The York Berald

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 befound to contain the latest and 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 available Family Newspaper.

TERMS.—Seven and Simpenesper Annun, ra ADVANCE; and if not paid within Three Months two dollars will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING :

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

All transitory advertisements, from stranger or irregular customers, must be paid for when handen in for insertion. A liberal discount will be made to parties ad-

All advertisements published for a less period than one mouth, must be paid for in ad-

All letters addressed to the Editor must be

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid: and parties refusing papers without pay ing up, will be held accountable for the sub-scription.

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:—
ROBERS FANCY BLESS INSINESS CARDS, LARGE AND SMALL POSTERS, CHCULARS, LAW FORMS, BILL HEADS, BANK CHECKS, DRAFTS, AND FANCY BLESS.
AND OVERLY THE TS.
AND OVERLY THE TS.
AND OVERLY THE TS.
DELECT. DRESS. DELINITING

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING

done in the best style, at moderate rates. Our assortment of JOB TYPE is entirely new and of the intest patterns. A large variety of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Cards, Circulars. A.c. kept always on hand

Business Wirectorp.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. HOSTETTER. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England, Opposite the Elgin Mills, RICHMOND HILL.

May 1, 1861. JOHN N. REID, M.D.,

COR. OF YONGE & COLBURNE STS.,

Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tassdays, Thursdays and Samudays, 8 to [10, s.m., 37] All Consultations in the office, Cash. Thorobill, April 9, '62.

B. BOWMAN, M.D.

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur

HAS again returned to ALMIRA MILLS where he can be consulted on the various branches of his profession.

N.B. All calls punctually attended to except when absent on professional bustness. Abnira, Maddham, November 20, 1862.

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

II AS settled (sermanently) at Thorshill. where he can be consulted at all times on the various branches of his profession except when absent on business. Thornhill, May, 1862.

LAW CARDS.

M. TEEFY, ESQ., Notary Public, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH

DIVISION COURT AGENT,

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE. A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Morigages, Wills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and promptimale. Terms moderats.

Richmond Hill, Aug 29. 144-tf.

AURORA

RICHMOND HILL

The Nork Merald,

ADVERTISER. ADVOCATE AND

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

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

TERMS \$1 50 In Advance

Vol. V. No. 14.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1863.

Whole No. 222:

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

A LARGE HALL is connected with this Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts,

Meetings, &c.
A STAGE loaves this Hotel every morning for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves Toronto at his fpast 3.

IJ Good Stabling and a careful Mostler in

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1ly.

White Hart Inn,

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. As this house possesses every accommodation Travel ers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to give him a call.

CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860. 108-1y

YONGE STREET HOTEL,

A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors always on hand. Excellent Accommodation for Travellers, Farmers, and others. Cigars of all brands.

D. McLEOD, Proprietor. Aurora, June 6, 1859. 25-1y

CLYDE HOTEL.

KING SI. EAST, NEAR THE MARKET SQUARE. TORONTO, C.W. JOHN MILLS, Proprietor.

Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance.

Toronto, November 1861. 157-tf

James Massey, (Late of the King a Head, London, Eng.)

No. 26 West Market Place,

To part with the living daylight

TORONTO. Every accommodation for Farmers and others attending Market Good Stabling.

27 Dinner from 12 to 2 o'clock. 167

Hunter's Hotel. Deutches Tasthaus,

This Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotels where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house possesses every accommodation Travel leave they could as more than the least of the battle, and the leavest confort are respectfully invited to call.

call. W. WESTPHAL. Corner of Church and Stanley Sis., Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861. 145-ty

THE WELL-KNOWN BLACK HORSE HOTEL, Cor. of Palace & George **_t**s [EAST OF THE MARKET,] TORONI

WILLIAM COX, Propretor, [Successor to Thomas Palmer].
Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostlers

lways in attendance. Toronto, April 19, 1861.

JOS. GREGOR'S Fountain Restaurant! 69 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO

Lunch every day from 11 till 2.

EP Soups, Games, Oysters, Lobsters, &c a'ways on hand: Dinners and Suppors for Private Parties got up in the best style. Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1y



Boetry.

THE BRINK OF NIGHT. Oh ! I am weary, weary, And the tide is ebbing now; Hushed be the tempest of anguish, And softened the ruffled brow.

Nailed to this burning pillow Oppressed with a fevered brain, This head like a restless ocean

Hath laboured in billows of pain. Oh! it is not the pain of the fever Nor the pulse that throbbeth ever Like the hurried ringing of bells.

Apart from the tide of trouble King Reason is eager and keen. And both marshalled in ghostly phalaux,
The 'is' and the 'might have been'

Crowding, and crowding, and crowding, They have come-1 see, I see Each dream of youth and of manhood Of the glorious years to be !

The plans that were high and hopeful, When the heart and the arm was strong The path that was bright with glory, And rose as it swept arong.

The threads that were gay and golden That I might unwind for ever With fingers skilled and keen.

Now bleak, and broken, and tangled, Like winter's spoils they fell round my head, and the lone wind Mocked, as it sung their knell----

Theirs and mine: oh! brother. That will shine as the year go by !

The sun that will rise in his beauty

On days that are dawning fast, 167 When I have been mixed with the asher Of fires that burned in the past. And, lo ! on the tablets of area What mark of my making is left?

In the loom of Time bath my shuttle Wove aught of the warp with its weft? Ah, no! and the power that within me

But the labour of longing is over, I sink in the silent night; Oh, speak of that further dawning.

That morning of deathless light ! The threads that are broken and scattered, Oh, will they he knit again? The song that has paused in the singing. Will eternity catch its refrain ?

the first love of her childhood— hand, the manly wooder of her grihood, Martin Haves. Martin was her cousin by courtesy, the stepson of her aunt, and as handsome a young English boy as ever drove a plough, or made his bow at beauty's shrine. It would have been a difficult mater for either of these young lovers to tell when they first loved. From the time when Martin, some five years old, was first permitted to hold his baby coosin in his arms, his life's devotion was hers, and she gave him a sincere carnest love in return. So as they grew to maturity they learned how sad life must be to either were they parted, and, with the same trusting love that had submitted her baby steps to his sturdy little arm, Maggie ave her woman's heart to his Lonest, manly stundy little arm, Maggie gave her woman's heart to his Lonest, manly care. They were very young when the blacksmith opened his large eyes wide at the love-story; but he gave them his hearty consent, only stipus lating that Martin should have something where with to support a family before he took a wife. Now, as Martin was the eldest of nine children, and the son of a farmer not very well to do m life, this condition cost him many an anxious hour. His time was valuable to his father. His time was valuable to his father so like a dutiful son he worked away, hoping for a turn of Portune's wheel until he came of age; then, leaving two brothers to take his place, he bade adice to Maggie, and emigrated to America to win the real mannering; and, with a treatmaggie.

Some the extrem busy, and can't get off.

There was a long, long silence.

Annie had let the soft white eyes that comforting assurance. She felt long sha lows were falling round the house before Maggie raised her eyes; the long sha lows were falling round the house before Maggie, roused her.

He wants me to return in the sha, father; or, if that is too soon, to write by her at what time I can to

as soon as the New World had given waiting for that letter to tell you a him again. as soon as the New World had given him a nicite to place her in. The piece of news.

News P she looked up, wonderwise his departure was a hard one, and the blacksmith's wife died, leaving a baby only a wife died, leaving a baby only a looking for some one to question. was a hard one, and the blacksmith's wife died, leaving a baby only a week old to Maggie's care. She had never had brother nor sister before, and this wee burden became to her tender heart a sore weight. She loved it passionately; but this very love added to her fear lest through her ignorance it should sicken, perhaps die. Mark watched with a father's love over both, were ried, too, lest Maggie should tire of ried, too, lest Maggie should tire of and me to her?

I never would have placed a looking for some one to question. looking for some one to question. I look ried, too, lest Maggie should tire of You are williner charge, or the babe suffer in and me to her? such young, inexperienced hands .-Will exhibit seeds the foreme Methinks is a quickening ray:

Methinks a strong sum is around me To guide in the lonssome way.

THE EXPECTED LETTER,

BY AMY GRAHAM.

Will exhibit seeds to the smiles to locally and you are dated for Roger to-day, and you are locally and and hot been so kind to her, and so wiling to teach me. Oh, and so wiling to teach me. Oh, and so wiling to teach me. Oh, and so withing to teach me. Oh, and so wiling to teach me. Oh, and the facte of the cierk could not have father, which so you will the facte of the cierk could not have and so wiling to teach me. Oh, and the father, white happy, only, and so gould left and happy, only, and so gould left and

Poor Maggie! It was the beginning of sorrow for her when Martin pressed the farewell kiss upon her death with miss you. So we will, no death we will, for you've been a beginning, with a promise to send for her good girl, Maggie; but I have been in a 'wee' bit' to see if she needed

Annie would have died in the Yet, as the cuild grew older, and first month of her life if Mrs. Law-every steamer brought good news rence had not been so kind to her,

Maggie's constant heart had clung to the first love of ner childhood— band.

The manly wooer of her girlhood, Martin Hayes. Martin was her Miss Maggie Lee,' read the profull of smiling friends had claimed

and she could start upon her expedition. John was her polite escort,

said Maggie, raising her eyes, almost imploringly. If she had struck him a heavy blow the face of the clerk could not have

Maggie soon regained her con-sciousness to look around the office with a bewildered face.

'Lie still for a few minutes, said Mt.Symmes. 'So Martin Hayes sent' for you, did he?'

For answer, Maggie put Martin's last letter in his hand. It was a letter that made the old man pause and consider. Could the writer of such sentences be anything but an honorable man? Such love, trust, and hope breathed in every line! He spoke with such noble, manly pride of his position of trust in the counting-house, so confidentally of win-ning his way to still further advancement, with such grateful affection of his employers—could this man be a thief! As he read, he recalled the many acts of noble honesty and manliness that had made him confide in Martin; and, for the first time, there crept into his heart a doubt. The detective police were in his employ, but had no trace of the culprit; could be escape them?

Maggie watched the varying emotions that crossed the frank, kindly

face.
Will you please tell me about it? she said, as he placed the letter in' her hand.

'Martin has already told you that he occupied the position of messenger for the counting-house. One of his duties was to carry money to the bank for deposit, and draw it out for use here. Some two weeks ago, I had a payment of five hundred dol-lars made late in the afternoon, and gave it to Martin with directions to carry it, as he went home, to pay to a man who lives quite near where he boarded. He took the note, and I find went where I directed. Findmg the persons out, he started in the direction of my house; since then we have no trace of him. The sup-position is that he has left the city, probably disguised. He did not go to his boarding-house, and—and—really, my child, I am afraid—yet how he could when he was expecting you-after writing such a letter as that -- dear, dear! it's a bad busi-

ness!'
He has been murdered! He never stole your money! He could not do it! Why, he is the soul of honesty. Oh. sir, I have known him. since he was a little boy; we have been like brother and sister, and and here the proud flush came to her face, and she sat up-'I would stake

my life on his honesty.'
Then where is he?'
God only knows,' she said, sadly.-

At that moment a loud noise and oustle were heard in the store, and the door of the room was thrown violently open. Two men dragged in a pale, emaciated form with the cry, 'there he is! We found him' in the street. Here he is, sir.'

The prisoner shook himself free,

and stood creet before Mr. Symmes. 'I was on my way here, sir-Maggie! She had been looking with strained

eyes at his pale, thin face, and in another moment was sobbing in his Oh. Martin I Iknew vou could'nt do it. Tell him, Martin; tell him you are no thief!

· Thief! How the angry blood crimsoned his face! By this time the little room was filled with the men, and near the door, with pallid face, stood the clerk who had greeted Maggie as she entered the counting-house.

Mr. Symmus had not yet spoken, but now he stood up.

There is no one who will more gladly hear you prove your inno-

Many the Lange of Section (Lange Section 1997). The Contract of Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997). The Contract of Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997). The Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997). The Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997). The Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Section 1997 (Section 1997). The Section 1997 (Section 1997) and the Secti