappist Monasteries in the United States...

Notes from Cape Breton County.

Henry M. Whitney, Esq., President of the Dominion Coal Company has lately been on a visit to Cape Breton in connection with the establishment of iron blast furnaces...

Truly this is a wonderful county. Providence has bestowed natural resources upon it with a lavish hand. We are not limited to coal and iron when talking about our resources...

There are brisk times talked of for the D. C. Co.'s mines for the coming winter. It is understood to be the intention of the company to have 400,000 tons "banked" during the winter months...

Notwithstanding all that has been said about the folly of importing party politics into municipal elections, to-morrow's fight in the several districts of the county will be a fight between grays and Tories...

The observation made by a correspondent of the Catholic Record with regard to the non-appearance of the expression of a truly Catholic spirit in resolutions of condolence passed by Catholic organizations...

Little Glace Bay, Nov. 14th 1898.

His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, we regret very much to say, has been prostrated for upwards of a week by a severe attack of rheumatic fever.

A frightful railway collision occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway near Belleville, Ont., Tuesday morning, in which, as officially reported, three train hands and three passengers were killed...

The district commanders of the Canadian Militia in the several districts east of Manitoba were closeted with the Commander-in-Chief at Ottawa on Tuesday.

The Virgin-Saint of Avila.

Who that cares much to know the history of man, and how the mysterious mixture behaves under the varying experiments of time, has not dwelt, at least briefly, on the life of St. Teresa...

That "Raffle for Souls."

[Translation]

The following is a translation of a letter received by a priest in the State of New York from the Mexican prelate in whose diocese the lottery on behalf of the souls in Purgatory...

To the Rev. Joseph F. Sheehan, rector of St. Mary Magdalen, Pacantico Hills, N. Y.

Rev. Sir: A few days ago I received your letter, informing me of the attacks made in the newspapers of your country on my clergy...

First of all, I must thank you for your kindness in sending me the information, because it gives me an opportunity of saying a few words to remove any scandal that the Catholics of New York may have suffered from these reports...

Whatever truth or falsehood there may be in the reports of the pious custom called "Lotteries for Souls in Purgatory" (in Spanish, "raffle on behalf of the souls in purgatory")...

Shortly before the month of November, in certain churches, in which special works are performed in aid of the Souls in Purgatory, the rectors of these churches make out a series of numbers, say from 1 to 1000. Opposite these numbers the faithful may write the names of the deceased persons for whom they wish the works to be performed...

Nowhere have my priests given assurance of souls, even those aided by special works, have certainly left purgatory and gone to heaven.

From what I have just explained to you, you will see, Reverend Sir, that there is nothing superstitious in this pious custom; and I will take care, and with God's help, I shall use the greatest possible vigilance that no taint of superstition or sordid greed shall ever find an entrance here.

After having read this, perhaps you will say: If this is so, how did all these complaints get in the newspapers? How did all these scandals arise?

If you ask me, I will tell you. There are in this city two Protestant establishments from the United States. Their members not only scatter the tares of their detestable discussions among our Catholic people, but they also try, by every possible means, to vilify us before other nations as if we were sunk in the darkness of ignorance and superstition...

Mexicans, as that is the nation from which these false prophets come. That these men and their methods are liable to be occasions of dissensions and trouble in the future is easy to see.

I think that I have now complied with your wishes, and I will ask it of you, as a favour, to explain this matter to those who have been scandalized by the reports concerning us, and at the same time warn them not to be too ready to believe similar stories reflecting on the Mexican clergy.

Your servant in Christ, PERFECTUS, Bishop of Angelopolis.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

CAPITAL - - \$700,000. RESERVE FUND, \$220,000. Head Office, Halifax, N. S.

Eastern Nova Scotia Agencies: CANSO, N.S. PORT HOOD, C.B. A general Banking business conducted. Collections made and drafts on all points bought and sold.



New Goods. New Goods.

A. KIRK & CO.

Are showing this Week something interesting in :

Ladies' Sacques,

Fresh from the German Markets.

Golf Jerseys, Ladies' Knit Skirts.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Lines of New Dress Goods this Season are simply superb. Newest Colors and Designs, also New names which we will give later.

Opening to-day a Large Shipment of

WINTER FURS Hosiery and Gloves,

The Finest and Largest Assortment we ever carried.

Also Opening to-day :

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers and Blouses

And a Large Assortment of

White Underwear.

FALL and WINTER GOODS are now arriving every day. Call Early and inspect Stock. Fuller particulars later.



Our Lady's Knight.

A brave young knight rode to the West. His visor closed, his lance at rest, The shield before his valiant breast...

He journeyed when the sun was high, And when the stars were in the sky, Until he reached dread Molokai.

He braved the monster in his den— Our Lady's help was needed then!— He could not see his fellow-men...

What tho' his own young life must be The forfeit claimed by Leprosy, In that far Island of the sea...

THE BIRTHDAY RING.

[Many a person of mature years will perhaps say on reading this story from Youth's Companion: "What a pity this was not pointed out to me when I was young!"]

"A ring for my seventeenth birthday, father, dear?" said Pauline Grauger, gaily. She was pouring her father's morning coffee, because, alas! there was no one else to pour it.

"How pretty it is! A thousand million thanks! but what are the words engraved on the inside? German, as I live! 'Mein lieber Ich'—My beloved I. Is that it?"

"Not quite as bad as that," said Mr. Grauger. "It means your proper personality, or your real self. And let me tell you, there is nothing harder to keep hold of than the real 'I' within us.

"How perfectly funny!" laughed Pauline. "As if I could lose myself!" "Well, my dear, older people than you have to struggle for that 'lieber Ich' every day.

"Well, we shall see. So good-bye, my dear, and good luck." It was very raw, March-like weather, and Pauline had sensibly decided to wear her winter coat; but while putting on her hat she beheld from her window Nelly Robinson starting for a walk, wearing a shoulder-cape.

"I see now," thought she, "what father meant. Here I've gone and lost myself the very first thing. I've started off by being Nelly Robinson. Ah, well, mein lieber Ich, that's only once. I shall keep my eyes open now."

No car was yet in sight, but there soon came tripping along two big, rosy damsels. They were the Gibson girls. They went in for physical culture and gymnastics, and thrived on it.

"What!" exclaimed they, "going to ride down-town? Absurd! Walk with us—come! It's a great mistake to be tied to a horse-car."

Pauline, always delicate, and with a weak ankle which she was obliged to favor, allowed her feeble remonstrances to be

drowned in her friends' enthusiasm. The athletic Gibson girls swung along in a breezy fashion, which Pauline strove valiantly but vainly to imitate.

"Tired?" asked the Gibson girls, just a shade scornfully, as Pauline, breathless and limping painfully, halted at last at the foot of the Berkleys' steps.

Pauline flushed hotly as she pulled the door-bell. "There!" said she, dolefully. "No I've been the Gibson girls. Who ever would have believed me to be so weak-minded? Now I must look out."

It was a comfort to rest her weary bones and warm her shivering body in Lydia Berkley's lovely room. Thick carpets, rich furniture and delicate coloring gratified every sense. Pauline, who had planned to interest Lydia in the starting of a Shakesphere Club, and in the work of the King's Daughters, became lost in the shimmer and shine of Lydia's fine clothes and frivolous doings.

At luncheon there were only the two girls, for Mrs. Berkley was spending the day elsewhere; but the table was as beautifully set as if there had been a dozen people to be fed.

"Speaking of spoons," said Lydia, poisoning her orange spoon daintily in the air, "I'm making a collection. Not mean little after-dinner coffees, but big, honest teaspoons."

"As for collections," said Pauline, "I have an aunt who makes a collection of—what do you suppose? Well, it's dolls. Dolls from all sorts of foreign cities and out-of-the-way places, dressed in the native costume. I can assure you that one can spend a very pleasant afternoon inspecting my aunt's dolls and listening to their queer histories."

"Pooh!" said Lydia, rather rudely. "My father's souvenir spoons. Rosanna!" called Lydia, imperiously. "Fetch me my case of spoons! There, now, what do you think of those? I have eleven, you see. Who, I wonder, will make me happy by completing the set and presenting me with the twelfth?"

She looked at Pauline with such a mischievous brightness in her black eyes, and such a coaxing sweetness on her smiling lips, that Pauline, the money in whose purse was already laid out down to the last penny, was charmed into a desire to please her pretty hostess. With an answering smile, she said, "You must give me that pleasure."

But the words had no sooner left her lips than the radiant glory of the feast seemed to have died out. She had a dismal suspicion that instead of being simple Polly, she had been masquerading as Lydia's double. Of course she had a charming time, but it was with a feeling of relief that she put on her things to go.

"I'm going with you," announced Lydia, cheerfully. "I like to go in the stores, and besides, I can help you select your dress; and then there's the spoon, you know."

Pauline, for a wonder, really bought the dress she preferred,—a pretty challis,—after which Lydia led her to a fine jeweler's, where she said her family was in the habit of dealing. They were soon engaged in inspecting a dazzling array of souvenir spoons. Of course Lydia, who had never been obliged to consider the price of anything, promptly selected the most expensive spoon in the lot.

"That's my spoon!" said she, happily. Pauline was aghast at the price. What had possessed her to be flattered into offering the gift?

"It's a lot to pay, I know," said Lydia, who had not failed to notice Pauline's consternation. "but—Mr. Johnson," said she, leaning over the case to the young clerk and speaking coaxingly, "won't you take off a dollar for my sake? I must have that spoon, and I don't want to impose on my friend too much. You know how many things we buy here. You will—yes?"

The young man colored and hesitated. There seemed nothing else for him to do.

"Well, Miss Berkley," said he, "for you, I—"

Pauline had been listening in a kind of agony of remorseful self-condemnation. The full price of the spoon would leave her with only her care-fare home, and nothing, absolutely nothing, with which to buy a birthday gift for Miss Murdock! She knew Lydia was wrong to coerce the poor clerk, who perhaps would have to make good the difference from his own scanty purse.

Wishing to do right, yet with a fierce desire to save herself, and profit by Lydia's shabby haggling, poor Pauline despised herself for her wavering. Just then she fancied the birthday ring tightened on her finger. Mein lieber Ich! She had done a foolish action, and she now resolved to accept the consequences bravely. For once she would be "herself."

"Excuse me," she now made haste to say, "I can't allow you to make any differ-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

erence for me. I will take the spoon, but only at the regular price."

The clerk smiled in grateful relief, and Lydia received the spoon with all the joy of a child. Then they parted.

Pauline then started off, soberly, and without even an inward comment on the spoon transaction, to call on Miss Murdock. Miss Murdock was afflicted by being so tremendously stout that she could scarcely move across the room. She was quite poor, and was cared for by a niece. Because their birthdays came on the same day, and because Miss Murdock in her childhood had been a playmate and a neighbor of Pauline's mother, she had been in the habit of making her a call with a gift on that day.

Having no gift now, Pauline felt obliged to be more entertaining than usual. But, nevertheless, it was apparent that a gift was expected; and as time wore on and none was produced, Miss Murdock grew palpably despondent. As for the niece, a most disagreeable woman at best, her growing sullenness was frightful to contemplate.

The pointedly expectant manner in which she fastened her gaze upon the bundle in Pauline's lap, which contained the pretty new challis, kept Pauline glued to her chair. She had not the moral courage to get up and go without making the customary offering. She had nothing to give, and they had no right to expect anything, she reasoned, miserably.

At last, however, she could endure it no longer. Mein lieber Ich was frozen entirely by the cold eye of Miss Murdock's niece. In utter desperation Pauline rose, and with tears of disappointment standing in her eyes, she laid the bundle containing her lovely heliotrope challis in Miss Murdock's lap.

"My birthday gift to you, Miss Murdock. It will make you a pretty wrapper. I hope you'll like it." And numbling a farewell, she rushed from the room.

Toward dusk, as Mr. Grauger lay resting on the lounge in his cheery parlor, a limping step sounded in the hall. "Who comes here?" he called, gaily. "My Polly?"

Pauline dragged her weary feet to her father's couch and sank down beside him half laughing, half crying.

"I don't know, father dear, who it is. I'm just worse than any composite photograph you ever saw. I'm afraid I am, as the scientist says, 'a part of all that I have met.' It is lucky for me that, like the old woman who had her petticoats cut off on the king's highway, I've somebody at home to tell me if I be I, or if I be not I."

"Why Polly?" "Yes, for I've been Nelly Robinson, and the Gibson girls, and Lydia, and Miss Murdock's niece; and I've done everything I shouldn't do and didn't want to do, just because I forgot to be, or hadn't the courage to be, my real self. I believe I was just Polly only once." And then followed a detailed account of all that had happened.

"Good for my little Polly!" said her father, cheerily. "You've scored one, anyway. I was right, you see, after all. Mein lieber Ich is a pretty slippery fellow, but now that your attention had been drawn to it, perhaps you will grow brave enough to keep a stronger grip. How giddy poor old Miss Murdock will look in your flowered gown! Never mind, sweetheart, because you were my Polly even once this day, you shall have another one!" JOSEPHINE GATES.

Usefulness of Ashes.

The value of wood ashes as a general fertilizer, replete in phosphoric acid and various oxides, is well understood; but its usefulness for lawn dressing alone is not so well known. Beautiful turf is sure to develop where good wood ashes are used. Aside from fertilizing properties, which increase the luxuriance and quantity of root growth, wood ashes seem to have the power of awakening dormant life, and white clover is sure to appear wherever an application has been made. A better and surer foundation for a velvet turf cannot be found.

My lawn was never so fine as the present season, owing its beauty chiefly to the semi-annual dressing of wood ashes which it has received for several years. Although the summer has been hot and dry, the clover, assisted by the garden hose, has prevented anything brown and bare. A thick mat of short stemmed clover leaves serves as a living mulch for the grass roots which furnish the luxuriant pile above

their heads—ample work for the lawn mower, even in a dry time. All bare or weak spots visible in early spring should be reseeded and raked in. Ashes must of course be sifted out of deference to the machine. If bits of iron nails are found in the rubbish it should be buried around fruit trees or grape vines; one large pear tree, by the way, never bore decent fruit until old iron was buried about its roots.

Wood ashes not only give a rich coloring to the lawn, but improve the foliage of all vegetation. I use them frequently to tone up plants in both the flower and vegetable garden. Potted tomatoes in the hot-bed or cold frame respond very quickly to a dash of ashes. Belated transplanting often induces yellowish foliage, which will assume a blue-green tone, sometimes within three days of a single application. There are a few potted plants, either indoors or out, which are not benefited by this clean and simple substance within the reach of all.—G. A. Woolson, in American Agriculturist.

Catarrah's Harvest

WILL BE BOUNTIFUL IF THE SIMPLE COLD IN THE HEAD IS NEGLECTED NOW—DR. AGNEW'S CATARRH POWDER IS NATURE'S RELIEVER.

This is the seeding time for that dread malady—catarrh. A simple cold in the head, induced by sudden change in the weather, may mean to you years of torment if neglected. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder will relieve a cold in the head in ten minutes. It will allay all inflammation like magic and prevent the seating of disgusting catarrh. If you are so unfortunate as to have contracted it, no matter how many years have passed, there is a certain cure in this tested remedy. For sale by J. D. Copeland, Antigonish, N. S.

The Best dressed people in Canada Wear Shoreys Ready to wear fuzzy Guaranteed Clothing

FROM INDIA AND CEYLON Tetley's Teas ELEPHANT BRAND PURITY AND STRENGTH Combined with flavour, make Tetley's Elephant Brand Indo Ceylon Teas, favorites the world over. Best of Tea Value Sold in lead packets only. Retail price on every packet, 25c. to \$1.00 per lb.

Don't forget to have a Bottle of ... PENDLETON'S PANACEA Always on hand for SUMMER COMPLAINTS and all forms of Cholera, Cramps and Pains. PENDLETON'S PANACEA, oldest and most reliable. Accept nothing else. Price 25 cents.

THE SLATER SHOE No Lottery. There are no "blanks" in "Slater Shoes." Every pair is a prize. The Slater Shoe Makers. Sole Local Agency, A. KIRK & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Photos—Waldren. Tea—T. J. Bonner. Notice—J. S. O'Brien. Notice—D. H. McGillivray. Sheriff's Sale—D. C. Chisholm. Sheriff's Sale—A. Macgillivray. Blacksmithing—W. W. B. Black. Calves Lost—Joseph McPherson. ParLOUR RESTAURANT—Mrs. D. C. McGillivray

Local Items.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS crowded out this week. I just received another lot of 15 barrels, fine oysters. All orders promptly filled. T. J. Bonner.—adv.

THOSE HEAVY RIGHT waterproof ulsters at McDonald & McGillivray's are going rapidly. Did you get one?—adv.

TENDERS.—For the purchase and removal of the old CASKET Office on St. Ninian Street are called for by advertisement in another column.

THE FALL MACKEREL FISHING of the Gloucester fleet on the Cape Breton coast has been a failure and the fleet has left for home. An exchange says that the noted "Sol" Jacobs has not a single barrel.

MISS McPHERSON, dressmaker at McDonald & McGillivray's, is turning out some very stylish work. She has now a corps of experienced assistants, and any work entrusted her will be turned out satisfactorily.—adv.

HEREAFTER I will regularly keep nice and fresh potted head, in bowls, 15 cents; Frankfurt sausages, choice Bologna and New England Ham, all cooked ready for use. Also my usual nice pork sausages and sugar cure hams and bacon. See my Tea ad. on 5th page, T. J. Bonner.—adv.

THE COUNTY COURT sat here on Tuesday last week, his Honour Judge McIsaac presiding. There was only one case for trial—William Haine vs. Geo. Wilkie, an action growing out of the seizure by the holder of a bill of sale of a horse which the defendant had sold to the plaintiff. Decision was reserved. R. O'Donoghue for plaintiff, E. L. Gorrir for defendant. In connection with the Port Hood docket, where the November Term opened last Tuesday, C. E. Gregory, for Harris, Henry and Cahon, applied for a continuance and change of venue in Allan Cameron et al. vs. F. Fraser. Continuance granted. W. Chisholm for defendants. Court adjourned on Wednesday morning.

TOWN COUNCIL.—A meeting of the Town Council was held last Friday evening for the purpose of passing the accounts of the workmen on the new dam. The total sum expended for labour, including \$115 for Prof. Butler, was \$1,467.23. The necessary pipes for the work cost about \$500, and as there are numerous other items, the total cost of the dam will likely reach the outside estimated figure of the engineer—\$2,500. All who have viewed it pronounce it a thoroughly good job. Owing to the plan of the engineer for the construction of the gate-house being faulty, in providing but one set of screens, which clog up with sediment, and do not allow sufficient water to enter the gate-house to fill the main pipe, the water cannot be taken direct from the new dam this winter.

JUDGMENTS.—The full Bench of the Supreme Court which met at Halifax on Tuesday delivered judgment in a number of cases, including that of A. Kirk & Co. vs. Northern Insurance Co., tried here last fall. The plaintiff's judgment below was sustained with costs, the amount, however, being reduced from \$4000 to \$3500. Judge Graham filed decisions in two cases tried before him at the late term here. R. D. Kirk et al. vs. Catherine Wilmut, an action to foreclose a mortgage, was dismissed with costs—the Judge finding that the sum of \$1400 for which a portion of the property had been sold by plaintiffs with defendant's consent should have been applied as payment on the mortgage, and that consequently there was no default. It is understood that the case will be appealed. In H. H. McCurdy vs. Angus McDonald et al. for ejectment from lands at McAra's Brook, his Lordship gave judgment for plaintiff with costs.

UNUSUAL INTEREST appears to have been taken throughout the Province in the Municipal Elections of Tuesday, and the County of Antigonish was no exception, the result of the poll having been anxiously awaiting here by a large number of voters. Party politics was introduced into the contests in many of the districts of the several counties, and more often determined the result than did municipal affairs. Following are the successful candidates in this County.

Artisale—H. R. McAdam, (re-elected), majority 8. Cape George—L. J. McEachern (re-elected), majority 46. Morristown—Ronald McGillivray majority 26. Antigonish—H. McLellan (re-elected), majority 32. St. Andrew's—John Chisholm, majority 41. Lochaber—A. Manson, majority 3. Har. au Bouche—M. Johnson, (re-elected) majority 39. Tracadie—John Delorey, majority 6. Heatherton—W. C. Chisholm, majority 2. St. Joseph's—Angus McGillivray, majority 22.

Cash paid for hides. F. H. Randall.—adv.

A CASE OF SUICIDE.—Rollo S. Atwater, aged 28 years, son of James Atwater, postmaster, Boylston, Guy., committed suicide at his father's home Tuesday afternoon by drinking carbolic acid. He had been living at Antigonish the past few months with his brother-in-law, Mr. Albyn McPhie, and on Monday went over home for the purpose of voting at the municipal election. On Tuesday he was around in his usual cheerful manner, shaking hands with friends. Some time after voting he returned home, and went over to his brother's store where he purchased a bottle of carbolic acid. Returning to his father's house, he went up to his room and drank of the poison dying in about fifteen minutes after. From remarks he is said to have made, it is inferred that he contemplated the act for some days. No motive can be assigned for the deed, as the deceased was of a most cheerful and happy disposition, and very popular with his acquaintances. His family have the deepest sympathy in their great affliction.

AN IMPORTANT series of lectures on agriculture, etc., was given by Mr. W. Hubbard, editor of the Co-operative Farmer, Sussex, and two other prominent dairymen and agriculturists, in the Court House here, on Monday. The attendance was small, there being present scarcely more than two dozen farmers, the majority of whom were from the neighboring districts of Clydesdale and North Grant. Mr. F. H. McPhie, vice-president of the Association, introduced the Speakers. The lectures, which were of much interest, contained many suggestions which if properly carried out would be of practical benefit to our farmers. The speakers thoroughly dealt with the subject of buttermaking, milking, care of the milk, proper attendance to cattle and the stables, the importance of using proper foods and drinking water, and many other items of which space forbids mention. On the whole the meeting was a source of much practical and useful information. Meetings were also held at St. Andrew and South River.

Personals.

As elsewhere mentioned, his Lordship Bishop Cameron went to Charlottetown on Tuesday.

Mr. Allan Gillis, Town, has been seriously ill with pneumonia, but is now said to be out of danger.

Mr. A. Steeves, of Picton, who was on the staff of the Merchants Bank here for seven years, spent Sunday in town.

Dr. A. A. Chisholm arrived at his home in Beausay a few days ago to see his brother, who was seriously ill. Dr. Chisholm intends to return to Whitbourne, N.S. soon again.

Very Rev. Dr. Quinn, V. G., and Rev. James Quinn, P. P., Sydney, were here on Tuesday afternoon, and took the early train on Wednesday morning to connect at Picton with the steamer for Charlottetown.

Temperature Record. Table with columns for Highest and Lowest temperatures for Nov. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

CALVES LOST.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned early in October, four calves, two steers and two heifers. Any information of their whereabouts will be thankfully received. JOSEPH McPHERSON. Clydesdale, Nov. 14, '98.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Antigonish High and Society will be held in C. M. B. A. Hall, on Wednesday Eve., Nov. 30, at 8 p. m. A full attendance of members is requested. By order, D. H. McGILLIVRAY, Secy.

BLACKSMITTING.

The undersigned begs to announce that he has opened up the Blacksmith Shop of W. J. Landry, Court St., Antigonish, and is prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmith Work, Horseshoeing a specialty. W. W. B. BLACK.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of The Casket Print and Pub. Co., Ltd., will be held at THE CASKET Office, Tuesday afternoon, 22nd Inst. J. S. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

PHOTOS FOR XMAS Presents.

Rooms Open Noon of DEC. 1 ST. Until Noon of DEC. 6 TH. This will be your last chance before Christmas. Call early. Waldren, GREGORY'S BUILDING.

Parlour Restaurant.

Mrs. D. C. McGILLIVRAY has opened up the Parlour Restaurant, opposite the Post Office, Antigonish, and is prepared to furnish First-Class Meals and Lunches at Reasonable Rates. When in Town, and needing Dinner, Tea, or Refreshments of any kind you will be well repaid by patronizing the Parlour Restaurant.

TENDERS.

Tenders for the Purchase and Removal from the College grounds of the large wooden building, formerly the CASKET OFFICE, will be received by the undersigned until Noon of Wednesday, 30th Inst. A. THOMPSON, St. F. X. College.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN THE SUPREME COURT: Between WILLIAM H. MACDONALD, Plaintiff, and ANGUS McINNIS and CATHERINE McINNIS, Defendants. To be Sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, in Antigonish, in said County, on Tuesday, the 20th day of December, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Land and Premises, situate, lying and being on the western side of the Ohio River, at the Ohio, in the County of Antigonish, aforesaid, and in said mortgage described and bounded as follows: towards the south by lands of Donald McIsaac; towards the north by lands owned by or in possession of Archibald McInnes (John Duncan Og's son); and towards the west by lands of Andrew McInnes, or the front line of the Keppech lots (so-called), containing seventy-five acres more or less, and being the southern one-half part of the lot of land lately owned by the said John McInnes (Duncan Og's son), together with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, High Sheriff of Antigonish Co. D. C. CHISHOLM, of Main St., Antigonish, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated Sheriff's Office, Antigonish, N. S., Nov. 17th, 1898.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1898, B. No. 378. IN THE COUNTY COURT, for the Dist. No. 6. Between ARCHIBALD & SWEET, Plaintiffs, and BENJAMIN BONVIE, Defendant.

To be Sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Antigonish, or his Deputy, at the Court House, in Antigonish, on Tuesday, the 20th Day of December, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the Forenoon.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the above named Defendant, Benjamin Bonvie, of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of LAND,

situate, lying and being at Fraser's Grant, in said County of Antigonish, bounded as follows: on the north-east by lands of John Bonvie; on the south-east by lands of James McDonald and others; on the south-west by lands of Abraham Bonvie; and on the north-west by lands of Donald Smith, containing fifty acres more or less, being the same lot of land owned by the said Benjamin Bonvie with all the appurtenances thereto belonging. The same having been levied upon under and by virtue of an execution duly issued upon a judgment against the Defendant in the above action, and duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds in and for the said County for more than one year.

TERMS: Twenty per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed. DUNCAN D. CHISHOLM, Sheriff of Antigonish Co. A. MACGILLIVRAY, of Main St., Antigonish, Solicitor of Plaintiffs. Sheriff's Office, Antigonish Co., Nov. 14, 1898.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS FLORENCE McGILLIVRAY begs to announce that she has opened up Dress-making Rooms at Wilkie & Cunningham's. Having lately returned from Boston, where she had been attending the McDowell Cutting school, she is prepared to guarantee satisfaction in Latest Dress Styles. Antigonish, Nov. 24, 1898.

CALVES LOST.

The undersigned lost Five Heifer Calves, which strayed from his premises during the month of September. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received. DUNCAN A. CHISHOLM. Stone House, Heatherton.

HOUSE TO LET.

A GOOD HOUSE, situated on College Street, Antigonish, to let. Apply to DAVID SOMERS. Oct. 26, 1898.

FOR SALE.

A Very Desirable Property Situated on St. Ninian Street, Antigonish, Opposite Cathedral and Convent. containing one acre of good land, with nice house, a barn, and outhouses thereon, also an orchard with both fruit and ornamental trees. Water in house. The premises would make three good building lots. JOHN McNEIL, St. Ninian Street. Antigonish, Sept. 26th, 1898.

STOVES AND FURNACES.

My Stock of the above is now complete and we are ready to supply you with any thing in this line at Lowest Prices.

Cook and Heating Stoves OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

NIAGARAS, WATERLOOS, STARS, PERFECTS, PRIZE, GARLAND, MONARCHS, MARITIMES, STANDARDS, FARMERS, MAYFLOWER, BRANDON, ETC.

HOLLOW WARE,

Fry Pans, Bread Pans, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels, Fire Irons, Stove Pipes. All kinds of Furnace Work done at Moderate Rates. Call and inspect Stock.

D. G. KIRK, Kirk's Block.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY - - Autumn Novelties

Peoples' Store.

Our Fall Stock is now complete in every department. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. We guarantee our Prices to be 10 to 15 per cent. lower than other Stores. Special Discount for Cash.

McDonald & McGillivray.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

OUR NEW STOCK OF ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, BLACK, NAVY BLUE and FANCY WORSTEDS, SERGES, etc., etc., is now complete, and we would solicit your orders for clothing. FIT and WORK GUARANTEED. PRICES LOW and WORK DONE PROMPTLY.

THOMAS SOMERS.