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

S. L. M. LUKE, Publisher.

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PRICE, \$1 50, IN ADVANCE

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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.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may send them until all arrears are paid...

Rates of Advertising.

- Six lines and under, first insertion... 50 cents.
Each subsequent insertion... 13 "

No advertisement discontinued until paid for at the time of withdrawal, unless by consent of the publisher. All letters and communications addressed to the editor must be post paid.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

J. F. BROWN, DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST, DURHAM.

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Stationery, &c., &c.

S. R. CHAFFEY, Conveyancer, Commissioner in Court of Queen's Bench.

JOHN KENNEDY'S LAW, CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING OFFICE; BISHOP'S BUILDINGS, MAIN STREET, MOUNT FOREST.

J. GEDDES, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., MOUNT FOREST.

DONOHUE'S HOTEL, GARAFAXA ROAD, Four miles North of Durham.

BUTCHERS' ARMS INN (LATE PAIR BROS. EST.) BY THOMAS WOOD.

ORCHARDVILLE HOTEL, BY THOMAS BARLOW.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT PRICEVILLE: J. D. GRAY.

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO ANNOUNCE to the inhabitants of Priceville and surrounding country that he has commenced the above business in Priceville, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

DR. J. CRAWFORD, GRADUATE OF QUEEN'S COLLEGE Kingston; of the University of New York. Aylett's Medical and Surgical Institute, New York; New York Ophthalmic Hospital; and Provincial Licentiate, Durham.

N. B.—Dr. C. begs to return thanks for the confidence and patronage received during his residence in Durham, and will continue to attend to all calls pertaining to the Profession.

ORCHARD'S New Tin-ware Establishment. The inhabitants of Durham and vicinity are hereby informed that the above establishment is opened in the premises three doors north of the British Hotel, where he will keep a constant supply of

Tin, Copper, Iron, and JAPANNED WARES, which will be sold cheap for cash.

COTTON RAGS, OLD COPPER, & SKINS taken in exchange for goods.

JAPANNED WORK MADE TO ORDER. Durham, 15th August, 1861. 140-17.

ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL, MAIN STREET, MOUNT FOREST, BY THOMAS WILSON.

FARMERS, CITIZENS, AND TRAVELLERS, will find at the above Hotel, all the comforts of a home during their visits; and those requiring entertainment will have the best of the country afforded.

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

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

BRITISH HOTEL, PRICEVILLE, BY E. B. McMILLAN.

MORRISON & SAMPSON BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. Office.—Western Assurance Buildings, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

E. A. GOODEVE, General Dealer in DRY GOODS, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

CONVEYANCING. Executed in the most approved form. HANOVER, 25th March, 1862.

J. K. VICK, FROM ENGLAND, PRACTICAL WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER.

JEWELRY NEATLY REPAIR D. Orders from Durham, whether by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.

BRODIE'S HOTEL, (LATE MAY'S) OWEN SOUND.

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC OF DURHAM and vicinity is directed to the above Office, in its vicinity to the Court House and other centres of business must recommend it to the favorable consideration of the travelling community.

CHARGES same as other Hotels in town. Owen Sound, 10th June, 1861. 182-17.

POETRY.

TRUE POETRY.

The following beautiful lines were written by Lady Flora Hastings, who was the victim of a cruel slander whilst she was one of the ladies in waiting to Queen Victoria. Her character, after a painful ordeal, entirely cleared, and the Queen evinced in the most marked manner her restored confidence and esteem, and her desire to assuage the wounded feelings of the injured lady.

Tell me, ye winged winds That round my pathway rear, Do you not know some spot Where mortals weep no more?

Tell me, thou mighty deep, Whose billows round me play, Know'st thou some favored spot, Some island far away, Where weary man may find The bliss for which he sighs?

And thou serene moon, That with such holy face Asleep in night's embrace— Tell me, in all thy round, Hast thou not seen some spot Where mortal man might find A happier lot?

Tell me, my secret soul, Oh! tell me Hope and Faith— Is there no resting place From sorrow, sin, and death? Is there no happy spot Where mortals may be blest? Where grief may find a balm, And weariness a rest?

Faith, Hope, and Love, best boons to mortals given, Waved their bright wings and whispered— "Yes, in Heaven."

The Confederate States seen by English Eyes. The following letter, written by Mr. Frank Vizetelly, special artist and correspondent of the Illustrated London News, appeared in that paper on November 8th. It will be found to contain matter of considerable interest to the general reader.

Richmond, Virginia, Sept. 20. On my return to Richmond from the army under General Lee, with drawings and materials descriptive of the late successes that have crowned the Confederate arms, I find to my great disgust that a long letter forming the connecting link between my campaign in the North, and my visit South, has been lost.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—There is an incident related in the papers, of the birth-day dinner of the Prince of Wales worth repeating, showing "a touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

THE GREAT EASTERN TO BE OUTDONE.—The Messrs. Winans of Baltimore, projectors of the cigar shaped steamer, are building in England a boat of the same species, 700 feet long.

A woman named Clara Sophia Urquhart, who said she came from Detroit, was arrested at London on Friday last, charged with passing counterfeit \$5 notes of the Bank of Toronto. She was committed for trial.

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fought for at some time during its history—its right. Yes, with all Europe against them—for aye the north of the Northern States South, blocked in their harbors, with sorry arms, deprived of every resource which alone make their enemy formidable, yet drive back the countless legions of the invader from their soil, and with "In triumph!" on their tattered banners, prepare to carry the desolation which they have suffered to the homes of their adversaries.

Surely your readers by this time have learned to properly estimate the empty assurances and vain boasts of the Northern Government and press in reference to the suppression of the rebellion. Mr. Seward's circulars to the United States Ministers abroad have been marvellous specimens of promises on a promise to do something. At each additional disaster to the Federal arms he has paraphrased in his dispatches the words of the popular song, "There's a good time coming, boys; only wait a little longer?"

And for eighteen weary months of bloodshed he has been singing this refrain, and each month his voice has grown more uncertain and wavering in the notes. How long England, France will submit to be bamboozled by hollow representations of the Federal Government remains to be seen; as it is they have held aloof long enough, and precedents which they have followed in other cases demand that the two powers at the head of civilization should interfere to stop the butchery which disgraces the century we live in.

The call for six hundred thousand more men in the North goes a long way to show that hitherto Mr. Seward has been cheating Europe into the belief that the Southern revolt was nothing. What has become of the first six hundred thousand? Their bones lie whitening in the fields around Corinth; the plains around Manassas are one huge Northern graveyard. From the James to the York River, on the banks of the Chickahominy and the Pamunkey, the slaughtered thousands of the once proud army of the Potomac sleep their last sleep. And should Mr. Lincoln succeed in the demand for new levies, which I very much doubt, the beginning of the end will be as far off as ever. Surrounded as I am by the Southern people, living in their midst, associating with their soldiers, I emphatically assert the South can never be subdued.

There is not a mother with two sons, but at least one by a Northern bullet, who will not freely offer up the other at the altar of her country. As I have said before, there are men serving in the ranks of the Southern army worth a hundred thousand dollars (£20,000) submitting to every privation—and such privations were never known and, if need be, they will continue to bear with them and prolong the struggle for years. Never have I heard a doubtful word expressed as to the ultimate result of the war waged by the Southerners; every soldier of the Confederacy is impressed with the stamp of individuality, and has a confidence in himself which half a million of Northerners cannot shake. And should dire necessity demand that more blood should be shed in the fields of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, there will be five hundred thousand men ready to form a brigade with their bodies, over which the invaders of their soil have to pass. We have seen the first great Northern army swept away, and the second will scarcely fare better. The South is now thoroughly aroused; the late victories that have crowned its arms have made it more hopeful and determined than ever. The North, on the contrary, is demoralized by a succession of reverses, which even the mendacious despatches of its Generals have failed to conceal. The whole Northern people are writhing under the disgrace of the continued defeats of their well-equipped armies, as they themselves term the lot, a half-starved ragged mob of rebels. Will their past experience in the war increase the prestige of their new levies in the field? It is hardly probable. Their forces, beaten everywhere, cannot commence a new campaign, even should they be permitted to do so by the European Powers, without the dead weight of previous disaster exercising their depressing influence upon them. However that may be, the South will be found prepared, and, whatever the result, nobly, I am convinced, will she stem the tide of battle. I would wish to continue this letter, and give a comprehensive view to your readers of the social and political policy of the South; but time is short, and I must delay to the next opportunity the multitudinous facts that I have collected for the benefit of your readers. Hoping this may reach you safely, I am yours ever,

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The Way to Cure Hatred.

At the foot of the Mountain Norkin, to the north of Pekin, and not far from the Yellow Sea, that is, in the eastern part of China, there dwelt beneath the shelter of a natural grotto, a bonze, (wise man or sage,) whose name was Liao. He was the oracle of the whole province; the literati themselves, where there were mandarin, or filled other government offices, came to seek his counsel. It was reported throughout the neighborhood that he was more than a hundred years old, and that he had spent his whole study, and that twice every month he held converse with superior intelligences.

One day when the sun was sinking in the west, and while the laborers were taking their third repast, one of them, named Kiang, approached the grotto. He carried in a palmetto basket a few provisions as an offering to the bonze. He had not forgotten to accompany the present with a small quantity of the precious, first gathered tea, which the Chinese reserve for their own special usage, whilst they supply Europeans with what is regarded as comparative refuse.

Kiang deposited his respectful tribute on a polished stone in front of the cavern; and after performing the complicated salutation required before Liao, who had resumed his seat, and addressed him in the following terms: "I am come to you, the wisest of men, because a certain apprehension oppresses my mind. A month ago, Ti-hou, the manufacturer of silken stuffs, who used to live at the other end of the village, bought the house contiguous to mine, and of which I had long wished to become the possessor. He now resides there, so that he is my next door neighbor. Since that time I cannot leave my house. I cannot return home again, without being constantly liable to meet Ti-hou; and would you believe it, sage Liao?—every time that I catch sight of him I feel a distressing sensation of pain. I fancy that I am looking at some hideous object, some repulsive and obnoxious animal. At this very moment I am afraid to return to the village, because he has spread several pieces of silk to dry. I shall probably find him there, busy in preparing them for stowing in his warehouse."

"And you have been subject to the alarming symptoms ever since he bought the house you wished for?"

"Exactly so," replied Kiang; "and the complaint only gets worse and worse. I can not help thinking that his visage becomes every day more malignant and ugly. I feel as if I could take a delight in doing him some injury. One day last week I experienced the feeling very strongly, when I noticed that he was talking about me to a young man related to him, and that he laughed when he looked at me."

"O, I see that you need a speedy remedy. Do you know where Ti-hou is at this moment?"

"Look! there he is walking away in the direction of the city! If he has gone there, he must be absent for a couple of hours."

"It is a walk that may perhaps coat him dear; for in another half hour there will be a thunder-storm, and every ell of his silken fabrics will be ruined."

A flash of delight illuminated Kiang's countenance.

"But," continued the benevolent bonze, "we will discover at once the means of preventing his loss, and of curing your complaint. Follow me quickly!"

So saying, he advanced with rapid strides towards Ti-hou's meadow. When they reached it, big drops of rain were already beginning to fall. Liao hastened to pack on Kiang's broad shoulders the silk which was lying outspread on the grass. He ordered him to take the whole to the warehouse, and deliver it to the attendants without any explanation. The bonze retired. Kiang obeyed; and then hurried back to the shelter of his own roof, for the rain was falling in torrents.

Next day, at noon, Kiang returned to the grotto. He threw himself at Liao's feet and thanked him for the prodigy he had worked in favor of him.

"Venerable sage," he said, "I have seen Ti-hou this morning. He came to my house to thank me for having saved his stuffs. His face was really handsome; and, far from being ominous of any ill luck, it appeared to pre-announce a long course of happiness in the friendship he desires we should contract together. Oh how grateful am I that you have thus changed the heart and the features of my enemy! He was inclined to harm me, and his disposition has become friendly; his visage was horrible to look at, and it is now almost beautiful."

"Ignorant mortal!" replied Liao, "you attribute to me a power which is not given to man, not even to the most fervent adepts of Li. Ti-hou has never been other than he is to-day; in your heart only has the change taken place. The great Confucius said, 'if you hate any one without a motive, render him a service, and you will love him forthwith.'"

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A Ghost Story.

At a town in the west of England twenty-four persons were accustomed to assemble once a week, to drink, smoke tobacco and talk politics. As at the academy of Robens, at Antwerp, each member had his peculiar chair, and the President's was more elevated than the rest. As one of the members had been in a dying state for some time, his chair, whilst he was absent, remained vacant.

When the club met on the usual night, inquiries were naturally made after their associate. As he lived in the adjoining house, a particular friend went to inquire after him, and returned with the melancholy intelligence that he could not survive the night. This threw a gloom on the company, and all efforts to turn the conversation from the sad subject before them were ineffectual. About midnight the door opened, and the form, in white, of the dying or the dead man, walked into the room and took his seat in his accustomed chair. There he remained in silence, and in silence was he gazed at. The apparition continued a sufficient time in the chair to assure all who were present of the reality of the vision. At length he arose and stalked towards the door, which he opened as if living; went out and shut the door after him.

After a pause, some one, at least, had the resolution to say, "If only one of us had seen this, he would not have been believed; but it is impossible so many of us can have been deceived." The company, by degrees, recovered their speech, and the whole conversation, as may be imagined, was upon the dreadful object which had engaged their attention. They broke up and went home. In the morning inquiry was made after their sick friend. It was answered by an account of his death, which happened nearly about the time of his appearance in the club-room. There could be little doubt before; but nothing could be more certain than the reality of the apparition which had been simultaneously seen by so many persons. It is unnecessary to say that such a story spread over the country, and found credit even from infidels; for, in this case, all reasoning became superfluous, when opposed to a plain fact, attested by three-and-twenty witnesses. To assert the doctrine of the fixed laws of nature was ridiculous, when there were so many people of credit to prove that they might be unfixed. Years rolled on, and the story was almost forgotten.

One of the club was an apothecary. In the course of his practice he was called to an old woman whose business it was to attend sick persons. She told him that she could leave the world with a quiet conscience, but for one thing which lay upon her mind. "Do you remember Mr. —, whose ghost has been so much talked of? I was his nurse.—On the night of his death I left his room for something I wanted. I am sure I had not been absent long; but at my return I found the bed without my patient! He was delirious, and I feared had thrown himself out the window. I was so frightened that I had no power to stir; but, after some time, to my great astonishment, he entered the room, shivering, and his teeth chattering, laid himself down on the bed and died! Considering my negligence as the cause of his death, I kept this a secret, for fear of what might be done to me. Though I could have contradicted all the story of the ghost, I dared not do it. I knew by what had happened, that it was he himself who had been in the club room, (perhaps recollecting it was the night of meeting,) but I hope God and the poor gentleman's friends will forgive me, and I shall die contented."

Business Rules.

1. Do not undertake a business with which you are not perfectly acquainted, any sooner than you would attempt, if blind, to survey a city. First thoroughly understand what you propose to do. Serve an apprenticeship—do anything—before taking a single step involving risk.

2. Never attempt a business for which you have no taste or tact. Settle to do that for which you have a natural faculty and in which you aspire to be a merchant, when you should be a farmer, a mechanic, or a day laborer.

3. Never connect yourself in partnership with those in whom you have not perfect confidence—with those to whom you would not be willing, sick or well, at home or abroad, living or dead, to intrust all your business affairs.

4. Never attempt to do more business than you can safely do on your capital.

5. Avoid taking the extraordinary risks of long credits, no matter what profits are in prospect.

6. Give no credit whatever to any one who does not possess a good moral character.

7. Supervise carefully your own business, (not your neighbour's) and look after your clerks, and see that they are faithful in the performance of all their duties.

8. Let all those with whom you have dealings or intercourse understand distinctly that you will not lend yourself, for the sake of trade, to do any mean thing—anything which your conscience will not approve of.

9. Never lend your name by endorsement or otherwise, except under most extraordinary circumstances, and then let the act be guarded with every possible security.

10. Never allow yourself, or your partners, to draw a dollar from the concern, to invest in any "outside operation whatever."

11. In forming a co-partnership, insist that a limited fixed sum only shall be drawn by each partner for personal expenses.

12. Under no circumstances whatever deal in stocks. Don't believe any one of the thousand tales of a fortune in that direction. They are a trap and a lie.

13. Keep all your accumulated profits in your business so long as you own a dollar.—When you have more property than you can use, then it will be proper to invest it outside.

14. Borrow never, if it can be avoided. If temporary assistance is needed, seek it from a tried friend or from a sound banking institution, and then return the loan, on the day fixed, with rigid punctuality.

15. Have an eye on the condition of the country, its crops and the general prospects for business, and look out sharp for the movements of politicians, who in nine cases out of ten, care more for a re-election than for our commercial interests or our national prosperity.

There are other and most important matters which should not be forgotten. Keep good company. Value integrity more than money. Live within your means. Eschew wine, lewd women and fast horses. Use no profane language. Never quarrel with a partner. Be kind, considerate and generous to clerks, and also to your unfortunate debtors. Cultivate the friendship of all. Do your proper share in promoting the public weal. Be a man, a gentleman and a Christian; and you will make sure of an inheritance in this life, and of untold riches in the life which is to come.