

Insure Your Life Against Accident

The REVIEW has completed arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer to its paid-in-advance subscribers

A \$1000 Accident Insurance Policy

good for one year from date of issue, in the Imperial Guarantee and Accident Co. of Toronto, the best Company of its kind in Canada, for the very low price of

\$1.00

Although suitable for any occupation or trade, this Policy is specially adapted for the requirements of farmers. It not only covers one thousand dollars payable in case of death by accident, but pays specified sums for certain losses, and a weekly indemnity while laid up from injuries. This policy includes kicked by a horse, gored by a bull or cow, injured while operating a threshing machine, mowing machine or reaper, railway, automobile, elevator accidents, etc.

Given Free for Two New Subscribers

To anyone forwarding us \$2.00 in payment for two new yearly subscriptions to the REVIEW, one of these valuable Policies will be given free.

Enclosed find \$1, for which send Insurance Policy to

or use this form:

Enclosed find \$2, for which send the REVIEW to January 1 1911, to the following new addresses:

Make the Insurance Policy in favor of

Only a Limited Number:
Order one early from

THE REVIEW
DURHAM, ONT.

Warden Agnew Entertains

The old custom of a Warden's banquet, for many years not held, was revived last week by Warden Agnew and was a highly successful function judged by newspaper reports. The Warden of course was at the head of the table, the veteran Treasurer and Clerk Messrs S. J. Parker and John Rutherford respectively were near by, while several ex-Wardens were on hand. That the supper was good need not be said. It was served at the Queen's Hotel by "Mine Host Legate," that "the King" was loyally honored is certain. Capt. H. McNight responded to "The Army and Navy," and (as many others) had warm words for the Warden. "The Co. of Grey" was responded to by ex-Wardens Redwell, McDonald and Richardson; Mr Redwell spoke of the honored position Grey held among the Counties, Mr McDonald recalled the County Council of the year 1879 only four members of which were yet alive. He pointed out how many ex-members of council had secured positions of honor and trust in parliament or elsewhere. Mr Richardson's experience went back for 43 years and "He advised the members to make progressive sentiment on all matters for the public good wherever it was lacking in their rural constituencies."

From the Sun we take the closing speeches: Mr John Rutherford and Mr S. J. Parker were coupled with the toast "Our Clerk and Treasurer." Mr Rutherford has been clerk for twenty-one years. He recalled the meeting of the first provisional county council fifty-five years ago, which met at "Coleman's Inn," (now Warrilow's Hotel) and many other events that should be in the history of the county in permanent form. Mr McDonald had mentioned the formation of an historical society for the county, and coupled Mr Rutherford's name as one well qualified to prepare a history. Mr Rutherford was willing to do what he could, if Mr Richardson would assist with the work particularly with what related to the southern part of the county. This was favorably commented on by almost every speaker who followed, and hopes were freely expressed that the county council would set apart a reasonable sum to assist in the work.

Mr Parker spoke of the excellent financial position of Grey. All the county rates will be paid in this year, as they were in 1908, before the end of the year, and this money was to meet next year's expenses. He thought no other county had such a record. Almost all are a year behind, and at this time of the year are only repaying the loans made to them for the expenses of the year. Looking back thirty-six years, to the time when he was appointed, he said only one township (Derby) paid their rates before the close of the year.

Inspectors Burgess, Hoff and Campbell were coupled with the toast "Our Educational Institutions." Mr Burgess placed those of Grey county as first in Ontario, to which Mr Campbell added the proof that, according to statistics, Grey furnished more students to the universities and the institutions for higher education than any other county in Ontario, even including the county of York and city of Toronto as a county.

Mr Hoff emphasized strongly the work done in the continuation classes in our schools in smaller towns where the students were getting excellent training, and were at home with their parents Saturday and Sunday.

Mr Campbell spoke on the need there was for inspectors, and showed from history that no system of education had been successful without supervision and regular reports to government. He also laid stress on the need that the moral side should be developed as fully as the intellectual.

Mr J. E. Keenan, president of the Board of Trade; Ald. John McQuaker and Mr James McLaughlin ably responded to "Our Mercantile Interests" by quoting progress in prices of produce and in population of Owen Sound, Mr McLaughlin recalling fifty-five years ago, when he walked from Hamilton to settle in Grey.

"The Farming Interests" were ably upheld by Messrs Hastie and Eaton, who marked the agricultural progress made by the county, which stands third in the value of its products. A fitting tribute was paid to the pioneers who blazed the trails and cleared the farms that the younger men now enjoy.

"Our Prosperous Towns" received ample support from Mayor Harrison of Owen Sound and Mayor Smith of Thornbury; and "The Press" was answered for by Messrs Irwin (Durham) and Fleming.

Adjournment was reached after a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Warden, and Auld Lang Syne sung in real Scotch fashion about 1 a. m.

Toronto Star's New Record.

The Toronto Daily Star continues to keep up its remarkable record of growth, setting a pace quite unprecedented in the history of Canadian newspapers. During the last year it has added over 9,000 to its list of subscribers, and now has a circulation of more than 98,000, a figure more than 15,000 greater than that of any other Toronto paper, morning or evening, or both. It is hard to realize that only ten years ago when the present man-

agement assumed control, The Star was at the foot of the list with only 8,000 circulation. While its competitors have been standing still or growing slowly it has forged ahead, until now it has a commanding lead. That its progress continues at an unabated rate indicates that there is nothing forced or inflated about its growth, but that it is a healthy natural development, the result of a determination, to give its readers the best paper, combined with the ability and hard work necessary to put the determination into effect. The Star could not show 15,000 subscribers more than any competitor, if it was not the best paper.

A Thrilling Tragedy

By our Dornoch Correspondent

There was an extremely interesting time at the butchering of a porker on a Sullivan homestead recently. The supply of pig meat had become exhausted and the "proprietor" knew that the only way to meet the stringency was to become a follower of vegetarianism or slaughter his favorite porker. Being a carnivorous biped the latter idea appealed to him the stronger, and readily adopting it, made preparations for the all important event. He seized his trusty rifle and, in company with two other individuals, bent on destruction, made their way to the abode of the aforesaid specimen of the swine family. The hog was in the outer apartment, basking in the sunny atmosphere of an ideal Autumn morning and totally unaware of the terrible fate awaiting him. The boss determined to act expeditiously because, being of a sympathetic temperament, he feared that if he allowed any sentimentalities to take possession of his mind, it would unnerve him for the prosecution of the act he had in view. Therefore, without a moment's hesitation, he raised his rifle, took deliberate aim and in the twinkling of an eye the air was shattered by the deafening explosion that followed. In the twinkling of the other eye the porker was jumping around the pen shaking his ears, or, to be explicit, one whole ear and what was left of the other for the shot merely struck one of these appendages, carrying part of it away. A second time the rifle was discharged and on this occasion the marksman has the location a little better for the bullet penetrated the nose, completely demolishing the nasal organ. Didn't that hog squeal? Well I guess he did, and his cries were piteous in the extreme. And could you wonder at it? Nature created that hog for a scavenger and equipped him with that muscular snout in order to readily find his food and now he was minus it. Never more would he revel in the luxury of rooting up gardens, meadows, &c., and the thought made him frantic with despair. At this stage of the tragedy the men were almost as excited as the hog, and realizing the futility of trying to despatch the animal by a shot one of them proposed to enter the pen and exterminate the animal with an axe. "Excellent," said the other two, "why didn't we think of that before?" He accordingly leaped into the pen and made a vicious blow at the hog's cranium. But that hog wasn't so foolish as to stand there quietly and let a man despatch him so easily as that. He ducked with as much agility as James J. Corbett would use in blocking an adversary in the pugilistic arena and consequently the blow only struck the air causing hilarious laughter from those without and incensing the fellow within so that he became wildly vicious. He took a firm grip of the instrument of death and swung another blow which, had it landed would soon have had the hog writhing in the throes of death. But it didn't land—at least not on the pig, for the animal ducked again and so vicious had been the attempt, that the axe flew from the man's hand and landed on a loose board, tearing it off and making an aperture, out of which it went some twenty or more yards into the adjacent field. The hog now assumed the aggressive and charged the would-be-slaughterer so vigorously that the latter thought discretion the better part of valor, and he abandoned to a place of immunity. The porker now summed up the situation and, coming to the conclusion that he was the most abused quadruped in the whole world, decided to make a dash for liberty. He gazed at the railing, which was low, and said to himself, "If I can climb, I can get out, and all his strength in one mighty effort and successfully scaling the barricade ran off into the fields with the speed of a runaway locomotive. The participants in this adventure concluded that the only means to capture the animal was to let Towzer, their huge mastiff dog, after him. Now Towzer was a dog. He was savage, shaggy and larger than any four decent dogs ought to be. He was immediately unchained and put on the trail of the fugitive. The hog, seeing him coming, urged himself to his utmost speed, but the fleet specimen of the canine tribe soon overtook him and sallied into him like a sixteen inch shell out of a howitzer. Then ensued one of the most sanguinary combats of modern times, with odds greatly against the hog. The mastiff charged repeatedly with all the viciousness of his savage nature and to say that the air was littered, at each collision, with flying pig-meat and bristles, would be putting it mildly indeed. The atmosphere reverberated all the while with ex-cruciating and ear-piercing sounds and a din, as hideous as when a group of pale-faces fall into an Indian ambush. The poor animal was so terribly lacerated and mangled that you'd think he came through a sausage machine; and, becoming thoroughly exhausted, died of abuse and a broken heart. The remaining operations were soon completed and in a short time the hog was ready for consumption. Were exploits like the foregoing the general experience in despatching hogs, pig-meat would be a rare delicacy indeed.

Jewelry—the Gift of Gifts.

Advance Shopping

All you people know the benefits of early looking.

You know you miss the crowds and all that sort of inconvenience.

You know how much easier it is to exactly suit yourselves when all lines are almost untouched.

Then why not take advantage of these advantages?

Our stock is at this minute complete from collar buttons to diamonds. It comprises the worthiest goods that we could buy with our money, or that you can buy with yours.

You can make your selections now at your leisure, and by paying a small deposit may have them laid aside for you until the "eventful day."

YOU are invited to avail yourself of this privilege.

Percy G. A. Webster
Watchmaker Jeweller Optician.



Accurate Sporting News

If you like a Sporting Page that is always reliable—news—full of personal interest—well illustrated—you'll enjoy the "Toronto Daily Star".

Our staff of writers includes men active in athletic circles and amateur athletic organizations. Consequently our news is first-hand and authoritative.

We have fairly earned the reputation of reporting athletic events, wherever they may take place, more fully than any other Canadian paper.

Always, and above all, we aim to be fair to everybody.

Subscribe now and take advantage of our special rate of

\$1.50 A Year

This paper and the "Toronto Daily Star" together for one year—\$2.20. Guaranteed Fountain Pen given for 50c. added to above subscription price.

Toronto Daily Star

KEEP POSTED ON FARM NEWS

The Canadian Farm and the Durham Review

For \$1.50

THE CANADIAN FARM, published in Toronto, is the National Weekly Agricultural Paper of the Dominion. The work and money spent on its production makes it incomparably superior to anything of its kind. Special writers for special departments. All original matter in every issue. Splendid and reliable crop and market reports. Everything up-to-date. Finely illustrated. Choice and instructive reading for the farmer and his family. No farmer can afford to be without it. Every farmer will make more money who reads it.

All subscribers get The Canadian Farm from now to the 1st of Jan., 1911.

Our Clubbing rate is \$1.50 for the two papers. Subscribe at once and get the benefit of the full term.

Sample Copies of The Canadian Farm to be seen at this office.

Witch Hazel Cream

Violet Cream and Cucumber Cream

FOR

Chapped Hands Rough Skin, Sunburn, etc.

When applied to the face it clears the complexion, leaving the skin soft and white.

Central Drug Store

HYPOCHONDRIACAL NERVOUSNESS

Over-anxiety About Health Causes Many Nervous Wrecks.

No view is becoming more general among thinking physicians than the need of thoughtful care in dealing with small ailments of people who have a nervous temperament.

A good example of the evils that doctors may unwittingly create is given in the following letter: "My nervousness was caused mainly by worry that was occasioned by remarks made by the doctor about my condition. He spoke as if I was critically ill—all used up—and this got on my mind and I was unable to shake it off. Even slight symptoms of digestion trouble, common to us, I imagined were serious. The habit of upon me of watching the daily motions of my health, and my mind was intensely sugared in worrying over my health that I became a complete nervous wreck. A sensible friend got me to give up thinking about myself, and urged me to use 'Ferrozone.' The good work of Ferrozone was not apparent until the third week, when I did show real improvement. I gained in every way—my appetite improved immensely and I really relished my food. With richer blood of course my nerves became stronger. I slept better and gave up worrying entirely. I weigh eight pounds more than before, never felt so well in my life."

Mr. Ashton's case is no different from that of hundreds that can be rebuilt and brought back to health and strength by Ferrozone. No tonic is so nourishing, so vitalizing, so full of blood-making, nerve strengthening qualities. Ferrozone is a box, six for \$2.50, all dealers of The Catabarone Co., Kings Cross, London.

THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG

The Common Custom of Misapplying This Familiar Phrase.

It is astonishing how frequently the familiar phrase "The king can do no wrong" is misapplied. It is supposed to be the motto of an unlimited despotism and in some way associated with the doctrine of the divine right of kings. Representative Fowler used the phrase in this sense in his recent attack on the speaker of the House. Nothing could be further from the real meaning of the phrase. It is the symbol of a system to which the sovereign reigns but does not rule. No where can it be more fittingly applied than to the English government. The king can do no wrong simply because it is his ministers who do right or wrong, and when the people are dissatisfied with the ministers they change them. It is simply a statement of the will of the dominant party. During her protracted reign Queen Victoria changed parties a half a score of times not because she changed her mind, but because she was the simple mouthpiece of the party that happened to be in power. President Taft can do wrong because his cabinet according to the theory of the constitution, are his secretaries who follow his instincts and carry his will into effect. He is not responsible for their actions, he can displace them at any moment. He has absolute executive power, is partially modified by possible judicial action. It was simply a statement of the will of the dominant party. Although they are not responsible for the political slaughter, the right of the president to control his cabinet never been seriously called in question.

We know of no other successful in relieving the many genuine testimonies Vegetable Compound.

In almost every case have been restored to a stable Compound. All either been benefited by In the Pinkham Laboratory over one million women seeking health their own signatures by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound is exclusively from roots and the best doctors say it is a tumor. I went my cousins advised me. I did so and soon time came back with the cure. Your remedy cured. Chas. Valleyfield, B. Women who are peculiar to their sex or doubt the ability Compound to restore