But let the low soft breezes come, At early dawn and morning light,
To ventilate your every room,
And leave respace when stars are bright.

This is the blessing hearen supplies, It helps to battle with disease; When friends by sickness are taid by, Deny them not the gentle breeze.

Light, air, and water, food and rest. Is air, of all Ged's gifts the least ? That we should strive to shut it out

How many a friend in youthful bloom, When health is good and life is gay, Lock up themselves in air-tight roo And by disease they fade away.

God sends to all mankind his gifts, To rich and poor his blessings sent; He gives us air which nature seeks, Without, we cannot be content.

When near life's closing point they lie Deny them not, but let them have The gentle breeze when death is nigh.

Literature.

LONG AFTERWARDS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

' Your coldness hurt Mrs. Lincoln'

Your columes nurt Mrs. Lincoln's aid one lady to another.

'I'm sorry,' answered the lady to whom the remark was addressed; but the admission of a regiet was

not made with any feeling.
'Why do you treat her with such a distant reserve, Mrs. Arnold : I've noticed this a number of times. She's an excellent lady. We all like

her exceedingly.'
The eye of Mrs. Arnold fell to the floor, and her face became grave.
I wonder that you do not fancy Mrs. Lincoln. She's a lovely character—so intelligent, so refined, and
with such a sweet spirit towards
every one. The fault must be in yourself, if there is any natural re-

talker, and it was one of my greatest pleasures to sit and listen. I was really fascinated with her; and I was really fascinated with her was really fascinated with thought her the liveliest lady I had ever seen. One day when she was word. at our house. I sat listening to the conversation that was passing be-tween her and some other friend of my mother's drinking in, I appre-hended a great deal more than was light. My Mother had left the room

The York Gerald,

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

AURORA

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

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Whole No. 99.

the parlor again. I went out, with hot cheeks and heartfull of pain and of that hasty rebuke rankling in her bitterness. I was sensitive to a fault, heart ever since?" much as possible, when we had com-

of so many times, and always with a troubled memory in my heart.'

'The same,' she answered.

'And in all those years she has entirely observation, and married. It is more than probable that she has entirely of the same,' she answered.

'And in all those years she has not forgiven my fault observation, and married. It is more than probable that she has entirely of the strength of It was an intimate friend who spoke and the closing sentence was uttered have until recently, moved in differ-

prevalent human wickedness, quoted a couplet from Pope:

"The love of Praise, howeler concess!" by art.

"Now I had read largely in Pope, and held in memory a great many and held in memory a great many.

"Now I had dead in gely in Pope, and held in memory a great many.

"The voice of Mrs. Lincoln trembled with the deep feeling that was been don't know what else. I was sorry and held in memory a great many.

"Oh, if I had dreamed of their concept on the property of the voice of the

absent Mrs. Lincoln, in speaking of apt to put in a word now and then, lessly from my lips, words repented out paying its full value.

disarmed her.

'Let the words be forgotten!' she answered, resolutely, as she closed

them from some unknown danger without.

It was near midnight when a sharp

when, at what seemed a fitting moment. She was a beautiful dit was one of my great of it was one of my great of its powers to the ignorant, who seem to great of word.

A flash of interest went over the great deal more than was passing bear and some other friend of ner's drinking it, I apprese great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and some other friend of the great deal more than was but at few moments and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the few models and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the few models and the great deal more than was but at few moments and the few models and the great deal more than was but at few large from the station, three miles from home, after disposing of their berries.

The two ladies and latened them been the hein-home, having found them at the themselves a welcome visitor at my first and latened and increases in very more taken with modes it station, three miles from home, after disposing of their berries.

The two ladies are themselves.

The two ladies are themselves and themselves and the mery first at all themselves and the mery first at the more than in a man. The two children are attends the word.

A flat before the more than in a man and the mery first and latened from them at

AND

set an evil impulse in motion, and it is hurting still. But where is she!
I must bring her, if possible, into a better state of mind.'
'Mrs. Arnold! Can it be possible.
—Surely she is not the daughter of my old friend Mrs. Willis. She is not the little Emily I have thought of so many times, and always with a troubled memory in my heart.'
'The same,' she answered.
'And it was. In that kiss the old pain of wounded pride was extinguished. How long it had rankled!
A single hasty, ill-spoken word, what years of bitterness may it my shore to do with mankind; it is children had found it out, and had brought light brush from their home below, and built large fires to warn us of our danger. They had been of our danger. They had been there more than two hours, watching a beside that beacon of safety. As I went up to where that old lady and the story of a pure birth of genius, of the story of a pure birth of genius, or metaphysical nature, or metaphysical nature, or metaphysical nature, or metaphysical nature, and to bear the vexation of her bedieve, and built large fires to warn us of our danger. They had been being the better of him. I declare I had rather face a loaded cannon than settle an account or make a went up to where that old lady and children stood, drenched through by the rain and sleet, she grasped me by the arm and cried:

The snow, together with the rain, had torn the side of the bank out, and had ther they show the warten, while of the wide of the bank out, and deternity itself seemed spread out before us. The widow Graff and her brought for an engineer to force nathern the side of the bank out, and had there is only the show of the writes," "when I have it is life. "I find myself out of my sphere, we write," "when I have shought of out, and had brought below, and built large fires to warn us of our danger. They had been below, and built large fires to warn us of our danger. They had been below, and built large fires to warn us of our danger. They had been being the bargain."

The story of Watt's inventio

JAMES WATT, THE INVENTOR.

In Great Britain alone, the steam The love of Praise, howefer canceal dby art. Rades, more or less, and glows in overy theart."

"Now I had read largely in Pope, and called her Miss Perth, and held in memory a great many of his verse maxims. Every work of this couplet, was familiar, and my ear instantly detected one wrong word in the quotation. In my child-ish order and at tlessness I said, looking into Mrs. Lincoln's face:

"It is regims, more and alled her Miss Perth, and don't know what else. I was sorry and salsmed the next moment. That she felt it keenly I know, for, always after that, she was so coled a word with her.—But that was not fine to re-contract the barrier which Mrs. Lincoln had suddenly thrown down. No time to gather up the broken chain of il'-will and she was intensely garges of the mountains. The tender and she then passed from my observation. How came you to know this?"

"You've forgotten yourself, Miss Perth. I Children should be seen, not heard."

"She never saw or heard me in the following again." I went out, with the sales again. I went out that the sale again of the sales again that was in her fall the sale again of the sales again the sale again of the sales again to repair the broken the barrier which has a state of the balks again the sales again to repair the sales again to repair the sales again to repair the sales again. I was unreaded. There was

them from some unknown danger without.

It was near midnight when a sharp the brain, "I have no need of thee." bitterness. I was sensitive to a fault, eart ever since? I mand this rebuke—so unjustly given—hurt me to a degree that few would imagine. I nover mentioned it to my mother; nor, indeed, to any living soul before this time; and it is over twenty years since the slight occurrence. My pride was deeply wounded. Sine had said these crack words, as to take away their ladies, in whose good opinion I wished to stand well; and as a child could not look them in the face again. From how much pleasure and instruction was I shut out from that time. Before I had been anxious to meet my mother's intelligent friends; now, I kept myself out of sight as much as possible, when we had com
or and this rebuke—so unjustly given—the to a degree that few would inagine. I nove mentioned it to my mother; nor, indeed, to any living soul before this time; and it is over twenty years since the slight occurrence. My pride was deeply wounded. Sine had said these crack words, as to take away their power to do harm, what a blessed the track of the word. My heart even without recognizing in you the child of an ostic the wind. She had said these crack words, as to take away their power to do harm, what a blessed they had been anxious to meet my mother's intelligent friends; now, I kept myself out of sight as much as possible, when we had com
and this rebuke—so unjustly given the land tist of the woice of Mrs. Lincoln.

There was a tone of sadness in the voice of Mrs. Lincoln, the true acceptation of the word. My heart even without recognizing in you the child of an oson brought the train to a stop. I she train to a stop. I she train to a stop. I she wistle from the engine brought me the train to a stop. I when the said world has to wat to mad refuse the train to a stop. I she wistle from the engine brought me the train to a stop. I she wistle from the engine brought me the train to a stop. I she wistle from the engine brought me the wistle from the engine brought the brain, the law that the hand that the hand that the hand that the mand tends

Favor an intense Place is a large dark grade and a street of the property of t

the mind from its sorrows, and prevents it from preying on itself. In the fullness of our grief we are apt to think that allowing ourselves to-pursue objects which may turn our minds from the object it is too much occupied with is like a kind insult or occupied with is like a kind insult or want of affection for the deceased; but we do not then argue fairly—our duty to the departed has come to a period, but our duty to our living family, to ourselves and to the world, still subsists; and the sconer we can bring ourselves to attend to it, the more meritorious. And as strongly as he attached himself to others they were attached to him. Dr. Black (his o'd friend) shed tears of delight over his success: 'It's very foolish, but I can't help it, when I hear anything good to James Watt.' Watt lived to be nearly eighty-three years old, though of frail health from his childhood—another proof that intellect is the life of the body, and not the consumer of --- Scientific American.

A LECTURE ON TONGUE TAMING.

Y MRS GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLIS.

The tongue is an unruly member. Somehow or other, it seems to be held responsible for most of the mischief done in this world. And what is still more unaccountable, women are almost invariably involved therein, likewise! Putting two and two together, is'nt it just possible that the female tongue is under bad man-agement? No use in telling a wo-man to hold her tongue—she can not do it any more than she can hold a red-hot coal. We ask no such im-possibilities of you, ladies—but we do think you might reform in one or two instances.

Talk as much as you like, but let Talk as muon as you me, our let it be less about people, and more about things. When you once get on the subject of your dear neigh-bors, the temptation to allude to their faults becomes absolutely irresistable Therefore your wiser plan is to let them entirely alone—if you can! Den't talk about your complaints

and ailments—the dreadful tooth-ache you had lost night, and the head-ache you expect to have to day. The moment you feel these danger-ous topics treinbling on the tip of your tongue, shut your mouth resolutely, and keep it shut, until the grumbling fit is over!

Do not give utterance to the sharp sarcastic little observation that rises almost by instinct, to your lips, when