

The Durham Review.

VOL. XIX.—NO 37.

DURHAM, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 1018

The CASH System

ADOPTED BY

N. G. & J. McKechnie.

We beg to inform our Customers and the Public generally that we have adopted the Cash System, which means Cash or its equivalent, and that our Motto will be

"Large Sales & Small Profits."

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for past patronage, and we are convinced that the new system will merit a continuance of the same.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.

Durham, Aug. 9th, '96.

Deering Binders and Mowers



Maxwell Binders, Mowers and Horse-Rakes.

Pea Harrowers, Turnip Sowers, Scufflers, Plows, and every other Implement for Farm Work.

One Car Binder Twine, Best Brands.

CANADA CARRIAGE CO'S. CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, & CHATHAM AND SNOW BALL WAGGONS.

BELL and BERLIN PIANOS.

Goderich and Woodstock Organs. New Williams Sewing Machines.

A few GOOD COOKING STOVES left, at and below cost.

LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT

CHAS. MCKINNON'S.
UPPER TOWN, DURHAM.

Durham, June 15th 1897.

Subscribe for the Review.

ON THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

The Brilliancy of Brussels.

European Hospitality.—Antwerp Costumes.—The Dear Old Flag.

DEAR MR. RAMAGE,

Back to London again! Such is the wanderer's life; here to-day, there to-morrow. I freely confess so many frequent changes are not too congenial to your humble servant, but it is probably right to make the most of it.

My last letter ended I think with our visit to the Zoological gardens in Antwerp. We spent the evening with Mr Pyl, Mr. Jansen's friend and the kindness which he and Mrs. Pyl extended to us will long live in our memories as one of the bright events of our European visit. Canadians are wont sometimes to think that European hospitality is not equal to their own. If all Europeans are like Mr. Pyl and family, I can say that even the most hospitable of our countrymen have to look well to their laurels lest they suffer eclipse.

Antwerp and surrounding country not being far from Holland and partaking largely of the same peculiarities of soil, climate, people, &c., we were frequently reminded of many of the things which Mr. Jansen so graphically pictures in his popular lectures on Holland. Here we see the houses, streets, stables, wooden boots, &c., &c., which has become familiar through these addresses. One thing we noticed particularly and that was the extreme neatness and richness of the dresses worn by the Antwerp ladies in comparison with those seen in Paris. We of course, expected the opposite. But in Antwerp and Brussels, nearly every lady was beautifully though not always richly dressed. The harmonizing of color in their dresses and especially in their millinery was pleasing to the eye and indicated a cultivation of taste not too often seen in Canada. Passing on, however, we took the train for Brussels through a fine rolling country, and one or two fair sized towns. Of these latter, Malines with its lace manufactures and its Cathedral is the most important. The country between Antwerp and Brussels has many features quite new to a Canadian but time will not permit to describe it fully now. Suffice it to say that it is more rolling than farther north though many farms seem to be so level that wherever a ditch is seen it is nearly full of water. The fields here are set off with wire fences, the wire being strung from small iron posts instead of from wooden ones as with us. Not many cattle or horses are seen but large flocks of sheep are grazing everywhere. The houses show extreme cleanliness as in Holland, and indicate that the people are generally well to do. Altogether the country appears to be prosperous and more progressive than some others seen, though the same crude, slow, I almost said, an'edelvian, implements and methods of harvesting are everywhere in evidence as in other countries on this side of the water.

Brussels reached, we became at once aware that we were in a lively, progressive city. Probably the big International Exhibition in progress causes some of the stir and bustle which pervades every street and square from the Station to the Suburbs. The main streets were brilliantly illuminated electric lights, gas lights and Chinese Lanterns. Imitations of these last too, made of glass or porcelain were along two or three streets for miles in length suspended by the hundred across the streets and along the front of the larger houses and shops, in fantastically arranged figures or in graceful curves making some artistic designs. The effect of these all, especially in some of the public squares, when fully lighted up at night was magical. It was like some everchanging fairy scene in which the gay moving throng of humanity fitly pictured the fairies themselves. Bunting, national and otherwise, was everywhere displayed in profusion. The hotels which catered

to British travellers usually floated the Union Jack in addition to their own. In the Exhibition ground too, all around the British exhibit the dear old flag seemed to guard like flying sentinels the interests of the old land. It is impossible to describe the feeling that comes over "a true Britisher" in a foreign country surrounded by alien tongues, peoples customs and banners when he sees or touches the "flag that has brayed a thousand years the battle and the breeze." Even the sight of it floating from the masthead of a ship or steamer seems to inspire confidence in the staunchness and sea worthiness of the craft.

The exhibition itself was not of so much interest to us. Much, all of it indeed, was good, but it was small in comparison with the World's Fair in 1893 and some departments were no better than the Industrial in Toronto every year. France, I think, made the greatest display. Every phase of French industry and art almost, was to be seen. The parts representing the manufacture of different articles were of considerable interest. Fur and felt hats, artificial ice, paper of all sorts, engraving and printing of all kinds, silk, woollen, cotton and linen, spinning and weaving were perhaps the most important. One could order a felt hat to measure and "while you wait" you could see it made, from the fur still on the skin till it was dyed and ribboned ready to don. So with many other things. But as exhibitions are so common at home and as all are a good deal alike I shall not now inflict upon you further details.

Next morning we decided to visit the battle field of Waterloo. To every British subject this is a sight of peculiar interest. Indeed all nations seem to be interested in it, for all nationalities and classes visit it. The scene of the battle is about 13 miles from Brussels. The train, after a half hour's ride through the forest along the route taken by Wellington and his brave troops on the night preceding the great victory. It will be remembered that the despatches informing him of Napoleon's advance on Waterloo reached him during the progress of a ball in Brussels, when "Belgium's capital had gathered then her beauty and her chivalry." There is a memorial to Wellington, erected by the British parliament I believe, on the spot in Brussels where he, mounted on the nearest horse he could find, ordered the bugle to sound the call to arms and deliver to his officers orders to march the troops at once to Waterloo. He then re-entered his apartment, read over a number of despatches, replied to same, and made his plan of Campaign, had his own horse brought and in forty-three minutes was on his way to Waterloo. For his promptness in this critical moment the memorial was erected. The road to Waterloo even at that time must have been beautiful but probably the thoughts of the great Commander were too busy with the momentous issue at hand to take any note of what was passing. It would have been a pleasure to ride over the same road in the saddle. But our time would not permit. The Railway station nearest the field is called Braine L'Alleud three miles farther on than the Village of Waterloo. Arriving there a coach is in waiting to convey passengers if they so choose, to the centre of the field 1 1/2 miles distant, the fare one way is a franc the return journey 1 1/2 francs for the coach alone.

It was our good fortune on the way out to meet an English gentleman, a retired physician, who had been several times over the ground before. He was one of the affable kind who delight in showing kindness to others. His readiness to give all possible information enabled us to view the more important points of interest in the shortest time. On the centre of the field is a huge mound of earth, called the mound of the Lion, 200 ft. in height, thrown up on spot where the Prince of Orange was

Parker's Drug Store.

Our Assistants:

1st Our Microscope

Which aids the eye in determining the identity of Foods & Drugs.

2nd Our Test Tubes and lamps.

Which enable us through Chemical tests to detect impurities that the unaided eye or the microscope fail to show.

All our Spices and Foods are passed upon by these Assistants. If they decide that the Spice is not up to the Standard it doesn't go upon our shelves.

This is the Season for Spices, such as

CORIANDER, CARDAMOM, CARAWAY,
PEPPERS, GINGERS, MACE,
CLOVES, MUSTARD, ALLSPICE,
NUTMEGS, TURMERIC, DILL & CELERY SEED.

And for pickles—You want the best Vinegar, which is our 25 O. P. White Wine

SEEDS FOR FALL SOWING:

Lucerne Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy Seed,
Early Otago Chief and Long Amber FALL WHEAT.
School Supplies—All Kinds—Get our prices.

H. PARKER, DRUGGIST.

wounded in the battle. This mound is about 1/4 of a mile in diameter at the base and is surrounded by a square stone coping 15 or 20 ft. high and formed into wide steps around which observers may see all parts of the field. On top of the stone is the figure of a huge lion cast by Cockerill of Liege from cannon captured from the French at the battle and is said to weigh 28 tons. From the top of this "Mound of the Lion," the whole field like a huge spread-out canvass may be seen. From our English friend we soon learned the position of the contending armies, where the chief struggles of the day took place, where some of the bravest had fallen, where the wounded were cared for, and many other things historical and otherwise connected with the memorable battle. One rather ludicrous incident connected with the "Lion," is perhaps worthy of space. In 1832 it will be remembered that the Belgians and the French had a "warlike brush." The French soldiers on their way to Brussels stepped aside to see the field and in order to avenge Waterloo hacked a few inches off the Lion's tail. The French General to his honor and credit prevented further injury to the mound. It has often been suggested that the "tail be repaired" but the Belgian Govt. refused, saying that it would be a pity to remove evidence of how easily a great battle may be averted. It is said the French themselves have even offered to repair the damage to remove any obloquy that may be attached to it, but still the same refusal as a taunt to the "Avengers" of Waterloo.

At the foot of the mound there is a hotel where English is freely spoken. Part of the hotel is set apart as a museum for relics of the fight—swords, bullets and armor of all kinds are here set out in order with date of finding and place where found recorded. A visitor's book contains many historic names.

To Miss McDonald the field and museum were of more than ordinary interest. Her grandfather, Capt. Alex. McDonald took an active part in the engagement. He was wounded several times though not severely, had two horses shot under him, and for gallantry and courage was made a Major. Not much wonder that she scanned carefully the armor found to see if any bore his name. Many of the swords had the owner's name engraved on them near the hilt. She found none, though she was allowed the distinguished honor of writing in a book, kept sacred for the descendants of those who took part in the fight, her name, date of visit, place of residence, regiment and position of soldier, ancestor or relative and her relation to said ancestor. The keeper of the book told her it was an honor to have one's name enrolled in that book and of late years not many new names had been added.

But space will not allow me to prolong this further, the many other interesting sights, as buildings, parks, bazaars, etc., etc., in Brussels must be left over till I see you face to face. In the meantime I wish you, family and home friends generally the best of all good things.

FRATERNALLY YOURS,
N. W. C.

THOROUGH BRED DURHAM BULL.

There will stand for service for the season of 1897 at the farm of the undersigned

LOT 49 CON 2, S. D. R. GLENELG, that fine Thorough Bred Bull

"THRETON"

purchased from the herd of Mr. H. Parker, Durham.

TERMS: 75cts. Payable Feb. 1. 1898. ALFRED HINKS, Prop. Priceville, Mar. 13, '97.

H. H. Miller

The Hanover Conveyancer, has

100 Good Properties for Sale.

Among which are the following:

1ST & 2ND DIV. Lot 19 Con. 1 W. G. R. Bentinck, 100 acres, lately owned by Henry Hall and formerly known as the "Parker" farm. This is a good farm and will be sold on very reasonable terms.

THE SCANLAN FARM, lot 30, con. 5, Bentinck—100 acres. Will sell or rent.

NORMANBY: lot 7, con. 3, 96 acres—good farm, tip top bank barn, log dwelling house—Durham about 5 miles.

HOLLAND TOWNSHIP, Lewis Eydt farm—100 acres in good German settlement—will sell or exchange. A good place.

THE ROMBOUGH PROPERTY, Durham.

What I can sell I will rent. I have \$1,000,000 to lend at 5 1/2 and 1/2 per cent. Close your time to pay it back. Business private, charges moderate.

H. H. MILLER,
The Hanover Conveyancer.

THOROUGH BRED DURHAM BULL.

The undersigned will keep for service at LOT 9, 2 CON. W. G. R. Bentinck for the season of 1897 the fine 3 year old well bred bull "Conqueror" a descendant of the famous Farmham Duke.

Full pedigree may be learned on application. TERMS—\$1.00 payable 1st January. Usual conditions.

HENRY ALEXANDER.
Dornoch, May 25 '97.

WANTED, CANVASSERS.—"Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign," has captured the British Empire. Extraordinary testimonials from the great men; send for copy free. Marquis of Lorne says, "The best popular Life of the Queen I have seen." Her Majesty sends a kind letter of appreciation. Selling by thousands; gives enthusiastic satisfaction. Canvassers making \$15 to \$40 weekly. Prospectus free to agents. THE BRADLEY-GARRIBTON CO; LIMITED, Toronto Ont.