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VOLUME I.

# DURHAM STANDARD

DEVOTED TO

NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, EDUCATION

DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY, C. W., FRIDAY

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**H. H. STÖVEL,**  
**Issuer of Marriage Licenses,**  
**MOUNT FOREST.**

**EDW. WOODHEAD,**  
 CORNER,  
 LICENSED TO PRACTISE  
**PHYSIC, SURGERY AND MIDWIFERY,**  
**DURHAM.**  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**D. DONOHUE,**  
**GENERAL MERCHANT,**  
**Traveller's Home Inn,**  
 Garrafraxa Road, five miles from Durham.  
 Glenelg, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**Dr. Dunbar,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
**MOUNT FOREST.**  
 Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**CHARLES D. McMILLAN,**  
 THE subscriber informs the public that he is  
 prepared to execute all orders for  
**Painting and Plastering,**  
 in the most workmanlike style, and at moderate  
 rates.  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 2

**Tin Ware Cheaper than ever.**

**J. PARKER,**  
 MANUFACTURER OF  
**TIN, SHEET-IRON AND  
 COPPER-WARE.**

I have, at all times, a large assortment of Goods  
 on hand, of every description in the above line,  
 which I can safely say cannot be surpassed for  
 cheapness and workmanship in Upper Canada.  
 Any thing in the above line made to order at the  
 shortest notice, at the most reasonable price.  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**JOHN ELLIOTT,**  
**TAILOR.**

Subscriber engaged to the Public that  
 he has commenced the above business in  
 the premises adjoining the  
**SCHOOL HOUSE,**  
 lately occupied by J. Wilson, *Tinsmith*; and will  
 be happy to attend to all orders in the above line,  
 which will be promptly executed, with neatness  
 and dispatch.  
 Durham, Nov. 25, 1858. 1

**PEOPLES HOTEL,**  
 (NEAR THE BRIDGE.)  
**EDW. RICHARDSON, Proprietor.**

**Superior Accommodation,**  
**COMFORTABLE TABLE,**  
**THE BEST OF  
 WINES, LIQUORS, &c., &c.**

Every possible attention paid to the comfort  
 of the travelling Public. 2

**Commodious Stabling,**  
**AND AN ATTENTIVE HOSTLER.**

**SAMUEL E. LEGATE,**  
**ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,**  
**DURHAM.**  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**ALEX. B. McNAB,**  
 POSTMASTER,  
 Conveyancer, Commissioner in Queen's Bench  
 and Commission General Agent.

**AGENT FOR**  
**The Canada Landed Credit Company,**  
 BENTINCK POST OFFICE,  
 DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**S. B. CHAFFEY,**  
**Conveyancer,**  
**Commissioner in Court of Queen's Bench**  
**AND**  
**Issuer of Marriage Licenses.**  
 Caffey's Mills,  
 Glenelg, Jan. 12, 1859. 1

**J. W. McDONNELL,**  
**Carpenter and General Builder,**  
**GEORGE STREET, EDGES SURVEY.**

All orders promptly executed at Prices to suit the  
 times for Cash or Country Exchange.  
 Plans and Specifications at a reasonable rate.  
 Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**J. GEDDES,**  
 Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,  
 &c.,  
**MOUNT FOREST,**  
 COUNTIES OF WELLINGTON AND GREY.  
 Mount Forest, July 21, 1859. 3

**J. F. BROWN,**  
**DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,**  
**Durham.**

**KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment  
 of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye  
 Stuffs, Stationary, &c., &c.**  
 Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

**H. H. STÖVEL,**  
 CONVEYANCER,  
**Fire & Life Insurance Agent,**  
**MOUNT FOREST.**

**UNION HOTEL**  
 AND  
 General Stage Office,  
**FERGUS,**  
 BY  
**R. D. COULSON.**

**STAGES** leave this house for Guelph, Arthur,  
 Mount Forest, Durham, and Owen Sound  
**DAILY.**  
 Every attention paid to the comfort of the  
 travelling community. 3  
 Durham, Dec. 16, 1859.

**Travellers' Home Inn,**  
 BY  
**THEODORE ZASS,**  
 Township of Arthur.  
 26 miles from Durham, 10 from Mount Forest, and  
 17 miles from Fergus.

Every attention paid to the comfort of the  
 travelling public.  
 Good Stabling and an attentive hostler.  
 Arthur, Dec. 16, 1858. 3

**ALFRED E. CROFT, M. D.,**  
 M. R. C. S., Esq.,  
**PHYSICIAN, SURGEON,**  
**Accoucheur, &c. &c.,**  
 Mount Forest, C. W.  
 August, 2 1859. 35-1y

**CANADA WESTERN  
 Assurance Company**  
**OF TORONTO, C. W.**

Capital - - - - - \$100,000.  
 INCORPORATED, 1851.

**President: Geo. Meikle, Esq.**  
**Vice-President: Geo. Meikle, Esq.**

**DIRECTORS:**  
 Rice Lewis, Esq. Thomas Haworth, Esq.  
 James Beatty, Esq. Wm. Henderson, Esq.  
 T. P. Roberts, Esq. Walter Macfarlane, Esq.  
 M. Rossin, Esq.  
**Secretary & Treas.: BERNARD HALDEN, Esq.**  
**Solicitor: ANGUS MORRISON, Esq.**  
**Bankers: BANK UPPER CANADA.**  
**Benjamin Switzer, Esq., Inspector.**

**Head Office—Church Street, Toronto,**  
 With Agencies all over the Province.  
 The Business of this Company confined exclu-  
 sively to the Fire Department.  
 Assurances effected against loss or damage by  
 Fire, on all descriptions of Buildings and their  
 contents, on favorable terms, and at rates of premium  
 as low as that of any other responsible Company.  
 Terms of Application, and all necessary in-  
 formation to be had on applying to  
**SAMUEL E. LEGATE,**  
 Agent at Durham.  
 Jan. 27, 1859.

**HOTEL TO LET,**  
**Or Sell.**  
 THE Subscriber is desirous of renting for a  
 term of years, his HOTEL, situated in the  
**Village of Orchardville,**  
 HALP-WAY BETWEEN  
**Durham and Mount Forest,**  
 Being one of the most convenient situations  
 in the Country.

The House, which is 32 x 30, is lately built, & fitted  
 up in excellent style, and a good cellar 14 x 13.

The Driving-house is 32 x 40, and very commodi-  
 ously fitted up; also a good Well and Pump.

This House is at present doing a good business,  
 and from its central position on the principal tho-  
 roughfare through this Country, must still com-  
 mand a large share of trade.

For particulars apply, if by letter, (post-paid) to  
**R. CAIRMOUNT,**  
 Normanby P. O., C. W.  
 Orchardville, June 8, 1859. 27-1f

**16 Building Lots for Sale,**  
**ON EXCEEDINGLY EASY TERMS.**  
**16 BUILDING LOTS**  
**Composed of Park Lot No. 8,**  
**Fronting on Lambton, Sadler, and Kin-  
 cardine Streets.**

**TERMS:**—One-tenth down, balance in nine  
 yearly instalments, without interest. For  
 further particulars, (if by letter, post-paid,) apply  
 to the subscriber.  
**JOHN MOORE,**  
 Durham, Bentinck P. O.  
 Durham, April 20, 1859. 21-ly

**BOOK & JOB PRINTING**  
 Executed with neatness and despatch,  
 AT THE  
**DURHAM STANDARD  
 OFFICE.**

## POETRY.

**QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.**  
 From St. Catharines Constitutional.  
 Changed is this spot since that dread time  
 When hostile hosts in grim array  
 At main tide in fury met,  
 And worked out Death's sad holiday.  
 Moe sleet fell fast, the wintry gale  
 Swept down the heights in angry flood:  
 Yet shall the coming bring forth  
 An angrier storm of human blood.  
 Yes, these white riteps now covered o'er  
 With icy crust, shall change their hue;  
 The pelting sleet will soon be loined,  
 By iron hail that swifter flew.  
 The sentry walks his cheerless round,  
 And waits relief—but does not know  
 His place will be relieved by Death!  
 He's at his post—may we be so.

What sounds are these, what fearful din,  
 That o'er the raging storm is heard?  
 What can this mean—these sounds that surge,  
 Like angry billows tempest-stirred.  
 Brave men, to arms! Your hearths and homes  
 Are sacred themes to nerve your night,  
 Shall hostile foot pollute your land,  
 Or fill those homes with dire affright?

You need no goad to spur you on;  
 At Agincourt and Cressy too,  
 The same red blood that fills your veins  
 Can show how men can die or do.

Thus it descends from sire to son  
 As heritage. Your fathers' arms  
 Are wielded by no craven hands;  
 Your souls can feel no false alarms!

You nobly fought—a mightier strength  
 Was given to each lion heart  
 When Brock was killed—a father's death  
 Could not a sterner zeal impart.

Kike grass before the tempered scythe—  
 Dike Autumn leaves before the blast—  
 They surge, they turn, they break, they run;  
 The scarlet coats have won at last.

Downward they fly, o'er rugged heights;  
 In terror in that mighty tide  
 They wildly plunge. The Indian's whoop  
 Is heard, and tells how they have died.

'Tis well! This baptism of blood  
 Benefits a young and growing land;  
 Cemented by that sanguine stream,  
 Firmness like oak will boldly stand.

These peaceful fields—this placid stream  
 To-day presents another sight—  
 The sun has shed its golden rays—  
 The happy scene is bathed in light.

The heroes of the past are here,  
 And side by side in gallant file  
 Are those who saved their country then,  
 And those who only wait a trial.

That noble heart, the Man of Kars—  
 A fitting place for him to stand—  
 Has graced the spot where British blood  
 Was shed to save our forest land.

Long may he live. May peaceful arts  
 In place of war our country bless;  
 And stalwart hands still till the ground,  
 In plenty, love and happiness.  
 St. Catharines, October 13, 1859.

## Miscellaneous Reading

### The Murderer's Mistake.

FOUNDED ON AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE.  
 During the reign of Napoleon Bonaparte,  
 there dwelt in the city of Brest an aged man,  
 named Dubois, and his son Charles. They oc-  
 cupied a rather dilapidated inn on the out-  
 skirts of the city, into which (public rumor  
 said) many persons were seen to enter, who  
 never came out alive.  
 The authorities, however, not having any  
 substantial proofs did not trouble themselves  
 about the matter; and if the innkeeper and  
 his son were really as guilty as they were re-  
 ported to be, their secrets were so carefully  
 veiled, that justice could not penetrate them.  
 So they lived on as usual, seeming not to no-  
 tice the aspersions thrown on their good  
 name; and whatever their private life might  
 be, in public they were always friendly to the  
 neighbours; nor would their outward appear-  
 ance denote the murderer and assassin.  
 Napoleon's career was now drawing to a  
 close. From every quarter of Europe, im-  
 mense armies were hastening to overrun the  
 fertile plains of France, even as the Goths and  
 Huns, led by Atilla, rushed to the conquest of  
 ancient Gaul. Every man in France capable  
 of bearing arms was summoned to the rescue  
 of his country, and from the most distant pro-  
 vinces in the empire, bands of determined re-  
 cruits hastened to join the grand army, anx-  
 ious for the success and glory of the "Little  
 Corporal." Among those who started from  
 Brest was Charles Dubois. Perhaps it would  
 have been more consonant to his wish to have  
 remained at home, but the father knew it  
 would seem strange if his son rested in his  
 native city while his companions hurried to  
 battle for their homes and liberties.  
 Now began Napoleon's last campaign. Like  
 a torrent he rushed upon the Prussians under  
 Blucher, and in two successive engagements,  
 drove them across the Rhine. But the sun of  
 his glory was fast sinking; and near the little  
 village of Waterloo, it disappeared, leaving  
 the victor of Marengo, Lodi, and Austerlitz, a  
 fugitive without an army. The allies entered  
 Paris. Louis, the Eighteenth, was restored,  
 and the French, with their usual fluctuating  
 disposition, were content under the sway of  
 the Bourbons, whom, a few months previous,  
 they had shed their blood to overthrow. The  
 scattered host of Napoleon journeyed slowly  
 toward their homes, where relatives rejoiced

at their safety, and v  
 arms.  
 Many of the youth  
 from Brest returned,  
 not among them. I  
 tioned every milita  
 obtain very little int  
 the field of Waterloo  
 roically, and had a  
 "Legion of Honor"  
 leon himself, during  
 day. Further than t  
 be gaffered. With  
 old man resigned b  
 though time soften  
 yet his form, hithe  
 now bent nearly do  
 ed to have been a  
 ill repute formerly  
 tetry gradually we  
 creased rapidly; h  
 ing at the landlor  
 son, and the unce  
 Toward the close  
 solitary horseman  
 the city of Brest.  
 ilar scenes seem  
 would often glance  
 some well known  
 rowed his brow, a  
 some countenance  
 ding. Exposure to  
 ed his cheek, yet h  
 the ruddy glow of h  
 the most important  
 he seemed to be rev  
 mind. At length, a  
 manner of proceed  
 steed into a quicker p

The traveler drew  
 boise's hostelry, and ali  
 entered the dwelling,  
 with a sparkling mug of I  
 conversation of general to  
 who welcomed him with the  
 of tavern keepers. Gradually  
 turned upon the late war, and  
 the Bourbons. With tearful ey  
 lated the story of his misfortune  
 his son, and the uncertainty in w  
 was enveloped. A smile of peccu  
 rose to the countenance of the liste  
 moment it had disappeared, and wh  
 thoughts, he did not give them ut  
 Before retiring to repose, the strange  
 a leather bag in Dubois's hand, m  
 him to put it by in safety until morn  
 the metallic jingling of its contents, h  
 it was gold.  
 The water clock on the mantel piece  
 ed twelve, and yet the old man had not  
 his bed; he was reclining in the arm  
 with the tag lying on the table before him.  
 The huge wood fire was expiring on  
 hearth, and ever and anon the flames play  
 fitfully across his features. He seemed to b  
 considering some project, and, unknown  
 himself, his thoughts were audibly expressed.  
 Thus he spoke:—  
 "Why should I remain in this occupation  
 longer? My life is dr wing near the end and  
 I would like to pass my remaining years in  
 quiet. No one saw this stranger enter the  
 house—his death, therefore, would not be  
 noticed."

Suddenly rising from the chair, he went  
 toward the closet, and taking thence a long,  
 glittering knife, began with slow and cautious  
 steps to ascend the stairs. Reaching the first  
 landing, he bent his eye to the door of the  
 stranger's apartment. The light was still  
 burning on the table, but the heavy breathing  
 of the sleeper was also distinctly audible.—  
 The door was silently opened—the murderer  
 entered—the bloody work was soon completed.  
 But, as the victim threw up his arms with a  
 convulsive shudder, a mark on one of them  
 caught the old man's attention. Bending  
 down, he scanned it eagerly, and with horror  
 recognized a burn received by his son Charles  
 in his youth. His brain whirled—animation  
 deserted his tottering limbs, and, with a  
 shriek that roused the whole neighborhood  
 from slumber, fell lifeless on the oaken floor.  
 It seems that Charles, anxious to give his  
 father an agreeable surprise, resolved to con-  
 ceal his identity till the morning, when he  
 would gladden the old man's heart with the  
 knowledge of his return, and with the money  
 in his possession enable him to retire from  
 business. But Providence intervened. In-  
 stead of awaking to the enjoyment of life, he  
 was cut off in the prime of manhood by the  
 hand of his father. The old man was so horri-  
 fied at his mistake that he immediately  
 gave himself up to the authorities, confessed  
 the murder, and his head fell under the guil-  
 lotine.

### The Art of Teaching.

*From Moore's Rural New-Yorker.*  
 Much has been said and written upon this  
 subject, yet how few of our educators seem to  
 understand anything of the real and proper  
 method of imparting instruction. Generally  
 speaking, some youth, just emancipated  
 from the confinement of the district school,  
 where he has, perhaps, "been through the  
 Arithmetic," and obtained a slight smattering  
 of English Grammar, Geography, &c.,  
 imagines himself fully prepared to teach  
 "young ideas how to shoot," and thus  
 equipped he starts forth in quest of employ-  
 ment. This obtained, he commences the  
 usual routine of hearing recitations, solving  
 problems, and the thousand-and-one duties  
 which present themselves with each revol-  
 ving day. The children measure his capabili-  
 ty to teach by the readiness with which he  
 answers their arithmetical puzzles, and the  
 parents judge of his proficiency and success  
 by the rapid strides with which their offspring  
 march through their text books,—the num-  
 ber of times they have been through their read-  
 ers,—and the favorable account the children  
 bring home of their wonderful proficiency in  
 their various branches of study.  
 Here, it appears to me, is one cause of the  
 many imperfect teachers. The standard by  
 which the public judge is an improper one. Ra-

Examiner Lane's rep  
 electrical inventions. A  
 electrical whaling appar  
 whale is literally "shocke  
 other is an electro-magn  
 rings bells and displays si  
 and burglars. Another is  
 wakes you up, tells you a  
 lights a lamp for you at an  
 There is an "sound ga  
 huge ear-trumpet, to be pla  
 locomotive, bringing to th  
 all the noise ahead, perfe  
 withstanding the noise of th  
 There is an invention tha  
 from a confused heap, turns t  
 their heads up, and then stic  
 pers in regular rows.  
 Another goes through the w  
 cigar making, taking in leav  
 out finished cigars.  
 One machine cut cheese  
 one scours the knives and fork  
 rocks the cradle; and seven of  
 washing and ironing.  
 There is a parlor chair pat  
 not be tipped back on two leg  
 way chair that can be tipped  
 position without any legs at all.  
 Another patent is for a mach  
 passengers in an omnibus and t  
 When a very fat gentleman g  
 two and charge double.  
 There are a variety of guns  
 load themselves; a fishing li  
 its own bait, and a rat trap w  
 way the rat, and then baits it  
 in the corner for another.  
 There is a machine, also, b  
 prints instead of writes his c  
 played like a piano forte. Ni  
 pianos, it is estimated that ni  
 made every year in the United  
 constant employment to one  
 hundred persons, and costing  
 lions of dollars.

### The Great East

This immense vessel, the