A. Scott transfers to M. Macleod

New Commission of the Peace

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IS PUBLISHED
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And despatched to Subscribers by the earliest mails, or other conveyance, when so desired.

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Book and Job Printing
ESTABLISMENT.

ORDERS for any of the undermentioned description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB WORK will be promptly attended to:—
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done in the best style, at moderate rates.

Our assortment of JOB TYPE is entirely new and of the latest patterns. A large variety of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Cards, Circulars, &c. kept always on hand.

Business Directory.

DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF,
Richmond Hill.
December, 1858. 1-tf

JOSEPH KELLER,
BAILIFF Second and Third DIVISION Court. Office, Richmond Hill.
December, 1858. 1-tf

J. B. DEEGIER,
APPOINTED CONSTABLE at the Assizes for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe. Residence—Corner of Wright and Yonge Streets, near A Wright, Esq's.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 65-1-tf

P. CROSBY,
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 1-tf

T. J. WHEELER,
WATCH & CLOCK MAKER,
JEWELLER, &c.
RICHMOND HILL,
Oct. 1. 1858. 69-1y

THOMAS SEDMAN,

FUNERAL FURNISHER,
CARRIAGE,
Waggon & Sleigh Maker,
Opposite the White Swan Inn.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 1-tf

JAMES McCLURE,
INNKEEPER. Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe. Corner of Yonge and Bradford streets, Holland Landing.
December, 1858. 25-1-tf

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR.,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, &c. ☞ Also, Licensed Auctioneer.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 1-tf

WELLINGTON HOTEL,
NEAR the Railroad Station, Aurora. Careful Hostlers always in attendance.
C. CASE,
Proprietor.
December 1858. 32-1-tf

MANSION HOUSE,
SHARON. Attentive Hostlers always in attendance,
J. KAVANAGH,
Proprietor.
December, 1858. 32-1-tf

CLYDE HOTEL,
KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
GOOD Stabling and Attentive Hostlers
JOHN MILLS,
Proprietor.
December, 1858. 1-tf

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL.
A STAGE runs from the above Hotel to Toronto every morning, starting from the Elgin Mills at 7, a.m. and returning at 7, p.m. Fare 2s. 6d. each way.
GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.
RICHARD NICHOLLS,
Proprietor.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 2, 1858 1-55

THE PLOUGH INN,
RICHMOND HILL.
GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.
ROBERT RAYMOND,
Proprietor.
Richmond Hill, Feb. 1859, 8-1y

JOHN COULTER,
Tailor and Clothier
Yonge St., Richmond Hill,
December, 1858. 1-it

GEORGE DODD,
Veterinary Surgeon
Lot 26, 4th Con., Vaughan.
"HORSE & FARRIER" INN.
g15-1-tf

J. VERNEY,
Boot and Shoe Maker.
OPPOSITE A. LAW'S, Yonge street, Richmond Hill.
Ladies' and Gentlemens' Boots and Shoes, made after the latest styles.
December 1858. 1-8m

YONGE STREET HOTEL,
AURORA.
A Good supply of WINES and LIQUORS always on hand. Excellent Accommodation for Travellers, Farmers, and others Cigars of all brands.
D. MCLEOD, Proprietor.
Aurora, July 6, 1858. 57-6m

J. N. REID,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets,
Thornhill.
December 1858. 10-1-tf

ROACH'S HOTEL,
CORNER of Front and George s reets, one block east of the Market, Toronto.
JOHN ROACH,
Proprietor.
December, 1858. 39-1-tf

ROBERT SIVER,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
ADJOINING the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Yonge Street, Richmond Hill. A choice selection of Gentlemens', Ladies' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes constantly on hand, and made to order on the Shortest Notice.
☞ All kinds Shoemakers Finding for sale.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 1-tf

GLOUCESTER HOTEL,
THREE MILES NORTH OF TORONTO, ON YONGE-ST.
THE above Hotel is fitted up in neat and comfortable style. Transient visitors and others will find the accommodations to be that of the first class, while the charges will be extremely low.
☞ Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler.
THOMAS COATES, Proprietor.
Yonge Street, Dec, 1858. 62-1y

DR. J. W. GRIFFITH,
MARKHAM VILLAGE, C.W.
Dec. 2, 1858. 52-1y

CHRISTIAN WURSTER,
SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER,
WOULD inform the inhabitants of MAPLE VILLAGE and surrounding country, that he has opened a Shop in the above line, where he will, by strict attention to all orders, endeavor to merit a share of their support.
Repairing neatly and expediciously attended to.
☞ All Work Warranted.
Maple Village, Aug. 20, 1858. 63-6m

JAMES HALL,
HAS always on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, which will be sold at prices to meet the times.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 54-1-1y

W. HODGE & Co.
WHOLESALE and Retail Copper, Tin and Iron Plate Workers, and Furnishing Ironmongers. Parties giving this house a call will find their orders punctually attended to, and the lowest prices charged.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1858. 54-1-1y

EDMUND GRAINGER,
BUTCHER, THORNHILL. Fresh and Pickled Meats, Poultry, &c., always on hand. Families supplied on the shortest notice.
Thornhill, Dec. 1858. 41-1tf

WILLIAM HARRISON,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Next door to G. A, Barnard's,
Richmond Hill.
December, 1858. 1-tf

JAMES JENKINS',
Grocery & Provision Store
RICHMOND HILL
NO CREDIT GIVEN. Produce taken in exchange.
The above is the oldest established Grocery and Provision Store on the Hill.
Dec. 2, 1858. 55-1y

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOUSE!
MARKHAM VILLAGE.
GOOD Accommodations. Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the choicest brands.
R. MARR, *Proprietor.*
Markham, Dec, 1858. 57-1y

T. MACBETH, Jnr.,
CARRIAGE, SIGN,
—AND—
Ornamental Painter.
Richmond Hill, Feb. 17, 1858. t37-1y

BLACK HORSE HOTEL
[FORMERLY KEPT BY WM. ROLPH,]
CORNER of Palace and George streets, east of the Market Square, Toronto. Board $1 per day. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers always in attendance. An omnibus to and from the Railroad Station.
THOMAS PALMER,
Proprietor.
Toronto, Feb 26, 1858. t38-1y

NEW STORE,
Richmond Hill,
CORNER of Wright & Yonge streets. Cheap Groceries and Provisions. Crockery and Glassware cheap for Cash. No Credit.
D. HOPKINS.
Dec. 3, 1858. 1-tf

THORNHILL HOTEL.
THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above premises, and fitted them up in a neat and comfortable style.
Boarders and transient visitors will find the accomodations in every way agreeable.
The best of Liquors and Cigars carefully selected. Good stabling and attentive hostlers
HENRY LEMON,
Thornhill, Jan 20, 1858. } Proprietor. t38

EDWARD CROWN,
HAS always on hand a large and well assorted stock of DRAPERY, GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES, &c. &c. which will be sold at prices that will defy competition.
Thornhill, July 30, 1858. 60-1y

HALF-WAY HOUSE, RICHMOND HILL.
THE Subscriber begs to inform his numerous Patrons and the public, that he has removed from the White Swan Hotel to the above Premises, where there will be found excellent accommodation for Travellers, and good Stabling.
☞ Horses and Buggies for Hire.
JOSEPH GABY,
Proprietor.
Richmond Hill, Oct. 22, 1858. 72-7m

GREEN BUSH HOTEL,
10 MILES NORTH OF TORONTO ON THE YONGE STREET ROAD.
THE Proprietor begs to inform the public that he has purchased the above Hotel, and has recently refitted and furnished it throughout in a comfortable style. The Bar will be continually supplied with good Liquors and Cigars. GOOD STABLES attached to the premises, with careful Hostlers to attend to travellers wants.
THOMAS STEELE, Proprietor.
(formerly of the Bond Lake Hotel.)
Sept. 29, 1858. 69-1y

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL
142 KING STREET, TORONTO.
THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has opened the above Hotel, opposite the St. Lawrence Hall, Toronto. His bar will always be found replete with all kinds of Liquors of first-rate quality. His Table will also be found *recherte.*
Good Stables are attached to the premises.
W. M. SHORT, VETINARY SURGEON,
Proprietor.
Toronto Sept. 17, 1858. 67-1y

WILLIAM U. SKENE,
MILLWRIGHT,
ALTONA,
BEGS to intimate that he is now prepared to erect MILLS of every description, by contract or otherwise, on reasonable terms. He is also agent for some of the best Foundrys in Canada. All contract jobs warranted from three to six months. From thirteen years' experience he hopes to give general satisfaction.

SWAN HOTEL, THORNHILL. Good Accommodation for Travellers.
JOHN SHIELS,
Proprietor.
Thornhill Jan. 10, 1859. 7-1y

£3,500 TO INVEST,
For Eligible Farm Mortgages at reduced rates.
LOANS NEGOTIATED for Farmers and others through the agency of the various CREDIT COMPANIES and PRIVATE CAPITALISTS, on all description of COLATEAAL SECURITIES, for long, or short periods.
R. N. GOOCH,
Money & General Broker,
(NEAR THE TORONTO EXCHANGE,)
TORONTO.
January 20.1859. 8-10

York Commonwealth,
AND RICHMOND HILL ADVERTISER.

Vol. I. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1859. No. 16.

Selections.

SPEAK OF A MAN AS YOU FIND HIM.

Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And censure alone what we see;
If to blame, why then let us remind him—
From faults there is none of us free.
If the veil from the heart could be torn,
And the mind could be read on each brow,
There is thousands we'd pass by in scorn
Whom we're loading with high honors, now.

Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And heed not what others may say,
If he's frail, why a kind word may bind him
Where coldness would turn him away.
Oh! the heart must be barren, indeed,
Where no bud of repentance can bloom;
Then pause ere you cause it to bleed—
On a smile or a frown hangs its doom!

GOLDSMITH'S STATUTE.

From the Morning Herald.

Trinity College, Dublin! There are very few people or nations amongst whom these three words will not find recognition, and arouse memories of happiness, and emulation, and honor. And yet of all the legion which the great college has contributed to the literature of the world, one of its *alumni* will for ever hold the lead—he who was born, as his illustrious friend Johnson fancifully and not over classically said, '*ubi Palas posuit nomen*'—Oliver Goldsmith. At the end of nearly a century there is to be raised in the chief quadrangle of Dublin College, and by the suggestion of the University, a statute to him of whom it was said, '*nihil erat quod non tetiget; nihil quod tetiget non ornavit.*' The representation of the not very handsome face of the truly great poet, the adventurous traveller, and pensive essayist, the laborious but immortal compiler, and the sadly unsuccessful dandy, is to rise in that square where, on one October morning, he entered, in great trepidation and ambition, those doors of that theatre which, like the fancied palaces of Oriental fiction, were to give to so many fame, and glory, and great place. We do not add wealth, for no college on earth, we think, ever considered so little that very 'necessary part of the play to be considered,' as did Trinity College, Dublin. From the time that Usher saw its foundation to that when Peel produced his scheme for unavailing rivalry, it was held on the advancing tenor of its way, and those who received its favors, or achieved its honors, felt like Goldsmith—the gentlest of its sons—they

'Dragged at each remove a length'ning chain.'

The representation of the floreated columns is on many a print in the antipodes, and the stamp of the sound learning obtained within them, may be traced in the advance of the civilization of the human race. In fiction, however, Dublin was, in truth, 'the silent sister.' It was only in the honorary quality that Johnson the Great was made, by her, a doctor of laws. The rise of Oliver Goldsmith was, however, a grand epoch for Dublin University in the style of fiction. The kindly and genial feeling, and the curious and successful guesses at human nature, adopted from native thought, and accepted without experience, caught hold of the mind of the empire and all English speaking countries, and made an *alumnus* of Dublin a teacher of kindness to the entire world, and his one work 'a thing of beauty and a joy for ever.' An era in Ireland has passed away when provincial democrats and fair-time agitators were great men. The heart and the health of the nation have (not, perhaps, recovered themselves) but become conscious of their own existence, and the tendency of the spirit is nowhere better shown than in the proposal for a statute to Goldsmith, and the demand of the University that it should be erected within their bounds, and on the spot on which the first conceptions began which have made the sizar of Trinity College a leader of not only the minds but of the hearts of men. The awkward boy who 'refused to carry up the fellows' dinner' has done more than acts of Parliament to surely establish the Church, and hundreds have supported her position, more from the reading of the 'Vicar of Wakefield' than the ordinances of Henry VIII. The University of Dublin is rich in the memories of men whom it can claim, and whose well-earned and far-spread reputations are its sole and unchallengeable property. The list of the great men whom Dublin College has produced would constitute a wonder to those who fancy they are antiquarians.—We mean, of course, men of letters; for that such men as Arthur Wellesley struggled on in college strife for a few years, is a fact that does not entitle the college to claim the Duke of Wellington, any more than the same university claims Roscommon, the poet, because Lord Strafford, being Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, sent his nephew there; or a late Duke of Richmond, because, for the same reasons, the same course was taken. But the college that could begin with Usher and end with the first men of the present time must have reckoned in its history a long list of those with whom we may guess, from his writings, Oliver Goldsmith would have been by his own desire identified. Dublin University has inculcated respect for religion, and law, and honor, for three centuries; and now it proposes to commemorate the most effectual champion of the three whom it has ever sent forth into the world of fiction. There can be conceived in such a matter nothing more graceful than the desire of the University of Dublin to make its grounds the receptacle of the memorial of one of the greatest as well as one of the poorest of its students, and one of the most illustrious of its sons. But while we give Trinity College, Dublin, all credit for this proceeding, we cannot but remember that the statute of Goldsmith will be in many things companionless if there are no other statues within the same quadrangle. It would be impossible for us to name without invidious notice the men who should stand in the same square with that memorial, but it might be well asked where is Usher and where is Swift? The first has ceased to be named amongst the illustrious men of Ireland, and the second has been claimed as an Englishman, by the latest stretch of Cockney audacity. If any man shall ever write the *Athenæ Dublinienses*, nr quadrangle in the world will be moro insufficient to hold the statues of which he shall show the right to stand there than the Parliament-square of Trinity College, Dublin.—It is, however, a very good beginning to inaugurate the work with the statue of Goldsmith. With that kind of nationality we have full sympathy—the nationality which makes its rivalry that of success in the great career of amusing and improving whole nations and people, as distinguished from a class of provincial agitations—a power which, as Goldsmith sang of one of his great equals,

That we scarcely can praise it or blame it too much, is such;

but as to the use of which, all who rely on the future progress of the nation must depend on the discretion which must be an absolute necessity of the days in which we live. It is, however, no little testimony to the advance of public opinion in a healthy direction, that Dublin erects a statue to Oliver Goldsmith, and the Irish University claims that it shall stand within its walls.

LITTLE ELLA; OR, LIFE'S GREAT MYSTERY.

'Mamma, what makes your cheeks look so white?' said a little fair-haired girl of some five summers, as she held up a bunch of flowers for her mother to smell: 'they used to be red like these roses.' She looked at her mother thoughtfully for a few moments, but as she received no reply to her question, she added, putting her face close to her mother's—'Will they put you in the ground, too, as they did papa when he looked so white, and went to sleep so we could not wake him?' The mother folded her child to her heart, and prayed to Him who hath said he will be the Father of the fatherless, and who carries the lambs of his flock in his bosom.

'Yes, my child,' she at length said, 'I feel I shall soon fall asleep as papa did so sound asleep that even your dear little voice cannot wake me. I must leave you for a time, but you must be a good girl, and we shall meet again, never more to part.' But as the gentle mother gazed upon that innocent face upturned to hers, she saw that the pure spirit within had not yet been an inhabitant of earth long enough to learn the great mystery of death, and she almost wished, if it were God's will, that her sinless child might be permitted to go with her to that upper and brighter world.

* * * A few days after this, little Ella stood by her mother's grave, and as they lowered the coffin into it, and began to throw in the earth she burst into tears, and said in plaintive accents, which moved the stoutest hearts—

'Oh, put me in there with my darling mamma!—there is room enough! Oh, please let me sleep there with my mamma!'

Her aunt, a good, kind lady, took her by the hand, and tried to explain to her the sad lesson which all must learn, that it was more than sleep—it was death! But what could she know of death, who had not yet learned what life was? How could she understand the great mystery which the wisest cannot fully comprehend? Oh, how it must chill the young heart thus to meet death upon the threshold of life! Happy are they who are spared, when young, the awful lesson which makes them orphans, casting a dark shadow upon the bright morning of their existance. Ella strove to understand what her aunt said to her, and asked—

'Must we all die?'

'Yes,' said her aunt, kindly; 'but we shall all live again.'

'Will my mamma live again, and shall I see her?'

'Yes,' replied her aunt, 'you will see her in a better world, I trust,' and as she led her slowly away from the grave, she added, 'but not until you too have died like her, and your body has been buried in the ground.'

'May I not ask God to let me die *now*,' said Ella, 'that I may see mamma?—she always told me to ask God for everything.'

'My dear child,' said her aunt, when she saw how hard a lesson it was for one so young to understand, 'the Lord does all things well, and he will take care of you, and in the judgment morning, when all shall rise, you will see your mother again, and may you be prepared to meet her.' As her aunt pronounced these last words, little Ella's face brightened up, and she ceased to ask any more questions. But when at night she had retired to her little bed, she said to herself—I will be prepared *every* morning to meet my mamma, and then I shall surely see her on that one my aunt told me about.'

The next morning she was missing, and search being made, she was found standing by the side of her mother's grave; and when questioned, told her aunt she came there early, so as to be the first to meet her mother when she should rise.

A few weeks after, a little grave was made there, beside the one so recently covered with the green sod; and little Ella was laid to rest by the side of that mother she had loved so well in life that death could not long separate them, and those who laid her there wept not, for they knew that she had been called away by the voice of love from a world of sin and suffering. But many, orphaned like her, have been often left to the world's care and pity, that their sufferings might keep alive in the hearts of others the holy principle of charity, the practice of which is so well pleasing to God.—*The Little Pilgrim.*

BLOOD—CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT IT.

Blood is a mighty river of life, the mysterious centre of chemical and vital actions as they are indispensible, soliciting our attention no less by the many problems it presents to speculative ingenuity than by the many practical conclusions to which those speculations lead. It is a torrent impetuously rushing through every part of the body, carried by an elaborate network of vessels, which, in the course of the twelve months convey to the various tissues, not less than 3,000 pounds weight of nutritive material and convey to the various tissues, not less than three thousand pounds weight of waste. At every moment of our lives there is nearly ten pounds of this fluid rushing in one continuous throbbing stream, from the heart through the great arteries which branch and branch like a tree, the vessels becoming smaller and smaller as they subdivide, till they are invisible to the naked eye, and then they are called capillaries (hair like vessels,) although they are no more to be compared in calibre with hairs, than hairs are with cables.—These vessels form a network finer than the finest lace—so fine, indeed, that if we pierce the surface at almost any part with the point of a needle, we open one of them and let out its blood. In these vessels the blood yields some of its nutrient materials, and receives in exchange some of the wasted products of tissue: thus modified, the stream continues its rapid course backwards to the heart through a system of veins, which commence in the myriad capillaries that form the termination of the arteries. The veins, instead of subdividing like the arteries, become gradually less and less numerous, their twigs entering branches, and the branches trunks, till they reach the heart. No sooner has the blood poured into the heart from the veins than it rushes through the lungs, and from them back again to the heart and arteries, thus completing the circle, or circulation.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

BONES.

The following shows what is done with bones in New York. The same operations are carried on upon an extensive scale in the vicinity of Boston:

'The price paid for bones varies according to quality. Thigh bones of bullocks are made into handles of tooth brushes, and are of the most value, being worth 10 or 12 cents apiece. The jaw bones rank next, and sell for $18 per thousand.—The "short" bones, which are thrown from the family table, are worth 50 cents per bushel. A Mr. Greene, in New York, pays $100 per day for bones, and there are many in that city who pay an equal amount. Ox hoofs are worth $40 per ton, horse hoofs and sheep hoofs and horns, $15 per ton. On the arrival of the bones at the factory, the thigh and jaw bones are sawn so as to admit of the removal of the marrow. They are then thrown into a vast cauldron, and boiled until all the marrow and fatty substances attached to them are thoroughly extracted. The fat is then skimmed off and placed in colors, and the bones are deposited in heaps for assortment. The thigh bones are placed in one heap for the turners, the jaw and other bones suitable for buttons are placed in a second pile: the bones suitable for bone black come No. 3, and the remainder are ground up for phosphorus and manures. Bone-black is used by sugar refiners, and is worth 2½ and 3½ cents per pound. Stuart's refinery pays $40,000 annually for this article, and each of the other ten refineries pay nearly the same amount. Mr. Greene realizes about $19,000 per annum from soap fat produced by bone boiling.

SCENE IN A DISSECTING ROOM.

A correspondent informs us of a case narrated in the 'British Mercury,' June 12, 1790, with the remark of the editor: 'Casuists may amuse themselves with settling whether the following action be ranged under the title of justice or humanity.' The case is this:

A young gentleman who had studied at a celebrated university, and having a strong predilection for anatomy, took great pleasure in attending on dissections. One evening he, with many others, was anxiously attending on the commencement of that operation on the body of a notorious malefactor, who lay stretched on the table before them; the surgeon who had been placing it in a proper situation, turned to the class and addressed them thus: 'I am pretty certain, gentlemen, from the warmth of the subject, and flexibility of the limbs, that by a proper degree of attention and care the vital heat would return, and life in consequence would take place.—But, then, when it is considered what a rascal we should have among us, that he was executed for having murdered a girl who was with child by him; and that were he restored to life he would probably murder somebody else. When these things are coolly considered, I own it is my opinion that we had better proceed with the dissection.' With these words, he plunged the knife into the breast of the carcase, and precluded at once all dread of future assassination or hopes of repentance.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.—A correspondent in the London *Times* calculates the age of the great California tree, in the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, at about six thousand, four hundred and eight! It must have been planted, according to that, when Adam was a very small baby, if not before. The same writer refers to another California tree which must be at least seven thousand, one hundred and twenty-eight years old. The method in which this computation was made is this: The writer took two pieces of the wood of the tree—one of the heart, and the other of the sapwood—about an inch square, and he counted the concentric layers, which are supposed to indicate the annual growth! In the heartwood he found forty-five layers to the inch, and in the sapwood twenty-one; and as the tree is fourteen feet in diameter—ten of heart and four of soap—the result was easily obtained. The second tree spoken of was thirty-nine feet in diameter.