

Table with advertising rates for professional cards, notices, and other services.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL
E. D. MACMILLAN,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c.—Up-
per Town, Durham, Ont.

MEDICAL.

DR. KIERNAN,
GRADUATE of Victoria University,
Toronto, and Under-Graduate of McGill
University, Montreal.

AGENTS, READ THIS.

WE will pay Agents a Salary of \$100
per month and expenses, or allow a large com-
mission on all our goods and profitable invest-
ments.

Do You Want Money.

MACRAE, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Durham, Ont. Grey, Ont. Money to Loan at
reasonable interest, payable half-yearly or at
the end of the year—principal payable in 3, 5 or 10
years—no commission advanced yearly, and
interest reduced on security known to the
agent.

AGENTS, READ THIS.

WE will pay Agents a Salary of \$100
per month and expenses, or allow a large com-
mission on all our goods and profitable invest-
ments.

Geo. J. Matthews,

Cabinet Maker,

Upholsterer, and UNDERTAKER,
Carfax Street, DURHAM.

Wood Turning,

of all kinds done to order on short notice.

Watson Bros.,

Carpenters and Builders.

Plans and Specifications furnished for
Schools, Churches, and private Dwellings.

A. P. & C. WATSON,

DURHAM, P. O.

The British Hotel, Durham,

HAVING been thoroughly overhauled
and put in first-class order, the travelling
public may depend on finding every conveni-
ence and ample accommodation. The table is supplied
with the best of the season, and the bar is
supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

A LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT

having been opened in connection with the Hotel.
The best conveyances, either double or single, all
of which can be procured at any time on the most
reasonable terms.

W. CALDWELL

Boot and Shoemaker,

SOUTH END, Durham, near Cattle-
Yard Hotel, having commenced business in
the above line would respectfully solicit a share of
the patronage of the public.

PROVED KINDS

TOWNSEND.

THE LATEST

PROPRIETOR

The Grey Review.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, Lot No. 3 of 17, Con. 1st W.G.R.,
Township of Beaufort, containing 20 acres
of which are cleared. There is a first class stone
quarry on the lot, which is about three miles from
Durham. The lot will be sold cheap. For further
particulars apply to

ALEX. McLEAN, 5th Con. Beaufort.

Farm for Sale.

LOT 22, 18th Con., Egrement 100 acres.
This lot will be sold cheap on the
premises to

A. GLENDENING.

Farm for Sale in Glenelg.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, Lot No.
38, 2nd Concession, East of G.R. Township of
Glenelg, containing 100 acres—about 50 acres cleared.
Terms \$2,000—\$500 down, the balance in
monthly payments. For further particulars apply to
F. MacRae, Durham, or to

E. WILLIAMS, on the premises.

Lands for Sale.

14 ACRES of Land in a High State of
Cultivation, with a large, well finished frame
house, and all buildings thereon, and a young
orchard. Here and there water. This property is
adjoining the corporate limits of Durham, and
is known as the Charles Linnich Estate.

A well-finished frame house and out buildings and
lot, opposite J. H. Hunter's store, west of Char-
lotte Street, Lower Town, Durham. Every thing
surrounding this property, a good driving
house, stables, woodshed, hard and soft water, &c.
Now is the proper time to purchase property in and
around the town of Durham, as the railway will
certainly be built to Durham next summer.

A first-class farm, lot 3, W.G.R., township of
Beaufort, 100 acres, 60 acres cleared and log
buildings, known as the MacRae Farm; and
the 3rd division of lot 1, con. 1, E.G.R., Glenelg,
20 acres, good log buildings, &c. For further
particulars apply to F. MACRAE.

Durham, Durham, Ont.

House and Lot for Sale in Durham.

THE Proprietor wishes to dispose of Lot
No. 3, on Short Street, one Range East of Char-
lotte Street, Lower Town, Durham. On the lot is
erected a good dwelling house and stable. The
lot contains one acre of land. A good well and
cistern, and a number of fruit trees, are on the
premises. For garden purposes the land is well
adapted. The whole property will be sold cheap for cash, or
otherwise as may be agreed upon. For further
particulars apply at the law office.

Durham, June 21, 1879.

House and Three Acres of Land For Sale.

THE Subscriber wishing to leave this
part of the country offers for sale his property
situated in the township of Beaufort, and
consisting of three acres of excellent land, under
cultivation, on which is erected a small cottage
and a frame stable. This property would make a
very desirable home for a farmer, or a village
household for a tradesman, and is very well
adapted for either purpose. The whole property
will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as
may be agreed upon. For further particulars
apply at the law office.

Durham, June 21, 1879.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

THE Subscriber wishing to leave this
part of the country offers for sale his property
situated in the township of Beaufort, and
consisting of three acres of excellent land, under
cultivation, on which is erected a small cottage
and a frame stable. This property would make a
very desirable home for a farmer, or a village
household for a tradesman, and is very well
adapted for either purpose. The whole property
will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as
may be agreed upon. For further particulars
apply at the law office.

VILLAGE OF PRICEVILLE.

consisting of three acres of excellent land, under
cultivation, on which is erected a small cottage
and a frame stable. This property would make a
very desirable home for a farmer, or a village
household for a tradesman, and is very well
adapted for either purpose. The whole property
will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as
may be agreed upon. For further particulars
apply at the law office.

Priceville, Aug. 16, 1877.

Money to Loan

ON Real Estates at 8, 9, and 9 per
cent, according to privilege granted.

Loans Repayable

BY

Instalments, or Otherwise

To Suit Borrowers.

TRUST AND SAVING CO. OF CANADA.

English & Scottish Investment Co. (Limited)

NORMAN MCINTYRE, JOS. F. MOWAT,

Durham, Durham.

Notice to Farmers

IN THE

South Riding of Grey.

THE great stringency of the Money
Market, which has prevailed for the last two
years not only in Canada but in Great Britain, has
made the more substantial Loan Companies very
valuable in their investments, and very slow to
advance money except upon security known to the
directors.—This depression is now passing away
and I am instructed to

The London & Canadian Loan & Agency

Company, Limited.

(Whose Agents are that they have about
Half a Million of Dollars

ready for immediate investment and are anxious
to place it at reasonable rates of interest upon
improved security.

This Company is one of the most liberal in Ontario,
and I confidently recommend it to those wanting
money.

Interest half yearly on list of May and last Novem-
ber or may be payable once-a-year after

Harvest if the applicant desires.

The Borrower may arrange for the right to pay
sums of money at any time without notice
in direct reduction of the principal of their mort-
gage debts. These payments at once stopping
interest to a proportionate extent.

No Fines—No Commission—No Bonns.

C. B. JACKES,

Lower Town, DURHAM.

ROBT. BULL,

BUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand a
large stock of Sash, Doors and all kinds of
building materials, also a stock of Mouldings in
Walnut, Rosewood, and Gilt. Plans, specifications
and full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds and Trun-
nions always on hand.

July 24, 1879.

Mr. Gladstone and the

Raupers

London, August 21st.

Mr. Gladstone was present on Thursday,

at an entertainment given to 600 aged

pauper inmates of the St. Pancras Work-

house by Mr. Henry Skoines, one of the

guardians, and other friends. There was a

very liberal bill of fare, including joints,

vegetables, pastry and fruit, with ale and

lighter drinks. In the evening tobacco and

snuff were freely distributed. There was

also a very varied programme of amuse-

ments. It was intended to hold a garden

party in the evening, but the weather for-

ward it, and the whole of the proceeding-

took place in the dining hall of the

POETRY.

Death.

O let the soul her slumbers break,  
Let thought be quickened and awake;  
Awake to glory!

How soon this mortal life is gone,  
And death comes stealing softly on!

How sweetly!

Swiftly our pleasures glide away,  
Our hearts are left the distant day.

With many sighs;  
The moments that are speeding fast  
We heed not,—but the past,—the past  
More highly prize.

Our lives are rivers gliding free,  
To that unfathomed boundless sea,  
The silent grave;

Thither all earthly pomp and boast  
Roll, to be swallowed up and lost  
In that dark wave;

Gleaming along 'mid foam and spray,  
Thither the brook pursues its way,  
And tinking rill,

There all are equal—side by side  
The poor man and the son of pride  
Lie calm and still!

This world is but the rugged road  
Which leads us to the quiet abode  
Of peace above;

So let us choose the narrow way,  
Which leads no traveller's foot astray  
From its true goal;

Our life is but the starting place,  
Our life is but the running of the race:  
We reach the goal,  
When, in that mansion of the blest  
Death leads us to its eternal rest  
The weary soul!

Behold what delusive worth  
The bubbles we pursue on earth!

Amid a world of transitory things  
They vanish like the dews of things,  
And leave no trace.

Time steals them from us—chances strange  
Disastrous accident and change  
That come to all.

Even in the most exalted state,  
Reckless sweeps the stroke of fate,  
The strongest fall.

Tell me the charms that lover's seek  
In the clear eye and blushing cheek,  
The lines that play  
On rosy cheek and brow of snow;  
When happy eyes approach slow,  
And odors sweet

Where are the gentle knights that came  
To kneel and breathe love's golden flame  
Low at their feet?

Where are the gay and festive throng  
Who mingle in the cheerful song  
The joy of youth?

Where the merry dance of old,  
The flowing robes inwrought with gold,  
The dancers were?

Where is that child of wanty rair?  
Those angel eyes—that riken hair  
Of deepest jet?

Where now that babe, the mother's joy?  
That darling girl? that rickling boy,  
The father's pet?

Those opening buds—ev'ry's fairest flowers  
Which cheer'd their parents' darkest hours  
With fadeless ray.

The babe, the dimple and the dame  
Rejoiced in their smiles, and very slow to  
Their native clay!

So many a duke of royal name,  
Marquis and lord of peerless fame,  
And baron brave,  
That might the world of Empire wield,  
All these, O Death! thou hast concealed  
Low in the grave!

Their deeds of mercy or of arms  
In peaceful days or war's alarms,  
When thou dost show  
O Death! thy stern and cruel face,  
Ourselves strike of thy all-powerful mace,  
Can overthrow.

Unnumbered hosts, that threat'ned nigh,  
Pennon and standard flapping high,  
And flag displayed,  
High battlements entrenched around  
Castle, and moated wall, and mound,  
And palisade,  
And covered trench secure and deep,  
All these can not one victim keep,  
O Death! thou art free:

When thou dost show  
O Death! thy stern and cruel face,  
Ourselves strike of thy all-powerful mace,  
Can overthrow.

—Durham, Sept. 20th. F. W. PORTER.

up and down as it breathes, and glitters

like gold shining through a fleecy down,

from which fine silky bristles wave, that

constantly change from one brilliant tint to

another, so that, as Cavier, the great

naturalist says, the plumage of the hum-

ming bird is not more beautiful.

Endless, indeed, are the ways in which

we may consider them; but we confine

ourselves to the consideration of their social

affections with regard to man: in general do

we purpose to discuss this in our book only

to touch it in a few curious points.

There is in some animals, a strong bias

towards man, in consequence of which they

readily become tame. From this innate

disposition many become obedient to his

will, not a few become echoes of himself,

among which is the parrot. Leo, son of

the Emperor Basilus Macedo, was accused

by Theodorus Sandalarens, of having a

design upon the life of his father, and was

thereupon cast into prison, from which he

was freed through the instrumentality of

a parrot. The Emperor, upon a certain

occasion, entertained some of the great

nobles of his court. They were all seated,

when a parrot which was hung up in the

hall (in a mournful tone) cried out, "Alas!

alas! poor Prince Leo!" It is very prob-

able that he had frequently heard cer-

tain persons passing, bewailing the hard

fortune in those terms. He frequently re-

peated these words, which at last affect-

ed the courtiers that they could not eat,

The Emperor observed it, and entreated

them to make a hearty repast; when one

of them with tears in his eyes, said, "How

should we eat, when we are thus re-

proached by this bird for want of duty to

your family? The brute is mindful of its

Lord; and we that have reason, have ne-

glected to supplicate your Majesty in be-

half of the prince, whom we all believe to

be innocent, and to suffer under calamity."

The Emperor moved by these words com-

manded a guard to fetch Leo out of prison,

admitted him to his presence, and restored

him first to his favour, and then to his for-

mer dignities.

Others become endeared to him, as set

forth in the elegy:—

Woe's me! for cattle's dead an' game,  
An' oh! noboddy seems to kin;  
The busy world's me name  
In time of need.

Will naething melt its heart o' stane?  
Oor cattle's dead!

For eldritch huntin' she'd few matches—  
The rats and mice she slew in batches;  
By keepin' weel hid under hatches  
Their skins they saved.

For she ne'er sought to hurt the wratches  
If they belov'd.

Right sair we miss her an' an' a',  
She's no more frae oor hearts ava—  
At auld time we're wark ava—  
We scarce break bread,

While think the burning treads fa',  
For passy dead.

For dainties she but little cared,  
What was agin' w' her was shared,  
Though like a Queen she culd hae feird  
She hated greed;

Fair brutie! she was easy asid—  
Oor cattle dead.

Nae mair she'll graze oor ingloids,  
Nae mair she'll hae a fairy glide,  
Nae mair she'll jump, oor joy an' pride,  
Frae knee to knee;

Her bonny head an' glossy hide  
Nae mair we'll see.

Nae mair when mornin' bells begin  
To send abroad their warkin' din  
She to oor door will blithely rin,  
Wi' friskin' glee;

Nae mair to rise and let her in  
She'll waken me.

Nae mair w' wauld's cries she'll mourn  
Her darling offerin' frae her torn,  
Nae mair she'll wander sair forlorn,  
Wi' piteous look,

Nor vainly seek them night and morn  
In illa nook.

She sleeps the lang, quiet sleep o' death,  
Though o'er her head nae laurel wreath,  
Nor marble tells who sleeps beneath,  
Nor aught's to be seen;

We'll mourn until oor latest breath.

2. There are some animals naturally shy

of man, but this shyness is overcome by

his kindness towards them. Fish have be-

come so tame as to eat out of his hand in

their native streams. In like manner we

have tamed fish, as the gold-fish, kept in

globes of glass as curiosities and ornaments

in our parlors. Again, Mons. Carbonnier,

of Paris, who has been so successful in

rearing "Paradise fish" and other rare

species of tropical fish in Europe, has recently

been fortunate enough to secure several

specimens of strange fish from China and

India, viz., the climbing perch, the gourami,

The Social Affections of

Animals.

No. 8.

We may consider animals under various

aspects, according to the stand points from

which we view them. We may, as in the

case of a cat, consider them in the light of

intelligence. "Dr. E. W. Johnson, druggist,

while sitting quietly in his store, heard

a scratch at his door, which he took to be that

of the dog of a friend who often visited him.

He did not rise for the moment, and heard

the scratch repeated. He opened the door

and in walked a strange cat, which looked up

in a friendly way in his face. The cat

rounded about the store, going as cats do