

Presentation to A. Barker
A. C. Verne's letter!! to S. Ryman
"Independent voter" letter and
the Vaughan Council election

The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
And despatched to Subscribers by the earliest
mail, or other conveyance, when so desired

The YORK HERALD will always be
found to contain the latest and most important
Foreign and Provincial News and Mar-
kets, and the greatest care will be taken to
render it acceptable to the man of business,
and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS.—Seven and Sixpenceper Annum, in
advance; and if not paid within Three
Months two dollars will be charged.

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scription.

THE YORK HERALD
Book and Job Printing
ESTABLISHMENT.

ORDERS for any of the undetermined
description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB
WORK will be promptly attended to :—
BOOKS, FARMY BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, LABELS,
AND SMALL POSTERS, CIRCULARS, LAW FORMS,
WILL HEADS, NAME CHECKS, DRAFTS, AND
PAMPHLETS.

AND every other kind of
LETTER-PRESS PRINTING!
done in the best style, at moderate rates.
Our assortment of JOB TYPE is entirely
new and of the latest patterns. A large variety
of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Cards,
Circulars, &c. kept always on hand.

Business Directory.
MEDICAL CARDS.
DR. HOSTETTER,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons
England,
Opposite the Elgin Mills,
RICHMOND HILL.
May 1, 1861. 127-1/2p

I. BOWMAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
One Door South of Lemon's Hotel
THORNHILL. 127-1/2y

LAW CARDS.
M. TEEFY,
COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH
CONVEYANCE, AND
DIVISION COURT AGENT,
RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

A CARD.
W. C. KEELE, Esq., of the City of Tor-
onto, has opened an office in the Vir-
lidge of Aurora for the transaction of Common
Law and Chancery Business, also, Convey-
ancing executed with correctness and despatch
Division Courts attended.
Wellington St. Aurora, & Queen St. Toronto
November 20, 1860. 104-1/2y

MATHESON & FITZGERALD,
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.
OFFICE :—
CORNER OF KING AND TORONTO STREETS
Over Whitmore & Co's. Banking Office,
TORONTO.
Agency Particularly attended to.

THOMAS G. MATHESON, JAMES FITZGERALD,
Toronto, July 1, 1859. 31-1/2f

JR. S. H. JARVIS,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR
IN CHANCERY,
Office removed to Gas Company's Buildings,
Toronto Street.
Toronto, January 9, 1861. 111-6m

Charles C. Keller,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office
in Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office,
Brook Street, Wharf.
Also a Branch Office in the village of Beau-
revoir, Township of Thornhill, and County of
Ontario.
The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond
Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended.
Whitby, Nov. 23, 1860. 104-1/2y

JAMES BOULTON, Esq.,
Barrister,
Law Office—Corner of Church and King Sts.
Toronto, March 8, 1861. 119-1/2f

EDWARD E. W. HURD,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Money
advances procured on Mortgages,
No. 3, Jordan Street,
Toronto, December 13, 1860. 108-1/2y

The York Herald,

AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor. "Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. IV. No. 6. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1862. Whole No. 163.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL,
RICHMOND NICHOLS, Proprietor.
A LARGE HALL is connected with this
Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts,
Musings, &c.
A STAGE leaves this Hotel every morning
for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves
Toronto at half past 3.
Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in
waiting.
Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1/2f

Masonic Arms Hotel,
RICHMOND HILL,
GEORGE SIMSON, PROPRIETOR.
GOOD Accommodations and every attention
shown to Travellers. Good Yards for
Driving Cattle and Loose Boxes for Race Horses
and Studs.
The Monthly Fair held on the Premises first
Wednesday in each month.
The Subscribers in calling the attention of the
public and his Old Friends to his establishment,
feels satisfied he can accommodate comfortably to
their wants and with mutual satisfaction.
Richmond Hill, April 20, 1860. 73-1/2f

White Hart Inn,
RICHMOND HILL.
THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public
that he has leased the above Hotel,
where he will keep constantly on hand a good
supply of first-class Liquors, &c. At this
house postures every accommodation. Travel-
lers can desire, those who wish to stay where
they can find every comfort are respectfully in-
vited to give him a call.
CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND,
Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860. 108-1/2y

YONGE STREET HOTEL,
AURORA.
A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors
always on hand. Excellent Accommo-
dation for Travellers, Farmers, and others.
Cigars of all brands.
D. McLEOD, Proprietor.
Aurora, June 6, 1859. 25 1/2y

Hunter's Hotel,
Deutches Gasthaus,
THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public
that he has leased the above Hotel,
where he will keep constantly on hand a good
supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house
possesses every accommodation. Travellers can
desire, those who wish to stay where they can
find every comfort are respectfully invited to
call.
W. WESTPHAL,
Corner of Church and Stanley Sts.,
Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861. 145-1/2y

Albion Hotel,
EAST MARKET SQUARE,
TORONTO, C.W.
J. SMITH, Proprietor.
Toronto, April 19, 1861. 123-1/2y

THE WELL-KNOWN
BLACK HORSE HOTEL,
Formerly kept by William Repp,
Cor. of Palace & George Sts.
[EAST OF THE MARKET.] TORONTO.
WILLIAM COX, Proprietor,
[Successor to Thomas Palmer].
Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostlers
always in attendance.
Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1/2y

JO. H. SMITH,
St. LAWRENCE INN,
142 KING STREET,
OPPOSITE THE ST. LAWRENCE MARKET,
TORONTO.
Choice Liquors and Good Accommodation at
reasonable charges. Good Stabling and a
Careful Hostler in attendance.
Toronto, April 19, 1861. 123-1/2y

JOS. GREGOR'S
Fountain Restaurant!
69 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO
Lunch every day from 11 till 2.
Soups, Games, Oysters, Lobsters, &c.
served on hand.
Diners and Suppers for Private Parties got
up in the best style.
Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1/2y

NEWBIGGING HOUSE,
1 ATE Chancery Hotel, No. 28, 30 and 32
Front Street, Toronto. Board \$1, per
day. Porters always in attendance at the Cars
and Bosts.
W. NEWBIGGING,
Proprietor.
Toronto, April 8, 1861. 123-1/2y

Eastern Hotel,
CORNER of King and George Streets,
TORONTO, C.W. Wm. MORSE, Proprietor.
Good accommodation for Travellers
Large Stabling, and a Good Hostler always in
attendance.
Toronto, April 10, 1861. 123 1/2y

YORK MILLS HOTEL,
YONGE STREET,
THE Subscriber begs to inform that he
has leased the above hotel, and having
fitted it up in the latest style travellers may
rely upon having every comfort and attention
at this first class house.
Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler al-
ways in attendance.
WILLIAM LENNOX, Proprietor
York Mills, June 7, 1861. 132-1/2y

Wellington Hotel, Aurora!
OPPOSITE THE TORONTO HOUSE.
A LARGE and Commodious Hall and other
improvements have, at great expense,
been made so as to make this House the largest
and best north of Toronto. Travellers at this
House find every convenience both for them-
selves and horses.
N.B.—A careful ostler always in attendance.
Aurora Station, April 1861. 126-1/2y

Geo. L. GRAHAM, PROPRIETOR.
A LARGE and Commodious Hall and other
improvements have, at great expense,
been made so as to make this House the largest
and best north of Toronto. Travellers at this
House find every convenience both for them-
selves and horses.
N.B.—A careful ostler always in attendance.
Aurora Station, April 1861. 126-1/2y

A. MAIRS, B. A.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR
in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Main
Street, Markham Village,
November 22, 1860. 104-1/2

Poetry.

THE LION OF BRITAIN.

WAR SONG.

Our country calls her sons to arms,
And honour greets the cry!
Around us thunder war's alarms,
War's banners float the sky,
Old Albion's Lion shakes his mane
Awe'ning from his sleep,
With angry frowns he tears to pluck
His growl is hoarse and deep!
A haughty foe has madly dared
What few would ever dare!
He deems 't' that brave old Lion scard
That never yet knew fear.
When Right invokes and Justice calls,
What hand will ever fail!
He quits his old ancestral halls—
He conquers or he dies!
Fierce with the might—gentle he
Is ever with the weak.
And never those who would be free
His aid unasked seek.
Then forth from every shore and land
Where British bosoms beat,
Come on!—unconquerable band,
The rabble hosts to meet,
Bold Canada—a cheer for thee!
Thy song will burst the fray!
And in the van thy claim to be!
And who more brave than they?
And see how much that's dear to guard—
The land we love so well!
Our peaceful homes our toil's reward,
And all that hearts call swell.
Then up, Britannia hoist the flag,
That never quails in fight!
The shout resounds from vale to crag—
"May God defend the Right!"

Literature.

MARK STRETTON;

OR, THE TABLES TURNED.

BY A LONDON DETECTIVE OFFICER.
(Continued from our last.)

"For God's sake, do not mock me
with false hopes! What except
conviction for the minor offence of
manslaughter can I hope for! And
why do you so intently scrutinise the
piece of newspaper?"
"A suspicion—surmise rather—
glanced across my mind, which, for
the present, I must keep to myself.
What may be the title and the exact
date of the newspaper from which
the report has been cut?"
"The *Quebec Gazette*. The date
of the—of poor Bontemps' death
was August 14th, last year. Why
do you ask these strange questions?"
"For my own satisfaction. How
was it that Morny did not bring you
the whole newspaper?"
"I do not remember to have heard;
but say, again, why these questions?"
"Be calm, young man, be calm.
It is probable that I am mistaken in
the surmise or hope which has dawned
upon my mind. Miss Vignolles, I
presume, does not even now share
your opinion of M. Achilles Morny?"
"Very, very far from it. His ad-
dress and conspicuousness have fascina-
ted, enthralled her; and I dread every day
to hear that he has induced her to
privately wed him under some lying
pretext or other. Privately, of course
to avoid the scandal of marrying
whilst her uncle is scarcely cold in
his bloody shroud!"
"M. Morny has, I suppose, flattered
you handsomely since your return to
America?"
"Enthusiastically. In truth, he has
treated me like a slave."
"Exactly. You have not made a
confidant of the young lady you
spoke of?"
"I have not even seen her since
my return to England. Homicide
as I knew myself to be, I dared not.
Mr. Waters. It would have been
another and worse crime to have
continued an intimacy which would
have damned the future of an am-
able girl, by linking it with that of
one whose life is forfeit to the law,
and which dread penalty may at
any hour be enforced. I have rather
permitted her to believe me capricious
—false; another heavy addition
to the burden of shame and grief
which bows me to the dust. But I
will cast it off," he continued, vehem-
ently, "if life goes with it, sooner
than Clara be the scoundrel's victim!
The horrible secret stifles, kills me
—I'll be poisoned with it no longer!
At the worst, it will be but the sac-
rifice of a year or two, more or less
of shameful, hateful life!"
"Those are sounding sentences,
Mr. Stretton, very easily uttered.
Much more easy to say than to act.
The resolution they express. Will
you be here again at seven this even-
ing?"
He would dine at the 'Fox' and
await my return.
It was so settled, and I went my
way.
It would have been impudent on
my part to have prematurely excited
the hopes of Mr. Stretton, with re-
ference to the printed statement al-
leged to have been cut from a Que-
bec newspaper. The more, how-
ever, I reflected upon the subject,
the stronger my suspicions grew.
In the first place, I had noticed that
the lines of the newspaper column
were precisely parallel on both sides
of the slip of paper; now, it is rare
indeed that half a column can be cut
out of a newspaper without the scis-
sors running into and shearing off
some portion of the matter on the
other side.
This in addition to the curious cir-
cumstance that Morny had not
brought the complete newspaper to
Stretton at New York, suggested
the possibility that so wily a gentle-
man might have concocted the pre-
tended report, got it printed on a slip
resembling a portion of a newspaper
column, indifferent matter being fur-
nished for the other side, which
would, in such a case, be struck off
with perfect evenness. Any one
who had a sufficient interest to serve
might easily do this, and I was now
off to confirm or dissipate my sus-
picions, by examining the files of
newspapers at the North and South
American Coffee House. The hand-
bill Morny could also easily have
managed. It was at all events worth
while to make inquiry.
The file of Quebec papers I found
to be imperfect, especially so about
the time of Bontemps' death; and I
was informed by a waiter that the
missing numbers had been stolen by
some undetected visitor. Achilles
Morny, for a thousand! was my in-
stant conviction, and I will tell the
reader why. Neither of the Eng-
lish Quebec papers on the file was
printed with the same type as the
slip which I held in my hand, con-
taining the report.
Moreover, the files of the French
journals published at Quebec, and
those of Montreal, had been plun-
dered of the same numbers, or near-
ly so. Moreover, in an affair involv-
ing such tremendous issues, it, up-
on further reflection, occurred to me,
that as I was bound to make assur-
ance doubly sure, it would be well,
if I could not find the missing papers
in London, to send direct to Quebec
for them.
The worst was, that in those slow
old days I could not receive a reply
in less than three months. There
was, however, no pressing urgency
for obtaining the papers, except that
in the meantime Achilles Morny
might espouse the niece of the ven-
erable gentleman whom Mr. Stretton
believed, the said Morny had mur-
dered. Was it certain, too, that the
complete demonstration of Morny's
turpitude, in falsely accusing her
cousin of such a crime, would induce
Miss Vignolles to break off the match?
By no means certain.
The glaze an artful scoundrel
might put upon his motives in the
matter—for example, a wish to drive
his friend and her relative from the
society of gamblers and blacklegs,
by compelling him to actually feel
the possible consequences of such
base companionship—would, per-
haps, impose upon the weakness and
credulity of a plain woman on the
shady side of thirty, in love with a
specious, handsome man. Too prob-
ably, I feared. Besides, I had an-
other arrow in my quiver, which, if
critically used, would—might, I
should say—prove a fatal one.
"I have nothing at present to say,
Mr. Stretton, in answer to your look
of anxious inquiry," said I, pressing
the proffered hand of the terribly
agitated young man, "except that
I spoke of has widened, brightened,
since I left you. It will be useless
to press me for more than that at
present. However, take heart and
courage; to do so, whatever may
happen, will do you no harm. Above
and before all, Mr. Stretton, keep a
strict, constant watch upon your
cousin, Miss Vignolles, and inform
me—if you decide to place yourself
in my hands—without an hour's de-
lay, and without committing your-
self remember, with M. Morny, if
there is a likelihood of the abomi-
nable marriage taking place."
Mr. Stretton promised to do so;
adding, that he placed implicit con-
fidence in me; and with a lighter
heart than beat in his bosom when

he arrived at the 'Fox,' he left the
tavern.
I could not, with all my diligence,
find the missing papers in London,
and wrote therefore to Quebec for
them.
I called, not long after my inter-
view with Mr. Stretton, on Mrs.
Parkins, in Piccadilly. Her quarrel-
some lodgers had not left; though,
since she had ascertained they were
not man and wife, she had given them
peremptory notice to quit without
delay.
I had a long conversation with
Mrs. Parkins, which afforded me
many interesting items concerning
the Mornys; an especially interest-
ing one being, it struck me at the
moment, that not very long before
they engaged her apartments, they
had been travelling in Scotland as
man and wife. Before leaving I had
to a certain extent, made a confidant
of Mrs. Parkins, who had under-
taken, upon certain distinctly under-
stood conditions, to carry out my in-
structions. The next day I forward-
ed her an old *Times* newspaper,
which contained a *resumé* of a cele-
brated case, the decision in which
confirmed the law or custom in Scot-
land, according to which any single
man who acknowledges a single woman
to be his wife becomes, *ipso facto*,
that woman's husband.
Five or six weeks passed away
before I again saw Mr. Stretton.
He sought for me at Scotland Yard.
I happened to be there, and we were
soon engaged in anxious consultation.
Miss Vignolles, he informed me, had
definitely promised to marry Achilles
Morny on that very day week, and
would listen to no remonstrances on
her cousin's part against that dis-
graceful, fatal step.
"The villain himself," he added,
"defies, mocks—and you are
right, Waters; I have not the nerve
to deliberately face the scaffold when
it looms distinctly in view, bravely
as you have heard me mouth of do-
ing so."
"A very human weakness, the
avowal of which shows courage.
By-the-by, were not M. Morny and
Adele St. Ange travelling together
in Scotland at the beginning of the
summer."
"Yes. Why do you ask?"
"For my own satisfaction I again
tell you, sir. Where is the marriage
to take place?"
"At Bellevue House, by special
license."
"Is M. Achilles Morny in the
habit of addressing Miss Vignolles by
letter?"
"Yes, frequently."
"Could you manage to procure
me—of course, without the lady's
knowledge—a sight of some of these
missives?"
"I could; will by to-morrow, if
you desire it."
"Some one more of them may
possibly be of service. I have not-
ting more to say at present, Mr. Stret-
ton, except that you may rely upon
me to the full extent of my resources
zealously exerted."
The next day I received a packet
of letters, the love missives of M.
Morny addressed to Miss Vignolles.
What a specious, artful rascal they
showed him to be! But though ex-
ceedingly warm, impassioned—that
is to say, warmth and passion were,
to a certain extent, successfully stim-
ulated—I was disappointed in not
finding some disparaging allusion to
Adele St. Ange. I had hoped that
Miss Vignolles might have expressed
some jealous contempt of that lady,
the reply to which would have blown
the ardent passions of St. Ange to
consuming flame. As it was, I did
not see that I could make effective
use of them. Still, as I was going
to see Mrs. Parkins, it might be as
well to take two of the fiercest with
me.
Mrs. Parkins was punctual to the
appointment, and informed me that
her clever scheme, promising as it
looked, had completely broken down.
She had apprised Mademoiselle St.
Ange that M. Morny was certainly
about to marry Miss Vignolles—an
announcement which, as we had cal-
culated, threw the lady into a frenzy
of rage. Better still, when the
mental tempest had in some degree
subsided, and St. Ange could listen
to reason, she was elated beyond
measure to hear, to read for herself
in the *Times*, that, if, when she was
travelling in Scotland with M. Morny
he had only once introduced her as
his wife to witnesses that could de-
pose that fact, she was his lawful
wife to all intents and purposes.
"Mon Dieu!" she exclaimed, "he
did so, once, twice, twenty times,

and notably in Glasgow, at—"
M. Morny's loud rat-tat at the
street door checked her speech, and
Mrs. Parkins made a hasty retreat.
A loud, fierce altercation ensued
between the "happy pair," which
gradually grew milder till their voices
could no longer be heard below.
After having dined, M. Morny left
the house, as was his wont, but look-
ing more lifted up, Mrs. Parkins
thought, than usual.
He was hardly gone when the first-
floor bell rang. Mrs. Parkins an-
swered it, and found the lady seated
at dessert, her eyes flushing with ex-
ultation.
"My good Mrs. Parkins," said she,
"I wish to say to you that Morny,
whom, with all his faults towards
me, I still regard with tenderness,
has convinced me that we never pas-
sed as man and wife in Scotland; he,
the cunning rogue, having been at
the time quite aware of the droll
law which prevails there. I cannot,
therefore, be his wife. It is a great
misfortune for me; and it is time,
I have reflected, that our unfortunate
liaison, which upon its discovery so
justly scandalized you, should cease."
"He has your consent, then, ma-
dame, to marry Miss Vignolles?"
"Helas, yes! What, after all,
could I do? Achilles will be very
rich; and he has promised me a mo-
derate sum to re-establish myself as
a *modiste* in Brussels. It is the best
part for both of us."
"I remarked," continued Mrs. Park-
ins, "that it was probable the Eng-
lish lady's fortune would be strictly
settled upon herself."
"No—no—no!" rejoined St. Ange,
with a burst of scornful triumph,
"not one penny will be settled upon
herself! She adores Achilles—he
is her god; and she will joyfully re-
surrender to him, not only her mat-
rimonial, but her immense riches.
Poor fool!" and again she laughed
viciously.
"You think, then, madame, that
the marriage will be an unhappy
one?"
"My word of honor, no!" replied
St. Ange, checking her vivacity,
and speaking with pretended serious-
ness. "My word of honor, no; only
it does seem silly for a wife to re-
serve nothing for herself out of so
large a fortune. Nevertheless,
Achilles will be a kind husband;
which is lucky for her, as she will
be quite at his disposition. Her rich
cousin, too, Mr. Mark Stretton, is
Morny's slave."
"Mr. Mark Stretton?"
"Yes, my good woman, Morny's
slave—but that is a subject upon
which I must not say another word.
Enough that it is true—perfectly
true. But we shall not be too cruel
with either of them. That is to say,
again attempting to repress her ra-
pacious insolence of triumph, "that is
to say, Morny will be kind towards
his wife, and have consideration for
Mr. Stretton. Enough now, Mrs.
Parkins. I wished to make you
quite understand that the Scotch
story I told you was pure imagina-
tion, that is all. We leave your
lodgings early on Wednesday next.
Good evening!"
"I left the room," added Mrs. Park-
ins, "in a manner smothered, feeling
that some dreadful mischief was on
foot; but of what nature exactly I
could not comprehend."
(To be concluded in our next.)

CAPTAIN GUNTER'S DUCHESS 77th.

(From the Illustrated News.)

"The celebrated Mr. 'Tommy
Bates,' of Kirkcubrighton, had two
very favorite sentiments; one, that
he 'could find forty men fit to be a
Premier for one fit to judge short-
horns,' and the other that there was
'no place for short-horns like the
valley of the Wharfe.' The late
Mr. Whitaker, and Mr. Fawkes, of
Farnley, have proved this to the
full; but it was left to Captain Gun-
ter to find a second Kirkcubrighton
on its banks, and vow that eternal
allegiance to the Duchesses and the
Oxfords which their great founder
had done." So we find it written
in the *Farmer's Magazine* nearly
three years ago, and since then the
Wetherby herd has gone on in al-
most one uninterrupted career of
victory, which it crowned by win-
ning the first cow, heifer-in-calf, and
the yearling heifer prizes at the last
meeting of the Royal.

It was by the merest chance in
the world that Captain Gunter
began with a herd. When he
went to the Tortworth sale it was
much more in the character of a

spectator than anything else, and it
was the honest laments of some
Gloucestershire farmers in his
waggon over the Americans get-
ting all the good animals which
suddenly roused him into action.
He accordingly bid 400gs. for the
twentieth lot, Duchess 64th, but
the bid was hardly taken, and he
finally took away the fifteen months
Duchess 67th for 350gs., and the
six weeks' calf Duchess 70th for
310gs. It was with these and
Duchess 69th, which he bought pri-
vately for 500gs. when she was nine
months old, that he founded his
herd. Duchess 72nd by 4th Duke of
Oxford, and Archdeke by the Faw-
sley Duke of Cambridge, were the
first calves of Duchess 67th and
Duchess 69th; and the purchase of
4th Duke of Oxford for 200gs. at
Hendon, and his dam, Oxford 11th,
for 500gs., set the ball rolling in
earnest. Thus, at an outlay of
1860gs., he laid in a herd which, by
his prizes, sales, and bull-lettings,
must have repaid him ten fold.—
At present it contains some twenty-
eight Duchesses, many of which
have come white—in fact, rather too
much so—although, strange to say,
a breeder who unites Bates and
Booth writes us that the former
blood seems to correct the white
tendency which is to be found in
the latter.

Ho has been assisted by his
steward, Mr. Knowles, who owes
much of his experience, like Mr.
Culshaw, to Mr. Thos. Mason, who
was bailiff to Sir Chas Tempest in
Poach's day. He was with Lord
Ducie for eight years, and is now
beginning his seventh or eighth with
Captain Gunter. As a 'trainer' he
has been singularly lucky, and has
never once yet left a showyard
without a commendation or a prize.
In 1857, when the herd were re-
moved from Earls Court to Wether-
by Grange (once the residence of
Mr. Kit Wilson, the owner of
Comus, and the Father of the Turf)
Captain Gunter scarcely showed at
all, but won a first heifer-calf prize
with Duchess 73rd at Wetherby.—
Not much was effected in 1859,
out Duchess 77th began the thing
in earnest the next year. She
was calved on Nov. 24, 1857,
soon after the herd's arrival at
Wetherby, and is by Sixth Duke of
Oxford from Duchess 70th (a
daughter of the 700-guinea Duch-
ess 66th of Tortworth), which has
now an heifer by her side by
Grand Duke of Wetherby, and
bears the strongest resemblance
in colour and look to its illustrious
half-sister, Duchess 77th has a
white bull-calf, Duke of Wetherby,
by seventh Duke of York (by sixth
Duke of Oxford from Duchess
69th), which will most probably
be kept at Wetherby, and as she is
now in calf to Grand Duke of
Wetherby (by sixth Duke of Ox-
ford, from Duchess 67th) the cross
in both instances has been pretty
close.

She is a dark rich roan, inter-
spersed with grey, and her gaiety
of head and wonderful loin have
quite passed into a proverb.—
"Through the heart she is not so re-
markable; and, in fact, few of the
Bateses have that beautiful filling-
in behind the shoulders which is so
noticeable in the Booth and Town-
ley stock. Nothing could have
gone on more steadily than she has
done with her training. She came
out as a calf at Wetherby in 1858,
and was beaten by Mr. Jolly's Em-
press of Hindostan, which has won
so often since for Lady Pigot. In
her next essay she was commended,
and then she was third at the Royal
to Faith and Maid of Athelstane as
a yearling. She did not create
much sensation there; but she
seemed quite a different animal
when, after being beaten by Stanley
Rose at Darlington, in the teeth of
an earnest protest from Mr. Un-
thank, who, without knowing what
she was, marked her for the prize
the moment he looked them over,
she reversed that decision easily at
Hull, and then went on with very
little let hindrance in the show-
yards. She made her ground very
gradually in the Royal lists, as she
was second at Canterbury to Mr.
Amble's Woodrose, and first the
next year in the cow class against
Queen Mab, Woodrose, 2nd Duch-
ess of Gloster, and other good win-
ners. The white and roan twins
have each beaten her once at Ulver-
stone and Selby; and so did Soldier's
Bride last August; but she has won
about twenty-two times in all, and
brought eight cups, some of the
challenge ones, to Captain Gunter
and his heirs for ever. It is said
that the Captain does not intend to
risk his animals by forcing them for
shows in future, but we trust to
meet his roans and whites, at all
events, in the heifer-calf class, at
the Royal. He has won the other
three female classes; in one year,
with Duchesses 77th, 78th, and
83rd, already, besides being second
for one and first and second for
another in the previous year, and he
is hardly likely to rest satisfied till
he has set this calf seal on a success
which we believe has no parallel in
herd annals.

Literature for War Times.—Reviews
and magazines.