The York Herold

off 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-TARCE : if not paid within Two Months, One Dellar and Fifty cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Six lines and under, first insertion ... \$00 50 Ten lines and under, first insertion.... 00 75 Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 00 67 Each subsequent insertion, per line... 00 02 One Column per twelve months..... 50 00 Half a column do do 30 00 PLANEING TO ORDER. Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 One column per six months...... 40 to Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Half a column do 25 °0

Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00 A card of ten lines, for one year ... 4 00 A card of lifteen lines, do 5 25 A card of twenty lines, do ... 6 50 IF Advertisements without written directions | Richmond Hall, June 26, 1865. inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All transitory advertisements, from strangers

ro irregular customers, must be paid for when hand d in for insertion. All advertisements published for a less period than one month, must be paid for in advance. All letters addressed to the Editor must b

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid: and parties refusing papers wishout paying up, will be held accountable for the aubscription, Published for the Proprietors by Scott & Broughton.

Busine is Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England, Opposite the Elgin stills.

RICHMOND HILL. June 9, 1865.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF. WILL generally be found at home before haif-pasi 7 a,m and from I to 2 p.m. Richmond Hill, June, 1-65

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

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

Thornhill, June 9, 1865

LAW CARDS. JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the 3rd Division Court,

CONVEYANCER, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH osite R. RAYMOND'S HOTEL,

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

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.

A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Morigages, Willis, &c., &c., drawn with attention and promptitude, Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865. CHAS. C. KELLER.

A TTORNEY - AT - LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Brock Screet, Whithy. Also a Branch Office in the village of Bea-

yerton, Township of Thorah, and County of The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond

Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended. M Wnitby June 2, 1865.

GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

STABLING for Six y Horses. Good Pasturage. Loose Boxes for Race Holkes and Studs.

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

MITCHELL HOUSE!

AURORA.

DAVID McLEOD begs to spinounce that

he has I eased the above flotel and fi ted t up in a manner second to none on Yonge St. where lie will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquois, &c. This house sesses every accommodation Travellers con desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to CIENT ever offered to the Public. put up at this e tablishment Aurora, June, 1865.



Carriage and Waggon MAKER,

UNDERTAKER de. de. de. Residence-Nearly opposite the Fost Office, Richmond Hill.

June, 1865,

The Work Merald,

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

NEW SERIES.

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

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

Vol. VI. No. 6.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1865.

LUMBERING!

ABRAHAM EYER

a d the public that he is prepared to do

In any quantity, and on short notice. Kept on hand, SAWING cone promptly; also Lumber Tongued & Groved At the lowest possible rates,

Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 milles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road

STUMPING MACHINE FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, one of John Aber's superior Stumping Machines The machine has couplings enough to stump an acre without moving. This machine will be sold cheap for cash, or hort credit will be given by furnishing approved

EDWARD SANDERSON. Lot 40, 4th Con. Markham, June 9, 1865. 1-1m

Maple Hotel!

nity, to ment a share of their patronage and uppert. Good Stabling &c.

JAMLS WATSON.

Late nad no this like that of know That spring had surely come again. The beautiful green grass growing Maple, June 1865.

White Hart Inn, RICHMOND HILL.

"HE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above little, where he willkeep constantly on hand a good supply of first-clase Liquors, &c. As this house possesses every accommodation Tra-vel ets can desite, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to give him a call. C. VAN NOSTRAND.

Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

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

John Mills, Proprietor.

Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance Toronto, June, 1865.

THOMAS COOK, Proprietor

LARGE HALL is connected with this Potel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts convenience and comfort of Traveliers. for Toronto, at 7, a.m.; returning, leaves

Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

GEO. McPHILLIPS,

Previncial Land Surveyor, RICHMOND HILL, C. W. June 7, 1865.

J. GORMLEY,

COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCH CONVEYANCER AND

AUCTIONEER, LOT 31. 4TH CON. MARKHAM.

June 9, 1865. 1-1t

NOTICE.

A LL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of

debts or claims against the said Estate are no

All persons are hereby notified not to pur-

GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, GEORGE WELDRICK, Executors of the late John Langstaff. Richmond Hill, June 12, 1865,

The Best is Always the Cheapest. POWELL'S

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS

A CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Profrom '0 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST WORKED. M ST DURABLE, and EFFI-

Every Pump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps ad lesssed to

C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention. June 7, 1865.

DAVID EYER, Jun.,

) ESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, 1 on the Elgin Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES kept constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices.

To Call and examine Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

managerous solutions (Magaco

Poetr). Grass.

seek for blossom far and wide, Is there not then one early comer? Through all the wood, one single bud To tell my yearning heart of summer?

They were so musically flowing; I sought in vain, alas! not yet—
Not yet— but lo! the grass is growing. Exquisite grass, each fairy blade,

Made glorious by the dews adorning, With starry splendor flashing back The cloudiess brilliancy of morning, Fair grass, o'er all the barren earth A robe of velvet verdure throwing ; No more in vain I wander forth-The beautiful green grass is growing.

Where on the azure April skies

The "Iron Horse" his breath is flinging-And in the stead of woodland birds The busy steamboat bells are ringing-Where up and down the noisy marts, The restless human tide is flowing-E'ven there, a joy to yearning hearts, The delicate young grass is growing.

Its fresh luxuriance bears me back To the first memories of life's morning I'ME Subscriber begs to inform his friends When Winter seemed, 'how leaden winged, and the public generalty, that he has opened an HOTeL in the Village of Mapie. Then watching through the ceaseless rain, the Con. Vanghan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of one travelling community. That spring had surely come again.

The beautiful green grass growing. Sweet vouchers of the coming spring. I bless thy gentle ministration, With the glad morn I too would sing A hyma of thanks and adoration.

Year after year wilt thou be hailed By hearts like mine with gladness glowing When eyes that watch thee now have failed, And o'er the grave the grass is growing.

Literature.

LITTLE HARRY:

The Happy New Year.

CHAPTER I.

Richmond Hill Hotel ! in which there was no fire, a wo- see everybody happy.' small lamp. She was young and desire which gives you the power. lay on the table. ry good looking, but very pale. Your cheerful words and hopeful A Stage leaves this Hotel every morning large dark thoughtful eyes had a given way to despair. or Toronto, at 7, a.m.; returning, leaves glance of deepest melancholy, as Good Stabling and a cueful Hostler always she occasionally raised them to-Talford. Master Walter will be times for this beautiful cake. came sounds of glad greeting, and all so happy. shouts of joyous gratulation from 1 wish I could think so, Simon, welcome in the New-Year.

These sounds of happiness and gladsome rejoicing awoke no re- sure of it. You will see what a Simon, as he gazed after him with opened, and a fat buxom woman in when you laid your head upon your sponding feeling in the heart of the bucky first-foot I will be to you, pride in his eyes. they grew louder and more prolonged, she heaved a weary sigh day for the last six months." and said in a hopeless and sorrow-

'Ah, me, this day, so full of pleasure to all, brings no happiness to me. It does not even free me from L PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the late John Lang-taff, of the township day and night to obtain bread for day, Mrs. Ta ford. You're not going to sew any more. of Markham, are notified to pay their debts to myself and my boy. Eight months the undersigned only And all persons having now—eight weary months since t now-eight weary months since I Masonic Arms Dotel, tified to present the same to the andersigned had any tidings of Walter. God knows if indeed he be spared to cha e any of the Mortgages, Notes, or securities of the said John Langstaff, from any person or ow, and little Harry a helpless orphan. I will not can not let the hope of his return die in my heart. and yet, if he be arive, would not I have heard from him? He might not have been able to return at the time he expected; but I know he never, never see him again.'

And laying down her work on again the needle with assiduity.

heart since he so much needs me.' hug of the same nature.

quick passage of her needle being you such a brave, beautiful boy,' the only sound that broke the stillness of the dingy room.

the day, and she did not wish to light the fire till Harry rose to enspared all grief and pain

his mother with renewed grief; world against whom he cherished Gradually the morning grew stronger even in that little room, the window of which looked upon the black smokey wall of another house on the opposite side of the pered, papa won't be long now. narrow alley, and the moment it I know he won't, for I dreamt last was light enough for her to do night that he had come.' without a lamp she extinguished it, and went and sat down near the window, where she continued that your dream may come true." to sew with the same untiring in-

Presen ly a low gentle tap came o the door which she immediate. The door opened, and an old man with thin white locks, and a most pleasnt face of sparkling benevolence came briskly in.

'A happy new-year to you Mrs Talford,' he eagerly cried.

The same to you, Simon, return smile

Thope I am your first-foot. 1 hope honody has been here; before way of coaches and carriages. me, said Simon as he displayed in each hand a large slice of cur- very, very careful,' cried the happy rant loaf. 'No one, answered Mrs. Talford.

You know you are the only friend I have in the world, Simon. If it had not been for your kindness I would have broken down altogeth-

'My kindness,' repeated the old It was the dawn of the morning man; 'Oh dea:, I haven't the powof New-Year's Day, 1864, and in er to show much kindness to any

wards the window through which sure to return, and then we will be

head. 'I know he will. I am quite solitary listener and worker. On Mrs. Taiford. Who knows but I

> sent must have miss-carried. One should be brought up, I don't Year.' will be sure to come right soon, and know. Do as I may, I can earn why not to-day as well as any other only what procures us a scanty of you. I thank you for your wish, struggling innocent poverty, and send day! But, dear me, this is a holi support of the plainest food.' day, Mrs. Ta ford. You're surely

'I must, Simon,'

What! on New-Year's day.' 'It is for bread. These shirts must be finished to-morrow or we puzzled look? can have no food. I spent my last shilling yesterday.

·Oh, dear - I just have a shilling, answered with great simplicity. Take it, Mrs. Taiford. It wish it

was more, but-' heart in old G asgow beats in your kindness, benevolence, and true I know what you mean, sir,' reboson; but you want your earn. Christian charity. You, Simon, joined the housekeeper. You are sad and joyless, while all around them would have written, for a truer, bosom; but you want your earon Christian charity. You, Simon, joined the housekeeper. You are tenderer husband woman never had ings for yourself. Besides, I do and such as you, are the only real-sorry for having turned Master

I fro a thinking so much."

dashed the tears away, and plied He flew into his mother's out- happy. murmured. Though not for my again. In a transport of unspeak- Talford in a grateful tone.

A H MAD OF

with the utmost dilligence, the proud papa will be when he finds

'Oh, I do wish papa would man, who was in truth all that ome, said Harry, for then we Mrs. Talford had said; for a more At that early hour of a winter would be so happy, and get back unselfish, warm-hearted fellow was morning it was bitterly co'd to sit o ou nice home again, and main- not to be found on that New Year's wanting a fire, but she had only a ma would not have to sew all the day in all Glasgow. In fact it was few coals in the house-not more day as she does now. Do you his honesty and integrity that had than would serve for a portion of think he will come soon, Simon? made him so poor, and landed him 'I am sure he will.'

This artless remark overcame There was just one man in the

and Harry seeing her weeping, something like animosity, and yet sprung again into her arms. 'Don't cry, mamma,' he whis-

Oh, my poor, poor, boy!' sobbed alrs. Tallord; 'let us pray there will be a letter from Master 'Oh, yes it will - won't it,

Simon? ·Of course it will, he returned cheerily. 'I am quite sure this is window in the Post-Office, where ly answered, by calling, "Come in." to prove a happy New-Year. Let and then I will go to the Post- put a question, for the clerk knew Office,'

· Oh,' cried Harry, clapping his hands, 'and I will go and hear the music. You will lit me go, won't got hundreds of times before, and, you, mamma?

d the woman, making an effort to a little, if you will promise me not however, was already springing to go into any of the busy streets, the undying hope of better news toand be careful to keep out of the morrow.

Ou, no fear, mamua, I will be boy, rushing away for his cap. not got breakfast.'

is hungry on New Year's day.' pleasure.

Oh, how nice!' exclaimed the

bright, light hearted boy ran from blythe laughing faces. the stairs.

'Isn't he a little emperor?' said the door of the chamber was sof

the contrary, they rather seemed to me y get a letter from him at the frank, openhearted boy, said his good-natured motherly counten add to her heavy sadness, for as Post-Office to-day when I go a ong mother and her eye too sparkled ance, she walked forward to where of his bitter self-reproach, a d brooding Ah, you have said that every with maternal tenderness and tove. he gentleman sat, and said-But what I am to do with him, So I have; but those he has how I am to bring him up as he to wish you a very happy New- to the care or the welf-re of others, while

empeatically, 'You are rich, Simon,' was Mrs. to look for it.'

Talford's quiet rejoinder.

"Yes-very rich." . Why I have only a shilling,' he

or gold, said Mrs. Talford with a the cup of happiness from their lips instruments. 'No, no. Simon, dear, good, kind sweet though sad smile; 'but in with wilful impious hands. That Simon. The noblest, warmest something far more valuable-in is what I did'

A tessual Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth her knee, she pressed her hands on a happy New Year, Simon, ex this world; the other things you with. call of a sudden recollection she next apartment, like a sunbeam. do knowthat I so like to see people the pride of my life. My whole

stretched arms, clasped her round 'And to sacrifice everything to I was proud of him, for, as you I must not give way thus,' she he neck, and kissed her again and make them happy,' added Mrs. know, he was a noble, high-spirited

to sink or grow ill-oh, Heaven, Old Simon stood looking on with a Office,' said Simon, who blushed peculiar warmth. Stave & Shingle Manufacturer what would become of him? He smile upon his lips and great round with modesty at the other's comwould then have no one to love tears coursing down his cheeks. | mendation, and like all true na- matter of his marriage, when he

> cried with animation as he went knew nothing. She said no more, but bending 'Bless your bright, young, noble out at the door. 'Maybe I'll have 'Because he had gaind her affections over her work sewed away heart!' cried the old man. 'How good news when I come back.' tions and loved her in return,

Whole No. 266. And away went the honest, simple-hearted, good-natured old

in his old age in penury, Poverty 'He promised before he went had not, however, source the milk joy its warmth. With a mother's away to take me to the pantomime of human kindness which welled pure, unselfish, sacrificing heart on New-Year's day. Now, some-like a spring in his bosom, or she was ready to suffer any priva- thing must have kept him, or he tempted him to entertain hard tion if thereby her boy could be would have been sure to be here. thoughts of his fellow creatures.

> this animosity was of a very diluted kind, and more akin to pity and compassion; although he, and others whom he loved, had suffered at his hands deep injustice. 'Oh dear,' he muttered as he warked along the street, 'I do hope

Walter to-day, it would be such a welcome New-Year's gift.' On presenting himself at the he had appeared every day for me light your fire, Mrs. Talford, months back, he did not require to

him and knew his errand. * No letter,' It was the same answer he had heaving a sign, he turned away 'Yes, dear, you may go out for with sadness at his heart, in which,

> CHAPTER II. SELF REPROACH.

In a large, well-furnished room But stay, my darling, you have in one of the best houses of Blythes-· I'm not a bit hungry, mamma. alone. There was a bright, blaz-I am too glad to be hungry. Nobody ing fire, and the room contained all manner of comforts, yet its occu-Hear to the little prince,' cried pant seemed inclancholy and un-Simon, rooking round at the grad happy. This form was tan, and ne child with eyes that sparkled with had a noble commanding presence. Over his broad massive brow his

were dull and joyless. The large house seemed very sorrow had set their seal, and her where otherwise I would have tience to be out. Good-bye, mam-tive New-Years morning. The not the means to make merry. Perhaps ma; I won't be long. Good-bye, gloom of us master seemed to have her helpless family are crying for want Simon, and thank you a thousand fallen upon it, for it was cheered of food, or starving in their cold room by no demestic sounds, nor bright- for want of coals, and there you sit with And with a merry laugh the ened by the sunny presence of the power to aid them, and bring down

can and morning gown nade her pillow to-night.

and heartly return it; but no New I wish I was rich,' said Simon Year can bring happiness to me I cannot enjoy it. I have no right

'Mr. Mowbray, I have come. sir,

'alford's quiet rejoinder.

'Rich!' repeated Simon with a Mrs. Wilson kindly. 'We were meant by our maker to be happy. and why should we not be so?

Because our own actions may looking at a band of musicians who were nnswered with great simplicity. prevent it. Some people Mrs I do not mean rich in silver Wilson, through simple pride, dash

tenderer husband woman never had not wan't to be idle to day I am ly rich people in this world.'

No, no, I fear—oh, I fear I shall best when at work, it keeps me 'Not in this world, Mrs. Tallord, ago, when he would not marry out?' Watter from your house ten years jects of help? How am I to seek them if you please,' said Simon gravely. according to your wish, but would 'A happy New Year mamma; 'It is money makes people rich it take the girl he had fallen in love Wilson, reverently. Then with the her face and wept bitterly. A claimed a bright cheery voice; and speak of are the riches of the world He was my only son, Mrs. Win minute only could she give to this at the same moment a smart hand to come; and I only wish I was soal. His mother died when he min charity, she repeated in a tone Price 60 cents per foot. No extra charge indulgence of her grief, for at the some boy came bounding from the as rich in them as you say. But I was a mere boy, and he grew up which her earnestness made musical two.

> honorable youth ' sake, yet for Harry's, I must be able affection she drew him to her There I have got your fire lighted His like was not to be had in brave and perserving, for were I heart and fondly embraced him, now, and I will go up to the Post-Glasgow,' said Mrs. Wilson, with

affection was centered on him, and

him or protect or care for him. The moment the boy got clear tures, did not think himself worthy refused to solicit the hand of the Let me repress my sorrow and from his mother's arms, he leaped of it. bear the trial with a determined up to Simon and treated him to a 'And keep up your heart,' he ried an obscure girl of whom I

poor, dear boy,' said the house-

'I could not see it in that light,' added Mr. Mowbray. 'I was then a very proud haughty and selfwiled man, and his presumptious and undutiful opposition to my wishes made me angry beyond all control. I ordered him to quit my house and presence forever. He went, and I have never seen him, never heard of him since.'

'Alas! no,' sighed Mrs. Wilson. Poor, dear boy, I have often been grieved when thinking of him, for Lloved him like a mother.'

Yes; and you remonstrated with me at the time, and I harshly ordered you to be silent and never mention his name any more in my hearing. Simon Burton did the same, and I instantly turned the old man, my father's faithful servant and my own, out of my service. This act of cruelty has likewise caused me miserable reflections. Oh, how many thousand times have I mourned over my pride and sinful anger, and wisned he past undone; but that is impossible. I can obtain no trace of Walter, or of Simon either, and must bear the consequences of my crime in that solitude, desolation, and misery which I have brought upon myself.'

Oh. sir. do not despond in that sad way Now that you have seen the error of what you did, perhaps Providence will bring you he as of Master Walter, and the old house will become happy again. I am sure I have prayed a thousand times for this to be,'

'You are a good right-hearted soul, Mrs Wilson, rejoined her master, 'and had I listened to your remonstrances, and the honest words of old Simon, all would have been well. But I was blinded by passion, and made stubborn by selfwill, and I have seen my folly when it was too late. I do not expect to see Walter again. I think he must have left the country; perhaps he is no more; perchance he died in some foreign land, cussing the hardhearted father who made him a wanderer and an exile.'

Oh, dear, dear. sir, don't go on in that way,' said Mrs. Wilson, the tears coming into her eyes. 'You must not-indeed you must not. You shut yourself up too much. Mr. Mowbray; and if you will forgive me for saving so, you might wood Square sat an elderly man bring some comfort and satisfaction to your heart, instead of sitting there all alone by yourself thinking of your trouble.

And bow may I get comfort?' asked Mr. Mowbray languidly.
'Well now, here, for instance is New-Year's day, when everybody is happy Then here is a bit of Simon's iron-gray locks disported themsel- and enjoying themselves, and when all a small, poorly furnished apartment body; I wish I had, for I like to nice cake. Take that and eat it ves, and lines of care, if not of sor- are meant to do kind things, and say outside, said Mrs. Talford, hand-row, were deeply marked on his pleasant words to one another. But man sat sewing by the light of a 'Ah dear Simon, it is just that ing Harry one of the sleeps which forehead, while his large full eyes there are many poor creatures in this city, Mr. Mowbray, who can have no appiness or joy on this festive their blessing on your head. Depend the room, and they heard him sing. At length there was a creaking upon it, sir, if you knew that you had those already out in the streets to she said as she sadly shook her ing to himself as he rushed down upon the stairs, and slow, quiet given to the helpless, and comforted and footsteps in the passage. Presently cheered some heavy hearts, it would make the burden of your own lighter

> He is indeed a dear, generous appearance. With a smule on her his good-hearted housekeeper with interest. Shut up hitherty within the sphere for ever over his past injustice and its consequences, he had given no thought he had all the means which ample wealth 'Ah Mrs. Wilson, it is very kind could command to lessen the trials of gleams of sunshine into homes which

> > want had made sorrowful, He rose and walked to and fro in the room lost in thought, and Mrs. Wilson took care not to interrupt his meditations, but waited till his thoughts had wrought themselves out. 'You are right,' he at last said, as he

stood at the window listening to and

orposite the house, and making the square echo with the clang of their brass 'You are right, Mrs Wilson. I will relieve the necessities of some deserving family, who on this New-Year's day are are feasting and making merry. But where am I to find such deserving ob-

'Providence will direct you,' said Mrs. warm enthusiasm of a heart filled with, Christian love and overflowing with huverses of one of the Scotch para-phrases;

Let such as feel oppression's load Thy tender pity share, And let the helpless, homeless poor Be thy peculiar care. Go. bid the hungry orphan be. With thy abundance blest; Invite the wanderer to thy gate, And spread the couch of rest.

Let him who pines with pieroing cold By thee be warmed and clad; Be thine the blissful task to make The downcast mourner glad. Then bright as morning shall come forth In peace and joy thy days,
And glory from the Lord above

Shall shine on all thy ways. To be concluded next week.