"THE GREY REVIEW"

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - - Ont.

—TERMS:—$1.00 per year in Advance.—$1.25 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 Nonpariel measure 7
Three inches do. per year 10

Casual Advertisements charged 8 cents per Line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.—Nonpariel measure.

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

Stray Animals, &c., 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.

The Grey Review.

Vol. V. No. 29. DURHAM, Co. Grey, AUGUST 31, 1882. Whole No. 233.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL.

E. D. MACMILLAN,

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

Money to Loan. y10

JACKES & PRINGLE,

ATTORNEYS at Law, Solicitors, &c. Office—Lower Town, Durham.

B. JACKES, B. A. R. A. PRINGLE. y190

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.

LFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

June 24th, 1880. y187

MEDICAL.

DENTISTRY.

J. S. JEROME, Licentiate of Surgery, will visit Durham—Office, British Hotel—from third Tuesday (Fair Day) to the end 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 neatest and most approved style. REFERENCE, any of the leading Dentists of Toronto.

Head Office.—Wingham. y162

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 28th 1879. y57

MISCELLANEOUS.

HUGH MACKAY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, for the County of Grey. Auction Sales attended to in all parts of the County, at reasonable rates. Goods sold on Commission. Land Sales carefully attended and the sale bills promptly posted up

JOHN ROBERTSON

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presbyterian Church.

Catting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly received.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

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 he last style, Men and Boy's Clothing. A good fit guaranteed.

Latest Fashions Regularly Received

A. R. is Agent for the Celebrated wilson Sewing Machines of Hamilton.

his machine is capable of sewing through 17 ply of cloth with the same ease as any other machine can sew two ply, and the strongest Linen thread made can be used upon it. It also can be easily adjusted to sew the finest fabric. Prices range from $35 to $45.

CALL AT

BOULDEN BROS.

And See Their New Anti-Galing, Easy Working, Good Enough

AMERICAN COLLARS,

ALSO THE OLD

Reliable Scotch COLLAR.

New Stock of LEATHER, HARNESS, WHIPS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, BELLS, &c.

A Good FIT Guaranteed.

HARNESS, HARNESS.

CHAS. LEAVENS,

Harness Maker, Lambton Street, near the Post Office, DURHAM,

has constantly on hand a full supply of Carriage and Team Harness, made of the best material. Good Work and reasonable charges

Collars a Specialty.

Durham, Dec. 8, 1881. y 196.

Look out for cold weather.

How are you of for Socks

A VERY important question for everyone to consider as there is nothing more injurious for health than cold feet, however such can very easily be remedied and everybody made to feel comfortable by calling on William Johnston, jun., who has all the appliances for

Knitting Stockings & Socks

In stores on the most improved methods, latest styles on the shortest notice and at charges that defy competition.

Give him a call and support native industry

WM. JOHNSTON, Jr.,

Lower Town, Durham.

Oct. 19th, 1881 y136

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; Buys and 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. y 169

Money to Loan.

THE undersigned has a large amount of both private and Company funds to lend on either Farm or Village property at lowest rates of interest.

Business strictly confidential and costs of loans reduced to the lowest figure.

R. A. PRINGLE, Lower Town, Durham.

Sept. 29th, 1881. tf178

R. DAVIS, FLESHERTON.

CONVEYANCER, Commissioner in B.R.

Real Estate, Loan & Insurance Agent.

Lands Bought and Sold.

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

Auction Sales Attended.

All Business Strictly Confidential.

CHARGES LOW.

My Motto—Close and prompt attention to business and fair dealing between all men. 164.

W. M. CLARK,

Architect and Builder,

MARKDALE.

PLANS, Specifications, Estimates, &c., Furnished. Work Superintended and Inspected. Charges Moderate. 158

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 suitable material, also a stock of Mouldings in Walnut, Rosewood, and Gilt. Plans, specifications and Bills of Lumber made on on short notice. A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds and Trimmings always on hand

Askins' Patent Metalic Glass Burial Cases kept in stock.

A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE TO HIRE

Remember the place—a short distance north the Post Office.

The N. P.

BOOT and SHOE SHOP

MY respects, Ladies and Gentlemen Having commenced business I solicit your patronage. I make the N. P. Boot, such as the leading gentlemen of the Dominion wear. I expect Sir John A. and the Hon. Alexander coming to get a pair each of my N. P. Boots. All the leading Grits, and (who would think it?) the Conservatives too, are dealing with me, as they know the N. P Boot is THE Boot for both wear and appearance Fair dealing. Repairing done.

JAMES McCREADY, Opposite the REVIEW Office, Upper Town Durham.

y194

SHOEMAKERS

Should Call and Examine

COLGAN'S

IMMENSE STOCK of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC LEATHERS,

Also Findings in great variety. A splendid lot of PRIME HARNESS LEATHER.

Call and examine and you cannot fail to suit yourselves.

Tannery corner of Saddler and Albert Streets, Lower Town, Durham.

Highest market price paid for Hides, Calf Skins and Tallow.

Durham Feb. 7th, 1882. y197

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.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. y212

FOR SALE,

—Six of the Best—

Building Lots

—IN THE—

TOWN of DURHAM, County GREY, No. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Hunter's Survey, East Side Garafraxa St., North of Jackson St.

THESE Lots are beautifully situated on the principal street, in Upper Town, opposite the residence of Geo. Jackson, Esq., they are very even, have been used as a Cricket ground, and are near to where the principal Produce is brought into the Town for sale. Since the opening of the Railway to the Town of Durham it has become one of the best Markets in Ontario and at no distant day, with its splendid water powers, will become a manufacturing place of note. J. H. Hunter, Esq., is now erecting a commodious Store-house at the Station, 60 x 40, three stories high, and others contemplate buildings of a similar kind. Durham is noted for its splendid stores and Hotels. This is a far safer investment than Manitoba Lots. The advertiser solicits an offer for one or all the Lots. Apply at this Office or to

F. F. BECK, London East.

March 23rd, 1882. d210

POETRY

THE TWO GATES.

A pilgrim once (so runs an ancient tale),
Old, worn, and spent, crept down a shadowed vale;
On either hand rose mountains bleak and high;
Chill was the gusty air, and dark the sky;
The path was rugged and his feet were bare;
His faded cheek was seamed by pain and care:
His heavy eyes upon the ground were cast,
And every step seemed feebler than the last.

The valley ended where a naked rock
Rose sheer from earth to heaven as if to mock
The pilgrim who had crept that toilsome way;
But while his dim and weary eyes essay
To find an outlet in the mountain side,
A ponderous sculptured brazen door he spied,
And tottering toward it with fast-failing breath,
Above the portal read, "The Gate of Death."

He could not stay his feet that let thereto;
It yielded to his touch, and passing through,
He came into a world all bright and fair;
Blue was the heavens, and balmy was the air;
And lo! the blood of youth was in his veins,
And he was clad in robes that held no stains
Of his long pilgrimage. Amazed, he turned;
Behold! a golden door behind him burned
In that fair sunlight, and his wondering eyes,
Now lustreful and clear as those new skies,
Free from the mists of age, of care, and strife,
Above the portal read, "The Gate of Life."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Circumstantial Evidence.

The value of circumstantial evidence is indisputable. A number of silent facts surrounding an occurrence, and all pointing to one individual are often worth more than any direct evidence, for facts do not lie, and statements frequently do. Nevertheless, it may be a question what are facts and what are not; and when the observer had no assistance from microscope, chemistry, and the other applied sciences, very great mistakes were sometimes made. From this cause circumstantial evidence obtained popularly a bad name, which has not yet been entirely got rid of; while it must also be admitted that the most remarkable coincidence of adverse circumstances has sometimes been found to be consistent with innocence.

In 1830 a murder was committed in Islington of a peculiarly atrocious character and the body of the victim covered with wounds, and drained of almost every drop of blood, was discovered lying in a ditch, about a quarter of a mile from the house of a man who was known to have a particular disfavor to him. This man was subsequently arrested and charged with the crime. There was absolutely no evidence against him: but upon examination of his abode, a sack was discovered rolled up in a corner of a cellar literally stiff with blood (as it was consinered to be). On the back of a working jacket—proved to belong to the prisoner—were dark red stains; and the theory of the prosecution was, that the deceased had been stabbed by the prisoner, placed in the sack and carried on his back to the spot where the body was afterward discovered. Upon this evidence so strong it seemed the prisoner would most likely have been convicted and executed; but at the last moment a chemist stepped forward who had analized the coloring matter on the sack and jacket, and who unhesitatingly declared it to be red oxide of iron, a large quantity of which the prisoner had in his possession for use in his business as a house painter! This one circumstance falling through the one evidence was felt to be too weak for a conviction, and the prisoner was acquitted, the real offender being afterwards discovered.

So recently as 1873 a family of four persons were very nearly convicted of murder at the winter assizes for Durham on a like piece of evidence. A drunken tramp had entered a house of notoriously bad character at Gateshead, and his dead body was discovered next morning lying outside the house, the death having been probably caused by some strong sharp instrument which had been thrust into the corner of the eye and had penetrated deeply into the brain. The question was: How had this wound been inflicted, and by whom? The prisoners undoubtedly occupied the room in which the deceased had been lying, and in this room was discovered a table smeared with blood, and a large, strong, pointed pair of scissors, almost covered with blood. The inference was irresistible—the wretched drunken tramp had been laid and held down on the table and the pointed scissors had been forcibly "jabbed" into his eyes. This was the theory laid before the jury by the prosecution and a conviction seemed probable. One of the prisoners, however, a female, interrupted the proceedings by declaring that both the blood on the table and that on the scissors was the blood of a large fish which she had skinned and cleaned on the previous day. This explanation seemed improbable enough, but as the trial would undoubtedly last over the day and there was plenty of time to test its truth the judge directed the blood on the table and on the scissors to be carefully examined by a celebrated microscopic expert who subsequently gave evidence that the whole of the blood was fish's blood (the corpuscles of the blood of a fish being under a high magnifying power, totally different in size and shape from those of a mammal) and none of it human! Here, as in the last case, the subsidiary evidence was too weak to convict the prisoners.

We remember a trial some years since at Chelmsford in which the microscope gave remarkable evidence as to the guilt of the accused, and also furnished a singular illustration of the power of that instrument in detecting truth from falsehood. The accused was a woman, indicted for murdering her daughter of twelve. She had been seen leaving home with her child in the morning, and had also been seen to return home also in the afternoon. In answer to enquiries, she stated that her child went blackberrying in the woods, and that she had lost her. The next day the body of the poor girl was discovered lying in a bush with a large gash accross her throat which had destroyed life. Suspicion of course fell on the mother, but nothing appeared to warrant it. In her pocket was found a knife, wich was submitted to most careful examination, it being taken to pieces for the purpose: between the horn plates of the handle and the steel linings were found a few drops of blood and a few hairs. The woman while in prison, apparently suspecting that something might be found on the knife, told the warder that after losing her daughter she had "caught a rabbit and killed it with her knife," and that if any hair or blood was found it was the rabbit's. Dr. Alfred Taylor, the very clever and acute microscopist, however, on examination positively swore, not only that the blood was human blood, but that the hair was squirrel's hair, and round the throat of the murdered child was a "victorine" of squirrel's hair, which had been partly cut in the deadly scuffle. The prisoner was executed after a full confession of her guilt.

In one case of murder tried at Hereford, the strong circumstantial evidence was that the woman had been partially robbed, and in her pocket were found twenty or thirty postage stamps, hastily torn off another portion of the sheet, while in the prisoner's pocket was found the other portion of the sheet, the two parts not only corresponding along the torn margin, but also as to the letters placed in the corners of each stamp.

In a similar case at Norwich, the wadding of the prisoner's gun had been partially blown with the bullet into the body of the deceased, and was uninjured, and on being carefully spread out, it was found to correspond with and undoubedly form part of a torn newspaper in the prisoner's pocket, and was the chief means of bringing home his guilt.

One other case only will we mention of curious "identification." The incumbent and church wardens of a certain parish in Somersetshire were charged before the magistrates, and afterward "presented" before the grand jury of the Taunton Assizes for stealing the leaden coffins from under and ancient church in their custody. The evidence was long and very extraordinary, showing generally that the reverend defendant and his assistants had long been in the habit of raising the old coffins from the vault under the church, of battering them in, and of selling the lead to the plumbers around. They had, however, always been most careful to guard against any possible recognition of the coffins by removing and secreting or destroying the nameplates. One of their customers, the plumbers eventually gave information of the "little game" that was being played, and the three delinquents were given into custody. Great difficulty was found in identifying any one of the coffins, but at length a very ancient undertaker was discovered who positively swore to one of them being that of a certain admiral. He said he knew it from a circular blot of solder in the centre of the head of the coffin, which he knew to be his workmanship. His story was that the admiral had died suddenly, and that it became necessary to solder down the coffin before his relations could arrive for the funeral; that upon their arrival a daughter of the deceased much wished for a lock of the old man's hair, and that he being one of the plumbers employed, bored a hole through the head of the coffin, and knowing that the old admiral always wore a pig-tail, and was buried with it intact, drew that adornment out through the hole with a wire hook, and cut it off for the daughter, afterward closing the hole with the patch of solder, by which he identified the coffin.

It is unsatisfactory to be obliged to state that owing to a legal technicality, the indictment in this case was ignored by the grand jury, and that the country of Somerset was consequently deprived of an interesting and exciting criminal trial.—*Leisure Hour.*

TRAMPLED TO DEATH.—A sad and fatal accident occurred on Monday by which Mr. Dougal McFayden, a farmer, of Egremont township, met with a violent death. Mr. McFayden, while in Mount Forest on the above day, bought a young horse from a Mr. Stewart, living near here, which he took home and hitching it up with a mate to a wagon he and his son drove off. The young horse displayed an ugly temper and commenced rearing and plunging when Mr. McF. got out of the wagon and took the animal by the head whereupon the vicious brute reared back and in descending the fore feat struck the unfortunate man on the breast knocking him down. The horses being partly held by the boy in the wagon, instead of passing on over the prostrats man, plunged madly on him injuring him so that he only lived a couple of hours after being picked up. Dr. Yeomans was sent for who did all he could for the sufferer without avail as life soon became extinct after the Dr's arrival.—*Confederate.*

A Milwaukee claimant to the throne of Ireland has written to Mr. Gladstone, urging Her Majesty to renounce her title to his country.

Philosophic Doubt.

Prepared specially for the Review.

1 Doubt pervaded with a belief in truth.—In all our doubts concerning things, there is always a certain amount of what may be called belief in regard to them; otherwise we would never trouble ourselves to entertain doubts concerning them, or to search out the possibilites of belief in them. When these two conditions of mind are associated together in the processes of thought, it is necessary to note what is the native effect of the one on the other. Doubt is antithetic but not antagonistic to belief, and the design of this relation is to mark out what we ought to believe or ought not to believe in things after a due investigation of them. We may to a certain extent believe in things, while we may at the same time entertain serious doubts concerning them, and our doubts concerning them lead us to sift the grounds of our belief in them. Belief may and often does pervade doubt, but doubt comes in with keen-eyed scrutiny and subjects what we believe to the severe ordeal of criticism. In this way, doubt prepares the materials, which belief has laid up in the mind, to be wrought into great principles, discoveries and inventions. Were doubt not present in the exercise of such functions, belief would become credulity, when we would receive anything or everything without reason, hold it without reason and defend it a the expense of reason; but, as we subject things to an exhaustive series of questions before we accept them as worthy of belief, we cast all crudities out of what we believe, and place our belief of things on the basis of undubitable evidence and in accord with pure knowlege. This is in substance set forth by a poet, when he sings the praise of that belief, which is the outcome, not of sceptical doubt, but of philosphic doubt—

'They wrought in faith,' and not 'They wrought in doubt,'
Is the proud epitaph inscribed above
Our glorious dead who in their grandeur lie,
Crowned with the garland of eternity.
Because they did believe, and conquered Doubt,
They lived great lives and did their deathless deeds,
Who in the old time walkt their perilous way,
With the grey hairs of kingly sorrow crowned:
Who laid their heads upon the bloody block
For their last pillow: who amid the flames
Bore witness still, and with their quivering hands
Sowed every wind with sparks of fiery thought.
Because they did believe, we kneel to read
Where men and angels mingle tears of joy,—
Because he did believe, Columbus sailed
For that new world his inner eyes had seen,
He found: so Faith its new worlds yet shall find,
While Doubt shakes its wise head and stays behind.

Newton believed for many a year before
The Hand in Heaven shook the apple down.
Because we have believed, our knowledge comes;
Belief, not Doubt, will touch the secret spring.
Belief is that soul attitude which sees
How the pure distance of some infinite sea
Relieves the dark ground of our inland life,
And feels the fresh spray make its roses bloom.
But Doubt turns from the light and only sees
The shadow that it casts, and follows it;
For Doubt is ever its own Deity!
The shadow still dilates on darkened eyes,
And lengthens as the awful night comes down.

In the above delineation of belief and doubt the reasoning of the poet is obviously based on philosophic doubt in direct opposition to sceptical doubt, and his object is to show the superiority of the one in comparison with the other, as seen in the life of man and in the progress of truth: Philosophic doubt is the friend of truth, but sceptical doubt is the enemy of truth: the aim of the one is to advance truth, but the aim of the other is to subvert truth. How incomparably superior is the one to the other in the interest of truth! As has been already shewn, the great end of doubt is to set truth free from everything foreign and adverse to it, that it may stand forth in all its native force and beauty; or in the case of evolving truth from collected facts or given data, the great end of doubt is to supply any defect in the premises, to convert any flaw in the chain of argument and to remove all irrelevant matter, that a just conclusion may be arrived at and new truth discovered, either in the domain of religion or of that of science. Hence, just as doubt purges the truths of religion of all extraneous ingredients mixed up with them, or of all mere human opinions superinduced upon them and makes them stand out in their own heavenly significance, so shall belief in them shine out with equal prominence in excellence as under the three aspects—

(1) A deep-rooted belief in the religious nature of men.—Religion forms a constituent part of man's nature, and when he is adorned with all the graces of the spirit, this stands out with all the convincing clearness of a great truth; but it appears so with sufficient distinctness to the eye of Christian intelligence, even when he is placed in circumstances less favorable for its manifestation than when he lives under the economy of grace. Religion, which has been indelibly written on the heart of man by the great Creator, causes him to acknowledge a Supreme Being. Now, the abstract idea of a Supreme Being is in itself one and the same in all men; of heavenly origin and independent of all earthly modifications. The way and manner, however, in which men acknowledge, unfold, and represent this idea, is as various as men themselves; and, like everything human, is subject to the laws of contrast and progression. The world is one vast museum that illustrates the nature and attributes of the Deity.

(2) A well-grounded belief in the principles of religion.—All the truths of religion are congenial to man under a due sense of religion. The story of the cross is to him a great object of attraction. The Savior is to him the chief of ten thousand and altogether lovely. The word of truth is to him the joy and rejoicing of his heart. The fine narratives and impersonal style of revealed truth is to him a source of delight and wonder. It is hard to make a choice of the most beautiful passages, in a book which is so gemmed as the Bible; but it is certain that not many things contained within the sacred volume may take rank with the exquisite story of Joseph. Who taught those ancient writers their simplicity of language, their felicity of expression, their pathos, and above all, their faculty of sinking themselves out of sight of the reader, and making their narrative stand out alone and seem to tell itself? Shakespeare is always present when we read his works; Macauley is always present when we follow the march of his shapely sentences; but the sacred writers are all hidden from view. Again Christianity is sufficient in itself and needs no external aid. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation.

(3) A clearly defined belief as to our future destiny.—Imbued with the spirit of religion and actuated by the principles of religion, man has in himself the title-deed to an inheritance in the skies.

I say to thee, do thou repeat
To the first man thou mayst meet
In lane, highway or open street,
That he, and we, and all men move
Under a canopy of love
As broad as the blue sky above,
That doubt and trouble, fear and pain,
And anguish, all are shadows vain;
That death itself will not remain;
That weary deserts we may tread,
A dreary labyrinth may thread,
Through dark ways underground be led,
Yet, if we will one Guide obey,
The dearest path, the darkest way,
Shall issue out in heavenly day,
And we, on divers shores now cast,
Shall meet, our perilous voyage past,
All in our Father's house at last.

2. Doubt imbued with the spirit of truth.—Doubt is the love of truth. We doubt this and we doubt that, and so on in our investigation of things, because we think that it is not truth; but, so soon as our doubts are satisfied about anything, we receive it as truth and love it as truth. Doubt is a bridge within scepticism and faith; but a bridge is a road leading in opposite directions. We may doubt, with the feeling and tendancy which inevitably issues in unbelief or with the feeling and tendancy which inevitably issues in faith. The redeeming virtue of doubt—the successful condition of a right issue—is a yearning desire for truth and life, and perfect docility of being taught and led. No man can be led out of doubt into faith or life whose feeling is that of the hard mastering passion. With half the doubt of the present day one can have but little patience; it is sheer intellectual gladiatorship, or anti-religious feeling full of hostile animus. No man inspired with the animus of infidelity will ever attain to faith; the strongest evidence would fail to convince him. 'If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither would they be persuaded though one rose from the dead.'

Doubt, as the love of truth, is the noble erectness of the soul heavenward; but doubt, as the love of a foregone conclusion to the disregard of truth, is the soul lying low in the dust. In the latter sense of doubt, there are several things we would here note—

(1) This is an age of sceptical doubt.—Doubt meets us on every side and from every quarter. We dare not, indeed, speak in disparaging terms of honest doubt. We cannot think of the struggles of earnest, inquiring minds as if in themselves to be condemned, and necessarily implying something greviously wrong, some aggravated guilt. Many of the most earnest and established Christians have passed through that experience; but there is too much of a tendancy amongst multitudes at the present day to encourage doubt, to invite it, to be content with it—yea, to make a boast of it—as if it was something in the fashion.

(2) The doubt of this age is partial, biased and one-sided.—Doubt, as the love of truth, views things from all stand-points and under all aspects to ascertain whether or not it is truth; but doubt, as the aversion of truth, is a desire to ignore truth for the sake of some cherished idol, or to ward off anything and everything which may interfere with it. In such cases, which are frequent, in science and religion, doubt is a foregone conclusion in the mind and we dislike everything that appears to distrust it or to come in collision with it; or we question everything else and feel angry if anything dares to touch it.

(3) The doubt of this age is, in a great measure, anti-religious.—Doubt too often gives itself to subvert the foundations of religion, to argue down the principles of religion and to obliterate out of the soul all hopes of immortality. Doubt is thus the abherrence of the truth, that makes wise unto salvation.

A noble spirit,
As yours was put into you, ever casts
Such doubts, as false coin, from it.

Belief ever precedes the self-conscious intelligence and lays the ground work for all intellectual, moral and spiritual knowledge.

O. S.

A smallpox nurse at Paterson, N. J., has communicated the disease to his family, and one child has died, and his wife and remaining children have been taken to the pest-house. Fears are entertained that his recklessness has disseminated the disease throughout the town.

Local and other Items.

The County of Wellington Sunday School Convention will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 5th and 6th, in Knox Church Harriston.

Frank Carrier, of Paisley, is training a young carrier dove. On Monday last it went from Walkerton in 17 minutes, on Wednesday from Harriston, 40 miles distant from Paisley, in 40 minutes, and on Thursday from Palmerston in the same time. He intends training it so it will carry his paper from the city.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mr. John Kirby, a man of advanced age, living on his farm, 12th con., Normanby, fell down from the upper part of his barn on a heap of rubbish, and hurt himself so badly that he died three days after. He was one of the pioneers of that settlement; cleared about 200 acres of land, and owned considerable more. He is the father of over 20 children.

STORM.—The rain and wind storm on Monday last did considerable damage in Artemesia township. Nearly every fence along the Toronto and Sydenham road, from the school house where Mr. Morey teaches to Flesherton, was levelled to the ground. We have not yet learned the extent of the damage done to the crops, but believe it is pretty considerable.—*Advance.*

The Kincardine *Standard* man seems to have made a study of love. Girls read and profit by what he says: "If a young man truly loves you he will always be somewhat embarrassed when with you. If a young man is not interested in you at first sight, the chances are five to one against you. If a fellow continues to glance at you he is interested in you; if he hastily averts his gaze when you catch his eye, the chances are that he is a gentleman; but if instead he smiles at you, you may know that he is only a "masher."

ARM TAKEN OFF.—On Thursday of last week a man named James Small, of Bell's Corners, while feeding a threshing machine at the farm of a Mr. Cook, 2nd con. of Proton, had his arm drawn into the cylinder of the machine in some manner, tearing off the limb just above the elbow. Medical aid was sent for in all haste and Dr. Ecroyd answering to the summons was soon on the scene of the accident when he found it necessary to amputate the mutilated member close to the shoulder. The patient from last accounts is doing well.—*Confederate.*

The people of Duluth appear determined to carry ot the scheme for connecting Lake Superior with Red River by means of a canal. A convention is to be held there on the 15th inst., for the purpose of furthering the project. It is claimed that forty miles of canal with slight improvements in existing waterways will make the connection; that the lift will be less than that of either the Erie or Welland canals, and the total cost but a fraction of the cott of either of those works. Should the scheme be carried into execution the extensive navagable waters of the North West would become doubly valuable.

INDUCTION.—The Presbytery of Saugeen met in the church at Bell's Corners, on Thursday, 15th inst., to induct the Rev. Alexander Nichol, late of Ayton, into the congregation of North Luther. The Rev. Mr. Wilson of Markdale preached a suitable sermon from Exodus xxxii. 36. The Rev. Mr. Brown, of Little Toronto, presided as moderator, and put the usual questions to the minister. Rev. Mr. Macmillan, of Mt. Forest, addressed the inducted minister on his duties, and Mr. Morrison of Cedarville, the people, Mr. Nichol enters on his duties with good prospects of success. He gets $700 of a salary an a rented house or manse.—*Confederate.*

Mr. Stephenson, sr., father of the Warden of the County of Wellington, died at his son's residence, Arthur Township, on the 6th inst., at the advanced age of 90 years. The deceased was a color sergeant in one of the regiments during the battle of Waterloo, and as was natural was proud of the position he held, and delighted to recount to the rising generation the history of that event. About seven weeks ago Mr. Stephenson received a paralytic stroke and never recovered from its effect. During his illness he was tenderly watched and cared for by the members of his family, who did their best to cheer his last hours. The deceased was highly esteemed by all classes of the community, and his death removes from our midst an old settler and a brave soldier.

The Mayor of Leeds, England, at the close of a cricket match lately, said he had been very greatly dissatisfied with the result of so many of the matches in which the Austrailians had been engaged in the country. He had strong convictions that the fault on the part of the English players was not far to seek, for there was evidently something wrong. The English cricketers did well in the morning, but after lunch, and champagne, and cigars, they fell away. But of the Australian eleven, seven or eight did not use either alcoholic drinks or cigars, and the other members were nearly as abstemious. As long as that difference existed between the teams, England would rank second. If the English wanted to occupy in cricket the position they ought to, the players must give up drink and tobacco. This advice would do no harm to some Canadian players if followed.

Two of the residents of Williamsford, *alias* the Sauble, have not for some time part, been on those terms of friendship generally known as "endearing." The ordinary means of reconciliation having been exhausted, one of them determined to open hostilities in a practical way, and accordingly a few evenings ago, strongly entrenched himself in a fence corner armed with a pocketful of stones, ready to shy at the enemy when he came within range. Instead of the enemy, however, who should pass the way but the "village parson", in this case a young missionary from Knox College, who, thinking some such fate was in store for him as befel Stephen of old, first dodged to the right, then to the left, till under cover of a board fence, he ultimately rushed in at the first open door he came to.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO