MacMahon at the Paris Exposition.

A REMINISCENCE OF HIS CAREER.

(Correspondence of the Boston Journal.)

At half past two o'clock, while drums rattle and bells in Paris ring, the Marshal, preceded by half a dozen grave ushers, dressed in black and bareheaded, descends towards the Seine. Perhaps a little picture of the Marshal-President, on this occasion, of which a curious fate has called him to be the central figure, may not prove amiss. As I see him to-day, surrounded by the members of his brilliant military household, and in the midst of a swarm of princes and princelings, there comes forcibly into my mind the figure of an officer, booted, spurred, stern, and valiant, whom I saw standing at a corner of the Rue Royale, seven years ago. The street was in flames; a broken barricade which had stretched across the entrance to the Place de la Concorde was studded with corpses; sand bags, a small field piece, some ownerless muskets, a few knapsacks—all the nameless remains of a battle—were scattered about. Around the upper corner of the street from the Place de la Madeleine, came the head column of a regiment of infantry. The colonel was beating his men over their backs with the flat of his sabre to hurry them forward into action on the boulevards. The faces of the men were purple, except that there were white circles around their mouths. They ran over two dead men, on whose faces some pious hand had placed little squares of old carpeting. The firemen were labouring, shrieking, and quarrelling among themselves, as they tried to extinguish the flames. My attention was riveted upon the officer at the corner. There was a grim smile on his face. He tapped one of his boots with his whip. Several subalterns stood near him whispering together. When he turned towards them they moved back quickly, as if expecting a reproof. The officer was MacMahon. He had come down from the hill to see how the work was going on. I realized that order, calm, implacable, logical, had returned. The madnesses of the Commune would be swept ruthlessly away, civilians were to stand aside for a long time. The soldier figure had arisen again, and I trembled for France.

It was easy to foresee what would come. The soldier would be drifted forward on the current of politics and into place and power. No prophet was needed to foretell that, or to announce that the enemies of the Republic would endeavour to use him against the Government which he was sworn not to betray. Louis Napoleon had taken a solemn vow never to betray the Republic; he had perjured himself in the basest manner, yet for almost a quarter of a century he had been acclaimed as a saviour of society. Who knew what might happen again? Was the old, old story to be repeated? Looking at MacMahon as he stood tapping his boot with his whip on that historic May morning, I was almost tempted to answer my own question in the affirmative.

The years have passed, and have, on the whole, touched the Marshal, now the President, but lightly. In his grand uniform he is more imposing to-day, if possible, than he was when he was inspecting the movements of the victorious troops, re-establishing order in the perturbed capital. His stately figure, his snow white hair, his keen, manly glance, bear witness to an irreproachable life, half of which has been spent in the saddle. But he is not merely interesting and imposing to us to-day because of his gracious manners and his wonderful good fortune in being elevated to the summit of power. He is distined to be a memorable figure, because he was tempted sorely, and had the moral strength to resist. The old temptation, always presented to the soldier in politics, was before him night and day for months; he was told that it was his duty to thwart the will of the nation. He was urged to "save society" once more. The Church solemnly warned him not to listen to the people. But at last he listened. The voice of the venerable Dufaure was powerful in his ears. He wrenched himself away from all the old influences which were even engrafted in his breeding; he put country first, although it seemed to him as if he were bringing a thunderbolt on his own head by so doing. He stopped the miserable conspiracy which DeBroglie and others had inaugurated on the sixteenth of May of last year, and he gave back the destinies of the Republic into Republican hands. He will go down into history as the soldier who was wise in time; who realized the force of this nineteenth century's progress; who, though born a Legitimist and aristocrat, finally gave his frank adhesion to a liberal system of Constitutional Government, and by the sacrifice of his opinions and predilections at an extremely critical period, confirmed the Republican *regime* in France, and won for himself lasting respect. Therefore we look at him with interest and a certain sympathetic thrill as he steps, nimbly enough for so old a man, down the side of the Trocadero slopes, leading the quiet company on the way to the Champ de Mars. Madame la Duchesse and her brilliant bevy of ladies, the diplomats in their parti-colored raiment, and with their immense masses of decoration on their breasts, are not of so much importance to us as is the figure which has stood out in such bold relief against the lurid horizon of past French politics. What changes the old man could tell of if he were minded to do so, as he strides along. He was a cavalry captain, chasing wild Bedouins across the Algerine plains, when he was twenty-five; now he is Duke, Marshal-President.

One of the Lucknow hotel-keepers has paid $20 and 90 cents costs for violating the Dunkin Act.

Wm. Milne's timber boom at Ethelbroke the other day and let 500 logs loose. They were beached at Brussels.

A severe earthquake is reported at Tama, in the New Hebrides, the upheaval reaching a height of twenty feet, and seriously damaging the harbour.

Wingham Council is about to submit a by-law to the people for purchasing four lots opposite Mr. B. Wilson's residence as a site for a market.

Second Sight in the Highlands.

The parish clergyman in a northern district of Skye, on his rounds, visited the miller's house, and met the miller's wife evidently in a very excited state standing on the kitchen floor. In that part of the island great quantities of timber were frequently found on the sea-shore, drifted thither from wrecked vessels. On this occasion the miller's kitchen was benched all round with battens and planks of timber, in order to be seasoned by the heat of the fire, which is placed in these dwellings in the middle of the floor. The clergyman had scarcely time to speak, when the good-wife, a very respectable woman, told him she was always glad to see him, but particularly so on this occasion. She explained that Christy Macleod, a female of known repute as a seer, had just been sitting on that plank, warming herself by the fire, when she suddenly fainted and fell on the floor. She further stated that she carried Christy ben the house and laid her on a bed until she would recover. "But," said the matron to the minister, "you must go to see Christy, and insist upon her telling what she saw, as I am in terror that she had an unlucky sight of some of my own children." The minister very reluctantly complied, and, on entering the apartment, found Christy so far recovered as to bear being questioned. He asked the cause of her ailment, and, in short, put the query whether she had seen anything? She refused to reply, except by the uttering of some evasive answers. He then said to her to tell at once what she had seen, as otherwise he would not leave her until she did. Eventually she expressed herself in timid, tremulous terms, and said that while seated on the wooden bench by the fire she had happened to cast her eyes upon a plank on the opposite side, and beheld stretched on it the mangled, bleeding body of a lad, Macdonald, then alive and well. Having told this, she solicited the minister not to divulge it. On his leaving the seer, he was instantly pounced upon by the landlady, and asked, in breathless anxiety, "What did she see? What or whom did she see?" His reverence had no alternative but to tell the good matron, for the comfort of herself and her domestic circle, what the woman had revealed. All parties were then contented, and the affair looked on as a mere reverie. Six weeks or so thereafter, there was a marriage in the upper district of the parish, to which the young man, Macdonald, was invited, and went. On returning home alone about midnight, by a hilly pathway, in the extreme darkness, he lost his way, fell over a precipice about a thousand feet high, and was dashed to pieces in the clefts of the *debris* below. He was eventually missed at home. Messengers were sent in quest of him hither and thither, and, when no tidings could be found concerning him, the population of the district went forth in hundreds on the search. After a day or two's minute ransacking of every hill and dale, lake and river, the mangled corpse was discovered by a boy jammed hard and fast in a crevice at the base of the huge precipice already named. The crowd assembled around the shattered remains, and a cry was uttered as to what was best to be done? The torn body could hardly be handled, and a proposal was immediately agreed to that four men should run to the miller's house for a door or plank to convey the remains to the father's house. This was done; the men rushed forward to the miller's, and snatched away the identical plank on which the woman Macleod had seen the vision already related.—*A. Mackenzie.*

PLANT HAPPY MEMORIES.—To live aright in the days of early life will go far towards making age happy; for the conduct of to-day is the root of the memories of to-morrow. We can compute this again from what we already know of life. In youth, as we all remember, hope was our guide, anticipation and expectation were the animating sentiments; the mind looked constantly forward, plans and purposes were its chief activity. In mature years, as most of us know, realization takes the place of hope; the mind concerns itself more with now. Clearly there must be, as years accumulate, a gradual turning of the mind towards the past; memory will become the chosen companion; we shall live more and more in what we recollect. Youth dwells in the future; manhood in the present; age in the past. To ponder upon former years enters into the heart-life of age just as does the hope and prospect of years to come into that of youth. Each person is forming that element for his age by his life now. The hasty words, the foolish deeds, the neglects and omisions, the transgressions of to-day, are the seeds for so many mortifications and sorrows to grow rank in the white-haired years. Whatever is wise, right, generous, self-sacrificing, honourable in the life of to-day is a plant which will ripen thick with peaceful and pleasant memories in the days when memory is chief factor in happiness.

MYSTERIOUS.—The Manitoba *Free Press* of the 10th inst., says: An Indian found a gun case on the bank of the river at Kildonan last Friday night, which he has brought to the provincial police. The case contains a muzzle-loading gun and ammunition, books, papers, photographs, etc. In the books is written the name of Arthur D. Cadenhead, of Wyebridge, Ontario, who also appears from documents to have resided in Fergus, Ont., and the Muskoka country. There was also a telegram in the case from a brother of Cadenhead's dated at Burlington, Ont. Some of the photograph's were taken in Scotland, and others in Canada. The owner of the case has not turned up.

In the Manitoulin *Enterprise* of the 17th appears an advertisement for thirty labourers to commence work on the Government roads between Manitowaning and Michael's Bay, and between Little Current and Honora Bay. The work on the Government road between Providence Bay and Gore Bay will be commenced in a short time, as will also be the case with the road around Kagawong Lake.

In 1877 it cost Huron county $4,805,41 for the care of 78 indigents.

The Credit Valley Railway Company are vigorously surveying and pushing forward the work of construction in the vicinity of Ingersol.

The *Scotsman*, reports that a memorial by 500 street Arabs has been presented to the Glasgow Police Board, praying that measures should be taken for their supervision "to prevent them being a nuisance to the public, injury to themselves, and a disgrace to this city."

FIRE AT PALMERSTON.—A fire occurred at Palmerston on Sunday morning. An approximate estimate of the losses is as follows:—Wm. Reid, shoe shop, loss $1,500; insurance $500. J. D. Caswell, general store, loss $10,000; insurance $3,000. Miss Murphy, milliner, loss $500; no insurance. Samuel Caswell, photographer, loss $500; no insurance. Marshall Hall's buildings, loss $1,500; insurance $900. John Poland, merchant tailor, goods removed much damaged; insurance $1,000. Mrs. Cowans, milliner, loss $500; no insurance. Adam Thom, grocery, loss $1,500; insurance $400. M. C. Potts, hardware, goods much damaged by removal; insured. Cause, supposed incendiarism.

ST. NICHOLAS AND THE GREY REVIEW FOR $2.75.

ST. NICHOLAS, published by Scribner & Co., New York, at $3. per year, is one of the most attractive and popular monthly magazines for young people we know of, and makes a particularly handsome and desirable present. The number now before us contains nearly 100 pages, and is filled with striking and beautiful pictures. In order to promote its circulation in Ontario we have made special arrangements with the publishers by which we can supply ST. NICHOLAS and the "Grey Review" together for $2.75 a year, payable strictly in advance. Specimen copy can be seen at this office, and is well worthy of inspection.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY AND THE REVIEW.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY deservedly ranks among the very best illustrated magazines published. Its short and continued stories are the very best written. During the past year several papers have appeared in SCRIBNER devoted wholly or in part to Canadian subjects, and during the year 1878 there will appear beautifully illustrated articles on Caribou-hunting, Moose-hunting, Seal-fishing, The Thousand Islands, etc., besides a Charming Paper by John Burroughs, entitled "Following the Halcyon to Canada." In order to encourage its sale in the province of Ontario we have made special arrangements with the publishers to supply SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY and "The Grey Review" together for $3.25 a year, being 75 cts. less than the subscription price to SCRIBNER alone. Specimen copies of this popular magazine can be seen at the office of this paper. No name can be entered until payment is received.

Friendly Notices.

THE GREY REVIEW.—This is the title of a new paper published in the town of Durham, by Mr J. Townsend. It is neatly printed, Reform in politics, but its articles are rich and racy. We wish it success financially.—"Grand River Sachem."

THE GREY REVIEW is the title of a new weekly journal recently started in Durham, in the county of Grey. The REVIEW is Reform in politics, and during the coming months the cause will enjoy the benefit of its advocacy in a part of the county hitherto unsupplied with the luxury of a Reform journal.—"Daily Globe."

The third number of the GREY REVIEW, published in Durham, county of Grey, by Mr. J. Townsend, has reached us. It is the Dundalk GUIDE in a new and much improved form. Mr. Townsend knows how to get up a neat and readable paper, as the REVIEW abundantly testifies. Its politics are staunch Reform.—"Dumfries Reformer."

We have the first number of the GREY REVIEW, a weekly paper just issued in the town of Durham, by Mr. J. Townsend, late of the Dundalk "Guide." The REVIEW is to be published in the interests of Reform, and promises to be a live and well conducted paper. We wish Bro. Townsend much success in his enterprise.—"Mt. Forest Confederate."

The Dundalk GUIDE has changed its name and its place of residence. It is henceforth to be called the GREY REVIEW, and is to be published at Durham. We hope this new move will be a move in the right direction, and that friend Townsend will meet with the success he deserves in his new sphere of action.—"O. S. Advertiser."

We see by a late issue of the Dundalk GUIDE, that the proprietor will, after his next issue, remove the plant to Durham, where he intends to publish his paper in future. If he continues to conduct his paper in the same able manner that he has in the past, he will no doubt receive a liberal patronage. We wish him success in his venture.—"Dufferin Standard."

THE GREY REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this paper, published at Durham, by Mr Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE. The paper presents a neat appearance, and we are sure that it will be well supported by the people of Grey. The REVIEW gives no uncertain sound as to politics. It will be a staunch advocate of Reform principles. We wish it great success.—"Orangeville Advertiser."

STILL THEY COME.—We have just received No. 1, Vol. 1, of the GREY REVIEW, a paper to be published by J. Townsend, at the town of Durham. The REVIEW is to advocate Reform principles, and will be the only Reform paper, in what may fairly be considered a Reform Riding. We hope our contemporary may succeed in getting a good circulation in S. Grey. There is plenty room for a good Reform paper in that riding.—"Walkerton Telescope."

We have received the first number of the Grey REVIEW, a neatly gotten up sheet which is published in the town of Durham, by Mr. Joseph Townsend, late of Dundalk. Judging from the numerous advertisements which appear in the first paper, we should think that the REVIEW will be well supported. Although differing in politics from the new paper we wish it every success, and trust that friend Townsend may reason to regret never have his trip from Dundalk to Durham.—"Shelburne Free Press.

The first number of the Grey REVIEW, published in the interest of Reform, has been placed upon our table. The venture is made by Mr. Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE, and if earnest application and living like his great predecessor—Benjamin Franklin—on sawdust pudding, will secure success, then the paper will be one of the institutions of Durham. The REVIEW is creditably gotten up, and full of the latest news. We wish its publisher abundant success.—"Elora Lightning Express."

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Guelph—First Wednesday in each month.
Harriston—Friday before the Guelph Fair.
Drayton—Saturday before Guelph.
Elora—The day before Guelph.
Douglas—Monday before Elora Fair.
Hamilton—Cyrstal Palace Grounds, the day after Guelph.
Berlin—First Thursday in each month
Brampton—First Thursday in each month.
Listowel—First Friday in each month.
Fergus—Thursday following Mount Forest.
Rosemont—Fifteenth of February, April, June, August, October and December.
Primrose—Wednesday preceding the Orangeville Fair.
Orangeville—The 2nd Thursday in each month.
Marsville—Second Wednesday in each month.

Leo XIII. is a poet. A great many Italian poems from his pen are in existence, and I learn from Rome they are shortly to be published in a collected state. His Holiness will revise them before publication.—Mayfair.

DURHAM DIRECTORY.

TRINITY CHURCH.
Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. T. Magahy, pastor. Church Wardens, H. J. Middaugh and Elias Edge.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Divine Service every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible Class every Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. Wm. Park, pastor.

C. METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, and Bible Class every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Pastors Rev. R. Godfrey and T. B. Beynon.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 p. m. A. Warren, pastor.

S. G. REGISTRY OFFICE.
Thomas Lauder, Registrar; John A. Munro, Deputy-Registrar. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p.m.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.
Town Hall—open every Friday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Shares $1, annual fee 50 cents. Alexander Robertson, Librarian.

POST OFFICE.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m. Arch. McKenzie, Postmaster.

DURHAM LODGE No. 306 OF A. F. & A. M.
Night of meeting, Tuesday on or before full moon of each month. Visiting brethren welcome. A. Davidson, W. M. R. W. Mockler, Secretary.

STEPHEN LODGE No. 169 I. O. O. F.
Night of meeting every Monday at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting brethren welcome. Wm. Laidlaw, N. G. W. B. Vollet, Sec.

DURHAM L. O. L. No. 632.
Night of meeting, Thursday on or before full moon in each month. T. Jones, Sec.

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Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,
Conveyancer, &c.
THE OLDEST FIRE INSURANCE and MONEY LOAN AGENCY in the TOWNSHIP.
The best Companies in the Province represented.
Farm and Village Lots For Sale.
☞Business done strictly private.
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June 21, 1877. y-21

Marriage Certificates and Licenses,
Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE, DUNDALK. Price only $2.00.
J. J. MIDDLETON,
*y8 Issuer.

$777 is not easily earned in thes times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money can not be made so easily at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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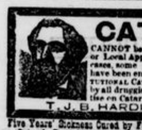
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CANNOT be cured by Snuffs, Washes, or Local Applications. Thousands of cases, some of forty years standing, have been entirely cured by CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY. For sale by all druggists. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh to
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Five Years' Stubborn Cases Cured by Four Bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy. Pain in Shoulders, Back and Lungs, and Droppings in Throat Disappear.
ST. ARMAND, P. Q., Sept. 13, 1876.
MR. T. J. B. HARDING.
DEAR SIR,—Being desirous that others may know something of the merits of your CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY, I wish to inform you what it has done for me. I am 47 years old, had been out of health for about five years. I had employed three or four different doctors, and tried various medicines, without receiving any permanent benefit, but continued rather to grow worse, until last fall, when I had become so bad as to be unable to do an hour's work at a time. Had severe soreness and pain under the shoulder blades and through the shoulders, with very lame back, and a feeling in my right lung as though there was a weight bearing it down, with continual dropping in the throat and down upon the lungs. Such was my condition when I commenced to take your Catarrh Remedy, one bottle of which eased my pains and gave me an improved appetite, and after taking four bottles I was restored to health, so as to be able to endure hard and continued labor, such as chopping and clearing land, at which I have been engaged the past season. My recovery I attribute solely, with God's blessing, to the use of your Catarrh Remedy. Yours truly,
HENRY SNIDER.
Price $1 per bottle.
ASK FOR LITTLEJOHN'S CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY AND TAKE NO OTHER.

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

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AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh* and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.
DR. C. STEVENS,
D.S.F. 23-y BOX 80, BROCKVILLE, ONT.

WM. JOHNSTON, Jr.,
Agent for the sale of all kinds of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
SUCH AS
Mowers, Reapers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Laidlaw & Stewart's Improved Gang Ploughs, &c
The Subscriber is agent for the sale of the celebrated MOWER manufactured by the TORONTO REAPER & MOWER COMPANY.
ALSO Agent for A. Cochrane's Threshing Machine. Note and Book Accounts collected on reasonable terms. HOUSES TO RENT.
OFFICE: At Kiernan & Hughson's Store, Lower Town, DURHAM.
Durham, April 4, 1878. y8

Nagasaki Japan Teas!
The undersigned has secured another choice lot of those fine flavored uncoloured Japan Teas, which he is pleased to find has given so much satisfaction to the public. Also a fine lot of
YOUNG HYSON TEAS,
which he warrants fresh and free from damage, and would offer them at the following low prices for Cash:
Young Hyson Tea, good, ... 35c per lb, or 5 lbs for $1.50.
Do. do., fine flavoured, 50c per lb, or 5 lbs for $2.25.
Nagasaki Japan, extra value,..... 45c per lb, or 5 lbs for $2.00.
Do. do., fine flavoured,... 50c per lb, or 5 lbs for $2.25.
Christie Brown's famous Biscuits always on hand, fresh.
A good assortment of Ready-Made Clothing from $10 a suit upward. A good heavy quilted Overcoat for $7.
JOHN CAMERON.
Agent for the Western Assurance Company. Fire risks taken as low as any responsible Company.
Durham, Feb. 14, 1878. y1

—1878.— —1878.—
MILLINERY!
Now is the time to make your purchases at
E. & A. DAVIDSON'S,
As they have just opened out a well assorted and fresh stock of the very latest styles in
Millinery & Fancy Dry Goods,
Ladies' Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Galoons, Braids, Fringes, Dress Buttons, Dress and Mantle Trimmings, Parasols, Gloves, Embroidery, Corsets, Berlin Wools, Collars, Cuffs, Frillings, Snow Flake Dress Goods, Embossed Prints, Fancy Prints, Snow Flake Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths, White Dress Muslins, Men's White Shirts, Men's Fancy Shirts, Oxford Shirtings, Tweed Suitings, White & Grey Cottons,
Machine Needles all Makes. Dresses and Mantles made to Order.
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Chopping and Gristing attended to at shortest notice.
Durham, February 14, 1878. y1

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The subscriber begs to inform the public that he has a large Stock of STOVES and TINWARE, which will be sold
CHEAP FOR CASH OR TRADE
Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves,
Particular attention paid to Eavestroughing.
Cash for Sheepskins and Hides.
Agent for the Superior Broadcast Seeder and Drill. Also the Galloway Sulky Rake—the best Sulky rake in the Dommion.
T. A. HARRIS.
Durham, Feb. 26th, 1878. y-3

Dundalk Insurance, Loaning and GENERAL AGENCY.
All kinds of property Insured in Good Companies at low Rates. Farm Property Insured against Fire and Lightning for 3 years at 75 cents on the $100.
(LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.)
Man and also his Horse Insured against accidents and death from any cause.
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Farmers and others who want to borrow money can have it at from 8 to 8½ per cent on the Simple Interest principle, the borrower having the right to pay off his Mortgage at any time by giving one or two months' notice. Business private and confidential.
Loans Advanced on Town or Village Property.
☞Good Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Bought. Communications promptly attended to. Always to be found in the Office, on Mondays and Tuesdays.
GEORGE RUTHERFORD,
OFFICE, Main Stret, Dundalk.
Dundalk, August 30th, 1877. y31

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OF THE "REVIEW" DURHAM OFFICE
Is now fitted up in the very best style, and
Possesses great Facilities for doing all kinds of
WORK.
Having lately made an addition to our type, parties wishing
Job Work
done in the very
Best Style of the Art,
And with the Greatest Promptitude,
Can depend upon being satisfied by leaving us their orders.
The office is furnished with
NEW PRESSES, TYPE, ETC
OF THE LATEST
and
MOST APPROVED KINDS.
J. TOWNSEND,
PROPRIETOR.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO