Mrs. Turner kept on talking.

say within the barn :

short immediately.

"What shall we name it ?"

"Oh, name her Martha."

And I quite screamed.

has it, and always have been."

An Old Farmer's Experience.

That it is a good thing to grow into

the name," said Tom.

can't think :

not that."

life and talking to her as if she was a

DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY, ONTARIO, JULY 28, 1870.

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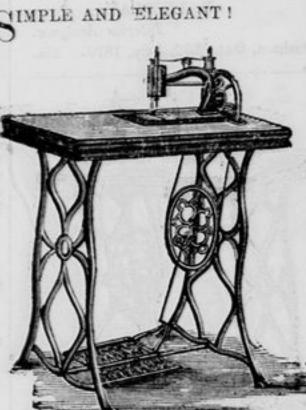
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Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the choicest leant back in the carriage, with the genbands always on hand. Good Stabling and an attentive hostler. Stages call daily .-Charges moderate. Argyle Hotel,

DURHAM HOTEL, Durham, TAMES ELLIOTT, Proprietor. . The subscriber thankful for past favors wishes to inform his old friends and the menced business in the above Hotel and The first time I ever heard that name "Ah," said Nurse Glower. "I'd like hopes by strict attention to the comfort of to take much notice of it, was on the to soothe your feelings and say some his guests to merit a fair share of public A good Livery in connection.

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the most essential particulars. It is simpler, aged; it is more durable, and consequently will last much longer; it is more elegantly consequently does not fatigue the operator; it does more work and of a better quality hilanthropic instincts of humanity, it has sofa bedstead, and hid the pots and stood the test of actual use, and has achiev- kettles in an ottoman when we had comnot select a machine until they have ex- pany, because we hadn't any kitchen. amined the LOCKMAN, if they would save a large amount of future annoyance and

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THAT MARTHA, thinking of Tom's smoking by himself on the back porch. But I answered: "Happy! Oh, yes-Tom is the best

> "Easy to be the best," said nurse, you. One thing I'll say of Mr. Maltby know, sir." -he's a good prowider. But is he de-

"Ah," said Nurse Glower, "many a should have known what I knew ! young thing thinks so and is deceived. After breakfast, I watched Tom. Of HUGH MACKAY, PROPRIETOR, The promise was given and out came gallawantin' by the time she's had her ing over cautious. I could wait.

"I can't hear the name of Martha ladies, and I never knowed one as had fore me, and I was not in a hurry for it even yet without having my blood boil had her second could put her finger on to begin. But one thing I had resolvin the silliest way, And when my her husband and say 'there, I hev him ed : whenever Martha-oh, that horrid cheeks are the reddest, and my heart evenings.' They're worse than fleas- Martha !-- saw my husband, she should sible.'

porch of our cottage at Brownsville .- isn't, but truth's truth, and it's my opin-We had been married just three years. ion, but they are all alike. Glower Mr. Maltby and I, and we had a very was; that I know, and that I stick to,

get along at first, but an old uncle of I knew Mr. Glower had not been Tom's had died and remembered Tom what is called a domestic man, and I ia his will, to Tom's astonishment, for hoped nurse might have been prejudiced he always thought he had been disin-by his conduct. Still my heart sunk herited for putting on his dressing gown in my bosom like a lump of lead, and and slippers and playing he had the though I tried to talk pleasantly, and his hat on, and was just going out of the gout, using naughty language to the lit- made her the warm sangaree she always. tle black boy, and going on just like the took before she went to bed, I felt old gentleman. Tom was only ten then, dreadfully, and if I smiled it was only

he was delighted when he discovered When your spirits began to go down, changed my mind. I think I'll take a that the old gentleman hadn't fulfilled it's very hard to make them rise again, stroll." his threat, and often said he would have and when Nurse Glower was fairly gone 3 "Il go with you," said I. given a great deal to have been recon- to bed, instead of running down stairs - "My love, the middle of the day ciled before he died, for since that day to sit on the porch with Tom as I had said Tom. he had never entered his uncle's house. intended, I took my seat on the broad But I told him the hand of fate was in sili of the stairhead window, and began Besides, I should think it would hurt it, and he couldn't help it, you know; to wonder what I should do if I were to you, if it were so bad for me." so as soon as he got possession of the discover anything dreadful about Tom. "Oh, I'm a strong man," be said, "and money, he bought that place of ours at

When I had perched myself, I could you are a delicate little woman. Brownsville, and we began to enjoy oursee his dear curly head with wreaths of sides your complexion-" selves. And I was so hanny my dear. that I used to say that if we only kept looked the more I cheered up, until at for my complexion? I'll take a para-

few chickens and fresh eggs, Maltby cottage would be an earthly paradise. Living so far from the city, it was world, Tom is the man."

not easy to have things of that sort sent at that very moment, I should have been business, and you'd be in the way. upstarts that they wouldn't sell you an egg or a quart of milk if they had to give them to the pigs or waste them .dry, so that he shouldn't see that I had ing." They were all villas or country resibeen crying, and just in that little while "Will we," I said to myself. "Ah dences, and when Mr. Bonnybell, with

whom I had dealt for pork all the time stopped, took off his hat and called : I lived in the city, retired from business "Mr. Maltby-I say sir !" turrets, and a Hebe in the garden poursteps, and not only could I hear, but see the bench under the grape vines. ing the fountain into a marble basinand I sent up word by Bridget that I

was going to make a custard, and could rious in his very back. they spare me a dozen eggs; Mrs. Martha he must come up in a few days

-she won't be there long." as he will go. And as for bakers, when "He spoke in a coarse, high-pitched I heard of the residence of Terrence voice, and I saw my husband put his O'Grady, Esq, I never thought he was hand upon his arm and point warningly ours, where we used to buy the buns we towards the house. were always sure had alum in them .-

"Hush! This is a little secret, you But dear me, I am forgetting all about know," he said ; "I don't want any one

We hadn't been in the cottage three "Keeping it from the missus, I reckweeks when Nurse Glower came to see on," with a gruff laugh. . me. Dear old creature ! I could re-My husband nodded. "Tell the lady I'd not miss seein

Martha for the world," he said; "that I'll be there to-morrow, if possible ; and there is something for your trouble." The man muttered a "thank you, and then added with a laugh :

"She's a splendid creature, sir." "I don't know her equal," said my

He, my dear, who had promised to cherish and protect me at the altar-When I was married at sixteen, she only think of that! And he has often always promised to visit me, and when told me that I hadn't any equal in the I went to the cottage she came; we world. Of course, it isn't so, you it is a greater wife-saver, labor-saver, money hadn't had room for her before, for, to know, but one's husband ought to think tell the truth, we slept ourselves on a so, whether any one else does or not.

And that horrible man went away, rate house for her. Near as I can tell, and Tom came sauntering slowly up the I can't do better." path as though nothing had occurred A house! I should hear of a car; Somehow, though, Tom never liked worth thinking of, and I, poor creature, riage and pin money next. Oh, well nurse. So he provoked me by going I felt sorry for myself, as though I had might my dear old minister talk of riches out a good deal more of evenings than been some one else. I slipped down being a snare. When we were poor, and by sitting by himself on the back from the window sill and sat down upon Tom never thought of building houses the floor. Oh, how I cried! Softly, for Martha, and I never heard of such a stoop smoking till after midnight. Nurse though, for I made a vow that he should thing, except in English novels. Well Glower was afraid of what she called never have the least suspicion that I I should have one friend at least. There rheumatics, and considered the night air poison; so you know I could not join

JAS. BELL, Surgeon-Dentist.— him without always leaving her, and What a desolate life mine seemed home to pa and ma to die. I came near that I was too polite to do. Maybe I when I was forced to confess that Nurse fainting, but what I heard next aroused looked a little low spirited one evening, Glower was right, and that all men were me. for nurse said to me; in such a meaning villains.

The next day, my dear-I've read "Hetty, is your life a happy one, or how men who were to be executed passdo you find that marriage is all wanity, ed the night; I'm sure not one of them injured wife blazed up into my bosom, suffered as I did, and never until then as it well might. Yes, he might go and through it-when at the breakfast table

Why, puss, you look pale. You're glided in like a snake. Oh, mercy me not ill, I hope ?"

I could have burst into tears, and leading the way out of the room, and Nurse Glower saw it, and said she; their backs were toward me, and they "P'raps Mrs. Maltby sat up late last didn't see me. So I followed, and all "for they're a werry bad lot now, I tell night. Late hours are not healthy, you that kept me up was the thought of re-

Well, he gave her such a look-he killed me, and feel remorse at last. might just as well have said, "Mind "Devoted! Oh, I'm sure he is," your own business!" outright, and she the back door. Probably the woman shook her head. Dear old soul, if she was waiting in the garden.

Husbands is perfidious by nature. Him course he would go and see that Martha as was down on his bended knees a suin' -that abominable, shameful, good-forand a courtin', and a talkin' like as if nothing Martha-but where? That promise never to tell any one you shall he'd commit self suicide if 'twas so't she was the question. Of course he tried hear all about it.' What daughter of wouldn't have him when his wife's a to elude observation, if possible; the Eve could resist such an inducement? gal, is just the werry one to go a guilty always awaken suspicion by be-

also see his injured wife.

Pretending to be idle and unconcerned-1 saw it was all humbug -Tom loitered about the house this morning, oh, don't you pity me ?-I, a lawful and mended a gate, and put a new handle to the feather-duster, and even sat down at lunch time and had a splendid appetite for raspberries and cream. After lunch he said :

"I'll smoke my cigar in the arbor next week, and Suke is jealous." Oh, how my heart beat! I was after him in a moment. Sure enough, he had

gate. I called after him : "I thought you were going to smoke a cigar in the arbor ?" "So I was," said Tom, "but I've

"Oh, it's a cool day," I answered .-

Dive smoke all about it, and the more 1 "Oh, now I am married, who cares

"I will go down and sit with him. If Tom stood drumming with his fingers there is only one good husband in the on the fence and whistling. Presently I had wings on my feet. If I had only done what I intended | "Look here puss, I'm going out on

spared a great deal of trouble. But my I can't have the pleasure of your comevil star made me stop to let my eyes pany. We'll take a walk in the eventhen taken back again.

some one came up to the garden fence, before evening you little know what may happen, Tom." And involuntarily I looked towards

Tom went to the gate, only a few the sharp pruning-knife that lay upon him perfectly in the moonlight, and I watched him out of sight and then there was something secret and myste- ran to get my bonnet. If he went to

the Turners I knew I could get there "I've come from Turner's, sir," said before him by a short path which crossried people of three years' standing, we the man. "My way being this, the ed our next neighbor's garden, and save were the silliest she ever saw. lady axt me would I step in and tell a quarter of a mile. I should run all Mr. Maltby if he cares about seeing the way, and he always sauntered when ousy, and Tom never guessed a word about it. How should he? But when he came a courting.

How I got there 1 never knew, but baby was born, and I saidthere I was, hiding behind an old elm tree, all in a tremble, when Tom came up whistling. Yes whistling as though there was no such thing as perfidy in

He knocked at the door and old Mrs. Turner opened it (she knew of his coming, and could act a base part!) and when he was inside I crept under the window and listened, and the first thing I heard him say was :

"I had hard work not to bring my wife with me."

Then Mrs. Turner laughed and said "That would have been a joke; she don't suspect nothing, does she ?" "Guess not," replied Tom. "How's

Martha ?" "She's out yonder," said old Mrs. Turner. "Such an onsey critter I never saw. I shall be glad to get rid of her. Besides, we haven't room to keep her-

stooping, but often of much benefit. that's a fact. You've decided what to and everything in its place, saves many "Yes," said Tom. "I've engaged a step, and is pretty sure to lead to good Johnson, the carpenter, to build a firsttools and to keep them in order.

shelter, is a saving of fodder. and to do justice to your neighbors. keep your boys out of the city. farming-not jump into it.

was nurse Glower, she would take me What a desolate life mine seemed home to pa and ma to die. I came near grain when it is ready. Tom spoke and said :

What loses its flavor when we borrow "Come, let's go and see my Martha." His Martha-his-oh! and all the it? Wit.

guishes? Wishes.

And I opened the door as softly as for the month of June ?- Because it had found the Lord. 'Golly,' said Sam- to stand up, he said: " I've usually though I had been a housebreaker, and was not July yet (Juliet.)

The French Commander,

That wicked old Mrs. Turner was just The Duke de Magenta or, as he is best known, Marshal McMahon, who will command the French army in the coming struggle with Prussia, comes of a fighting stock. His ancestors in Ireland espoused venge. He would know that he had the unfortunate cause of James II., and when his star set they shared his exile, and strength and goodness is: not properly Along the hall they went, and out of entering the French army gained signal drawn out of them until they have been honors in many a hard fought fight, and a short time in hot water. through advantageous marriages mingled their blood with the highest nobility of their adopted country. The Marshall was "Sukey is as jealous as she can be, born at Sully in 1808, and after graduating she said. "You never saw such a jeal- in the military school of St, Cyr was sent to Algeria in 1830. As aide de-camp to grave in his front yard. Were there other Marthas with other General Archard he took part in the expenames-was Tom a grand Turk in dis- dition to Antwerp in 1832, was made Capguise? I was prepared for anything. tain in 1833, Major of foot chasseurs in But Mrs. Turner had stopped before the 1840, Lieutenant-colonel of the foreign that she could not find his equal. I legion in 1842, Colonel of the Forty-first don't know about that,' remarked the barn, and was taking a key from her

regiment of the line in 1845, and General sobbing fair one; 'but I'll try.' first. Lor! I've nursed a great many There was a long life of misery be.

"I hate to lock her up," she said, re-called from the Crimea in 1855, Me-"such a splendid day; but if I didn't Mahon was appointed his successor as a she would run away, and I feel respon- General of division and in that capacity reaped laurels by his valorous bearing at the assault on the Malakoff. He was in-Locked in? what could it mean? vested with the Grand Cross of the Legion was Tom an ogre, to fasten women up of Honor, and at the close of the Crimean campaign he was made Knight Grand Cross in barns? I started at the door; it of the Order of the Bath. But it was in was open and Tom went in; then I-

wedded wife, who had loved my husband better than my life, I heard him battle of Magenta and with it a Marshal's me about twice as much as any other baton and the title he now wears. Honors spot.' after that poured in upon him, and in 1864 "My beauty, don't you know me he was nominated Governor-General of Martha? I'm going to take you home Algeria. He is considered one of the ablest generals in Europe, and is in every way

And the next moment my husband worthy of being the leader of the splendid host which France is sending forth to com up by powder. 'I would wait till he walked out of the barn leading the most beautiful dun cow that I ever saw in my bat Prussia.

Henry W. Beecher on the Crow "What will your mistress say to you, In a recent issue of the Ledger, Henry Martha? Will she like you, my beauty? How many quarts a day did Ward Beecher speaks of the crow

you say she gave, Mrs. Turner? Puss follows: -excuse me, I call my wife Puss some-

I had been jealous of an old cow. I things, showing a true boy nature. He good habits, for the benefit of himself didn't wait to hear more, I can assure thicks his own color best, and loves to and others. you, but crept out of the road, as though hear his own voice, which are eminent traits of humanity. He will never work At a trial in an Aalabama town not When Tom came home I was sitting when he can get another to work for long since, one of the witnesses, an old on the piazzi sewing, and how I kissed him-a genuine human nature. He cats lady of 80 years, was closely questionhim! It seemed as it might to an angel whatever he can lay his claws upon, and ed by the opposing counsel relative to who had been turned out of heaven and is less mischievous with a bellyful than the clearness of her eyesight. 'Can you

he has nothing else to do. "I don't know anything about bad No wonder men despise crows. They nor a gentleman. The answer brought husbands," I said, "but I know good ones are too much like men. Take off his down the house and silenced the counare blessings, and Tom is the best hus- wings and put him in breeches, and sel. crows will make fair average men .-All her insinuations did no harm after Give men wings, and reduce their smartthat, and the went home pretty soon, ness a little, and many of them would and told all our folks that for old mar- be almost good enough to be crows.

What a Wife Costs.

I never told any one of my fit of jeal-Tom said-what put it into his head groom took Mr, G -- aside, and told of bread and butter ? him he had barely enough of money to get through his "bridal tour," and upon An apple properly pared, and prepar-"Any other name in the calendar, but "You've a mighty prejudice against laughing way, asked him how many of a morning. It is the best remery "Well," said I, "I have; for a woman instead of the three dollars. To which juicy apple, such as a Ribson pippin,

name for an old cow. I'm glad yours double it every year until paid." Upon this agreement being made the parties A prudent master advised his serseparated, and from that day to this vant to put by his money for a rainy "Why?" asked Tom; but I didn't neither potatoes nor money has been re- day. In a few weeks the master enquirceived by Mr. G. This gentleman, who ed how much of his wages he had saved. is now married, is a wealthy farmer, Faith, none at all,' said he; 'I did as and should the minister insist on the you bid me; it rained yesterday-I took That the success of farming is in exfulfilment of the contract, which was a drop and it all went.' duly witnessed, the farmer would find That to ask a man's advice is not that he had quite a dear wife. Commencing with siz bushels of potatoes for mill in Indiana doesn't wear long whitthe first year, twelve bushels for the kers any more. They caught in a shaft That to keep a place for everything, That kindness to stock, like good the price of a good sized farm. She is a dear wife and becoming doubly dearer That to fight weeds is to favor grain every year. An article so high priced ought to be good. Boys, take our ad That in making home agreeable, you vice, and pay your marriage fees on

Speaking of shaving, said a pretty or four more in my pocket!' That it is a good thing to keep an eye out on experiments, and note all, good girl to an obdurate old bachelor, I should think a handsome pair of eyes That it is a good rule to sell your would be the best mirror to shave by. farmer that he would bring him a bur-Yes, many a poor fellow has been shav- rel of cider, asked him if he would ed by them, the wretch replied.

cently, while stooping to gather a sheaf, cider is gone?" What is it that wealth seldom extin- was struck in the forehead by a rattlesnake, and died in two hours.

bo, 'am de Lord lost?'

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS

[VOLUME 4, NO. 26

'Jedekiah didn't you find courtship bliss?' 'Yes, indeed,' said Jed. 'but I found matrimony a blister.'

Men are frequently like tea-the real

In Ireland they have a pleasant way of expressing the formula of the Kit Klux Klan to a landlord by digging a

A clergyman consoling a young widow on the death of her busband, remarked

years of age, having buried eight husbands, is about to try her hand on the ninth. Life Insurance Companies de-

cline to take a risk on his life. 'My dear,' said the sentimental Mrs. Waddles, 'home, you know, is always the Franco-Italian war of 1859 that he the dearest spot on earth.' 'Well, yes,' made his name illustrious. He won the said the practical Mr. Waddles, 'it costs

> In examining a class of students, Dr. Abernethy asked one of them what he would do in case of a man being blown

came down,' was the reply. A tailor possesses the qualities of nine men combined in one, as will be seen by the following observations: -1. As an economist, he cuts his coat according to his cloth. 2. As a gardener, he Aside from the special question of is careful of his cabbage. 3. As a sailor, times—Puss always said all we need at profit and loss, we have a warm side to- he sheers off whenever it is proper. 4. the cottage is a cow and chickens, and ward the crow, he is so much like one As a play-actor, he often brandishes a she'll be delighted with Martha; but of ourselves. He is lazy, and that is bare bodkin. 5. As a lawyer, he atshe shan't know anything about it until human; he is cunning, and that is hu- tends to many suits. 6. As an execushe is in her house, and then it shall man. He takes advantage of those that tioner, he provides suspenders or braces burst upon her-churn and mick pails are weaker than himself, and that is man- for many persons. 7. As a cook, he is and all-and we'll have the shanghais like. He is sly, and hides for to-mor- generally furnished with a warm goose. too, Mrs. Turner. My wife adores a row what he can't gat to-day, showing a 8. As a sheriff's officer, he does much nicite dairy and fresh eggs. So ho, real human providence. He learns at sponging. As a rational and spirtricks much faster than he does useful itual divine, his great aim is to form

when hungry, and that is man like. He see me?' said he. 'How well can you That horrid Nurse Glower began to is at war with all living things, except see me?' persisted the lawyer. 'Well abuse my husband again, but I cut her his own kind, and with them when he enough,' responded the lady, 'to see that you are neither negro, an Indian

> 'Ma,' said a little girl the other day, who had scarcely entered her teens, 'ma maint I get married ?' 'Why, child,' said the anxious mother, 'what on earth put that notion in your head?' 'Cause all the other girls are getting married as fast as they can, and I want to, too.' Fourteen years ago, not a thousand . Well, you must not think of such a miles from Alliance, Ohio, Rev. J. S. thing; don't you ever ask me such a G -- united in the "holy bands of thing again. Married, indeed! I never wedlock," a gentleman and lady of heard the like.' 'Well, ma, if I can't that locality. After the ceremony, the have a husband, maint I have a piece

his return would pay him his three dol- ed, by having the indigestible core and lars, (the usual fee). Mr. G., in his pips extracted, should be caten fasting bushels of potatoes he would give him for all disorders of the liver. A sharp, it's perfectly dreadful, but it's a splendid he replied "six bushels, and I will should be preferred.

CLOSE SHAVING,-An engineer in a

second, and so on, doubling for fourteen revolving six hundred times a minute years, would amount to 88,298 bushels, the other day, and the result was a and at fifty cents a bushel to \$44,149; clean shave for his face and a close A young gentleman recently found

himself in company with three young ladies, and generously divided an orange between them. 'You will rob yourself,' exclaimed one of the damsels. 'Not at all,' replied the innocent; 'I have three

A man on being told by a generous bring it to his house. 'Certainly,' replied the grateful recipient, 'what will A man in Meigs County, Tenn., re- you pay me for the barrel when the

A man in New Hampshire had become so used to matrimony that on the Why should Romeo not have cared A revivalist asked an African if he when the minister requested the couple



DEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY Dress-making, and would kindly selicit the patronage of Durham and vicinity. Mrs. Perkiss is well acquainted with above branches, and also Straw-work. Fluting Residence next to R. McKenzie's large brick store, Lower Village.



Whips, Spurs, &c , Jobbing done on the shortest notice.

"For my part," said Mrs. Malthy, as ORCHARDVILLE, JAMES BELL, PROPRIETOR. Having leased the our party came cut of the theatre one above premises, lately occupied by Mr. J. night after witnessing the cruel fate of that ill-wed female, Desdemona, 'for my generally. Good Wines, Liquors and Ci- part, I've always pitied Othello, poor gars always on hand. Superior Stabling man! You see I was jealous myself voted?"

once, and know what it must be." Jealous of such a man as Mr. Maltby -that couldn't be so we declared; but the little woman insisted on the truth and accommodation of the travelling public. of her atsertion, and whispered, as we tleman out of hearing in front-'If you'll

beats the loudest, I suddenly remember husbands is !"

what a goose I am, and cool down again. "Not all," I pleaded. happy life. We had some trouble to and allers will !" and boys will be boys, you know. So to mask my feelings.

THE LOCKMAN

MANUFACTURED BY

TT IS UNDENIABLE,

THAT the Lockman Machine is not only the LATEST but also the BEST of its kind, before the and bought a stone house with two

THAT the Lockman Machine, altho' not much exceeding in price the Bonnybell sent back word-"her comvery cheapest machine manu-factured anywhere, is yet pliments to Mrs. Malthy, and she won-INCOMPARABLY superior dered at her impudence, and she didn't to any cheap machine yet keep shop." Set a butcher on horseback and he will ride the horse as far

THAT the Lockman Machine has achieved an IMMENSE POPU LARITY in the short time it has

Martha.

member her from the time that I was occupies a position only accorded that high-and she was at our house to others after years of toilsome when I was a child, at least once a year She was very fond of me, and meant for the best, I'm sure, but perhaps she wasn't quite so judicious. I don't think, It surpasses all others yet attempted in and consequently much more easily man- myself, a whole cocoanut is a wholesome treat for a child, though it does keep it will last much longer; it is more elegantly finished, and consequently makes a more quiet, and I remember having one—and husband. agreeable appearance; it runs easier, and something like the cholera after itseveral times.

DENTISTRY.

Meat Market." "w" for "v." CHARLES LIMIN.

She took me by surprise, for I was he said :

She was not particular about her did I guess myself how much I thought see his Martha-my husband's Martha

grammar, dear old soul, and always said of Tom; I do wonder that I lived -also, would I.