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Following Properties at Prices Asked Lots 241, 242, 243, con. 3, S.W.T. and S. Road, Township Melancthon-174

acres timbered. Lots 241 242, con. 4, S.W.T. and S. Road, Melancthon-100 acres a bush Lot 248, con. 4, S.W.T. and S. Road, Melancthon-50 acres good bush. Lot 29, con. 5, Melanethon-83 acres well timbered. Lot 16, con. 5, Bentinck, 100 acres known

as the Jas. Bamford farm-well improved close to Lamlash. Lot I, Durham Street, North Priceville. Lnt 3, Kinross Street, North Priceville. With other splendid Farms in Ontario and the North-West, Toronto and Hanover properties for sale or ex-

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Vol. XVI. No. 42.

DURHAM, Co. Grey, Thursday, October 18th, 1894.

Whole No. 841.

"Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows: "Among the many testimonin regard to cererforming

als which I see

me no good, and it was feared that the hones would be affected. At last, my

Mother Urged Me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been or the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

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CANADIAN GROWN STOCK. STONE & WELLINGTON.

CHAPTER VIII.

ade made no impression upon it, and it It was late at night, and Michael proposed that they should suspend their labors and "I cannot go yet," said Orlando. "I must unobserved ttach this arm-piece. But you can go. Go, Michael, and leave me here. It will not take

Michael Totilla hesitated but finally he relav. Come, let us go." "No-not now, If you think there can

Orlando worked away upon the subtile which opened to the touch. Beyond this as the prince thus spoke he strode from the sen left alone, and then he leaned back was of no use. com his bench, and murmured to himself of thoughts. He was thus engaged when he fully. A light might betray us." repeated. It was a rap—there could be no mistake. He arose and moved cautiously to the door, where he listened once more, and pretty soon the rap came again. It door, and beyond this the atmosphere was when he stepped. Four paces measured thad the question, and the answer he re- strange a course."

Surely it was a female voice that spoke. yes. Will you not open to me?" unbarred the door, and drew it open. A she will come this wer." close the door as quickly as possible

wards his strange visitor. She was envelop- and more damp. sd in a large clock of dark cloth, which com-

"Lady, your wish has been obeyed," announced Orlando, as he approached the spot where she stood near his bench, "I think I speak with Orlando Ven-"You do." " Are you alone?" "Only you and myself are present; and I hink there are none others stirring beneath this roof. Now, lady, may I know who and | man. Will you wait here, sir!"

cosses and maidens of the Orient used to gone, and he was alone. send on secret mixtons of love. "Sir knight," spoke the girl, a little uneasily, "I have come on a mission from one chosa you will not disobey. Do you remember Rosabel of Bergamo?" "Yos," replied Orlando, quickly. "I remember her as one who can never be for-

"Would you obey a message from her?" "If I had assurance that it came from her stood in the way." would speak, sir knight; and I think I were banished she has been threatened by such means as were in her power. A answer! part of the time she was really sick, as you

may have heard; but her excuses will avail her no longer. She must have help, or her doom is sualed. In this great need, fair S still to be found in his Old Stand sir, she calls upon you. Will you help "Ave, with my very life, if need be,"

cried Orlando, with soul-sent energy. "Point out to me the way in which it can be done, and I am at your service." "The princess herself must tell you that," said the messenger, with another of those peculiar smiles; but the smile died out in a very few seconds, and again she showed signs of uneasiness. "Lady," returned our hero, laying his hand upon his bosom, "I am at your service in behalf of the Princese Rosabel. And I say this without hope of reward other than that which must come to me through the

knowledge that I have rendered needed assistance to one so lovely and deserving. My life is her's, and to her welfare is it de-"Then you will go with me to the palace,

"Did the princess send you on such an "Yes. If you were willing to come, and would not betray her, she would see you as soon as possible. This is the third night I have watched for you, and if another day finds my mistress without he p, it may be too late. She is very auxiou

"I will go with you." "But you must not be recognized in the street. I can find a safe entrance to the palace; but we may meet some one on the way who might know the champion knight and that would be dangerous." "The cantion is a proper one, lady; and I will be with you in a moment sufficiently disguised. Will you wait here?" The messenger answered in the affirmative and Orlando retired to an adjacent room, where he buckled on his sword, and threw a long cloak over his shoulders. He stepped as lightly as possible, for he did not wish to arouse Michael or his wife; and this thought of his friends brought another thought to his mind: Ought he to leave without letting them know something of his absence? When he returned to the shop, he asked the girl if the business in hand

would be likely to detain him beyond the "I do not know," she replied. why do you ask ?" "I was thinking," said Orlando, "that I ought not to leave my friends in suspense. If they arise in the morning and find me gone, they will be very uneasy.' "Indeed, fair sir, you forget the first stip-ulation. A message left for these people touching your absence might lead to a betrayal of your presence with the princess. No, no, if you go with me, you must leave no sign behind. But, sir, you are not urged. If you have one thought of hesitation, the

princess would not have you come."

follow you; or shall I lead the way."

The girl passed out from the shop, and when Orlando had followed her he stoppe I and looked the door bohind him, leaving thes | pares with the other cales of natroi no had. key in the lock. He did this because he orlando Vendorine had touches litte in a thought that Michael, when he tound there can be no harm in my retiring; though. key thus in the morning, would know the the princess had saveled her assectionsto tell you the truth, Orlando, I would rather that you should leave the task until morning. You have done enough for one cloak over her head, "let us hurry on. Cover willing that Vendoriae should die in his Your head."
The youthful height did as directed, and of termon than he had you economical. your head. be danger, you will cause me to laugh at followed on without speaking, his guide the want of the man in cival you. The doors are secured, and the win- leading by a quiet, unlighted way, where few the laugh, " and the dury, " and the own-closed."

Without further remonstrance Michael
id his companion good-night, and left the
girl had a key; and having traversed a wide
"And what says my son?" court, they came to a porch, the door of ... Let the dog rot in his dungeon !" And

resides for half an hour or more after he had was a vaulted passage, so dark that the eye apartment. me who occupied a deep place in his "I know the way, and will lead you care.

served was a request for him to open the "If you know the recrets of this great old linubs, he sank down upon the damp, "Who is it?" he repeated. "I cannot apartments of the princess without being awore, he fancied that the night must have een my doors at this hour to a stranger." | seen by the goard, we must go lower still. | passed; but there was no light in his prison. "I cannot give my name here," replied | Since the new wing was built, where the . He arose and groped around awhile, and the applicant. "If my voice is not a suffi- duke now abides, the old apartments of sat down again. An hour-another hourgiont pursport, I must go away as I came. state have been given up to the women; and and another passed, and yet no light came rooms formatly appropriated to the use of place?

"It is not much further," said the guide. detely covered her hend and concealed her "In a lettle while we will find light. Step carefully -carefully. There-if you will voice. stop here I will bring a lamp. We are be-

youd the walk of the centingle." "What do you hear?" "I thought I heard a step close at hand." "It was but your fancy, sir."

"I have been excited. This is etrange business for me. I have not the nerves of a the silver cross?" Orlando said he would wait; and yet he coming close to the wicket, which was very The visitor threw her clock back from her | did not like the feelings that were beginning NEXT Door TO PARKER'S. head and shoulders, revealing a pair of to force themselves upon him. It was a very sparkling black eyes, and a very protty strange way of passage to the apartments young face. She was not bewitching, nor of the princess; and then he was sure that he was she beantiful; but she was fair and in- had heard a heavy step close at hand, as telligent, and better looking than the ma- though some one had stambled. And, lority of females of her age. And when she | furthermore, what made the girl tremble so? spoke she exhibited a set of pearly teeth, If she was used to the passage, and was and a curious smile played around the little | faithfully serving her beautiful mistress, as the youth cazed upon her, he fancied it was too late now to retrace his steps, or that she was just such a being as the prin- to call for an explanation, for the damselhad away?

> "Hark! What sound was that?" . A low, barsh creaking, as of the grating "And that! What is it?" The clang of a door, and the rattle of bolts wild movement; but he is too late. He is tion?" shot in by walls of stone, and an iron door is closed upon him! He hears a sound as of I would obey it, though mortal danger the shuffling of feet, and the murmur of voices; and then all is still as death, and as

and chains! "You speak as my mistress hoped you dark as the grave. He puts out his hands, and gropes his way around; but the circuit may deliver her message. Ever since you is very narrow, and there is no passage bevond. He cries out for help, -he asks why with the hateful prospect of giving her hand this foul thing is done; but only the dull, to Ludovico; and thus far she has escaped dismal echo of his own voice comes back in

CHAPTER IX.

The duke of Milan arose in the morning, and when he entered his closet he found Hugh de Castro there; and at the same time the prince Ludovico came in by another "Ah, my captain," cried Manfred, "I see

success stamped upon thy face. There has been no miscarriage this time?" 'No, my lord.' "What," exclaimed the prince, starting forward, and, for the first time since the tournament, moving without any show of lameness, "is the dog dead?" "Not dead," returned de Castro; "but he is safe within our power." "No, no," cried Ludovico; "he is not safe for us while he is alive." He is where he can very easily be dispoced of," remarked the captain, with a

shrug of the shoulders. "Stop a moment," said the duke, putting out his hand to his son, who was upon the point of spenking again. " Let me have the aptain's report. Now de Castro, what "My lord," was the reply, "I have seen Orlando Vendorme lodged in the deepest ungeon of the old palace. He is in the place where Marmori died; where Sforza

died ; where Deletti died ; and where the life of even the great Yusef were itself sway. He is down in that rock-bound pit, and the door of triple iron is bolted upon " Did you put him there, de Castro ?" "I closed the door upon him, my lord." "Then there are others, beside ourselves, who know his whereabouts?"

"One other your highness." "Only one ?" "That is all." "My lord, a lowly person, of my own ousehold, did the work for me; and it was ione upon the express condition that the name of the doer should never pass my lips in connection with the deed. It has been lone-done most faithfully. The outcast was found alone-he was led away from his shop in the dead of night, following of his. own free will, and lodged in the deep dungeon without being seen by other eyes than

those engaged in the work." "But how did he follow so willingly?" "The name of the princess of Bergamo was used, my lord." "Ha-and he fancied that he was being led to her chamber, did he?" cried Ludo-

"Good!" said the duke. "And, my cap-tain, since your work has been so faithfully executed, I will not ask for the name of "And now," asked the prince, eagerly, " how is the dog to be despatched?"

"He is despatched arready," replied Man "No, my son; there is no need of that. alive again, and there let him rot! I have a reason for this. When the fellow is missed, there will be much inquiry for kim;

and that inquiry may come from high quarters. When it does come, I must be FINE CATTLE. able to swear that the knight has suffered no injury at my hands. I shall take that at the Royal British Show. fearful oath, which no knight has yet dared to brack, that, to my knowledge, no hair of Orlando Venderm. Though has been harmed. My word, given thus, cannot be doubted; and so we shall escape the accusation." "His highness is right," said de Castro, at Cambridge. addressing the prince. "It had better be The first illustration is a picture of

the messenger; "as I shall take a way which isatisfied. His feelings of enmity will be most likely to lead us to the palace a towards the prisoner were deeper

Orlando Vendorme when he found that there was no way of egress from his prison, functed that he heard a light rap upon the This seemed all right to our hero, and he took some little pains to discover the exact feet." foor that opened into the street. He lis- followed on without healtation. They walk- character of the place. That the dungcon ened, and in a few moments the sound was ed slowly in utter darkness - walked on for | was very deep down below the surface of the was very low and caroful, and seemed too | damp and chill, like a deep, close cellar. - the distance across the dangeon in one didelicate for the summons of a man. He re- "Do you hesitate" asked the fair guide, rection, and six paces in the other. There lected a moment, and resolved that he "No, 'veplied Orlando; "I do not heat- was no bed-no stool-not even the projecuntil at least find out who was there. He | tate; but I was wondering why we took so | tion of a rock, upon which he could recline; a) so, when he sought to rest his weary palace," said the girl, "you would not cold pavement, and leaned against the wonder at all. If we would reach the wall. In this condition he slept, When he

I am alone, and must not be seen by curious | to so happened that Rocabel occupies the , to him. Did daylight ever reach that Orhado did not think of danger now. the chamberlain, and which were directly "No, no," he murmured to himself, "the Ave-that voice was a passport to his con- over, and in communication with, the dun- a sum never looks into this depth. It must fidence-not that he had ever heard it be- goons. Unknown to the dake, Resabel has be far into the day, for I know that I have fore, but simply because it was the voice of gained peasonsion of the keys of these deep been here many hours. Will they not bring a female, and without further question he recesses, as lifelie baves the palace to night, | me food? I am hungry, and my throat is

woman entered, and as she did so bade him This speech reasoured the height, and He heard a footstep approaching and he without further question he followed on, arose to his feet. Pretty soon there was a "I must not be seen," she said, "or there Very slowly did the girl grope her way, grating sound close at hand, and directly a in all COLORS may be danger to one who is already in with one hand upon the wall; and at leag a stream of light struggled into the place. there was another descent. This time the . The prisoner looked, and he was able to dis-Our hero closed and barred the door as he stairs wound around in a complete circle, cover that a little wicket had been opened had been requested, and then turned to- and at the foot they found the air colder in the door -a wicket not larger turn a hoels." man's band, and even at that guarded by a "Orlando Venderme!" preneunced a

> "I am here," answered our hero, moving towards the door. "Ha, ha, ha; you are there, are you!" It was the voice of the prince Ludovico. The first speech had been so strangely echoed by the solid walls that it had not been recognized. "How do you find yourself, air knight of "What mean you?" demanded Orlando,

near on a level with his face. "If I mistake not, you are Ludovico of Milan? "Aye, sir -- I am; and I have come to bid How those words struck into Vendorme's soul! Their meaning was too apparent. And yet he could not give credit to the evi-"How, my lord? Do you say farewell?"

"Why do you say farewell? Are you going "Yes. I am going away from this place. Ho, ho-you are a dweller in the palace, sir knight; and you are highly honored, too. Few men are so fortunate as you. Even the dure may, by some stroke of unkind fate, find himself without a home; but you are better provided for. So long as you live this Orlando Vendorme starts forward with a roof shall cover you! Is not that a consola-Orlando could now see the outlines of Ludovico's face, as the light of the torch fell

upon them, and the leatures were distorted by a most fiendish expression. The meaning of the demon could be no longer mis-"Sir prince," the prisoner cried, with a calizing sease of his own helplesaness, "do you mean that I am here to die -that I shall not leave this place alive." "Aye, Orlando Vendorme, I mean it! You have looked upon the sun for the last

time! For the last time have you seen the blooming earth! and for the last time have you breathed the fresh air! Aye-and one thing more let me tell you: For the last time have you tasted food, and for the last time pressed the thirst-quenching draught "Oh ! no ! no !" exclaimed the prisoner, clasping his hands in frightful agony. There is no fiend in Tartarian dopths could "And yet, Vendorme, such a doom is

mete out such a doom !" yours! Did you think the prince of Milan had no way of revenge? Did you think you could put your heel upon our house? Once you were banished from Milan, and for a leadly offence; you might have escaped further punishment. But you dared to brave our authority. Did you think, when you smote me down in the list, that that would be the end of it? Did you think that we would allow a dog of an outcast to wear a laurel upon my defeat?"
"Oh!" exclaimed Orlando, "and is this the return of a brave man in defeat? Can you seek such revenge because I overcame you in the list! Give me my liberty, and I will give you any honorable satisfaction you may demand. I will meet both you and Hugh de Castro-I, single-handed, against the pair of you. I will meet you even at greater odds. I will strip off all my armor, and you may be clad in steel from head to foot. I will meet you with my dagger against your sword. I will meet you without shield or buckler. Will you not grant me this?"

"No !" thundered Ludovico. "This revenge is too sweet to be given up. You die where you are !" "And this is the keeping of your knightly oath, sir prince." 'Hold, dog !" cried the youthful tyrant, hissing his words out between his clenched teeth. "If you imagine that I exult thus over your fate because you won the prize at the tournament you are much mistaken. Did you not know that I had planned to make Rosabel of Bergamo my wife ?"

(To be continued.)

are rapidly repairing their fleece."

Champion Hereford and Shorthern Dulls Below are represented two of the handsomest beef sires exhibited in Great Britain this season. They were prize winners at the royal agricultural show

Fairy King, champion of the Shorthorn

CHAMPION BEITISH SHORTHORN, years old and has been a winner since the age of 1. A correspondent of The Breeder's Gazette who attended the royal show says of this bull by way of criticism: "Great as Fairy King is in the way, his neck, shoulders and fore ribs join each other, he is not quite right in his flanks and hindquarters, while his rather narrow face and staggy horns operate against him with many. We all know how difficult it is to get a bull filled up in his fore ribs until from his crop right down to his forearms he is, while standing, wide, smooth and per-

In the second illustration our readers who are interested in the "white faces" will see a representation of the bull that



CHAMPION DESTINE STREET ORD. at the royal show at Cambridge. He is illustrations. The Hereford is round | day after day, at all gaits-of the three and barreflike from "end to end" and | which he wanted-and under all cir-Shorthorn. His neck is not so heavy horses were good in disposition, gentle, given is indeed exceedingly like the fa- And he paid nearly \$500 for his horse.

Trotter and Hackney Gospel. horse of his kind in the world, and that | dozen men have bought horses at Tattry as a rival of the trotter. It has de- | more rather than lose him, and, further, nonneed the one foolish attempt in this | no man could buy him from the general country to train a hackney on the track | for a good deal more than that sum and has insisted that the planes of the Chicago Horald. trotter and the hackney do not intersect. The one is bred to go; the other to show. The hackney has been the English trotting or road horse for more than a century, but the Englishman's idea of a roadster is as totally different from ours as to speed as his many heavy "traps" are different from our light road wagons. The Gazette has urged the use of hackney sires for the production of the highest class of carriage horses—horses which fit the heavy fashionable city vehicles, from a gig up to a landau. It the proper class of mares, the best stamp of hackney stallions will produce the at them whenever them wish. highest selling harness horses in the market outside of speed horses, and the sales this year have proved that large, stylish, high acting carriage horses bring more money than any quantity of "trotters" that have been sold. It has further held that, if the farmer fails to get to the top of the market by the use of the hackney stallion, he yet has a

"hack"-a horse of distinct value on the farm and on the road.—Breeder's

Sore Shoulders. It behooves every owner and worker of a horse, says a good veterinary authority, to see that collars fit properly at neck and shoulder, and that the lining is in proper condition. It is his duty also to keep the collar clean and sweet by careful brushing and drying in the sun, and should the neck or shoulder become sore in spite of all precautions regarding the harness he must do his best to prevent his herse from suffering pain. The moment a sign of soreness appears at the point of the neck upon which the collar rides the trouble should, if possible, be remedied. A zinc pad sometimes does all that is required, as it is healing in nature and at the same time smooth and cooling. Often the simple application of a little lard over the abraided surface will prevent the harness from doing further damage, but where there is a considerable wound of the skin it is well to apply an ointment composed of sugar of lead (or sulphate of zinc), 1 ounce; lard, 8 eight onness, thoroughly mixed together. We object to this application somewhat on account of the fact that, being greasy, it is apt to cause filthy harness, and so can more confidently recommend the use or an astringent lotion for the galled I onnee; sulphate of zinc, 6 drams; soft water, I pint. Label poison and shake well frequently. Apply to sore shoulders and necks with a sponge three times a day. It will be found admirable for treatment for all shallow wounds. Benny Olney can lasso and tie a steer

in 34 seconds. He is the champion.

THE GAITED SADDLE HORSE.

A Rich Man Will Pay Well For One That No one not acquainted with the rapidly rising interest in equestrian affairs

can form an idea of the interest taken in riding by those who have devoted themselves to it. There is nothing which nearly approaches it as a matter of interest to them. Given a man and weman who like horseback riding, and one can talk with them all day on the various points possessed and desired in the horses that appear on the course. They will tell of the meetings at which their own steeds have proved a sound

supremucy, or they will recount, with breed at the exhibition. Fairy King is 3 the keenest of interest, the incidents that have made past meetings memorable. They know just how tall and how heavy a horse should be. They have opinions on the subject of saddle and bridle, on the matter of school or volunteer training, on the different gaits, and whether a Kentucky gaited horse is any more desirable than one with the old time English complement of walk,

trot and canter. And there is such a delightful fellow ship between the rider and the horse. Sitting by the side of the bridle path at Washington park early in the morning one often notices a man alone advancing on a trot to that portion of the path nearest the fountain. He will check the speed of his horse before quitting the soft ground and lean down and pat the neck of his animal with the most affectionate of caresses. There is real delight on his face; real regard for the handsome brute that has carried him so well. And there is a positive recognition of the kindness on the part of the horse. It is no dumb bicycle, no mechanical combination of steel springs and bloated rubber. It is the language of mutual esteem and regard between two intelligent creatures who understand each other. No more beautiful sight will be found in a day's travel. And this brings one to speak of the

manner in which these horses are se-One of the best riders in the city, and a man who is an acknowledged authority in the matter of horses, first found a good firm of breeders in Kentucky and wrote them what he wanted. Father and son, they had been in the business for more than 100 years. They selected quite a number of the horses described in his rather full letter, and then he went nearly perfect in conformation. The | down to Kentucky and tried them. He differences between the Shorthorn and | waited a month before deciding. He the Hereford are noticeable in the two | tried more than a dozen. He tried them shorter legged than the more muscular | cumstances. He assured himself the comparatively, but his shoulder and but spirited, sound and courageous, of brisket are heavier. The Hereford here | the proper age, and then he bought. mous Mullingar heifer-"beef to the | Of course the dealers had trained that

horse and all the others, and his stood came to him ready for blemsa. -Many men could not spare the time The Gezette has repeatedly declared for that study. But many more can and In the old stand. All handthat the American trotter is the greatest | do. Of course the price differs. Half a the way to get speed is to breed from | tersalls for more than \$500. General speedy ancestors. It declared that the ! Torrence, who has quite a number of hackney is not a speed horse, and that | superior horses, paid \$700 for one that he is not being introduced in this coun- | just spited him, and he would have paid

Live Stock Points. Do not fail to plant rye or some other green fodder for the live stock in the late fall and early spring. Green grass is nature's great medicine for horses. So long as they can get it in the fall they should have it; as soon as it is tall enough in the spring it should be fed to

in the spring and gradually increase the While you are weaning the lambs has taught its readers that, mated with | give them a feed of bran once a day and

put salt and water where they can get Never save a bull for breeding when he is undersized and has not the best qualities that are wanted in a sire, no matter of what family he is or how good a price you can get for him at the time. He will ruin the reputation of

your stock in the long ran. Sorghum is one of the most valuable fodders ever raised for horses, males and hogs, besides its assured value for cows. But unimals must pover be fed on it alone when they are hungry. They will Durham bloat. It is not to be used as a substi- Helstein, tute for grain, but as an addition to it. Mt. Forest. Instead of grinding up the sorghum stalk for molasses, some stock raisers cure and prepare it like fodder. The stalk is the part that contains the most | London sugar, and cows devour it ravenously. Hortense Dudley, writing in The Country Gentleman, says that sorghum can be made the principal fodder for cows from September till May. One acre of good land to 12 cattle is planted. The stalks are put into a small shock at first. Then they are left to dry awhile. The shock is afterward finished, and the stalks are tied at the top. This keeps the juice in and prevents its freezing The cows are so fond of the sweet stalk that they begin at the seed end of it

and chew it all up. It needs no cutting or shredding. Cross breeding is becoming a real science, and much attention is being paid to it. It is quite possible that the next | Owen Sound 15 or 20 years may develop in America some valuable new breeds in all kinds of live stock. The most valuable breeds we have are in some cases the result of careful and systematic cross breeding of parent animals free from blemish of any kind. The rule to be observed is that crosses of different broads most nearly resembling one another bring the best results. Nature abhors violent mixtures, whicher in the human or animal

Hogs should be marketed when they are 8 to 10 months old and should weigh 250 pounds. They occasionally weigh more than that. A fattening hog ought to make a gain

of a pound a day. Captain Charles King, the novelist | The Shelburne Free Press gives full SPECIFIC and ANTIDOT These are the signs from which a graph. His hours for composition are Rands, a young printer 24 years of agr. Por Impure, Weak and Impure Rands, a young printer 24 years of agr. rural contemporary concludes that we are to have a severe winter:—'Tle coons and groundhogs have a heavy lest of spirits, starts in at midnight morning either as a somnambulist or in a fit of mental aberration, and had libert Diseases, St. Vitus Diseases, growth of hair coming on. The chip-talking his story into the phonograph, thrown htmself in front of a moving munk and squirrel are the busiest little and continues at this dictation for four hours. This practice is resumed the hours. This practice is resumed the next night, and is kept up for eight, have left the north side of the trees in woods, and the feathers of the geese woods, and the feathers of the geese story is ended. The phonograph is are heavier that ever before. Young then turned over to typewriters, who Press for over nine years and had just lambs are growing wool that seems prepare the manuscript, which Captain left that paper to assume control of a Sold by H. PARKER, marvellous, and sheep that are sheared King revises before sending to the new one in Grand Valley on the day of

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