

THE DURHAM STANDARD AND COUNTY OF GREY ADVERTISER, IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT THE OFFICE, DURHAM, COUNTY GREY, C. W.

Durham Standard

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE, AND COUNTY OF GREY GENERAL ADVERTISER.

S. L. M. LUKE, Publisher. VOL. 2.—NO. 41.]

DURHAM, C. W., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1860.

PRICE, \$1 50, IN ADVANCE. [WHOLE NUMBER, 93.

Law Respecting Newspapers. 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

Rates of Advertising. Six lines and under, first insertion 50 cents. Each subsequent insertion 13 "

Business Directory. H. H. STOVEL, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, MOUNT FOREST.

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JOHN ELLIOTT, TAILOR. THE Subscriber announces to the Public that he has commenced the above business in the premises adjoining the

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R. D. COULSON, STAGES leave this house for Guelph, Arthur, Mount Forest, Durham, and Owen Sound DAILY.

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

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ROB ROY HOTEL, PRICEVILLE, EDWARD McDONALD, Bar and Larder well supplied and good stabling.

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DR. CRAWFORD, DURHAM, CORONE FOR THE COUNTY OF GREY.

ARGYLE HOTEL, DURHAM, BY A. McFARLANE, BAR AND LARDER WELL SUPPLIED.

POETRY.

Look Always on the Sunny Side. Look always on the sunny side— 'Twill make us happier far;

Some people only see the world As through a smoky glass; They go half way to meet the foe,

Better mortals to them speak; Erring gently all are we; Let us then forget their failings,

Miscellaneous Reading. \$500 PRIZE STORY. DANESBURY HOUSE. BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD. CHAPTER IV. THE GAME PLAYED OUT.

The time went on. March Assizes came and passed, and Roger Giles entered upon the punishment awarded him—two years imprisonment. Miss St. George stopped on at Danesbury House; nobody suggested to her that she should leave it, and she took care not to suggest it to herself.

"Why have you given wine to me and Isabel?" asked Arthur. "It is Isabel's birthday-day, and you must drink her health," was Miss St. George's reply.

"That's no reason why you never should. On such an occasion as this, it is necessary. What would Isabel say, if you did not drink good wishes to her?"

"If he likes," was the reply. Mr. Danesbury had never been so particular as his wife about the children's beverage being positively restricted to water. Probably he had not thought about it so much and deeply.

"I feel as if I had not spoken, you were going to drink it. You have forgotten mamma."

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again," he said to Miss St. George when he returned. And Miss St. George bowed her head; but she would very much have liked just then, to give Arthur a wholesome whipping instead.

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"Jessy," said Mrs. Philip, not immediately replying to Glisson, "Miss Isabel requires a clean tucker or two; will you put them up?"

"You must try and make the best of it, Glisson," Mrs. Philip continued, when they were alone. "It would never do, you know, for you to leave William."

"That's the only thing that's keeping me; nothing else in the world. If she begins to treat him badly, I'll step between them, and ask master to uphold me for his late wife's sake."

"Hush Glisson! She will not do that— She appears to be so very fond of him?" "Just as a certain gentleman is of holy water," irreverently snapped Glisson.

"From the very first hour she set foot in this house, she has been picking how best to catch master; I saw through her, if nobody else did. He had no more chance against her than a fly has with a spider, but just walked into the web, like a blindest simpleton. It's of no good, ma'am, I must speak; I am fit this day to take and hang myself. Oh, my poor dear mistress!"

"Glisson bent her head in her hands, and swung backwards and forwards in her chair, after the manner of one overwhelmed with grief. In a minute she looked up again. "Ma'am, Mrs. Philip Danesbury, didn't you see through her?"

"The woman wrong her hands. "Then why, oh, why, didn't you warn master, and set him on his guard? It was not for me to do such a thing, ma'am, but you might!"

"I did warn him," was the rejoinder on Mrs. Philip's lips, but she checked herself, and did not speak it.

"It was a funny thing altogether," resumed Glisson. "Mrster did not seem fond of her; he did not seem to care about her at all. Then came that visit of Mrs. Serle. She was closeted with Miss St. George after she got here, and I'll be whipped if I didn't say to Jessy that those two were hatching mischief. After that master was sent for from the factory, and Mrs. Serle was closeted with him. The next day the two went back to London together, and we heard that there was going to be a marriage. They are deep ones, those women, if my eyes are worth anything."

"I heard that, about the time of this visit of Mrs. Serle, there was a report in the neighborhood that Mr. Danesbury's name had been gratuitously coupled with that of Miss St. George."

"There never was such a report," returned Glisson, decisively, "and whoever says it, says wrong. It was just the other way. When Miss St. George came first, folks laughed and joked, and said she had come to pick up Mr. Danesbury. But at the twelve-month's end, when she was no nearer doing it, they laughed at her for being balked, and said Mr. Danesbury was too wise to be caught."