

THE GREY REVIEW

IS PUBLISHED EVERY

Thursday Morning.

REVIEW OFFICE, CARAFRAXA ST., DURHAM.

TERMS: \$1 per year, IN ADVANCE. CHAS. RAMAGE Editor & Proprietor.

Standard Bank of Canada

Head Office, Toronto.

CAPITAL, Authorized \$2,000,000
Paid up 1,000,000
RESERVE FUND 800,000

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Hand-made Waggons for sale cheap. Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.
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Young Folks.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Many young ladies who have an almost unlimited supply of pin money, are making and laundering their own handkerchiefs, and those who must economize, can save a considerable sum every year by following their example. India linen, cambric, mull and wash silk are a few of the materials used for handkerchiefs, and the style of finish is so varied that any taste may be suited. There are the plain, hem-stitched ones without any ornament except a monogram or initial embroidered in one corner with white embroidery cotton or silk. Those having an edge of valenciennes lace, real or imitation according to the size of the purse, put on around the narrow hem-stitched hem and a scroll or monogram in one corner are very handsome. Some have white centers with delicately tinted borders in cream color, ecru, lavender, pink and blue, and with these the monogram is usually worked with embroidery silk of the same shade as the border.

Do not put your handkerchiefs in with the regular washings, for the treatment they are likely to receive discolors white handkerchiefs, and fades colored ones. Fill a wash bowl half full of warm, soft water, dissolve a little borax in it and use enough soap to make a foamy suds. Rub them gently and squeeze in the hands until every trace of soil is removed, then rinse in clear cold water that has a little bluing in it. White handkerchiefs may be scalded a few minutes if thought necessary. Very little starch should be used for these articles—just enough to give them the appearance of new goods. Iron while quite damp, pressing the embroidery on the wrong side, and the remainder on the right; or it is a better plan to take them from the starch and press them smoothly on a clean marble slab or a window pane to dry putting the wrong side next to the glass. When they are dry, take them off and fold nicely. They will not need ironing. This is a very convenient plan when one is boarding and cannot get a hot iron whenever she wishes it.

EGG HUNTING.

On the lonely little island of St. Kilda, some 120 miles from the coast of Scotland, there is a race of people who live by sea fishing and hunting for the eggs of the wild sea birds which build their nests on the sides of the steep rocks that overhang the ocean, sometimes, too, snaring the birds.

It is very hard work and full of danger, for the hunter must cling to the crumbling sides of the steep rocks, with the waves of the angry Atlantic roaring beneath him, and the least misstep would send him into the deep waters far below him, perhaps to drown.

For safety the St. Kildians hunt in pairs, one having tied about his waist a strong rope, the other end of which is held by his partner on the cliffs above. Sometimes he hangs by this rope alone to get at a nest, where there is no place to rest his feet. Around his head flap the wild fowls of the sea, shrieking and trying to drive him away, and he must be a man of strong nerve and muscle not to lose his life in this work. There are only 70 people living on this island, and it is so far away that only one boat stops there in a year, but they seem to live very happily, and divide equally all the eggs and birds and fish that they catch.

TO KEEP THE HAIR IN CURL.

I'll tell you a secret, said the girl, and it is one that is worth while. It is a discovery I made myself, and is really worth knowing. You know how hard it is to keep your hair in curl in summer and how it will get stringy and sticky in spite of everything. You cannot give your head a thorough shampoo too often for that ruins the hair, besides making it unmanageable. Still, you must have the hair around your face fluffy. Well, this is what I do. I do my hair in curl papers. I do not like to, but that is the best way, I find, and the quickest. Well, when I put my hair up at night I just dissolve a little borax in the water, wet the hair that I am going to put up, taking care not to have it too wet, and the result is light, dry, fluffiness that will warrant the curl will stay in longer than by any other method. Just try it and see if you do not think so.

A BOOK'S DESIRES.

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands, or leave me out in the rain. Books catch cold as well as children." "Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It would spoil my looks." "Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me, it hurts." "Or open me and lay my face down on the table. You wouldn't like that." "Or put in between my leaves a pencil or anything thicker than a single sheet of thin paper. It would strain my back." "Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corner of one of my leaves, but have a neat little bookmark to put in where you stopped, and then close me and lay me down on my side, so that I can have a good, comfortable rest." "Help me to keep fresh and clean, and I will help you to be happy."

HOW LEAD PENCILS ARE MADE.
Lead pencils are made altogether by machinery. The best quality of cedar is cut into proper lengths, shaped the exact size of the pencil, then split and grooved to admit the lead. The "lead" is not lead at all, but plumbago, or almost pure carbon, the only admixture being a little oxide of iron. It

is ground by machinery, and, with a little mixture of glue, or some other substance to render it strongly adhesive, is molded into the shape required. It is then placed in the grooves, already prepared, while a special device spreads glue over its surface and that of the wood, presses the two halves together, and thus completes the pencil, which is then passed on to be painted or varnished, dried and packed. The colored pencils are made of ochre, colored chalk, or other materials.

DON'T WAIT FOR LUCK.

The expression "just my luck," is a favorite one with many boys and girls. It may be well for them to memorize the following proverbs:—
"Luck is waiting for something to turn up."
"Those with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something."
"Luck lies in bed and wishes the post-man would bring him news of a legacy."
"Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with a busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of competence."

ALPINE HERDSWOMEN.

Long before the days of bloomers women on the higher level of the Alps wore trousers, and no one thought anything about it. Alpine women wear the bifurcated garment for utility and not for beauty, as one may judge if he or she has seen one of those girls. Comeliness and the Alpine herdswomen are far apart, but the style of the garments they wear and the hard life that is theirs are at the root of the trouble. The women have little of the grace and agility seen in the maidens of Norway. They will leap across chasms with nonchalance, but there is nothing wild and free about their movements. While she is talking to you the Alpine herdsman is quite apt to thrust out an ungainly leg, plant a heavy boot on the neck of a goat and stand thus while she converses. With the exception of the blacks who endure a life of hunger in the interior of Africa, there is hardly anyone in the world who fares so badly as the herdsman and herdswomen of Switzerland. They cannot afford to drink the milk supplied by their flocks. Their fare is meat that has been dried, salted and turned into unsavory leather, rye bread that is like blackened cinders and cabbage stalks in pickle, that contain about as much nutriment as a walking stick. Hungry as the herdsman may be on her return home, she must eat but sparingly of these dainties, for fear they should come to an end before another trip to the valley can be made.

The women breakfast at 2 in the morning and then answer in response to the cattle howling at the door of the chalet, begging to be attended to and driven up to some favorite Alp. They eat again some twelve or fourteen hours later, when they are in the chalet to begin. Between times, with sickles, they reap, the long, coarse Alpine grasses, which are to serve as food for the cattle during the winter. The grass is bound into bundles as large as the women themselves, and carried on their backs down to the homesteads. The winter firewood is brought the same way. The chalet, the home of one of these women, is the most picturesque of any person's dwelling place, but inside it is not desirable. It is usually perched on the crags of the Oberland and is dark, for the windows are constructed not so much to admit light as to keep out the heavy snows of the winter. In one corner is a low, broad platform with sacks of hay and a couple of blankets upon it. The less luxurious dispense with the blankets and the herdsman usually goes to rest in the same place during the day. In the autumn, when the cattle are driven down for the last time, a dance is given by the herdsman and women, and on these occasions the girls exchange their trousers for the usual skirt.

NORA'S IDEA OF DIETING.

The Irish wit contains almost always the element of the unexpected, and it is this that keeps us from tiring of the many examples of it that we hear. An Irish cook in a neighbor's family is blessed with more avoirdupois than she enjoys, and the losing of a few pounds is a rare and joyous occasion with her. This year when Mr. Jackson's sister came to make her annual visit to her brother, she was told that Norah had lost seven pounds and that congratulations were in order. So the first time she saw the cook, after greetings and compliments had been exchanged, she said: "How thin you've grown, Norah!" "Do you think so?" said Norah, a smile on her broad face. "A matter of seven pounds." "How did you do it?" said Miss Jackson, duly impressed. "Have you been dieting?" "What's dieting?" asked Norah. "Dieting? Why dieting is eating certain things and going without certain things. Some people when they wish to grow thin eat no sugar," explained Miss Jackson. "That's it," said Norah, "but in every cup and two big lumps of sugar I put in my cup and now I never touch tea and only take one lump of sugar to the cup."

One day Mrs. Jackson noticed that August, the coachman, was much depressed. He was a bright, young fellow that she had brought in from the country, and not understanding his sudden loss of interest in life, she sought information from Norah. "Cook, what is the matter with August?" "Oh," said the kind-hearted soul, "Gus, he feels bad about a girl he left up in the country. He liked her very much and as soon as he left, she married another man." "Poor boy," said Mrs. Jackson. "You needn't be worrying," said Norah. "I saw he was feeling ill and gave him some warm milk and he'll be all right now."

RELICS OF GREAT PEOPLE

IN THE HANDS OF ANTIQUARIES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Trappings of Unhappy Queens. Whose High State Led Only to Bitterness and Death. There is something peculiarly pathetic in the few mute relics of the great Napoleon, who was, within the memory of the living, the lord and the scourge of Europe. The most interesting of these memorials is the cradle in which the Emperor-to-be lay as an infant in his simple nursery in Ajaccio, while his future conqueror, the Duke of Wellington, was being rocked in a similar cradle in the nursery of Dangan Castle, in far-away Ireland. In these two cradles, so simple and innocent in appearance, what terrible potentialities were nursed!

Napoleon's cradle now occupies a corner of the drawing room of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, New York. It is of dark wood, very plain, free from ornament, and it was bought by its present owner at an auction sale in Paris. A few months ago a lock of Napoleon's hair was sold at auction for \$25. It was given by Napoleon during his exile to Captain Poppleton, his "permanent orderly," and by him given to a Mrs. Lethaux, Captain Poppleton, in his letter accompanying the lock of hair, wrote: "Inclosed is what I promised you. It is small, but precious. I have little left."

SOUVENIR OF NAPOLEON'S FOLLY.
Another most interesting relic of Napoleon is the very sleigh in which he escaped from Russia, when he left behind him a trail of half a million frozen corpses, the victims of his failure and folly. The sleigh has been in the possession of a Chicago family for over half a century, and its genuineness is attested by a parchment certificate, dated April 7, 1816, and signed by one of Bonaparte's family. The sleigh itself is full of elaborate ornament.

There are few more pathetic Napoleonic relics than the piano which Napoleon himself presented to his wife, the ill-fated Josephine, and which has found a resting place in London. It was made in 1808, when Napoleon was at the highest of his conquering career, and was stolen at the sacking of the Tuileries. The piano is of rosewood, with ornate decoration; and has keys of tortoise shell and mother-of-pearl. It has also a curious attachment of a triangle and drum, worked by a pedal.

PRINCE CHARLIE'S CANE.
The Queen counts among her treasures a memorial of Prince Charlie in the form of a favorite walking stick, for which she paid £160. The stick, which was found in his bedroom has a handle of which two heads are carved, one of Wisdom and the other of Folly. One of the most-prized memorials of Mary Queen of Scots is a pane of glass from an old hall at Buxton, on which the unhappy Queen had scratched these lines with a diamond: "Buxton, farewell! No more perhaps my feet! Thy famous tepid streams shall ever greet!"

On another pane of glass in one of the windows of a moated house near Wisley, in Surrey, where Mary was a prisoner, she had traced these lines in French: "Though happy in thee Unhappy am I." When Mary Queen of Scots left France and with it happiness and security, she carried with her one of the thorns said to have been taken from Christ's crown at the hour of his death. This sacred relic she always carried close to her heart, and, after her execution, it was still found lying on her heart when it was still.

Perhaps the most pathetic of all relics is the wedding dress in which that most unhappy of Queens, Marie Antoinette, appeared at the altar in all the wild-rose freshness of her girlish beauty. This memorial of a tragic marriage may now be seen in the museum of the Austrian Emperor, where the young Austrian Princess was born.

PAWNBROKERS IN JAPAN.

Curious Phase of Daily Life Among the Poor of Tokio. One of the bills introduced in the Japanese house of representatives illustrates a curious phase of everyday life among the lower orders of Tokio. The pawnbrokers' law now in force forbids a pawnbroker to levy a higher interest than 1 sen per month for a loan not exceeding 25 sen. Thus a pawnbroker may obtain 12 sen a year for a loan of 25 sen; or he may even obtain 12 sen a year for a loan of 12 sen. Such charges seem high enough, in all conscience. Nevertheless, the bill to which we allude denounces the restrictions of the present law as unduly limiting the pawnbrokers' gains, and consequently tending to prevent the people obtaining useful accommodation. Many folks, men and women, who subsist by manual labor in Tokio, find themselves constantly without sufficient funds to buy their dinner. They can pay for their breakfast, but money to get a dinner is wanting. It is their habit, then, to put some of their cooking utensils in pawn, thus obtaining means to pay for their dinner and, when they receive their day's wage in the evening, they are able to redeem the pledged articles, and also to procure their supper that night and their breakfast and bath the following morning. The pawnbroker, therefore, has to perform thirty transactions monthly in the nature of taking pledges and paying and receiving money. The sum involved each day is very small, and the interest as we have seen, may be anything from 100 to 48 per cent, but, on the other hand, a charge of 1 sen per mensem for such troublesome services is certainly not exorbitant.

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of Postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole account whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.
2. Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the pay.
3. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. This proceeds upon he ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

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THE EYES OF THE WORLD

Are Fixed Upon South American Nervine.

Beyond Doubt the Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

WHEN EVERY OTHER HELPER HAS FAILED IT CURES

A Discovery, Based on Scientific Principles, that Renders Failure Impossible.



In the matter of good health temporary measures, while possibly successful for the moment, can never be lasting. Those in poor health soon know whether the remedy they are using is simply a passing incident in their experience, bracing them up for the day, or something that is getting at the seat of the disease and is surely and permanently restoring. The eyes of the world are literally fixed on South American Nervine. They are not viewing it as a nine-days' wonder, but critical and experienced men have been studying this medicine for years, with the one result—they have found that its claim of perfect curative quality cannot be gainsaid. The great discoverer of this medicine was possessed of the knowledge that the seat of all disease is the nerve centres, situated at the base of the brain. In this belief he had the best scientific and medical men of the world occupying exactly the same premises. Indeed the ordinary layman recognized this principle long ago. Everyone knows that disease or injury about this part of the human system and death is almost certain. It is the only part of the system where the medicine of the modern world is supposed to follow. How is the best principle. The trouble with medical treatment usually, and with nearly all medicines, is that they aim simply to treat the organ that may be diseased. South American Nervine passes by the organs, and immediately applies its curative powers to the nerve centres, from which the organs of the body receive their supply of nerve fluid. The nerve centres healed, and of necessity the organs healed, and the outward evidence of derangement is healed. Indigestion, nervousness, impoverished blood, liver complaint, all owe their origin to a derangement of the nerve centres. Thousands bear testimony that they have been cured of these troubles, even when they have become so desperate as to baffle the skill of the most eminent physicians, because South American Nervine has gone to headquarters and cured there. The eyes of the world have not been disappointed in the inquiry into the superiority of South American Nervine. It stands alone as the one great certain curing remedy of the nineteenth century. Why should anyone suffer distress and sickness when the remedy is so readily at their hands? For sale by McFarlane & Co.

NOTES AND CO.

The prospect of a peace between the South African seems better than for some President Kruger is endeavoring to utilize the material of the Bloemfontein build a bridge across which self and his opponents in case of need. On his side Government is manifestly hasty to precipitate a ultimate issue of which, not to be uncertain, could be after great loss of life with very doubtful result. Popular feeling is not in favor of an advance against the Transvaal, Lord Salisbury in his determination to avoid an un-

At the same time proposed on both sides for of an appeal to arms. Government is reported, ed Portugal on the sub passage for British troops territory in case of war. answer has been in not it is stated that the other European Govern timated their hope that be war between Engl Transvaal, the neutrali territory would be res attempt be made to i by the Delagoa Bay rations to place a w the field in South Afric be made by the Englis but as yet they are only

The Transvaal Govern deavoring to put itself claim the material ass Orange Free State, as obtained its moral sup wise to assure to itself of all the Dutch of Sout it seems already to g portant addition to the sources of the Trans made by the cong railway from Pretoria to burg in the north, op Joubert a few days ago brings the mountain re Zoutspanberg district, M'Pefu and his tribe ejected, under the direct Pretoria, and diminish their becoming a con in case of war. Having itself, as far as possibil nal disturbance, the Tr ment finds itself free to tion to the defence a from without. In the political measures nece away any justification i attack on the indepen Transvaal are receiving tion which the gravity o demands.

Despatches from Cairo the "Holy Carpet," onc of Mohammed, and long pious care in the Eg has fallen into the han who attacked a caravan pilgrims while on the de between Mecca and Medin is usually carried to year on the great ann from Egypt and is then keepers. It is one of the relics of the Prophet, an ous act of the desert arouse much feeling i North Africa.

Mecca attracts the fa entire Mohammedan wor the larger part of the visi Medina are natives reason is because Medin sanctity to Mecca, and tomb of the Prophet highly meritorious, n or blessing which is n surpassed by the holy pilgrimage to Mecca; African devotees have t incur the sufferings and 200-mile march across t between Mecca and Me four orthodox sects of l ikites are very numer Africa, and a large part o to Medina go there not ate the tomb of the Pr the founder of the Malik

The bones of thousand grins whiten the roust Arabian sand waste, wh succumbed to heat and the attacks of Bedouin journey has always be most trying experience grim hands. Some of have made fortunes sup and food for the desert from the northern of years ago a French stony spread the news that thenceforth the desert march might be pilgrims were advised to Mecca to Jiddah on the steamers would await 200 miles north to Ja they might make an as able journey to Medin years several thousand employed this easier and but the majority have c way. The Bedouins who ted the latest act of sacr inally Mohammedans, b er Gray, nor give the They may be treated to est commercial value up roll feeling in the h