

Durham Standard

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DURHAM, C. W., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1860.

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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 "

Cards in the Business Directory, ten lines and under, per annum \$4.00. Do. for six months \$3.00

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

DR. WOOD, CORNER, LICENSED TO PRACTICE PHYSIC, SURGERY AND MIDWIFERY, DURHAM.

D. DONOHUE, GENERAL MERCHANT, Traveller's Home Inn, GARAFRAZ ROAD, FIVE MILES FROM DURHAM.

Dr. Dunbar, PHYSICIAN, MOUNT FOREST, Dec. 2, 1858.

NOTICE. THE subscriber informs the public that he is prepared to execute all orders for Lathing and Plastering, in the most workmanlike style, and at moderate rates.

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

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

S. B. CHAFFEY, Conveyancer, Commissioner in Court of Queen's Bench and Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Chaffey's Mills, Glencelg, Jan. 12, 1859.

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

J. F. BROWN, DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST, Durham. KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Stationery, &c., &c. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

LUMBER. For sale, by private bargain, 400,000 feet Seasoned first-class Lumber.

Cattle, grain, or reliable Notes will be taken in exchange. ROBERT DALGLISH, 3rd con. N. D. R. Bertinck. May 10, 1860.

H. H. STOVEL, CONVEYANCER, Fire & Life Insurance Agent, MOUNT FOREST.

UNION HOTEL, General Stage Office, FERGUS.

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.

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.

INSURANCE. The subscriber is Agent for the Corn Exchange Fire and Inland Navigation Insurance Co. SURPLUS, OVER \$28,000.

LANDS FOR SALE. FIVE acres of excellent land, situated on the Durham Gravel Road West, 16 rods frontage, one mile from Allanpark P. O., and is an excellent situation for a tavern or country store.

ROB ROY HOTEL, PRICEVILLE, EDWARD McDONALD. Bar and Larder well supplied and good stabling. Priceville, Jan. 20, 1860.

DR. CRAWFORD, DURHAM, CORONE FOR T. E. COUNTY OF GREY. Office:—South end of the building recently occupied by the late Mr. JOHN BLACK. Durham, July 5, 1850.

ARGYLE HOTEL, DURHAM, BY A. McFARLANE. BAR AND LARDER WELL SUPPLIED. Good Stabling and attentive hostler. Durham, 28 June, 1850.

SAUGEN HOTEL, PRICEVILLE, E. B. McMILLAN. THE Bar is supplied with the best Wines and Liquors, and the Larder will be found at all times conducive to the comfort of the travelling community. Priceville, January 20, 1860.

W. R. ROMBOUGH, Provincial Land Surveyor, CONVEYANCER, DRAUGHTSMAN, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE Court of Queen's Bench. The sale and purchase of Lands negotiated on reasonable terms. The most respectable references given if required. Address, Bentinck P. O. Durham, 27th Oct. 1859.

POETRY. EXIT BOMBALINO.

The Earthquake grovls beneath his feet, Vesuvius banks her fires, overhead, Bewildered Sbrzz through the street Sink with a tremor and a timorous tread.

No friend in this, his hour of need, No hope or hold in his despair! Each stay turns out a broken reed, Each safeguard hath become a snare.

And Garibaldi's face is worn Where this King's image ought to be; And Garibaldi's name is borne On wings of blessing o'er the sea.

So be it still, when powers of Ill And powers of Good, for issue met, Hand against hand, and brand to brand;

Miscellaneous Reading. \$500 PRIZE STORY. DANESBURY HOUSE. BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD. CHAPTER VII.

The woman looked into the fire. The expression of her face seemed to say there was no comfort for her anywhere. "That was kind of Mr. Danesbury, having then men before him yesterday," resumed Mrs. Gould.

"Did he have them? What for?" "He had them all before him in the long room, and said it had come to his knowledge that their habit of frequenting the public houses at night was growing much more common than it used to be.

Scarcely had Mrs. Reed left, when Richard Gould came in. Not quite gone, only half so. His wife put the supper before him without speaking; he did not eat it, but went off to bed.

Several years again went by after the date of the last chapter, for over the early part of this history we cannot afford to linger. Arthur was now in partnership with his father, receiving a small share of the profits.

CHAPTER VIII. ROBERT AND LIONEL.—THE LAST OF GLISSON. Several years again went by after the date of the last chapter, for over the early part of this history we cannot afford to linger.

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"Where have you been?" sharply began Mrs. Danesbury. "Is it late? Oh; but the others have not come in, I see. I have been with Aunt Philip."

"A displeasing announcement for Mrs. Danesbury, considering that Mrs. Philip Danesbury was her especial aversion: she would have barred all intercourse with her, had she dared.

"Aunt Philip has had bad news, mamma," returned Isabel. "Her brother is dead, the Rev. Mr. Heber. He caught a fever after visiting some of his poor parishioners, and died. He was only ill a week."

"What is to become of his family?" cried Mrs. Danesbury. "That clergyman was as poor as a church mouse."

"It is a serious question. He has left no money behind him. Aunt Philip is going to invite the two daughters here."

"With her! To stop?" sharply questioned Mrs. Danesbury. "I suppose they will stop," replied Isabel. "They will have no other home now. Their mamma died more than a year ago."

"She will saddle the Danesbury money with the cost of their maintenance. She will make it an excuse for her income being augmented. I think she is helped pretty well, as it is, with her eight hundred a year."

"Mamma!" exclaimed Isabel, in a tone of remonstrance, the crimson of shame for her step-mother mounting to her forehead. "They will speak so? Mrs. Philip Danesbury's husband was papa's brother, and she has as much right to her income from the business, as papa has to his."

"Eight hundred, clear and sure, for Philip Danesbury's widow, is more, in proportion, than we enjoy. She is one, and we are seven."

"Oh, mamma! you ought not to look at it in that light." "If you presume to tell me what I ought, or ought not to do," she retorted, "I will send you to your room, Miss Danesbury."

Isabel's heart beat high: she leaned out of the open window to still it. Her step-mother's fits of passion and injustice sometimes told heavily upon her.

"She is the bane of the family, is Mrs. Philip Danesbury!" Isabel thought that the family had a greater bane, so far as its peace was concerned; but she did not say so. She leaned further from the window, and watched for her father.

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little self-indulgence, she forfeited her good home here, lost her self-respect and her fair name, and died in obscurity, an object of charity."

"Isabel says that brother of Mrs. Philip Danesbury's is dead. Of course all his children are unprovided for."

"The two daughters entirely so; but the sons are in a way to get their own living, or soon will be. The eldest is keeping his last term at Oxford, and will be in orders immediately. I saw Mrs. Philip Danesbury this afternoon. She is going to invite her nieces to live with her. It is fortunate that she is able and willing to receive them."

"And to tax your purse for it, I conclude," broke forth Mrs. Danesbury. "It is lucky for her family that she married a Danesbury." The color mounted to Mrs. Danesbury's temples, as it had previously mounted to Isabel's. "No," she replied, after a pause of self-control, "Mrs. Philip Danesbury's means are quite equal to her receiving this addition to her household, without her acquiring me to provide for it."

"Have you seen the boys?" again began Mrs. Danesbury. "No. But I am sorry to say that I have heard of them. Fox has been to me to complain. They have been over there this afternoon, damaging his hedge, spoiling some linen, spread there to dry, and giving him insolence and abuse."

"I am sure they did not," cried Mrs. Danesbury. "Abuse and insolence, indeed! Who is Fox, that he should dare to come to you with such a complaint?"

"He made a worse complaint than that," returned Mrs. Danesbury. "He says Robert was not sober."

"Aburd!" retorted Mrs. Danesbury. "I daresay Fox was not sober, himself."

"I should like to know where they are lingering; they are aware of the tea hour.—They shall no longer be in idleness; it is the root of all mischief. They seem to have set themselves against coming into the works; and you uphold them, Eliza."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Danesbury. "I wish them to choose professions; not businesses. Robert has decided upon his; he wants a commission purchased for him."

Mrs. Danesbury looked up, not only surprised, but mortified. "A commission!" he uttered; "whatever put that in his head. I cannot sanction it. I very much disapprove of it."

A Strange Story. In a village near Newark, England, in an old thatched house, which has been occupied by the family for nearly 300 years, lives an old man who has nearly completed his eighty-sixth year. A person who had occasion to visit him the other day, was not a little surprised on hearing the old gentleman, in course of conversation, express his belief that he was not only going to heaven, but had been there once since his first introduction into this world.

From the account he gives of the matter, it appears that when he was about eleven years of age, he was in an apparently lifeless state—when he called a trance—for the space of nine days, and it was during that time that he thinks he was permitted to behold the glories of heaven. His parents fully believed him to be dead; the passing bell was rung; his coffin was ordered and made; and on the third day his friends assembled for the purpose of following him to the grave. The clergyman of the parish went to look at the supposed corpse before the coffin lid was screwed on, and finding it to be warm, he at once expressed the opinion that the child was not dead, and after ordering the postponement of the funeral sent his servant on horseback for a doctor, who, on arriving at the house, confirmed the assertion of the minister, and instructed the boy's mother to moisten the boy's lips with wine and water twice a day. Since that time his health has been delicate, but he has continued to occupy his grazing land adjoining his cottage, and has kept cows after the manner of his forefathers.

The Druses Claim Secret Relations with the Scotch. An extraordinary belief exists among the Druses of the mountain, namely, that there are Akkals of their creed in the hills of Scotland, who, on account of the dominant religion, are obliged to profess Christianity outwardly, but who amongst themselves are as pure Druses of the olden class as any that exist in Lebanon. After learning that I was a Scotchman, Druses have often questioned me as to whether I was aware that members of their creed existed in that country. The tradition appears to have been handed down to the present generation from the days of the Crusades, and to have got mixed up with the Templars, who existed formerly in certain parts of Europe; for certain ceremonies which the Syrian Druses say are practised by their Scottish brethren bear a close resemblance to those of the old Knight Templars. But it is more than likely still, that this is one of the reasons of their affinity to the Chinese, that amongst the Druses, as among the other semi-civilized nations, certain affiliations and signs of freemasonry have crept in, and they have formed the idea that where traces of the same society exist, the people hold the same religious creed.—Once a Week.

Great Fire in Simcoe. Simcoe, Oct. 11. A few minutes after 6 this a. m. an alarm was created by the cry of "Fire!" Huge volumes of smoke were discovered issuing from the barn attached to the Norfolk House, and in a very few minutes from the time the alarm was given the whole building was enveloped in flames. The Engine Company and Hook and Ladder Company were soon on the spot, but the fire had got so much head-way that it was impossible to save the barn. The Hook and Ladder Company proceeded to tear down the sheds which separated the Norfolk House and barn, thus preventing the whole block from being consumed. Some ten or twelve horses were burnt, besides a number of carriages, &c. Only two horses were saved, both of which were badly burned. The driver of the Port Rowan stage got badly burned in his face, and had his coat completely burnt off his back in attempting to save his property. The cause of the fire is unknown, and the amount of loss is also unknown, and is considerable.

The Hon. John Prince has been appointed Judge of the Provisional District of Algoma. Mr. Hnot, who was elected to the Stadacona Division, has been unseated in consequence of some informality.