

Any Person Wanting Money
Should borrow from the
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INVESTMENT COMPANY, (Limited.)
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JOSEPH F. MOWAT,
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NORMAN MCINTYRE,
Valuator, Durham.

The Grey Review.

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DURHAM, Co. Grey, APRIL 3, 1879.

Whole No. 59.

MOWAT'S Hardware Store!

LOWER TOWN, DURHAM.

The Subscriber begs to intimate to the Inhabitants of Durham and surrounding Townships, That his stock of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Has just arrived, which is well assorted and for price and quality defies competition.

NAILS, CUTLERY, PAINTS, HINGES, Cros cut Saws, OILS, BOLTS, CHAINS, Varnishes, SCREWS, CORDAGE, GLASS, LOCKS, BRUSHES, Putty &c.

He would also call special attention to His LARGE STOCK of

Manure Forks, Spades & Shovels,

Which he is selling off at very low prices.

Bar Iron, Axle Springs, Patent Arms and General Blacksmiths Supplies at bottom prices.

Carpenters' and Mechanics' Tools

Are also among the cheap lines.

Intending purchasers will profit by examining these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

JOSEPH F. MOWAT,

Lower Town Durham.

Durham, April, 3rd, 1879.

NO ARMISTICE

War, War!

With the Citizen's Save against all kinds of Saw Logs during 1878.

Custom Sawing of Lumber AND SHINGLES.

done at once, and cheap, to suit the times.

SHINGLES, LATH AND LUMBER cut hand and sold at down hill prices.

J. W. CRAWFORD, Rockville Mills, Durham P. O. Renton Feb. 14/79.

DR. LIGHTBODY, WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8 a.m. to Noon, at home, 7th St. N. E. B. at 10 o'clock, on Wed. Feb. 27, 1879.

SEND, ROBERTSON

Nothing LIKE LEATHER!

FAIR PRICE AND LIVING PROFIT.

THE subscriber keeps on hand no low priced goods, but goods that are cheap when taking into consideration the long wear and comfort of the Rockville

BOOTS AND SHOES.

I have now facilities for manufacturing an article second to none in the County of Grey, and have no old stock on hand, but all my goods are of the latest style, having opened out a large consignment of A. L. and French Box for gentlemen's use. In sewed work I defy competition. The work is done by workmen of experience, and every one admires that Jopp's Showmakers cannot be surpassed.

Just call and see my "Gumbo Show"—something new in these parts. Orders left at J. W. Crawford's Harness Shop, Durham, will receive prompt attention.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

Always on hand all kinds of Leather of Native and Foreign Brands at my Tannery.

CASH FOR HIDES.

J. C. JOPP, Rockville, Durham, March 1st, 1879.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c.—Upper Town, Durham, Ont.

McFAYDEN & ROBERTS, BARRISTERS, Solicitors in Chancery, Bankruptcy, and every branch of the Law. Office—Dundas St. East, near the Merchants' Bank. J. T. ROBERTS, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Insolvency, Conveyancing, &c. Office—Dundas St. East, near the Merchants' Bank, and every Thursday at Fisherton. ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

MEDICAL

DR. KIERNAN, GRADUATE of Victoria University, Toronto, and Under-Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Surgery in rear of Medical Hall, Lower Town, Durham.

DR. JAMIESON, GRADUATE of Toronto University and a Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—North-George-Town, Durham, Ontario.

GORDON

DENTIST will visit British Hotel, Durham, on the 24th and 25th of every month. First class work only done. Head Office at 210, St. George.

F. Z. NIXON,

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont. Will be at Hastings Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m. Dundalk, March, 20th 1879.

Beautiful Ambrotypes For Only Ten Cents.

SPLENDID Photographs for \$1 per doz. Photographs made in all the latest and best improved style. Pictures copied and enlarged to any size. 8x10 Enlarged Photographs in best quality cabinet frame, only 25 cents each.

MOTTO FRAMES, 8x12 Inch, fitted with glass, back and ring, ONLY FIFTY CENTS. Picture Nails, Gold and Rings always on hand. A large assortment of Frames, Mottoes and Pictures that will be sold at cost, and even less, during the next two months.

N. KELSEY, Photographer, Opposite the "New" Printing Office, Upper Town, Durham.

POETRY.

Through Tears.

An Artist toiled over his pictures— He labored by night and by day; But the world—it had nothing to say. His walls were always with the splendours of art; We see in the beautiful skies; But the world beheld only the contours That were made out of chemical dyes.

Time sped. And he lived, loved, and suffered He passed through the valley of grief. Again he toiled over his canvas. Since in labour alone was relief. It showed not the splendour of colours Of those of his earlier years; But the world—the world faded down before it, Because it was painted with tears.

A Poet was gifted with Genius; And he sang, and he sang all the days; He wrote for the praise of the people, But the people accorded no praise. O his songs were as the music of the morning, As sweet as the music of the birds; But the world had no homage to offer, Because they were written in words.

Time sped. And the Poet, through sorrow, Became like his suffering kind; Again he toiled over his poems. To lighten the grief of his mind, They were not so flowing and rhythmic As those of his earlier years; But the world—the world faded down before it, Because they were written in tears.

So ever the price must be given By those seeking glory in art; So ever the world is repaying The grief-stricken, suffering heart. The happy must wait for the laurel; Ambition must wait for the crown; Ever hoping to win the approval Of a world that looks on through its tears.

One Day of a Farmer's Life in Canada.

From the Toronto Globe.

The Canadian farmer, after undressing in the evening by the light of a lamp filled with coal oil, both lamp and oil taxed 20 per cent, draws round him a sheet taxed over 20 per cent, and blankets over 20 per cent, and sleeps, with what comfort he may, on ticking taxed 27 per cent, and a bedstead charged 35 per cent. He is awakened by the dawn stealing through his window glass taxed 20 per cent, steps out on a bare floor because he cannot afford to pay for a carpet taxed over 35 per cent, puts on his underclothing taxed at least 37 per cent, washes himself with soap taxed over 25 per cent, dries his face and hands on a towel taxed 25 per cent, puts on his checked cotton shirt taxed about 39 per cent, his trousers, waistcoat, and coat taxed 35 per cent, his boots taxed 25 per cent, and goes out in the grey morning to look after the feeding of his stock. As he opens the stable door it creaks heavily on hinges taxed 30 per cent, and he thinks they need a little oil taxed 20 per cent. He gives his cattle, which the tariff cannot raise in price, the hay which is worth no more to him than under Mr. Mackenzie's regime; he feeds his pigs with corn taxed 77 cents a bushel, and goes off to attend to the horses. Untying the halter strap taxed 20 per cent, he takes his nags to a place where there is a little more light and cleans them with a curry comb taxed 30 per cent, and a brush taxed 25 per cent. He has a journey to the village that day, and wants to make an early start to save time, so he puts on his team their harness taxed 25 per cent, with mountings taxed 30 per cent, and goes off to grease his wagon, taxed 25 per cent, and the farmer's daughter, in good humour, pours porridge from meal taxed 1 cent a pound, and boiled the water in her copper kettle taxed 30 per cent, on her stove taxed 25 per cent. She has spread the table cloth taxed 20 per cent, on the table taxed 35 per cent, and the farmer's daughter, in good humour, spins petticoats, worn to avoid the immense taxes on women's manufactured fabrics, has laid out the crockery taxed 30 per cent, and now pours the tea taxed 33 per cent, into the brown tea pot taxed 20 per cent. The farmer now comes in and takes off his hat taxed 25 per cent, reads prayers from a book taxed 15 per cent, draws up his 35 per cent chair to the table, proceeds to serve food to the family with a carving knife and fork taxed 50 per cent; and after finishing his meal with a drink of tea sweetened with sugar taxed 35 per cent, he offers up heartfelt thanks to God, and goes out feeling that he can get and at least use as much air and water as he wishes without adding to the burdens that have been laid upon him in the interest of pampered manufacturers and preferred importers. He has a grist to bring to the mill in bags taxed 25 per cent, and, cracking his whip taxed to the same extent, he drives out of the yard, feeling in his breast pocket for fear that he has mislaid the list of things which his good wife has asked him to buy. On his road to the village he meets the agent who wanted to sell him a combined mower and reaper last fall, and discovers that the consequence of having delayed the purchase is that he now has to pay a tax of 25 per cent, on the iron of the machine. Meditating on the blessings of a Conservative Government he proceeds on his way, and in his abstraction drives into and smashes a wheelbarrow which some one has been foolish enough to leave in the road. The owner insists on being paid for it, and when our friend says he can replace it for less than the sum asked he is told that he is not reckoning on the new tax of 25 per cent. He asks about it as he passes the forge, and is told that the wheelbarrow owner is quite right, and moreover, that the price of horse-shoeing and repairing has been raised because the Government has imposed a tax of 17 1/2 per cent, on all the materials of the blacksmith, who is

The Atlantic Cable Break.

Most people imagine that there is but one, or at most two, cables between America and Europe, while in fact eight telegraph cables have been laid. The most northern cable from Valencia, Ireland, to Heart's Content, Newfoundland, known as the cable of 1865, has been abandoned. The cable of 1867 has also been abandoned; the first ten years ago, and the second three years ago. The cable of 1866 was taken up. The remaining two from Newfoundland to Ireland, laid in 1872 and 1875 are working only tolerably well. The cables which connect Newfoundland and the main land are all broken except one, and this thread is at present our only communication with Europe. The other lines cannot be repaired till spring opens. The French cable is broken in two places, one break in the main line, one hundred and sixty miles out in the Atlantic, the other on the connecting line, four hundred miles from Rye Beach. The Direct Cable Company's wire is also broken in two places. All the breaks will require weeks of favorable weather to repair. The seventh, an indirect cable, evidently believes that the longest way around is the quickest way to get to Europe. It is more than three times as long as any of the others. It goes by land to Florida, crosses the Cuba, Jamaica, Porto Rico and a dozen little islands to Trinidad, thence to the South American coast, along which it runs a few miles out in the Atlantic, stopping at Demara, Cayenne and Para until it reaches Pernambuco, when it strikes across for Lisbon, calling at several islands on route. From Lisbon two cables run to England. The break on this line is between Trinidad and South America and it is complete. Therefore, don't be astonished some fine morning if the bottom should suddenly drop out of foreign dispatches. Though reposing in apparent safety at the bottom of the sea, ocean cables have a hard struggle for existence against their many enemies, and never survive fifteen years. One of their dardest foes is the worm known as the teredo, which has a marvellously effective boring apparatus and unnumbered minute cutting surfaces which enables it to bore its way into anything that promises food. The gutta serena on the cable has been a delicacy which it has been particularly fond. Man has been at work to endeavor to circumvent this little animal. The hemp sheathing of the cable has been soaked in castor oil or oil of the sandalwood nut, which repels the borers. The use of glass or slag wool has been patented as a substitute for the hemp sheathing, as has also a ribbon of fibrous material coated with a mixture of resin, resin oil, or marine glue to wrap around the core. One cable company is using an envelope of brass tape as a prevention against the borers of the sea. Icebergs drifting on the bottom of the sea have caused the ships' anchors foul and damaged them. In the Persian gulf a whale was snared to death in a cable. Fish and turtles and lightning have all damaged cables more or less, and the need of watching and repair is incessant.

Corruption, Formalism and Scepticism.

It may sound strange and fanciful to say that these two evils of which we hear so much, corruption in political life and formalism in church life, are really one, at bottom, with the scientific scepticism of our time; but if one looks at them philosophically he must see that it is truly so. Corruption in political life is really scepticism. It is a distrust, a disuse which has lasted so long that it has grown into disbelief of political principles, of the first fundamental truth of the sacredness of government and the necessity of righteousness. And where has such a disbeliever come from? We all know well enough. It is from the narrow view which has looked at machinery, and magnified them till they have hid from view the great purposes for which all machinery exist. If a man tells me that it is absolutely necessary that such or such a political party should be maintained whether its acts and its men are righteous or unrighteous, or else the government will fall, that man is an unbeliever. He has lost his faith in the first principles of government, and he has lost it by persistently trying down his study and his soul to second causes, to the mere machinery of party. And so in church and religious matters, when they are invaded by formalism. When a man tells me that religion cannot stand unless the church be just so organized or that God will be lost out of men's thoughts unless you teach certain traditional things about Him, and worship Him with a certain ritual, that man seems to me to be an unbeliever of the most dangerous kind. He has lost his faith in God and Christianity, and the church by his very devotion to the means, or second causes, through which they work. When I heard an English bishop preach, this summer, that it was necessary to maintain a particular mode of burying the dead, for fear of disturbing men's belief in the doctrine of the resurrection of the body, that preaching seems to me to indicate a lack of faith in the real essential truth and power of the doctrine, which could not be surpassed by any sceptic. And so it is, always. Our jealousy for certain forms, our magnifying their importance, our fear that Christianity will not stand if we do not state and utter it just so,—what is it all at the bottom but a lack of faith in Christianity itself, in its vital power and its original truth? Dogmatism and ritualism are all wrong when they think themselves supernaturally believing. Both are really symptomatic forms of unbelief. Whenever a man believes that only his machinery can save the nation or the church, he is a disbeliever in the vital force by which the nation or the church lives.—*Phillips Brooks.*

"I didn't vote last year," a farmer said the other day, after paying 40c. a bushel for his oats; "but you let 'em vote next time, if I've to walk ten miles to the polls. I know now who pays the duty, and I'm not take."

Fire.—A fire broke out on Wednesday morning about one o'clock in Mr. Alex. Rutledge's Hotel at Markdale, and entirely consumed the hotel, stable, and shed. Loss about \$5,000.