

HIGHLAND FOLKLORE.

AN OLD TALE OF THE ISLE OF MULL,
BY THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

Autumn visitors to Iona are shown a tombstone with a warrior in conical helmet, mail and sword; and are told that it is MacLaine of Loch Baie. It is Hugh of the Little Head, who is now a favorite family ghost who rides abroad at night to warn his descendants of coming events. With him are joined in these memories of Mull the names of two others from Loch Baie—namely, of him known as Bearnach, or Toothless, and him remembered as Murdoch the Curt. The Gaelic oral recitation is sometimes rather slow at relating the main points of a story, and is therefore a little shortened here, although the translation is very literal. If the tales be not very complimentary to the ancestors of those we all know and esteem in the West, they only prove the advantages enjoyed under a central government that can keep order, and prevent a domestic differences developing into blood and clan feuds, as was the happy habit of such squabbles in the middle ages!

Once upon a time there was a Lord of Loch Baie, surnamed the Bearnie, whose son was Hugh of the Little Head wedded to a daughter of the House of MacDougal of Lorne. But the young bride did not like the island of her husband or his people, who, in their turn, were not slow to see that she despised them and they gave her in return bad names, saying that she was mean and niggardly, hated to receive visitors, disliked to be hospitable, and they called her the 'Black Crane.'

She persuaded Hugh to put up a house for her on a place that for ages had been a lake fastness—an island connected with the land around the lake only by a causeway. There she dwelt liking it at first because the situation of the dwelling made it difficult for people to trouble her by any importunity. The folk named the place Sguban, or the Lake of Meanness.

It was no wonder that after a time she got tired of such a retreat, and she greatly envied the old Laird, her father-in-law, because he dwelt in the fine old castle of Loch Baie, which, although small to our modern ideas, was very comfortable, had thick walls, a dungeon pit wherein prisoners could be placed, a good kitchen, the benefit of which said prisoners never got, and battlements and fair windows on the upper stories, and shot holes to guard the iron barred entrance below. So she gave Hugh no rest either by day or night, saying to him: 'It seems to me that you might get more land from your father! Methinks your father has resided long enough in the castle now! He might give you the castle, and, take a humble lodging now! You are the heir, and the castle and all the land must ultimately come to you, whatever! The sooner you get the castle, and more land, the better!'

So she went on, until Hugh was persuaded to go to his father to ask for more land, and got a good snubbing for his pains, for the old Laird turned on him and told him roundly that he meant to keep his own as long as he lived. Hugh did not like to go home with such a message, and his misgivings were justified, for he was scolded all that day and all that night; and next day he went again to the old man, who was at first courteous enough and then gave Hugh a bit of his mind but thinking he had spoken too roughly, accompanied his way impatient son some distance on his way home, when the young man left the castle to go back to the lake dwelling. But the good temper did not last long, for at a place called the Ridge of the Riders father and son cast out with one another badly. Hugh raised his hand and struck his father in the mouth, knocking out two of his teeth, and telling him to the ground. As was said, this blow created spite, contention and ill-nature between Ian Bearnach, or John the Toothless, and Hugh of the Little Head.

The son went home leaving the father on the track, and the old man as soon as he could rise, made arrangements to go to Duart Castle to complain to his kinsman, MacLean, the lord of that stronghold, of the outrage, and ask his assistance. This was no sooner demanded than it was granted. Hugh had also, in the meantime, got a number of men under arms, and his party and that commanded by Duart met in battle array and fought desperately; but Hugh was defeated with loss of men, and there was nothing but sulks and silence at the lake dwelling for some time. The lady nicknamed the 'Black Crane' was however, by no means conquered. She resolved that there should be more fighting, and got support in the shape of a band of men from her in Lorne. Hugh's hopes rose high, for he thought he could now engage in the contest with strong hopes of victory and solemn challenge was sent to Duart Castle. Nothing loth, the 'toothless' sire and his friend Lachlan MacLean, of Castle Duart, fixed a day for the encounter, naming a place called the Head of the Knoll, for the battle.

To be Continued.

Death on the Lake.

George Avis and Patrick Barry had a terrible experience which lasted 10 days, and during which they suffered all the imaginable pangs of cold and hunger, on a small island eight miles from Thessalon, and as a result of the hardships they endured. George Avis died Thursday and his companion may not recover.

Mr. Avis formerly resided here and is well known. He was a brother-in-law of Owen Daily and a son-in-law of Mrs. Barney Doyle. Mr. Avis was superintendent of the Cockburn Island Friday, Jan. 28. Mr. Avis and his companion drove from the island with a team across the ice to Thessalon, 23 miles distant, after supplies. They left Thessalon the following morning at 7 o'clock. The weather was bitterly cold and stormy. They had a heavy load. About 10 o'clock Saturday morning, their sleigh got into a large crack in the ice through which water had flowed covering the ice several inches deep, and they had been unable to extricate their rig. They covered themselves up the best they could in the sleigh, blanketed the horses and remained there that night. The following morning, convinced that it was an utter impossibility to get on their horses and make for home, while Barry was getting the team ready, Mr. Avis accidentally stepped from the sleigh, through the crust and got wet to above his knees. A blizzard was raging. The men hung onto their horses for awhile, an then decided to try to make their homefoot.

They lost their bearings in the storm and wandered around until the next morning, when they found a haven of refuge in the small light house on Sulphur Island, into which they stumbled after breaking in the door. Both men were much dead as alive, but Avis was the stronger of the two. His legs were frozen to above the knees, and his arms above the elbows and his face was badly frost bitten. Barry's hands and legs midway to the knees were frozen. They succeeded in getting a fire started in a small stove in the building. Avis keeping the fire going all that day, as his companion was unable to move. Avis could only crawl on his elbows and knees and he carried the wood to the stove in his teeth. The next day Barry kept the fire going, as Avis could not move. A small bag of sleigh by one of the men and they ate out meal had been taken from the sleigh. It was all they had to drive away the pangs of hunger. They were suffering the tortures of the damned from their frozen limbs. Thursday, they kept the beacon in the light house going in hope of being rescued. Sunday, Avis was not expected to live, and Barry made up his mind to set fire to the building if they were not found, in order to attract the attention of some night by a woman at Thessalon, and a party went there early the following morning, Feb. 7th. Neither of the two men rescued could utter a word, they were taken to Thessalon, where Avis died Thursday morning. Searching for a week from Detour, Cockburn island, where Avis lived with his wife, and also from Thessalon, but without finding any trace of the men. The team has not yet been found.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Daily and Mrs. B. Doyle returned home yesterday from Thessalon, where they attended the funeral of Mr. Avis.—Sault Ste. Marie News.

Mr. Avis was a brother-in-law of Mr. Thos. Allan, Varney, and also of Mr. McAnulty, formerly of this place.

HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Miss Park of North Line, Bentuck, were visiting friends here part of last week.

Miss Maggie Geddes is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. A. Cunningham of Chesley.

Miss G. Gilmour who has been in Durham for some time returned home last week.

Mrs. Alex. Smith passed away Sunday. The sorrowing husband and children have the sympathy of all who knew them in their sad bereavement. The funeral took place at Durham cemetery Tuesday.

Quite a number of guests assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. Brautigam, Wednesday 2nd inst., to celebrate the marriage of their daughter Maggie to Mr. Louis Wagner of Clifford.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Zeller of Neustadt. The bride was attended through the trying ordeal by Miss Tillie Brautigam and Miss Emma Loos. The bridegroom by Mr. Jno. Weltz and Mr. F. Brautigam. The presents were numerous, showing the high respect in which the contracting parties were held. Their friends join in good wishes for the future.

Sap Pails



Buy them with a lid and when the season is over, clean them up and sell them back to us as Butter Pails.

Are you going to build this spring—If so it will more than pay you to buy your Hardaw and Wire Nails at once as they will undoubtedly be much higher in PRICE. Bring in your bill and get our quotations. We have greatly increased our Hardware Stock and SOLICIT your TRADE.

New Stock of Dishes
New Stock of Tinware
New Stock of Crockery-ware.

Cleveland Bicycles — Are good bicycles
— None better. We are sole agents here and will be pleased to have you call and see our stock.



This is the time to clip your horse
The Newmarket Clipper is the best.

J. A. HUNTER
New Departmental Store. LOWER TOWN.
Telephone No. 5. Parcel Delivery.

ROBB.

Well Mr. Editor as the elections are over and everything is running smoothly again we will endeavor to seal in our usual budget.

Since our last item there have been two weddings in our village viz. Alex. McEachern and Miss Barriara McDougal, they have taken up their residence at the west end of Maine St. Joseph Robb took a trip across to Yeovil and took one of its fair ones for a life partner in the person of Miss Maggie McEachern they have settled down at the east end of Main St. so you will see Mr. Editor that we have a newly married pair at each end of our village. We wish them a long and happy life.

J. C. Morrison has the contract of erecting a barn on Mr. John Gardiner's farm on the 8th con. and he is busy hauling stones and timber.

AN IMPORTANT CURE.

4th con. of Bruce Tp.,
Willow Creek P. O., April 3, 1896.

J. M. McLeod, Goderich:
Dear Sir,—I was sick for five years. I was treated by six doctors. Anything I ate distressed me. I was reduced to a skeleton. The pain in my stomach was intolerable. What I did eat came up as soon as it went down. Life became a burden to me. I was told that I had a cancer in the stomach, and that it would take a long time to cure me. You can well judge when I told this that I concluded I could not be cured. I began to swell so much and not getting any relief I thought my case hopeless. I was advised not to eat anything for two weeks—this was unnecessary as I could not eat anything in cold and stormy weather, but I had confidence in you, knowing so many cases that you cured in this neighborhood, among whom were many of my old friends. I got a friend to drive me to Goderich last November. I could not rest until I was taken there. I remained five days at the Union Hotel, where they treated me well and kindly till I got the flannel harness you made for me fitted on. I was taking your System Renovator Improved all the time, and the first application of E. A. McLean's an's Liniment relieved me greatly. I was free from all pain and eating well daily. I continued until I took three bottles of the Renovator and two of the Liniment. I felt that I was cured and well long before I finished, but was anxious to gain strength and weight, which I have. I began to work almost as soon as I came home. I have been well and feel as well since then as ever I did in my life. My confidence was not misplaced. I tender you my sincere thanks.

Yours truly,
NEIL ROBERTSON.
Sold by H. Parker, Durham.

Money To Loan.

COMPANY and PRIVATE Funds to Loan in sums and on terms to suit borrowers. (On first Mortgage on Town or Farm Property.) Lowest rates of Interest. Quick despatch, and lowest possible charges.

Apply to
G. Lefroy McCaul
Barrister, Lower Town Durham.
Durham, Sept. 23rd '97.

Robe Tanning!

Robe Tanning!

Horse Hides, Cow Hides, Dog Skins, Tanned suitable for

Robes & Coats

By the New Process, which for Finish and Softness can't be beat.

Thos. Smith.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

N. B.—To ensure a good job the Hides must be well salted as soon as taken off.

House and lot for Sale.

In the thriving village of Swinton Park, township of Proton, County of Grey, a comfortable house with three bedrooms, a kitchen, dining room and parlor with half an acre of good land well fenced with a pump at the door. Close by Church, school and post office.

For further particulars apply to,
JOHN MARTIN, Swinton Park
or JOHN LEITH, Boothville.
January 6, '98.

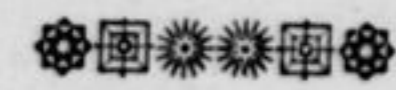
WANTED: Farmers sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom \$60, a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes.

T. H. LINSOTT,
Toronto.

GRANT'S AD.

We have on Hand

A few pieces of Dress Goods which it would be to your benefit to call and price as they **MUST** be sold before Stock taking next month.



Talk about Ready-Made Clothing?

We never had better value for the money than what we are now offering **AND SAY** Have you seen our Linen Towels? They are nice ones.

About a dozen Ladies Jackets left. **NOW** is the time to buy.

C L GRANT

CASH STORE — LOWER TOWN

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MISS SHEWELL

Would intimate that she will continue the Furniture and Undertaking Business established by her father in Durham in 1855 and will endeavor to give all old and new customers the same entire satisfaction.

FULL LINE OF—

Furniture of the Best Make

ALWAYS ON HAND.
PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY



Undertaking and Em helping on latest principles at reasonable rates.

MISS SHEWELL

Remember the stand—opposite the Market, Durham.

The only first-class Parlor in town!

The PHRENOLINE Medicines

THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE PREPARATIONS ON THE MARKET

PLEASANT, PURE AND HEALTHFUL

PHRENOLINE
Rheumatic Specific

Guaranteed to cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout and Neuralgia.

PHRENOLINE PILLS

A sure cure for Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Paralysis, Convulsions, Heart Disease, etc., etc.

Manufact'd on Honor & Sold on Merit
Only by H. PARKER, Durham.

S. T. ORCHARD.

Licensed Auctioneer.

Agent for FARM IMPLEMENTS and MACHINERY.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. Money to loan on farm property at lowest rates.

Conveyancing, Leases, Wills, Mortgages, etc., drawn up on short notice. Horses bought and sold.

Waterloo Threshers for sale at warehouses. Patronage solicited. Orders for Sales may be left at THE REVIEW OFFICE.

S. T. ORCHARD

Upper Town, Durham.

First Class Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale the farm, sometimes known as the "Gadd farm" Normanby, being lot 15, on the 3rd con. It contains 100 acres about 80 cleared, the remainder hardwood bush.

The soil is first class and every acre is workable. Well fenced and convenient to Church and School. Good log stabling. Three wells with pumps are on the place.

It is 6 miles from Durham and 3 miles from the Varney Station on the G.T.R.

For further particulars apply on the premises to
MRS. WM. GADD,
or to
JAS. WEBBER, Durham.

Harness!!

We handle everything in the Harness line, at right prices.

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Collars, Pads,

Bites, Whips,

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Heavy & Light Harness

TO SUIT YOU.

Workmanship Unsurpassed

Fine Choice in Valises, Grips, Horse Blankets, &c., &c.

We do the trade in Raw Furs. Highest Price Paid.

C. LEAVENS, Jr.

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. 2, Bentinck—100 acres. Will sell or rent.

BENTINCK: The Teasdale Farm Lot 30, Con. 2, W. G. R. Bentinck 100 acres. I have just bought this from Mr. Teasdale and will sell at a great bargain.

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 per cent. Choose your time to pay it back. Business private, charges moderate.

H. H. MILLER,

The Hanover Conveyancer

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe form of consumption, and that dread disease follows, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. He hopes all sufferers will try this remedy, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address

REV. EDWARD A WILSON, Brooklyn New York.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 15th day of March next, for the seating of School House in School Section No. 3, Township of Bentinck. About 25 seats of the modern style will be required and perhaps a Teacher's Table. All to be placed in School House in a neat substantial manner.

J. W. VICKERS,
Vickers P. O.

Dated Feb. 11th, 1898.
P. S.—Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

VOL.—XX.

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