

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

The Pass Question. Civil Servants Position.

A proposal to establish a training college for lady colonists in the North West, where the fair immigrants might be instructed in the methods of agriculture and conditions of existence on the Prairies, is being discussed with considerable interest in the Old Country papers.

Passes For Members.

A brief but interesting discussion took place in the House of Commons on Thursday afternoon upon a bill introduced by Mr. Bostock of Yale-Cariboo, which proposed to make it compulsory upon all railways to issue free passes over their systems to members of Parliament.

Pity The Poor Civil Servant.

The measure proposed by Mr. Monk, a Conservative member from Quebec which would give a dismissed civil servant the right to demand a certificate of service upon which would also be set forth the reason for his removal, the nature of the complaint against him, the names of the complainants, the decision thereon, and the copy of the proceedings of any inquiry held in his case, is an excellent example of how exceedingly plausible a contention may be made to appear on the surface which upon more careful investigation can be shown to be most undesirable, and detrimental to the public interests.

Fielding's budget is down.

The Queen wants all her offerings to gather at Windsor for her 80th birthday.

The decadence of the southern part of the Republic to barbarism has been a chief topic of the week.

Russia and Britain have agreed on mutual self-restraint in China. Good. But next day Britain is checking Russian designs in Persia. Better fight it out at once.

The Pacific Cable has received a check. Australia said she would pay 4-9ths, if Canada and Britain would pay 5-9ths. Canada agreed to take half, but the two daughters are too fast for the old lady, who will only consent to help with a subsidy. It will be interesting to see if Canada does not yet get her way with our present vigorous government.

IN WEDLOCK'S BONDS.

Last Friday, April 28, at the residence of Mr. John McFadden, Durham Road, Gleneclg, a pretty wedding took place, the contracting parties being Miss S. E. Vina McFadden, to Mr. Wm. Ryan, of Rob Roy. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Kitching in the presence of over 80 guests. The groom is one of Gleneclg's stalwart young men, and looked his best by the side of his lovely bride, who was becomingly attired in white organza muslin, trimmed with white lace, and cream silk sash, while the bridesmaid, her sister, Miss Martha, looked handsome in a similar outfit with the exception of a heliotrope silk sash.

After a splendid wedding repast, the guests went to the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. W. J. McFadden, where a pleasant evening was spent in song and dance.

The presents bespeak the esteem felt for the bride, to whom (a bright little pupil of ours some years ago) and her husband the REVIEW wishes much happiness in life.

Mr. and Mrs. John McFadden, bedroom suite; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ryan, fancy looking chair and parlor lamp; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Morlock, table-cloth; Master Franklin Morlock, salad bowl and vinegar pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Timmins, fruit dish and servers; Miss M. Firth, pepper and salt castors; Mr. Geo. Ryan Jr., silver butter dish; Miss M. Whitmore, table cloth; Miss M. and A. Hunter, bed-spread; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McFadden, bed-spread and pair lace curtains; Misses A. and M. Ryan, fruit dish and servers; Messrs. R. J. and M. McFadden, lemonade set; Mrs. T. Brown, two vegetable dishes; Mrs. J. H. Hunter and Miss Blanche Hunter, set lace curtains; Mr. Gilbert McKechnie, 7 bed-room towels; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFadden, parlor lamp; Mr. and Mrs. A. Bell, crystal tea set; Mr. Robbie Ryan, waterset; Miss Maggie McFadden toilet set; Mr. Guy Williams, photo album; Mr. and Mrs. John Bell, set sad irons; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFadden, set lace curtains; Mr. G. Timmins, crystal set; Miss M. J. McFadden, Toronto, bed-spread; Mr. and Mrs. T. Nichol, cake stand; Mr. J. A. Hunter, set lace curtains; Misses Mattie and Nellie McFadden, fruit dish; Mr. W. J. McFadden, fruit dish and cake plate; Miss Bella Hughes, bed-spread; Miss Nina McFadden, cup and saucer; Mr. Jas. Whitmore, crystal set; Mr. John Bailey, 31 Mrs. Bailey, pair blankets; Miss Martha McFadden, 1 doz. tea knives and forks; Miss Victoria McFadden, two pictures; Miss K. Firth, 1 doz. egg cups; Mr. R. J. and Miss M. J. Matthews, bread knife and board; Miss Fannie McFadden, 2 flower vases; Master A. and D. McFadden, 2 fancy butter plates; Miss Ella McFadden, butter dish; Mr. W. Bell, crystal preserve dish; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bell, table cloth; Mr. S. Whitmore, dish towels; Misses M. A. and Susie Bell, salt and pepper castor; Mr. Jas. McArthur, set sad irons; Miss S. Timmins, table cloth; Mr. Joe Firth, crystal water pitcher; Miss M. A. McFadden tea set.

The young couple will settle on their farm at the school known as the Black homestead.

Do You Read The Review?

A Fleshy Consumptive

Did you ever see one? Did you ever hear of one? Most certainly not. Consumption is a disease that invariably causes loss of flesh.

If you are light in weight, even if your cough is only a slight one, you should certainly take

Scott's Emulsion

of cod liver oil with hypophosphites. No remedy is such a perfect preventive to consumption. Just the moment your throat begins to weaken and you find you are losing flesh, you should begin to take it. And no other remedy has cured so many cases of consumption. Unless you are far advanced with this disease, Scott's Emulsion will hold every inducement to you for a perfect cure.

All Druggists, etc. and Dr. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto.

AN INDIAN BOAR HUNT.

In Which Lieut. Fred. Hunter Figures.

Mrs. J. H. Hunter received recently a long letter from her son in India, who is now Lieut. in the First Battalion, King's Shropshire Light Infantry, stationed near Bombay, which makes interesting reading. He has had the distinguished honor of being a guest of one of the Rajahs, and honors of one kind and another were showered upon him. One of these was a native boar hunt on horseback, which to our townsman would be a great attraction, skilful horseman as he is. We are indebted to the Chronicle for copy:

"The huntsmen are divided into parties of four each, and each party was assigned a clump of trees in the shade of which to stand and hide so as not to frighten the pigs back into the woods again after they have once been chased out by the beaters. As soon as all had arrived at their places the 'beat' commenced. The beat consists of all the villagers and men who have been hired for the occasion—700 in this case—forming a line and starting in at one end of the bush and walking straight through to the other, all the time keeping up a hideous row, tom-toms, squeaky whistles, tin pans, yelling, etc. driving everything before them. 200 sowars, mounted and with spears accompanied them protect the hunters in case the pigs charged back through the line. Well, we waited very patiently for the first 15 minutes with hopes very high, because we knew if there were pigs in the wood they would have to come out sooner or later as otherwise they must cross the river and this they can't do as a pig can't swim without cutting his own throat with his fore feet. By-and-by one came out, but as he was not opposite our party we could not ride him down. He was very small but I rode up and had a look at him. But we were disappointed this time for all the pigs charged back through the beaters and sent them into another wood. We took different stations again and waited the result. This time we had better luck. We could soon see the pigs in great numbers running along the edge of the wood, whilst hundreds of men, hares, foxes and jackals ran across the plain in all directions. When I say hundreds I mean hundreds too. How I longed for a gun when a fine big buck came within 10 yards of me. Soon a huge bear broke cover and tried to make for another wood. Our party let him well out between the two woods and then made for him. He turned back, and as I had the fastest horse I pursued him right into the wood and for some distance. Fortunately my horse obeyed the slightest touch of the rein or both of us would surely have been killed at such a pace by dashing into a tree. Well, I found it was to chase a pig in the wood, and was slowly making my way back again when I saw that the huge old rascal had broken cover and was sneaking through the grass. I rode quietly up to the edge of the wood, getting quite close to him then gave chase with a yell. He had to go out on to the plain this time as I was between the cover and him. Here was my chance and my first good run at a wild boar. How I enjoyed it. The horse was as keen as I was and was simply skimming over the ground regardless of every thing. The boar was very fresh and went like mad too. I was getting overhauling him, and the closer I got the more wildly exciting it got. The horse simply flew by this time and I could distinguish every hair on the pig, and for the first time realized what a lovely animal a wild boar is. I had him all to myself. I saw one, and distanced every one else and the whole field watching, simply holding their breath to see how the 'Sahib' would ride. At last I thought I was near enough to strike him and got my spear down to the charge levelled well forward down the side of my horse, let out a wild Red Indian yell of joy, when—crash! the next thing I saw was a tangled mass of horse's legs shooting over me.

My horse had stumbled clean on his head. I fell into a hollow and the horse shot over the top of me and came right side up. Fortunately I had a heavy pith hat on, so did not get my neck broken. The horse was not hurt so I got on again before any one could come up. Everybody thought I was killed. Mr. Pig in the meantime had got clear away.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curran, Plomb-BI, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this great Discovery at our drug stores. Only 50 cents and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

The local paper takes the lead in importance as an advertising medium. It finds its way, free of postage, to every village in its county, and is read in nearly every house. It goes, too, throughout the entire province, and more or less far beyond its confines. Through its advertising pages the advertiser introduces himself as he could not possibly do by any other method. The advertising columns of the local paper are read with as much interest as any other part, and the whole paper is read by many an eager eye. Unlike the city daily, which gets a hasty glance for news and markets, the country paper is carefully searched as the reflex of the outside bustling world, and it thus becomes the cheapest and most valuable advertising medium for everyone who desires to reach the people and make himself known to all classes.—Printers' Ink.

HIGH-CLASS....

MILLINERY



Is Appreciated by Every Woman of Taste.

Last Week's Sale beat all records. The people come here because we have deserved it. Untiring energy has been concentrated on Headgear, the result being that it is generally acknowledged "WE ARE LEADERS."

NO STORE IN DURHAM EMPLOYS MORE CAPABLE ARTISTS.

No Store in Durham has buyers more in touch with the most modern phrases of fashion's frolics. Not only are our styles right, but our prices also, so that every pleased customer brings many more and trade grows apace.

S. F. MORLOCK

CALDER'S BLOCK, DURHAM, ONT

BUSINESS FAILURES...

Are largely due to the lack of knowledge of proper business methods. A Business Course at

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Prepares young men and women to take a successful part in life. This institution teaches more business and better business than any other College or School in Canada. Compare our course of study with that of any other. If interested send for Catalogue containing full particulars to C. A. FLEMING, Owen Sound, Principal.

MILLINERY

Spring and Summer 1899

MISS CULBERTSON begs to intimate to the ladies of Durham and surrounding country that she is prepared to supply them with the latest in UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY.

Trimmings! in any style done to order on short-est notice.

As I have lately visited the city millinery establishments in the interest of my patrons, I am prepared to give the Latest Styles at Lowest Living Prices, my expenses being light.

See my Specialties in VELLINGS and CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR.

SHOWROOMS: over S. Scott's Store. A CALL SOLICITED.

S. Culbertson

Winter Goods

My Warerooms are now fully stocked with all kinds of Winter Goods....Call without delay and get your pick of choice goods and secure bargains.

Cutters & Robes

Without doubt the largest stock ever shown in Durham.—Latest styles, Fancy Colors, Best Trimmings and at prices from \$2.50 upwards.—Call at once and secure bargains. Full lines of Fur Overcoats and Robes and at prices that will surprise you.

PULPERS

A large stock of Massey-Harris Roller and Ball Bearing Pulpers. Prices Reasonable.

Sewing Machines and Organs the very best time to buy an Organ or Sewing Machine is just before Xmas. To meet this demand I will reduce prices 10 per cent for the next 30 days.

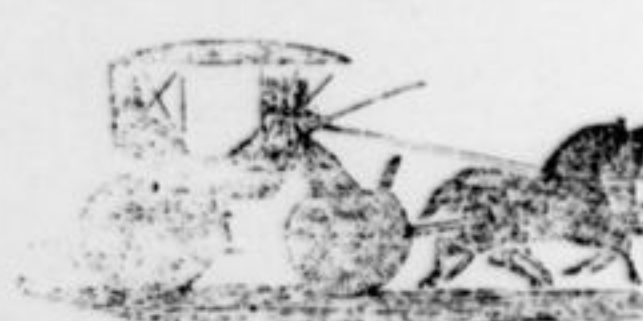
Money to Loan at 5 per cent on Good Security. Insurance of all kinds promptly attended to. Marriage Licenses issued either during day or evening.

Come in and see our Goods when in Town.

WM. CALDER.

Re-Opened.

The undersigned begs to announce that he has re-opened his old establishment with a complete line of the justly celebrated PETER HAMILTON implements, comprising EVERYTHING that is needed for the farm work.



Also WAGGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, CARTS, ETC....

From the best makers at rock bottom prices. A call solicited before purchasing.

R. MacFARLANE, SR.

...Get Your Horse Bills at The Review...

Independence ..

The man who buys Shorey's Ready Tailored Clothing looks and feels independent. His apparel is just as stylish as though he had paid a high price to a swell tailor. His appearance is a recommendation if he is seeking employment. The simple fact that he is wearing Shorey's Clothing is proof of his well-balanced judgement. And the guarantee card he finds in the pocket of each garment makes him independent of all risk.



The clothes must satisfy him, or he can have his money back.