The York Herold

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails, or other conveyance, when so desired. The York HERALD will always be found 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 a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS :- One Dollar per annum, IN AD. VANCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged,

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Six lines and under, first insertion....\$00 50 Each subsequent insertion...... 00 13 LIUME EIRING! Ten lines and under, first insertion.... 00 75 Each subsequent insertion...... 00 20 Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 00 07 Each subsequent insertion, per line.... 00 02 One Column per twelve months..... 50 00 Half a column do do30,00 Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 Half a column do 25 00 Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00 A card of ten lines, for one year 4 00 A card of fifteen lines. do 5 25 A card of twenty lines, do 6 50 IFAdvertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

ro irregular customers, must be paid for when hand d in for insertion. All advertisements published for a less period

than one mouth, must be paid for in advance. All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid. No paper discontinued until all arrearages

ere paid: and parties refusing papers without | joint notes. paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription, Published for the Proprietors by Scott & Broughton.

Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England,

Opposite the Elgin Mills,

RICHMOND HILL. June 9, 1865. 1 - y

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF WILL generally be found at home before half-past 7 a,m and from 1 to 2 p.m. Richmond Hill, June, 1865

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS.; THORNIILL.

Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to 10, a. m. Dr All consultations in the office.

Thornbill, June 9, 1865

LAW CARDS.

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Glerk of the and Division Court, CONVEYANCER, AND

COMMISSIONER IN THE OUEEN'S BENCH Office opposite R. RAYMOND'S HOTEL,

Deeds, Mortgages, &c., drawn up with neat-

ness and despatch

Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

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

DIVISION COURT AGENT.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE. GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c, &c., drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

CHAS. C. KELLER. TTORNEY - AT - LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office,

Brock Street, Whitby. Also a Branch Office in the village of Beaverton, Township of Thorah, and County of Ontario.

The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended Whitby June 2, 1865.

Masonie Arms Wotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

STABLING for Sixty Horses. Good Pas-turage, Loose Boxes for Race Horses turage, Loose Boxes for Race Horses and Studs.

Monthly Fair held on the premises, first Wednesday in each month. Agency as usual. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

MITCHEL HOUSE: AURORA.

DAVID McLEOD begs to announce that he has Leased the above Hotel and fitted tup in a manner second to none on Yonge St. where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to put up at this establishment. Aurora, June, 1865.



Carriage and Waggon MAKER,

UNDERTAKER 10 75 60 1 &c.14 &c. Residence-Nearly opposité the Post Office,

Richmond Hill. June, 1865.

Work Merald,

YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

NEW SERIES.

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

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

Vol. VI. No. 5.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1865.

Whole No. 265.

ABRAHAM EYER

PLANEING TO ORDER, In any quantity, and on short notice.

Saw Mill on tot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 milles east of Richmond Hlh by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865;

All transitory advertisements, from strangers STUMPING MACHINE FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, one of John Abel's superior Stumping Machines
The machine has couplings enough to stump an acre without moving.

This machine will be sold cheap for cash, or short credit will be given by furnishing approved

Apply to EDWARD SANDERSON.

Maple Hotel! THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple. 4th Con. Vaughan, where he hapes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling commu-uity, to merit a share of their patronage and

upport. Good Stabling, &c.
JAMES WATSON.

White Hart Inn, RICHMOND HILL.

vited to give him a call.

C. VAN NOSTRAND Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

CLYDE HOTEL King St., East, near the Market Square.

Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers

Richmond Hill Hotel! | Chorus—The old house at home, &c. THOMAS COOK, Proprietor

LARGE HALL is connected with this Meetings &c. Every attention paid to the convenience and comfort of Travellers.

for Toronto, at 7, a.m.; returning, leaves
Or rove as a guest,
O'er the overgreen
Which my fether w Good Stabling and a careful Hostler always ın attendance

Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

GEO. McPHILLIPS,

Provincial Land Surveyor,

RICHMOND HILL, C. W.

AUCTIONEER:

Lot 3i, 4th Con. MARKHAM, June 9, 1865.

A the late John Langstaff, of the township of Markham, are notified to pay their debts to the undersigned only. And all persons having debts or claims against the said Estate are notifie d to present the same to the undersigned forthwith. All persons are hereby notified not to pur-

nersons whomsoever. GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, GEORGE WELDRICK,

Executors of the late John Langstaff. Richmond Hill, June 12, 1865.

CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST WORKED, MOST DURABLE, and EFF1-CIENT ever offered to the Public.

Every Pump Warranted, Orders for those Pumps addressed to C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W.

Will receive prompt attention. June 7, 1865.

DAVID EYER, Jun.,

RESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, on the Elgip Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES kept constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices. Call and examine Stock before purchas-

1-tf June 1865.

Poetry.

MY OWN NATIVE LAND.

I have roved over mountains, I've crossed over floods,

I have traversed the wave rolling sand; Yet it was not my own native land. Tho' the fields were as green and the moon

shone as bright, Yet it was not my own native land.

Yet happier far were the hours that I passed In the West, in my own native land.

yes, yes, yes. Yet happier far were the hours that I passed In the West, in my own native land. Then hail dear Brittania, the land that I love, The home of the brave and the free;

Tis the birth place of Freedom, my ow native land, 'Tis the land of the free. native land, 'Tis the land of the free.

The Old House at Home.

O the old house at home, where my forefather's dwelt, Where a child at the feet of my mother I

knelt; Where she taught me the prayer; Where she read me the page-Which if infancy lisps, Is the solace of age.

My heart 'mid the changes wherever I roam,

The old house at home, the old house at

My heart never changes for the old house Twas not for its splendor that dwelling

was dear; 'Twas not that the gay and the noble were near: O'er the porch the wild rose

And the woodbine entwined, And the sweet scented jessamine Waved in the wind. But dearer to me than proud turret or dome, Were the halls of my fathers the old house

Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts, The home of the stranger henceforth sh

Or rove as a guest, Which my father possessed. Yet still in my slumber sweet visions will come.

Of the days that I passed at the old house

Chorus—The old house at home, &c.

Literature.

Fred and Maria, and Me.

PART THE SECOND.

Conclusion.

was, and says I. Fred Avery, come do, where I was, but pretty soon here to me, and you, Maria, come he turned his horses' heads about, here too, and you two kiss each and began to go back the very way other and make up, right away, or we'd come. So I pulled the check, shall die here in this house, and and says I, I want to go to Stewcan't have my own minister to bury art's. me, and shall have to put up with you come to put it along side of a need to pull a fellow's leg off! dwelling together in unity? Quick, gift and I never lent none of it; faint and dizzy!

and tried to make me lay down. hadn't passed Stewart's. But I wouldn't, and kept making signs for the paper, for I thought I was going to drop away in no time.

Get the paper this instant, Fred, said Maria, pretty much as if he was one of the children. So he name, and then I lay back on the pillow, and I don't know what happened next, only I felt 'em fanning me, and pouring things down my throat; and one says, open the window! and another says, its no use! and then I heard a child's voice Stave & Shingle Manufacturer set up such a wail that my old heart began to beat again, and I opened my eyes and there was little Fanny, and she crept up on the bed, and laid her soft face a-gainst mine, and said, You wont and so I passed it.

I didn't die.

Well it's an easy thing to slip down to the bottom of the hill, but it ain't half so easy to get up again as it is to lay their in a heap, a doing nothing. And it took a sight Windsor soap? of wine whey, and calve's feet jelly, The right hand of friendship how oft have I grasped;
And bright eyes have smiled and looked of Fred, but Maria used to come up happen to have none of em it might ought to wear sackcloth and ashes. n't never much of a talker, but we a purpose to buy it with. For means, got used to each other more'n I I kind o' liked Maria, and I Little but when she was giving me some I had made so much trouble when 'Tis the birth place of Freedom, my own thing, I took hold of that pretty soft I was sick. hand of hers and kissed it. And the color came and went in her and says she:

only I wanted to love Fred! and I knew now that Maria had them pretty well, though when I him, and says I to myself, He won't got a heart, and that it was full, heerd the price I found my twenty have the croup to-night, any how,

and more too. At last I got strong enough to and after awhile she used to stop she wants it, and she and Fred feel through me like a knife, and I got at Stewart's and such places to do pretty bad, and I don't know as it's up and gave him his drops right the carriage untill she got through I spend my money. Folks down to covered him up warmer, but he many a time, but I thought Maria the pomps and vanities, but then with her, and that maybe I could worldly to wear good clothes, and go sometime myself. I asked her 'taint pious to wear bad ones. and there's some that never know Oh every thing, and I'm sure the and I have a feeling that its right and their little white feet never go her ways. And I kind o' yearned after shop looked as big as all out doors. for Maria to have one of them long enough over the dusty road to them children, and couldn't help a think-But now the old house is no dwelling for me;

The home of the stranger henceforth shall

The home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was been a home of the stranger henceforth shall was be into the first one that came along, stared at me half a minute, and close to him, but little Gustavus and one afternoon, Sam Avery he come for thinks I, why shouldn't I go to then says he, Are you her seam- was gone. Gone where such in and says he 'Aunt Avery you put on

> near a railroad depot and all the what wears silks and satins, laces no fears and no misgivings! Oh says he. ed a little while, and at last I got what, Abijah Pennell, when you've got a child up in heaven. up, and says I to the driver, Ain't

you a going no further? No, I ain't, says he.

But I want to go to Stewart's,

says I. I've no objections, ma'am, savs he, and began to beat his arms a-I riz up in bed, as weak as I was froze. I didn't know what to have one for yourself?

Well ain't you going? says he.

Oh yes long ago, says he.

says I. I told the driver I wanted there. to go there, but I suppose he has a his way along, and so forgot it. pocket! went and got it and I signed my So I got out and began to walk up the street, and I ran against every body and eveybody ran against me, and I came near getting run over a dozen times, and was so confused that I didn't rightly know how far I'd walked, so I stopped a girl, and says I, Oh, do you know where Stewart's is?

La, it's three or four blocks cant pay my fare. down so, says she.

I mustn't go and leave that wail a says she, and away she went. I when I went in, there was Maria sounding in her Ma's cars. And was pretty well use up, I was so admiring of them cloaks, and says be sure! And how she kissed me when I know I ought not to do a tired, but I went back, and this she: thing, I don't do it. So that time time I found it and went in. The first thing I asked for was tape .-We don't keep it, says the clerk.

Do you keep fans? says I.

No, fans are not in our line. Well, have you got any brown

No, they hadn't got any kind of and ale and porter, and them in- soap. There was some other little down to Stewart's and picked out temperate kind of things to drag things I wanted, such as pins and them cloaks. me a little way at a time back into neddles and buttons, but I didn't ever thought we should. And one pitied her too, for she and Fred day—then! I know it was silly, didn't seem good friends, and then no care, and Gustavus he got to be

face, and she burst out a crying, but, says he, They're very expen- was so good, and coaxed so prettily I shoutdn't have cared so much, and I felt a little riled in my feel- the dear child should have his way ings. That was all she ever said to me could, I didn't say nothing about creature a lying there so innocent about him after I'd signed that pa- the price. I asked you if you'd and so handsome, and a looking per, but when folk's hearts are full got any o' them cloaks. Upon that just as Fred used to look, I couldn't they ain't apt to go to talking much. he took out one or two, and I liked help praying more'n common for much; but then I didn't care. I ride out, and Maria went with me, thinks I, but Maria's young and with that 'ere cough of his It went her shopping, and I would stay in any of Sam Avery's business how away, and put on more coal and I wanted to see what sort of a place Goshen they might say aunt Avery didn't seem no better, so I had to go Stewarts was, for I heerd tell of it she's grown worldly and fond of and call Fred to go for the doctor. wouldn't want to have me go in raint true if they do say it. 'Taint what they kept there and she said. The Lord don't look on the outside, nothing about no kind of battling, was Fred and his ways, and Maria and so as to know how to manage, show Mrs Avery, for I don't know good friends again, and he had his of new milk and fresh eggs. and one day I slipped out and got which of 'em she'd like best. He

across that, and at last it stopped you think there ain't no ladies but to the great white throne without somebody down there wants looking after. passengers but me got out. I wait- and velvets. But I'll tell you Fred, you're a rich man now, for

He colored up and looked at me pretty sharp, and says he, excuse me for not recognising you Miss Avery. Its so many years since 1 bout, and blow his hands as if he for you with pleasure. Wont you

No, Abijah, no, says I, them 'ere cloaks ain't for old women like me So I bid him good-bye and all the clerks good-bye that stood round a laughing in their sleeves, and I I beg your pardon, I didn't mean a good deal of odds which stage

Goodness! says I, to all the folks good deal on his mind a picking in the stage, my purse ain't in my

to catch him now.

You don't come that dodge over name of one. go and die, aunt Avery, and leave I guess you'll have to look till out and walk. So I got out and Sam Avery wont be upbraiding and how we was all come to tea, and a your poor little Fanny? and I knew dark if you're looking for signs, walked till I was ready to drop, but of me to-night for its quite a piece good many things I couldn't rightly

Aunt Avery somebody's sent me have, and I'm alraid it's Fred,-And Fred's not going to make up with me with cloaks, I can tell him.

No, dear, says I, it ain't Fred, its your old aunt that wants to see you

the world again. I didn't see much like to ask for 'em, for if they didn't you had ac idea that every body La! I never! says she, I thought and sit in my room and work on a hurt their feelings to have people But she did seem sort of pleased little baby's blanket she was cover- know it. But there was one thing and grateful, and Fred did too, ing with leaves and flowers, and I thought I'd venture to ask for, when he came home, and he and sometimes she'd speak quite soft and that was a velvet cloak. I'd Maria behaved quite decent to each and gentle like, and coax me to heerd Maria say a new kind of other, but I could see there was take my beef-tea, just as if she cloak was uncommon handy, and something on their minds, and that wanted me to get well. She was- I had twenty dodars in my pocket they wern't good friends by no

Little Fanny she and I kept together a good deal, for she wasn't hanging around his old aunt, and I taught him to come in every night The clerk said they had some, to say his prayers. That night he sive, and never offered to show to sleep with me, that I thought I them to me. Well I ain't pertect, wouldn't care if the doctor did scold And says I, as mild as I now and then. And seeing the little dollars warn't a going to help with me to cover him up and keep him warm. But about two o'clock don't want such finery myself, I was woke out of a sound sleep

Well! Well! there's some has to toil and fight and work their way arms around her and she clung | Well! it got to be well on into July,

lived as long in the world as I have That night Maria had the chilyou wont judge tolks jest by their dren kneel down and say their prayshed no tears, nor heard her a grievand a wearing all to herself, and them tears she couldn't shed was a wetting my pillow and fairly a

bathing my poor prayers for her. We had an early spring this year, went out to look for a stage and and Fred said the doctor told him there was a nice policeman a stand- I'd better not stay in New York till wanted to go, for, thinks I, it makes to Sam Avery and told him I was a coming home in May, and I thought get a paper and let me sign; and to hurt you, says), and with that you get into, and he put me in and I ought to tell him how I'd gone say in the paper it was my free I set down and we rode and rode I sat down by a man with a gold contrary to his advice and signed till we got into Broadway, and ring on his finger and little short, away all I'd ever lent Fred, and and, oh hurry, Fred, for I feel so then I began to watch all the signs black curls round his forehead, and made him a life member of the

from his house over to the widow's. But who should I see a waiting there at the depot but Sam and Ifis

How dy'e do? aunt Avery, glad to see you home again, says he, jump right into the shay and I'll get your trunk. Amanda, she's waiting tea for you, and I rather think you'll find it bilin' hot, says

But I was a going to widow Dean's, says I.

Don't talk no widow Dean's to me, says Sam, but you fest get into that shay o' mine and go where you're took to aunt Avery.

And how nice and clean and shiny Amanda's house did look, to and said over and over 'twas good to get me home again. And how these cloaks to choose which I'll that tea did build me up, and make me feel young and spry as I used to feel in old times.

Well after tea I put on an apron she lent me, and she and me washed up and cleared away, and Sam, pleased and happy and that's went he read a chapter and we had prayers, and I went to bed, and I never knew nothing after I laid my head on the pillow, but slept all night like a little baby.

> At breakfast I expected Sam would begin about Fred, but he didn't, Amanda she didn't, and we two we washed up the dishes and swept the floors and made the beds. and Amanda she let me do jest as I had a mind to, and it didn't seem like boardin' at all. And after a while I left off expecting Sam to hector me about Fred, and got to feeling easy in my mind. And we had the minister to tea, and his wife and children, and you never saw nobody so pleased as they was at their things. For of course 1 wasn't going to New York without gettin a black silk gown for my ministers wife, and a doll for little Rebecca, and wooden cats and dogs for the rest of 'em. Sam Avery he was a going and a coming more'n common this spring, and he says to me one day, Aunt Avery don't you go to looking at the old place when you're wandering out. You see squire Jackson's been cutting and a hacking, and there's a good deal going on there, and it might rile your feelings to see the muss, says he.

So I didn't go near the old place, and I didn't want to, and the time it slipped. by and I got to feeling that nothing aggravating hadn't never happened to me. Folk's come for aunt Avery when they was sick jest as they used to, and the minister he dropped in every now and then, and Deacon Morse he had over plenty of them rough sayings of his that didn't mean nothing but good-will, and so I felt quite to home. There wasn't

dreadful words as money ain't your bounct and get into the shay and No I ain't, says I. I suppose never mentioned; gone straight up go right down to the old place. There's

Dear me, is any of 'em sick? says I.

And I put on my things, and Sam whip-

ped up the old horse, and next news, we

was driving up to the house. Things didn't look so changed after all. Them ers in her room, but I never see her trees was gone, there's no denying of it, but there wasn't nothing else gone. ing. She hid her poor broken and when I went in there wasn't none of heart away in her bosom, and there Squire Jackson's red and yaller carpets wan't no getting at it to comfort it. on the floors nor none of his things a lest Goshen. I'll send the cloaks I couldn't but lay awake nights a laying about. But there was my little hearing of her a walking up and light-stand a setting in the corner, and down in her room, and a chafing my old Bible on it with the spectacles handy by jest as they used to be, and our cat she came a rubbing of herself against me, as much as to say: Glad to see you back Aunt Avery, and them two little children, they come running up, and the one kissed me and the other hugged me, and 'twas Fanny and Matilda, and then Fred Avery he walks up, your n. Why, what's money when you come to put it along side of a need to pull a fellow's leg off! hands and a squeezes of them up to her heart, and then says she, Here's our new baby come to see you, and her name's Aunt Avery, says she, and she put it into my arms and 'twasn't bigger than a kitten, and it had a little mite of a smile on the shops, so as to get out at he was quite sociable and I told Bible Society and them. And I a shining on its face all ready a waiting I believe you've killed the poor the right place. At last we got him where I'd been, and how I asked him not to feel hard to me for me. By this time I was a most beat old soul! said Maria, and she fan- most down to the ferries, so I ask- hadn't bought nothing, and then we and to see that the widow Dean had out, but they set me down in my old chair, ned me and held salts to my nose, ed a man that had got in, if we talked about the weather, and at my room ready against I got back. and them children they was round me, last he got out. And just after that Maria was stiller than ever. And and Fred a smiling, and Maria a smiling, I put my hand in my pocket to get we parted kindly, and Maria as and Sam Avery a shaking hands with Dear me I must get out then, my purse, and there wasn't no purse good as said she was sorry to have every body, and I didn't pretend to make me go, only it was time to take the nothing out 'o nobody, for I knew 'twaschildren out of town. Fanny, she n't nothing real, only something I was said she was a going with me, and reading out of a book. Only that 'ere she got a little trunk and put her things in it. And when I saw her things in it. And when I saw her things in it. And when I saw her with its tiny little pink hand, and that That man with the curly hair sat heart so set upon it, I felt a pang wasn't nothing you could read out of a pretty close to you, says one of the such as I never felt before, to think book no how. And then Amanda she passengers. But its no use trying I hadn't got no home to take her to, opened the door into the big kitchen and and how it wouldn't do to venture there was a great long table set out with But I ain't got no money to pay her on the widow Dean who could- my best china and things, and our minismy fare, says I, and I must go right n't bear children. Well, her Pa ter and his wife and all them chilout. So I made the driver stop, and had to carry her off by main force dren, and Deacon Morse and the says I, I'm very sorry, Mister, but when the carriage came, and I had Widow Dean, they'd come to tea. And my pocket's been picked and I a dull journey home, for I didn't the minister he stood up, and says he, seem to have no home, only the Let us pray. And in his prayer he told the Lord all about it, though I guess the Lord knew before, how Maria had I didn't see no sign up, says I, me old woman, says he. If you It was past five when I got to made Fred sell that big house of his, and can't pay your fare you'd better get Goshen post-office, and thinks I how he'd bought me back the old place,

 B^{EGS} respectfully to inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to do

At the lowest possible rates.

Lot 20, 4th Con., Markham, June 9, 1865. 1-1 m

Maple, June 1865. 1 - tf

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a good My heart 'mid the changes wherever I roam, supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this Ne'er loses its love for the old house at house possesses every accommodation Travel ers can desire, those who wish to stay where hey can find every comfort are respectfully in-

TORONTO. John Mills, Proprietor.

Toronto, June, 1865.

A Stage leaves this Hotel every morning

J. GORMLEY,

COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCI CONVEYANCER AND

NOTICE. A LL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of

chase any of the Mortgages, Notes, or securities of the said John Langstaff, from any person or

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

POWELL'S CANADIAN SWING PUMPS!

Price 60 cents per foot. No extra charge

ing elsewhere.
Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.