

THE REVIEW

Every Thursday, Durham, - - Ont.

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ALPHABETICAL DIRECTORY

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Look out for cold weather.

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VERY important question for every one to consider

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WM. JOHNSTON, Jr., Lower Town, Durham.

The Grey Review.

Vol. IV. No. 9.

DURHAM, Co. Grey, APRIL 14, 1881.

Whole No. 162.

J. A. Halsted & Co., BANKERS, DURHAM.

Deposits Received, And interest allowed at the rate of six per cent.

MONEY ADVANCED

JOHN ROBERTSON, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Cutting done to Order.

Blacksmithing & Waggon Making.

JAMES HANNA, THE famous Cavalry Horse-shoer

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Durham Planing Mill, SASH, DOOR, AND

Blind Factory.

ROBT. BULL, BUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand a large stock of Sash, Doors, and all kinds of Building materials

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ALPHABETICAL DIRECTORY

John Norval on the Gore.

POETRY

Open the door for the Children.

Open the door for the children, Tenderly gather them in—

Open the door for the children, In from the highways and hedges,

Open the door for the children, In from the places of sin.

Open the door for the children, See! they are coming in throngs;

Open the door for the children, Bid them sit down to the banquet;

Open the door for the children, Teach them your beautiful songs;

Open the door for the children, Pray you the Father to bless them;

Open the door for the children, Pray you that grace may be given.

Open the door for the children, Open the door for the children, Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Fit to be a Wife.

"Really, Kate, you have succeeded very well. Where my daughters are all so truly accomplished I dare not draw comparison, but I must say to you that I consider your education perfect."

And thus speaking, Mrs. Lanark, a lady of five-and-forty, and the mother of three grown-up daughters lay back in her easy chair and gently waved her fan.

Kate, the youngest of the three daughters had just risen from the piano-forte, where she had been showing her parents how much she had improved upon her last course. She was nineteen years of age, and her form was of the pure female type—not robust, nor yet fatty-like, but after the model which the old Greeks used to adopt when they wished to sculpture an Aristeia or an Euphrosyne. Touching her face—

And we do not do the Judge injustice when we say that the son of his old school-mate might find in his heart to love one of the girls. He studied the youths character well, and he believed it to be one of the purest and best.

And Isabel and Bertha. Of course there was rivalry between them. But they agreed to abide the issue.

If Isabel was selected to preside over the youthful millionaire, Bertha would not complain; and should Bertha prove the fortunate one, Isabel was prepared to yield.

One thing happened very unfortunately. On the very day of Archworth's arrival, the cook was taken sick. What was to be done?

"Never mind," said Kate, with a smile; "I will take the reins until the cook gets well."

"But for mercy's sake don't let Mr. Archworth know it," pleaded Isabel. "He belongs to a sphere which would be shocked by such gross impropriety. He would look upon you as belonging to the cannibal."

But there was no help for it, and Kate went into the kitchen and took command of the forces in that quarter.

"Will you have some of this cake, Mr. Archworth?" asked Mrs. Lanark, lifting the silver basket of frosted niceties.

"If you will allow me to exercise my own will you will please me. This plain bread is a luxury such as I do not often meet. It takes me back to my boyhood days. I have not eaten such since I ate the bread my own mother made. If ever I keep house for myself I think I shall ask you to send me your cook."

For the life of them they could not help the betrayal of emotion.

Poor Kate, who sat exactly opposite the speaker, blushed until it seemed as though all the blood in her body was rushing into her face; while Isabel and Bertha trembled as they might have trembled at the verge of a frightful precipice. The Judge laughed outright.

"You get our cook into your house and you'd find you'd got a Tartar, my boy," he said. And then to change the subject he added:

"I remember your mother very well, Roland, and have eaten her bread."

And thus the conversation softened down into the poetry of other days.

Touching Roland's associations with Lanark's daughters, he seemed to enjoy the society of them all. If he seemed more eager to talk to one than to another it was with Kate; not, perhaps, because he found her more attractive, but because she kept herself hidden away from him so much.

During the brief interviews that had been permitted he found her highly accomplished; but he thought he detected an under-current of plain, practical common sense which had not appeared in the other ones.

And once, when he had been speaking of his mother, he had noticed Kate's eyes grow moist, with sympathetic light, while her sisters only smiled in their sweet pleasure. He fancied that through the glittering moisture of these deep blue eyes he had looked down into a warm and tender heart—a heart true and reliable.

One bright morning Roland Archworth arose with the sun, and walked out into the garden. By-and-by he came round by the porch, and entered the kitchen and asked for a drink of milk—for he had just seen the gardener bringing a brimming pail from

own baking in the ead."

Mrs. Lanark still thought it foolish; and Isabel and Bertha characterised it as very childish and whimsical. They fancied that it smacked of the nursery and play room.

But Kate was in earnest; and as her father backed her up she carried the day, gained the freedom of the kitchen, where the servants soon came to love and respect her.

The following winter Isabel and Bertha spent in the city. Kate remained at home because her mother could not well spare them all.

During their visit to the great metropolis the elder sisters made many friends and formed very pleasant associations. Among others they met with Roland Archworth, a young banker, whose father had been Judge Lanark's classmate and chum in college. In their letters home they informed their father of the fact and the Judge remembering the elder Archworth with treasured love and esteem, and knowing the son to be the occupant of an exalted position in society invited the young man to visit him and his country home.

And thus it happened when the summer came Roland Archworth came up to Lanark's pleasant home. He was a young man of five-and-twenty, and was, to use the expression of one who knew him well, "every inch a man." He had inherited a fortune from his father, and he was now a partner in the house which his father had founded. There was no speculation in the business which he followed, with a banking capital fully equal to the greatest possible emergency, and his wealth was constantly increasing.

Is it a wonder that Mrs. Lanark's heart fluttered when the prospects dawned upon her that possibly the young banker might seek one of her daughters for a wife? She cared not whether he chose Isabel or Bertha. They were both accomplished and either would make a good mate for him.

At first Kate had been startled terribly; but when she met the supplicant's warm and radiant look, and the music of the old home love fell upon her ear, and when she saw, as by instinct, that the whole scene was pleasant to him, she felt her heart bound with gleeful assurance; and, touching the flakes of dough from her arms, she went and filled a bowl with new milk and brought it to him.

"I trust," she said, with a beaming smile, "that the dust of toil upon my hands will not render the offering less acceptable."

"No matter what Roland said. He said something and then drank the milk. He evidently longed to linger in the kitchen, but propriety forbade, and with more of his real feeling in his looks than in his speed he retired.

A few days thereafter the young banker sought the Judge in his study, and said as he took a seat that he had come on an important business.

"I have come," he went on "to ask of you that I may seek to gain the hand of your daughter."

"My dear boy," said he, "between you and me, there need be no beating about the bush. I tell you frankly I would be both proud and happy to welcome you as my son. Which of the two is it?"

"Of the two," repeated Roland curiously, "is it Isabel or Bertha?"

"Neither sir, it is Kate I want."

"Kate" cried the old man, in blank astonishment. But quickly a glad light danced in his eyes.

"Yes Judge, your Kate is the woman I want for my wife, if I can win her."

"But my dear boy, how did you manage to find my pearl—My ruby among the household jewels? Where and when did you discover the priceless worth of that sweet child?"

"I discovered it in the kitchen, Judge. I fell truly and irrevocably in love with her when I found her with her white arms bare, making bread. It is your little Kate I want."

"God bless you, my boy! Go and win her if you can. And be sure if you gain her you will gain a treasure."

Roland went away, and half an hour afterward the supernatural light that danced in his eyes told the story of success.

And Kate when closely questioned confessed that the first flame of real love that glowed in her bosom for Roland Archworth was kindled by the deep and true elements of manhood which he had displayed on that early morning in the kitchen.

Of course Mrs. Lanark was willing, although rather surprised at the young man's choice.

Isabel and Bertha were disappointed; but since at best only one of them could have won the prize, they concluded on the whole that it was as well as it was. They loved their sister, and were really glad that they were thus enabled to claim the wealthy banker for their brother-in-law.

As for Roland and Kate, their happiness was complete, and of the accomplishments which his wife possessed, the husband is chiefly proud of that which enables her to be in deed, as well as in name, the mistress of his home.

New Zealand.

New Zealand is making great progress in the cultivation of soil and in the introduction of foreign plants. The Government of the colony has arranged for a shipment of this month of a number of Japanese fruit trees, apple, orange, and plum, and other trees and shrubs. The temperature of New Zealand is considered to be so much like that of Japan that it is hoped these fruits will easily become acclimated and thrive well. There is some prospect, too, of making New Zealand a wine growing country, some French vine growers have decided to plant a piece of land in the north of Auckland as a vineyard. It is also proposed to introduce the tea plant into the same district. Some time ago the colony introduced a large number of English sparrows, and many of them have been taken to New Zealand, and multiplied so rapidly that the protection which has hitherto been extended to them has now been removed.

the stable.

He went in and saw Kate Lanark at the moulding board, her white arms bare to the shoulders, kneading a snowy pile of dough. She did not see him at first and he had a moment for thought—and in a moment the truth flashed upon him. Here was the cook he had declared he would have in his own house if he could get her. And he could now understand the blushing of the maiden, and the laughing rejoinder of the Judge. And he remembered now of having overheard Mrs. Lanark speaking with a member of her family about the sickness of the cook—how unfortunate it was and so soon.

With a clear sense and quick comprehension, aided by keen powers of analysis and reason, Roland read the whole story. He had come too far to retreat, and he pushed boldly on.

"Ah, good morning, Miss Lanark. Pardon my intrusion, but I saw the milk pail come in, and I could not resist the temptation. Oh, the old, old days! I shall never forget their joys, and I trust I may never outlive them. It was boyhood's delight to take from my mother's hand the cup warm from the new milking. This is the first opportunity that presented itself for long, long years. I could not let it slip. You will pardon me, I know."

At first Kate had been startled terribly; but when she met the supplicant's warm and radiant look, and the music of the old home love fell upon her ear, and when she saw, as by instinct, that the whole scene was pleasant to him, she felt her heart bound with gleeful assurance; and, touching the flakes of dough from her arms, she went and filled a bowl with new milk and brought it to him.

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How to Use Bones.

Plant food is concentrated in bones, and most gardeners, who make a business of raising fruit and vegetables, appreciate their value. The great drawback to their use is the difficulty of reducing to sufficient fineness so that the plants may immediately appropriate them. If bone mills were more common, and the adulteration of the ground bone were less, this excellent fertilizer would be more commonly used. Even without bone mills there is no use in wasting the bones, if one has a garden. We have applied them with great profit in several ways. In tree planting they are almost indispensable. They can be had of village boys generally for about twenty-five or fifty cents a barrel. They pick them up about the streets, garbage, slaughter houses, the remnants of butchers' meats sold to families. This kind of bone is fine enough to put into the border for grape-vines, without any preparation. A bushel of these bones to a newly planted tree is none to much, and one may safely plant five bushes under a bearing apple or pear tree, or grape vine. So large results will not follow immediately from these coarse pieces as from the ground article, or from superphosphate. But there will be in the ground a supply of food for many years to come, and the roots will appropriate it as they have need. The fine rootlets will seek the bone, as eagerly as they seek water in a tile drain. We have frequently taken up grape vines planted in this way, and found the bone once solid, penetrated with fine roots. We doubt if any investment in fertilizers pays better than in these bones from butchers' meat, which are quite plentiful in all our villages. Another method of using them is with the preparation of the hammer or stone sledge. This requires some expenditure of money and muscle. The common bones are tough and require heavy blows to crush them. Parts will be crushed quite fine and others will remain in inch pieces. They may be applied to the soil for all ordinary crops, especially for turnips, in this partly broken state, with profit. It is still better, however, to reduce them to a finer state, by fermenting in a compost heap, or by treating with wood ashes. If they are put into a cask and mixed with alternate layers of good wood ashes, and kept moist, they will soon go to pieces, and the fine mixture will have a large amount of potash and be made more valuable and better adapted to crops that want a good deal of potash. If wood ashes are not convenient the bones may be fermented in a compost heap with good garden soil. Put them into a fermenting mass of vegetable or animal matter, and the bones will add to the heat and become very fine. After the fermentation is over, the whole mass should be shoveled over, and immediately mixed, and it may be spread broadcast or put in the hill as a concentrated manure. This way is good enough, though it requires more time than the reduction of bone by sulphuric acid, which costs money, and requires more careful handling. We have used bones in all these methods, with great profit, for thirty years, and expect to use them while we eat the fruits of the garden. Never throw away any of the bones.

The Evils of Unlicensed Drinking Places.

None of the northern continental States of Europe besides Germany, and Belgium have removed all restrictions upon the traffic in alcoholic drinks. The bad consequence in both countries have become so evident that in Holland a law is recommended which declares drunkenness a crime. In Belgium the consumption of alcohol since 1840 has increased from eighteen to forty-three million of francs, and in the industrial countries there is one dram shop for every six or seven persons. Thus, in Belgium, the working classes spend between fifty and sixty millions of francs for alcohol. The same evil has manifested itself in Germany. The free city of Bremen in 1863 abolished its license law. The number of dram shops instantly rose from 512 to 728, and in 1867 to 829, for which reason the Senate made a motion for the introduction of the license law. When, in 1869, the new law of the North German Confederation dispensed with the proof of the necessity of a dram shop for a village or town or a street of a large city, within two years the number of dram shops in Germany grew from 116,811 to 129,062 or 122,261. From October 1st, 1869, to Jan 1st, 1877 the number of inns rose from 42,642 to 69,805, or 44 per cent., and that of drinking saloons from 62,612 to 69,305, or 11 per cent. In 1869 the percentage of inns and dram shops to the number of inhabitants, was 45.75 to 100,000 inhabitants, but in 1877 it had risen to 55.88. The same enormous increase manifested itself all over Germany, so that the Reichstag, in its sitting of July 23rd, 1870, made the licence of a dram shop and of an inn, in towns or villages of less than 1,500 inhabitants, conditional on the necessity for them. Prior to granting a license the police and town authorities are asked for their opinion which, in case of a negative answer, is never overruled by the Secretary of the Interior. The reduction of the number of the dram shops, however, is not enough to suppress drunkenness. The smaller number of drinking places has attracted a large number of guests, who enjoy themselves better in great crowd and in rooms comfortable, heated and better kept.

Proton Council.

Proton Council as per adjournment met at Hopeville on Tuesday 5th day of April, 1881 at 10 a. m. Members of Council all present. Reeve in the Chair. The minutes of the two previous meetings were read and confirmed. As notified the trustees of School S. Nos. 4, 7 and 13 were in attendance.

Moved by Mr. Abbott, seconded by Mr. Black, That the petition of John McLuhan and a number of others praying to be allowed to form unions with the school Section of West Luther be received and that the clerk is hereby instructed to give the required notice to the trustees of sections Nos. 9 and 3 and that the matter will be considered at next meeting of Council.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Black, seconded by Mr. Buckley, That the petition of Andrew Riddell and others praying for the formation of a School section in and around Hopeville out of parts of sections Nos. 7, 4 and 18 be not granted as the territory of two sections proposed to be effected is now so small that they can with difficulty maintain efficient Schools.—Carried.

Moved in amendment by Mr. McArdle seconded by Mr. McArdle That the Petition of Andrew Riddell and others asking for a S. S. in the Neighborhood of Hopeville be laid on the table until next meeting of Council and then considered.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. McArdle, seconded by Mr. Black, That the claims of Thomas Talbot, against this council be laid over for further consideration.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Black, seconded by Mr. Abbott That the Clerk be instructed to write to the county Treasurer to erase the arrears of taxes on Lot 13 con. 1 for the year 1878.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Buckley, seconded by Mr. McArdle, That Jas. Doyle be refunded \$13.98, it being paid to the county Treasurer and paid to the county collector for the year 1878 by mistake as taxes on lot 16, con. 1.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Black, seconded by Mr. Buckley, That Christopher Irvine having paid the taxes on lot 16 con. 13 to the Tp. Treasurer after the collector executed the Defaulters' Roll and before said Roll issued to the Co. Treasurer That the Treasurer be requested to encase said lot from Defaulters' Roll and sign a receipt for the same to the said Irvine.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArdle, seconded by Mr. McArdle, That the Bill of Calvin Vert for messenger to this council be paid, amounting to \$8.50.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Buckley, seconded by Mr. Black, That the petition of certain ratepayers of S. S. No. 12 praying to have section united to S. S. No. 8, be allowed to lie on the table until next meeting of the Council for further consideration.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Black, seconded by Mr. McArdle, That John Moore receive the sum of \$25 for deviation of Road on lot 10, con. 19 and that a conveyance of the whole deviation be made to the Council before the said amount is paid, and that I. Traynor, P. L. S. be employed to make a survey and plan of the same.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Abbot, seconded by Mr. Buckley, That the Report submitted to the Council by the Treasurer of the Collector's Roll just returned showing amount of Roll \$9023.07; amount collected \$8366.00; exemptions \$119.98; Defaulters \$446.70, be received and engrossed in the Minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArdle, seconded by Mr. Abbot, That this Council adjourn to meet in Gordon's Hotel, Dundalk on Friday the 15th April, 1881.—Carried.

JOHN VERT, CLERK. Clerk's Office, 6th April, 1881.

Palatial Residences.

The finest houses in New York, which in sumptuous decoration we are told are to be the palaces of the New World, are increasing on Fifth avenue. Those which Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt is building between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets are so connected by a corridor as to give the appearance of one front to the three houses, and the first story can be thrown open to make one building of the whole number when necessary. Mr. Vanderbilt will occupy the finest of the three houses, the other being given to his daughters, Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard and Mrs. Wm. D. Sloan. It will doubtless be the finest private residence in the United States, for its owner will spare no expense in embellishing it, and he has good advisers in matters pertaining to art. The passers-by may look upon front doors that are copies of the famous Ghiberti gates, and perhaps the fact that they cost \$20,000 in Paris will increase his wonder and admiration. Herter & Co. have imported a number of the best wood carvers of Paris especially to adorn the interior and the ceilings, also brought from Paris; will be put in place by the artist who came with them. A million and half will be spent on the three houses, and Mr. Vanderbilt wants to buy the Roman Catholic Orphan Society's property opposite for a private park.

Another of the Vanderbilts family is building a French Gothic dwelling on the corner of Fifty-second street and Fifth Avenue, which will cost \$400,000, and a few blocks further up the avenue Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt is vying with his relatives in the sumptuousness of his new residence there.

It is said that Mr. Jay Gould will, as well as long try his hand at palace building, as before long he will be in splendor all that New York can show. If he chose to spend some of his money in that way, all the better for New York. Doubtless this sort of thing will go on with the increase of wealth in the United States, and the natural desire of those who have money and also the desire to make a display, to come to the metropolis.—New York Correspondence Boston Transcript.

The Provincial Exhibition will open in London, on September the 21st, and remain open until the 29th.