

The Durham Review.

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DURHAM, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1898

WHOLE NO. 1045.

The CASH System

ADOPTED BY

N. C. & 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.

AT C. MCKINNON'S.

UPPER TOWN IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSES.

Stoves of all kinds, COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES, BOX STOVES

At prices that will surprise.

Cutters Cutters and Sleighs of the best quality and at prices away down.

Our Piano and Organ trade is firmly established. Best makes. Purest tones.

Do you want a Sewing Machine? Try the New Williams.—Highest price paid for Wood in exchange for goods.

C. MCKINNON.

The Big 4 Upper Town Durham New Goods

50in Cashmere in Navy Blue and Black at 12 1/2c a yard. 40 inch Black and Colored Wool Serges at 25c a yard. Fancy Figured Lustres (a snap) 30 and 35c a yard. Tartan Gingham at 7c a yard.

SHOES

We have just received a shipment of Sterling Bros. celebrated hand-made shoes for Men, Women, Boys, Girls. Just the thing for Spring.

Don't forget we sell "Salada" Ceylon Tea at 25c, 50c and 40c a lb. Black or Mixed, in lead packets—pounds and half pounds. Come and see what a lot of Tinacore we give you for a dollar. A fresh shipment just in.

BEAN & CO...

UPPER TOWN DURHAM

HIGHLAND FOLKLORE.

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

But Duart had no idea of fighting thus without profit to himself. It was not for love of the toothless father of Hugh that he had entered into the conflict. He now made old Loch Buie his prisoner, and sent him on to the island of Cairnburg, a lonely isle among the Treshinish group—a precipitous isle with a flat top, which is strongly walled round, and made by nature and art so impregnable that Queen Elizabeth's ships flung their shot in vain against its lofty walls of trap. Duart himself took possession of the castle and lands of Loch Buie, giving them to his own son; and, as if further to humiliate its lord, he sent to the exile on Cairnburg 'the ugliest, worst-shaped girl that could be found in the whole country to keep house for him.'

Now the toothless Laird lamented much his fate on the lonely island fort, and repented bitterly of his quarrel with his son, and of his appeal to Duart for aid, and was distraught. Having no one to speak to him but the ugly dark maid he was fain to talk to her of Hugh, of his loneliness and his sad position, and her sympathy for him became great in his sorrow. Soon he did not see or care how ugly she was, but determined to make her his wife, thinking that he might even now get a son who should, when he grew up, win back the lands of Loch Buie, now paying rent to the son of Duart.

In due time a son was born, but the heart of the mother was heavy, for she said, 'unless I go away and hide myself and my child Duart will hear that there is another son born to the House of Loch Buie, and will send men to kill the bairn.' And old MacLean agreed with her in this opinion, and said to her that she must not any more think of attending to him, but must flee with her babe, that they might both escape the jealousy and hate of Duart; and he told her she might christen the child where she liked, but the name must be Murdoch the Curt, that hereafter if he heard of a stripling of that name he might know that it was his child that men spoke about. So the mother and child went away secretly in a boat, being helped by some friend, who took her to the house of some kindly man named MacDuffie, who dwelt at the head of Loch Selvie. As soon as the child grew strong he was left with his foster-parent, and the mother went back to Cairnburg Island and lived, as before, with old Loch Buie, so that Duart knew not for twelve years thereafter of the birth of the boy.

But when at last it was known, Duart's anger was great, and he gave money to traitors to find out where the boy was, and his spies came back and told him 'He was called Murdoch the Curt, and he is now staying at the head of Loch Selvie, at a place called Arrinanslees.' No sooner had the news come than a party was sent to murder the boy. They sailed in their boats up the beautiful inlet, amid the hills whose people were sitting in their thatched hamlets, whence the peat smoke rose into the still air, and as they disembarked they saw MacDuffie, whom they knew had undertaken Murdoch's fosterage, at work about his dwelling. The head man of the party went up to him and demanded to know where the boy Murdoch was hidden. But they had happened on a brave man, and he looked his enemies straight in the face and answered bravely, 'Murdoch the Curt is in concealment, and I must not betray his place of refuge. Were I to do so my very children, my own sons, would kill me.' Some of the MacLeans now stayed with MacDuffie to prevent him from escaping, and the rest of them went to where his three sons were, and they put the same question to them, taking them apart and examining them individually. But none of the three would tell. Warned of their fate should they persist in their obstinacy, they would say nothing and then they were killed with swords, and their heads hacked from their bodies and taken to their father, with the words, 'Here are the heads of your sons! They will not kill you now. Tell us where Murdoch is!' MacDuffie answered them, 'My three sons are dead now, and there is no one alive who knows where Murdoch is, but myself, and you will never learn from me where he is staying.' They immediately beheaded the father, and the four heads were buried at a place where they fell at the time, which is still called 'the hillock of the heads.'

Meanwhile, news of the landing of enemies and of the murders they had committed was carried secretly to Murdoch, and he fled across the hills from the woods of Loch Selvie to Loch Buie, and there lived in the cave called Lam Ghualte. He was able to elude his enemies there for a considerable time, but was seen one day by a man who was in Duart's interest, and again a band of men was despatched

to surprise him. Murdoch was, however, not alone. He had friends with him and outside his cave, and warning was brought to him that an expedition was coming from Duart, and, promptly running down to the shore, Murdoch entered a boat which got safely away before the pursuers came to the beach. The fugitives in the boat were afraid to put back into any bay in Mull, so they stood out to sea and crossed over over to Ireland, landing at Glenarm in that country. And there his friends left him, taking a sad farewell of him, and returned home, while he had to shift as best he could for himself in Antrim. He wandered away until he reached the house of the Earl of Antrim. This nobleman was very hospitable, and kept an open table. It was never considered courteous to ask a stranger a question as to his name or whence he came, and Murdoch went and sat and ate the fare provided, and found that no man need leave that table unsatisfied. He remained for fully five years about the Earl's house, and none asked him his reason. But there was not room in the house for all the guests who thus remained about the place, and in the cold season Murdoch would go into the kennels and lie where the dogs lay, for it was warm among them, and the dogs loved him.

Continued next week.

W. C. T. U.

DR. GRANT'S YOUTHFUL HOME.

Liquor Not Only Used in it as a Beverage, But Sold.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Guardian.

Many members of the Christian community of which Principal Grant is a minister and teacher, in common with thousands of members of other branches of the Christian church, have been deeply grieved to find him taking a pronounced and conspicuous attitude of opposition to the Prohibition movement. This attitude has called forth surprise as well as their grief. That a minister and teacher, at once so learned and so able, should thus antagonize the progressive moral forces of the age is indeed surprising. It calls for explanation.

The liquor interest in Canada is very wealthy. The distillers, brewers and wholesale wine and spirit merchants have many millions in their coffers. Their desire to prevent the enactment of a prohibitory law they would pour out money like water. To that end they would subsidize newspapers and employ eloquent and learned advocates, but these would be less influential with the public mind than the learned teacher and minister of high repute, whom they have secured as their great auxiliary in Principal Grant. Yet we cannot think that he has been moulded to their purpose and made an instrument in their hands by any conspirations of present personal gain. We raise this point, because it may have suggested itself to some minds, but only to dismiss it from among the reasons which have moved Principal Grant to the surprising course he has taken. The reason must be found in other quarters.

Principal Grant has always associated the minister and the teacher with the politician in his public utterances. He has frequently in years past signified his approval or disapproval of public men and their conduct. He was the friend of Premier Mackenzie. He did not hesitate to publicly declare of the acts of another leader and his government, "As well defend Scotland!" There are passages which go to show that the Laurier Government has found favor in his eyes. Principal Grant, in common with many others, sees a political danger in the possibility of the Government becoming committed to pass a prohibitory law. The enactment of such a law in New Brunswick in 1856 brought a swift downfall to a very strong leader and a powerful party in that province. Principal Grant would gladly see the Liberal leaders in Canada escape a like peril, by having Prohibition defeated. The plebiscite pronounced in favor of Prohibition in the Government is bound to strike its existence on a prohibitory law. If the plebiscite decides otherwise then this danger is removed out of the way. Thus we conceive to have furnished a powerful motive for the action which Principal Grant has taken.

But there is still another reason which may fairly be taken into account—the influence of early association and training. We all know how potent are those influences which surround the mind in its plastic and formative stages. "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined." In the house of Dr. Grant's youth the intoxicating cup was not withheld with the disfavor which now attaches to it. It was there a familiar draught. It was not only a beverage in use but a beverage that was there sold. What wonder that his mind received a bias in regard to the drinking usages and the drink traffic? For all evil and vice are akin. There is even more true of the drink evil than of many other that—
"Seen too oft, familiar with its face
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

We are satisfied that early associations and political concern for the party which have severed Principal Grant from the line his brother ministers would gladly have seen him take and made him for the time the idol of the distillers and brewers. Take these facts as his excuse if you will. But in facts should be made known. If Dr. Grant sinks the minister in the politician and instead of remaining a leader in the

Seeds "1898" Seeds

Our Field and Garden Seeds are from the most reliable British American and Canadian Seedsmen and Growers, and include all the leading Field and Garden Seeds, Soliciting the favor of your orders.

H. PARKER,

Druggist and Seedsman, Durham.

Garden Seeds in Bulk and Papers. Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, and other Grass Seeds. Field Corn—The best adapted for this locality. Mangel Wurtzel—Carter's Mammoth Long Red, and Yellow Intermediate, Evan's Saw Log. Carrot—Large White, Yellow, Red and Orange. Swede Turnip Seed—Carter's Elephant Carter's Imperial Hardy, Hall's Westbury, Hartley's Bronze Top, Sutton's Champion, London Purple Top and King of Swede. Yellow and White Fleshed—Aberdeen Green and Purple Top, Greystone and Mammoth Red Globe. Dwarf Essex Sewing Rape. Fine ground Oil Cake. British Cattle Spice. Thomas' Powder Phosphate. Land Plaster in Bags. Land Salt in Bags. Windsor and Seaforth Bbl. Salt.

H. PARKER, DURHAM

OUR FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Are arriving in large stocks at Calder's Warehouses, consisting of a carload of the best kind of Cooking Stoves, Fancy Parlor Stoves, Box Stoves, Coal Stoves, Etc.

CUTTERS

Are arriving daily and we promise you the best and cheapest assortment ever shown in Durham.

ROBES

Of all kinds, White, Black and Grey, at prices that will surprise you. Come early and get your choice.

A FEW BUGGIES and WAGGONS

In stock and you can get these at cost price in order to clean out stock.

SEWING MACHINES and ORGANS

Rooms fully stocked of the best makes and styles. Will sell at reduced prices and give you a good assortment to pick from.

PLOWS

All kinds of Plows, Gang Plows Etc. from \$10 upwards. Come and see them and get a bargain for the balance of the season.

SEE OUR ROLLER BEARING TURNIP PULPER

Money to loan at five percent, on good security. Insurance business promptly attended to. Marriage Licenses issued.

W. CALDER, - LOWER TOWN

Touches the spot MacLeod's System Renovator

Weak and Impure Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Female Complaints, etc.

Ask Druggist or write direct to J. M. MacLEOD, Goderich, Ont. Sold by H. PARKER, Druggist, Durham.

AN IMPORTANT CURE.

Galt, Oct. 29th, 1886.

J. M. MacLeod, Goderich:

Dear Sir.—You will remember well the state I was in when I went to Goderich two years ago last May. I had been suffering over a year with heart disease and nervous prostration. For four days at a time I had to be in bed. My liver and kidneys were also affected. I was run down and so weak that I could not continue on my feet. I tried three doctors without getting any benefit. I was only getting worse all the time. I took one bottle of your Protein Resurgam and one of your System Renovator. Before I was through with them I felt like a new person. I continued till I took three bottles of each. As you are aware we had an addition to the family since then. I am to-day well able to do all my own house work as well as ever. Only for your medicine I would not be living to-day. Thanking you sincerely and I wish you grand and great success. Yours, MRS. A. OLIVER.

For sale at H. Parker's, Durham.

THORO'BRED TAMWORTH BOAR.

The undersigned has secured the thoroughbred Tamworth Boar.

"Briery Banks Signal."

From the famous breeders, Caldwell Bros. Orchard, and will be kept for season of 1898 at lot 7, con. 2, W. G. R., Bentinck. Pedigree on application.

TERMS—\$1.00 at time of service.

H. ALEXANDER, Prop.

AGENTS sell "Eldon Gold Field" like a blizzard. Experienced cattlemen reaping the richest harvest of their lives; new beginners drying winters nearly everywhere. One young fellow on a farm at \$12 a month is making \$76. A lady typewriter at \$3 a week is clearing \$11. A mechanic who had earned \$150 a day is clearing \$5 a day. We want more agents. Commission outfit \$26 worth \$1. BRADLEY CARLETON COMPANY, LIMITED, Toronto.