

Newspaper Laws.
We call the special attention of Postmasters and subscribers to the following special laws of the newspaper laws:
1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, 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 payment.
3. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

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



First-Class Harse-
UNDEAKING Promptly attended to.
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HUGH MCKAY.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, for the County of Grey. Sales attended to promptly and at reasonable rates.
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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 Durham.
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Apply to **JAMES EDGE,**
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ALLAN McFARLANE



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 Waggon
for sale cheap.
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.
ALLAN McFARLANE,
Proprietor.

AGRICULTURAL

BUILDING UP A WORN OUT FARM.
When we consider that about 25 per cent of the inhabitants of the civilized world are farmers and the remaining 75 per cent must be sustained by the surplus products of the farm, we can then realize the importance of keeping the farm in a high state of productivity. Again, considering the difference between a poor crop and one that pays the farmer a dividend, we realize in dollars and cents, why our best farmers are not political croakers, nor do they expect financial relief by legislation. Intelligence and high-class farming go hand in hand, or brain and brawn must be partners for successful farming, as in all other professions. After twenty years of experience we conclude that the best way to bring up a worn-out farm is by using brain and brawn as principal fertilizers. As we polish our machine journals, when well oiled, and a reasonable amount of exercise strengthens the muscles, so our farms will grow better and better when we arrive at that degree of intelligence necessary to enable us to assist nature, rather than to try to compel her to yield to our dictations. Science and our experience on the farm prove that nature's laws must not be violated or we must suffer the consequences; hence the run-down farm. First law of nature run-down farm. First law of nature; utilize every foot of ground; then remove the old fences, grub out fence rows, so that you can level that ridge caused by plowing out for many, many years, look the field over carefully and systematically, till drain all swamps and low ground, as nature grows a variety of grasses even on one field. Owing to amount of moisture our plants are often foreign to the soil, and wanting an even crop of the same plant, hence the necessity of draining to equalize the elements, that they may serve us the better. Plow this winter, that the action of the frost may assist you in pulverizing. In plowing clay land never cut deeper than the soil as narrow as the plow will do good work. Haul all the manure you can get during the winter, spreading evenly from the wagon—wood ashes spread thinly on poorest spots will give good results. Allow no stock on the land during winter or spring. It is better not to pasture your farming land. Now if we have been thorough, we are ready to prepare this land for corn.

Second law—Nature always provides herself with covering. Go to the forest, the fields, the marshes, and prairies. Observe just how nature is clothed, nowhere do we find her naked in her natural state. Then we should cover her nakedness with something, and we find the dust mulch the most convenient. This can be supplied by the use of a spike-tooth harrow, continuing until the surface is fine and level. Allow it to lie about two days, so that the moisture may arise from below and mellow the ground to plow depth. Continue with spike-tooth harrow, cutting two inches deep, cross-cutting a little deeper. Cross this with a spike-tooth harrow to level and renew the mulch. Line the rows straight, three and a half feet apart, going east and west, and very shallow. Corn belongs to the family of grasses, and roots very near the surface. Use the best seed, as we must have a good stand to supply the necessary shade that with our dust mulch we may be able to soothe nature through the summer. This can best be done by planting one kernel every four inches. As soon as planted use spike-tooth harrow, going with rows, cross harrow. When corn is up, harrow again, with same harrow, in afternoon, as harrow will scour and corn will not break off. Nature prefers very fine shovels, set only deep enough to destroy capillary action. This is the one thing useful, as evaporation is carried on to the extent of 8,000 pounds of moisture per acre every twenty-four hours, besides an unlimited amount of gases essential to plant growth, hence fertility of soil. In order to obtain the best results with the least possible waste of fertility, we must continue to mulch throughout the season. While in this condition moisture is nature's best pulverizer; it also relieves nature of the necessity of throwing out a crop of weeds to protect herself when neglected by poor farming. This line should be continued until corn is ripe or time to sow wheat. This gives you a mellow, moist seed bed, far better than early plowed fallow allowed to burn out or grow a crop of weeds. Sow wheat as early as September 10 to 15, the latter date being preferable in this latitude, as Hessian fly is gone September 20, thus increasing chances of an even growth. Sow between corn or cut and shock. We would prefer the former as corn would furnish shade until wheat is up. Next spring sow clover, one bushel to four acres, sowing both ways to get the seed evenly scattered, when the ground is honeycombed with frost. Thus increase your chances of a good stand of clover, the best and cheapest fertilizer the farmer has. About August 10 run over field with mower, cutting clover and stubble about three inches high. Remove swath stick so that cuttings may fall evenly over the ground, giving the field a good mulch and causing the clover roots to strike deeper in the soil. Do not pasture clover, as this is the most destructive practice indulged in by the farmer. In the following summer cut as early as convenient, that you may obtain a good second growth for seed, or, better still, to be plowed down with what manure you can obtain the following winter for another corn crop. Increase your supply of manure by feeding hay, fodder and straw, with cheap grains to well-bred stock; in short, sell nothing but finished products from the farm and within a few years you will have a clean and fertile farm, plenty of fine stock, a good balance on the right side of the ledger.

KEEPING REASONABLY CLEAN.
All efforts at agricultural reform of any kind must recognize that the same

WATCHING OUT FOR POOR FLAVOR
Few buttermakers realize apparently the necessity of exercising the greatest care these days in the methods they employ in the manufacture of butter. At this season of the year the cows eat more or less frozen grass, which naturally tends to give the milk a bitter flavor, and this in turn is imparted into the butter. Of course buttermakers can't avoid this, but they can do much toward convincing farmers of the harmfulness of allowing cows to eat of frozen food. They should, too, take extra precautions in caring for their cream and in churning, working and salting their butter. Because a mark has been fancy is no good reason that it will sell readily unless it is always fancy. 'Tis true that not infrequently a buyer of a mark which has always been of fancy quality will take it without examination, but he soon discovers any fault there may be with the goods and it would take more persuasive power than most dealers possess, to get him to again take the mark without first examining it.

ABOUT THE HORSE.
Horses that have had little to do throughout the winter must be worked in by degrees. Their muscles are soft and need special care to prevent galled shoulders and other disabilities. Heavy shoes with long, sharp calks are worse than useless on soft ground and earth roads. This fact is so self-evident that it is surprising to see how little it is heeded. Shoes with low calks or none at all, and heavy enough to wear four or five weeks are all that is needed. Some horses will not drink if water is offered them, before their morning feed. This is generally the result of having been given water icy cold or none at all. But if a horse is allowed to drink his fill soon after eating the food is washed, undigested into the intestines. A horse that will not drink before eating should be made to wait at least an hour after. Water frequently while at work. Leave the fetlocks untrimmed. They are a source of protection to the heel, and if cut away scratches, mud fever and cracked heels are likely to ensue. No horse can pull as much or as well when checked up as he can with his head free.

LEITER'S NEWEST DEAL.
Young King of the Wheat Pit to Invest in Mining Shares.
A special from Chicago says: Levi Z. Leiter is out for gold as well as wheat, and on a scale that is likely to eclipse any previous operations in the North-West Territory. It was announced on Friday, that Mr. Leiter, John W. Mackay, Ogden Mills and the Duke of Teck were associated for the purpose of hunting for gold. Mr. Leiter admitted that the report was true. He said he was not familiar with the details, but that operations would be conducted on a large scale and on valuable concessions in the North-West Territory secured by Mr. H. Maitland Kersey, former agent of the White Star Steamship Line, who was familiar with the country and had experience in mining. He also said that there were others interested in the plan, some of whom were of high standing and great influence in England. The details have been left entirely to Mr. Kersey, who has had the properties in question in his eye for some time.

"I believe," said Mr. Leiter, "he has excellent opportunities for satisfying himself as to their values and I should judge from what he has said to me that they are promising. He is about to leave for Europe for the purpose of completing some business arrangements in connection with pushing the carry them into effect with as little delay as possible.

INCONVENIENT.
What is the matter, old man? You look discouraged.
I am, I expected some money, and I spent it before I got it.
Yes?
Well, I didn't get it!
HIS DEFENSE.
He—Did you hear that Uncle Squashy was found trying to mail a letter in a fire-alarm box?
She—What has he to say about it?
He—He indignantly denies that he was sober.
A WASTE OF MONEY.
Madge—What makes you think that modesty can sometimes be carried to an extreme?
Marjorie—Look at old Mr. Goodhart, when he makes a present he always rubs the price off, even when it is an expensive one.

SWEARING TO TELL THE TRUTH.

How the Ceremony of Taking the Oath is Performed in Many Courts of the World.
In most continental countries the practice of kissing the book is unknown, the ceremony of oath-taking being more akin to the Scottish than to the English form. A French witness has a very simple ordeal to pass through before unfolding his tale. The Judge, seated beneath a crucifix, says, "You swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and the witness, lifting up his right hand, answers, "I swear it." In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix between two lighted candles, and holding up his right hand, says: "I swear by God the Almighty and All Wise that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, in answer to anything I may be asked by the court." Jewish witnesses, while using the same words, add to their solemnity by placing their hands on the page of a Bible on which is printed the third commandment. A Belgian witness swears to be veracious in these words: "I will speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God and all the saints."

In Italy the form is much the same, but the use of the Bible imparts a greater degree of seriousness to it. "I will swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," exclaims the Italian witness, resting his hand upon an open Bible.
THE SPANISH OATH.
is more elaborate. The witness, kneeling on his right knee, places his hand on the sacred book, and being asked by the Judge, "Will you swear by God and by these Holy Gospels to speak the truth to all you may be asked?" answers, "Yes, I swear." Thereupon the Judge says: "Then if thus you do, God will reward you, and if not, will require it of you." In some parts of the country the ceremony is different. The witness forms a cross by placing the middle of his thumb on the middle of his forefinger, and kissing his thumb—a practice which would probably be very familiar to some English witnesses—exclaims: "By this cross I swear."
The most curious European oath is administered in Norway. The witness raises his thumb, his forefinger, and his middle finger. These signify the Trinity, while the larger of the uplifted fingers is supposed to represent the soul of the witness, and the smaller to indicate his body. Before the oath is taken a long exhortation is delivered, the most material parts of which are as follows: "Whatever person is so ungodly, corrupt, or hostile to himself as to swear a false oath, or not to keep the oath sworn, sins in such a manner as if he were to say, 'I swear falsely,' then may God, the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost punish me, so that God the Father, who created me and all mankind in His image, and His fatherly goodness, grace and mercy, may not profit me, but that I, as a perverse and obstinate transgressor and sinner, may be punished eternally in hell."
If I swear falsely, then may all I have and own in this world be cursed; cursed be my land, field, and meadow, so that I may never enjoy any fruit or yield from them; cursed be my cattle, my beasts, my sheep, so that after this day they may never thrive or benefit me; yes, cursed may I be and everything I possess." If the law's delay is among the grievances of the Norwegian, it would not be difficult to trace it to the "good mouth-filling oaths" that precede the real business of their courts.
For real picturesqueness in oath-taking the courts of

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'Twill quickly pass, my little lass,
Then use it while you may.
On twelve swift wings the burden swings
They'll bear it swift away.
Only a passing day, dear,
Only a passing day.
"Only an hour!" But then, dear,
An hour is ample time
To cheer some heart, to ease some smart;
To sing a simple rhyme
Of love and home to those who roam.
So sweet is memory's power,
Only a little hour, dear,
Only a little hour.
"Only a minute!" Yes, dear,
The minutes flee away
On swiftest wing; but speeding sing:
'Oh use us while ye may.'
'Tis only one at a time, dear,
To weave in the web of life.
Then ply the shuttle of love, dear,
But never the shuttle of strife.

CHARACTERISTIC.
Your clam chowder, remarked the diner to the restaurant cashier, as he paid the amount of his check and stowed away a pint of toothpicks in his vest pocket; is distinguishable above all the other clam chowders I ever ate.
In what way, asked the cashier, who did not know whether to be pleased or not.
By its clamlessness.

HE DREW THE LINE.
Mrs. Hennypeck, looking up from her reading—This writer says that widows make the best wives.
Mr. Hennypeck—But, really, my dear you can hardly expect me to die just in order to make a good wife of you.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

THEY COUNT BY THE SCORE
Yea, By the Hundreds, Those Who Have Been Cured of Dire Disease By South American Nervine.
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If it is the case that he who makes two blades of grass grow where only one had grown before is a benefactor of the race, what is the position to be accorded that man who by his knowledge of the laws of life and health gives energy and strength where languor, weakness and anticipation of an early death had before prevailed? Is not he also a public benefactor? Let those who have been down and are now up through the use of South American Nervine give their opinions on this subject. John Boyer, banker of Shearwater, Ont., had made himself a hopeless invalid through years of overwork. At least he felt his case was hopeless, for the best physicians had failed to do him good. He tried Nervine, and these are his words: "I gladly say it: Nervine cured me and I am to-day as strong and well as ever." Samuel Hays, of Meaford, was cured of neuralgia of the stomach and bowels by three bottles of this medicine. Jas. Sherwood, of Windsor, at 70 years of age, suffered from an attack of paralysis. His life, at that age, was despaired of. But four bottles of Nervine gave him back his natural strength. A victim of indigestion, W. F. Bolger, of Brentwood, says: "Nervine cured me of my suffering, which seemed incurable, and had baffled all former methods and efforts." Peter Eason, of Paisley, lost flesh and rarely had a good night's sleep, because of stomach trouble. He says: "Nervine stopped the agonizing pains in my stomach the first day I used it. I have now taken two bottles and I feel entirely relieved and can sleep like a top." A representative farmer, of Western Ontario, is Mr. C. J. Curtis, residing near Windsor. His health was seemingly completely destroyed through a gripe. No medicine did him any good. "To three bottles of Nervine," he says, "I attribute my restoration to health and strength." Neither man or woman can enjoy life when troubled with liver complaint. This was the sentiment and feeling of W. J. Hill, the well-known halli of Bracebridge. "I was so bad," says he, "that one of my medical attendants said that I was dying, but, thank God, I am not dead yet. From the first few doses I took of Nervine I commenced to feel better, and am to-day restored completely to my usual health." A resident of the Maritime Provinces, in the person of S. Jones, of Sussex, N. B., says: "For twelve years I was a martyr to indigestion, constipation and headache. The treatment of several physicians did not help me. I have taken a few bottles of Nervine, and my health is restored."

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Where Other Medicines Have Failed and Doctors Have Pronounced the Cases Beyond Cure, This Great Discovery Has Proven a Genuine Elixir of Life.

The Same Verdict Comes From Old and Young, Male and Female, Rich and Poor, and From All Corners of the Dominion.

If it is the case that he who makes two blades of grass grow where only one had grown before is a benefactor of the race, what is the position to be accorded that man who by his knowledge of the laws of life and health gives energy and strength where languor, weakness and anticipation of an early death had before prevailed? Is not he also a public benefactor? Let those who have been down and are now up through the use of South American Nervine give their opinions on this subject. John Boyer, banker of Shearwater, Ont., had made himself a hopeless invalid through years of overwork. At least he felt his case was hopeless, for the best physicians had failed to do him good. He tried Nervine, and these are his words: "I gladly say it: Nervine cured me and I am to-day as strong and well as ever." Samuel Hays, of Meaford, was cured of neuralgia of the stomach and bowels by three bottles of this medicine. Jas. Sherwood, of Windsor, at 70 years of age, suffered from an attack of paralysis. His life, at that age, was despaired of. But four bottles of Nervine gave him back his natural strength. A victim of indigestion, W. F. Bolger, of Brentwood, says: "Nervine cured me of my suffering, which seemed incurable, and had baffled all former methods and efforts." Peter Eason, of Paisley, lost flesh and rarely had a good night's sleep, because of stomach trouble. He says: "Nervine stopped the agonizing pains in my stomach the first day I used it. I have now taken two bottles and I feel entirely relieved and can sleep like a top." A representative farmer, of Western Ontario, is Mr. C. J. Curtis, residing near Windsor. His health was seemingly completely destroyed through a gripe. No medicine did him any good. "To three bottles of Nervine," he says, "I attribute my restoration to health and strength." Neither man or woman can enjoy life when troubled with liver complaint. This was the sentiment and feeling of W. J. Hill, the well-known halli of Bracebridge. "I was so bad," says he, "that one of my medical attendants said that I was dying, but, thank God, I am not dead yet. From the first few doses I took of Nervine I commenced to feel better, and am to-day restored completely to my usual health." A resident of the Maritime Provinces, in the person of S. Jones, of Sussex, N. B., says: "For twelve years I was a martyr to indigestion, constipation and headache. The treatment of several physicians did not help me. I have taken a few bottles of Nervine, and my health is restored."

Newspaper space is too valuable to permit of further additions to these earnest words of testimony from those who know just what they are talking about. In the common language of the day, they have been there, and are speaking from the heart. The dozen or more witnesses that here speak for their counterparts by the hundreds, not only in the province of Ontario, but in every other section of the Dominion. South American Nervine is based on a scientific principle that makes a cure a certainty, no matter how desperate the case may be. It strikes at the nerve centers from which flows the life blood of the whole system. It is not a medicine, but a patchwork, but is complete and comprehensive in its application.
For sale by McFarlane & Co.