

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of Post masters and subscribers to the following laws...

AGRICULTURAL

QUITE A SPELL.

There is a farmer who is YY Enough to take his EE. And study nature with his II...

MILKING COWS IN SUMMER.

Unless a dairyman has a perfect stable it never pays to milk cows during the summer season in the winter stable...

JAKE KRESS

is still to be found in his Old Stand opposite the Durham Bakery. Furniture Of the Best Quality Cheaper THAN EVER.



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MEDICAL.

DENTISTRY.

T. G. HOLT, L. D. S. HONOR Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide gas or vitalized air.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HUGH McKAY.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses. Auctioneer for Counties of Bruce and Grey. Residence—King St., Hanover.

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FOR SALE The EDGE PROPERTY.

In the Town of Durham, County of Grey, including valuable Water Power Brick Dwelling, and many eligible building lots, will be sold in one or more lots. Also lot No. 60, con. 2, W. G. R., Township of Bentinck, 100 acres adjoining Township of Durham.

Mortgage taken for part purchase money. Apply to JAMES EDGE, Edge Hill, Ont.

S. G. REGISTRY OFFICE. Thomas Landor, Registrar. John A. Munro, Deputy Registrar. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

of fodder and ensilage, and peas and beans are great favorites with them. Vetches and mustard are also eaten greedily. Oats are a staple food for the sheep, and cockle burs and sand burs will be eaten when there is nothing else. They do not like the tops of yellow dock, burdock or dog fennel, but dandelions are eaten freely, as well as foxtail, chicken grass, barnyard grass and yarrow, and other similar enemies to fields and pastures.

IT WAS THE WICKED "POLLY."

Patrick Thought It Was the Voice of His Rival and Got Billed at It. An amusing scene occurred in a quiet up-town street. A young Irishman who is courting a rosy-cheeked servant in one of the houses of the thoroughfare called about his usual time in the evening. Just as he opened the iron gate leading into the basement yard he heard a voice say, "Hullo, Pat!"

"Hullo, Pat!" said the strange voice again. Pat gazed all around him, but could see nobody, and once again he heard the voice say, "Hullo, Pat!" "Is that all you can say, 'Hullo, Pat!' Where are you, anyhow?" answered Pat.

"Pat you're a fool," said the voice. "Begorra, you're a liar, whoever ye be," shouted Pat, as he looked blindly around for his insulter. "Pat, you fool," again uttered the voice.

"In no fool, whoever ye are," called out Pat, with anger, "an' if ye will show yourself I'll prove it to ye." "Foolish Pat," came the reply, accompanied by a hoarse chuckle. Pat was furious, and thoughts of his rival, McCarthy immediately came in his mind.

"Show yourself, McCarthy, only show yourself, McCarthy, an' I'll punch in the face of ye," "An' ye'll not do that," he shouted as he ducked up and down. "Pat, you fool! Pat, you fool! ho, ho, ha, ha!" shouted Pat's tormenter.

By this time Pat's coat and waistcoat lay on the ground, and he had his sleeves rolled up to his elbows and was tearing around like a hen on a hot griddle. There's no telling what would have happened, as it was nearly the time for the policeman on the beat to pass that way, when the basement door opened and Pat's sweetheart came out. On seeing Pat she uttered a little scream and exclaimed, "What's the matter with you?" "What has come into you the night? Put your clothes on, man."

"You spalpeen, Pat! Foolish Pat! Ho ho! ha ha! Go home, Pat," said the mysterious voice out of the darkness. "Did ye hear the background? Oh, if I can lay my hands on him!" foamed Pat, as he continued his war dance. "Ah, you mustn't mind that, Pat," said his sweetheart. "You're a donkey, surely, to be minding the talk of that crazy bird up-stairs. Why, it's only one of the young men's parrots which they brought home with them from the sea. It's an ill-mannered bird, and do ever dreadfully. Missus won't have it in the house, so the boys hang up the cage out of the window of their room upstairs."

"You're a great gawk, Pat, to be minding the likes of a poor, simple-minded bird like that." Pat became slowly appeased, and, as he put on his coat, he said: "I don't mind what a bird says, Molly, but begorra, I thought I'd sneak McCarthy hidden furnist her stoop."

LONDON BARGES.

Interesting Scenes in the Quiet Reaches of the Thames. In the weird light of the smoky evening half a dozen barges, some already under jury masts, are making their way on the top of the flood into London. They form a long perspective as they approach the Tower Bridge and are lost sight of in the yellow mist of the setting sun. They are loaded down to their hatches, and some of them have sailed far up the coast, perhaps in half a gale of wind, to deposit their cargoes in the quiet reaches of the dreamy Upper Thames. Others hailed from the Medway—"the other river," as they call it on the Thames—and those who know Rochester and Strood Bridge will be familiar enough with the sight of them here. On Monday morning—time, to the bargemen, always waiting upon tide—the Medway fleets get under way. It is worth seeing this on a bright morning, when the wind is fair, and the barges are out of their own river, and coming about into the Thames, adds something to the interest of the scene.

Standing on the Essex side, one can on a clear day see the barges of the Medway, now thick with sail, and following the fleet along the Isle of Grain opposite, and far up the Thames beyond the long, low line of Canvey, disappearing at last as it bears northward up the Lower Hope. Thus toward evening, in company with their various sea-going companions, these Medway craft enter the gloom and haze of London, each one as much at home in this crowded thoroughfare as in the lower reaches or along the coast north and south of the Thames estuary.

Here, while some barge in hand by the free waterman, "sweep" up on the floodtide, their long oars or "sweeps" serving to help their dangerous passage under the arches of the bridges, others are taken in tow by one of the Storm or the Vixen, the Scorchor or the King, perhaps—and soon a long black string of deeply laden hulks, often lashed together two by two, go steaming up the Nine Elms, Chelsea and Hamlets, behind the eyes of Isleworth Richmond, until once more they are freighted outward to their own river or to face the open sea.

GREATEST TRAVELLER.

George Paynter, the barkeeper of the steamship Etruria, has the record of having voyaged 2,889,612 statute miles. He has crossed the Atlantic 791 times, and has followed the sea 54 years, serving on 30 vessels on the Cunard fleet. This is supposed to be a greater record than that of any other man now afloat.

A COVETED DECORATION.

HEROES THAT HAVE WON THE ALBERT MEDAL.

Acts for Which the Honor is Bestowed—Instances Where Men Have Risked Their Lives to Save Their Fellow-men. Most extraordinary are many of the acts of bravery for which the Crown of England has conferred the Albert medal upon its subjects. The English medal is famous for its substantial recognition of bravery. At the same time it is most conservative in its awards. A medal is the usual mark of recognition, but as the decoration is never conferred unless the recipient has performed a feat of almost supernatural gallantry, the wearers are among the most envied men in the realm. More envied than any of the others are the possessors of the Albert medal.

This decoration was instituted by a royal warrant in 1866 for the purpose of rewarding, by a mark of royal favor, the many daring and heroic actions of mariners and others to prevent the loss of life and to save the lives of those who are in danger of perishing by reason of the wrecks and perils of the sea. In 1867 first class and second class Albert medals were authorized.

By another warrant issued ten years later the decorations were extended to cases of gallantry in preventing loss of life from accidents in mines, on railways, at fires and other perils on shore. These are also of two classes. So extraordinary must be the acts for which the medals are bestowed that in all but fifteen first-class and forty-two second-class medals have been given for gallantry in saving life at sea up to the time of publication of the 1896 edition of Burke's Peerage, and but fourteen first-class and fifty-six second-class medals had been given for saving lives on land.

A number of the thrilling rescues that have earned the Albert medal were recently graphically described by L. S. Lewis in the Strand Magazine, London. One of the most extraordinary rescues conceivable was that for which an humble subject named John Smith received a second-class medal.

Smith was a moulder in the steel works of Messrs. Thomas Firth & Sons, of Sheffield. On the night of May 18, 1889, as the workmen were about to remove from the casting pit a white-hot steel ingot, weighing twenty-six tons, the awful accident occurred which made his gallantry famous throughout England. One of the men—Benjamin Stanley—was adjusting a chair. His foot slipped and he fell down into the pit, a distance of fifteen feet, close to the great column of white-hot steel. The poor man lay stunned by the fall and was almost insensible. Smith, realizing the terrible danger his comrade was in, seized a ladder, and thrusting it into an adjoining pit, climbed hurriedly down. He had no clothing on his body, excepting trousers and boots, and he met with an awkward fall by the sudden turning of the ladder.

Recovering himself quickly, Smith rushed to the rescue. He jumped into the inner pit and, with the aid of the heat, picked up his comrade and succeeded in carrying him into the next pit, whence he was able by the assistance of the other workmen to get him up the ladder.

That inner pit into which the brave man dashed was almost filled with the great incandescent glowing steel beam. Poor Smith was HORRIBLY BURNED and was carried in an unconscious state to the infirmary. He recovered, but Stanley died three days after the accident.

The latest recipient of an Albert medal of the first class is Capt. W. J. Nutman, late master of the steamer Aidar, of Liverpool. The Aidar was wrecked off the Mediterranean and was sinking fast when sighted by the steamship Staffolshire, which was in charge of the Staffordshire's lifeboats returned each time for more of the Aidar's passengers and crew, Capt. Nutman would say.

"Full away with those people and come back for me." That was in the middle of the night. At 6 o'clock in the morning the only persons left on the wreck were the Aidar's fireman and an injured and helpless fireman, whom he was attempting to save and whom he absolutely refused to abandon. The Aidar was on her beam ends, and the fireman was clinging to the lifeboats could not come close to the sinking ship because no one knew the moment when she might founder and suck down anything that chanced to be in the vicinity. The officer in charge of the rescuing party asked Nutman for a final answer—would he leave his helpless charges and save himself? He would not. The fireman was powerless and dying with fever, making no effort to save himself beyond clinging to the broken bridge.

Having given Capt. Nutman many chances of life, the men in the rescuing boats pulled away reluctantly, and immediately after the Aidar founder and went down. The Staffordshire's lifeboats returned to the spot, the crew perhaps dimly vague hopes, and the commanding officer was amazed to behold Capt. Nutman clinging to the bottom of an upturned boat, still grasping the now unconscious fireman. Another half hour elapsed before the boat could be reached, but eventually this hero and his precious charge were rescued.

OTHER BRAVE RESCUES. It is doubtful if any rescue could be more brave than the one just described, but the act for which Wm. Dodd, under manager of the Diglake collieries in the Staffordshire, received an Albert medal certainly approaches it. On Jan. 14, 1895, the mine was flooded with water from the old workings of an adjoining mine while 240 men were at work in a clear day and night. Descending covered consciousness after exhaustion from his first efforts, he battled against ice-cold torrents several hundreds of feet below the surface, with the result that his splendid bravery saved more than thirty miners.

OUT OF CONDITION.

Hostess—Miss Hightone, won't you sing for us? Miss Hightone (society soprano)—Really, you must excuse me to-night, I have such a cold. Hostess—Mr. Lowvoice, I am sure you will sing. Mr. Lowvoice (society basso)—Pardon me, but I do not see how I can sing to-night; I haven't a cold.

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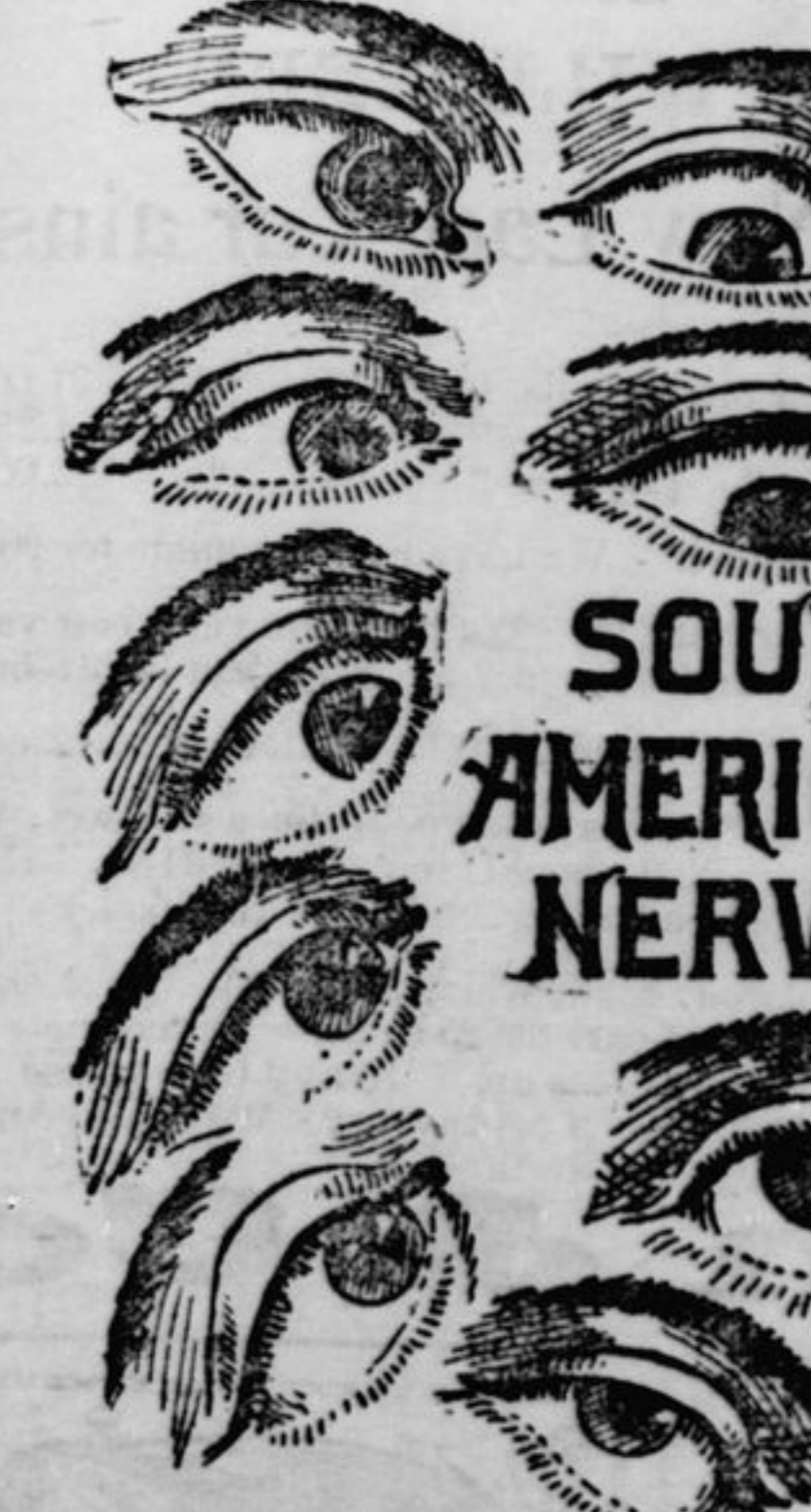
THE EYES OF THE WORLD

Are Fixed Upon South American Nervine.

Beyond Doubt the Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

WHEN EVERY OTHER HELPER HAS FAILED IT CURE

A Discovery, Based on Scientific Principles, that Renders Failure Impossible.



In the matter of good health... The eyes of the world are literally fixed on South American Nervine. They are not viewing it as a nine-days wonder, but critical and experienced men have been studying this medicine for years, with the one result—they have found that its claim of perfect cure of various parts of the body is not only true, but that it is a permanent restorer.

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SEE OUR HARNESS UPPER TOWN.

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JAPAN'S BUSY WORLD

DANGEROUS RIVAL TO INDUSTRIES OF THE WORLD. They make textiles, woollen goods, leather goods, and other articles. It is the opinion of Mr. Porter, expressed in the New York Review, that when Japan is equipped with the latest machinery, she will be "the most potent force in the markets of the world."

The blue and white cotton attractive cotton crapes, merino silks from Japan are in our stores. So are the brushes, regarding which says that an Osaka firm the whole output of its brushes, and he obtains samples of nail brushes, brushes of price equal quality of these cheap goods for \$8 gold per gross. Mr. a very superior grade of China, nearly \$5,000,000 worth. "Their safety was bought for fourteen shillings, \$7.50 in gold, for Sweden compete at this time the last ten years together gives a table of the individual increases in EXPORT TRADE OF the item of drugs including camphor, and the last industry miscellaneous articles is expressed in silver.

Textiles of all kinds... value of the silk and woolen goods... value of the cotton goods... value of the paper... value of the matches... value of the umbrellas... value of the porcelain... Japan's total exports including bullion reaching 1895, reckoned in silver ten years earlier they were \$77,000,000, that amount in 1895 quadrupled. In 1895 over 1894 was about the enormous increase of textiles is due to the fact that Japan is a nation of weavers. The manufacture of silk is also to draw from Japan every house in rural Japan wheel and loom are in morning till night. Mr. Porter found also to draw from Japan, and even require mills employing from 400 although usually they from 40 to 120 hands. The value of the Japanese value of the silk and woolen goods in Japan also well known here in 1888, and last year valued \$4,676,225 worth. The manufacture of silk included in the foregoing shows

AN EXTRAORDINARY supply, however, is an up by the home port of cotton cloth. The value of the Japanese cotton cloth manufactured in Japan is growing up. Inland Spinning, and also to draw from Japan, and obi fabric, was ton spinning in 1895 over 5,944 women. men. China and Japan for the cotton trade going up rapidly to Shanghai.

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able with medical treatment especially, and with nearly all medicines that they aim simply to treat the organ that may be diseased. South American Nervine passes by the organs, and immediately applies its curative power to the nerve centres, from which the organs of the body receive their supply of nerve fluid. The nerve centres healed, and of necessity the organs which have shown the outward evidences of derangement is healed. Indigestion, nervousness, impoverished blood, liver complaint, all owe their origin to a derangement of the nerve centres. Thousands bear testimony that they have been cured of these troubles, even when they have become so desperate as to buff the skill of the most eminent physicians, because South American Nervine has gone to headquarters and cured there.

The eyes of the world have not been disappointed in the inquiry into the nature of South American Nervine. It is a medical marvel, it is true, at its wonderful medical qualities, but it does everything all question that it does. The blood that is claimed for it, stands alone as the one great certain cure remedy of the nineteenth century. Way should anyone suffer distress and misery while this remedy is practically at their hands?

JAPAN'S BEING shown of capital since the either in new cent of industrial establishments, mills, mining, is put thus newly established in capital, is put with \$86,598,680 of companies, including change, shipbuilding with \$68,647,800; \$107,995,698; the \$6, "having permit to build," with 1

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO