Then demen bright, thou wile hypocrasy t And daily in thy evil course do run, The Justice of avenging truth to shun Tet could we but some secret method find To view the dark recesses of the mind, Of such as at thy ahrine devoutly kneel, And poison wounds their doctrine cannot heal ; We there might view the hidden seeds of strife And woes in Embryo ripening into life. Pride, envy, or revenge distract their souls, And all right reason's godlike powers control Who strive another's errers to impeach, But very seldom practice what they preach. As oft as in disguise they prowl about, As off' you'll see the hidden walf peep out; So as to make you headful of your lambs, When morals are received from other hands Thou, those who ought to teach us vice t

And let us in the paths of virtue run. But since it is impossible to be Humane, and not exposed to misery, Let us bear up as bravely as we can We are not more, let us be not less than man TAFFHEEFIFFHEE. Headford, April 11, 1860.

> For the York Herald. SONG OF THE ROBIN. BY JOHN P. ROBERS.

Of all the fine birds that e'er flew in the air

So modest and pleasing, yet so cheerful and

they be, But sits in the hathern and merrily sings

At the cettager's door as the palace of kings:
Nor borrows a care of the forthcoming day—
A lesson we ought all to learn by the way. Then a seng for the robin, the bird I love best, With his friendship so true, and a badge on his breast.

The eagle so brave in his eyrie may dwell, As secluded from man as a monk in his cell : His eye gleaming far o'er the desolate main, He scents the dead carcase and feeds on th

Bat give me the bird that comes oft to your

When the winter's cold winds aweeps evothe moor,

Will ten at your window when others are fled, And sing his wild notes when the leaves are all read.

Then a song for the robin, the bird I love best With his friendship so true, and a badge on his breast.

Aurora, April 16, 1866,

Literntuce.

THE HONEST COBBLER.

Jared Gropp sat in his little shop upon his wooden bench, and he pegged and tapped away merrily upon his well-worn knees. He was a jolly little fellow, this Jared. Poor, 'tis true, but just poor enough to be free from care. He owned the roofed box in which he worked, and he also owned the little cot that adjoined it. In the cot he lived with his wife and seven children, and in the shop he worked cheerfully all the day long. He was not afraid of robbers, for he had nothing worth carrying off; and he feared no man, for he never did a man wrong.

A morry fellow was Jared Gropp.

A morry fellow was Jared Gropp. Jared Gropp sat in his little shop

to make them attractive. He was built after the pattern of his cot and shop. He was short and dumpey, with a round, shiny, good natured face, and with a bald pate, though he was but five and forty years

The York Gerald, ADVOCATE RICHMOND

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor

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AURORA

Hardly had Heppy departed when a man made his appearance at the shop door. He was an old man, very well dressed, in black throughout, with a gold headed cane, and wearing a watch chain of the same material.

'Are you a coobler ?' he asked as

'I was two minutes ago, sir: but now I am an old feudal baron! Lndy Gropp is gone to ride out, sir, and

Gropp is gone to ride out, sir, and I'm to attend her.

'Eh—are you the man that does —mending of boots and shoes I asked the visitor, moving back a pace, as though he feared the strange fellow before him was crazy.

'Yes, sir,' answered Jared. 'I'm the man; but, ye see, my wile hasn't walked out for mor'n a month. I've just tossed off the last bit of work I had in the snop, I'd hurried it amaz-

had in the snop, I'd hurried it amaz-ingly, and was agoin' to take a run down the river, with her and the

ones.'

Aha—I see,' maid the old gentleman, smiling. 'Now just run and
tell your lady to wait for you half
an hour, and I'll satisfy her for it. I am in a hurry. The stage leaves in an hour, and my boot has given out. —Come you won't refuse to assist me under such circumstances?' 'Hi dum de fol lo!! Well, I s'pose

I must stick to my business.

I must stick to my ousiness.

Thus speaking, Jared left the shop and when he returned he put on his apron, and settled in his low seat.

The boot was ripped badly. Jared made a stout wax end, singing meriade a stout wax end, singing meriade. rily the while, and when 'twas ready he took up the boot.
'You seem to be a happy fellow,'

'You seem to be a happy fellow,' said the visitor, after he had watched Jared's good natured face awhile.
'Why shouldn't I be? I owe no man anything—have my health—and love to do my work. Tol de rol rol lor de lardo.'
'You have laid by something for a rainy day?' pursued the stranger.
'Ay, thousands upon thousands of dollars, sir!' cried Jared, giving his awl a furious punch.

awl a furious punch.

day long. He was not afraid of robbers, for he had nothing worth carrying off; and he feared no man, for
he never did a man wrong.

A merry fellow was Jared Gropp.

He sang as he pegged, and his joyous notes only lacked musical sound
to make them attractive. He was old, never fear,-No, no-

Money of gold, in hoarded ators —
I have none of it—I have none; I live and breathe-I do no more-

'Shall I put on on my silk, or satin, or my new velvet?'

'Put on all of 'em, my dear; we'll in' as how there might be a bright make an appearance. Hi tolde rol mind or two amongst them, that lol de ri do! might make a doctor, a lawyer, or make an appearance. It is de roi mind of two amongst teem, that is the last peg, and old Smith's shoes are done. Smith—Smith—don't you ever feel thankful your name warn't Smith. Jared, thrusting his awl through,

ow, my maple sugar, we'll be off. are? Sickly and weakly, maybe, or Bring up the little Groppees.

There's ne such a word as complain For by it we nothing can gain, Save crouble and all mental pain, With a fol-de-rol-de-di-de!

AND

No, no, sir. I've got enough. nd that's more'n everybody's got.'
The boot was finished, and the old

nan took out a golden guinea. I've got no change for such a piece, sir, said Jared.
I don't want any change. Take

it all. A shilling is to pay you for mending my boot; and the rest is for your wife and children, to pay them for the loss of their walk. Come for the loss of their walk.

for the loss of their walk. Come don't disappoint me.'
Jared took the coin, and though his thankfulness was deep, his expression was simple and polite.
The old man put on his boot and went away.—The wife came in and Jared showed his treasure. They were as rich as unonarches now. were as rich as monarchs now. They danced and sang and danced again.

However, after this, they went

and took their walk—they and their children. The eldest child was only twelve years, and the youngest was two. Tommy and Johnny were twins. They were a jolly looking

family.

When Jared returned and entered his shop, the first thing he saw was a green silk purse. He picked it up and found it full of gold.—Quick as thought he put on his hat again and ran from the shop. He reached the hotel but the stage had gone, and the old gentleman had gone in it. So the cobbler returned to his cot, and there sat down with the purse in his hand.

'What shall we do with it ?' he said uneasily.

The wife pondered a long while,

Yes, sir. With fifty guineas in it?

for some moments in silence, and honest mind that any pecuniary good finally said he would go. So Jared led the way to his little cot.

But it was indeed Heppy's own of polished metal, which is then the problem of polished metal, which is then the problem of polished metal, which is then the problem of th

Here my love, said the cobbler brother, and one of the chief objects breathed upon, and if, when the moisaddressing his wife, let us have a he had in view when he first started ture of the breath has evaporated.

when he came to that part of the wall where the purse had been concealed, he saked his companion to dealth, he saked his companion to dealth the torch. The latter did so, and then Jared removed the stone and drew forth a parcel, all damp and mildewed. They returned to the upper room where Jared unfolded the stout papers and produced the purse uniquired.

King of Daboney.—A correspondent of the Buston Post, writing from Badagry, West Africa, under the purse uniquired.

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King of Daboney.—A correspondent of the Buston Post, writing from Badaging 7 lbs. each. At 3 without the least ceremony; the purse uniquired.

King of Daboney.—A correspondent of the Buston Post, writing from Badagry Daboney and then instantaneously view, din the dark, the key being removed, a faige proportion of the withers find their way to market at well in the dark, the key being removed in the dark, the key being removed in the dark, the key being removed of the key will gain appear. In the case of bodies more being and disturb it, and then in dark he will be visible. Let this paper be put aside for many months where nothing and introduction of a little Cotswold law the very will again appear. In the case of bodies more highly phosphorescent than paper, the post of many different object. The case of bodies more the purse of the previous from the purse of the previous from the purse of the purse of the previous from the purse of the purse of the pur

The wife pondered a long while, and finally replied:

Let's take it down cellar and hide it.—Then we shan't be robbed of it, nor we will leave it for our children, and they may use it.

Heppty, my delight you are cellar, and having lossed all and anough the problem of the robbed of t

to no goard, and call up our coach, in thinking that my little ones aren't a coming un as some folks' little ones are. They are good and honest, are they are good and honest, are they are good and honest, are they are good and honest, and happy; but if they could have a chance to get a little more learning than their poor old father's got, I shouldn't mind. I can't help thinking that my little ones are. They are good and honest, and happy; but if they could have a chance to get a little more learning than their poor old father's got, I shouldn't mind. I can't help think make an appearance. Hi tolde roll old er id ol?

'There, ([ap) that's the last peg, in the dotter, a lawyer, or may be a minister,—But never mind old Smith's shoes are done. If they're in God's hand, I don't Yes, sir.

'There, ([ap) that's the last peg, in the make a doctor, a lawyer, or may be a minister,—But never mind —they're in God's hand, I don't Yes, sir.

'Yes, in the driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

There driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

There driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

There driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

There he cried, now see! Supposin' l'd taken the gold! If I had we'd never have known George Munson. I tell ye, there's always a sunbeam sure to fall upon a good action. It'll come sometime, ye may depend. George, how dy'e do, Ain't I gad now that we didn't touch your swallow infinitely less poison than others. Flatterers do not shoot their rubbish into your ears.

Yes, is.

The driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

There driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

The driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

The tell's me you family suffered much during your illness.

The driver tells me your family suffered much during your illness.

The driver tell's me your family suffered much during your illness.

The driver tell's me your family s thankful your name warn't Smith.
Happy, eh? There was a Smith put in gaol last week for robbing somebody. But you never heard of a Gropp being put in gaol, never.

With fifty guineas in it?
I don't know what was in it. And if you will go down with me, you shall have it.

The stranger regarded the cobbler had not worked itself into Jared's Selected. SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

It gives us great pleasure to be able to lay before those of our readers who are interested in raising sheep, some extracts from an article written by John Wilson, Professor of Agriculture in the University of Edinburgh, on 'The Various Breeds of Sheep in Great Britain,' published in the Royal Agricultural Society's Journal, Vol. 16. It is an able and interesting article, but our space will only compare to the space will only compare to the space. space will only permit us to give the portion that seems of most im-

The New Leicester, is now perhaps the most widely extended an i most numerous of all our native breeds. The sheep are without horns, with onest mind that any pecuniary good with our constraints and personal surface and loga; the head of polished metal, which is then brother, and one of the chief objects breathed upon, and if, when the moisne had in view when he first started ture of the breath has evaporated, deep; back straight with deep car-

refer my love, said the coddler addressing his wife, let us have a caddle, the gentleman has come for his purse.

We havn't got a candle, Jared; but have something that will answer.

And thus speaking, Heppy went out, and when she returned she brought a pine knot which she lighted towards the collar, and the stranger followed him.

I can get itsir.

Go on; I'll follow you.

The cobbler said no more, but hobbled down two narrow steps, and when he came to that part of the wall where the purse had been concealed, he asked his companion to hold the torch. The latter did so, and then Jared removed the stone and drew forth a parcel, all damp

Laws a stort and dumpty withs a round, shirty, good nature of ace, and with a baid pate, though the was but five and forty seems, incomes a lock of the standard of the standa tomb than from what ought to have constitutioned men.' A journeyman baker is considered to be used up at the age of 40.—Dicken's All the Year Round.

The sapers place on the lawn or grass plot. In habit it is a dwarf, forming a smooth, symmetrical cone. It is not a hardy plant, however, and is liable to be injured by our exercise winters. The Small-leaved Cotton-easter, Tree Box, Japan Eucnymus, Broad Lawred Law 'How is it,' said a gentleman to Sheridan, 'that your name has not O atshoot You a deAnd and in very

'the state of the state

On a frosty day, what two fish are often take care that in planting the routs are not tied together? Skates and soles,