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 rouder it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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No paper discontinued until all arrears gesare paid: and parties refusing papers without paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription.

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ORDERS for any of the undermentioned description of FLAIN and FANCY JOB WORK will be promptly attended to:—
BOOKS, FARCY BILES, BUSINESS CARRS, LAHGE AND SMALL POSTERS, CHECKLARS, LAW FORMS,
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LETTER-PRESS PRINTING done in the best style, at moderate rates.

Our assertment 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 Birectory.

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 & COLDURNE STS.,

THORNHILL. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays. Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to 16, a.m. In All Consultations in the office, Cash.

Thornbill, 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 ponetrally attended to except
when steent on professional business.

LAW CARDS.

ROBERT MARSH, J.P.

Commissioner in the Queen's Bench CONVEYANCER, &c.
CLERK OF THE 3rd DIVISION COURT Office, coprosite RAYMOND'S HOTEL, Richmond Hill.
Deads, Morigages, &c., drawn up with neatness and despatch.
Business attended to at the Clerk's residence when not in the Office.
Rich mond Hill, Jan. 29, 1863.
217-1y.

M. TEEFY, ESQ., Notary Public,

COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH Lunch every day from 11 till 2. CONVEYANCER, AND

DIVISION COURT AGENT,

The Work Merald,

RICHMOND ADYOCATE AND ADVERTISER. AURORAHILL

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor

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

TERMS \$1 50 In Advance

Vol. V. No. 40.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1863.

Whole No. 248.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

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

lectings, &c.
A STAGE leaves this Hotel every morning
or Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves
'cromo at half-past 3.
UT Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in

Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861.

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 Liquois, &c. As this liques conserved ear cut 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,

Aurora, June 6, 1859.

A GOOD supply of Winos and Liquers always on hand. Excellent Account fatton for Travellors, Farmers, and others. Cigars of all braids.

D. McLEOD, Proprietor. 25.1v

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.

127-lyp James Massey, (Late of the King's Head, Lond No. 26 West Market Place, TORONTO.

Dinner from 12 to 2 o'clock.

Hunter's Hotei. Deutches Tasibaus,

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, An. This items possesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those wine wish to size where they can find every comfort are respectfully lavited to early.

W. WESTPHAL.
Corner of Church and Stanley Sts.,
Toronte, Sept. 6, 1861
145-1y

THE WELL-KNOWN BLACK HORSE HOTEL,

Cor. of Palace & George Sts. [EAST OF THE MARKET,] TORO WILLIAM COX, Proprietor,

Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostlers lways in stiendance. Toronto, April 19, 1861.

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

TORK MILLS HOTEL, YONGE STREET, ATTORNEY-AT ALAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office, a Victoria Baildings, over the Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort and attached many the Lance of Chronicle office, a Victoria Bailding ever confort an



THE CHAPEL.

Like one who leaves the trampled street For some cathedral, cool and dim,

The heart of prayer, that beats for him;

And casts his human woes away. In presence of the Wee Divine

Turn where the silent chapel 'ies, Whose altar-lights are memories.

There, watched by pitying cherubim, In sacred hush I rest awhile, Till solemn sounds of harp and hymn

And breathes but resignation now Since God has heard the pleading saint, And laid His hand upon my brow.

Restored and comforted, I go To grapple with my tasks again : Through silent worship taught to know The blessed peace that follows pain.

It was a cold, still night, in the autumn of 1857, and the country residence of Squire Covern lay, dark and silent, with its many gables, towers, and wings, unlit by the yet unrisen moon. No appearance of life or movement could be seen without, yet within there was a dread and mysterious drama

Every accommodation for Formers and others onacting.

attending Market Good Stabling.
The squire had had his suppo The squire nau may not serious early, read the evening papers just brought up from the city by the last train, played a couple of games with his daughter, and,

of chess with his daughter, and, after drinking his customary glass of hot brandy and sugar, had gone to bed.

The night waned, with its load daughter, and he servants, who were the only occupants of the house, besides himself, slept well. It seemed that the head of the household was unusually somnolent, too, for the maid knocked three times at his door in the morning, without receiving an answer. The

the key, put it in his pocket, and proceeded to search for letters or papers that might indicate the cause of the suicide. None such were

FRIEND G.—Squire Covern has died very suddenly, and I want somebody to confer with about it. There is a mystery to unravel; and I will be greatly indebted to you, if you can spare a few days to help me. Come up to-morrow morning, and make your home with me as long as you like.

As ever yours,

As ever yours, Asher,

Having nothing especial to do just then, I was glad to assist young Ashby, who had been a good friend to me in many ways.

Accordingly, I took an early train

stances. 'None, except sudden insanity, to

predisposed. 'He left no papers to show the

'I don't think he did it!'

'What? What do you mean?'
'He was murdered!'

'I think so.'

too, for the maid knocked three times at his door in the morning, without receiving an answer. The man-servant then tried it, but with no better result.

Mary Covern grew fearful that her father was ill—he had been troubled with heart disease, and might have died in the night, even y — and so she ordered the door to be opened by force. It was locked on the iniside, but a few heavy blows broke the fastening, and the chamber was entered.

The old gentleman was gone; but the body that had been his—te the handsone, vigorous tenement of kindly clay, that his soul had occo.

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The old gentleman was gone; but the body that had been his—te the handsone, vigorous tenement of kindly clay, that his soul had occo.

The more than the dager. See here, said be taking up a paper-knife that age of our secret sessions, that there was no struggle, or outery the was no struggle, or outery the was struggle, or outery the was no struggle, or outery

'Who slept in the house?'

maid, and the man Thomas." 'What is he?'

'A quiet, smart sort of fellow .-

A quiet, smart sort of fellow.—
He is coachman, groom and general man servant.

I hated to ask, even, if it were possible that he might have done the cruel deed; but Ashby saw the question in my face, and answered it without my having asked it in words.

I should hardly suspect him, though I shall certainly keep an even paper his ever rested on, to stick on

the sapient jury decided that the Yet, upon just such trifles as these, deceased came to his death by a stab from a dagger in his own hands.—

Having fixed the crime so securely Ashby might have changed this verdict, perhaps, by telling his suspicions and their grounds; but he chose satisfy the minds of a Grand Jury. to learn more, without letting the weight to learn more, without letting the We, ourselves, knew well enough in close conference with the young man.

To learn more, without letting the We, ourselves, knew well enough that Thomas was the man who man. than a felo de se.

Both he and I kept a strict looks out upon the neighbors, and, in a short time, discovered that a worthless, drunken fellow—a tavern hanger on, who had been caught in several small delinquencies—was tolerably flush of money. We kept a careful watch over all his movements, and after a went of detections. ments; and, after a week of detective service, found that had yet to be answered.

a quantity of copper sheathing from a ship-yard, and sold it in the city. We had been upon a false scent. In the meanwhite, however, we had not neglected matters nearer home. Ashby had been all over the purplexed many a hore a tenth his contamount of the purplexed many a hore stephility. 'I think so.'
This announcement filled me with a new horror.
'Can you imagine by whom?'
'Not yet; tut, please God, I'll know before long.'
'Does Miss Mary agree with you?'

Ashby had been all over the donable, under the circumstances, of murdered man's house, stealthity, and examined every room in it, under the circumstances, of murdered man's house, stealthity, searching his room and trunk, but found no such sum as twelve hundred when the decrease must be found no such sum as twelve hundred to strategy to make the man confess. It was plain that we must resort to strategy to make the man confess. This plan had been so defuly laid, that even Ashby could not fix legal

Lunch every day from 11till 2

JAMES BOULTON, Esq.

Ba:risters

Law Office-Corner of Church and King Sts.
Thronton, March S, 1861.

19-01

March 16 Extocol 1

March 16 Extocol 2

March 17 1862 Successful Section of Control and Co

I am tolerably courageous as a general thing, and have too little faith of any sort to believe very firmit in ghosts, so I merely puffed our as mouthful of smoke, shook the ash from my eigar, and drawing a chair beside my own, motioned the super-natural visitor to a seat.

'How do you like my get-up?'

asked the ghost, in the unmistake-able voice of Ashby; 'I didn't want to scare you to death, but only to see whether I couldn't scare

low, you couldn't have nit on a bet-ter plan; and I assure you, you do look uncommonly spiritual, in that

*Come with me, then, in your stocking feet; I want you for a witness: You must stay just outside he door, while I go in, and wake him up.

In two minutes' time, Thomas was awakened by a cold, clammy hand, moistened with ice-water, for hand, moistened with rec-water, or the purpose, passed over his face.— He raised himself up in bed, and found his bed-lamp fit, and the ghost standing by his side, with one pale hand out-stretched, holding the

great criminal, dear reader? Did-you ever realize within yourself the continual suspicion—the fear that you would be discovered? Can you imagine the shuddering horror of a hint, thrown out by accident or in jest, that your crime was known? Think what intense and untiring appearance of unconsciousness must be eternally kept up—how the mask must be worn for ever—how every nuscle of the face, every word of conversation, every gesture and thought, must be guarded and con-trolled; and you have the feelings of one who has sinned deeply, and whose fellow-men wait to the penalty that the law has opoosed to crime. To such a man, eter-nal vigilance is indeed the price of

from the sound slumber of fancied security, to be confronted by what his illiterate mind could not but beheve to be the spirit of Joha Covern, all his self-possession was wrecked at once.

All his long weeks of acting—his assumed innoconce, and sorrow for his master's 'suicide'—all his bindof a young man wrapped in a sheet. with a wet hand!

Had he known that anybody susway-or even that anybody suspected the suicide to have been a nurder—he might have guessed that this was more masquerading. But no person had breathed a word of doubt that Mr. Covern had died by his own hand; and Thomas could

Standing just at the creek of the door, I could see the whole scene

Thomas was at first paralysed.

It sounded twelve, and as the that day, and resolved to make the death appear like self-murder-how ne sharpened the dagger on his razor-strap, preferring to use that weapon because no one knew ho had it-how he mingled laudanum with the sugar of his masters evening drink-how he stole into the chamber barefoot, after all had re-tired, turning the key with a pair of pinchers from the outside, entered, and found his victim lying dressed upon the bed in a heavy stupor -how he gave the fearful blow, only one, and quickly, but with force and precision—how he secured the money, which he had to search for several minutes, but found at last in a secretary drawer-how he returned, locking the door as he had un-

Boetry.

Where he can hear the music beat

And sees the common light of day, I brough painted panes transfigured, shine

So 1, from life's tormenting themes Whose windows burn with vanished dream

Begin to sweep the haunted nisle: A hymn that once but breathed complaint,

Titernture.

CRIME AND DETECTION

That evening I received a note from him, as follows:—

I had often visited the Ashbys at their pleasant home on the Hudson and, of course, knew Mary Co-vern and her father tolerably well.

nan.
• What earthly motive could there have been for the suicide?' I asked, when I had learned the circum-

which Mr. Covern was by no means

'No. I don't think he knew it himself.' 'Why should he do it then ?'

· No l'

his room that morning, and threw 'Mary, the three women-servants, cook, housemaid and chamberinaid, and the man Thomas.'

'Mory the three women-servants to the window afterward into the yard,' said Ashby.

'Who mixed the brandy and

sugar?'
Mr. Covern always did it him-

though I shall certainly keep an eye paper his eye rested on, to stick on the wound; but very few would consider it an important action—

nan a felo de se.

Both he and I kept a strict look-owning the dagger, or indeed, of his

homas to confession! Capital 's said I; m said I; my dear fel-

atal dagger over his heart. Did you ever funcy yourself a great criminal, dear reader? Did

liberty.
So when Thomas was aroused

his master's 'suicide'—all his blinded fears, and lulled slarms—all his
hopes of getting off, after time and
dulled the edge of sersibility—sll
his visions of future prosperity,
wrought from the poor twelve bandred and fifty dollars of golden
dross, that had cost John Covern
his life here, and Thomas Ward his
sould herealter—all this was swent sould hereafter-all this was swept away, vanished into thin air on the nstant, by the presence and touch

only see a supernatural power in the apparition that awake bim.

He was seized with a fit of tremb-ling, and made strangle gurgling noises in his throat, as if the organs of speech refused their office. Then,