

attending a wit who was very
ed for being late one day, by
he had to stop to see a man
en down a well. "Did he kick
asked the wit.

religious frenzy has broken
s. The people affected be-
the recipients of divine
s. Whenever a person feels
in a "communication" he
church and rings the bell,
ulation assemble to hear his

man in California who has a
stomach, and is obliged to
nights of whiskey to keep
ified, as it causes great pain
lively. Of course he refuses
ke removed, and his neigh-
s to know how he captured
Times.

M. M. DICKSON,
BAPTIST CHURCH,
100 St. John St., Durham,
N. C.

W. H. WATSON,
METHODIST CHURCH,
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"THE GREY REVIEW"

Every Thursday,
At the Office, Garraza Street, Upper Town,
Durham, Ont.

TERMS: \$1.00 per year in Advance.
\$0.25 if not paid within three
months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Professional and business cards one inch
space and under per year..... \$4
Two inches or 24 lines Nonpareil measure..... 10
Three inches do. per year..... 18
Quarter column, per year..... 30
Half column..... 36
One column..... 42
Do. six months..... 24
Do. three months..... 12
Casual advertisements charged 5 cents per line
on the first insertion, and 1 cent per line for each
subsequent insertion. Nonpareil measure.

Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths and
all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge.
Solely Advertisements, advertised three weeks
for \$1, the advertisement not to exceed 12 lines.
Advertisements, except when accompanied by
written instructions to the contrary, are inserted
until forbidden, and charged at regular rates.

J. TOWNSEND, Publisher.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—Office
opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town,
Durham.

C. B. JACKSON, B.A.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chan-
cery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public
Lower Town, Durham. 77th, 1879. 7-64

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc.,
Great South, Lower Town, Durham. Office
opposite Thursday's Market.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B.
County Court Attorneys. 77th, 1879. 7-64

MEDICAL.

DR. LIGHTBODY,
WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8
a.m. to Noon. At Home, 241-243, St. John
Street, after 6 o'clock, on the 7th, 1879.

J. S. JEROME, Licentiate
in Medicine, will visit Durham,
Office, British Hotel, from three
to five o'clock, on the 7th, 1879.

F. Z. NIXON,
GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary Col-
lege, Toronto.
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUNDAS, Ont.
Will visit at Hastings Hotel, 100 St. John, every Mon-
day and Friday, from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m.
Dundas, March 20th, 1879. 7-37

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. M. CLARK,
Architect and Builder,
MARKDALE.

PLANS, Specifications, Estimates, &c.,
Furnished. Work supervised and Insured.
Charges Moderate.

ALEXANDER BROWN,
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
INSURER of Marine, Life, Fire and
Life Insurance Agency, Commissioner in B. R.,
Conveyancer, and Licensed Auctioneer
of the County of Grey.

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,
600 Bush, Fresh Lime,
Durham P. O., May 25th, 1880.

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

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presby-
terian Church.

Cutting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly
received.
Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

IN thanking my many Customers for
the very liberal patronage received since com-
mencing business in Durham, I state that I am
now better than ever prepared to execute work of
a Superior Quality.

As usual COPYING and ENLARGING done
in a 1 style.

Picture Framing
Done in 35 different Styles.

T. DONAGHY,
Kelsey's old Stand,
Durham Nov. 25 1880 7-112.

AMERICAN JEWELRY,

Colored & Bright Gold Sets,
LOCKS, SEALS,
RINGS, BRACELETS,
CHAINS, &c. &c.

Also Ladies' & Gents'
GOLD & SILVER WATCHES
Key and Stem Winders.

The latest in Hall, Parlor and Bracket CLOCKS.
Some beautiful designs in Silver and Elec-
tric Plated Ware at

W. F. DOLLS, Fisherton,
especially solicited.

The Grey Review.

Vol. IV. No. 37. DURHAM, Co. Grey, OCTOBER 27, 1881. Whole No. 190.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE,

DURHAM.

Capital \$6,000,000; Reserve
\$1,400,000.

THIS BANK issues Letters of Credit on
Great Britain and other Foreign Countries;
Bayward Collects Sterling Exchange; Issues drafts
on New York and all parts of Canada.

DEPOSITS of \$4 and upwards Received,
upon which the current rate of interest
will be allowed.

COLLECTIONS MADE

On reasonable terms, and a
General Banking Business
TRANSACTED.

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

Office opposite McAllister'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 dated
secured notes or good collateral.

Sales notes advanced at a fair valuation.
Bills of exchange at usual Bank rates, payable in
Banking in Ontario and Quebec.

Collectors of notes and accounts on reasonable
terms.

R. DAVIS, FLESHERTON.
CONVEYANCER, Commissioner in B. R.

Real Estate, Loans & Insurance Agent.
Lands Bought and Sold.

Deeds, Leases, Wills &c. neatly and correctly
prepared.

CHARGES LOW.

My Motto—Close and prompt attention to business
and fair dealing between all men.

Hanover Carriage Works,

HANOVER, Ont.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to
supply all kinds of Carriages,
Waggon, Carriages, Buggies,
and all other articles in his line of business on the
shortest notice and made of the best material.

Farming Implements.

Remember the place next to Robt's Hotel, Main
Street, Hanover, Ont.

R. McNALLY
Hanover, March 24, 1881. 7-120

Durham Planing Mill,

SASH, DOOR
Blind Factory.

ROBT. BULL!
BUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand a
large stock of Sash, Doors and all kinds of
building material, also a stock of Millings in
Walnut, Pine, Oak and Elm. Plans, specifications
and bills of Lumber made out on short notice. A
full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds and Trim
materials on hand.

"For I cant get up an appetite for stuff
that I no body knows who had the making
of," said Mrs. Hubbard, and puffy and
fluffy besides.

So into the oven the bread went, and
out it came at the proper time, even and
brown, and beautiful as loaves could be.
Mrs. Hubbard turned them out on their
sides as she drew them forth, and they
stood in the long bread tray, glorious proofs
of her skill and excellence of the oven,
when Tommy Hubbard bounded in.

Tommy was four, and when at that age
we are prone to believe that anything will
bear our weight. Tommy, therefore, anx-
ious to inspect the new made bread, swung
himself off his feet by clutching the edge of
the tray, and over it came, loaves, Tommy
and all.

Mrs. Hubbard flew to the rescue, and
picked up the loaves. All were dusted and
put in the tray again but one. That lay,
bottom upwards under the table.

"A loathing child, to give us so much
trouble!" she said, as she crawled under
the table to get it. "Ah!—oh!—ah!—dear
sister!—oh!—oh!"

And there on the floor sat Mrs. Hubbard,
screaming, wringing her hands and clank-
ing her head. The children screamed in
concert. Mr. Hubbard rushed in from
where he was at work.

"What's the matter, mother?" he gasped.

Mrs. Hubbard pointed to the bottom of
the loaf lying upwards in her lap.

"Look there and see!" she said. "It is
a warning. Well I am going to be taken
away from them all."

And he looked, and he saw a death's
head and cross-bones, as plainly engraved
as they possibly could be.

"It is an accident," said Mr. Hub-
bard. "Some cork cranks do come you know."

But Mrs. Hubbard was in a troubled
state of mind, as was but natural.

"The stories about the haunted house
were true," she said, "and the spirits have
marked the loaf. I am afraid it is a warn-
ing."

And the loaf was put aside, for even Mr.
Hubbard did not dare eat any of it.

POETRY.

Garfield—In Memoriam.
By SYLVIOLOA.

O bark, O hear the mournful knell!
O bark, O hear the midnight bell!
How white lips tremble as they tell
The bitter tale.

The hope is quenched, the dream is past,
A nation's heart with gloom o'ercast—
O martyr, mighty to the last—
How cold, how pale!

Not ours alone the bitter grief,
Not ours alone Columbia's chief;
That life, immortal, yet so brief,
All nations claim.

'Till be the symbol and the sign
Of unshook in his might divine—
Strong to the last! O chieftain, thine
An honored name!

Not as the warrior meets his foe,
With front to front and blow for blow,
But guilt, half-guilty, laid thee low,
With fenshick soil.

Slain by a crime too darkly planned,
Slain by a foul assassin's hand—
O heart heroic, pure and grand,
Why lies he still?

No conquest on the battlefield,
In war's wild blast by trumpet pealed,
No God he prologued, the boon could yield
The death has won.

O God! we long to Thy bestow,
Thine answer to a world's request:
Thy ways are right, Thy wisdom best:
Why willst thou done?

Wisconsin, 20th Sept, 1881.

The Haunted Oven.

It was in the days of our grandmothers,
when there were brick ovens in the land,
that Mr. Hubbard bought his house, and
bought it very much against his wife's will.

It was a lonely house, and reported to
be haunted. It was next to a graveyard,
which, though unused, was not cheerful,
and which likewise had the reputation of
a ghost. However, Mr. Hubbard did not
believe in ghosts, and was too cheerful to
be depressed by warnings, and never in-
tended to be lonely.

"Mrs. Hubbard," he said, when his wife
shook her head over the purchase, "I got
it cheap, and it is a good one. You will
like it when you get there. If you don't
then talk."

So the house was bought, and in it the
Hubbard family went. There was scarcely
a chance of a ghost to show its face in
such a good family of boys and girls, Mr.
and Mrs. Hubbard counted ten of them—
all noisy ones.

Having once expostulated and spoken
over her mind as to the house, Mrs. Hub-
bard gave up the point. She scrubbed and
and scoured, tacked down carpets and put
up curtains; and owned that the place was
pretty.

As not a ghost appeared for a week, she
made up her mind that there was no such
inhabitants. She even began to not mind
the tombstones. So the house got to rights
at last, and baking day came about. In the
press of business they had a great deal of
baker's bread, and they were now tired of
it. Mrs. Hubbard never enjoyed setting a
batch of bread to rise as she did that which
was to be eaten for the first time in her
new house.

"For I cant get up an appetite for stuff
that I no body knows who had the making
of," said Mrs. Hubbard, and puffy and
fluffy besides.

So into the oven the bread went, and
out it came at the proper time, even and
brown, and beautiful as loaves could be.
Mrs. Hubbard turned them out on their
sides as she drew them forth, and they
stood in the long bread tray, glorious proofs
of her skill and excellence of the oven,
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And he looked, and he saw a death's
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But Mrs. Hubbard was in a troubled
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"The stories about the haunted house
were true," she said, "and the spirits have
marked the loaf. I am afraid it is a warn-
ing."

And the loaf was put aside, for even Mr.
Hubbard did not dare eat any of it.

Mrs. Hubbard got over her fright at last,
but the news of the awful marked loaf
spread through R. like wildfire, and the
people came to Hubbard's all week to look
at it. It was a death's head and cross-
bones certainly—every one saw that at a
glance, but as to its meaning people dif-
fered. Some believed that it was a warn-
ing of something death-y other than the

Aspects of Christ as the Savi- our of Mankind.

Endless are the themes, that offer them-
selves to us for reflective meditation on the
mediatorial character of Christ; but instead
of entering on a subject so vast and com-
prehensive in materials for thought, we
choose to confine ourselves to a few points
in it, which clearly exhibit Christ as the
Saviour of man—

1. Christ, a public Saviour.—Christ's
weal and woe, His joy, His sorrow, were
for sinners. All His offices are for others
than himself; He is not a mediator of one
A redeemer is for captives, a Saviour is for
sinners, a Priest is for offenders and tres-
passers, a King is for the simple and ig-
norant, a Prophet is to vindicate from ser-
vitude all that are a bondage, a Physician is
for the sick. This speaks for you, sinner.
Why did He empty Himself, and come into
the world? For sinners. Why was He a
fitted sacrifice to die? For His sheep; for
His friends; for His enemies. Hear Him,
as He thus speaks to you in the sweet ac-
cents of love—"I am come that they may
have life, and that they might have it more
abundantly." Again Christ thus speaks
to you—"Greater love hath no man than
this, that a man lay down his life for his
friends." The disciples of Jesus utter the
sentiments of their Master when they thus
reason on the subject—"For if we were
when enemies, were we reconciled to
God by the death of His Son, much more,
being reconciled, we shall be saved by
His life." We are accordingly not to so
think of Christ as if He were a Jeweled
locket in a cabinet of heaven, to be touched
and made use of by none; but we are to
regard Him as a jewel to be appropriated
by all who believe in Him. Let no man
therefore, thus reason with himself—"Oh,
I am a sinner, I am a wretched captive;
what have I then to do with so precious a
Lamb as Christ?" But we pray you, where-
fore is Christ a Saviour? Is it not for sin-
ners? Wherefore is He a Physician and a
Redeemer? Is it that he should be be-
sides an interest for sinners in Him; elin
this interest O sick sinner!

2. Christ, an all sufficient Saviour. This
is well brought out by an excellent minister
in a few questions proposed by him to
children in a Sabbath School, founded on
Matt. 11:29. "Come unto me all ye that
labour and are heavy laden, and I will
give you rest." The attention of the
children being directed to the person who
uttered the text, different boys said he was
"the eternal Son of God," "the Redeemer,"
"the everlasting Father," "the Prince of
Peace." Mr. Kilpin asked how persons
are to come to Christ. The children said,
we must "come as poor sinners," "helpless
sinners," "not as righteous but as needy
sinners." A little girl was addressed thus,
"Who do you think is the person who
speaks in the text?" "Christ, sir." "Is
it important that we go to him?" "We
shall perish if we do not." "Do you go
to him?" "I hope I do." "How?"
"Through his grace, by faith and prayer."
"But supposing you were to go once or
twice without obtaining your request, how
would you act?" "I would go again and
again; I would go forever, but I would
have it." This was said with so much
earnestness of look and countenance, that
it was evident she must have felt it. Per-
ceiving the attention of the children all fix-
ed upon him, through this little creature,
he said, "You then think that the Saviour
will save you at last?" "Yes, sir," "Now
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ing Saviour—a risen Saviour—a blessed
Saviour—a pleading Saviour—an all-suffi-
cient Saviour—a prayer hearing and an-
swering Saviour—a faithful Saviour." They
had nearly exhausted their tongues, when a
little boy exclaimed, with much gravity,
"He is the chiefest among ten thousand;
he is altogether lovely!" Thus ended these
testimonies from the lips of childhood to
the all-sufficiency of the blessed Redeemer.
"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings
thou hast perfected praise."

3. Christ, an all providing and sustain-
ing Saviour.—It is a precious thought to
the Children of God, that the Captain of
their salvation does not leave them without
provisions in their enemies' land, whilst
they are engaged in fighting the good fight
of faith; for it is written, "Thou preparest
a table before me in the presence of mine
enemies." (Psalm xlii 6). Even there their
King is in the midst of them and sit-
teth at their table. The Omnipotence and
Almightiness of God become unutterably
precious, when he is known as the "God of
Love." To be embraced within that all-
powerful hand from which none can pluck
us (John 1, 28-30) is indeed consolation;
and it is peculiarly realized by the Church
as the Bride of Christ, "His right hand
doth embrace me." The greatest delight
that Christ hath in the world is, in the gar-
den of his own Church; therefore, that He
might take full delight therein, He makes
it fruitful, stowed with precious fruits,
growing from plants set by his own hand,
relished of His own Spirit, and so fitted to

Protection in Young Com- munities.

At the recent meeting of the British
Association for the Advancement of Sci-
ence, the tariff question protected itself
notwithstanding the apparent efforts to
keep it in the background. The subject
is just now uppermost in the public mind
and it would have been strange indeed if
such an assembly had been remanded to
the category of forbidden topics. "Protec-
tion in New Communities—Recorded Re-
sults in Victoria and New South Wales"
—was the subject of a paper read by Mr.
George B. Powell, who describes the case
as "unique." It was a test case, the first
which history had given us, of the actual
recorded results of low and high tariffs in
two similarly constituted communities;
specially interesting because they were
young communities, where, if anywhere,
protection was allowed theoretically. Vic-
toria and New South Wales started ten
years ago with practically similar econo-
mic environments and opportunities. Vic-
toria had during that decade pursued a
policy of protection, and New South
Wales one of free trade. The results were
as follows:

1st. The development of manufactures as
opposed to the production of "colonial
produce," (of food and raw material) had
been on the whole about equal, if we look
to employment of population and capi-
tal. If protection had introduced some
manufactures, free trade had introduced
others.

2nd. In regard to the provision of re-
venue (the main argument), New South
Wales provided a far larger general reve-
nue per head of population, and the special
revenue from custom duties had increased
with a low tariff, but had barely main-
tained its level under the high tariff. The low
tariff provided an equal amount of revenue
to the high tariff.

3rd. In regard to general prosperity, in-
dustrial prosperity, social prosperity, the
growth of trade, of the carrying trade, of
the general wealth, and, above all, of popu-
lation, New South Wales had advanced
with far greater rapidity than Victoria.

As regarded general results in Victoria
itself, this record of what had taken place,
the speaker believed, would greatly in-
crease the reactionary movement in favor
of a lower tariff. Signs of this were al-
ready apparent, and in the British Empire
generally those recorded results, he thought
might stimulate local Parliaments to main-
tain without obtaining your request, how
would you act? "I would go again and
again; I would go forever, but I would
have it." This was said with so much
earnestness of look and countenance, that
it was evident she must have felt it. Per-
ceiving the attention of the children all fix-
ed upon him, through this little creature,
he said, "You then think that the Saviour
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