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	18
Half column, "	32
One column, "	60
Do. six months	32
Do. three months	18

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.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,

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

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-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.

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. y8

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

DENTISTRY.

J. S. JEROME, Licentiate Dental Surgery, will visit Durham—Office, British Hotel—the last two weeks of every month, where he will be most happy to wait upon all those that may favor him with their patronage. All work entrusted to him will be performed in the latest and most approved style. REFERENCE, any of the leading Dentists of Toronto.

HEAD OFFICE—Wingham. *m131

F. Z. NIXON,

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary 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 20th 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

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.

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.

The Grey Review.

Vol. III. No. 43. DURHAM, Co. Grey, DECEMBER 9, 1880. Whole No. 146.

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.

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.

Town Lots for Sale.

I AM instructed to offer for sale the following Lots in the Town of Durham on easy terms of payment, viz: 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the East side of Albert Street, and 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the West side of Elgin Street.

I am also authorized to receive tenders for the purchase of Lots 58 and 59 in the 2nd Con., E.G.R., in the Township of Glenelg, either together or separately.

Tenders to state amount of Cash payment and number of years required for balance, and rate of Interest.

Dated at Durham this 5th Sept., A.D. 1880

C. B. JACKES,
Lower Town, Durham.

Robert Davis'

Real Estate CATALOGUE.

Farms For Sale

In Artemesia, in the County of Grey.

LOTS 115, 116 and 117 in the 2nd Range, N. E. of T. & S. Road; 150 acres, 110 cleared This is one of the best grain farms in the Township.

October, 14, 1880. 138.

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 armers 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.

122 G. L. DAVIS, Manager,

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.

Blacksmithing & Waggon Making.

JAMES HANNA

THE famous Cavalry Horseshoer has secured the services of a Good **Wagon-maker.**

Business prompt and Prices reasonable.

Dundalk, Sept. 23rd, 1880 h-136.

For the Fall.

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

FOR

Ladies', Misses', Gentlemen's and Youth's wear, have just been opened out by

JAMES WILLEY,

LOWER TOWN, DURHAM.

The Prices are low, and the goods such as to secure the patronage of all who call.

Durham, Sept. 16, 1880 138

Just to Hand!

—AT—

BURNET'S

Grocery and Provision Store

Upper Town, DURHAM,

Another Lot of Splendid

BACON.

GROCERIES, of all kinds

Always in Stock, and will be sold Cheap for Cash or Farm Produce.

POETRY

Find Something to Do.

Though you oft may be busy
With fancy's gay flowers,
Don't sit with hands folded
And waste the glad hours;
To make life the fairer
And pleasure pursue,
In all times and places
Find something to do.

Though you may not be gifted
With language or song,
Though you may not be able
To move the great throng,
You may lighten some spirit
Whose pleasures are few,
And find your life better
For something to do.

You may dig in the highway
Or sail on the sea
For to labor is honor
Whate'er the work be,
You will value the sunshine
And love the shade too
(Or my pretty fair daughter,—
And she may love you!)

If wealth be your portion,
Then give and be glad,
Then make it your life-work
To succor the sad.
If poor, then my brother,
You never will rue
That you, 'mid life's trials,
Have something to do.

Then the way to be happy
And foster good health—
Though one may not go far on
The high road to wealth,
While striving to banish
The false from the true—
Is to have a clear conscience
With plenty to do.

HILDA'S EXPERIMENT.

It was a tempestuous night in November. The carved Dutch clock in Judge Harrison's study had just struck nine. Judge Harrison himself, an austere looking, silver haired man, sat upright in his chair, gazing coldly at his guest.

"Well," said Dr. Hooper, putting on his gloves, "of course, it isn't for me or any one else to intrefere in family matters. But your grandchild is left totally unprovided for, sir."

"I cannot help that," said the Judge frigidly. "Eight years ago I offered to support the child and father too, if he would only consent to leave that outlandish foreign wife of his. He married her against my will; he clung to her against my will. Now, let him abide by his decision.

"It's only natural, Judge that a man should cleave unto his wife," urged the doctor.

"It's only natural, then, that a man should provide for the child of that wife, Dr. Hooper. At all events, I shall assume no further responsibility."

"But, Judge Harrison, you are a rich man."

"Granted—but as I made my money myself, I feel that I have a right to spend it to suit myself."

"Hilda is a fine girl," pleaded Dr. Hooper.

"No doubt, no doubt; but you will pardon me if I feel no very great anxiety to see the child of the German singing woman who stole my son's heart away from me."

Dr. Hooper hesitated.

"Judge," he said at last in a tone of appealing earnestness, "you have another grand-daughter."

"I have. My daughter's child, Marian Lennox, makes her home with me."

"And you would deny Hilda Harrison a similar home?"

Judge Harrison's shaggy white brows met in a straight frowning line.

"Doctor," said he, "you will fail to make distinction between a dutiful child and one who has been undutiful."

"Let me see Miss Lennox," said Dr. Hooper. "Let me interest her in the fact of this desolate unknown cousin. She has a woman's heart in her bosom. I am sure I can move her."

Judge Harrison smiled coldly, as he touched a small call-bell which stood on the table beside him.

"Send Miss Marian here," said he to the servant, and the man noiselessly obeyed.

In another minute a tall, prince-like girl stood in the room—a girl with hair of pale gold, deep blue eyes, like azure stars, and a dress of soft blue silk that fell in picturesque folds about her, and trailed noislessly over the carpet as she walked.

"Marian," said the Judge, "this is Dr. Hooper. He has come here to plead the cause of your Uncle Severn's daughter Hilda. Severn deliberately disobeyed me at first in marrying Hildegarde Boelime—he rejected the offer I afterwards made of taking him and the child home, if he would leave the siren who had blighted all his life. Now he is dead, and left the child unprovided for. I say, as he has sown so let his child reap. What do you say?"

"I think grandpapa is quite right," said Marian, in a short, sweet voice. "Grand papa is always right."

"Then you have no word to speak for this lonely little orphan?" cried out Dr. Hooper, deeply indignant. Marian laid her ringed hand upon that of her grandfather and nestled close to him.

"I always defer my judgment to that of grandpapa," said she—and Judge Harrison passing his arm around the girl's waist, looked with illconcealed triumph at the luckless pleader.

Dr. Hooper bowed, spoke his adieu, and departed.

When he returned to his own humble residence, a dark-eyed girl met him at the door.

"Have you seen him, Doctor—my grandpapa?" she cried, eagerly.

Dr. Hooper nodded.

"It's of no use, though," said he, "The old man has a heart like granite; and that girl, your cousin, is of cast-iron."

"He will not take me?"

"No."

Hilda Harrison set her lips together.

"Well," said she, "then I must manage to provide for myself."

"No hurry lass; no hurry," said the kindly doctor. Go tell the wife to get me a cup of hot coffee before I start out again."

"Hilda," he said presently, as he sat toasting his feet before the fire, with his wife knitting opposite, and Judge Harrison's granddaughter leaning against the window and looking out into the stormy darkness, "what are you going to do?"

"I don't think I quite know, doctor."

"You are sixteen?"

"Sixteen and a half, sir."

"And you cannot teach?"

"Oh, dear, no, sir!" Hilda shook her head decidedly. "I had no chance for much education, travelling about as I did."

"Nor sew?"

"Not well enough to adopt it for a profession."

"Then for all I can see, there is nothing left but to go into domestic service."

"I would take a place to-morrow, doctor if I could get a good home and decent wages." said Hilda, quickly.

"Good!" said Dr. Hooper. "That is the right spirit, child! I don't fear but what you'll make your way, in one direction or another. But I think I can see something a little more promising ahead of you than that."

"What is it, doctor?"

"I noticed the way you took care of your sick father, Hilda, in his last illness. I thought then you'd make a good nurse—I think so now. There is an opening in St. Francesca's hospital. A good home and $1 per day."

"As nurse, doctor?"

"As nurse."

"And I shall see you, sometimes?"

"Frequently—twice a week at least."

Hilda pondered a second or two and then came forward with glistening eyes and red lips apart.

"Doctor," said she, "I will try it."

And so Clement Harrison's granddaughter donned the litle muslin cap, print dress and white ruffled apron of the St. Francescan corps of nurses, and set diligently to work earning her own living.

A year passed by and Dr. Wallace sent word that a nurse was wanted for a small-pox case in the city. The Sister Superior looked dubiously at her women.

"Who will go?" said she—and Hilda Harrison stepped forward.

"I will," said she. "I have no fear of the contagion, and I wan't to add to my experience."

So little Hilda packed up her bag and went.

The housekeeper of the great fifth avenue palace was wringing her hands, half terrified out of her senses; the other servants had taken their precipitate leave.

"And Miss Lennox went this morning," said she. "I should think she might have staid."

"Who is Miss Lennox?" questioned innocent Hilda.

"The old gentleman's granddaughter, that he had brought up and petted like a cosset lamb," said Mrs. Hurst. "Oh, the ingratitude of some folks, and if Judge Harrison dies—"

Hilda looked up quickly from the bottles of carbolic acid she was unpacking.

"Is this Judge Harrison's house?" said she.

"Why, of course it is," answered Mrs. Hurst. "Didn't you know?"

"No, I did not know," Hilda said, "But of course it makes no difference whose house it is."

"Who are you?" Judge Harrison asked, hoarsely, as the light foot crossed the threshold.

"I am the nurse from St. Francesca's. They call me Hilda."

"Hilda what?"

"Never mind my other name," said the young girl, with the gentle authority that came to her with months of practice at the weary sick beds. "They call me Hilda, and you are not to talk and excite yourself."

"Do you know you are running a great risk."

"It is my business to run risks."

Three weeks elapsed. The crisis was past. The old man, weakened indeed, and sadly disfigured was able once more to sit up in his easy chair; and Hilda, who had watched over him with a vigilance and tenderness which he fully appreciated, was arranging fresh flowers in a vase on the table. "Hilda," said he slowly, "where has my granddaughter Marian been all this time?

"She went away, sir, when you were first taken ill. She was afraid of taking the disease."

"And she left me?"

"And left you, sir."

"There was gratitude!" he muttered, hoarsely. "And when is she coming back again?"

Hilda laid down her roses, and looked with pathetic, feeling eyes at him.

"She will not come back at all, sir," she answered. "We dare not tell you before, but—but her flight was in vain. She died of small-pox last week."

The old man turned away with a smothered groan.

"Hilda," said he, you will stay with me? You will not leave me alone? Nay, do not speak. I know who you are. I recognized your name when you first came. You have looked at me with your father's eyes many a time since. Hilda, I think God has sent you to me."

"Oh, grandpapa!" and Hilda knelt down and wept for joy beside his chair, "oh, dear grandpapa! I have so longed for some one to love—for some one to love me!

And good little Dr. Hooper was well satisfied with the result of Hilda's experiment at earning her own living.

"Heaven manages these things better than we do," thought he, as he remembered his attempt at softening Judge Harrison's heart more than a year before.

Arctic Icebergs.

HOW THEY ARE FORMED—DURATION OF A POLAR NIGHT.

At a New York science congress, Lieutenant Schwatka said that the formation of icebergs from the terminal parts of glaciers had long been a disputed point among savants, some contending that they derived their origin from the corroding action of the water undermining their projecting faces until the weight of the superincumbent mass overcame the cohesive power of the glacier along some line of least resistence when the berg would tall into the sea and float away. Others could only account for such huge mountains of ice by supposing that the glacier, slowly crawling in the sea and plunging into a denser fluid, had a buoyant effort, or tendency to rise, which at last became so great that it overcame the line of least resistance near the shore, and the berg arose in the sea. Both theories have proved to be correct. The icebergs formed by the dropping are far smaller than those which rise in the sea. Here the speaker pointed out on a diagram the lines and angles showing the direction of cleavage and drift of icebergs from the parent glacier.

Pyer estimated that in an iceberg 200 feet above the water, a total height of from six hundred to eight hundred feet may, as a rule, be inferred. Sir John Ross estimated the iceberg he had seen at 51 feet; Koldmay found one of 220 feet; Weyprecht and Payer one of 200 feet; Baffin another of 240 feet; Parry 258 feet; Kane 300 feet; Back 300 feet, and Hayes one which raised its lofty peak to an altitude of 315 feet. During the summer, when mostly encountered by navigators, these bergs are usually surrounded by a mist caused by the condensation of surrounding moisture by their chilly faces. Scorsby reports having seen as many as 500 icebergs at once. Dr. Hayes counted the same number in upper Baffin's Bay. It is only near the glacier bearing lands, or in the great ocean currents emanating therefrom, that icebergs are found. In the Atlantic they are seen as low as 40 degrees north latitude, and in the Southern Hemisphere they have reached to within 36 degrees of the Equator, or 500 miles from the torrid zone.

As about seven-eighths of the berg are under water the curious spectacle is witnessed of these great masses plowing their way against a rapid current loaded with heavy pack ice, and in the very teeth of a strong gale. The reason of this peculiar sight is that the deep current, which directs the drift of the iceberg, is far more powerful than the shallow surface one which is visible.

ARCTIC WINTERS.

In a second paper Lieutenant Schwatka treated of "the duration of the Arctic winter." He said that latitude 83 deg., 20 min., 26sec. (the highest point ever reached by man, which was attained by Commander Markham, of Captain Nares' expedition) there are four hours and 42 minutes of twilight on December 22, the shortest day in the year in the northern hemisphere. In latitude 82 deg. 27 min., the highest point where white men have wintered (the crew of the Albert of Captain Nares' expedition) there are six hours and two minutes in the shortest day. In latitude 81 deg. 62 min. (seventy-two geographical miles nearer the pole than Markham reached, and 328 miles from that point) the true plutonic zone can be entered by man. The Pole itself is only shrouded in perfect blackness from November 10 till January 27. The pole has about 188 days of continuous daylight, 100 of varying twilight, and seventy-seven of utter darkness.

DR. Erasmus Darwin was usually in practice what is now called a teetotaler, and always expressed the strongest aversion to "vinous potations." During his life he almost banished wine from the tables of the rich of his acquaintance, and his influence and example sobered the town of Derby. This was forty years before total abstinence societies were heard of He recommended "a total prohibition of the destructive manufacture of grain into spirit or strong ale, and thus converting the natural nutriment of mankind into a chemical poison, and thinning the ranks of society both by lessening the quantity of food and shortening their lives by disease." "Prometheus and the vulture gnawing his liver affords," he said, "an apt allegory for the effects of drinking spirituous liquors." He enjoyed uninterrupted health, which he attributed to his temperate mode of living.—*Leisure Hour.*

The Kamloops Outlaws.

FOUR YOUNG HALF BREEDS SENTENCED TO DEATH.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Nov. 17.—The second trial of the Kamloops murderers has come to a close, and, as in the previous trial, Charles, Archie, and Allen McLean, and their companion Hare, have been found guilty of the murder of Constable Ussher on the 7th of December last, and a settler named James Kelly four days later. They were sentenced to be hanged on Jan. 17. Doubts have been raised as to the legality of the conviction, and the case will be carried to Ottawa. These young half-breeds were, for a long time before their capture, the terror of the Kamloops district, and had been long known as the Kamloops outlaws. They have been in jail for various offences, one of them for biting off a Siwash's nose, and had escaped. Then they engaged in horse stealing, and threatened to kill any man who attempted to arrest them. Last December they made a raid through the district, stealing horses and creating intense excitement among the settlers.

On Dec. 6, 1879, Constable Ussher, with Deputies Palmer, Shumway, Roberts, McLeod and Roxbury, started out on the trail determined to bring the thieves to justice. Rewards of $250 each had been offered by the Government and the Hudson Bay Company for their arrest. Ussher thought that there would be no trouble in capturing them, and when he and his posse approached the outlaws' camp on the morning of the 7th of December, and saw their four horses saddled, Ussher said; "They'll never fire a shot. Come on; I'll take the lead." The weather was bitter cold, and the outlaws had a large fire burning. When within ten paces of the fire the officers came to a halt. Then Charlie McLean, who was standing on the other side of the fire, gave a low whistle, and a shot was fired, a ball going through Robert's beard, cutting off the icicles, and then through McLeod's cheek, making the blood spurt from his face. Allen McLean then began firing from behind a tree with a pistol as fast as he could, and the other outlaws soon joined in the fusillade. Roberts fired at Allen, and he dodged behind a tree, then came out and began firing again. At this point Ussher got off his horse and called upon the outlaws to surrender. As he started to go toward them Hare ran from behind a tree with a pistol in one hand and a knife in the other. When the two men met Ussher reached out his left hand and grasped Hare by the right shoulder. As he did so Hare struck at him with his knife. Then the men grappled each other, and Ussher, who was much the lighter of the two fell on his back. Hare jumped on top of him with his knees, held him down with his left hand, and again struck at him with his knife. "Don't kill me, boys!" cried Usher Archie McLean then ran out from behind a tree, put a rifle within 18 inches of Usher's head, and fired. Ussher's knees raised spasmodically, and then his legs slowly straightened out. He was dead. Archie McLean afterward struck him twice over the head with the butt of his rifle. The posse, armed with useless weapons, were held at bay by the outlaws, who fired rapidly from behind the trees, wounding several of poor Ussher's almost defenceless comrades. Seeing that nothing could be done, the posse returned to Kamloops for help, and a band of seventy specials was at once organized and properly equipped, and returned to the scene of the murder, arriving there after dark. They found the camp fire of the outlaws still burning. Ussher's body was lying near the spot where he fell. It was frozen stiff. The head was covered with blood. There was a hole through the centre of the forehead, the bullet coming out near the jugular vein. The posse started after the murderers at once with all speed. The outlaws made for Nicola. On the 10th of December they appeared before the house of James Kelly and demanded food. He gave them all he had, but they called him to one side and put four bullets through him. Alarmed, the outlaws then made for the Indian Reserve between Nicola and Kamloops, but were surprised on the 12th by the specials, who found them in a cabin on the shores of Douglass Lake. A regular siege was commenced after the first refusal of the fugitives to surrender. The besiegers, who numbered nearly 100, commenced firing, and kept the fusillade until the clapboarding of the cabin was blown to pieces, and a white handkerchief was exhibited by the besieged. After a short parley the outlaws came out one by one, placed their rifles against a tree and surrendered. They were at once securely pinioned and taken to Kamloops.

The first trial of the murderers was begun on March 15, with the charge of Mr. Justice Crease to the Grand Jury, in which he referred to the McLean boys as sons of a gallant man who was shot while serving his country in the Chilliceten expedition, and hinted that the state was partly responsible for the predatory lives they had since led and the crimes they had committed in not caring for and educating them. The testimony taken was conclusive of their guilt, and the Judge's charge bore heavily against the prisoners, including Archie McLean, the youngest, whom he pronounced as responsible in the eyes of the law as though he were a full-grown man. The jury, after an absence of twenty-two minutes, came into court with a verdict of guilty of wilful murder against all the four prisoners, in which verdict the Judge said he entirely concurred. They were sentenced to be hanged, but obtained a new trial, which has resulted in a like conviction and sentence.

The father of the three McLeans was in his lifetime chief factor of the Hudson Bay Company in British Columbia. He came to his death in the Chillicoten massacre of 1864, when, with a band of whites organized at his own expense, he endeavored to check the Indians, when they attempted to drive the settlers from the district. His death was regarded as a calamity. His wife, the mother of the convicts bearing his name, was a beautiful woman, and at her death was highly accomplished, although McLean educated her himself. Archie McLean, the youngest of the three brothers, is a tall, slender youth, with dark hair and swarthy skin. Although only 17, and youtaful in appearance, he is probably the most determined scoundrel of the four. Allen McLean is twenty-five years old, dark and handsome, with a splendid physical development. He has jet black hair and whiskers, and eyes that blaze like coals of fire. He is tall and straight as an arrow, and, with his stalwart frame, swarthy complexion, and air of savage unconcern, is a fitting prototype of Hugh, the half gypsy, whose character Dickens so vividly describes in "Barnaby Rudge." Charlie is 19 years old; he, too, is tall and muscular, but he has heavy, beetling brows, and a coarse and sinister expression. Alexander Hare is 18 years old, broad shouldered, with amazing strength. All four have the high cheek bones and broad nostrils of the Indian race. A fourth McLean, Hector, the eldest of the family, is also under indictment for aiding and abetting his brothers. He was arrested at Kamloops while purchasing food and ammunition for them, but beyond that he was in no way concerned in the murders. During their incarceration they have shown intense hatred for their captors, and repeatedly attempted to injure those who were near them. It has been generally supposed they calculated upon being able to make their escape, but they have been well watched, and, unless Executive clemency is exercised, they will doubtless receive the punishment they so richly deserve.

Egremont Council.

Egremont council met at Holstein, Nov. 12, 1880. Members all present. Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Allen, seconded by Lawrence, that Thomas Flemings road report be adopted and his fee of $7.32 be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Allen, seconded by McCormack, that Mr. Murdoch's report of special grant to Proton town line, and also report of grant to cover bridge on Proton townline, Cons. 6 and 7 be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by McCormack, seconded by Allen, that James Leask's report of work in N. E. ward be adopted and his fee of $8.19 cts. be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Lawrence, seconded by Dawson, that Walter Morrison's report of work done in S. E. ward be adopted, and his fee of $11 be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Allen, seconded by McCormack, that the prayer of Edward Henderson and fifteen others to exempt Mrs. Beatty, of Yeovil, from paying land tax this year be granted.—Carried.

Resolved that the nomination to be held on Monday, 27th of of December next, be held at Holstein and that the Returning Officers and polling places be as follows:—Polling division No. 1, R. Legate, at Wm. Ramages; polling div. 2, John Ferguson, at his house; polling div. No. 3, James Sim, at Yeovil; polling div. Nov. 4, J. McCaul, at Mrs. Ferguson's, lot 9, con. 10; polling div. No. 5, J. McIntyre, at Alex. McIntyre's. By-law passed accordingly.

Resolved that the Treasurer pay to members of council $4 each for 2 days, $20, and to the Reeve for selecting jurors $2, and for letting and inspecting work on townline of Proton, $3.—Order given.

Moved by Dawson, seconded by Lawrence, that this council now adjourn and meet again at Orchardville on Friday 31st of December next at 10 a. m.

Council adjourned.

R. LEGATE, Clerk.

THE FIRE AT THE WESTON WOOLLEN FACTORY.—The stone and brick woollen mills of Mr. Oliver Wilby, at Weston, were discovered on fire about five o'clock on Tuesday morning, and were completely destroyed. The mill, which was running night and day, is located in the east end of the village on the flats of the Humber, at the foot of the hill. The fire had its origin in the main belt slipping off the wheel, and causing a violent friction. The flames spread rapidly to the east part of the building and then to the west wing, the two being separated by a fire guard wall. As soon as the alarm was given the hands shut down work and rushed to the rescue, but their efforts were only successful in saving a few bales of shoddy in the outbuildings. The last part of the roof of the main building fell in at seven o'clock. The mill employed 125 hands, of both sexes and all ages, who are now thrown out of employment at the beginning of winter. This is the third time that Mr. Wilby has been burned out. The last fire was about three or four years age.

A blind boy, of Montreal, has constructed a minature house inside an ordinary four ounce medicine bottle. The building is made up of 40 pieces of wood, neatly fitted and glued together. It would puzzle a man who was not blind to get the pieces into the bottle without the task of putting them together. The stopper of the bottle is still more wonderful. It neatly fits the top being large enough to prevent its going down too far. Near the other end of the stopper, inside the bottle below the neck, a small wooden peg has been driven through, which extends far enough on each side the stopper to prevent it being removed from the bottle. How this was accomplished is a mystery.

Mr. R. S. Briggs, of Copetown, sold the other day to Mr. Robert Thompson, of Beverley, the pine timber on 20 acres of his land for the sum of $5,000.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO