"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

Card 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. 32. DURHAM, Co. Grey, SEPTEMBER 23, 1880. Whole No. 135.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL.

E. D. MACMILLAN,

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

Money to Loan. y10

C. B. 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-59 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.

June 24th, 1880. y31

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 Veterinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont.

Will be at Hasting's Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m. Dundalk, March 25th 1879. y57

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.

ZENUS 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 3 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.

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. 63, 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-118

$100 Reward!

WE offer the above reward to any person who will furnish us with sufficient evidence to convict the parties selling, or offering to sell, other Oils under our Trade Mark, "Castorine." We are sole Manufacturers and Proprietors of the Castorine Machine Oils, and every barrel is branded "Castorine."

Toronto Oil Company.

25 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

FOR SALE by G. C. McFARLANE Lower Town Drug Store, and also at J. H. HUNTER'S General and Hardware Store, Durham.

Toronto, August 18th, 1880. cm-129

J. A Halsted & Co.,

BANKERS,

DURHAM.

Office opposite McAlister's Hotel.

Deposits Received,

And Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

MONEY ADVANCED

To farmers and business men on short date endorsed notes or good collaterals.

Sale notes purchased at a fair valuation.

Drafts issued at usual Bank rates, payable at all Banks in Ontario and Quebec.

Collections of notes and accounts on reasonable terms.

G. L. DAVIS, Manager.

W. F. DOLL,

Flesherton and Dundalk,

For watches that are Time Pieces.

Clocks that give the best satisfaction

Wedding and Jem rings all sizes and prices. Repairing Watches & Clocks a Speciality. Agent for the Heintzman Piano and Dominion Organ.

W. F. DOLL.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & co., Portland, Maine

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

Beautiful Things.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, good and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries too and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountain but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight at set of sun,
Beautiful goal with race well won,
Beautiful rest with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep,
Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie deep
O'er worn-out hands—oh, beautiful sleep!

Two Cross Words.

'Lucy, if you mean to sew on this button I do wish you'd do it. I can't wait all day.'

Tom didn't speak a bit cross, only emphatic; but I was out of temper that morning, and my head ached badly from sitting up the night before. Tom had gone to a supper—for the second time since our marriage—given by some of his bachelor friends, and had come home the worse for it. It had provoked me intensely. So I had to follow him to bed in solemn silence, and awoke none the better pleased after my sleep, on the morning just alluded to. To make the matter worse, just as he spoke to me about the button, the knife with which I was cutting the bread for his lunch slipped, inflicting a deep gash in my hand, and the baby awoke and set up her sharp little cry from the cradle, all in one and the same moment.

'You can't wait as long as I did last night I reckon,' I replied sharply, really angry at last. 'Don't hurry me—I do all I can, and more than I am able to do with one pair of hands.'

Tom dropped his button, and turned toward me with a startled, exclamation of 'Why Lucy.'

'Don't Lucy me,' I retorted, throwing down the bread and catching up the baby, while the blood streamed from my hand all over her white gown. 'I wish I had never seen you—I wish I was back again with my father and mother.'

I broke down with a burst of hysterical tears, and seeing the blood on my hand, Tom came over and knelt down beside me.

'Why, Lucy,' he said, his voice and eyes full of tenderness, 'you've cut your hand. Why didn't you say so? Here, give me child while you bind it up—see how it bleeds.'

He held out his hands for the baby, but I snatched her away, and went on sobbing.

'Don't cry, Lucy,' he continued, stroking the hair back from my forehead—'please don't. I know I have done wrong, dear, but I didn't mean to. I fell in with some of the old boys, and they persuaded me against my will. But it's the last time, Lucy, it's the last time.'

Why didn't I turn to him then and help and encourage him? Because my mean, tyrannous temper got the better of my woman's heart.

'Oh, yes,' I said, sneeringly; 'it is easy enough to make fine promises—you told me the same thing before. How can you expect me to trust you now?'

Tom was spirited and quick-temped. Great loving-hearted men always are. He sprang to his feet like a flash, and before I had time to speak, he had left the house I tossed the child into the cradle, and ran to the door; but it was too late. He had gone. I just caught a glimpse of him turning the corner.

I went back to the little breakfast-room; how blank and dreary it looked, and what a sharp, stinging thorn there was in the very core of my heart! I loved Tom and he loved me. We had been married only eighteen months, and this was our first quarrel. I sat down with the baby in my arms, heedless of my morning work and felt to thinking. All the old happy days came back, and one in particular, when we sat in Dumberry wood. It was in the autumn, and all the world seemed in a place of gold, as the sun slid down, and the squirrels chatted overhead, dropping a ripe nut now and then into my lap as I sat there with the last rose of summer, knitting a purse for Tom.

'Lucy' he said, as I wove in the last golden stitches 'you've knit my love—my very life—up in that purse. Tell me, now, before you finish it, how is it to be? Am I to have you, and —oh! I wont think of it, even; Lucy, it would be too dreadful.'

'No, Tom, I answered, 'you are to have the purse, and the hand that knit it, too"

'Poor Tom, he cried then just like a child—he, the bravest man in the whole village.

'No fault in him, only a little too wild, too fond of gay company; but you must tame him, Lucy, as your mother did me.'

That was my old father's advice on our wedding day. My heart smote me dreadfully as I recalled it to my mind that morning. Had I done my duty? Had I followed the example of my mother, who had never let fall an unkind word.

But Tom would be home to his dinner. The thought brought me to my feet. I went about cooking just such a dinner as I knew he liked.

The plum-pudding was done to perfection, the baby in a clean slip, and myself all smiles to receive him when the clock struck one.

But he didn't come.

I put up the untasted dinner and prepared supper, and lit a bright fire in the little parlor. He should have a pleasant welcome. But he did not come. Eight, nine, ten o'clock, and I put up the untasted supper and baby, and I went up to the nursery to wait and watch. How the little thorn in my bosom pierced and rankled. Tom had broken his promise, and my unkindness was the cause. Nothing else rang in my ears through the long hours.

About two o'clock I heard a noise below, and went to the window. There was a man on the porch; I could see him in the dim light.

'Tom, is that you?' I asked softly, putting out my head.

'Yes; open the door, Lucy; quick, the police are after me.'

My heart sank. The police after him! I ran down swiftly to unlock the door. But as I did so, two men, wearing official badges, stepped upon the porch, and one of them laid his hand upon Tom's shoulder and said:

'I arrest you, sir.'

'For what?' I cried.

'For murder.'

The floor seemed sliding from beneath my feet, but I caught at the door to steady myself, and looked at Tom. At that instant the officer uncovered his lantern, and, oh God! there was blood on my husband's hands.

All the rest is blank. When I came to myself again, I was in my room, and kind, compassionate faces were around me. I asked for Tom. He was in prison awaiting his trial. There had been a quarrel at the tavern, and Tom had struck his antagonist. The man wasn't dead, they thought at first he was—but he was badly hurt about the head. But if he recovered—well, then it would not go so hard with Tom.

I arose and went to the prison, but they would not admit me. No one was to see my husband until after the trial. Another day crept by, a night, and when morning came I went down to the door and opened it, with a vague feeling of expectation which always accompanies severe afflictions, and looked out. The sun was rising grandly and brightly over the black stone gaol. The frost hung thick and sparkling over everthing, even the scrap of folded paper that lay at my feet.

I stooped and picked it up idly, as we catch at a straw or twig sometimes, without any power or motive of volition. The superscription caught my eye, it was my life, it was my own name, and Tom's handwriting. I hurriedly tore it open, and read:

DEAR LUCY: I have broken out of gaol, and am going—well, no matter where. I did'nt strike Hastings with an intention to kill him. I was intoxicated, and it was more his fault than mine; but he may die, and then—at any rate, it is better for you, Lucy, for me to go. I never was worthy of your love. Now you can go back to your father's, and forget me and be happy. You will find the bonds for that money I have in the bank desk; it is enough to make you and the child comfortable. Forgive and forget me, Lucy. God bless you —you and the baby. TOM.

This was the end! This was the reward that my cross words had purchased for me! Truly, truly, the wages of sin are death. We shall not need one pang of corporal punment, one spark of real fire to perfect our torment if we are lost. Conscience is all sufficient—remorse, that worm that never dies. It is not for me to talk about what I suffered in the days that followed that morning! Words could not express it, except to one who had passed the same furnace of affliction. But I lived, for sorrow and death rarely walk in each other's steps and nursed my baby, and did the work my hands had to do, I did not go back to my father's. I remained at Tom's home, and kept his things all about me, even his cap hanging on the wall. Forget him? Does love ever forget?

Hastings did not die. He recovered and made a public statement. He was more in fault than Tom was. Then he put a notice in all the papers telling Tom to come back; but he didn't come.

The winter passed away, with long, long nights of bitter remorse, and tender recollections of the dear husband whose strong arms had once been my stay and support; the spring came—the summer—another winter; three years went—crept by.

My child, Tom's little baby, grew to be a fairy little thing, with blue eyes and golden hair, and a tongue that never wearied of its childish prattling. All day long she sat on the doorstep, where the evening sunbeams slanted in, lisping to her doll, and listening while I told her of the father who would come back to us some day. For surely he would come. Most surely God's mercy would vouchsafe some compensation —some pardon for such repentance as my soul had poured forth.

The third spring was peculiar, somehow the far-off sky seemed to droop down in clearer, bluer folds; the sun wore a softer radiance; the trees, the grass, the flowers a diviner, a tenderer beauty. I rose every morning and looked out of my little window at the kindling beauties of the morn, with a feeling of strange, tremulous expectation. I seemed to feel the shadow of some great event, that winged as light above me—one prayer of my heart seemed about to be answered.

One evening—oh, that evening! A May sky, soft and blue, hung over a green, blossoming earth; the turtle doves cooed in the distant woods, and the robin twittred to her young brood amid the milky bloom of the orchard. God's love shone in the golden brightness of the westward-going sun. My child, little Effie, sat on the doorstep, talking to her doll, and watching the birds. All at once she clapped her dimpled hands and bounded to her feet.

'Mammy,' she cried gleefully, 'pappy comin'—pappy comin'; Effie go to meet him!'

The words stirred my heart to its utmost depths; and dropping my work I followed her out of the door. A man was coming up the garden path—his garments tattered, his step slow and uncertain. A beggar no doubt.

I called Effie to come back, but she ran on, heedless of my command. Tom's little spaniel that I had petted and taken care of for his sake, darted back from his kennel with a peculiar cry, such as I never heard from it before.

What did it all mean?

My heart throbbed and my knees trembled. Little Effie ran on, holding out both dimpled hands, her golden curls blown all about her rosy face. 'How-do-do, Pappy? I'se your Effie,' she lisped, as she reached the man's feet.

He stooped to raise her in his arms and then glanced at me. And such a glance—such a face! Pale, haggard, worn by sorrow and suffering to a mere shadow. Tom's ghost come back from the grave! Not that either, for my arms grasped some tangible form.

O, Tom,' I cried, 'is it you? Speak, speak, and tell me!

'Yes, Lucy, it is me. I could bear it no longer. I'm dying, I believe—and I could not go without seeing you and the little one again."

'Tom, Tom,' I sobbed, getting down on my knees beside him, 'oh, forgive me, forgive me, I have suffered so much!'

'It is me that must ask forgiveness Lucy,' he said, humbly, 'not you; I was wrong——'

But I stopped him short.

'No, Tom, my cross words did it all; but for them we might have been happy all these weary years.'

'Mammy, mammy,' interposed Effie, twistin herself around on her father's shoulder, 'don't cry no more; pappy's come back.'

Yes, thank God, he has come back, poor tattered and hungry—like the prodigal—but my Tom, my husband, nevertheless. I would never speak cross to him any more.

It is spring time again. The sweet May sunshine steals in at my window as I write, and I hear the turtle dove down in the distant wood. My husband is a man now, standing up proudly, his foot on the grave of the old temptation. I know that God's mercy is equal to his justice, and His love is greater than either.

East Indian Snakes and Wolves.

An East India paper says: "One thousand two hundred and sixty four persons were killed by wild animals and 9,515 by snakes in the Presidency of Bengal last year. In the same period the number of cattle destroyed was upward of 12,000. This, says a Bombay paper, is a considerable bill of mortality for one Presidency, but we suppose in this, as in all other matters, as is so often asserted, the "minor Presidencies' must admit the superiority of Bengal. Compared with the returns of 1878, the figures quoted from an interesting statement just issued by Mr. Counsell, the acting Registrar, show a considerable increase. In one respect, however, there was a falling off, viz., in the number of persons killed by wolves—83, against 152 in 1878. Probably wolves are less voracious in Bengal than they used to be, but the shikars, amateur and professional have not shown more consideration for them than formerly. Indeed, the sportsmen have met with greater success than ever, for nearly 500 more were killed than in the previous 12 months. Altogether 5,543 wild animals were destroyed during the past year. From the statistics sent in to Government it appears that 21,102 snakes were killed, against 15,276 in 1878, but the actual number was probably very much larger. The returns relate only to the snakes for the destruction of which reward were paid. These rewards are only given for cobras, daboras, and kerait destroyed within the limits of towns, municipalities and villages in which the Village Chowkidarce act as in force, and it seems that many persons who destroy venomous snakes, even within the limits for which rewards are given, never ask for the money to which they are entitled. The total amount paid in rewards last year was 28,370.14 rupees."

Boys living on the banks of the Trent, in the county of Northumberland, make from 20c to 50c per day capturing frogs. They are paid a cent each for all they catch.

The Cruelties and Trick of the Slave Trade in the Red Sea.

A correspondent of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society writing from Djeddah on June 30th describes the increase in the slave trade in countries bordering on the Red Sea, since Colonel Gordon has ceased to be Governor of Soudan.

He says: "I sincerely regret that Colonel Gordon has gone from the country where he was working so much good. The slave trade is just as brisk as ever it was, and I am convinced that expeditions have already started slave raiding, The slave trade is being carried on in the most open way, and every steamer that leaves Souakim has slaves on board. In the steamer "Yembo" in which I crossed the sea, there were nineteen slaves, eighteen of whom, how ever. had liberation papers. A man from Mecca, whom I know well by sight, had five with him, who were supposed to be his domestic slaves, but to my certain knowledge this man goes backward and forward every month carrying on his trade with impunity, and he is only one of many who do the same. He goes to the Governor or official in charge and says, "I have so many slaves that I bought, and I want them liberated." Papers are made out for him, and he leaves for Jeddah, passes the slaves at the quarintine, walks them into the town' destroys the papers of liberation taken out at Soukim, sells the slaves, and returns by next steamer to Souakim to buy more. There is no law to touch him, no treaty with England whereby he does an illegal act, and he can snap his fingers in the faces of the officers of our cruisers. This is the easiest way and is done weekly, not only to Jeddah but to Suez from Soukim, and from Massowah to Hadeidah, and from Hadeidah to Jeddah. Still the majority of Slaves are carried by buglas, by which means 800 slaves were "run" from Sheik Burghut, just north of Souakim to Jeddah, about ten days ago. The African slave trade, especially the Soudan traffic, is a disgrace to the civilized world in general, yet the very rulers and officials of Turkey and Egypt that conduct the affairs of state with foreign powers have all of them slaves and eunuchs in their houses, and are more to blame than the slave dealers themselves, who only pander to the lust of those who buy what the slavedealers have stolen. I dislike the sight of a well fed and slack pasha, and I think every English man ought to hate him, not for their dishonesty and corruption, alone, but for owning servants and small boys that are unsexed, and therefore being accessory to the crimes of murder, mutilation, and every crime that a strong race can use against a weaker one. I do not believe it is known in England that hundreds of boys that are taken in slave raids every year, are subjected to the barbarity that is inflicted on them. The operation is performed unskilfully, and the poor children are buried in the sand to prevent extensive bleeding. What percentage of them lives no one knows but it is said to be very small.

Provincial Charges.

A recent return places the assessed value of real estate in Ontario at $207,438,215, personal property stands at $45,338,227; taxable income, $4,420,217; other assets; $8,430,812, and arrearages of taxes, partly collectable, $2,227,769—making a total of $557,855,452. This was in 1878, so that, in round numbers, the value would aggregate $600,000,000. Against this there are public liabilities to the extent of $25,450,890. The total revenues foot up $11,208,714, of which $1,643,779 are devoted to school purposes. The assessment covers 19,034,618 acres of land, and is divisible among 413,755 ratepayers. The average value of property held by each ratepayer is thus about $1,450. It is likely that no other community could make a better exhibit on that score. The figures do not include the returns for the wealthy county of Essex, nor for the counties of Prince Edward, Stormont, Dundas and Glengary which if properly enumerated. would swell the totals fully one-twelfth more. The administration of justice costs $545,835, and the salaries paid to the various municipal officers foot up to $898,875. The sum of $1,991,453 classed as "other revenues" comes for the most part from the Dominion Government by way of subsidy. The true provincial revenue may thus be set down, as far as these returns show, not including $1,326,764 raised by loan—1878, at about $8,000,000. If the moneys paid by town and city corporation are eliminated from the account, the amount paid per acre would not much exceed twenty-five cents, for which amount the entire business of the Province is carried on—so far as it effects the pockets of our people, municipally considered, and yet some people talk of "groaning under taxation."—*London Free Press.*

RATHER STRANGE.—Notwithstanding that from time to time it has been announced that the T. G. & B. will be closed shortly, new ties are being laid down and the roadbed being otherwise improved almost all along the whole length of the track. Rather strange ain't it that the road should be about to close and these improvements going on.—*Confederate.*

Mr. Woods, of Arnott, Grey county, who died last week, han reached the advanced age of 102 years and 8 months. He was a native of Norwich, county of Norfolk, Eng.

Normanby Township Council.

The Council of the township of Normanby met from adjournment at last meeting on August 31st, 1880, at the Township Hall, Ayton village. Present—Jno. Koenig, Reeve, J. Blyth, 1st Deputy Reeve, W. Winkler, 2nd Deputy Reeve, Hugh Ball and Conrad Fischer, councillors.

The minutes of the session of June 30th and July 2nd were read and passed.

Moved by Mr. Blyth seconded by Mr. Ball, That Quit Claim deeds be prepared and given to Geo. Henderson, Jno. McCalmen, and Geo. A. Prevat on same manner as was prepared and given to Mrs. Kenny.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Ball, That Thos. Wallace be paid $10 for work on road as returned statute labor on his lot.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That Mr. Rutherford be paid $3.20 for two copies of Municipal Acts and postage. —Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Blyth, That account to date from *Confederate* office of $3.25 be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That Mr. Blyth arrange for Quit Claim deed to Township of Lot No. 4, Enniskillen.—Carried.

A letter was read from Mr. Swan, Mayor of the Town of Mount Forest, relative to claim of Normanby Council on said town respecting the share of railway debt payable for portion of township attached to the town of Mount Forest at its incorporation.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That parties appointed at last meeting to arrange with the Council of Mount Forest in respect to subject of Mr. Swan's letter, be instructed to accept in full of claim the sum of $493.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Blyth, seconded by Mr. Winkler, That amount of redemption for lots 34 35 and 36, Enniskillen village, namely, $25 be paid to Mr. Prevat for erection of bridge in said village.—Carried.

Messrs. Wilson, Weber, and Kiernaghan applied to have their lots taken from P. S. Section No. 5.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Ball, That Clerk give necessary notices to parties interested that Council will take application into consideration next April meeting.—Carried.

Mr. Weber asked to withdraw his application which was granted.

Moved by Mr. Ball, seconded by Mr. Blyth That bill to date from the *Examiner* office, being amount of tender for certain printing, be paid, amounting to $34.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That cost of Mrs. Kenny's Quit claim deed to amount of $3 be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Blyth, seconded by Mr. Fisher, That commissioners for North West Division be empowered to sell lumber on side roads between lots 5 and 6, on the 14th and 15th concessions and between lots 10 and 11, on the 15th and 16th concessions and expend proceeds on roads in the same vicinity.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Ball, That Reeve be paid $5 for letting and inspecting bridges in Northwest Division.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Blyth, seconded by Mr. Winkler, That Bank Commission on school and tavern licenses cheques amounting to $2 be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That Mrs. Welsh be paid $2 for washing and scrubbing hall.—Carried.

Council went into committee to strike rates for 1880. Mr. Blyth, chairman.

The following are rates reported as necessary to be inserted in by-law: County rate 2½ mills to $; School rate as equivalent 1 mill to $; Township rate 2½ mills to $; Rate for $30,000 by-law 4 mills to $; Rate for $50,000 by-law 6 mills to $.

By-law was passed imposing rates.

Moved by Mr. Ball, seconded by Mr. Blyth, That Clerk inquire relative to Lot 35, on 3rd concession, and Lot 11, Augustus street, Ayton village and if required have taxes erased and Lots removed from this years land tax sale.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Fischer, seconded by Mr. Blyth, That cost of voters list be paid to amount of $30.—Carried.

A by-law was passed to collect following amounts for Public School Sections of township as per returns of Trustees: No. 1, no return; No. 2, $318; No. 3, no return; No. 4, $675; No. 5, no return: No. 6, no return; No. 7, $330; No. 8, $805; No. 9, $460; No. 10, R.C.S.S., no return; No. 11, $300; No. 12, $280; No. 13, $400; No. 14, $345; No. 15, $300; No. 16, $385.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Blyth, that the Clerk be authorized to receive four Licenses from County Treasurer for parties who may require such as pedlars under by-law No. 234, of the County of Grey.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Winkler, seconded by Mr. Fischer, That fifty copies of Act relative to poundkeepers' duties with tariff of fees by virtue of township by-law attached thereto, be procured, and copy furnished to each poundkeeper.—Carried.

On motion made and seconded, Council adjourned to meet Oct. 12th, 1880, at Township Hall, Ayton Village.

W. H. RYAN, Township Clerk.

SUICIDE AT THE FALLS.—On Wednesday evening Niagara Falls was the scene of a terrible and tragic suicide. About nine o'clock a well dressed elderly gentleman called at the Western Union Telegraph Company in the International Hotel, and asked if there was a despatch for G. W. Knapp, of Utica, New York. Soon after this he made his appearance at Goat Island bridge, and here he commenced the preparation for his death. The only eyewitness of this was Miss Florence M. Everet. This young lady was seated on the bench of a verandah that has been erected on the bank of the rapids at the west end of Trigby's Bazaar. The man passed her, and walking up to the other end, divested himself of his hat, coat, and vest, then hastily writing a note, he pinned it to his coat, stood up on the bench, drew a revolver, and in full view of the horrified young lady, fired at himself, and without a cry plunged headlong into the seething waters below. The body was recovered a few days afterward in the whirlpool below suspension bridge, the clothing being all off but no marks on it except a bullet hole in the forehead.

The office seekers are at it again bright and early. As twenty five more clerks will soon be required at Ottawa to do inside work connected with the census, no less than fifteen hundred have applied. The N. P. has evidently no beneficial effect on office seekers.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO