

Business Directory.

DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF, Richmond Hill.

JOHN GRIEVE, CLERK THIRD DIVISION COURT.

JOSEPH KELLER, BAILIFF Second and Third Division Court.

G. A. BARNARD, IMPORTER of British and American Dry Goods.

P. CROSBY, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Waggon & Sleigh MAKER.

JAMES MCCLURE, Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe.

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR., TWO Miles North of Richmond Hill, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, &c.

CALEB LUDFORD, Saddle and Harness Maker, THORNHILL.

A. GALLANOUGH, DEALER in Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Thornhill, C. W.

WELLINGTON HOTEL, NEAR the Railroad Station, Aurora.

MANSION HOUSE, SHARON, Attentive Hostlers always in attendance.

MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers &c., NO. 7, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING ST., TORONTO.

CLYDE HOTEL, KING ST. E. EAST, TO CNTO. GOOD Stabling and Attentive Hostlers.

Bottled Ale Depot, 63, YORK STREET, TORONTO, C. W.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, PLUMBER and Ornamental Painter, Elizabeth Street, Toronto.

J. VERNEY, Boot and Shoe Maker, OPPOSITE A. LAW'S, Yonge Street, Richmond Hill.

SOJ CIAS. POLLOCK, IMPORTER of British, French German and American, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier, Yonge St., Richmond Hill.

GEORGE DODD, Veterinary Surgeon, Let 25, 4th Con., Vaughan.

HENRY SANDERSON, Veterinary Surgeon, AUCTIONEER, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets, RICHMOND HILL.

J. N. REID, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets, Thornhill.

ROACH'S HOTEL, CORNER of Front and George's Streets, one block east of the Market, Toronto.

ROBERT SIVER, Boot and Shoe Maker, ADJOINING the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Yonge Street, Richmond Hill.

British AND YORK RIDINGS' GAZETTE.



WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES, I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES.—Byron.

Vol. II. No. 1.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1858.

Whole No. 53.

Original Poetry.

LINES WRITTEN ON THE DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL.

Much lov'd Lucinda, art thou gone To join high Heaven's blissful throng? ... Yes! Death has snatch'd thee from our sight, And we no more thy voice can hear.

EDUCATION AND NO EDUCATION; OR, GEORGE AND WILLIAM.

'So you want to make your son a philosopher, a learned man, nothing else will do you,' said Robert, a porter, to his comrade Jervas, as they sat and rested for a few moments at the corner of a street.

'Well, Jervas, if I were you, I would not suffer my child to be made a coxcomb, a puffed-up puppy, because he happens to know how to read and cypher. As for my own part, I cannot do either, and I am determined that George shall not know more than his father; he shall be a porter like myself, carrying loads and doing messes for all the respectable people of the district, and deserve their confidence and good opinion.'

'And I will do all I can to encourage William to take advantage of the kindness of M. de la Perriere, and to rise as high as he can. Every one to his taste, every one has his own plan.'

William declined the proposal, as we need scarcely say he did, the momentarily unkind enthusiasm died away; and on his next meeting with his comrade, when Jervas said to him, 'Now, Robert, surely you do not think my William is a coxcomb, a puffed-up puppy?' he replied, 'Oh! I must acknowledge he is a good fellow in the main; but still it was a proud thing of him to say that he would refuse to take a drop of wine with me, as if it were a shame to be seen in a tavern.'

The young student was going through his college course with much credit, and just before the vacation, had obtained several honours, when his god-father proposed that he should accompany him in a tour he was about to make through Germany and Switzerland. Under his guidance, William travelled to so much advantage, that he returned to Paris with a mind expanded by observation, and enriched by that reflection which makes observation the instrument of intellectual development.

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The very first day, he met Robert and George, who stopped to gaze in wonder at him with his load. 'So then you are really one of us,' said they, with a surprise not unminged with secret satisfaction. 'There is no doubt of it,' said the young porter. 'You know my father is not able to work, and as he has no son but himself, I must take his place. God bless you, boy!' said Robert, completely softened—'and he will bless you.'

'Well,' said George, 'I am delighted to see you in harness—it is a credit to you, and you are a credit to us; and if ever you are in want of a helping hand, you may reckon upon me.'

'Thanks, my good fellow,' said William, 'and I promise to remember that one good turn deserves another.' He passed on from them, left his load as directed, received his hire, and returned home to give to his father his first earnings. Need we say how that father's heart swelled as he took it, and thanked the Gracious Disposer of all, who had given him a son indeed.

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an awful pauper to Mrs. Mucklejohn, for it seems Mr. Mucklejohn is very dull o' hearing an' its keep a great secret. It's hard to say ho' they might ha' gane, but Mrs. M'Farlane cam' oot, an' said 'I wonder to see you twa daffid idiots feebing about weans' disputes. I really thought ye had mair sense. The bairns will be gann wi' their arms round anither's necks, when ye'll be keeping the spite; but if ye were doing as ye should do, an' keeping them in the house, as ye should do, there be fewer disturbances.' 'You ha' a guid deal o' impudence,' quo Mrs. Mucklejohn. 'I see unco little business that you ha' to interfere,' quo Mrs. Carmichael, 'but I'm thinking it's unco easy keeping a' yours in the house.' 'Aye,' quo Mrs. Mucklejohn, 'there's no mony disturb wi' them, poor things.' 'Noo, ye ken, Mrs. M'Farlane is a woman that has nothing to say in a row, so she just shut the door, and the rither twa did the same. But this wasna the last o' it, for it seems Mr. Carmichael had hain the len' o' goblet frae Mrs. Mucklejohn, so her door's nae sounner tae, till she bang'd it open, and bang'd open Mrs. Mucklejohn's door, an' pitching in the goblet, she cried, 'There's your goblet,' an' in her hurry she crackit the goblet. But it seems Mrs. Mucklejohn was to be upides wi' her, for she had hain the len' o' a pair o' winterdykes frae Mrs. Carmichael, so she's rattling the winterdykes across the stairhead, wi' the intention o' pitching them in as the goblet had been pitched, when one o' the legs o' the winterdykes catched the side o' the door, an' cam' awa'. So this kind o' balanced the thing; the broken winterdykes did for the crackit goblet. So the doors were ane pair closed, an' ye wud a thought it was a' by, and so it was, until the three guidmen, comin' hame frae their work, halted a blink on the stairhead to settle some of the logical difficulty which they had under discussion. The knotty point was just about mastered, when Mrs. Mucklejohn put her head oot at the door, an' cried wi' a jerk, 'John Mucklejohn, come in to your parritch, an' no stau' blethn there; I'm shure ye're no nice o' your company.' The three men were looking roon' wi' an astonished glower, when Mrs. Carmichael commanded their attention, saying in calm distinctness, 'Yes, Mr. Carmichael, come in to your tea, and let John Mucklejohn into his parritch; parritch, parritch, everlasting parritch; nae wonder though the pur man's deaf, his naturally thick head canna be so stuified wi' parritch.' Mrs. Mucklejohn's reply was (and she, too, no took braim to mak every word tell), 'Yes, John Mucklejohn, come in to your parritch, and let Mr. Carmichael in to his tea, the pur man's new fangled about his tea; he's the first ane o' the seed, bred, or generation that ever tasted tea; his auld father, Danie, that carrit hame the poor-house coffins, didna get muckle tea.' Mrs. Carmichael was replying wi' some allusion to some o' the Mucklejohn ancestry, that had been eminent in the seavenger line, when both the husbands do-manaded to know what all this outrageous organ was about. Each autogonist at once charged the other with the murderous abuse o' her Johnnie. Both the husbands seeming to fail in a speedy comprehension o' the row, Mr. M'Farlane, who has a real peering tongue said, 'Tchae! It's just the twa auld cats feebing about the kittins.' This brought the row to a climax, for the autogonist at once lost sight o' their an dispute in their mutual indignation at M'Farlane's audacity in using sic terms to them an their offspring. What they ca'd him it wadna be decent for me to repeat. Ye may guess, that the circumstance o his no being fash'd wi' ony kittings awa, was a fact exhibited in a variety o' lights. I'm shure Mr. M'Farlane wishes by this time that he had kept a bride on his tongue, for he may live to be a very auld man an' no hear the last o' the cat an the kittins. At onyrate, the gracious neighbors doors are shut, and I think we'll get peace to gang up an doon the stair for some time to come without so many spiny fairies on us. Such was Mrs. Munroe's story, word for word as she gie'd it to me, so I'll leave it to you to say if the decent woman is no worth a place among the most eminent o' our wood painters of famous battles. I'll tell you a thocht that has often struck me concerning Mrs. M. If auld Homer were to revisit this world, and tak, as o' old, to singing and spouting for his livelihood, Mrs. Munro would be a very fit and proper person to accompany him; she could not only be useful in goin roon wi the hat, but when the auld man was takin his breath, after some glorious burst about the doings o his ancient heroes, Mrs. Homer (as she would then be) could give the company a bit touch about the encounters o some o the modern heroes. I feel perfectly certain there would be considerable rattle in hat when she finished in style the Glasgow Stairhead Battle.

THE LEVIATHAN.—At a meeting of the great Eastern Steam Navigation Company on Saturday, it stated that £172,000 is required to complete the Leviathan, making the liabilities £211,000. Debentures and preference shares are to be issued. Total cost of the ship will be £804,000. The directors regret their inability to complete the equipment before the autumn, when it is intended to make several preliminary voyages to America to test the ship's capabilities, and in the spring to commence voyages to India or Australia. The report was agreed to.