Che Nork Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING And despatched to Subscribers by the earlies mails, or other conveyance, when so desired

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

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Advertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-

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ost pand.

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THE YORK HERALD

Book and Job Printing

And every other kind of LETTER-PRESS PRINTING

done in the best style, at moderate rates.
Our assortment of JOH 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,

May 1, 1861.

JOHN N. REID, M.D.,

COR. OF YONGE & COLDURNE STS.

Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tnesdays. Thursdays and Saurdays, & to 19, s.m., 137 All Consultations in the office, Cash. Thornhill, April 9, '62.

ISAAC BOWMAN, M. D., Graduate of the University of Vic-Coll. & Provincial Licentiate.

AS saitled (permanently) at Thopnuill. where he can be consulted at all times on the various branches of his profession except when absent on business. Thornhill, May, 1862.

The York Yerald,

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

AURORA

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

RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

Vol. 1V. No. 44.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1862.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

A LARGE HALL is connected with this flotel for Assemblies, Bulls, Concerts,

Meetings. &c.
A STAGE leaves this Hotel every morning for Toronto, at 7 a.m.: returning, leaves Toronto at helf-past 3.
CF Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1ly. White Hart Inn,

THE Subscriber bags to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hund a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this house possesses every accommodation. Travelets can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every combort are respectfully invited to give him a call.

CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND.

Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860.

YONGE STREET HOTEL,

AURORA.

GOOD supply of Wines and Liquers always on hand. Excellent Accounts for Travellers, Farmers, and others.

Aurora, June 6, 1859. CLYDE HOTEL

KING ST. EAST, NEAR THE MARKET SQUARE, TORONTO, C.W.

JOHN MILLS, Proprietor. Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance. Toronto, November 1861.

James Massey, RICHMOND HILL. (Late of the King's Head, London, Eng.)

127-1yp

No. 26 West Market Place, TORONTO.

Every accommodation for Farmers and other attending Market Good Stabling.

EF Dinner from 12 to 2 o'clock.

Hunter's Hotel. Deutches Tasthaus,

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 Liquores, &c. This house possesses every accommodation Travellers can find every comfort are respectfully invited to call.

W. WESTPHAL.
Corner of Church and Stanley Sis.
Toronto, Sept. 6, 1851.



Portry.

AND

AN ODE TO SCOTLAND.

BY V. H. NELSON.

Why do I love thy giant forms, Thou sea-girt mountain Isle What is there in the howling storms That all my thoughts beguile?

Why do I think I hear the rear. Of thunders from the deep?
Or see waves round thy rugged shore

In awful grandour sweep? Why do strange visions muck my sight, Which like enchantment seem; Why start I at the hour of night, When wrapt in mists of dream?

And yet 'tis not the mountain forms That my fond heart adores; I doe not love the howling storms

Which sweep thy rugged shores But, as the sun at close of day Sets ever in the West. So all my thoughts unconcious stray
To their fond place of rest,

Not all the powers on earth that dwell May force the to dopan; Nor nature's charms can break the spell That binds the to my heart

And yet thou'rt not my land of birth; Not there my fathers sleep; I claim thee not as kindred earth;

I think on thee- to weep. But there is one, a lovely spot-(No other tie I crave)
Which no'er by me shall be forget—

My child-it is thy grave. 'Tis there my thoughts are captive led,
'Mong those dark shades of gloom;
My soul is ever with the dead-

of flowers.

which was on the table in the next room, and again, with the same winning smile, he declined. As he was about, as I thought, to depart, I extended my hand, but to my astonishment he stepped back, made a low bow, and declined taking it.

For a gentleman to have his hand refused when he extends it to another, is embarassing enough, but for a lady! Who can possibly describe whnt were my feelings!— I fall my pockets, in which I describe whnt were my feelings!— that they were gone.

Scientiously say that I am just as perfect in the art, that the touch is perfect in the art, that the touch is perfect in the art, that the touch is a perfect in the art, that the touch is perfect in the art, that the touch is perfect in the art, that the touch is a perfect in the art, that the touch is a tonce?

'I will, but on one condition.'

'Another condition.'

'Yes.'

'Well, what is it? You have so many conditions that I begin to think the necklace will not be forth-coming after all. And if not, by—'

'Do not excite yourself to anger. I give you my honor—'

I give you my honor—'

Your honor, nonsense. What that they were gone.

The king of Pickpockers.

A few years ago I made the acquisitance of an eldorly lady whose husband, so far back as 1799, held an official postion, both civil and military, in the British Colony of New South Wales. Many anecdotes she told me of celebritics who what it their country for their country's good.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

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With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military in the British Colony of Nadam, I am afraid you will as it were, obliged to histen to him.

With most if not cell of the military signed.

With most if not cell of the military in the signed, and against my will as it were, onliged to histen to him.

With most if not cell of the military in the signed, and against my will as it were, onliged to histen to him.

With most if not cell of the military in the signed, and against my will as it were, onliged to histen to him.

With most if not cell of the military and pencil that they were gone.

I felt my pockets, in which I fancied they were, and discovered that they were gone.

And your thimble, and pencil and they were, and discovered that they were gone.

And your thimble, and pencil and they were, and discovered that they were gone.

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And your thimble, and pencil and they w

The control of the product of the pr

children and seated them on his rington the gem of which I deprived vernment House, entered the room. Ruses, and began telling them a her—a gem which is still impledged the seemed rather surprised to see fairy story—evidently of his own and in the possession of one who Barrington in my drawing room; and extemporized—to will restore it on my application, but he was so anxious and in such a listened with profound accompanied by a letter in my hurry that he said nothing on the

invention, and extemporized—to which they listened with profound attention.

Indeed I could not help being interested in the story, so fanciful were the ideas and so poetical the language in which they were expressed.

The story ended, the stranger replaced the children on the carpet, and approached the table, on which stood, in a porcelain vase a bouquet of flowers. These he admired, sand pounds, irrespective of those

Whole No. 201,

TERMS \$1 50 In Advance.

of flowers. These he admired, and began to discourse on floriculture. I listened with intense cagerness, so profound and lucid turned her back upon me. der lock and key, when fortune turned her back upon me.

Barrington! the pickpocket.—
Having heard so much of this man and his almost magical exploits—although of course! had never seen him—that! could not help regarding me to beg of them to be silent.
One o'clock came, but not the Major. I received, however, a note from him mpencil, on a slip of paper. He would be detained at the Government House until half past two.

Again I requested the fascinating individual to partake of luncheon, which was on the table in the next.

Again I requested the fascinating individual to partake of luncheon, which was on the table in the next. perfect in the art, that the touch interest is at once!?

Warning that if you do not keep faith with me I wilt undo what I have looked.—
Warning that if you do not keep faith with me I wilt undo what I have looked.—
What! let you loose upon the society of Europe again? The Colonial Secretary would scout the idea, and severely censure the Governor for recommending such a that I could scarcely be angry with him any longer.

He continued, 'Madam, I have look and key, when fortune turned her back upon me.

Barrington! the pickpocket.—
Having heard so much of this man have done already. A free pardon? What! let you loose upon the society of Europe again? The Colonial Secretary would scout the idea, and severely censure the Governor for recommending such a that I could scarcely be angry with him any longer.

He continued, 'Madam, I have look and heap with the same and the parkers at the same and th

Poetry.

FRANCE TO ITALY.

Italians, you but waste your breath,
The right you cry for stands no chance;
You raise the short of "Rome or Death!"
And "Death!" is the reply of France.
Yes, death, my friends, for I am strong;
France is resolved to have her way;
Her will is law which, right or wrong,
The weak must perish or obey.

Your claim of Rome I must refuse, Your claim of Rome 1 must retuse, For 1 don't want you to become Too independent, and 1 choose Te keep you undernesth my thumb. But death's a boon 1 won't deny, If you desire to bite the dust, Trave, then, the might of France, and die; If die you will, then die you must.

My Bourbons I dethroned, 'tis true;
But therefore cherish not the hope
That I shell ever suffer you
To do the like, and doff the Pope. Mis power it suits me to maintain,
My cannons guard the l'apal chair;
You pray for liberty in vain;
Auempt to win it if you dare.

The eldest daughter of the church
Must needs defond her parent's head
And keep the Portiff on his proch,
Although upon your necks he tread.
Creads may by her be turned to sport,
Or organs carolesslv ignored,
But Fraine must poper; support
As an idea, with the sword.

To suppliants what I did not grant To suppose the sum of the long result. Claimants from me shall never we To stern demand of course I can't Think of conceding such a thing. Honor forbids me to concede, To menace, what is justly due; Then hew you strike for Rome take Death is your portion if you do.

A generous nation am 1 not? Of progress don? I lead the van? Befriend the strugglup patiot? And vindicate the rights of man? Ah!yes, but 1 must domineer, So cannot call my forces home, Then death to every volunteer So bold as to advance on Rome!

Miscellaneous,

Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.

Miss Jones says she only wears crinoline for form's sake.

You are not uncivil, when, by your life, rou give the fears of your friends the fic. When you give a piece of your mind, ke care it's not the biggest piece.-Punch's Almanac.

'If you love your readers, and wish to be read,' says Mr. Hannay, get anec-dotes.' It is mentioned as a curious circumstance, that a watch should be perfectly dry when it has a running spring in it.

If you are ever so temperate, you will die in time. If you are temperate, you probably die ' in no time.' Pleasure is sometimes only a change of pain. A man who has had the gout feels lirst-rate when he gots down to rheama-

tism only. Don't let your children learn good and bad things indiscriminately, on the supposi-tion that the bad may be eradicated in after years.

A man of wit was asked in the train, What was his errand in the city? He replied, 'I have been sent to procure an agel to do cooking. Dr. Franklin says that fevery little fragment of the day should be saved.' The moment the day breaks set yourself at

once to save the pieces.

The telent of success is simply doing what you can do well; and doing well whatever you do—without a thought of fame. Fame never comes because it is THE HOURS OF SLEEP .- Somebody

has undertaken to bring together practice and theory on this subject thus:— Custom takes eight hours; Nature needs but seven; Yet Laziness takes nine,

And Wickedness eleven. 'There has been a slight mistake com-'There has been a sight mistake committed here,' said the house surgoon, 'of no great moment, though—it was the sound leg of Mr. Higgins which was cut off. We can easily cure the other—so it comes to the same thing.'

A story is found in the Simulation of the story is found to late; but succeeded in persuading the clergyman to perform the ceremony over again, in order that he might have the opportunity of paying the proper tribute of respect to his deceased friend. APPROPRIATE MOTTOES.—The motto on the title-page of the Exhibition Cata-logue of 1851 was selected by the Prince

A story is told that Sheridan, being in-

onsort it was-The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is:
The compass of the world, and them that

dwell therein.

The back of the title-page also bore two mottoes chosen by his Royal Highness— Say not the discoveries we make are our

The germs of every art are implanted within us, And God our instructor of that which is concealed

develops the faculties of invention. The second was— The progress of the human race, Resulting from the common labour of all

men, Ought to be the final object of the exertion of each individual. In promoting this end,
We are carrying out the will of the great
and blessed God.

In the French war, Harispe who com-manded a corps of Basques, issued a pro-clamation forbidding the peasantry to sup-ply the English with provisions or forage, nam of death; it is stated that we were on pain of death; it is stated that we were savages, and as a proof of this, our horses were born with short tails. I saw this absurd proclamation, which was published in French and in the Basque languages, and distributed all over the country.