

Business Directory.
DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF,
 Richmond Hill.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

JOHN GRIEVE,
 CLERK THIRD DIVISION COURT.
 Office, Richmond Hill.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

JOSEPH KELLER,
 Bailiff Second and Third Division
 Court, Office, Richmond Hill.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

J. B. DEEGIER,
 APPOINTED CONSTABLE at the
 Assizes for the Counties of York, On-
 tario and Simcoe. Residence—Corner of
 Wright and Yonge Streets, near A. Wright,
 E. & Co.
 Richmond Hill, Sept. 10, 1858. 65-1y

P. CROSBY,
 DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
 Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c.
 Richmond Hill, 1857. g1-wy.

THOMAS SEDMAN,
 Carriage, Wagon & Sleigh
 MAKER,
 Opposite the White Swan Inn,
 Richmond Hill, June 10, 1857. g1-wy.

JAMES MCCLURE,
 INNKEEPER. Licensed Auctioneer
 for the Counties of York, Ontario and
 Simcoe. Corner of Yonge and Bradford
 streets, Holland Landing.
 November, 26, 1857. g25-1y

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR.,
 TWO Miles North of Richmond Hill
 Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries,
 Wine, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware,
 &c. Also, Licensed Auctioneer.
 September, 23, 1857. g16-1y

CALEB LUDFORD,
 Saddle and Harness Maker,
 THORNHILL.
 Thornhill, Nov. 16, 1857. g24-1y

A. GALLANOUGH,
 DEALER in Groceries, Wines and Liquors.
 Thornhill, C. W.
 Choice brands of Teas, Sugars and Coffees on
 hand, genuine as imported.
 An assortment of Bread, Biscuits and Cakes,
 constantly on hand.
 The Subscriber has also opened a Grocery
 and Provision Store on RICHMOND HILL,
 which will be conducted by Mr. C. SHEPHERD,
 from the firm of the late THORNTON & PATTON.
 Thornhill, Sept. 25, 1857. g17-1y

WELLINGTON HOTEL,
 NEAR the Railroad Station, Aurora.
 Careful Hosts always in attendance.
 C. CAE,
 Proprietor.
 January 14, 1858. g32

MANSION HOUSE,
 SHARON. Attentive Hosts always in
 attendance.
 J. KAVANAGH,
 Proprietor.
 January 14, 1858. g32

MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD,
 Barristers &c.,
 NO. 7, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS,
 KING ST., TORONTO.
 June 20, 1857. g3-wy.

CLYDE HOTEL,
 KING STREET EAST, TO UNTO.
 GOOD Stabling and Attentive Hosts
 always in attendance.
 JOHN MILLS,
 Proprietor.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

Bottled Ale Depot,
 65, YORK STREET,
 TORONTO, C. W.
 M. MORRISON, Agent.
 Toronto, June 12th, 1857. g1-wy.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH,
 PLAG, Baking and Ornamental, Painter,
 Elizabeth Street, Toronto—Over W. Gre-
 gory's Grocery Store.
 All kinds of Painting, and every description of
 and Furniture, executed with despatch, and at
 reasonable charges.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

J. VERNEY,
 Boot and Shoe Maker,
 OPPOSITE A. LAWS', Yonge street, Rich-
 mond Hill.
 Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes,
 made after the latest styles.
 August 6, 1857. g9-6m.

80] CHAS. POLLOCK, 80]
 IMPORTER of British, French, German,
 and American, Fancy and Staple Dry
 Goods, No. 80, City Buildings, King Street East,
 opposite St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, C. W.
 Nov. 5, 1857. g22-1y

JOHN COULTER,
 Tailor and Clothier,
 Yonge St., Richmond Hill.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

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

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.
 D. MCLEOD, Proprietor.
 Aurora, July 6, 1858. 57-6m

J. N. REID,
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
 Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets,
 Thornhill.
 August 14, 1857. g10-1y

ROACH'S HOTEL,
 CORNER of Front and George's streets,
 one block east of the Market,
 Toronto.
 JOHN ROACH,
 Proprietor.
 March 5, 1858. g39

ROBERT SIVER,
 Boot and Shoe Maker
 Adopting the Wesleyan Method
 of making shoes, in York Street, Richmond Hill,
 a choice selection of Gentlemen's, Ladies'
 and Children's Boots and Shoes constantly on
 hand, and made to order on the Shortest No-
 tice.
 All kinds of Shoemakers Finding for sale,
 Richmond Hill, June 12th, 1857. g1-y.

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. 16 RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1858. Whole No. 68.

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

ESPLANADE HOTEL,
 BY G. TURNER,
 PALACE ST. (OPPOSITE THE OLD GAS WORKS)
 TORONTO.
 Meals 20 cents each, and good accommoda-
 tion for Farmers and others.
 Toronto, June 11, 1858. 53-1y

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, June 17, 1858. 54-1y

W. HODGE & Co.
 WHOLESALE and Retail Copper, Tin
 and Iron Plate Workers, and Furnishing
 Ironmongers. Parties giving this house a
 call will find orders punctually attended to,
 and the lowest prices charged.
 Richmond Hill, June 17, 1858. 54-1y

EDMUND GRAINGER,
 BUTCHER, THORNHILL. Fresh
 and Pickled Meats, Fowl, &c., always
 on hand. Families supplied on the shortest
 notice.
 Thornhill, March 19, 1858. 54-1y

WILLIAM HARRISON,
 Saddle and Harness Maker,
 Next door to G. A. Bernard's,
 Richmond Hill.
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

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.
 July 4, 1858. 55-1y

W. H. MYERS,
 SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
 TWO DOORS SOUTH OF THE THREE CORNERS OFFICE.
 ALL WORK WARRANTED.
 Richmond Hill, June 1-58. 55-1y

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 25 cts. each way.
 GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.
 RICHARD NICHOLLS,
 Proprietor.
 Richmond Hill, July 2, 1858. 55-1y

W.C. ADAMS
 DOCTOR
 OF
 DENTAL
 SURGERY,
 66, King Street
 East, Toronto.
 Particular attention given to the regulation of
 Children's Teeth.
 Consultations Free, and all Work Warranted
 Toronto, June, 1857. 1-wy.

T. MCETH Jnr.,
 CARRIAGE SIGN,
 AND
 Ornamental Painter
 Richmond Hill, Feb. 17, 1858. 57-1y

DAVID ATKINSON,
 AGENT FOR
 Darling & Aitchison's
 COMBINED
**MOWING AND REAPING
 MACHINES,**
 Richmond Hill,
 June, 1857. g1-wy.

WARD & McCAUSLAND,
 House, Sign and Ornamental
PAINTERS,
 Grainers, Glaziers, and
 Paper Hangers,
THORNHILL.
 All kinds of Mixed Points
 Oils, Glass, and Putty.
 GOOD WORKMEN SENT TO ANY
 PART OF THE COUNTRY.
 July 23, 1857. 7g-1y.

**GO TO
 MORPHY BROTHERS**
 FOR
 GOOD Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Melodeons,
 &c. Electric Ware, Silver Spoons, and Specu-
 les to suit every sight.
 Watch Cases in Operation. Warranted
 Clocks from 20s upwards.
 Toronto, June, 1857. g1-y.

T. J. WHEELER,
 WATCH & CLOCK MAKER,
 JEWELLER, &c.
 DESires to inform the inhabitants of Rich-
 mond Hill and vicinity, that he has
 commenced Business in the above place, and
 solicits their patronage.
 All kinds of Watches and Clocks cleaned
 and repaired in the best manner; also all kinds
 of Jewellery neatly repaired.
 Richmond Hill, June 11, 1858. 53-3m

EDWARD CROWN,
 HAS always on hand a large and well
 assorted stock of DRAPEY, GEO-
 METRICAL, BOOTS and SHOES, &c. &c.
 which will be sold at prices that will defy com-
 petition.
 Thornhill, July 30, 1858. 61-1y

F. W. HOLLISS,
 MERCHANT TAILOR, has always on
 hand a very superior stock of CLOTHS,
 READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. Gar-
 ments made to measure in the latest style. A
 good fit warranted.
 Thornhill, July 30, 1858. 61-1y

J. HACKETT, M.D.
 Licentiate of the Board of Upper Canada
 RESIDENT MEDICAL OFFICER,
 KING'S GENERAL HOSPITAL,
 RESIDENCE, MAPLE VILLAGE,
 July 23, 1858. 59-6m

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

NEW STORE,
 Richmond Hill.
 CORNER of Wright & Yonge Streets
 Clean Groceries and Provision,
 Crockery and Glassware cheap for Cash, No
 Credit. D. BOPKINS
 Jan. 7, 1858. 61

LUKES' HOTEL,
 HOLLAND LANDING.
 THE Subscriber desires to inform the In-
 habitants of the above-named Village
 and surrounding Country, and the Public gen-
 erally, that he has leased the above Hotel,
 formerly kept by Thomas Max, which he has
 fitted and furnished for the accommodation of
 his Customers, and he trusts by constant atten-
 tion to their wants to secure a liberal patronage.
 Liquors of the best brands at the Bar, and
 every attention paid to Guests.
 THOS. LUKES,
 Proprietor.
 Holland Landing,
 Sept. 10, 1857. g14-3m

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
 accommodations in every way ample.
 The best of Liquors and Game carefully
 selected. Good stabling and attentive hostler
 in attendance.
 HENRY LEMON,
 Proprietor.
 Thornhill,
 Jan. 20, 1858. g38

TORONTO CITY MARBLE WORKS
 155 YONGE STREET.
 MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
 &c.
 Twenty Per Cent Cheaper
 THAN ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT.

DARLING & AITCHISON'S
 FIRST PREMIUM
 CANADIAN MOWERS AND REAPERS.
 WE would call the attention of farmers
 to our Combined REAPER,
 and MOWERS which we are manufacturing
 for the coming harvest. We now offer it as
 one of the most perfect Machines now in use;
 it is substantially built of wrought iron, without
 weight on the horse's necks, and entirely free
 from side draught; cuts with equal ease in
 Grass, Wheat Oats and barley, and without
 clogging and can be raised to any convenient
 height, by a screw in front, without any change
 of knife or gear. We were awarded the
 first Prize and also a Diploma at the trial of
 Machines, held at Stratford, at the Provincial
 Exhibition. We would select Farmers to call
 and examine our Combined Machines, as it
 may be said with safety, that they have two
 perfect Machines in one.
 GEO. DARLING,
 ROBERT AITCHISON
 Thornhill, June 15, 1858. 55-8

SWAN HOTEL,
 THORNHILL. The Subscriber in
 rendering his thanks for past favours,
 would beg to call Public attention to his NEW
 Establishment, Thornhill, and known as the
 Swan Hotel, which he has lately entered into
 in consequence of the accommodation in his old
 establishment, being entirely too limited for the
 comfort of his numerous guests.
 The Swan Hotel in a few days will be
 completely renovated, and respectable visitors
 may rely on having their calls immediately at-
 tended to. He has also very extensive accom-
 modation for Houses and Carriages.
 His Bar will always be found well stored
 with the choicest liquors; while the subscriber
 himself intends to devote his time to the com-
 fort of all those who may honour him with a
 call.
 JOHN SHIELDS,
 Proprietor.
 Thornhill,
 January 20, 1858. g38

Selections.
OUT WEST.
 BY XARIFA.
 'Em sitting on the door-steps
 Of my little home on West;
 And near my own is loving
 One true heart that loves me best.

We both are very silent,
 For our hearts memories turn
 To other homes and hearthstones,
 And other hearts that yearn.

To our brothers and our sisters,
 And each early knitted tie;
 Our two devoted mothers,
 Who bide us both good-by!

The silver-headed fender,
 Who our parting fingers pressed,
 And prayed—'Great God be good to them
 In their little home on West.'

The prairie winds come sighing
 Through the vases around the door,
 But bring no breath of cowslips,
 And breezes fraught of yore;

And the swaying of the forests,
 Or shadows on the grain,
 Remind me but of trees and fields,
 I see no more again!

My heart has got a habit,
 I am very loath to say,
 Of turning with a yearning look
 To gaze on yesterday!

I love the old, the early ties
 It learned to treasure first;
 And when it comes the broken links,
 It seems as if 't would burst.

It knows a dear old homestead,
 And a single wall has been,
 'T would give the wealth of India
 Just a little while to see.

As 't would like to beat one minute
 By the rustic garden gate,
 Where after school in summer time,
 It used to jog its rate.

Ah! those days are gone forever,
 And 'mid changed, distant scenes,
 The homestead, gate and willow
 Bless this bosom but in dreams.

But like all hearts, mine 't would
 A claim! whereon to rest;
 And wishes wholly on the steps
 Of our little home on West.

A PRINCESS ROYAL.

I remember to have fallen in once
 without an American Captain and
 Colonel and men-at-arms, in a small
 place on the Brazos River, a few
 miles north of Jose Maria, in Texas.
 I have paid a visit to this place, near
 which a dear companion of my youth
 had been murdered. We were
 school-fellows, and for five years we
 were brother officers in the same
 regiment. He went to the United
 States just when the war broke out
 with Mexico, and became Captain
 of a Company of Kentucky riflemen.
 A few months after the battle of
 Vera Cruz, he was deputed by the
 officers of his brigade to preside to
 General Taylor—who was on leave
 of absence at New Orleans—a gold
 medal as token of their respect.
 Choosing the nearest way from the
 camp, across country, he set out on
 his errand with a guide and two ser-
 vants, all on horseback, armed to
 the teeth. In Jose Maria, my poor
 friend unwisely exhibited the medal
 to a crowd of respectable looking
 persons, calling themselves colonels,
 majors and captains, who seemed to
 take great pleasure in studying his
 engravings. He did not even re-
 mark what a hurry some of these
 colonels were in to start before him.
 But the medal has, in ten years,
 never more been heard of, and my
 old comrade and two of his compa-
 nions were shot dead in a ravine.

It was near this place that I also
 fell among colonels. There was one
 of them who took a great liking to
 my horse, when he saw me giving it
 to the hostler. He tapped it repea-
 tedly on the neck, declaring it, with
 an oath, to be a nice animal, and
 no mistake—which assertion he re-
 peated afterwards over and over
 again to his fellow men in the col-
 lege room, who, when they had been out
 to satisfy their curiosity, agreed with
 him upon the matter. "Now
 wouldn't that be a nag for you,
 major?" he said to a tall, powerful
 man, with a rough beard and dis-
 tinguished features, who sat a little
 apart from the rest, and wore a large
 grey coat. The major said nothing,
 but walked out of the room soon
 afterwards. The others had taken
 up their old topic of conversation,
 and were talking politics, as though
 rather vehemently, when the waiter
 —a German—rune up to me and
 said in our own language, that I had
 better take care, as those two out-
 side had set eyes upon my horse,
 and would be sure to steal it if I gave
 them the slightest chance. Amoyed
 at this intelligence, I asked my
 countryman what he thought it
 would be best for me to do.

Why, said he, you have fallen in
 with a bad set, and, if you want to
 keep your horse, I should advise you
 to escape as soon as possible.

After a little reflection, I resolved
 to start at once, and made for the
 stable. There I found the colonel
 again, most urgently talking to me in
 a rather impudent manner, when I told
 him to bring out my horse, and paid
 no further attention. I therefore
 began to bridle for myself.

Say Captain! said the colonel,
 coming up to me after a while, and
 tapping me on the shoulder.
 Sir!

Come on, man! don't make a fool
 of yourself. I want to buy that 'ere
 horse, captain!

Do you?

Thank heaven! I was in the saddle
 by that time.

Do! Am I the man to be put
 out of my way by one of these 'ere
 chivalry Germans?

He laid both his hands upon the
 bridle of my horse. My blood gen-
 erally boils at an insulting word
 against my countrymen, especially
 when I am far from home in foreign
 lands. In a trice, the stick of the
 riding whip came down upon the
 colonel's head, whilst the horse,
 urged to a powerful leap, threw him
 ten yards away upon the ground.

As I knew very well that, according
 to the customs of the country, this
 was a revolver affair now, and as I
 had no wish to become entangled in
 such business, I did not wait until the
 colonel had picked himself up, but
 rode forward without delay.

I was I peeped by the waiter, who
 I heard calling after me, and who
 was a bit of breath when he came up
 to me at last. The honest fellow
 gave me a direction, which I was
 afterwards glad to have followed.
 He said that the colonel, though a
 coward, was a most desperate vil-
 lain, not at all likely to give way so
 soon, but the worst of the whole set
 was that tall fellow, the major, whom
 he suspected to have gone in search
 of some of his complices. "You
 will be chased by a couple of these
 rogues," he said, "as sure as I am a
 Saxon! Let me advise you. Fol-
 low your way up to the north until
 you are out of sight, then do you
 turn back to the south to Jose Maria.
 At the ravine south-east of that place
 turn to the left, and, following the
 course of the brook, ride for your
 life. Twenty miles up the stream
 you will come to a settlement called
 the Wood Creek. Old Delamotte
 lives there, and he's the man for you
 to trust."

I offered the waiter a few pieces
 of money, but he would not take
 them; then a hearty shake of the
 hand, and this he took most cordially.

Stop! he said, when I had already
 set spurs to my horse. He lifted up
 each of the horse's legs, and looked
 carefully at the shoeing. All right,
 he said; I thought the hostler might
 have played you one of his tricks,
 but he has not yet had time, I sup-
 pose. Now go ahead and don't
 forget the Frenchman!

I darted off.

It was eleven o'clock in the morn-
 ing. I had to make twenty miles to
 the ravine which my countryman
 had pointed out to me. But my
 horse was worthy of the colonel's
 admiration; and, in spite not only
 of the round-about way I had taken
 in accordance with my friends ad-
 vice, and half an hour's delay for
 rest at Jose Maria, it was but five
 in the evening when I reached the
 melancholy spot.

I stopped and looked about me.—
 The surrounding country was all
 barren and desolate, the soil sterile.
 There was a wooden cross erected
 on the spot of the murder, and be-
 neath it lay the mortal remains of
 the man whom I had known in the
 full glow and joy of youth.

A strange feeling made me linger
 in that place. The little rivulet
 smoothly gliding eastward showed
 me the way I was to go. I could
 follow its course with my eyes to a
 far distant forest, the high grass
 of the forest having burnt a track
 down, as it always does at this
 time of the year. Yet I still lingered.

The horse began to neigh softly,
 and to prick up his ears. He was
 familiar with these prairies, as I
 had bought him but a few months
 ago at Little Rock in Arkansas.
 "There was something the matter,"

I listened, but heard absolutely
 nothing. I aighted, and pressing
 my ear to the ground listened.—
 The earth trembled faintly with
 the tread of horses, yet at a long
 distance; but, when I mounted
 again, I could hear the sound. I
 was rapidly approaching from the
 direction of Jose Maria, and, al-
 though the woods on that side of
 me prevented me from seeing any-
 thing, I had but little doubt who
 were the horsemen. Now, colo-

nels, majors, captains, let us see
 what can be done. My horse gave
 such a sudden and vigorous jump
 when I merely touched him with
 the whip, that I was almost thrown
 from my seat. I lost my cap, and a
 gust of wind threw it against
 that very mound by which I had
 been bound to the ravine. To pick
 it up would have been waste of
 time; and, as I wished to be out of
 sight before my pursuers had set
 foot upon the prairie, I left it
 and sped away, taking as straight a
 line as possible in the direction of
 the distant forest, to avoid the
 windings of the little brook, yet
 without losing sight of it. In the
 brave horse there was no slacken-
 ing of pace; no stumbling. I trotted
 three or four times during my
 rapid course, but, except a long
 thin cloud of dust and ashes, raised
 by myself, I saw nothing whatever.
 In an hour or so, the forest was before
 me, and, then turning up a little
 ledge, I again made for the brook.

I had traced its windings for
 about another hour, when I arrived
 at a cleared space in the wood, and
 got sight of a block-house.

Qui va la? I asked a deep voice.
 Qui am! was the answer.

There were two men near the
 house, one with grey hair and wear-
 ing better features, the other in the
 prime of youth, both Frenchmen.
 The old man looked with some
 astonishment at my putting horse
 covered with foam, at his dilated
 nostrils and quick beating flanks.

Why, it seems you are in a hurry,
 he said.

In a few words I explained the
 motives of my visit, and told him
 my adventures at Santa Madre;
 not forgetting to report the advice
 of the German waiter at the coffee
 house; and that I should trust in him
 for help.

He listened eagerly to my nar-
 rative, and when I gave him a mi-
 nute description of the colonel and
 the major, his attention grew to be
 intense.

licking at a red spot upon her left
 flank, which seemed to have bled
 profusely, but with both her power-
 ful fore paws she clung to a deformed
 and shapeless mass which bore
 no likeness to anything I had ever
 seen. The corpse of a horse, frightfully
 mutilated, lay close by, and the whole
 ground was strewn with fragments of a
 horrible appearance. My host having
 examined them all with intense curi-
 osity, cracked his whip, and moved
 straight towards the tiger. A low
 menacing roar warned him off; the
 savage creature showed its formidable
 range of long and powerful teeth,
 and had lost all signs of her old
 timidity.

She is thirsty for more blood, the
 Princess Royal, said the Frenchman.
 That is nature, you know. She
 can't help it, I suppose, and as I
 should be grieved to kill her, we
 must wait till she comes around
 again.

W had to wait long. After
 three days the old man himself be-
 gan to doubt whether she ever
 would come round again, was forced
 to kill her after all.

When we were thus enabled to
 examine at leisure that horrible bat-
 tle-field, he drew my attention to
 some remains of a coat in which
 the grey color was still to be dis-
 tinguished.

He has had his reward! said the
 old man, though it costs me dear.
 Better than all those majors was my
 poor old Princess Royal.

A PLEASANT STORY.—Among other
 historical obscurities with which
 Paris is filled at this moment may
 be quoted Herr Baron G—, King
 of Prussia, rose from the humblest
 origin to a position of high consid-
 eration in the world. While the
 present Prince of Prussia, then an
 infant of some three years of age,
 was staying at the Palace of Bar-
 bersberg, by some negligence of his
 nurse he was left alone for a few
 minutes in an apartment on the
 third floor. With the marvellous
 instinct of mischief peculiar to chil-
 dren of that age, the little Prince
 took immediate advantage of the
 absence of the nurse to accomplish
 a feat of which he had, doubtless,
 been for a long time ambitious, and
 which consisted in an agreeable
 walk outside the window, upon the
 narrow ledge of the coping stone,
 whence he could conveniently
 climb up the back of the lion ramp-
 art which supports the entablature
 of the frontispiece which adorns
 the building. A poor blacksmith's
 workman, who had been sent for
 to execute some repairs in the
 Palace, was just coming up the
 garden, and beheld with horror the
 situation of the child. With true
 presence of mind he hastened gen-
 tly to the spot beneath the window,
 following every movement of the
 urchin with the keenest anxiety,
 and extending wide his leather
 apron as he gazed upwards to
 watch the first symptoms of giddi-
 ness which should occur to the bold
 little adventurer. As the child
 drew nearer to the lion, the ledge
 no longer afforded such firm foot-
 ing, and presently, with a loud cry,
 he pitched over, from that terrific
 height, right into the leather apron
 of the blacksmith, which sustained
 the shock without falling, and in
 another moment the little Prince
 was restored, safe and well, to his
 royal parents, who, in token of
 gratitude, took immediate charge
 of the brave young workman, and be-
 stowed upon him a handsome pen-
 sion, with the title of baron, to both
 of which he has done honour dur-
 ing a well-spent useful life.—*Court
 Journal.*

RARELY UNSOPHISTICATED.
 Mr. Rarey, the horse-tamer, has,
 it is alleged, been writing home to
 his friends on his great successes in
 this country. The *Nashville Spirit
 of the South* publishes the following
 letter, which is said to be genuine;
 "Liverpool, Friday evening, April
 23 My dear Nephew,—I wrote
 you two sheets this morning, but
 was called away before I was