"THE REVIEW"

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

At the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - Ont.

TERMS:—$1.00 per year in Advance

$1.25 if not paid within two months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Professional and business cards, one inch space and under, per year,	$ 4
Two inches or 24 lines Nonpariel measure	7
Three inches do. per year	10
Quarter column, per year	15
Half column, "	28
One column, "	50
Do. six months	28
Do. three months	15

Casual advertisements charged 8 cts. per Line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion — Nonpareil measure.

Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge.

STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed 8 lines.

Advertisements, except when accompanied by written instructions to the contrary, are inserted until forbidden, and charged at regular rates,

J. TOWNSEND.

The Grey Review.

Vol. III. No. 23. DURHAM, Co. Grey, JULY 22, 1880. Whole No. 126.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—OFFICE opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town, Durham.

Money to Loan. y10

C. E. JACKES, B. A.

ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public, Lower Town, Durham. y 7th, 1879. y-64

McFAYDEN & ROBARTS,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, one door east of the Merchants' Bank Union-st., Owen Sound.

C. McFAYDEN. y-50 J. T. ROBARTS.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS and Attorney's-at-Law Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. y31
June 24th, 1880.

MEDICAL.

DR. KIERNAN,

GRADUATE of Victoria University, Toronto, and Under-Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Surgery in rear of Medical Hall Lower Town, Durham. v8

DR. LIGHTBODY,

WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8 a.m. to Noon. At home, 2nd Con. N.D.R., Bentinck after noon. Messages for the Dr. left at Rutherford's attended to. y50

F. Z. NIXON,

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont.

Will be at Wasting's Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m. Dundalk, March 20th 1879. y37

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALEXANDER BROWN,

PRICEVILLE, ONT.,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses. Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B.R., &c. Conveyancer, and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey.

Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, attended to with punctuality and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, 1880. fm-116

South End Bakery, Durham.

REMOVAL.

A. PALMER, Baker, has removed to his New and Commodious Building, just South of Mr. James Brown's Store, where he will constantly keep on hand a supply of Bread, Cakes, etc. Tea and Surprise Parties supplied on the shortest notice and at very low prices. Pastry made to order. He would also take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Durham, and surrounding country, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past two and a half years, and as usual will supply bread daily at any place in the Town.

Durham, May 13, 1880. y116

EDGE MILLS, DURHAM.

THE subscriber wishes to intimate to Farmers, and the Public Generally that having had the above Mills furnished with the best machinery for

Gristing & Merchant Work,

He is prepared to fill all orders entrusted to him on the shortest notice and in a first class manner CHOPPING carefully attended to.

ZENAS CLARK.

Durham, Feb 12, 1880. tf-103

W. CHITTICK,

Merchant Tailor,

MAIN STREET, DUNDALK.

IN thanking his numerous customers for their past favors, and soliciting their future ones begs to say that he is now fully prepared to execute any orders that may be entrusted to him with neatness and punctuality, and at prices the cheapest in the village.

Cutting Specially Attended to.

Dundalk, Nov. 19th 1879.

Lumber, Lumber,

Shingles, Shingles,

Lath & Lime,

AT THE ROCKVILLE MILLS. Also a large quantity of JOISTS. Lot 41, Con. 2 W. G. R. Bentinck.

J. W. CRAWFORD,

1600 Bush. Fresh Lime.

Durham P. O., May 25th, 1880.

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.

The very Best material used, workmanship superior to anything in the county, having made prize work in the principal cities of Canada and the United States.

Formerly Master Shoemaker in Her Majesty's Hundredth regiment.

For Summer Trade, Fine Sewed Wellington Boots, only $6.00. Laced Balmorals, Sewed, only $5. Low Shoes, Sewed, only $4.50. The best French Stock used.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

25 Acres of Land For Sale.

FOR Sale, the South Half of the Third Division of Lot Twenty-eight, in the First Concession West of the Garafraxa Road, in the Township of Bentinck. Twenty acres cleared, and five acres well timbered with Cedar and Hardwood. Watered by a never-failing Creek. This land will be sold Cheap for Cash, or part Cash and the balance secured by mortgage. For further particulars apply to

WM. JOHNSTON, Normanby,
or F. MACRAE, Durham.

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 70 acres cleared. The farm is situated about 5 miles from Durham Railway Station. Terms $1,800—$400 down, for balance time will be given. For further particulars apply to F. MacRae, Durham, or to

E. WILLIAMS,
on the premises.

Glenelg, April 29, 1880. tf-114

House and Lot for Sale in Durham.

THE Proprietor wishes to dispose of Lot No. 3, on Albert Street, one Range East of Garafraxa 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 pump, and a number of fruit trees, on the premises. For garden purposes the land is unexcelled. The whole property will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as may be agreed upon. For further particulars apply at the REVIEW Office.

Durham, June 24, 1879.

House and Three Acres of Land For Sale.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

THE Subscriber wishing to leave this part of the country offers for sale his property in the

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 nice homestead for a mechanic or any one wishing to retire from labouring and live in a village. Will be sold for $300, which is only $25 per quarter acre lot. Apply to the proprietor, or by letter to

NEIL MUNN
Priceville P. O.

Priceville, Au. 16 1877. tf-57.

Pasture and Meadow Land for Sale or to Rent.

ABOUT 90 acres of pasture and meadow for sale or to rent, also a few acres of Fall Wheat for Sale on lot No. 65, Con. 2, E. G. R., Glenelg. This land is well watered. There can be a great deal of hay got off this land. This land will be sold cheap for cash, or part on time. For further particulars apply to Wm. Davidson, Esq., Stratford, or to

F. MacRAE, Durham.

May, 27th 1880. tf-113

W. F. DOLL,

Flesherton and Dundalk,

For Clocks that give the best satisfaction

watches that are Time Pieces.

Wedding and Jem rings all sizes and prices. Repairing Watches & Clocks a Speciality.

Agent for the Heintzman Piano and Dominion Organ.

W. F. DOLL.

Leather, Leather.

THE subscriber has on hand and for Sale a stock of Leather of different brands in first-class order, and at prices as low as it can be purchased at any other place.

Boots and Shoes,

Either Sewed or Pegged,

On hand and made to measure. Good Workmen, Good Material and Low Prices.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

CASH FOR HIDES.

The Last Call.

The undersigned would intimate to those whose accounts are long past due that unless a settlement made within the next two months, the accounts will be placed in other hands for collection.

J. C. JOPP

Rockville, Bentinck July 1st, 1879

Alexander Robertson,

TAILOR,

Residence at the Old Post Office, Lower Town,

DURHAM.

THE subscriber is prepared to Receive and Make Up, on the shortest notice, and in the Latest Style, Men and Boy's Clothing. A good fit guaranteed.

Latest Fashions Regularly Received

Is Agent for Wilson & Co. Sewing Machine Manufacturers, Hamilton, which he is prepared to sell cheap for cash and on time. These machines are reliable and highly finished, fit for any drawing-room.

A. ROBERTSON.

JOHN ROBERTSON

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presbyterian Church.

Cutting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly received.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & co., Augusta, Maine.

POETRY

For the Review.

To My Brother.

Brother, though you are far from me,
In a strange and distant land:
Yet I often think of thee,
Lonely, far from home and friends.

When the moon appears,
Clad in robes of golden light,
Fading twilight, moon and stars
Tinging earth with beauties bright;

Often doth my spirit muse
On my brother, far away,
And doth memory's dream infuse
Visions of a happier day;

When in childhood's cheerful day,
Loud our happy voices rang;
Mingling with our sportive play,
As with mirthful glee we sang;

When the evening's fading light
Throws o'er earth a sombre shade,
Darkening, deepening into night—
Like man's beauty—born to fade;

Do my thoughts, as wandering round,
Occupied with Father, Mother,
Make my heart with pleasure bound,
As they fix upon my Brother.

For the Review.

J. H. C. and His Buttermilk.

In last week's paper you perhaps did see
A short piece of poetry, signed J. H. C.;
He talks at some length of the stons of his heart;
'Twere better, methinks, for him to impart
Some knowledge of the size of his stomach,
For ere retiring to his little hammock
He oft doth imbibe, glasses half a score,
Of buttermilk—sometimes less, but often more.

In his second stanza he recites a bill of fare
That would surely make any man stare,
And of which I would caution you to beware.
Turties, crabs, aye, e'en cantaloups are mentioned there;
And these the vile wretch calleth "dainties profuse"
Yet everything else he's inclined to refuse,
That he may great jugs of buttermilk swallow,
As the hogs that in the mud and mire do wallow.

I would ask to be by the fates preserved
From an appetite so base, so low, and so absurd;
It makes one almost shudder to think
Of a fellow-being, so passionately fond of a drink
Intended, I'm sure, for none other than hogs,
Refused by everything else, aye, even by dogs.
Now, Jack, before closing, I'd ask you to try, if you can,
To be less like a brute, and more like a man.

J. H. C., in some of your papers, I notice,
Trys to deceive us by signing "Bovinus"
And signing now in Durham, now in Hanover,
One would judge him to be quite a rover.
I'll not be guilty of mentioning his name;
'Twould be, I think, a horrible shame;
But no other has a stomach half as capacious,
Or an appetite anything like as voracious.

Durham. H. H. M.

The Telegraph Detective.

It was in a railroad car that my vis-a-vis to while away the time—we were obliged to wait, owing to a broken rail—told the following story:

"Ten years ago I was a telegraph operator at a small town in New Jersey, but, my health failing, I gave up my situation, and, taking an agency, travelled westward until I finally reached San Francisco. While there I took a fancy to visit the mining regions: so, selecting suitable goods to sell among the miners, I went, satisfied my curiosity, made a little money, and was returning in the stage coach, when the incidents I am about to relate occurred, or at leanst began to occur.

"There were beside myself three inside passengers, an old gentleman of 60, and two roughly dressed men, apparently miners. These two men sat at opposite ends of the coach, not appearing to know each other, while the old gentleman and myself sat close together. I noticed that the old gentleman had a heavy tin or iron box between his legs, which he seemed to be anxious to keep out of sight.

"After a short conversation with him on general subjects, I allowed myself to drift gently into a doze; and while in that condition my ear, trained as it was to the intelligent sound of the telegraph instrument caught a faint tic, tic, which resolved itself into the following words:

"'Bill, the young one is going to sleep, and I will tend to him while you pitch the old one out over the precipice when I make the signal, and then we will secure the box.'

"I was now as wide awake as if I had been called by an operator to receive a message, but I pretended to be still dozing while I listened intently. Then I heard the south window rattle, and the ticking read:

"'All right, Bob. We will be to the Big Jump in twenty minutes, and then give the word and out he goes.'

"I knew the precipice to which they referred, a terrible place, where a miner had once jumped off in a fit of despair at his bad luck, from which it was known as the Big Jump. How to communicate to the old gentleman I was at a loss to understand, but finally I took out a newspaper and underscored the words in a lengthy editorial, which, if read consecutively, would read; 'Be cautious, sir. The two villains here intend to murder and rob us in ten minutes. When I arise, you attack the one with the moustache and I will take the other. Kill if necessary.'

"Then I handed the old gentleman the paper, saying, 'Have you read this, sir? It's a most splendid editorial.'

"He took the paper, put on his glasses and commenced to read. Soon the underscored words drew his attention, and he began to study them. Then I saw him grow pale and feel for his box with his foot. Handing me back the paper he said significantly:

"'Do you believe that, sir?'

'I know it to be true, sir,' said I.

"'Horrible!' said he, slipping his hand in his breast pocket, a stern look coming in to his face as he added: 'I believe that I'd feel like shooting some one.'

"I saw I had a man of courage to help me, so I cared little for the villainous smile, which his remark brought to one of the ruffian's face. I saw we were near the Big Jump; and were going down a steep grade at a lively rate, when one of the villains telegraphed:

"'Now!'

"The next minute I was on him, knocking him senseless with my revolver. The old gentleman did equally as well, the ruffians being taken completely by surprise at our sudden attack. We had passed the precipice now, and calling the driver to stop, he and the one outside passenger helped to bind our prisoners, whom he left inside, while we climbed on top. But when we arrived in Sacramento we found that the robbers had released each other and had dropped out somewhere along the road.

"The old gentleman introduced himself as Mr. Stamford, a Sacramento banker, and insisting on my accepting the hospitality of his home, saying that I had saved his life and a large amount of money. I consented, and was driven with him to his handsome residence on the outskirts of the city, where I was introduced to his wife and two daughters, the former a kind motherly woman, and the latter a handsome brunette and a pretty blonde.

"Three weeks' stay at Rose Hill, Mr. Stamford's home, with its lovely walks amid a wealth of tropical flowers, and the society of Ella and Blanche Stamford, lovelier, if not more beautiful, than the flowers which bloomed around them, only served to make me wish for a longer stay, and, when Mr. Stamford offered me a position in his banking house, I most gladly accepted it, not failing to take courage from the delight of the fair Blanche—whom I thought the lovelier of the two sisters—when I told her of the offer and my decision.

"About this time, Mr. Stamford, at his wife's request, replaced two Irish servants with two Chinamen, much to the former's violent denunciation. Mrs. Stamford was loud in her praise of her new help, who seemed to be active, orderly fellows, always ready, always willing, and always to be found at their posts.

"To these two 'spoon gobblers,' as the Irish girls called 'Ah Wing and Ah Lee,' I somehow conceived a decided aversion. There was, I thought, a sinister look about their eyes (which seemed to be cut more on the bias than usual with Mongolians), which sent a chill over me whenever I met their gaze.

"None of the family seconded my dislike of the Chinamen, except Blanche, who seemed to think exactly as I did. (which I accepted as another sign of encouragement) all the rest attributing it to my dislike of the Mongolians as a race.

"One quiet summer night I had retired to my room in the second story, and lay thinking of the happy possibility of Blanche Stamford returning the love I felt for her, when my attention was attracted by the rattling of a hall window. There was not a breath of wind stirring to produce such a sound, and I was about rising to ascertain the cause, when it ceased, and a window on the next floor began to rattle. Then I caught the meaning of it. Some one was telegraphing with the sashes.

"I listened, and presently the second story window telegraphed:

"'Everything quiet up there, Bob?'

"'Quiet as a stiff. Old one blowing his horn. How is the yunker down there?' answered the up-stairs window.

"'All quiet on the Potomac. Are you ready now?' asked the down stairs window.

"'Not quite yet. When I write 'Go,' then do your best. Dead men tell no tales. As soon as you finish your man, come up here, and then help me to finish the old woman.'

"It was our old stage-coach robbers at work again no doubt. How they had gained access to the house I was at a loss to account; for it was guarded by a burglar-alarm and a watch-dog. Arising and partly dressing, I took my revolver, and stepping softly out in the hall, approached the window, where I found Ah Lee the Chinaman, standing.

"'What are you doidg here?' I demanded.

"'Come to lookee see. Think heah some mans hoppee out the window,' said he, blandly.

"'Well,' said I, 'you go down stairs and fetch me a glass of water and a lemon to my room.'

"'All litel, mi will,' said Ah Lee, as he glided down the stairway. As soon as he was out of hearing I took hold of the window and telegraphed:

"'Yunker is awake and coming up stairs. Go and hide in the hall closet till he comes back.'

"'All right,' answered the upstairs window.

Then I went upstairs softly in my stocking feet, and softly turned the key in the hall closet, after which I telegraphed with the upstairs window:

"'Keep quiet down there. Yunker is up stairs talking to the old one. Hide in the library till he comes back again and goes to bed.'

"'Does he suspect anything?' came back from down stairs.

"'No,' I answered. He is telling the old one he is going to 'Frisco early in the morning. Hide! He is coming down the stairs.'

"'All right,' came back, and arousing Mr. Stamford, I told him how matters stood and we descended down the stairs and turned the key in the library door. The desperado heard the click of the lock, and, becoming frightened, raised the window to jump out, but I leaned out of the hall window and ordered him back. For an answer he turned and fired at me, grazing my cheek and slitting my ear."

Here the narrator pointed to a long scar on his left cheek and his cut ear, and continued:

"The next moment I fired, and the villain fell headlong into the garden. We then returned up stairs and secured Ah Wing from whom we stripped the paint and other disguises, revealing one of the stage coach robbers. Ah Lee, whom we found in the garden dead, proved to be the other one.

"The ladies now made their appearance, terribly frightened, and, ere an explanation could be given, Blanche rushed to me, her face pale with fear, and catching me by the arm, cried;

"'Oh, Charles, are you hurt?'

"'Only a scratch, Blanche,' I said, in a low tone, but she did not hear me, for she had fainted in my arms.

"The next day we notified the authorities, to whom we delivered our prisoner, and gave bonds for our appearance, in regard to the killing, from which the Coroner's jury exonerated us by a verdict of 'justifiable homicide.'

"It was nearly noon before I again saw Blanche, and then she tried to avoid me: but, drawing her arm in mine, I led her to a pretty summer house and said:

"'Blanche, I love you! Do you love me in return?'

"She hid her face against my breast and whispered:

"'Oh, so much'

"Three months afterward we were married, and I never hear a window rattle without thinking of the warning it twice gave me, being the means of saving a number of lives and gaining me a lovely and loving wife.

"This, gentlemen, is a true story, and you can repeat it as such without fear, for the names I have given you are fictitious, it being not necessary to give the true names.'

Such was my fellow passenger's story. Half an hour later we parted, each going his own way. We have never met since, but being reminded of his story by a rattling window, I have endeavored to give his story just as he told it, names and all.

LORD PALMERSTON.—The services of this great statesman rendered to England and Europe during the eleven years (1830-1841) in which he achieved his greatest successes, and firmly founded "that reputation which he subsequently enjoyed amongst foreign nations," are thus summarized by Mr. Ashley in his "Life of Lord Palmerston":—"In those eleven years which intervened between 1830 and 1841 he had kept up England as 'the Great State,' morally and materially, of Europe. He had always expressed her ideas; he had always maintained her interests. His language was clear and bold; and when he menaced action, or thought action necessary, he had ever been ready by his deeds to make good his language, yet in no instance had his free speech and ready courage led to those wars which timid politicians fear and bring about frequently by their apprehensions. He had, in fact, been eminently a peace Minister, and chiefly so because he had not been saying that he would have peace at any price. Nor is this all. There had been occassions where he did, to a certain degree, use threats, not shrinking from blows. There had been others where he merely gave counsel or stated opinions. Was that counsel wise? Were those opinions without effect? He condemned the arbitrary laws intended to oppress the German people, Where are those laws? He forewarned the King of the French when he 'was getting,' as he said 'into a false position.' What became of the throne of the King of the French? He condemned the Austrian rule in Italy. What has become of that rule? He condemned the temporal policy of the Pope. What has that temporal policy ended in? Who shall say that our opinion has no moral force when History stands there to teach the world that our opinion has ever been prophetic of its events?"

Members of Parliament may thank their stars that election expenses are very low in this country compared with what they are in Britain. From a Parliamentry return just issued, it appears that what may be termed legal expenditures vary considerably. Commencing with $2,000 spent in small boroughs, it runs gradually up till it reaches $50,000, a few country seats exceeding even that sum. The Registrar-General in this paper shows that, according to returns made to his department, the aggregate expenditure throughout the United Kingdom amounted six years ago in round numbers, to £1,500,000 sterling, or say $7,500,000. This would make an average of $11,500 per head of each of the 650 members of the British House of Commons. And this only includes what the law officers may sanction, as necessary expenses of a campaign. It is assumed by those best qualified to judge that this amount is only the half of what a candidate is called upon to disburse.

A Russian force of 14,000 men has been ordered into Eastern Siberia to clear out brigands and Chinese immigrants.

Orchards---Pruning and Cleaning.

The question is very often asked, what is the best time of the year to prune orchards? To which enquiry many answers are given, each expressing what has to a large extent been the experience of those replying, some advocating, in the early spring, others in June and July, and if our memory serves us, we have heard the late Autumn recommended.

It would appear that there ought to be some particular time of the season adapted to the healing of the wounds made by the pruning knife thanany other, and we look upon this as the essential point to be secured. Probably there is no time in the year when the trees are in more active life than during the latter part of May or first of June; and it would appear rational to suppose that wounds would quickly heal when the tree is in active life. Grafting is done about the same season of the year, and the wounds made in the operation readily heal. When the tree is warmed into new life from its long rest during the winter, with sap in full flow, and the tree fairly in leaf, the sooner that the operation is performed the better, as the wound will more readily close over with a new growth of wood. A little more care is necessary at this period than if done earlier, as the bark is looser and more likely to be bruised or loosened from the tree. This must be avoided if possible.

The best practical orchardists agree that the process of healing is more rapid when the cut leaves the rim of the wound smooth and clean. Pruning should therefore be done with a sharp tool, so as to make a clean cut.

It would be difficult to give specific directions for pruning, as there are scarcely two trees alike. There is, however, one recognized principle, which we think will be universally admitted to be correct. That is, to give the tree a spreading character, cutting out the centre sufficient to allow the sun to shine in, making it as near as possible the shape of an umbrella turned upside down. It is a great mistake to allow too much wood to grow; as the fruit is never so large or sound in consequence. Branches should never be permitted to cross each other, as it will surely cause both to die. After the trees are pruned they should be thoroughly scraped; and all the rough bark taken off; this prevents the insects from so readily finding a harbor, and adds to the general health and appearance of the trees.—*Exchange Paper.*

Cotted Wool and its Causes.

If sheep are poorly fed, too much exposed, allowed to lie on damp beds, or otherwise maltreated, so that the general health suffers, the skin participates in the imperfect nourishment of the bodily organs; and the wool being less abundantly supplied with the liquids produced by the cutaneous dupilæ from which it grows, and receiving less of the oily secretion (yolk) from the sebaceous glands, withers, hardens, loses its normal elasticity, and is liable to become matted into dense and inextricable masses while still on the back of the sheep. If there is scab or any skin eruption which impairs the natural nourishment of the wool, the condition is likely to be agravated, and the matting even more dense and solid, because the wool is imprisoned by the diseased exudations around the filaments. By care to keep the health good, and to keep the sheep thriving; the wool will retain such an unctuous covering and such life and elasticity that cotting will be virtually impossible.

The avoidance of cotting, therefore, implies the avoidance of all causes of ill-health, or poverty, whether found in poor shelter, confinement, bad air, poor and innutritious food, lack of water, worms in lungs, bowels, or elsewhere; scrofula and other constitutional ailments, or scab or any other diseases of the skin. When the wool is already cotted it will usualy be found impossible to restore it; and the object should be so to improve the condition of the system and skin as to insure that the future growth of this and the succeeding seasons shall be natural and strong. This course has the double advantage that it not only secures better wool but a heavier fleece, and gives at the same time stamina and vigor to the fleece.

It is said the paramour of Miss McCrea, of Chatham, who died on the 27th of June in Buffalo, under the treatment of an abortionist, is a prominent Canadian lawyer with whom the unfortunate girl had been keeping company for a couple of years, but whose name is suppressed by the police. The physician under arrest is Dr. Edwin Pynchon. Mr. McCrea, who is a prominent citizen and churchman of Chathan, expresses his bitter contempt for the author of his daughter's ruin, and said he would never cease following the man who caused her death. He went to see Dr. Pynchon, and almost demolished the latter's office. The case is exciting tremendous interest.

The track overseer on the Galt branch of the G.T.R. has received orders to make all necessary arrangements for extending the track from its present terminus down George street, and the necessary ties and iron therefor is expected immediately. Arrangements for the erection of the new station are to be made at once.

The French Chamber of Deputies has made a grant of nine million francs for the construction of the Sahara Railway.

River Scenery of Alaska.

Alaska is covered with a net-work of deep, cool, perennial streams, that flow on, ever fresh and sweet, through grassy plains and mossy bogs and rock bound glacial canons, telling everywhere, all the way down to the sea, how beautiful are the clouds that fill their ample fountains. Some thirty or forty rivers have been discovered in the Territory, the number varying, as the smaller ones have been called rivers, or creeks, by the map makers. But not one of them all, from the mighty Yukon, 2,000 miles long, to the shortest of the mountain torrents falling white from the glaciers, has thus far been explored. Dall, Kinnicott, and others have done good work on the Yukon, and miners, trappers, and traders have been over the most of the region in a rambling way, and each have brought in detached bits of river knowledge, which, though too often misty and uncertain, have been put together on maps that are better than nothing.

The coast line in particular, with the mouths and lower reaches of the rivers, has been fairly drawn, but their upper courses are in a great part invisable, like mountains with their heads in a cloud. Perhaps about twenty of the Alaska rivers are one hundred miles in length. The Stickine is, perhaps, better known than any other river in Alaska, because of its being the way back to the Cassier gold mines. It is about 350 or 400 miles long and navigable for small steamers to Glenora, 150 miles, flowing first in a general westerly direction through grassy undulating plains, darkened here and there with patches of evergreens, then curving southward and recieving numerous tributaries from the north, it enters the coast range and sweeps across it to the sea through a Yosemite valley more than a hundred miles long, and one to three miles wide at the bottom, and from five thousand to eight thousand feet deep, marvelously beautiful and inspiring from end to end. To the appreciative tourist sailing up the river through the midst of it all, the canon for a distance of about one hundred and ten miles is a gallery of sublime pictures; an unbroken series of majestic mountains, glaciers, falls, cascades, forests, groves, flowery garden spots, grassy meadows in endless variety of form and composition—furniture enough for a dozen Yosemites—while back of the walls, and thousands of feet above them, innumerable peaks and spires and domes of ice and snow tower grandly into the sky. Sailing along the river the views change with magical rapidity. Wondrous, too, are the changes dependant on the weather. Avalanches from the heights, booming and resounding from side to side; storm winds from the Arctic highlands, sweeping the canon like a flood and filling the air with ice dust; rocks, glaciers, and forests in spotless white.

In spring the chanting of cascades, the gentle breathing of warm winds, the opening of leaves and flowers, birds building their nests, hundred acre fields of wild roses coming into bloom, and tangles of bramble and huckleberry, swaths of birch and willow creeping up the lower slopes of the walls after the melting snow, massive cumuli piled upon the highest peaks, grey rain clouds wreathing the outstanding bows and battlements of the walls. Then the breaking forth of the sun on it all; the shining of the wet leaves, and the river, and the crystal spires of the glaciers; the looming of the white domes in the azure, the serene color grandeur morning and evening, changing in glorious harmony through all the seasons and years.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Several boys exploding an old frame barn in Stanley township, near Cook's mill-dam, found lying in a corner a well-dressed man, alive, but exceedingly weak. The boys gave him water, milked a cow, and gave him that also. Eggs and bread procured for him he could not retain on his stomach. He was carried to Granton; and medical aid procured. For some time it was thought he could not recover, as the beating of his pulse was imperceptible, but under skilful treatment he gained strength, and was soon able to converse pretty freely. He gave his name as William Ellwood, aged 68, a former merchant of Lucan. Suffering reverses, he took a position as agricultural implement agent. He said that he left that place eighteen days before, having but one slice of bread, and made his way as far north as the Durham line in the county of Grey, but finding it difficult to sell the implements unless, as he said, by "telling many lies," he gave up, and was on his way back, walking on the railway track, when he felt sick, and went to the house where he was found as the only available place of refuge. Being informed that it was strange the farmers among whom he travelled did not give him something to eat, he said, "he would not beg, and steal he could not," and as none of them asked him if he was hungry, he would not tell them, and maintained that not a particle more had he to eat than the one piece of bread until found by the boys. For three mornings after first entering the building he managed to crawl out and get some water, but could not get any other assistance, as there are no houses in the immediate vicinity, and re-entered the building apparently to die by the slow and terrible process of starvation, having had nothing whatever from that time until discovered. The doctor attending him is of opinion that the man's story is perfectly reliable, his emaciated condition testifying thereto.

A curious monster of the sea, captured at Margarie Island, measured about forty feet in length, and is shaped like a serpent. About thirty fishermen, armed with axes and harpoons, succeeded in killing the monster after a desperate struggle.

Ground was broken in the Queen's Park, Thursday afternoon for the new Baptist College, which is about to be erected there through the generosity of Hon, Wm. McMaster.

Forty thousand dollars worth of property, including twenty buildings, was destroyed by fire at Arnprior Thursday morning.

During the six months ending June 30th 140 persons died in New York from intemperance.

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