

# The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,  
And despatched to Subscribers by the earliest  
mail, or other conveyance, when so desired

The YORK HERALD will always be  
found to contain the latest and most impor-  
tant Foreign and Provincial News and Mar-  
kets, and the greatest care will be taken to  
render it acceptable to the man of business,  
and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS.—Seven and Sixpence per Annum, in  
ADVANCE; and if not paid within Three  
Months two dollars will be charged.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING :

Six lines and under, first insertion.....\$00 50  
Each subsequent insertion..... 00 12 1/2  
Ten lines and under, first insertion..... 00 75  
Above ten lines, first in., per line..... 00 07  
Each subsequent insertion, per line..... 00 02

Advertisements without written direc-  
tions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-  
ingly.

All transitory advertisements, from strangers  
or irregular customers, must be paid for when  
handed in for insertion.

A liberal discount will be made to parties ad-  
vertising by the year.

All advertisements published for a less pe-  
riod than one month, must be paid for in ad-  
vance.

All letters addressed to the Editor must be  
post paid.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are  
paid; and parties refusing papers without pay-  
ing up, will be held accountable for the sub-  
scription.

## THE YORK HERALD Book and Job Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

ORDERS for any of the undermentioned  
Description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB  
WORK will be promptly attended to:—

BOOKS, FANCY HILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, LANCE  
AND SMALL POSTERS, CIRCULARS, LAW FORMS,  
BILL HEADS, BANK CHECKS, DRAFTS, AND  
PAPER LETTERS.

And every other kind of

## LETTER-PRESS PRINTING!

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.

## MEDICAL CARDS.

## DR. HOSTETTER,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons  
England,

Opposite the Elgin Mills,  
RICHMOND HILL.  
127-1y

## I. BOWMAN, M.D.,

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur  
One Door South of Lemon's Hotel  
THORNHILL.  
May 1, 1861. 127-1y

## LAW CARDS.

## M. TEEFY,

COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH  
CONVEYANCE, AND  
DIVISION COURT AGENT,  
RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

AGREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages,  
Wills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and  
promptitude.  
Richmond Hill, Aug. 29. 144-1f

## A CARD.

W. C. KEELE, Esq., of the City of Tor-  
onto, has opened an office in the  
Village of Aurora for the transaction of Common  
Law and Chancery Business, also, Convey-  
ancing executed with correctness and despatch  
Division Courts attended.

Wellington St. Aurora, & Queen St. Toronto  
November 20, 1860. 104-1y

## MATHESON & FITZGERALD,

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,  
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.

OFFICE:—  
CORNER OF KING AND TORONTO STREETS  
Over Whitmore & Co's. Banking Office,  
TORONTO.

Agency Particularly attended to.

THOMAS G. MATHESON. JAMES FITZGERALD  
Toronto, July 1, 1859. 31-1f

## Mr. S. M. JARVIS.

BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR  
IN CHANCERY,

Office removed to Gas Company's Buildings,  
Toronto Street.

Toronto, January 9, 1861. 111-6m

## Charles C. Keller,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR  
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office,  
in Victoria Buildings, over the Chancery office,  
Brock Street, Wharf.

Also a Branch Office in the village of Deser-  
vion, Township of Thornhill, and County of  
Ontario.

The Division Courts in Outrills, Richmond  
Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended.  
Whitby, Nov. 22, 1860. 104-1y

## JAMES BOULTON, Esq.

Barrister,  
Law Office—Corner of Church and King Sts.  
Toronto, March 8, 1861. 119-1f

## EDWARD E. W. HURD,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor  
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Money  
advances procured on Endorsements.

No. 3, Jordan Street,  
Toronto, December 13, 1860. 108-3y

## A. MACNAB,

BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c.  
King Street, East, (over Leader Office.)  
Toronto, C.W.

Toronto, April 12, 1861. 129-1y

## William Grant,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery,  
Conveyancer, &c. Toronto. Office  
in the "Leader" Buildings, King Street.

Toronto, April 12, 1861. 123-1y

## A. MAIRS, B. A.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR  
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Main  
Street, Markham Village.

November 22, 1860. 104-1y

# The York Herald.

AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. IV. No. 1.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER, 6, 1861.

Whole No. 158.

## HOTEL CARDS.

### RICHMOND HILL HOTEL

RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

A LARGE HALL is connected with  
Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts,  
Meetings, &c.

A STAGE leaves this Hotel every morning  
for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves  
Toronto at half-past 3.

Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in  
waiting.

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1y.

### Masonic Arms Hotel,

RICHMOND HILL.

GEORGE SIMSON, PROPRIETOR.

GOOD Accommodations and every attention  
shown to Travellers. Good Yards for  
Drove Cattle and Loose Boxes for Race Horses  
and Stude.

The Monthly Fair held on the Premises first  
Wednesday in each month.

The Subscriber in calling the attention of the  
public and his Old Friends to his establishment,  
feels satisfied he can administer comfortably to  
their wants and with mutual satisfaction.

Richmond Hill, April 20, 1860. 73-1f

### White Hart Inn,

RICHMOND HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public  
that he has leased the above Hotel,  
where he will keep constantly on hand a good  
supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this  
house possesses every accommodation Travel-  
lers can desire, those who wish to stay where  
they can find every comfort are respectfully in-  
vited to give him a call.

CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND.

Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860. 108-1y

### YONGE STREET HOTEL,

AURORA.

A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors  
always on hand. Excellent Accommoda-  
tion for Travellers, Farmers, and others.  
Cigars of all brands.

J. McLEOD, Proprietor.

Aurora, June 6, 1859. 25-1y

### Hunter's Hotel.

Deutsches Gasthaus.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public  
that he has leased the above Hotel,  
where he will keep constantly on hand a good  
supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house  
possesses every accommodation Travelers can  
desire, those who wish to stay where they can  
find every comfort are respectfully invited to  
call.

W. WESTPHAL.

Corner of Church and Stanley Sts.,  
Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861. 145-1y

### Albion Hotel,

EAST MARKET SQUARE,

TORONTO, C.W.

J. SMITH, Proprietor.

Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1y

### THE WELL-KNOWN

BLACK HORSE HOTEL,

Formerly kept by William Rolph,  
Cor. of Palace & George Sts.

[PART OF THE MARKET.] TORONTO.

WILLIAM COX, Proprietor.

[Successor to Thomas Palmer].

Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostlers  
always in attendance.

Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1y

### JO. H. SMITH,

St. LAWRENCE INN,

142 KING STREET,

OPPOSITE THE ST. LAWRENCE MARKET,  
TORONTO.

Choice Liquors and Good Accommodation at  
reasonable charges. Good Stabling and a  
Careful Hostler in attendance.

Toronto, April 10, 1861. 123-1y

### JOS. GREGOR'S

Fountain Restaurant!

69 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO

Lunch every day from 11 till 2.

Supper, Games, Oysters, Lobsters, &c.  
always on hand.

Diners and Suppers for Private Parties got  
up in the best style.

Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1y

### NEWBICING HOUSE,

142 Clarence Hotel, No. 28, 30 and 32  
Front Street, Toronto. Board \$1, per day  
Porters always in attendance at the Car  
and Bells.

W. NEWBICING,

Proprietor.

Toronto, April 8, 1861. 121-1y

### Eastern Hotel,

CORNER of King and George Streets,  
Toronto, C.W. Wm. Moskowitz, Pro-  
prietor. Good accommodation for Travellers  
Large Stabling, and a Good Hostler always in  
attendance.

Toronto, April 10, 1861. 123-1y

### YORK MILLS HOTEL,

YONGE STREET.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate that he  
has leased the above hotel, and having  
fitted it up in the latest style travellers may  
rely upon having every comfort and attention  
at this first class house.

Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler al-  
ways in attendance.

WILLIAM LENNOX, Proprietor.

York Mills, June 7, 1861. 132-1y

### Wellington Hotel, Aurora!

OPPOSITE THE TORONTO HOUSE.

GEO. L. GRAHAM, PROPRIETOR.

A LARGE and Commodious Hall and other  
improvements have, at great expense,  
been made so as to make this House the largest  
and best north of Toronto. Travellers at this  
House find every convenience both for them-  
selves and horses.

N.B.—A careful ostler always in attendance.

Aurora Station, April 1861. 126-1y

## Poetry.

### I'M GROWING OLD.

My days pass silently away;  
My nights are blessed with sweetest sleep;  
I feel no symptoms of decay;  
I have no cause to mourn or weep;  
My foes are impotent and shy;  
My friends are neither false nor cold,  
And yet, of late, I often sigh—  
I'm growing old!

My growing talk of olden times,  
My growing thirst for early news,  
My growing apathy to rhymes,  
My growing love of easy shoes,  
My growing hate of crowds and noise,  
My growing fear of taking cold,  
All whisper, in the plianest voice—  
I'm growing old!

I'm growing fonder of my staff;  
I'm growing dimmer in the eyes;  
I'm growing fainter in my laugh;  
I'm growing deeper in my sigh;  
I'm growing careless of my dress;  
I'm growing fugal of my gold;  
I'm growing wise: I'm growing—yes—  
I'm growing old!

I see it in my changing taste;  
I see it in my changing hair;  
I see it in my growing waist;  
I see it in my growing hair;  
A thousand signs proclaim the truth,  
As plain as truth was ever told,  
That, even in my vanished youth,  
I'm growing old!

Ah me!—my very breaths breathe  
The tale in my reluctant ears,  
And every hour the hours breathe  
But make me debtor to the years!  
Even Plato's hazy words declare  
The secret that we all must share,  
And tells me in "How young you are!"  
I'm growing old!

Thanks for the years!—whose rapid flight  
My sombre days have glided swift;  
Thanks for the gleams of golden light  
That tint the darkness of their wings—  
The light that beams from out the sky,  
Those heavenly mansions to unfold  
Where all are blest, and none may sigh—  
I'm growing old!

## Literature.

### NIPPER AND TOBY,

THE AUSTRALIAN SHEPHERD BOYS.

What a jolly life it appeared to the  
illustrious adventurers, Nipper and  
Toby! They could hardly believe  
that they were in the land of gold,  
living as free as birds, and about to  
make their fortunes in no time.

Both of them had spent their days,  
for the most part in the country,  
and were all awake to the various  
life of nature around them. The  
flocks of parrots and paroquets  
which flew twittering and shrieking  
past; the magpie which sat and  
warbled in the quaintest and most  
melodious notes, on the tall gum  
trees; the strange cries which came  
from the woods, from what sort  
of creatures they knew not, kept  
them in a constant state of excite-  
ment. "What's that, I say,"  
Nipper?—What's that odd-looking  
thing, Toby? were the continual  
questions passing from one to the  
other of the lads.

At night, they lay out of doors—  
To make their great fire and sit  
round it, and be very merry over  
all they had seen on the way, and  
to roll themselves up in their blan-  
kets and sleep in the open woods—  
what grand fun Nipper and Toby  
woke up half-a-dozen times in the  
night in their excitement, and drag-  
ged plenty of fresh pieces of timber  
and piled on the fire, and then they  
wondered to hear the shrieks and  
muttering of the wild cats, pos-  
sums, and flying squirrels in full stir  
and enjoyment in the trees over  
their heads. They were astonished  
to hear what they thought a cuckoo  
singing at midnight, as the more-  
pork, sent its similar tones from the  
neighboring forest.

Thus they marched on for three  
or four days; sometimes passing  
through deep valleys where great  
herds of cattle grazed among the  
woods, and huge flocks of snowy  
cockatoos filled the air with their  
harsh, grating cries; at others, in  
the hot noon, traversing red, and  
apparently scorched regions, all  
stony and barren, where the iguanas  
ran like crocodiles up the lofty trees,  
to the boys' infinite wonder. But,  
alas! during the latter part of the  
route, Toby had begun to flag. His  
shoe had blistered one of his heels;  
and, endeavoring to favor that foot  
as much as possible, he went with a  
lump that boded no good to his hold-  
out out to the scene of promised  
fortune. Nipper and he were con-  
tinually falling behind, and had to  
be called on by the sailors; then  
they hobbled up, and put the best  
face on it; but over and upon they  
were stopping and taking off the  
shoe, and then were wrapping up  
the sore foot in rags torn from one  
of their shirts, and then Toby

thought it better for awhile; but it  
would not do. The sailors looked  
at it, and put him on a plaster of  
soap, and he thought it eased it  
wonderfully; but when they stop-  
ped for dinner, poor Toby was so  
exhausted that he lay on the grass,  
and could not eat.

"That will never do, Toby," said  
the co-passionate sailor; "drink  
some tea, and we'll rest awhile, and  
then you'd better try to go on with  
only some linen round the foot."

Toby tried hard; drank some tea;  
and, after a couple of hours' rest,  
set off with them with his foot  
shoeless and bandaged with linen.

At first, he thought he could man-  
age famously; but by degrees his  
whole foot became sore with walk-  
ing over the stony ridges of the  
hills, and he sat down and cried to  
himself bitterly. "It's no use, Nipper,"  
he said; "I can walk no fur-  
ther. My whole leg is sore, and  
what will become of me?"

"Never mind," said Nipper;  
"don't cry. I'll stay with you. We  
can live nicely in these pleasant  
woods; and as soon as your foot is  
better, we can go on."

"Halloo!" shouted the sailors;  
"come on, boys! come on!" Nipper  
ran forward, and told them that  
Toby was fairly done up.

"That's a fix!" said the sailors;  
"What's to be done now?" They  
sat down by the roadside, and two  
of them went back to Toby. They  
examined his foot; it was greatly  
inflamed with the heat and the  
walking. The flies in a black cloud  
were eagerly endeavoring to add  
their irritation to that of the wea-  
ther, and it was clear enough that  
Toby could not march. But how  
were they to leave him? There  
was no house anywhere near on the  
road, and it seemed cruel to leave  
the lads in their distress. Presen-  
tly a dray came up, and they  
asked the man to put Toby on the  
load. The man shook his head.

"It won't do, mates," he said, "I  
have enough to do with getting  
through these terrible woods, with-  
out taking a sick child. But," added  
he, "there's a station just out here—  
Upon-the-pot-pans, or some such  
outlandish name—pointing with  
his whip; 'you'd better get him  
there, and the squatter will let him  
rest till he is all right again.'"

"How far is it?" asked the  
sailors.

"Oh, no way at all," replied the  
man; "just a mile or two, I reckon,  
though I never was at it. But  
there, you see the cattle amongst  
the trees; the house cannot be far  
off." He drove on, and the sailors  
concluded, after a long consultation,  
to leave Nipper and Toby some-  
what, flour, tea, lucifer matches, a  
billy, or tin pan to boil their tea in,  
and everything that might be neces-  
sary for a couple of days' living in  
the woods. Then they asked again  
of the people coming up about the  
direction of the station. After do-  
ing this, and seeming really con-  
cerned to leave the lads behind,  
they bade them keep up their hearts,  
and come on to them as soon as  
they could, and then they shook  
hands with them heartily, and  
marched on.

It may seem to us a very heartless  
thing of the sailors to leave these  
poor lads all alone in the wild woods;  
but in those days of eager pursuit of  
gold, when every hour lost seemed  
a fortune lost, such things were  
constantly done, and many were  
the solitary individuals left behind  
who have never since been heard  
of. They have wandered off in the  
delirium of fever or in hopes of  
finding a station, and have been  
bushy, that is, lost in the endless  
woods, and perished. The heated  
and hurrying frenzy of parties made  
everything but the speedy reaching  
of the scene of anticipated opulence  
seem of little account. It was every  
man for himself, and in the wild  
rush for gold, what was the life of a  
lagging comrade? The gold-heart-  
ed sailors did not proceed without  
real concern, and on the brow of  
the ascent they turned, waved their  
caps, gave a parting hurrah, and  
disappeared. Nipper and Toby sat  
there alone!

The two poor lads saw their  
companions go on without them with  
a strange feeling of desolation.—  
Their gorgeous dreams of gold and  
fortune seemed to vanish with  
them. Night after night they had  
dreamed of picking and delving in  
caverns glittering with masses of  
gold, and they had rolled cut nug-  
gets all crumpled and curled with a  
ruddy beauty, all embossed and

blazing in the light of their subter-  
ranean lamps, and they had filled  
sacks of a size which, had it been a  
reality, not ten men could have  
lifted. Toby had called out aloud  
in his sleep, "Here, mother, it is I,  
a whole wagon-load of it!" and the  
laughter of the sailors woke him up.

"What! only a wagon-load,  
Toby?" the sailors used to say in  
jest. Nipper had been more secret  
in his visions, but not a whit less  
extravagant. He had no mother to  
communicate his joy to; and now to  
be within a day's march of this  
enchanted land, and to be thus stop-  
ped short, it was miserable. "Shall  
we ever find the sailors again?"  
both of them thought, but neither of  
them said it; and then, what were  
these two poor lads to do without  
money and without tools?

The people hurrying up the road  
stared at the two boys, and some  
were sufficiently interested by their  
forlorn looks to stop a moment, and  
ask what was the matter. When they  
heard that one of them was  
foot sore, they shook their heads and  
went on. That was an everyday  
occurrence. Nipper asked again of  
bullock-drivers if they knew where  
the station was. "Station! oh, out  
there somewhere," pointing with the  
thick ends of their whips, and still  
going on shouting to their teams.

Presently, the road seemed clear of  
everybody; they looked round on  
the boundless woods, which seemed  
to brood with the silence of an aw-  
ful and endless solitude.

"Oh, dear, dear! what shall we  
do?" suddenly broke out Toby, as  
if interpreting the thoughts of both  
of them. "It's all along of me;  
and you might have gone on, Nipper,  
and got loads and loads of gold."

"Well, never mind!" replied Nipper,  
resolved to seem valiant;  
never mind, Toby, my boy! we'll  
go yet, and come in for our share;  
but now for the station; it can't be  
far off. If you'll stay here, by the  
fire, I will run out the way the men  
pointed. I can soon scour over a  
good piece of country, and I warrant  
me I'll soon find the station."

"Oh, no, no!" cried Toby; "I  
won't be left here. You'll perhaps  
get lost, and I shall never see you  
again, and you'll be starved to  
death. Oh, no, no! I'll manage to  
hobble on." And he rose up and  
tried to walk, but found it no use,  
and sunk down again and cried  
bitterly.

"What nonsense, Toby!" said  
Nipper; "see here! Go on my  
back. Why, you are as light as a  
feather. You carry the blankets  
and the prog, and I'll carry you—  
that's fair, anyhow—and we'll be  
at this Pottypan station like a  
shower of rain. That's the way,  
man!"

"No, Nipper, you never can  
carry me," said Toby; "you'll soon  
be knocked up, and then we shall  
never reach the station, and we  
shall die like the Babes in the  
Wood."

That idea tickled Nipper, he  
laughed outright. "Well, we are  
two very fine babes, Toby, at any  
rate. But come—no nonsense! I'll  
carry you as easy as a cat carries a  
mouse; and rolling up the two  
blankets with their damper and  
other things inside, he fixed the  
bundle, or swag, as the dippers call  
it, snugly on Toby's shoulders by  
means of a long strap, and then lift-  
ing him upon the ample trunk of a  
fallen tree, took him on his back,  
and began to march off with him.

"Oh, Nipper! Nipper! I shall  
break your back!" said Toby in a  
pitiful tone. "Break a wenzel's  
back!" said Nipper, marching in  
grand style; "why, I could carry  
you to Bendigo, and never know it.  
Well! I wonder we never thought  
of that! We might just as well  
have carried you by turns as not.  
I've a good mind to run after the  
men."

"No, no!" said Toby, "you  
shan't, Nipper! You shan't kill  
yourself; and you'd never overtake  
them."