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MAINTIEN LE DROIT.

DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY, ONTARIO, OCT. 20, 1870.

WHOLE NO. 194.]

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., LOWER TOWN, DURHAM, ONTARIO.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., GRADUATE OF VICTORIA COLLEGE, TORONTO. OFFICE—Next door south of the Argyle Hotel. All calls, day or night promptly attended to.

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J. A. B. ELLIOTT, D.D.S.
Sole Practitioner in Chancery, &c., &c., Office, One door North of Elliot's Hotel, Upper Village, Durham.

William Barrett
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office—Over Dalglish's store, Upper Town, Durham, Ont.

THOMAS DIXON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery, &c., &c., Office, Next door to the Telegraph Office, Durham.

James Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
Durham, Ont.

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OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE,
FOR THE COUNTY OF GREY.

Samuel E. Legate,
LAND AGENT, VALUER, &c., &c., Money to Lend from one to ten years, on easy terms of interest. Farms for sale. Office—14 Carleton St., Durham, 10th June, 1868. 71-ly.

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HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, DURHAM, ONT. Painting, Glazing, and Paper Hanging, done in the most approved style of the art.

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FROM GLASGOW
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Wagon & Carriage Shop.
H. L. STOREY IS NOW PREPARED to furnish Carriages, Cutters, Wagons and Sleighs, manufactured from the best material, at the cheapest possible rates. All work warranted. Shop, opposite Mr. Carson's store, Lower Town, Durham.

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IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS AND Groceries, and General Wholesale Merchants, Hamilton, Ont.

HUGH ROSE,
General Blacksmith, opposite Wilson's Boot and Shoe Store, Lower Town, Durham. Good workmanship, punctuality and moderate charges are the rules at this Sanitary.

IF YOU WANT FURNITURE
GO TO
SHEWELL'S
Cabinetware and Chair Factory,
OPPOSITE ORANGE HALL DURHAM,
SIGN OF THE BIG CHAIR.

WHERE FURNITURE OF EVERY
description can be had as cheap, and as good as at any other establishment in the County. All work warranted. Warehouse, One Door North of the sign of the big chair.

BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY
are prepared to do Millinery and Dressmaking, and would kindly solicit the patronage of Durham and vicinity. Mrs. Perkins is well acquainted with above branches, and also Straw-work. Finishing done in good style.
Residence next to R. McKenzie's large brick store, Lower Village.

JAMES SULLIVAN,
TINSMITH,
GARAFRAKA STREET, DURHAM.
(TWO DOORS SOUTH OF THE BRIDGE).

EVERY description of Tinware can be made and made to order. All work is manufactured under my own supervision, and none but the very best stock used. JOBBING done promptly in the very best style, at the lowest living rates. Particular attention paid to Eave-Trouching. A large stock of Stove-Pipes, Elbows, T-Pipes and Ribs. Plates always on hand. CHEAP FOR CASH OR TRADE. (16-7)

HOTEL CARDS.
HALF-WAY HOUSE.
RICHARDVILLE, JAMES BELL, PROPRIETOR. Having leased the above premises, lately occupied by Mr. J. Hart, I am prepared to offer first-class accommodation to travellers and the public generally. Good Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand. Superior Stabling and an attentive Hostler. Stages call daily.

CORNISH'S HOTEL,
RICHARDVILLE. This House has recently been refitted and furnished in first class style, with a view to the comfort and accommodation of the travelling public. Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the choicest quality on hand. Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler. Stages call daily. Charges moderate.

Argyle Hotel,
HUGH MACKAY, PROPRIETOR. Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey.

DURHAM HOTEL, Durham,
JAMES ELLIOTT, Proprietor. The subscriber is thankful for past favors and wishes to inform his old friends and the public generally, that he has again commenced business in the above Hotel and his guests to merit a fair share of public patronage.
A good Livery in connection.

A CHOICE LOT OF FRESH MEAT ALWAYS ON HAND,
AT THE "Durham Meat Market," CHARLES LIMIN.

Certain Preservation of the Sight.
F. H. Edwards,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
SOLE AGENT FOR THE SALE OF OUR CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

PURE, HARD & BRILLIANT
as near ACHROMATIC as can be produced. The peculiar form and scientific accuracy attained by the use of complicated and costly machinery, warrants us in asserting them to be the best.

The Most Perfect Spectacles
EVER MANUFACTURED. THEY ASSIST THE SIGHT MOST BRILLIANTLY.

EASE & COMFORT
ON THE WEARER, cause a continuous and abiding IMPROVEMENT OF THE EYES, AND LAST A GREAT MANY YEARS without requiring to be changed. So they are the CHEAPEST, as well as the BEST.

LAZARUS MORRIS & CO.,
295 Notre Dame Street, (UP STAIRS) MONTREAL.

WE EMPLOY NO PEDLERS.
MONEY TO LOAN,
EIGHT PER CENT.

The undersigned is prepared to effect Loans in sums of \$200 and upwards on approved Farm and Village security, for from two to twenty years, on the most favorable terms.

Good Mortgages Bought.
D. JACKSON, JR.,
Durham, July 18th, 1870.

L. JACKSON, JR.,
Land Agent, Conveyancer, Commissioner, and Insurance Agent.
A few good farms for sale.

Canada Landed Credit Company.
Money loaned at 8 per cent.
CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

President—LEWIS MOFFATT, Esq. Vice-President—JOHN MACDONALD, Esq. Secretary—JOHN SYMONS, Esq.

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Hon. G. W. Allan, M. P.; Wm. Alexander, Esq.; Hon. George Brown; Hon. A. A. Burdham, M. P.; C. S. G. G. Esq.; Hon. J. H. Macdonald, Esq.; Hon. W. P. Howland, Esq.; Hon. Wm. A. McMaster, M. P.; J. B. Osborne, Esq.; S. Spreull, Esq.; Larratt W. Smith, Esq.; D. C. L.

BANKERS—Bank of Commerce, Toronto.

Advantages to Borrowers.
There is no possibility of the borrower from this Company ever being called on to pay off the loan before it becomes due. The borrower is allowed 6 per cent. compound interest, for any even sum above \$100 he pays before it becomes due. No fines taken. No commission charged. No expenses of renewals. I am receiving applications for Loans. All business connected therewith will be promptly transacted.
A. McLELLAN, Agent and Valuer. Durham, August 11th, 1870. 184-f.

POETRY.
When You're Down.

What legions of friends' always bless us,
Your heart was as open as day,
When golden success lights our way!
How they smile as they softly address us,
So cordial good humored and gay.
But oh! when the sun of prosperity
Has set—then how quickly they frown,
And cry out in tones of severity,
'Kick the man down! you see he is down!'

What though, when you know not a sorrow,
Your heart was as open as day,
And your friends' when they wanted to borrow,
You'd oblige, and ne'er ask them to pay!
When though not a soul you'er slighted
And you wandered about through the town,
Your friends' became very near sighted,
And don't seem to see you when down.

When you're up you're loudly exalted,
And traders all sing out your praise,
When you're down you have greatly de- faulted,
And they really don't fancy your ways.
Your style was "tip-top" when you'd money,
So sing every smiler and clown,
But now 'tis exceedingly funny,
Things have altered because you're down.

O, give me the heart that forever
Is free from the earth's selfish rust,
And the soul whole man, noble endeavor
Is to raise fallen man from the dust;
And when in adversity 'tis seen
A victim is likely to drown,
All hail to the friend whose devotion,
Will lift a man up when he's down.

True Pride.
Foolish spending is the Father of Poverty. Do not be ashamed of work, and of hard work. Work for the best salaries or wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master, and do not let Society or Fashion swallow your individuality—hat, coat, and boots. Do not wear out all that you earn. Compel your selfish body to spare something for profit saved. Be stingy to your own appetite, but merciful to others necessities. Help others, ask no help for yourself. See that you are proud—let your pride be of the right kind—Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty; too proud to wear a coat that you cannot afford to buy; too proud to be in company that you cannot keep up within expenses; too proud to lie, or steal, or cheat; too proud to be stingy.

Why is a solar eclipse like a woman whipping her boy? Because it's a hiding of the sun.

A young fellow, fond of talking, remarked, 'I am no prophet.' 'True,' replied a lady present, 'no profit to yourself, or any one else.'

She: 'Judge, why is your mouth like the end of a house?' Judge H. 'I give it up, miss.' She: 'Because 'tis your honor's gable end!' (Exeunt.)

This is the last thing from an impressionable printer to his mistress—"would that you were an exclamation point and I a parenthesis (!)."

Nothing was so dreaded in our school-boy days as to be punished by sitting between two girls. Ah, the force of education! in after years we learn to submit to such things without shedding a tear.

He is happy that finds a true friend in extremity, but he much more so who finds no extremity whereby to try his friend.

The New York census makes the singular discovery that there are in that city nearly sixteen thousand more voters than inhabitants.

A Boston paper declares Boston to be the paradise of organ-grinders. O, that all our organ-grinders might speedily enter paradise.

A married lady in St. Paul has been in a trance for six weeks, and her husband refuses to send for a doctor. He says he intends to enjoy a quiet time as long as possible.

To WHITEN STRAW HATS.—Scrape stick sulphur with a knife, mix the powder with a mush with water, plaster it thickly over the straw hats, and place in the hot sun for several hours; brush off when dry. An easy and effectual plan.

In a new novel entitled Sydney below, there is a story of a "demonic dominion" whom his wife endeavors to frighten into better courses by the apparition of a ghost, who says, "watched man! this is the resurrection." 'Is't general' noo? 'Is't general' or are ye joost danderin' about aiane?

ANOTHER RAILWAY.—The Globe declares that at the next session of Parliament application will be made for permission to construct a narrow gauge railway from Orangeville, through the Credit Valley, to Streetsville and Milton.

BAD LUCK.

'More bad luck!' said Mr. Pierson to his wife, as he threw himself on the sofa in a desperate manner. 'I believe Heaven itself is against me! Nothing I touch prospers!'

Mr. Pierson had just come home from his shop. He was a merchant, and by most persons thought to be a successful one. He had been in business once before, and after accumulating a comfortable little fortune of twelve or fourteen thousand pounds, had lost it all through a bad speculation.

The wife saw through the manner of her husband, that something serious had occurred, or was in danger of occurring. He looked very much troubled, and his tone was more troubled than his countenance. She waited for some moments in expectation that he would say more; but, as he remained silent, she inquired as to the cause of his anxiety.

'Philpot and Markham have failed,' he replied, in an abrupt manner. 'They have!' said the wife, turning pale.

'Yes; and besides owing me four thousand pounds, they will, in all probability, cause the suspension of four or five houses largely in my debt. If so, I am ruined again. It's nothing but bad luck—bad luck! I am utterly disheartened!'

'Hope for the best, dear husband,' said Mrs. Pierson, speaking in a voice of encouragement. 'It may not turn out so badly as you fear.'

'Hope for the best and get the worst! Humph! that has been, thus far, my experience in life.'

'Do not say that, Henry. Few have enjoyed more of life's blessings than we. Even what we used to call our dark days were often bright with the heart's sunshine, than gloomy with clouds or wet with the falling rain. Was it not so? Think?'

'I can't think of anything but the present, and that is dark enough! All is for the best, Henry. Do not forget that.'

'I don't believe a word of it, and never did. Oh dear!' and Mr. Pierson started up and commenced pacing the floor hurriedly.

His wife knew his character well enough to be sure that any further attempt on her part to give him the strength he needed would only produce irritation of mind, and she forbore saying anything further than to enquire more particularly into the circumstances of the failure likely to involve them in ruin.

Tea was soon after announced, and Mr. Pierson, after sitting at the table without eating anything, until the family had partaken of the meal, arose and left the house in order to see a merchant with whom he had confidential business transactions.

Shortly after Mr. Pierson went out, and while Mrs. Pierson and her eldest daughter, Jessie, then just eighteen years of age, were sitting alone together, a servant came to the room and said that there was a gentleman in the parlor.

'Who is he?' inquired Mrs. Pierson. 'Mr. Garland,' replied the servant. 'Oh, yes,' said Jessie, 'he has called for me. We are going to the opera.'

'With Mr. Garland?' returned her mother, evincing surprise. 'Why not with him, mother?'

'Your father and I have both said we would rather not have you keep company with that man.'

'You indulge in a causeless prejudice against him, mother.'

'No. Our objection is founded on what we know of him, as well as on observation and experience.'

Jessie had arisen, and was moving slowly towards the door when her mother was speaking.

'My daughter,' said Mrs. Pierson, her manner changing, 'you surely will not go to the opera with him?'

'I have promised him that I would do so, and I cannot break my word.'

'Your father will be greatly displeas- ed.'

'I shall be sorry. But, mother, my word is passed, and I must not break it.'

And as Jessie said this, she withdrew from the room, and closed the door as she went out. Mrs. Pierson, who had arisen from her chair, set down with a sighing moan, and covering her face with her hands, bent her body and rocked herself to and fro restlessly. Up till within a few months, a more loving or dutiful child than Jessie was not to be found. Since then she had made the acquaintance of a man named Garland, and become completely fascinated with him. He was some years older than she was, and had seen a good deal of the world. In exterior, he was a polished gentleman; and well educated, was just the kind of person to dazzle a young girl who was able only to judge from mere appearances.

On leaving her mother, Jessie went to her own room, and in a little while descended to the parlor, where Mr. Gar-

land awaited her. She was not dressed to go out. Better counsels had prevailed in her mind. She hesitated to act in such direct opposition to the views and feelings of her mother.

'Ah, how do you do?' said Mr. Garland, in his frank, free way, taking Jessie's hand familiarly as she entered. 'Are you not going to the opera?'

'Not if you will excuse me for breaking my word with you.'

'That will depend entirely upon the reason you have to offer,' said the gentleman. 'But no doubt it is a good one. You could have no other.'

'I think it good. My mother seems unwilling to have me go.'

'The best reason in the world,' returned Mr. Garland.

'I am glad you think so. I would act contrary to her wishes with great reluctance.'

'What reason does she give?' asked Mr. Garland, smiling, while he looked into Jessie's face, yet evidently interested in her answer.

Jessie blushed slightly, and there was a momentary hesitation in her manner, as she said, 'Mothers are a little overcareful of their daughters sometimes, you know. My mother is particularly so. She has an objection to my attending public places of amusement, unless in company with my father.'

'Ah!' Mr. Garland looked serious for a moment. 'Has she made this objection before?'

'Not in any particular instance; but she has this general objection.'

'It is a prejudice, certainly,' said Mr. Garland. 'Still, it is one that you, as a daughter, should respect. As for me, it is no disappointment. An hour spent with you here, in the quiet of your own parlor, will fully compensate for all I had anticipated at the opera.'

'I am happy to hear you say that. I feared it would be a great disappointment.'

'Oh, no, none in the least. In fact, I am pleased at the turn things have taken. I wanted to have a little quiet conversation with you, and now the opportunity has come.' Mr. Garland looked earnestly into the face of the maiden as she spoke; and the maiden's eyes shone with a deeper and more liquid brightness, while a gentle warmth pervaded her lovely countenance. There were a few moments of silence, which Mr. Pierson broke by saying, in a low voice, while he bent nearer—'Jessie, you must pardon my freedom in saying with all frankness—I never speak in any other way—that the most pleasant hours of my life are passed in your society. This is not meant as simply a compliment. It is not waste words in mere compliments, but in saying just what I think and feel.'

Jessie's heart bounded with a wild impulse, and the blood went quicker through her veins, while a thrill of delight pervaded her whole being. She bent her head to listen, and, at the same time, to conceal the gratified expression of her beautiful young face. Garland saw the effect of his words, and went on.

'Not more than that; the hours that are spent away from you are duller and more irksome to me than they have ever been. It is so and I cannot help it.'

There was a pause. The eyes of Jessie were cast upon the floor, and her face was so turned away, that Garland could not see its expression. But it did not escape his observation that her respiration was fuller—almost panting, and that her hand had a visible tremor. He understood the meaning of these signs; and they emboldened him to touch, with a gentle pressure, the hand that lay most temptingly near his own, and the hand did not shrink. His fingers clasped upon it, and it yet remained passive. There was no longer any doubt in the mind of Garland; the maiden was his.

Then followed words more tender still. To these succeeded an open confession of love, which Jessie met with a blushing reference to her parents.—When Garland parted that evening with the happy and bewildered girl, a kiss of love was left burning upon her lips.

Next day more certain intelligence in regard to the failure was received by Mr. Pierson; it was even more ruinous than at first believed. While brooding gloomily over the probable result to himself, a letter was handed to him.—On breaking the seal, he found it to be a note from Garland, which briefly stated the writer's attachment for Jessie, and proffered a request for her hand.

The receipt of this offer had the effect of disturbing Mr. Pierson still more deeply. Jessie was his best beloved child, and the interest felt in her welfare had ever been most intense. Garland had been never liked. Though well connected, and moving freely in the best circles, he had always doubted the correctness of his principles, and considered him a cold-hearted man of the world. He was engaged in no business, and in Mr. Pierson's mind were many unsettled questions in regard to his mode of obtaining an income. That such a man

should win the affections of his child was indeed an affliction, which, coming at such an unpropitious time, nearly completed the prostration of his feelings. Mr. Pierson immediately replied that he could not accept the offer for Jessie's hand, and begged Garland to dismiss the subject at once and forever from his mind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MANITOBAH.

PROCLAMATION BY THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 12.—The following proclamation has been issued by Lieut.-Governor Archibald:—

'PROVINCE OF MANITOBA.

'VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c.

'TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Greeting: Whereas by patent under the Great Seal of the Dominion of Canada, bearing date of the twentieth of May, 1870, we have appointed the Honourable Adams George Archibald, of the city of Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia, in our Dominion of Canada, to be Lieut.-Governor in and over our Province of Manitoba;

'And whereas our said Lieut.-Governor was, on the 23rd day of May last, sworn into office as such Lieut.-Governor before our trusty and well-beloved Right Honourable Sir John Young, our Governor-General of our Dominion of Canada;

'And whereas our said Lieut.-Governor has duly entered upon the duties of his said office;

'And whereas we are anxious to put an end to the unhappy troubles and disturbances which have prevailed in our said Province,

'We therefore hereby strictly enjoin and command all our loyal and well-disposed subjects within our said Province to keep and maintain the peace, to aid and assist our magistrates and peace officers in the suppression of disorder and evils of all kinds, and we strictly enforce all our magistrates and peace officers to watch over the public peace and to bring to justice and punishment any and every offender who shall violate the peace and be guilty of any assault or aggression of any kind or nature on any one of our subjects; and we hereby assure all of our faithful and loyal subjects of our said province that it is our determination to suppress all disorder and disturbances of our peace from whatever quarter the same may come, and to ensure all our faithful subjects of our said province protection and peaceful possession and enjoyment of their rights and property; and we do hereby require and enjoin our said subjects to return and engage in their usual occupations and pursuits, relying in this our assurance that no person or persons shall be allowed to take the law into his or their own hands or proceed against any of our subjects in any other way than on due course of law.

'In testimony whereof we have caused these our letters to be made patent and the great seal of Manitoba to be hereunto affixed.

'Witness, our trusty and well-beloved Honourable ADAMS GEORGE ARCHIBALD, Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, at our Government House in Port Garry, in our Dominion, 17th September, 1870, and in the 34th year of our reign.

'By command. A. BOYD, Provisional Secretary.'

No man's spirits were ever hurt by doing his duty. On the contrary, one good action, one temptation resisted and overcome, one sacrifice of desire or interest, purely for conscience sake, will prove a cordial for weak and low spirits beyond what either indulgence or diversion, or company can do for them.

In New Zealand, a chief with ten wives was told that he could not be baptized unless he confined himself to one. At the end of about two months he repaired to the nearest missionary, and stated that he had got rid of nine. 'What have you done with them?' was the natural interrogatory. 'I have eaten them,' was the ready reply.

Pardon others often; thyself seldom.

What is worse than raining cats and dogs? Hailing omnibuses.

A cynical bachelor suggests that many of the girls of the period are less facts than figures.

Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

Men don't commit suicide in Memphis. When tired of life they go out and insult some one, and are at once shot dead.

An Inquiring Yankee.

A well-known citizen of Hartford, Ct., a few days ago had taken his seat in an afternoon train for Providence, when a small, weazen-faced, elderly man, having the appearance of a well-to-do farmer, came into the car, looking for a seat. The gentleman good-naturedly made room for him by his side, and the old man looked him over from head to foot.

'Going to Providence?' he said at length.

'No, sir,' the stranger answered, politely, 'I stop at Andover.'

'I want to know! I belong out that way myself. Expect to stop long?'

'Only over night, sir.'

A short pause.

'Did you call late to put up at the tavern?'

'No, sir; I expect to stop with Mr. Skinner.'

'What, Job Skinner? Deacon Job, lives in a little brown house on the pike? Or maybe it's his brother's?—Was it Tim Skinner, Squire Tim's where you was going?'

'Yes,' said the gentleman, smiling, 'it was Squire Tim's.'

'Dew tell if you are goin' there to stop over night. Any connexion of his?'

'No, sir.'

'Well, now that's curus! The old man ain't got into any trouble nor nothin', has he? lowering his voice; 'ain't goin' to serve a writ on him be you?'

'Oh, no; nothing of the kind.'

'Glad 'out. No harm in askin', I s'pose. I reckon Miss Skinner's some connexion of yours?'

'No,' said the gentleman. Then seeing the amused expression on the faces of two or three acquaintances in the neighboring seats, he added in a confidential tone:

'I am going to see Squire Skinner's daughter.'

'Law sakes!' said the old man, his face quivering with curiosity. 'That's it, is it? I want to know! Going to see Mirandy Skinner, be ye? Well Mirandy's a nice gal—kind o' humly, and long favored, but smart tew work, they say; and I guess you're about the right age for her, too. Kep' company to gether long?'

'Never saw her in my life, sir.'

'How you talk! Somebody's gin her a recommend, and you're goin' clear out there to take a squint at her. Wa'l, I must say there's as likely gals in Andover as Mirandy Skinner. I've got a family of grown up darters myself. Never was married afore, was ye? Don't see no weed on your hat.'

'I have been married about fifteen years, sir. I have a wife and five children.' And then, as the long-restrained mirth of the listeners to this dialogue burst forth at the old man's open-mouthed astonishment, he hastened to explain: 'I am a doctor, my good friend, and Squire Skinner called at my office this morning to request my professional services for his sick daughter.'

'Wa'l now! And the old bore waded off into the next car.'

How to Use a Corkscrew.

A general rector of a village parish in Minnesota found it difficult to get his salary promptly. Latterly it was much behind. Going to one of his delinquent parishioners in the hardware trade, he looked over all his stock of corkscrews very fastidiously, seeking a large one of peculiar strength and size. To the inquiry, 'What do you want of such a thing anyhow?' the answer came, 'My dear sir, I want a corkscrew that can draw my salary! The payments are coming in more promptly.'

Curious Will.

In the will of John George, Esq., who died at Lambeth a few years since, is the following remarkable clause:—'Whereas it was my misfortune to be made very uneasy by Elizabeth George, my wife, for many years from our marriage, by her turbulent behavior; for she was not content with despoiling my method to make me unhappy; she was so perverse in her nature that she would not be reclaimed, but seemed only to be born to be a plague to me; the strength of Sampson, the knowledge of Homer, the prudence of Augustus, the cunning of Pyrrhus, the subtlety of Hannibal, the watchfulness of Hermogenes, could not have been sufficient to subdue her, for no skill or force in the world would make her good; and as we have lived separate and apart from each other eight years, and she, having perverted her son to leave and totally abandon me, therefore I give her one shilling only.'

Defaulters don't always get rich, but by the time the detectives look for them they are generally well off.

Fenianism in the States.
A WARNING BY PRESIDENT GRANT.</