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Keview.

Vol. XVI. No. 43.

DURHAM, Co. Grey, Thursday, October 25th, 1894.

Whole No. 842.

CLEAR AYER'S

SARSAPARILLA S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by Ayer's

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to be the best in the market to-day." Ayer's Sarsaparilla Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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CHAPTER IX.

knights at the tournament.

over his interests; and to this end he sent

me here to have an eye upon him. This

morning I missed him; and now the ques-

tion is, where shall we find him? When

my young Lord of Hartburg asks what has

appened to Orlando Vendorme, what shall

"Indeed, I know not," replied Michael.

But if you be a friend, as I now believe

"I would search at the ducal palace, if I

"Your suspicions are turned toward the

'Yes; they have been from the first,'

said Michael; "but I dared not go there;

not that I feared for myself; but I dared

not yet awaken the duke to the fact that

I understand you, returned Gaspard,

iry is made. I have friends in the city

and I will muself see that immediate in-

who will assist me. I think you do not

"No," returned Michael, promptly.

believe you are what you say; because I

know, now that my memory serves me, that

rou are attached to the person of Theodore

of Hartburg ; and I know that Theodore is

trust you; and there is full confidence be-

ny master's friend. And so, sir, I shall

"Thank you," sail Gaspard. "And,"

he added, "as a first confession in that con-

fidence, I will tell you that I am not so

much here to help Vendorme, as to give in-

rmation to my master touching any harm

hat may befall him. And now I will away

to make search for intelligence at the ducal

palace; and, as soon as possible, I will re-

When Gaspard had gone, Michael and

Cinthia sat down and talked matters over.

They had much to say of Orlando's disap-

pearance; and they had also much to say of

something curious-very curious-Cinthia

thought, in it. She could not understand

it. It filled her mind with imaginings of

"It is all very plain to me," said Mi-

"Perhaps you'll explain, then," suggested

"Of course I will;" and the husband pre-

pared to illustrate with his fingers. " Now

look. In the first place, this Theodore is

Count of Hartburg, and I suppose he is a

"He is only a boy," interposed Cinthia.

a man in understanding and authority. He

was on the road, and was attacked by rob-

bers; and he would certainly have been

overcome-he and his party-but for the

timely assistance of Vendorme. And so did

Theodore have cause for deepest gratitude.

Next-when the young count discovers the

marvellous properties of the mail which his

deliverer wears, he wants a garment of light

material. Of course it must be made in Mi-

lan, and Vendorme must make it. But

Vendorme is banished. How can the diffi-

culty be met? Very easily. Through

Theodore's means our master is knighted,

and thus, by the laws of chivalry, the gates

of Milan are open to him; and he can now

gain entrance to his shop. But there is

trouble still. Manfred and Ludovico are

enemies to Vendorme, and may seek to do

him harm. Theodore knows this; and,

since the knightly armorer is at work for

him, he feels in duty bound to look after

"It is reasonable, as you have explained

"Of course it is strange. A great many things are strange; but I have full confi-

lence in Gaspard. His very face is a suffi-

make; and when she had given her hus-

band to understand that she coincided with

him, she turned to the performance of her

Just in the edge of the evening Gaspard

came back, and there was a deep cloud upon

"You have not found him?" said Cinthia.

"Have you been to the palace?" asked

"Let me tell you," returned Gaspard,

lrawing a chair near to the armorer and his

wife, and sitting down. "For me to have

gone directly to the palace would have amounted to nothing. Marco Torquedo, a

knight of Modena, one of the grand officers

of the order of the silver cross, and one who

was present when Vendorme was exalted,

was in this city, and to him I went. He, as in duty bound, proceeded at once to the

palace, and made all possible inquiries ; but

he could learn nothing concerning our mis-

sing friend. The duke acknowledged that

circumstances might point him out as one

who had a desire to put the young knight

away; and so, of his own accord, he took

the most solemn outh that man can take

that he had not harmed a hair of Ven-

dorme's head-that he had not caused the

same to be done-and that he did not know

that harm had come to him. He further

more offered the services of his guard to

search for the missing, and gave Torquedo

the freedom of the city for that purpose. I

cannot think that Manfred has had any

"But how is it with the prince?" sug-

in his disavowal than was his father. He

acknowledged that he hated Vendorme, and

that he should be glad to know that the upstart was out of his way; but thus far he

had done nothing towards bringing about

"Then what can have happened?" cried

other enemies besides the duke. The rob-

"I know, I know," muttered the armor-

er, with his hands working nervously

way. If harm has come to my master, I

fear that the Duke of Milan bath had some

bers of the Saveso are his enemies."

"Ludovico was, if possible, more earnest

hand in taking our friend away."

gested Michael.

such a result."

Cinthia had no further argument to

his welfare. Do you understand it now?"

it, Michael; and yet it is strange."

"I have not," was the reply.

"A boy in years," replied Michael, "but

chael,-" just as plain as the nose upon my

the marvellous and mysterious.

very wealthy young man."

he visit of Gaspard of Saxony. There was

port to you.

dated. I have already made inquiries in

con are, you will help me to search."

every other quarter."

"I did-I have heard so," replied Or lando, with quiverisg voice. "Aye-you know it, and the mention of her name should open your eyes to the true "For my friendship towards the prin-

ess," said our hero, "I was banished. What "Why did you follow your guide hither last night?" retorted the prince. "Ahyou hezitate, do you?-Oho-you think to play upon my innocence! By the powers of arkness, my doomed one, I know very well how your feelings have run. When you came hither, you fancled you were comog! Thy does is fixed. Here shalt thou and starve!-starve and rot! Whe! cour flesh is tender enough, the wolves shall pick your bones! And so -farewell!" With this Ludovico closed the wicket. ward, meaning, in his frenzy, to plunge it

Orlando drew his sword and started forbrough the open space, but ere he had ained the door the slide had been closed, and he was once more in total darkness. He cried aloud to the prince-cried for mercy-cried for one moment more of inreourse -- but no answer came back save that same horrible, eche, like the voice of he tomb. When the prisoner knew that Ludovice had gone, he sark back against the wall, and let his sword drop from his

"Mereiful God !" he gasped, in a hourse, horrified whi per, "is this thing possible? O, it is too drendful And yet, when he reflected, he could not loubt the words he had heard. When he became more calm, he stooped down and icked up his sword, and then took his eat once more upon the cold stones. No food !- no drink ! He had been hungry, but the feeling had gone from him, and he was new athirst. And the thirst was more pressing than had been the hunger. Gradually his tongue became parched, and the torure began. He sucked the slimy drops from the damp walls but the temporary cooling of the tongue could not quench the fire hat was creeping down into his system. once again he sought the door, and tried if he could not find some way of opening it; but he might as well have knocked at the base of the Alps for a passage through their solid foundations. He cried out with all his power, in hopes that some kind car

might catch the sound of his voice ! but when the dall, heavy echo fell back upon him, he knew that his tones could not reach far beyond his prison. "And thus," he marmured, as he sank ack exhausted against the wall, " ends the earthly course of Orlando Vendorme! Here come all my hopes and aspirations to their grave! From this place there can be no escape. No, no, -I know my enemies too well. They will never relent. The wolf would sooner quit his prey than would these monsters loose their hold on me. O, if I could but get one word to Michael. If I could tell him where I was! But he can finish the shirt of mail, and the lord of Hartburg will get his coveted prize. Ah-

that meeting with that strange boy was most unfortunate for me. Had I never met him. I should never have been knighted and if I had not been knighted, I should not have returned to Milan, and if I had not returned to Milan, I should not now be here. But-so runs the record of my fate; and it may be that such was ordained from the beginning. Oh! this burning of my soul !this fire in my throat ! Help !- mercy ! Again and again did the famishing man press his parched and swollen tongue against the damp rocks, but the relief became less "I have one friend left," he whispered,

and he rested his weakening hand upon his sword-hilt. "Why should I die thus, in more than mortal agony, when one prick of - this faithful blade will give me quick recan come-if this dark prison must be my end of earth-it is better that I should die so-far, far better! And God will pardon me for the deed ! But not yet did the sufferer strike to end his pains. Once more he cried for help, -it was a low and feeble cry, for his voice was

failing; and when he could cry no more te raised his whispered accents in prayer to Once he thought he heard footsteps again at the door of the dungeon and when he raised his head he saw faint beams of light struggling in through the grated wicket. He staggered Watchmaker & Jeweller, to his feet, and begged for mercy. How long he had been there he could not tell. It

must have been days-two-three and per-"Is he dead?" he heard a voice ask. "He may be," another voice replied, "No! no!" the prisoner gasped, starting forward, and pressing his face against the bars. "O, in heaven's name give me help!" "You'll get he soon enough," said the first voice, in reply. It was the Duke of

Milan who spoke. "Let us go," added the second voice. This was Hugh de Castro; and he spoke as hough he liked not the scene. The prisoner would have put his thin hands through the opening to beg once more for mercy, but the wicket was closed suddenly and he was again in darkness. And now the darkness was more horrible than before. Faint and sick, and racked with pain, he sunk down upon the hard, cold stones; and once again his quivering, fevered hand sought o grasp the hilt of his sword. Alas, even the trength to command that sole remaining iend was gone from him.

CHAPTER X.

THE DUKE IS PREPARED FOR MORE WORK. When Michael Totilla arose in the morning, and found that Orlando was gone, he felt somewhat uneasy; but when he found the key of the shop-door upon the outer side of the lock, he supposed that his young master might have slipped out just to take a breath of fresh air; so he waited till the breakfast hour quite easily. That hour came, but no Orlando appeared. They waited an hour, and still he did not come. "There is something wrong "said Michael. "Of course there is," responded Cinthia. "I felt it last night, when I left him alone at his work," pursued the armorer. "I ought not to have done it. And yet he must have gone out of his own free will ; for I found the door locked, and the key upon "He must have gone out for a ramble,"

suggested Cinthia, "intending to return in a short time, and some trouble has overtaken him." So it appeared to Michael; and without further words he started out to make nquiries. All the forenoon he wandered up and down the city; but not GOOD OPENING and permanent situ-a trace could be find of his missing master, and at the dinner hour be returned Early in the afternoon a stranger called at STRICTLY FIRST CLASS the shop, and inquired for Vendorme. Michael knew that he had seen his visitor before, but he could not tell where.

> "Do you seek the armorer on husiness ?" "Yes," replied the stranger; "you can call it business if you please. But I come to learn if all is well with him." "Are you interested ?" asked Michael, regarding his visitor curiously. 'Yes, Michael Totilla, I am interested

"Ha-is there then some-"Hush. I have no explanation to make. If Manfred has harmed the missing knight, and the truth can ever be known, then God have mercy upon him! With this Gaspard arose, and began to pace the floor, while Clathia set about pre-

is worth. But I will wait- I may hear something more. To-morrow we will search

not believe that Orlando has gone out."

And now, leaving Michael and the Saxon to search as they please, we will look in at the palace, and see how matters are workand since I know that you are a true friend ng there. After Marco Torquedo had gone, the duke felt greatly relieved, for he be-lieved that all suspicion had been turned to the youth, I will tell you why I am in-terested. You have seen Theodore of

was right. It is well that we did not harm "And Vendorme has been at work for "Aye," replied Ludovico. "I sec. It is well. I think Orlando Vendorme is safely Yes. He is making a fine mail for And I am Theodore's servant. My When am I to be master of Bargamo!" "It shall be very soon, my son. And here again, let me tell you-I have done a wise "Aye," cried Michael; "I recollect you Yes, yes-I saw you with the Saxon thing. I have sent a messenger to the Pope, Rome, and have received from the Pontid his written orders that the hand of Rosabel 'I was there," returned Gaspard, "and saw you when you bore down your oprgamo be bestowed upon yourses ponents in the ring. My master had two Thus, my son, there can be no opposition; reasons for feeling interested in the welfare and if the people of Bargamo should object, of Orlando Vendorme. First, he wanted the Pope's mandate must allence them." "You have done well, and the fair the marvellous shirt of mail, which Veniress of Bergamo is mine beyond dispute. dorme alone could make; and, furthermore, You say you have the Pope's permission he owed to the heroic youth a debt of gratitude which he wished to pay; so he deterwith his benediction upon the mined, if the thing were possible, to watch

"Then why should we wait?" We will not wait," replied the duke. In the day after to-morrow the marriage "It is well," said Ludovico, pressing his nds together, and curling his lips with a oniac expression. "Rosabel will be my

rife while her outcast paramour is dying. I sh she could know it!" Ah, my son-beware! Do not let your fallings of vengeance run away with your "Fear not," said the prince. "I am not so foolish as that. I think I have vengeance enough already-vengeance enough upon Vendorme; and as for the princess, I hope that she will not give me more cause for

"She will be yours, my son, and Bergamo will also be yours. The latter will be worth keeping. As to the former, you will keep her if you please!" Ludovico understood his father's meaning, and the fiondish expression with which he answered showed that the hint was not foreign to his own thoughts. "I have a firm friend in the pope," pursued Mapfred; "and as soon as I can turn my attention that way I shall join him in his effort to throw off the German voke. I

tell you our pontiff of Rome must have more power. There is no reason why he should be forced to bow at the nod of a temporal prince. On the evening of the day following this nterview, the duke sought the apartment Rosabel, whom he found alone. He closed the door behind him, and having assured himself that no attendants were present, he opened his business: "My Lady of Bergamo," he said, taking a seat near her, "I have come to inform

you of the arrangements which have been made for your marriage. The ceremony will be performed to-morrow." "My lord duke," returned the maiden, turning deathly pale, and trembling like an aspen, "this must not be. I cannot wed with your son. "Your opposition will only make it worse for you, my child; for the thing is fixed." "No, no," cried Rosabel; "you have not the right. You are my guardlan; but you

have not the power to force me into such an alliance. If you persist-if you force the bond upon me-I will appeal to his holiness "Ah, my fair one, I am shead of you there, I have seen the Pope-or, my messenger has seen him-and I have his authority for the marriage. In short, he orders that

"Here is the instrument, if you wish to see it." And as Manfred thus spoke he drew the parchment from his bosom. Rosabel took it in her hand, and ran her eve over the words that were written. It was a decree from the Pope, giving her in marriage to the prince Ludovico. What escape could there be from this? By the laws of the land all female orphans of patrician blood were under the spiritual care of the Pope ; and his authority in matters of matrimonial alliance was final. Rosabel knew this, and when she had read the fatal decree, the parchment fell from her grasp and she clasped her hands in eager supplica-"My lord," she said, "If you seek the Castle of Bergamo for your son, take it. Take all I have of wealth-take my lands and my titles, and let me go free. O, you cannot wish to bring upon me a suffering so great. Give me my liberty, and all the rest "You are wild, my child; and you sadly

misapprehend the intent of my son. He seeks your hand as much for your charms of person, as for the wealth of your estates." "No, no, it cannot be. Ludovico cannot want a wife who will not love him." "Hush, lady. You are speaking too much. You are not wise thus to let your tongue run loose. Since first you came to Milan it has been established that you should be Ludovico's wife. It is an affair of taste and your wishes in the matter must give way to imperious necessity. I see your intent, and I know your meaning; and I may inform you now that further opposition will not be tolerated. I need not tell over to you the list of evil things you have already done : but I will tell you that we can put up with no more. Thus far we have borne your insults without bringing upon you the ounishment richly deserved, but we have borne all. In the time to come you will oppose just authority at your peril. On the morrow you will give Ludovico your hand. I wish to hear no more now." Thus speaking, the duke arose and left the apartment; and when the princess was alone, she sank down upon her knees, and buried her face in her hands. What escape could there be from this? She had expect ed it-she had awaited the blow for a long time; but she had not gained strength to bear up under the terrible affliction.

CHAPTER XL. The evening wore on, and at an appointed hour, Rosabel's attendants came to assist

her in undressing; but she did not wish their presence. She wished to be alone. She said she would call them when she And what direction were the thoughts of the princess taking, as she sat there alone with her hands clasped upon her bosom, and her eyes fixed upon the floor? Listen. She speaks her thoughts aloud:
"O, it came like a bright vision across

(To be continued.)

"I think," replied Gaspard, "that Ven-dorme must have left the city. He has knights have a grudge against him; but I have not yet turned my thoughts that "How!" returned Gaspard. "Would you not take such an oath in evidence?"

"Ah, Manfred is a cold-blooded, heartless He had decamped with about \$2500 to of Industry. villain, and I know not how much his oath the "land-of-swindlers:"

THE GRAPEVINE SWING Blithely whistling, with agile swing. Leaps the farmer's boy to the grapevine swing.

again. You can leave the city, if you wish, but I shall remain within the walls; for I do To and fro, high and low, Up where the winds the branches blow, The Saxon looked earnestly into Michael's face, and after a little thought, he said: Flying down to lightly pass
Where bare feet ripple the blue eyed grass. "It may be as you surmise. Manfred may have taken a false oath. If he has, I Up again in the sunshine free, Back, in the shade of the maple tree, Spurning the ground with supple foot At the well worn spot at the maple's root. Higher; the branches strike his breast, There are three blue eggs in the robin's needs Dropping, dropping, swiftly down, With a flying glimpse of the distant town, Back and forth in the noontide glow, Swinging slower and still more slow, Idly rocking in sun pierced gloom

To a tremulous pause in the vine's perfume. Springing at length where the grasses yield, He follows the men to the having field.

--Mary L. Paine in Good Housekeeping. ACID FOR MAKING SUGAR.

& Curious Process Which Has Met With some Success In Prance. A very novel method of making sug ar has been patented in France by M. Pellegrini. Sugar is chemically a compound of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen in such proportions that if carbonic scid, water and certain kinds of illuminating gas could be persuaded to unite in the proper quantities the composition of gas, but M. Pellegrini claims to have succeeded. The apparatus he uses consists of a large block of pumice stone, cleansed by soaking first in sulphuric acid and then in water, which is set in an iron box plated with nickel inside. The length of the box is three times that of the pumice stone block, which is tightly fitted in the middle, and pipes are arranged to convey the ingredients to the empty ends of the box, as required. Two of them enter from the sides and serve to bring carbonic acid and hydrocarbon gas, while another pipe

from above branches so as to reach both empty portions of the box and conveys steam. All the pipes are fitted with valve and pressure gauges. Another pipe at the bottom of the box serves as an outlet. At first this pipe is closed, as is also the steam pipe from above, and carbonic acid is forced into one end of the box, while ethylene gas is forced into the other under equal pressure and in equal volumes. A few minutes later the steam valve above is opened and the steam forced in under the same pressure. As the gases unite the pressure falls, so that the supply of each must be kept constant. At the end of half an hour the supply of gas is shut off, the outlet pipe is opened, and one of the chambers is found to be filled with sirup containing 25 per cent of sugar. The strup is drawn off for refining, and as soon as the apparatus is cool it is ready for a fresh charge. The ethylene gas can be obtained by roasting rosin or grease, but M. Pellegrini's pat-

the pores of the pumice stone and there unite. - American Architect. Antiquity of Smoking. In the mortar of the tower of Kirkstall abbey, which fell in the year 1779, Whittaker mentions that several little "smoking pipes" were found, showing that the smoking of some herb or other was in use in England 400 years before tobacco was introduced. Dr. Petrie mentions that pipes of bronze for smoking are often found in ancient Irish tumuli. In the monument of Donough O'Brien, king of Thomond, who was abbey of Corcumrae, County Clare, he

ent covers other hydrocarbons, such as

petroleum products The explanation is

that the three gases are condensed in

killed A. D. 1627 and interred in the is represented with a short pipe, or dudeen, in his mouth. It may be observed that in some very ancient coal workings, which were poor old folks might often be seen smoking the common white flowered yarrow, a herb frequently found in country

churchyards. - Newcastle Chronicle. Hard to Please. Mrs. Henpecker is one of those wives there is no pleasing. On the return of her husband from the city last week she greeted him thusly: "Oh, Adolphus," she exclaimed, "how short you have had your hair

"But, my dear Angelina," replied Mr. H. meekly, "I haven't had my hair "Then it is high time you had," weturned Mrs. H. severely.-Leeds (England) Mercury.

A Eureau of Information. When the cook, disturbed by the flerce barking of the dog, opened the kitchen door, she observed a tramp hanging for dear life on the top of a clothes line post, with the dog jumping for him. She called off the dog, but he still hung

"Why don't you come down off that post?" she asked angrily. "Don't ask me, lady," answered the tramp; "don't ask me. Ask the dog." -Detroit Free Press. The Curse of Humanity.

Fran Schlemiller (standing with her second husband at the grave of her first) -Yes, here he lies, the brave warrior. You would certainly not be my husband today if my dear John had not died the death of a hero on the battlefield. Herr Schlemiller (pensively)-Yes, war is the curse of humanity. - Zeitspie-Ragamuffin, Ragomofin. It was first met with in "Piers Plow-

man" and meant "one of the demons of hell." In "Piers Plowman" they also met with "ragman"-made from "rage man"-meaning "the devil." "Ragman's roll," of Scotch origin, came into use as a slang term for a lying document or "rigmarole."-Academy. Weber was very temperate in his habits, but insisted on drinking three glasses of wine and no more every day

with his dinner.

It is generally understood in political prove each passing hour? By chewing circles that G. F. Marter, M. P. P. slabs of Tutti gum with all jawful For Impure, Weak A Hog Swindle:-Farmers in the will be the the next Opposition Leader up, how slick she turns it o'er, then tion of the Heart, Liver neighborhood of Bowmanville have been in the Local House. There will be a shifts it to the other jaw and chews it raigis. Loss of Memory, swindled out of their pork by a local buyer. The usual bait was held out—a caucus held in the Empire office, To- more and more. Who taught this sumption, Gall Stores. big price. He got every b, of pork the ronto, on Tuesday next, when he will Durham girl the way to work her busy and Urinary Discassing farmers could spare. It was all to be be elected to the position. Other names her jaw such wierd grimaces in? Who delivered on a certain day at a small have been mentioned in connection taught her dett sharp pointed tongue station on the line. They were paid by with the position; but Mr. Marter the lasso's work to do? To corral the cheques on the local bank dated the seems to have the best claims in that illusive gum and chew and chew and following day. When these were presented they were met with "no funds."

he is not a member of any profession, that art ere Frutti, like the lark, rose and that he stands in with the Patrens, high in public favor over spruce and Sold by H. P.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

There is a band of very young men visiting Atlanta which is in its way unique. It is the Chase Boys' band The oldest of the boys is only 12 years of age. There are four of them, and the youngest is only 5 years of age, but to hear them play "The Marseillaise" or

"After the Ball" one would think that

of sugar would be exactly imitated. Boyeson Chase plays the tenor. The Hitherto no one has been able to make alto horn is played by Master Will sugar by mixing water with two kinds | Chase. The quartet consists of Messrs.

George, Willie, Boyeson and Louis. They are sons of Professor George E. Chase of Columbus. The boys play merely for their own amusement. As their father writes: "Our little boys are not accustomed to playing before large audiences, but in any way that their services can contribute to the success of your enterprise we beg to offer them. There will be no

charge at all.' The band played at the "Queen of Glitter" entertainment to an audience which was delighted with its performances. - Atlanta Constitution.

The Little King Ruled Well. Another pretty little story is told of the young King Alphonso of Spain. The queen regent, as is natural to expect, has taken great pains to teach her little son her own native tongue, German. To accomplish this thoroughly and rapidly she herself compiled a grammar and primer for his use. Short poems take up a good part of the book. One of these especially interested his little majesty, to the great delight of the queen. It was entitled "What One Should Do," and ends with the line, "Kings must rule well."

Alphonso learned the poem by heart and easily, for he has a remarkable memory. One evening, when his mother had given him his good night kiss, he asked as usual, "Art thou content with me today?" When her majesty expressed her approval of his conduct, the little fellow's face brightened up for a moment, and he proudly said: "Yes, I have in truth ruled well to-

Questions at Bedtime. What makes the wind blow? Why don't the stars fall? What makes 'em wink so? What makes 'em be so small? What makes the clock tick? What makes my top spin? What makes the blankets thick? What makes me have a skin? What makes my toes crease? Who broke the pretty moon! Where is the other plece? Can it be mended soon? When will I grow up big? What makes a mousey creep? Won't you sing "Little Pig." So I can go to sleep?

-Youth's Companion. Boys Who Abuse Animals. In a recent book on "Pets and How to Care For Them" the writer finds out that reports have been got from prisons and reformatories showing that very found under Lambton castle some 80 few of the men who are prisoners in years ago, some of these very old smok- these places kept pets when they were ing pipes were found, and a generation boys or were taught kindness to the or two ago not far from Lambton very lower animals. So, you see, that the boy who robs birds' nests or kicks and hurts dogs and cats not only does an unkind and cruel thing to these creatures, but he also gives himself a little push on the wrong road in life.

Sunburned. A little boy's papa made him a pair of stilts. He left them out in the rain one night and the next morning found the nails coated with rust. He came running in with them, saying: "Just look at the nails! They've go'



But he can tell what a boy wants to know-Where the speckled trout hide and the blue -Jessie B. McClure in St. Nicholas.

rah, hurrah, the flag that makes you "Why, Dot, that isn't right!" "No, I guess it ain't. It's the flag that makes you freeze" (free).

A little girl was heard singing, "Hur-

A Junior Band.

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Grand Trunk Railway.

TIME TABLE. GOING SOUTH. 7:15 a. m. Durbam Holstein, 7.55 Ms, Forest, 8.20 Palmerston 10.23 ** Guelph. 12.20 Toronto. 11.15 a.m. London GOING NORTH 3.45 p.m. Durham 3 15 ** Holstein 2.55 . Mt. Forest, 2.15 . Palmerston, 10.31 ** Guelph, 8.20 a.m. Totonto 7.25 -London, Connections with morning and event Wiarton, Southampton, Kincardin, and Street Canadian Pacific Railw TIME TABLE.

GOING SUDTE. Owen Bound Chataworth, Flesherton, Drangeville Toronto, arrive 10:55 GOING NORTH

leave

Toronto.

Oranger file,

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--- AND OTHER TESTED REM

How doth the busy Durham girl im- SPECIFIC and I