Newspaper Laws.

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We call the special attention of Post masters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arreages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

2. Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the pay.

3. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the published continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. This proceeds upon he ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

JAKE KRESS

IS still to be found in his Old Stand opposite the Durham Bakery.

Furniture

Of the Best Quality Cheaper THAN EVER.

First-Class Hearse.

UNDERTAKING Promptly attended to.

JAKE KRESS.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

DAN. McLEAN.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER for Co. of Grey. All communications addressed to LAMLASH P. O. will be promptly attended to. Residence Lot 19, Con. 8, Township of Bentinck.

DAN. McLEAN.

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

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Has opened out a first-class

Horse Shoeing Shop,

In the old stand. All hand-made shoes. Also

WOODWORK

in connection.

A first-class lot of

Hand-made Waggons

for sale cheap.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

ALLAN McFARLANE, Proprietor.

HIS TIME WILL COME.

The man who is always making excuses will stand up before a tribunal some day where no excuses are accepted.

YOUNG FOLKS.

WHEN I'M A MAN.

First Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be a farmer if I can, and I can.
I'll plow the ground and the seed I'll sow
I'll reap the grain and the grass I'll mow
I'll bind the sheaves and I'll rake
And pitch it up on the mow—
When I'm a man.

Second Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be a carpenter, if I can, and I can,
I'll plane like this and I'll hammer so,
And this is the way my saw shall go;
I'll make bird houses and sleds and toys,
And a ship that will race with any boy's—
When I'm a man.

Third Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
A blacksmith I'll be if I can, and I can,
Clang, clang, clang, shall my anvil ring;
Azud this is the way the bellows I'll swing;
I'll shoe your horse, sir, neat and tight,
Then I'll trot round the square to see if its right—
When I'm a man.

Fourth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be a shoemaker if I can, and I can,
I'll sit on a bench with my last held so,
And in and out with my needle go
I'll sew so strong that my work shall wear
Till nothing is left but my stitches there—
When I'm a man.

Fifth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
A doctor I'll be if I can, and I can,
My powders and pills shall be nice and sweet,
And you shall have just what you like to eat;
I'll prescribe for you riding and sailing and such,
And above all things you never must study too much—
When I'm a man.

Sixth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be a minister if I can, and I can,
And once in a while a sermon I'll make
That can keep little boys and girls awake;
For ah! dear me! if ministers knew
How glad we are when they do get through—
When I'm a man

Seventh Boy

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be a school committe If I can, and I can,
And once a week I'll come into school,
And say, "Miss Teacher, I've made a rule
That boys and girls need a great deal of play,
You may gve these chiildren a holiday"—
When I'm a man.

Eighth Boy.

When I'm a man, a man,
I'll be president if I can, and I can,
My uncles and aunts are a jolly set,
And I'll have them all in my Cabinet;
I shall live in the White House, and I hope you all
When you hear I'm elected will give me a call—
When I'm a man.

All in Concert.

When we are men, are men,
We hope we shall do great things, and then
Whatever we do this thing we say,
We'll do our work in the very best way,
And you shall see if you know us then,
We'll be good and honest and useful men,
When we are men.

This is an exercise for eight boys, who should have appropriate costumes, or at least implements, and act their parts as spoken.

SHOWING APPRECIATION.

Young people should cultivate the habit of showing their appreciation of the good, wherever it is seen or found. Honest praise hurts no one. And as we ourselves like it, let us give it to others. A mother left her baby for a few moments in the care of a little brother. In her absence the boy sketched a picture of the baby. When the mother returned and saw the baby's picture, she gave the boy artist a kiss of approval. "That kiss," said Benjamin West years afterward, "made me a painter." How many have been helped by words of cheer or smiles of approval, and how many lives have been crushed through the lack of an encouraging word or a cheering smile! Have you told your pastor that his sermons inspire in you noble impulses and help you to live a better life? If not, tell him. His heart is aching to know the result of his preaching, and he may be discouraged because he hears and sees no result of his work. Give him a cheer.

The life of that aged one impresses you by his consecrated life. Let him know it, and help him to grow old gracefully. Give the aged a cheer.

Look about us. We are receiving help from many. Let them know that we appreciate their kind acts and words. Give father, mother, brother, sister, friends, all a cheer. They will see that we are thankful, and they will strive to serve us more. You will look for the good, and find it. Give a cheer, and you will be cheered.

WHY NOT TO-DAY.

She was standing at her mother's coffin. The tears flowed heavy and copiously down her pale cheeks. As she looked on her mother's face before the coffin was closed, those standing near heard her exclaim: "Oh, mother, how gladly I would help you with your work! How cheerfully I would spend a few hours more with you during the evening, reading to you from the old family Bible, or some other good book. Oh, mother, if you could only live a few years longer, how I should try to make life pleasant and enjoyable for you!"

Ah, yes, now that mother lies in her coffin where she cannot hear nor appreciate the kind words, and receive the little kindnesses promised, now the daughter is willing to do so much for her mother.

Is it not true that many daughters wait until the coffin holds the remains of what used to be mother before they think of doing little deeds of kindness for her who watched over them when they were lying in their little beds, unable to care for themselves?

Daughter, your mother is the best friend you have. She understands you better than you understand yourself. She has open ears for the sorrows, the vexations, the perplexities, the trials you wish to speak of to some one. Perhaps you do not realize it to-day, while she is with you, the friend she is; you will feel it, be sure, when she is gone. You are young, cheerful, amiable, perhaps pretty; you have many friends to take you warmly by the hand, many lips speak flattering words into your ears, many eyes look admiringly at you. Your mother's hands are rough and trembling, they cannot grasp yours very firmly; her lips falter as she speaks words of advice to her darling daughter; her eyes see you only dimly; but be assured, those withered hands grasp yours with a truer grasp than that of your dearest friend, those lips speak words which come from the depth of her heart, and are worth more to you than any other; they see more clearly what you are; they look up to heaven for you and implore heaven's blessings upon you. Daughter, you will miss those hands, those lips, those eyes when death deprives them of life.

Appreciate their services while they are here with you. Mother may be strange, peculiar in her ways, but she is still your mother. She may be old and exacting; you may be as she is when you reach her age. Do not wait until death makes it impossible for you to do anything for her. She is with you to-day, then why not begin to show her kindness to-day?

WONDERFUL MRS. BILLTOPS.

Mr. Billtops Greatly Impressed by Her Manner of Winding Up a Window Shade Spring.

"You open the drawer in the kitchen nearest the hall, and on a tin plate you will find a steel fork."

That is what Mrs. Billtops said to Mr. Billtops when he had asked for something with which to wind up the unwound spring in the roler of a window shade. Did Mr. Billtops find the steel fork on the tin pie plate in the drawer nearest the hall in the kitchen? Well, ask him! He did; and he not only found it there, but he found it with the sharp points of its primly parallel prongs pointed safely away with him, and its handle conveniently within reach.

He carried the fork into the dining room, but there Mrs. Billtops took it from him and wound up the shade herself. Mr. Billtops observed that the tines of the fork were just wide enough apart to fit snugly over the flat-sided spindle of the fixture so that it was perfectly easy to twist the spring up with it. He learned, indeed, that Mrs. Billtops kept this fork for the express purpose of winding up window shades, and when he had seen her wind up this spring with it, and then throw the little side piece, that held it, into place again with a single touch of a hairpin why, he was more than ever convinced, if that was possible, that Mrs. Billtops was a wonderful woman.

THREE WEEKS IN AGONY.

Inflammatory Rheumatism so Acute He Could Not Attend to His Daily Duties—Lived Three Weeks in Agonizing Pain, when that "Good Samaritan" of all Cures, South American Rheumatic Cure, Passed His Way—It Helped in a Few Hours, and Speedily Cured—Cost 75 Cents.

Mr. E. A. Norton, a well-known citizen of Grimsby, Ont., was severely attacked with inflammatory rheumatism some 20 years ago—after a time he recovered, but five or six weeks ago the dread disease returned so violently that he had to give up work. For nearly three weeks he lay in bed suffering terrible agony. Another resident of the town who had been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure, persuaded him to try it, and, to his great surprise after using the medicine but one week he was so far recovered as to go about town. From the first dose taken he felt marked improvement, and to-day he is most enthusiastic in singing its praises. No case too severe for South American Rheumatic Cure to check in six hours, and cure permanently.

For sale by McFarlane & Co

A DEADLY VOCATION.

A few years' work in the manufacture of white lead suffices to effect a hideous disfigurement. In this industry it is inevitable that, sooner or later, the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which premeate the atmosphere of the workshops do not effect. The complexion takes on a ghastly, corpse-like pallor, the gums turn blue, the teeth decay rapidly and fall out, the eyelids are hideously inflamed. A scratch or an abrasion of the skin becomes an unhealable sore. Later on, when nerves and muscles become affected by the poison in the blood, the eyeballs are drawn into oblique positions, and take on a dim and bleared appearance, The joints, especially the knee and the wrist, become semi-paralyzed, and the whole form is gradually bent and contorted.

SHATTERED NERVES AND PARALYSIS.

Shattered Nerves Developed Nervous Prostration—Nervous Prostration Developed Total Paralysis of One Side—Great South American Nervine in the Teeth of Most Adverse and Complicated Circumstances, Overcomes All, and Restores Wife and Mother in Good Health to Her Family—These are the Written Words of Edward Parr, Surry Centre, B.C.

"My wife was taken bad last August with nervous prostration, which later on developed into paralysis of one side. We tried many remedies, but all in vain. I thought I would try South American Nervine, having seen it advertised in the New Westminster, B.C., papers and I am glad to be able to say that the result after taking three bottles was an astonishment to myself and family. It worked wonders for her and we can not speak too highly of this great remedy." No case too acute or of too long standing to defy its wonderful merits.

OUTH AMERICAN CITIES.

Reasons for Believing the Claim of Buenos Ayres to Have the Largest Population.

Doubt has often been cast upon the claims of certain Asiatic cities, particularly Chinese cities, to the large population which has been ascribed to them, and recently there has been much reason to believe that some of the claims made for South American cities in respect to population are equally unsubstantial. The population of Buenos Ayres has, through immigration, chiefly Italian, been largely increased during the last ten years, and an enumeration made of its inhabitants in the month of January showed its population at that time to be 663,850 or 100,000 greater, it is claimed, than that of iRo Janeiro, heretofore regarded as the most populous city in South America.

The municipal oficials off Rio Janeiro claim for it at the present time a population of 800,000, and do not seem to be at all inclined to acquiesce in the claim of the Argentine Republic. There has been no official census of the cities of Brazil since 1890, at which time Rio Janeiro was returned as having 522,000 inhabitants. It was the first year of the new republican Government in Brazil following the abdication of the Emperor in November, 1889, but how far it may be accepted as a trustworthy census is a question for by the same enumeration the other large cities of Brazil, Bahia and Pernambuco, were returned as having respectively 200,000 and 150,000 inhabitants each, though it is obvious that even numbers are rare in census returns and are almost certain earmark of official guess work. If, however, this enumeration be accepted as thoroughly accurate, it is difficult to see how, since that time, the population of Rio Janeiro could have increased to the present figures claimed, 800,000. There has been relatively, little emigration to it. The Government is not altogether a stable one, and since the overthrow of the empire the importance of Rio Janeiro as a capital has somewhat declined. Buenos Ayres, on the other hand, has had its population steadily increased by the stream of Italian immigration, New York city and Buenos Ayres, being the two foreign ports to which chiefly, Italian emigrants go when leaving their own country, and Italian emigration is now almost at its flood in consequence of the economic conditions which exist in the home country. Buenos Ayres, it may be reasonably concluded, is entitled to the distinction which is claimed for it of being the largest city in South America. The City of Mexico, the largest city in Central America, had by the last census a population of 329,000.

KIDNEY PAIN.

John Snell, of Wingham, Ont., was in a Maelstrom of Pain and Agony from Diseased Kidneys—South American Kidney Cure was the Welcome "Life Preserver"—It Relieves Instantly and Cures Surely.

"Five years ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which affected my kidneys and caused intense pains in my back and urinary organs. I suffered intold misery, at times I could not walk, and any standing position gave me intense pain. I became worse so rapidly that my family became alarmed. Just at this time I noticed South American Kidney Cure advertised. Although I had little faith left in any remedy—having tried so many worthless ones—but a drowning man will grasp at a straw, and I procured a bottle. In a few days it had worked wonders, and before half a bottle was taken I was totally relieved of pain and two bottles entirely cured me."

For sale by McFarlane & Co.,

QUEER HOUSES.

They Were Built To Gratify Hobbies of Their Owners.

In an obscure thoroughfare of Paris there is an old dilapidated building which has a curious history. Nearly 300 years ago, in the reign of Louis XIV., its owner, Comte de Boutteville, conceived the extraordinary idea of making it a rendezvous for duelists, and at one period all the aristocratic quarrels of the day were disposed of within its precincts. An engagement to fight a duel was a sure passport to the Comte's favor and hospitality. He spared neither pains nor expense in arranging his household to anticipate the wants of his curious guests, and a table was laid every morning in one of the rooms of the mansion, at which the principals and their supporters breakfasted before proceedings to business with weapons supplied frequently from the Comte's armory.

A German doctor living in Japan set himself to construct a perfect sanitary dwelling house at Yokohama in 1891. The walls consist of two layers of rough plate glass about half an inch thick separated by a space of four inches, filled with a strong solution of salts of soda or alum to moderate and diffuse the sunlight. The foundations are constructed with a special view of minimizing the danger from earthquakes so common in Japan. The main feature of the house is that there are no openings or cracks of any kind to admit air, moisture, insects, dust or microbes. Fresh air and ventilation are supplied by means of pipes and girds in the floors, and before entering the rooms the air is filtered by passing through cages filled with cotton wool. It is then made to strike a large pane of glass coated with glycerin, which in the opinion of the doctor, makes it as pure as an antiseptic dressing. The impure germs introduced by the inmates, are it is claimed doomed to rapid extinction in rooms bathed in sunlight and without a dark corner.

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

Is it sick headache?—Is it Biliousness?—Is it sluggish liver?—Is your skin sallow?—Do you feel more dead than alive. Your system needs toning—your liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, 20 cents for 40 doses.

Five cents a box saved on the purchase and more real worth for your money. More pleasure in the taking and absolute surety of quick relief are proved arguments why you shouldn't take any other kind than these little rubies.

For sale by McFarlane & Co.,

AN OPTIMIST.

I know as my life grows older
And my eyes have clearer sight,
That under each rank wrong somewhere,
There lies the root of right;
That each sorrow has its purpose,
By the sorrowing oft unguessed;
But as sure as the sun brings morning,
Whatever is, is best.

I know that each sinful action,
As sure as the night brings shade,
Is somewhere, sometime punished,
Tho' the hour be long delayed.
I know that the soul is aided
Sometimes by the heart's unrest,
And "to grow" means often to suffer,
But—whatever is, is best.

I know there is no error
In the great supernal plan,
And all things work together
For the final good of man.
And I know that my soul speeds onward
In the grand eternal quest,
I shall cry as I look back earthward,
Whatever is, is best.

A DEFINITION.

Tom—He's some furrin nobleman a-travelin' incognito.
Dick—What's that?
Tom—It's when a man changes hisself into wat he ain't, an' expec's every to know him as he isn't.

FAMILY RECIPES.

Mrs. Hayseed (reading from the medical almanac—Portland cement and skimmed milk make an excellent paint.
Mr. Hayseed (in the dairy business)—Paint? Git out it makes cream.

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 Town plot Durham.

Mortgage taken for part purchase money.

Apply to JAMES EDGE, Edge Hill, Ont.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

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 CURES

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

In the matter of good health temporizing measures, while possibly successful for the moment, can never be lasting. Those in poor health soon know whether the remedy they are using is simply a passing incident in their experience, bracing them up for the day, or something that is getting at the seat of the disease and is surely and permanently restoring.

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 curative qualities cannot be gainsaid.

The great discoverer of this medicine was possessed of the knowledge that the seat of all disease is the nerve centres, situated at the base of the brain. In this belief he had the best scientists and medical men of the world occupying exactly the same premises. Indeed, the ordinary layman recognised this principle long ago. Everyone knows that let disease or injury affect this part of the human system and death is almost certain. Injure the spinal cord, which is the medium of these nerve centres, and paralysis is sure to follow.

Here is the first principle. The trouble with medical treatment usually, and with nearly all medicines, is that they aim simply to treat the organ that may be diseased. South American Nervine passes by the organs, and immediately applies its curative powers 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 organ which has shown the outward evidence only 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 baffle 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 success of South American Nervine. People marvel, it is true, at its wonderful medical qualities, but they know beyond all question that it does everything that is claimed for it. It stands alone as the one great certain curing remedy of the nineteenth century. Why should anyone suffer distress and sickness while this remedy is practically at their hands?

For sale by McFarlane & Co., Wholesale Agents for Durham and Vicinity.

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TORONTO