Scandal.

A lady purchased a home in a beautiful village about forty miles from a well known city. She longed for fresh air and quiet scenes, and doubtless she would have found all the happiness which she sought in this rural retreat had not that place been haunted by that terrible spectre—*scandal*.

"Have you seen the new arrival?" asked Mrs. Thomas of her neighbor Mrs. Lawrence, about a week after the stranger took possession of Maple Cottage—as the place she had purchased was called.

A curl of the lip and a shrug of the shoulders was all the reply made by Mrs. Lawrence; but in the gestures Mrs. Thomas saw, or supposed she saw, a sufficient reason for shunning the acquaintance of the stranger.

Mrs. Thomas who was very jealous and suspicious, translated this sign language in her own way. "I have no doubt," she said to her husband at night, "that she had a bad reputation in the city. She comes here dressed in deep mourning, but who knows whether she ever had a husband? And if she had, her wearing black is no sign he's dead in my opinion."

The next day, quite a crowd had collected in the store of Mr. Thomas, waiting for the arrival of the daily mail, which was due about this hour. The stranger came in to make some trifling purchases, and was stared at, as strangers are. After she left the store, some remarks were made concerning her lady like appearance. Mr. Thomas immediately rejoined, "Yes she appears like a lady, but my wife thinks her reputation none of the best."

Customers coming in, nothing more was said, at that time, but the fire of scandal was kindled and the story spread rapidly, each one telling it his own way, until there was not a family in the place but who heard and believed the rumor.

Weeks passed on, and the inmate of Maple Cottage felt that for some reason she was looked upon with much suspicion and dislike. There was no hospitality, yet nothing said or done for which she could demand an explanation.

Every day seemed to increase the avoidance of her neighbors; and she, seeing this, ceased making overtures towards making an acquaintance with them, sending to the city for her household supplies, and never came in contact with any of them, save at church, and even there she generally found a whole seat at her disposal.

At last the storm which had so long darkened the village seemed about to burst over her head.

There were low threats of driving her from the place, and the mob spirit seemed to gain strength.

About this time, some three months after the stranger came to Maple Cottage, a very handsome travelling carriage, drawn by a noble span of grays, stopped in front of her dwelling, and a fine looking man apparently about fifty years of age, with his wife and two children were seen to alight and enter the house. All that day and through the evening, there were heard the sound of many voices, mingled with the rippling laughter of joyous hearts.

The next day was Sunday, but this time the widow did not sit alone. Strange looks and murmured words ran through the congregation, and the minister seemed to share the surprise of his congregation, and looked and preached as though under painful embarrassment. He recognized the stranger whose reputation was world wide—as no other than the rich and distinguished president of——college, from which he was a graduate.

Prof. C. remembered his former pupil, but it must be confessed he was both surprised and disappointed. He had given the young man credit for individual talent, but this sermon was a mere repetition of poor platitudes and a truckling to public opinion, which showed a weak and little mind.

After the services the president stopped a moment while the preacher came forward, and when the meeting was over he said kindly, "My sister wrote me that Richard Forbs was preaching here, but I did not connect the name with the memory of my former pupil."

"Your sister?" you do not mean to say that the woman with whom you entered church is your sister?"

"And why not?" It was now Prof. C.'s turn to look surprised.

Sure enough, why not? What did he know about that woman of whom all had been "speaking evil" for the past three months?

"There is something about this matter that I cannot understand," said Prof. C. "You do not mean to say that my sister has been a resident of your place and listened to your preaching for three months without you calling upon her. The duties of a preacher are surely better defined——"

"But I did not dare?" and here the poor man stammered and stopped.

"Did not dare to call on my sister, the widow of General Finch!" and a tinge of contempt mingled with the look of surprise and indignation, with which he contemplated the abashed and crest-fallen young preacher.

After reaching his sister's residence he questioned her in regard to the matter; but she could only tell him that since her residence in the place she had been left alone, in full acceptance of the term. Determined to understand the whereof of such a proceeding, he again demanded an explanation of the minister, who was finally compelled to admit that from the gossip of the church members, all believed that the woman was a cast-out from society, and there had been talk of driving her from the place.

"She will not care to remain," said the professor, "but before she goes I will sift this matter throughly;" and so he did, gathering up link after link, the whole chain of scandal until he came to Mrs. Lawrence. But this she utterly denied, and Mrs. Thomas was at last obliged to confess that Mrs. Lawrence had merely shrugged her shoulders and curled her lip, when asked her opinion of her new neighbor.

"Ah, in deed," was Mrs. Lawrence's rejoinder, "I remember thinking she could not be much of a lady, as she wore a faded delaine and did her own washing."

The professor preached the next Sunday, and at the close of his discourse, he repeated the tale of wrong.

Had this woman been poor and friendless as supposed, what would the end have been? Deprived of her good name, and in consequence, of all means of earning her livelihood, she would doubtless have been discouraged and dispondent, and sunk down to the grave a victim of scandal of those falsely calling themselves Christians, and who in the sight of God, would not only have been classed among liars, but murderers."

Disastrous Fire at Cobourg.

THREE FIREMEN KILLED AND ONE FATALLY INJURED.

COBOURG, April 25.

A fire broke out here about two o'clock this morning, in the new brick building known as the Windsor Hotel, on Division-st. The fire had got such a headway before it was discovered that it was found impossible to save the building. The firemen worked away until five o'clock, and one engine had gone home; but the steam fire engine was still working when the front wall fell outwards and buried five or six firemen in the ruins. Three of them were killed instantly, and one is now lying at the point of death. The names of those killed are:—Charles Patterson, James Forest, and George Stevenson. The latter leaves a wife and two children. Several other firemen were injured more or less seriously.

The building was a new three-story one. The upper stories and half of the lower comprised the Windsor Hotel. There were also two stores in the lower story, one occupied by S. W. Lane as a boot and shoe store, and the other by A. Schoon as a grocery and provision store. The building was owned by H. Devignay, and was insured in the North of England Insurance Company for $5,334. Mr. Schoon is insured on his stock for $300, and Lane for $500, in the Queen Insurance Company.

The lamentable death of the firemen has cast a gloom over the town, and when the bodies were rescued out of the ruins strong men wept in sympathy with the bereaved families.

The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, the hotel having been unoccupied for several days. The Mayor has made a requisition for an inquest. The injured man, Grieves, is still alive, but very low.

An inquest was held at noon by Coroner Ewing on the bodies of the three firemen killed this morning, but after the jury had viewed the bodies the inquest was adjourned until to-night at eight o'clock. The young man Greaves has been lying in a critical position all day. He is still living, but there are no hopes of his recovery.

Patterson's father has taken his remains to Grafton, where they will be buried to-morrow. The firemen are going down by special train to the funeral. George Stevenson's remains are to be taken to Port Hope for burial, and James Ferrest is to be buried here on Saturday. The Town Council, at a special meeting this afternoon, passed a resolution authorizing a reward of $500 for such information as will lead to the conviction of the incendiary.

The Famine in China—Children Boiled and Eaten as Food.

The *North China Herald* contains the following from its correspondent at Peking, dated Jan. 11:—

The famine is the great question of the day here. On all hands we hear of the most distressing condition of the people of Shansi, Shensi, North Honan, and South Chihli. A memorial of the Governor of Shansi, in the *Gazette* a few days ago, portrays the picture in most harrowing lines. It is calculated that in that Province alone 1,000 are dying daily; that it embraces five or six millions of people, probably seven-tenths of the entire population and *hsiens* of Shansi. In the four Provinces the number must amount to nine or ten millions—five times the number threatened with famine in India, the crisis of which is now passed. The greatest distress is in the south of the Province. He informs us that news of the most appalling description reaches him; the dead lying on the roadside, supplying food for the hungry dogs and magpies, and children being boiled and eaten. The distress in Chihli is nearly as bad in some places, and is more easy of access. We hear that several of the missionaries at Pekin and Tientsin are prepared to go forth to the work of relief. It is estimated there are 50,000 refugees in Tientsin. The weather is intensely cold, the minimum at night falling as low as 3 deg. above zero, and during the day to 21 deg. Many must die from cold, accelerated by insufficiency of food, and many from diseases following in the wake of famine.

A letter from the Rev. Timothy Richard, of the Baptist Missionary Society, appears in the *Celestial Empire* of the 31st of January, stating that in the Province of Shangi the distres is so terrible that children were, at the time he wrote, being boiled and eaten. He himself saw men carrying little girls of eight or nine years old in baskets for sale. He met a Chinaman, staying at the same inn with himself, who had bought two sisiers and a brother, ranging from nine to eleven years, for nine hundred cash (three shillings) and another girl of eighteen for eight hundred cash (two shillings and eightpence). He saw also poor people dying and dead by the roadside; in some cases the corpses were being devoured by the dogs. Strenuous efforts were being made in Shanghai to raise money for the relief of the sufferers when the mail left. Some contributions have since been sent from England and America.

Parisian lady of fashion to the family physician: "Doctor, I want my husband to take me to Italy for the spring. Now what is the matter with me?"

A little boy asked his mother to talk to him, and say something funny. "How can I?" she asked "don't you see I am busy making these pies?" "Well, you might say, 'Charlie, won't you have a pie?' that would be funny for you."

"Conductor, why didn't you wake me up as I asked you? Here I am miles beyond my station."—Conductor: "I did try, but all I could get out of you was, 'All right, Maria; get the children their breakfast, and I'll be down in a minute."

An Iowa justice refused to fine a man charged with the offence of kissing a pretty girl without her consent. "Nothing," he said, "but the dignity of its office prevents the court from committing the same offence. The temptation to an ordinary person would be irresistible."

A Port Hope gentleman said to an old lady who had brought up a family of children near the river, "I should think you would have lived in constant fear that some of them would have got drowned." "Oh! no," responded the old lady, we only lost three or four that way."

An opulent farmer applied to an attorney about a lawsuit, but was told he could not undertake it, being already engaged on the other side; at the same time he gave him a letter of recommendation to a professional friend. The farmer, out of curiosity, opened it, and read as follows:—

"Here are two fat wethers fallen out together,
If you'll fleece one, I'll fleece the other,
And make 'em agree like brother and brother."

The persual of this epistle cured both parties, and terminated the dispute.

Many Scotchmen will be grieved to hear of the death of John Gordon, of Cluny. He was one of the largest and best landlords in Scotland, holding in all 107,533 acres of land, and his tenants in Aberdeen, Banff, Nairn, Midlothian, and Inverness have lost a true friend, for he was always ready to help their interests in property as well as his own. At the time of his death "Cluny" was spending between £50,000 to £60,000 on the construction of a harbor for the fishermen of Banffshire. He was twice married (his widow was a Miss Pringle), but leaves no children.

ST. NICHOLAS AND THE GREY REVIEW FOR $2.75.

ST. NICHOLAS, published by Scribner & Co., New York, at $3. per year, is one of the most attractive and popular monthly magazines for young people we know of, and makes a particularly handsome and desirable present. The number now before us contains nearly 100 pages, and is filled with striking and beautiful pictures. In order to promote its circulation in Ontario we have made special arrangements with the publishers by which we can supply ST. NICHOLAS and the "Grey Review" together for $2.75 a year, payable strictly in advance. Specimen copy can be seen at this office, and is well worthy of inspection.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY AND THE REVIEW.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY deservedly ranks among the very best illustrated magazines published. Its short and continued stories are the very best written. During the past year several papers have appeared in SCRIBNER devoted wholly or in part to Canadian subjects, and during the year 1878 there will appear beautifully illustrated articles on Caribou-hunting, Moose-hunting, Seal-fishing, The Thousand Islands, etc., besides a Charming Paper by John Burroughs, entitled "Following the Halcyon to Canada." In order to encourage its sale in the province of Ontario we have made special arrangements with the publishers to supply SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY and "The Grey Review" together for $3.25 a year, being 75 cts. less than the subscription price to SCRIBNER alone. Specimen copies of this popular magazine can be seen at the office of this paper. No name can be entered until payment is received.

Friendly Notices.

THE GREY REVIEW.—This is the title of a new paper published in the town of Durham, by Mr J. Townsend. It is neatly printed, Reform in politics, but its articles are rich and racy. We wish it success financially.—"Grand River Sachem."

THE GREY RETIEW is the title of a new weekly journal recently started in Durham, in the county of Grey. The REVIEW is Reform in politics, and during the coming months the cause will enjoy the benefit of its advocacy in a part of the county hitherto unsupplied with the luxury of a Reform journal.—"Daily Globe."

The third number of the GREY REVIEW, published in Durham, county of Grey, by Mr. J. Townsend, has reached us. It is the Dundalk GUIDE in a new and much improved form. Mr. townsend knows how to get up a neat and readable paper, as the REVIEW abundantly testifies. Its politics are staunch Reform.—"Dumfries Reformer."

We have the first number of the GREY REVIEW, a weekly paper just issued in the town of Durham, by Mr. J. Townsend, late of the Dundalk "Guide." The REVIEW is to be published in the interests of Reform, and promises to be a live and well conducted paper. We wish Bro. Townsend much success in his enterprise.—"Mt. Forest Confederate."

The Dundalk GUIDE has changed its name and its place of residence. It is henceforth to be called the GREY REVIEW, and is to be published at Durham. We hope this new move will be a move in the right direction, and that friend Townsend will meet with the success he deserves in his new sphere of action.—"O. S. Advertiser."

We see by a late issue of the Dundalk GUIDE, that the proprietor will, after his next issue, remove the plant to Durham, where he intends to publish his paper in future. If he continues to conduct his paper in the same able manner that he has in the past, he will no doubt receive a liberal patronage. We wish him success in his venture—'Dufferin Standard."

THE GREY REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this paper, published at Durham, by Mr Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE. The paper presents a neat appearance, and we are sure that it will be well supported by the people of Grey. The REVIEW gives no uncertain sound as to politics. It will be a staunch advocate of Reform principles. We wish it great success.—"Orangeville Advertiser."

STILL THEY COME.—We have just received No. 1, Vol. 1, of the GREY REVIEW, a paper to be published by J. Townsend, at the town of Durham. The REVIEW is to advocate Reform principles, and will be the only Reform paper, in what may fairly be considered a Reform Riding. We hope our contemporary may succeed in getting a good circulation in S. Grey. There is plenty room for a good Reform paper in that riding.—"Walkerton Telescope."

The first number of the Grey REVIEW, published in the interest of Reform, has been placed upon our table. The venture is made by Mr. Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE, and if earnest application and living like his great predecessor—Benjamin Franklin—on sawdust pudding, will secure success, then the paper will be one of the institutions of Durham. The REVIEW is creditably gotten up, and full of the latest news. We wish its publisher abundant success.—"Elora Lightning Express."

We have received the first number of the Grey REVIEW, a neatly gotten up sheet which is published in the town of Durham, by Mr. Joseph Townsend, late of Dundalk. Judging from the numerous advertisements which appear in the first paper, we should think that the REVIEW will be well supported. Although differing in politics from the new paper we wish it every success, and trust that friend Townsend may reason to regret never have his trip from Dundalk to Durham.—"Shelburne Free Press.

When a celebrated Parliamentary "wag" married a well-to-do lady, a friend of his said, "You must have been very deeply in love.'—' "I was very deeply in debt," he replied.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Guelph—First Wednesday in each month.
Harriston—Friday before the Guelph Fair.
Drayton—Saturday before Guelph.
Elora—The day before Guelph.
Douglas—Monday before Elora Fair.
Hamilton—Cyrstal Palace Grounds, the day after Guelph.
Berlin—First Thursday in each month.
Brampton—First Thursday in each month.
Listowel—First Friday in each month.
Fergus—Thursday following Mount Forest.
Rosemont—Fifteenth of February, April, June, August, October and December.
Primrose—Wednesday preceding the Orangeville Fair.
Orangeville—The 2nd Thursday in each month.
Marsville—Second Wednesday in each month.

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Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE, DUNDALK. Price only $2.00.

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*y8 Issuer.

For Sale Cheap.

Lots 32, 33, and 34, in 3rd Con. S. D. R. Osprey, 80 acres each; also Lot 17, in 8th Con. Proton. Terms easy. Apply to HECTOR McINNES, Dundalk P. O.

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$777 is not easily earned in thes times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money can not be made so easily at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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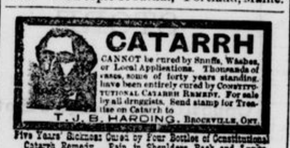

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Five Years Scrofula Cured by Four Bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy. Pain in Shoulders, Back and Lungs, and Dreptiage in Throat Disappear.

ST. ARMAND, P. Q., Sept. 19, 1876.

MR. T. J. S. HARDING.

DEAR SIR,—Being desirous that others may know something of the merits of your CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY, I wish to inform you what it has done for me. I am 35 years old; had been out of health for about five years. Had employed three or four different doctors, and tried various medicines, without receiving any permanent benefit, but continued rather to grow worse, until last fall, when I had become so bad as to be unable to do an hour's work at a time. Had severe soreness and pain under the shoulder blades and through the shoulders, with very lame back, and a feeling in my right lung as though there was a weight bearing it down, with continual dropping in the throat and down upon the lungs. Such was my condition when I commenced to take your Catarrh Remedy, one bottle of which eased my pains and gave me an improved appetite, and after taking four bottles I was restored to health, so as to be able to endure hard and continued labor, such as chopping and clearing land, at which I have been engaged this past season. My recovery I attribute solely, with God's blessing, to the use of your Catarrh Remedy. Yours truly,

Price $1 per bottle. HENRY GRIDE.

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KNOW THYSELF. By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most eminent and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

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AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh* and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

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—1878.— —1878.—

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As they have just opened out a well assorted and fresh stock of the very latest styles in

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Ladies' Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Galoons, Braids, Fringes, Dress Buttons, Dress and Mantle Trimmings, Parasols, Gloves, Embroidery, Corsets, Berlin Wools, Collars, Cuffs, Frillings, Snow Flake Dress Goods, Embossed Prints, Fancy Prints, Snow Flake Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths, White Dress Muslins, Men's White Shirts, Men's Fancy Shirts, Oxford Shirtings, Tweed Suitings, White & Grey Cottons,

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Stone China Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, &c,

Beautiful Patterns, Splendid Value.

AXES, AXES, AXES, Another Stock, best make

—ALSO—

Tweeds, Cottons, Winceys, Lustres, &c., &c.: A good Black Lustre for 12½ cents.

HATS and CAPS; a few more of those splendid **BUFFALO ROBES**, a prices which cannot be undersold.

FURS AT COST.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878. J. H. HUNTER. y1

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The subscriber begs to inform the public that he has a large Stock of STOVES and TIN WARE, which will be sold

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Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves.

Particular attention paid to Eavestroughing.

Cash for Sheepskins and Hides.

Agent for the Superior Broadcast Seeder and Drill. Also the Galloway Sulky Rake—the best Sulky rake in the Dominion.

Durham, Feb. 26th, 1878. T. A. HARRIS. y-3

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All kinds of property Insured in Good Companies at low Rates. Farm Property Insured against Fire and Lightning for 3 years at 75 cents on the $100.

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Man and also his Horse Insured against accidents and death from any cause.

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☞ Good Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Bought. Communications promptly attended to. Always to be found in the Office, on Mondays and Tuesdays.

GEORGE RUTHERFORD,
OFFICE, Main Stret, Dundalk.

Dundalk, August 30th, 1877. y31

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