The Nork Herald

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

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The YORK HERALD will always be
befound; nonlain the latestand most important Foreign and Provincial News and Markets, 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, is
ADVANCE; and if not paid within Three
Mouths two dollars will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING :

Sixfines and under, first insertion. \$00.50 Esq subsequent insertion. 00.124 Ten Bases and under, first insertion. 00.755 Above ten lines, first in, per line 00.07 Each subsequentinsertion, per line 00.02 Advertisements without written direc-ous inserted till forbid, and charged accord-

tions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-in tly.

All transitory advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

A liberal discount will be made to parties ad vertising by the year.

All advortisements published for a less period than one month, must be paid for in ad-

All letters addressed to the Editor must be

No paper discontinued until allarrearages are id: and parties refusing papers without pay g up, will be held accountable for the sub-ription.

THE YORK HERALD Book and Job Printing ESTABLISMENT.

ORDERS for any of the undermentioned description of FLAIN and FANCY JOB WORK will be promptly attended to:— BOOKS, PANCY BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, LANGE AND SMALL POSTERS, CINCULARS, LAW FORMS, BILL HEADS, BANK CHECKS, DRAFTS, AND PAMPH LETS.

And overy other kind of

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING done in the best style, at moderate rates.

Our assortment of JOB TYPE is entirely now and of the latest patterns. A barge variety of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Caros, Circulars , &c. kept always on limid

Work Merald, AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Portry.

MUSIC.

There's music in the autumn loaf

That flutters in the breeze;

And in the raging seas. There's music in the calm river,

There's music in the waving corn,

With its murmuring voice;
There's music in the gentle birds
That make our woods rejoice,

There's music in the rolling spheres

There's music in the trees that wave

There's music in the cannon's roar,

And thund'rings of a Gray.

Uttered by those we love; Music in all things here below,

There's music in the marriage be'l. That joins the loving pair.
There's music in the cabbath bell,

And in the realms above.

There's music in the name of home,

Which thousands brave doth slay; There's music in a Moffat's voice,

Revelving o'er my head;

Above the sainted dead.

TERMS \$1 50 In Advance.

ADVERTISER.

Vol. IV. No. 48.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1862.

Whole No. 205.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL

RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor, A LARGE HALL is connected with this Rolling Hall for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts

Moutings, &c.
ASTAGE leaves this Hotel every morning for Teronto, at 7 a.m.: returning, leaves
Toronto at half past 3.

LF Good Stubling and a careful Hostler in
waiting.

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861.

White Hart Inn,

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

CORVELIUS VAN NOSTRAND. Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860. 108-19

YONGE STREET HOTEL, AUROKA.

A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquers dataset for Travellers, Farmers, and others. Cigars of all brands.

D. McLEOD, Proprietor.

25-19-26



tell her so in the still moonlight of that hidden home.

The leaves faded and the winter winds swept through the forest.—But we cared little for that. The snow fell thick and fast, but our cabin homes were bright and our hearts were alive with happiness and hope. When the spring opened and the birds returned we were to be married.

I was happy.

A winter evening party in a new country. Did you ever attend one, reader? There are large hearths and open hearts there to be found. Carry and I were invited to attend the party. A rude 'jumper' had been built, and in this we started. Ten miles were soon passed, and we found ourselves in as merry and 'happy a throng as ever gatherd on a frontier. The hoge fire crackled on the wide hearth, and old fashioned fun and froite rang out until a late hour.

The noon had gone down when we started for home, and the soons were done and rawn out not seemed to possess them.

The noon had gone down when we started for home and the party in the still had been drawn out attempt in the river. But I durst not attempt it with the sleigh.

Home was three miles ahead!—Oh, for home As tinc road struck the river denoted to make, it turned shortly almost on the shoulder of Carry.

The end had come! My brain the shoulder of Carry.

The end had come! My brain danged. The long body of the wolf thung downward like a dark shadour the abyss, fast wearing out up downward like a dark shadour there was a path across this angle of land where logs had been drawn out. It was a mile nearer that across this angle of land where logs had been drawn out. It was a mile nearer the lood gushed warmly from my nostrils, and lights danced and flashed the river. But I durst not attempt it with the sleigh.

On we sped! that infernal pack neck and neck with us, and every now and then, jaws shutting like the dress parted at the waist! I shricked, as I heard the swooping sound of the fall of the black devil and froite rang out until a late hour.

The noon had gone down when we started for home, and the since the river.

froite rang out until a late hour.

The moon had gone down when we started for home, and the snow began to fall. But we heeded it not, for we taked fast as the stout horse sped on the forest path.

Carry grassed my arm and chance, for they howled more described was not followed.

Carry grassed my arm and chance, for they howled more described was not fall.

PRESENTED FORTION

DISTRICTOR

YORK AND PEEL ASSIZES.

THURSDAY, Oct. 23, 1862. (From the Globe.)

Before the Ilon. Mr. Justice Monnison. HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Counsel for the Crown, Mr. J. W. Gwynne, Q.C.; the prisoner was defended by Mr. J. Boulton.

Walter Hawke was arraigned and put on trial charged with the crime of highway robbery, and was alleged to have been one of the associates of Peter Kelly, who was tried and convicted last week on two

one of the associates of Peter Kelly, who was tried and convicted last week on two charges of robbery.

Mr. Gwynne having stated the nature of the evidence, he would adduce to support the prosecution, called

John Atkins, who, on being sworn, said:—I reside in the township of King, and was in the city on Friday, the 26th of September, attending the Provincial Pair, and was returning home by the 5th line of Vaughan; when passing Gordon's bush, four men sprang out, two seized my horses by the head, while the other two got one on each side of the waggon. One of the parties presented a pistol and demanded my money or my life; I said I had no money, when immediately the pistol was discharged, and I was slightly wounded in the head. I had contrived to let my money out of my pocket into the waggon. I then turned my pockets inside out to let them see that there was no money in my pockets. They then said, let the old b——r go, he has got no money. I drove on to Mr. Smeltzer's, and told him what had occurred. The prisoner was one of the parties who held the horse's head. My wife was in the waggon with me.

the horse's head. My wife was in the waggon with me.

Cross-examined by Mr. Boulton.—It know that the prisoner was one of the parties who had hold of my horses. I know thim too well. I did not swear before the Magistrate that I did not know who the partness were. [Here Mr. Boulton read the witness's deposition, as taken by the Magistrate, in which he stated that he could not identify the parties.] It was not the prisoner who had the pistol and fired at me. I was perfectly sober, but had drunk some; did not drink any on the show ground; left the show ground on Thursday afternoon, and drove to Mr. Cherry's at Yorkville, where we stopped all night, and nearly all day on Friday.—