

WHO IS THY NEIGHBOR? LXXX. 23.

The fourth verse of this beautiful hymn is left out of most American collections— Who is thy neighbor?—by whom thou

Thy neighbor?—in the fainting poor, Whose eyes with want are dim;

Thy neighbor?—Lo! that burdened one, Whose grief-cup at the brim

Thy neighbor?—yonder toiling slave, Faded in thought and limb,

Thy neighbor?—any heart bereft Of earthly trust or hope.

Where'er thou meet a human form Bow down with great and care,

Thy neighbor?—pass no mourner by,— Perhaps thou canst redeem

Literature.

THE SIGNAL LIGHTS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."

Continued.

Why, it is like print! uttered Mary Anne, in her hasty manner; not a speck of dirt about it, every thing in place!

"This is the best kitchen," explained Mrs. Chester; "they cook in the other. Don't you see that there's no fire? We shall use this in winter, but while the weather is so hot, I like the cooking done as far from the sitting-rooms as possible.

"Do come here!" she whispered, in an awe-struck tone; and he advanced and stood beside her. She pointed out the several features of the room. "Do you see them? Do you remember?"

"I have not been in the kitchen before," was his answer, looking curiously at the room and at her. "It is the kitchen of my dream!"

"The what?" uttered Mr. Lake, inclined to fall into an irreverent laugh. "It is, Frederick," she whispered, her voice sounding strangely hollow.

"I described its features to you that night, and now you may see them. We—we are standing in the same position!" she burst forth more eagerly, as if the fact had but that moment occurred to her. "Shel! I was here, you on the side of me, as you are now; here was the small round dark table close to us; this is the large window with the ironing-board underneath it, and there to the left are the dresser and the shelves, and even the very plates and dishes upon them—"

"Of the precise willow pattern," put in Mr. Lake. "Then behind us, is the fire-place; and around are the several doors, in the very self-same place that I saw them," she continued, too eager to notice the interruption. "I told you I looked like a farm-house kitchen, large and bleak; you may see that it does, now."

"I shall begin to think you are dreaming still," he returned. "I wish I was! I wish I had never seen in reality the kitchen of that dream. I did not at the first moment recognize it. When I came in with Mrs. Chester and Mary Anne, it struck upon me as being familiar, and I was just going to say to them, 'I must have been here before,' when my dream flashed upon me like a child; I felt awfully sick; I feel so yet."

"This beats spirit-rapping," said Mr. Lake. Let us lay hold of the table, and see whether it won't turn. "Why will you turn it into mockery? she resumed her tone one of sharp pain— "Frederick, you know that my dream seemed to foretell my death?"

"I declare to goodness, Clara, you will make me angry!" was his retort, in a changed voice. "What has come over you these last few days?" "That dream has come over me," she replied, with a shiver. "I thought it was done with; done with by the accident last night; and now the sight of this kitchen has renewed it in all its horror. If you could, only for one minute, feel as I am feeling, you would not wonder at me."

Her state of mind appeared to him most unaccountable; not foolish, worse than foolish; and never in his life had he spoken so sharply to her

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for an hour. "A woman, hazards more than she bargains for, when she tips herself, for better or for worse, to one of these attractive men, and of course she must put up with the consequences."

"What consequences?" exclaimed Mary Anne, feigning herself puzzled by the speech altogether. "That of seeing herself a neglected wife; for she must inevitably do, when her own short reign is over."

"Had you to experience that?" sharply asked Mary Anne, intending the question to sting her. "I!" equally returned Lady Ellis. "My husband had nothing attractive about him, and was old as Adam. I spoke of the wives of attractive men; others may humdrum on their graves, and be at peace."

What Mary Anne Jupp may have thought fit to answer in reproval cannot be recorded, for her sister Margaret and Mrs. Chester came up and interrupted them. Margaret proclaimed that Mrs. Chester was about to take her on the expedition from which Mary Anne returned—that of seeing the kitchen and other officers.

"Suppose I may not ask to be one of the party," cried Lady Ellis, starting up and looking at Mrs. Chester.

"Certainly you may. Why not? They proceeded leisurely across the lawn, and around the side of the house towards the back entrance. Meanwhile, Mr. Lake had gone in search of his wife, in obedience to her summons, and found her in the large kitchen. "Did you want me Clara?"

"Do come here!" she whispered, in an awe-struck tone; and he advanced and stood beside her. She pointed out the several features of the room. "Do you see them? Do you remember?"

"I have not been in the kitchen before," was his answer, looking curiously at the room and at her. "It is the kitchen of my dream!" "The what?" uttered Mr. Lake, inclined to fall into an irreverent laugh. "It is, Frederick," she whispered, her voice sounding strangely hollow.

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as he spoke now. "I should be sorry to feel it, even for a minute; I should be ashamed to do so; and I feel ashamed of you. What did you want with me?"

"To show you the kitchen. To tell you this." He gave vent to an impatient word and turned angrily to the door. She, her heart bursting, went forward to the window; just so had it been in the dream; just so had they seemed to part; he going to the door and she to the window; just so had been the sharp conviction of coming evil.

"Clara," he exclaimed, as he sheltered her upon his breast, "thus I treat you and soothe you as I would a child!" "No, treat me as your wife," she passionately answered, breaking into a storm of sobs.

He suffered her to sob for a few moments, till the paroxysm had spent itself, and then spoke; in a tone of remonstrance, it is true, but with deep tenderness. "It is possible that you can allow a foolish, superstitious, dream to cause this wild grief?"

"It is not the dream that is causing this grief. You are causing that you never spoke to me; when I said it might foretell my death, you turned my words into ridicule. It is as if you do not care whether I live or die."

"Clara, you know better than that! What can I do for you? How can I soothe you?"

"Do not speak to me in that tone again!" "My dearest, I will do anything you wish in reason; you know I will; but you must not ask me to put faith in that dream. And if my voice sounded harsh— "by, it would vex any man to find his wife so foolish."

"Well, well, it shall pass; I will not vex you with it again. If any ill does come, it must: and if not?" "If not you will acknowledge what a silly child you have been? he interrupted, holding her to him and kissing the tears from her face.

"Silly, and superstitious, if you will," she whispered, "but not a child. I think I am less a child at heart than many who are older. Frederick, if you could ever grow unkind to me, I should die."

"I never will, my darling." Standing looking in at the chink of the door, having come softly along the passage meeting was Lady Ellis. What did she see? She saw his face bent down upon his wife's, and heard his kisses, all but heard his sweet words; heard quite enough to imagine them. An ugly look of envy, nearly of hate, rose to her pale features; he was what she had called him, an attractive man; he had that day paid her attentions said sentimental nothings to her in a low voice; and there are some women who would find keep such men to themselves, whether they may have wives or not; nay, their having a wife is only so much the greater inducement. Was Lady Ellis one?

The voices of Mrs. Chester and Margaret Jupp were approaching, and Lady Ellis pushed open the door. Clara dried her eyes hastily. "Come and walk to the open air," he whispered to her; it watched you good! And Lady Ellis watched them afterwards slowly pass the window, she leaning on his arm.

Assembled in the largest room that the small inn at Coombe Dalton could afford, were the coroner and his jury, inquiring into the cause of the railway accident which had been productive of so many deaths. The station-master, the "switchman," and one porter, all who had been at the station on the Sunday night testified that the red lights were exhibited to give warning of danger, and that the driver, in reckless defiance of them, had gone dashing on, and so caused the catastrophe.

The driver, Cooper, who was permitted to give his testimony at his own desire, was cautioned that what he said might be used against him. It was to the effect that the usual light, the green, was exhibited, and not the red. The coroner knew him

for a steady man, one who, to use the words of a witness, "wouldn't tell a lie to screen himself from nothing."

"Did you look at the light?" inquired the coroner of Cooper. "I looked at both, sir. The lamp that was at the end of the station, and the lamp on the signal, post beyond it."

"And you say they were the green lights?" "That they were, sir. The same green lights that are always up. He had taken the light off the post, and was swaying it about, and I couldn't conceive what he was doing it for."

"But here are three witnesses, the station-master and the two men, who have sworn that the red signals were up, and not the green, persisted the coroner. "It is very strange that you should maintain the contrary."

"The three may be in a league together to say so, and hide their own negligence," interposed an audible voice from the most crowded part of the room. Upon which the coroner threatened to commit anybody so interrupting, for contempt of court.

"All I can say is, sir, that there was no difference that night, in the lights, from those exhibited on other nights," concluded Cooper. "They were the green lights, and not the red, and if I had to die next minute, I'd say it."

A gentleman presented himself for examination, and was sworn. Col. West. "In justice to the driver, I think it right to offer my testimony," he said, addressing the coroner and jury. "I am enabled to state that the light exhibited on the signal post and which the man took down and swayed about, was green; when the driver asserts that it was not red, he speaks the truth."

"Were you at the station?" inquired the coroner of the witness. "No; I was in my garden, which is precisely opposite the signal-post, on the other side of the line. I was walking about in it smoking a cigar. I saw the train approaching and I heard the man take the light off the post, lean forward, and swing it about, evidently to attract attention. A minute after the accident happened."

"And you say this was not the red light?" "It was not. It was the light that is generally up, the green."

"The Coroner gave an expressive look at the station-master, which spoke volumes, and the latter looked red and indignant. There was some talking, some confusion, and when it was subsided, Oliver Jupp was standing by the table. One of the jury inquired why he was put forward."

"I don't know," returned Oliver "I happened to mention that I saw the light in question exhibited and swayed about: I suppose it is for that."

"Which light was it?" inquired the coroner, when he was sworn. "The red."

There was a pause. Perhaps more than one present thought of the old fable of the chameleon. "From whence did you see it?" asked the coroner. "I was in the train. As we got to Coombe Dalton station I looked out at the window, and saw a red light being waved about. I remarked it to my sisters, who were in the carriage with me, and one of them observed that if it was the red light there must be danger. The accident occurred almost as she spoke."

"Are you sure it was the red light, sir?" inquired one of the jury, all of whom had been impressed with Colonel West's evidence. "Certain."

"And of course he could have no motive in saying anything but the truth," remarked one jurymen to another in a louder tone than he thought for."

FLAT-FOOTED COURTSHIP.

One long summer afternoon there came to Mr. Davidson's the most curious specimen of an old bachelor the world ever heard of. He hated women, especially old maids, and wasn't afraid to say so. He and Patty had it hot and heavy, whenever chance threw them together; yet still he came, and it was noticed that Aunt Patty took particular pains with her dress whenever he was expected. One day the contest waged unusually strong. Aunt Patty left him in disgust and went out into the garden.

"The bear!" she muttered to herself, as she stopped to gather a blossom which attracted her attention. "What did you run away for?" asked a gruff voice close to her side. "To get rid of you."

"You didn't do it, did you?" "No; you're worse than a burdock bairn."

"You won't get rid of me neither?" "I won't eh?" "Only in one way."

"And that?" "Marry me!" "What, us two fools get married? What will people say?"

"Well, no, then." "Very well, good bye. I shan't come again."

"But stop a bit—what a pucker to be in." "Yes or no?" "I must consult."

"All right; I thought you was of age." "Good bye." "Jabez Andrews, don't be a fool. Come back, come back, I say. Why, I believe the critter has taken me for earnest. Jabez Andrews I'll consider."

"I don't want no considering. I'm gone. Becky Hasting is waiting for me. I thought I would give you the first chance. All right. Good bye."

"Jabez—Jabez! That stuck up Becky Hasting shan't have him, if I die for it. Jabez—yes. Do you hear? Y-e-s!"

SALARIES TO EAST INDIA OFFICIALS.—A return made to the House of Commons shows the annual salaries and emoluments of all Indian employes. The salary of the Governor-General is £25,000 a-year, in addition to which there is an outfit allowance of £5,000, and other allowances, which in 1858 amounted to £12,863. The four ordinary members of the Supreme Council receive £5,000, and an outfit allowance of £12,000, and they are appointed at home. The four ordinary members of the Legislative Council receive £5,000, and the clerk to the Council £3,000. The secretariat is composed of five secretaries to the Government, three of whom have £5,000, one £3,000, and one £2,000; four under-secretaries, two at £2,400 and two at £900; and four assistant under-secretaries, one at £720 and three at £600.

The Chief Commissioner of Oude receives £8,600 a-year, and there are 37 assistant and deputy-assistant commissioners with salaries ranging from £4,200 to £1,400. The lieutenant-governor of Bengal has £10,000, and allowances which amounted in 1858 to £17,800, and the lieutenant-governor of the North-West Province and of the Panjab receives the same salary, with allowances varying slightly in amount. The Governor of Madras receives £12,800 a-year, with £3,500 for his outfit; and the members of Council £4,600, with an outfit allowance of £1,000. The Governor and members of Council at Bombay receive the same sums. Among the low salaries of subordinate officials we notice a few of £120, but these are rare; £240 is the lowest in most departments of the Government.

A gentleman on a visit to Washington one day very coolly opened the door of the Senate Chamber, was about to pass in when the door keeper asked: "Are you a privileged member?" "What do you mean by that?" asked the stranger. The reply was "A Governor, Ex-Member of Congress, or a foreign minister."

A good lady, who had two children sick with the measles, wrote to a friend for the best remedy. The friend had just received a note from another lady, inquiring the way to make pickles. In the confusion, the lady who inquired about the pickles, received the remedy for the measles, and the anxious mother of the sick children read with horror the following:—"Scald them three or four times in very hot vinegar, and sprinkle them with salt, and in a few days they will be cured."

STARTLING DISCLOSURES.

The investigation made since the last session of our County Council, into the jail and court-house expenses of the last twenty years, exhibits a state of matters which, we venture to say, has no parallel in the history of the Province. Who would have imagined that within the short space of seventeen years, these Counties should have paid over ninety-three thousand dollars more than their just proportion towards the maintenance of the jail and court-house? But read the following letter and tabular statement:

YORK AND PEEL VS. TORONTO.

To the Editor of the Globe. Sir,—A report of the City Chamberlain, relating to certain matters in dispute between the City of Toronto and the United Counties of York and Peel, having been published in the Globe of February last, I find the public have, in consequence, a very erroneous impression as to the true merits of the question at issue, and beg, therefore, briefly to state the facts of the case.

The Jail and Court-house of Toronto were paid for by, and are exclusively the property of, these counties. By various statutory provisions, however, ever since 1837 the county authorities have been compelled to receive and maintain the city prisoners in their jail, and also to allow the city to use the court-house. So far all is well, as there need necessarily be no objection to the two municipalities using the county buildings, provided each pay, toward the aggregate expenses, in proportion to the benefits respectively enjoyed. Here, then, is the issue. Has the city paid an equitable proportion? The Chamberlain, in the report referred to, gave a detail of the sums paid by the city for a series of years, and complains that the counties should ask any additional payment for the care and maintenance of the city's prisoners for the years 1857 and 1858. To understand whether the city or the counties have been unfairly dealt with, I submit herewith a statement, made up from the jailor's books, and confirmed by the vouchers in the hands of the County Treasurer, showing the annual cost of the jail and court-house from 1840 to 1859 inclusive, the amount paid each year by Government, and the amount paid each year by the city and counties, respectively.

The statement also shows the number of prisoners committed to the jail during each year, and the number of days the prisoners of the respective municipalities were maintained in the jail. The facts here set forth are the result of much labor over the old books of the jailor and treasurer, and, with the exception of some four or five years out of this period of twenty years, the particulars set forth below were never before published or made out, and of course never before known even to our county authorities. These figures will be found interesting, not only as furnishing a history of the difficulties between the two corporations, but they exhibit the gradual increase of crime with the growth of the city, and the comparative diminution of crime in the counties as they have gained in wealth and general prosperity, with certain fluctuations, however, arising from the unprecedented agricultural and commercial prosperity of 1855 and 1856, followed by the general depression and failures which the whole country has suffered during the last three years. In this connection, it should be observed that, during 1840 and 1841, the county of Simcoe figured a part of the county of York, and the county of Ontario continued to share in the use of the county buildings until 1851. During the ten years from 1847 to 1857 as compared with the general increase of population in the counties, the commitments to the jail from the counties show a comparative decrease in numbers; while during the trying times of 1858 and 1859, the commitments from the counties increased about 25 per cent. The smallest number of prisoners committed by the county in any one year was in 1842, being only 37, while the highest number was in 1841, before the county of Simcoe was separated from York, in which year the commitments from the counties amounted to 204. The lowest number committed by the city in any

one year was in 1842, when 384 commitments were recorded, from which time we find a gradual yearly increase, until the number reaches 2085 in 1859. During this period the annual jail and court-house expenses have increased from \$9,083 in 1843 to \$22,420 in 1859, in consequence of the increase in the number of city prisoners.

In the statement given below an estimate is made, showing the annual payment the city should have made to the Counties, had they contributed equitably in proportion to the number of days their prisoners occupied the jail, as compared with the number of days the county prisoners occupied the jail. From 1840 to 1845 inclusive, it will be seen that the Government contributed nothing towards the expenses of the administration of justice.— From 1846 to 1859 inclusive, the city prisoners occupied the jail an aggregate of 335,723 days against 71,240 days, which the county prisoners occupied the jail. The total expenses during this period of 17 years amount to \$201,564, of which the Government have paid \$33,445, leaving a balance to be paid by the city and counties of \$168,219. Of this balance the city has paid \$41,800, and the Counties have paid \$126,919. In other words, while the city has enjoyed five-sixths of the use of the county buildings, they have paid less than one-fourth of the aggregate cost, exclusive of the Government grant.

In the three right hand columns of the tabular statement will be found the equitable proportion the respective municipalities should have contributed, and the amount paid by the counties yearly, more than their equitable proportion, exhibiting an aggregate which the counties have paid more than their equitable proportion during the 17 years ending with 1859, of \$91,176. The figures are startling, and exhibit a description of legal robbery, submitted to patiently by the counties during a period of 17 years, before unheard of in the history of our municipal institutions. There are two arguments that have been urged by the city authorities against being charged in proportion to the number of their prisoners. 1st. They say that many parties committed by the city authorities reside in the counties, come to the city, get drunk, and are sent to jail by the police magistrates. The second argument is, that we would have to keep a jail and court-house, whether we received their prisoners or not, and the joint use of the county buildings should make no great difference.— In reply to the first, and one need only refer to the record of the police magistrates, to be satisfied that the fines paid by residents of the county, through that Court, will very much exceed the expense incurred by an occasional commitment of the characters referred to. In regard to the second argument, we may simply reverse the question, and say, that if the city did not unite with us, they would have to maintain a jail and court-house entirely at their own expense; in which case they would find it to be much greater than the equitable proportion we have claimed under a joint use. The city has already voted nearly \$200,000 to build a jail of its own; this sum, at 8 per cent, would equal a cost of \$16,000 per annum to begin with, and if our one hundred yearly commitments from the counties would necessarily cost \$10,000, the 2,000 annual commitments of the city, would, notwithstanding the noted economy of the city corporation, cost \$15,000, making a total of \$31,000 per annum, nearly twice as much as the counties have ever asked them, and nearly seven times as much as the counties have ever received from them for any one year. Furthermore, it should be borne in mind, that the counties are not optional landlords, but they have ever been compelled to furnish the use of the court-house and jail, and receive, lodge, and feed the city's prisoners. Being forced into a joint partnership, both parties should share the disadvantages in proportion to the advantages derived by each respectively.

But this sum of \$31,176 is gone, and as it was assented to by the county authorities of former times, we do not now expect, nor do we ask, to recover one shilling of it; what we claim is simply a fair remuneration for the care and maintenance of the city's prisoners for the years 1857 and 1858. I have given the figures of former years to show simply that the complaints hitherto made have only had too much foundation. We now propose to accept a much less sum than the figures show to be equitably due to the counties for the years 1857, 1858, and 1859, rather than be subject to continued delays and annoyance; and if the city authorities deem the amount claimed still too high, we would gladly have it settled by arbitrators indifferently chosen, their decision to be final.— But here an objection arises. It is urged that the law does not authorize any payment to the counties for the feeding and lodging of the city's 4,000 prisoners during the years 1857 and '58. The corporation acknowledges that something ought to be paid, but plead the lack of authority. We are here ready to meet