

The York Herald

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THE YORK HERALD Book and Job Printing ESTABLISHMENT. ORDERS for any of the undermentioned description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB WORK will be promptly attended to.

Business Directory. MEDICAL CARDS. DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons England.

ISAAC BOWMAN, M. D., Graduate of the University of Vic Coll. & Provincial Licentiate, HAS settled permanently at Thornhill.

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

CHARLES C. KELLER, Esq., of the City of Toronto, has opened an office in the Village of Aurora for the transaction of Common Law and Chancery Business.

JAMES BOULTON, Esq., Barrister, Law Office—Corner of Church and King Sts. Toronto, March 8, 1861.

EDWARD E. W. HURD, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Money advances procured on Mortgages.

WILLIAM GRANT, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Toronto, Office in the "Leader" Building, King Street.

George Wilson, (LATE FROM ENGLAND) Masonic Arms Hotel, RICHMOND HILL. GOOD Accommodations and every attention shown to Travellers.

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AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

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

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RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1862.

Whole No. 185.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor. A LARGE HALL is connected with this Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts, Meetings, &c.

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.

YONGE STREET HOTEL, AURORA. A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors always on hand. Excellent Accommodation for Travellers, Farmers, and others.

CLYDE HOTEL, KING ST. EAST, NEAR THE MARKET SQUARE, TORONTO, C.W. JOHN MILLS, Proprietor. Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance.

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.

THE WELL-KNOWN BLACK HORSE HOTEL, Formerly kept by William Ralph, Cor. of Palace & George Sts. [NEAR THE MARKET.] TORONTO.

JOS. GREGOR'S Fountain Restaurant: 60 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO. Lunch every day from 11 till 2.

NEWBIGGING HOUSE, 1 A.T. Clerkenwell Hotel, No. 29, 31 and 32 Front Street, Toronto. Board \$1 per day. Porters always in attendance at the Cars and Boats.

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.

Wellington Hotel, Aurora! OPPOSITE THE TORONTO HOUSE. 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.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill. March 14, 1862.

Poetry.

MID SUNSHINE AND SPRAY.

On the dark stream of Time, Mid sunshine and spray, I'm counting the hours As they're passing away; And anon, o'er the tide Flows an echoing song As the bark of each friend Comes gliding along.

Literature.

A Romantic Affair in Toronto.

WRITTEN FOR THE YORK HERALD BY E. P. F.

This is a funny world which we live in: and there are a great many simpletons occupying the space which was originally intended as the abode of wise men.

Theodore and Timothy conspired to send a love-letter to Edward, a friend of theirs. This letter purports to emanate from a love-sick young maiden, who has for a long time been very anxious for an introduction.

At last, the white handkerchief appeared in the distance, the possessor of which was moving along with a graceful, undulating motion. Edward heard the whistle-pipe of his friend.

Edward received the precious epistle in due time; and, as may well be imagined, was thrown into raptures upon finding that he was the object of such soul stirring affection.

procure one stout brough of heart to meet him on the occasion, as the sequel will show. To Edward each day seemed as long as a month, till the happy night should arrive. He said he certainly would go and meet her—that he would; for she must, he thought, be something like an angel in human form, as her letter was the very essence of sublimity!

factually performed, the brave Edward politely requested the fair lady's name, which she was pleased to give, and at the same time quickly removed the veil, exposing to view her lovely countenance;—when, lo! and behold! what met his dilated pupils but the unmistakable features of a full-blooded daughter of the African race, with a flat nose, which gave her face a very even appearance, and lips—oh! what lips for a nice young man! to press—to give the diameter and circumference of which would occupy too much space! Edward's feelings at the humiliating discovery may be better imagined than described.

At length the appointed night and hour arrived, and Edward and his faithful squire were on hand.—Edward appeared as neat and trim as if he had just popped out of a band-box, with all his good clothes on. He was shampooed and perfumed in the best style of the barber's art. He was even provided with a silver-mounted cane and a high-flavored cigar! His confidant, being in disguise, was carefully surveying each side of the street, to spy out the fair one, while Edward was secreted in the corner of a fence, and, with the aid of a night-glass, was trying to bring his optics to a proper focus through a knothole on every object that appeared on the street!

At last, the white handkerchief appeared in the distance, the possessor of which was moving along with a graceful, undulating motion. Edward heard the whistle-pipe of his friend. He cleared the fence with the ease of an aerial spirit, and approached the object of his visit thither with an agitated step and a palpitating heart, and accosted her with the salutations known only to lovers! The unknown most graciously received him, expressing her supreme delight upon finding that he did not repel her affections.

It seems certain that the average of life is increasing, that whatever the conditions of sound hygiene have fair play men live longer than they did. Let any one who doubts the fact study the first column of the Times when the first frosts come and the old people begin to die off, and they will find the deaths of octogenarians by the score, and of men of ninety years by the dozen.

could be placed in equally favourable circumstances, the duration of English life would be perceptibly lengthened, men would enjoy, for example, fifty years of mature life instead of about thirty-five. It is probable that the old limit—three-score years and ten—is now in Europe within the truth. Blumenbach fixed eighty as the mean average; and Sir H. Holland, whose experience is a wide one, obviously inclines to the same figure. He can, however, discover no principle ruling in the exceptional cases, or indeed tending to preserve longevity. All classes seem to have equal chances.

At the present moment, the oldest men among us are great lawyers and great statesmen—men who have passed their lives in work and thought and debate, who have pored over papers till insurance offices would have complained of the 'sedentary habits,' and who have, many of them, not lived very temperate lives. There is some reason, indeed, to believe that either brain work increases vitality, or that the mental energy which makes men lawyers and statesmen is closely allied with the mysterious force which keeps men alive.

Dumas makes Vadier, the Terrorist, who died happily at ninety, conscour of but one error in his past life: that he had distrusted Robespierre; say, 'the strength of my convictions has kept me alive'; and, though Dumas probably invented the anecdote, still it is the man of strong character who generally lives the longest. Habits have nothing to do with the matter. Drunkards, particularly the rich who drink wine, and the agricultural poor who drink beer, often live long, the liquor developing a latent vitality. The Duke de Richelieu, the route, died over ninety years old. The negroes of South Carolina, wretchedly fed and much worked, live as long as the white men of healthier climates, and think that they live longer. Lord Mansfield thought he had proved by a vast range of inquiry in his own Court, that all very old men had risen early; but, though early rising is healthy, all Asiatics are up with the sun, and they are rather peculiarly short-lived. There is, in short, no guiding clue whatever, except that, by the consent of all races, certain families seem to have a faculty of living on, and that longevity is therefore a transmissible quality. The utmost science can ascertain is, that it is possible, under certain hygienic conditions, to render mortal disease very improbable, and so enable large classes to live their full life, which will be, it would seem, about eighty years.—Spectator.

HUMAN LONGEVITY.

MINOR EFFECTS IN MONEY SPENDING.—A correspondent of the American Agriculturist writes as follows on a subject of much interest. "There is one thing I would be glad to see more parents understand, namely, that when they spend money judiciously to improve and adorn the house, and the ground around it, they are in effect paying their children a premium to stay at home, as much as possible to enjoy it; but that when they spend money unnecessarily in fine clothing and jewelry for their children, they are paying them a premium to spend their time away from home—that is, in those places where they can attract the most attention, and make the most display."

A Midnight Vision.—The following is taken from Dr. Macfarlane's "Life and Times of Dr. Lawson." His wonderful knowledge of Scripture was illustrated once in a way alike surprising and graphic. As the friendly light-house in the ocean is a guide to the bewildered mariner, so was he to his surrounding brethren. He was to them alike comment and commentator. In the biblical difficulties, they either wrote or rode up to Selkirk, and were never disappointed. On one occasion, Mr. Shanks of Jedburgh was much perplexed with a text. He could make nothing of it; but determined not to give way, he ordered his horse, and set off, late in the evening, to Selkirk—a distance of fifteen miles. He arrived at about one in the morning. He had to knock often at one place after another, but he was heard. The door at length was opened, and the servant asked who he was, and what brought him at such an hour to the manse. Having replied to all this, he insisted on seeing Dr. Lawson. "He is in bed, and sound asleep hours ago," said the maiden. "It matters not," replied Mr. Shanks, "I must see him, and you will hold the reins of my horse till I come down." He knew the doctor's bedroom; and having got leave to enter, all in the dark, he told Dr. Lawson his errand. Though somewhat put about, and in a half-dreamy condition, the professor commenced an exegesis upon the text in question, quoted the context, referred to the parallel passages in foregoing and succeeding chapters, and cleared up the whole subject to his friend's satisfaction. Mr. Shanks then thanked Dr. Lawson, bade him good morning quietly, slipped out of the room, remounted his horse, and rode home to Jedburgh. In the morning, about five o'clock, Dr. Lawson awoke. "My dear," he said to Mrs. Lawson, "I have had a dream, a very pleasant dream, to-night. I dreamed that Mr. Shanks, good man, came all the way up from Jedburgh to consult me about a text that troubled him." "It was no dream," said Mrs. Lawson, "Mr. Shanks was here, in this very room, and I overheard all you and he had to say." It was with difficulty she could get him persuaded to believe that it had been so. On going down stairs, he inquired at the servant if Mr. Shanks had come during the night, and in what room he was sleeping. The servant assured him that the Jedburgh minister had really been in the house, but added, "He is not in the house, sir; he is at Jedburgh ere this time."

ROUT OF THE CURCULIO.

This enemy of the plum can be rooted without the old and laborious process of jarring the trees, and gathering the insects upon sheets. The following remedy has been several years before the public, and has the recommendation of some of our best pomologists. The writer has used it with success, and now feels as sure of the plum crop as of pears. To one pound of white oil soap add four ounces of flowers of sulphur. Mix the mass thoroughly with a spatula or knife, and dissolve in about three gallons of water, stirring it well. To one half peck of quick lime add four gallons of water, and stir well together. When fully settled, pour off the transparent lime water and add it to the soap mixture. Add to the same, also, say four gallons of tolerably strong tobacco water. Apply this mixture, when thus incorporated, with a garden syringe, to your plum or other fruit trees, so that the foliage shall be well drenched. If no rains succeed for three weeks, one application will be sufficient. It should be repeated after rains until the stone is hardened. When the plum is about the size of a pea, is the best time to apply it, but it is effectual upon all plums not yet stung at any season of their growth. This mixture is good for cherries, and all fruits troubled with insects.—American Agriculturist.

THE GREAT MAN.—The great man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptations from within and without; who bears the heaviest uredens cheerfully; who is calmest in storms, and most fearless under menace and frowns; and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God, is most unflinching.—Channing.

RELATIVE VALUE OF FOOD FOR MILK COWS.—Several French and German chemists estimate the relative value of several descriptions of food for milk cows as follows: That 100lb. of good hay are worth 200lb. of potatoes; 460lb. of beet root with the leaves; 350lb. of Siberian cabbage; 250lb. of beet root, without the leaves; 250lb. of carrots; 80lb. of clover hay, Spanish trefail, or vetches; 50lb. of oilcake or colza; 250lb. of pea straw and vetches; 300lb. of barley or oat straw; 400lb. of rye or wheat straw; 25lb. of peas, beans or vetch seed; 50lb. of oats; or 500lb. of green trefail, Spanish trefail, or vetches.



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