The York Herald

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, And dispatched to subscribers by the earlies

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 Dellar and Fifty cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six times and under, first insertion \$00 50 Each subsequent insertion 00 13 Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 00 07

Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 00 07

Each subsequent insertion, per line. 00 02

A LL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the late John Langstaff, of the township of Markham, are notified to pay their debts to the undersigned only. And all persons having the undersigned only. And all persons having the undersigned only. And all persons having the undersigned only.

Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 forthwith. Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00 persons whomsoever. 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 ** Advertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All transitory advertisements, from strangers To 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 be

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid : and parties refusing papers without paying up, will be held accountable for the

Published for the Proprietors by Scott &

Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England, Opposite the Elgin Mills,

RICHMOND HILL. June 9, 1865.

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., THORNHILL.

Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 t 10, a, m. D'All consultations in the office,

Thornhill, June 9, 1865

LAW CARDS.

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Llerk of the 3rd Division Court

CONVEYANCER, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH Office opposite E. RAYMOND'S HOTEL,

Deeds, Mortgages, &c., drawn up with near mess and despatch.

Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

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

CONVEYANCER, AND

A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, A Wills, &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. in Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

Also a Branch Office in the village of Bea verton, Township of Thorah, and County of

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

Masonie Arms Wotel. GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

TABLING for Sixty Horses Good Pasturage. Loose Boxes for Race Horses

rd Stude Monthly Fair held on the premises, first donesday in each month. Agency as usual. ichmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

AITCHEL HOUSE:

AURORA. DAVID McLEOD begs to announce that he has Leased the above Hotel and fitted up in a manner second to none on Yonge St there he will keep constantly on hand a good upply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house

ossesses every accommodation Travellers can esire, those who wish to stay where they can nd every comfort are respectfully invited to at un at this establishment 1-11 Aurora, June, 1865.



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER, UNDERTAKER

&c. &c. &c. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill

Mork Merald,

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVER

NEW SERIES.

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

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

Vol. VI. No. 20.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1865.

Whole No. 280.

NOTICE.

Une Column per twelve months...... 50 00 debts or claims against the said Estate are no Half a column do do 30 00 tifie d to present the same to the andersigned

All persons are hereby notified not to pur-

> GEORGE McPHILLIPS, GEORGE WELDRICK, Executors of the late John Langstaff. Richmond Hill, June 12, 1865.

LUMBERING!

AB AHAM EYER

PLANEING TO ORDER, In any quantity, and on short notice. Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c.

Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also At the lowest possible rates. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 milloseast of Richmond Illi by the Plank Road

STUMPING MACHINE FOR SALE!

Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

THE Subscriber effers 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 but to shut my eyes and there

Apply to EDWARD SANDERSON. Markham, Jupe 9, 1865.

Maple Hotel!

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 Warket Squazo. TORONTO.

John Mills, Proprietor.

Toronto, June, 1865.

LARGE HALL is connected with this convenience and comfort of Travellers. A Stage leaves this Hotel every morning

for Toronto, at 7, a.m.; returning, leaves Toronto at half-past 3 p.m.

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON, Provincial Land Surveyors.

RICHMOND HILL, C. W. June 7, 1865.

J. GORMLEY. CONVEYANCER AND

AUCTIONEER, LOT 31, 4TH CON. MARKHAN. June 9, 1865.

June 7, 1865.

The Best is Always the Cheapest. POWELL'S

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS!

CIENT' ever offered to the Public

Orders for these Pumps addressed to C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention

DAVID EYER, Jun.,

Office Address-Richmond Hill.

Poetrn.

A Lament for the Summer Flowers Gone! gone! all dead the flowers of sum-

sported in its season, smiled and bloomed,

Rekindling in my heart a flame of hope, Gossamer threats to knit my soul to heaven! Each tiny floweret seemed a ligament. But now where are those bonds? All snapped in twain,
All gone, and winter's cold relentless touch,

Releases me from joys, I hoped to find, Till withered herbage sullies nature's brow, BEGS respectively to inform his customers Leaves, fallen leaves are scattered o'er Each foot of earth; the very grass That looked so green and lovely, now is

> Trees cast their clothing at stern winter's Nor does a leaf remain, but naked boughs

Extended far and wide in bold relief. Lumber Tongued & Groved Withstand his angry calls, nor once relent Bold winters rude attacks, but firmer root Established by experience, thus let us Rear up our hearts to bear life's many ills, Yet longing for the summer flowers again.

Literature.

Hannah Fanthorn's Sweetheart.

FIFTY years ago, and yet I've

comes Willy over the hill, as I used to see him coming when I Lot 20, 4th Con., sat waiting for him at the farm-1-1m house window. Sometimes on tion to the comforts of the travelling community, to merit a share of their patronage and so then. Willy wore a blue coat

| Twash t | —a handsome, burley, red-faced gentleman with a lond voice—he | Twe thought, long, long while that with gilt buttons, and knee-breeches gentleman with a loud voice—he with gilt buttons, and knee-breeches and silk stockings, and buckles in his shoes, and a buff vest; and on gala days claret color and white silk.—Handsome in anyone's eyes, and wonderfully so in mine; for I half a Ouskeress half Methodist.

The Subscriber hers to inform the Public half a Ouskeress half Methodist.

With gilt buttons, and knee-breeches and silk stockings, and buckles in his shoes, and a buff vest; and on gala days claret color and white for one morning to see father. Mother went into the sitting room, and I was to stay in the dairy; but, how could I, when I was in the ball knew that my fate was in the ball knew that my fate was in the ball applies attend you! And with THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public half a Quakeress, half Methodist, ance? I crept into the entry and this wish I sign myself where he willkeep constantly on hand a good worm anything gay listened, stepping in myself. supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this myself. Tall? Surely he was tall. my white apron lest I should cry Never a Haslet under six feet, and out. 'My boy has set his heart on house possesses every accommodation frawell-erse can desire, those who wish to stay where
where the shoulders than any your girl, he said. 'He might and rent as never flesh could be; ther?' You have had time to renever changed to each other, of his age. Straight-featured and find a rich mate, but he couldn't and it was sent; and though he pent.' Time!' she said. 'Yes, rosy, and just twenty-five. Will's find a prettier or a better. If you'll came to the farm I would not see Hannah Fanthorn, it seems like father was rich Squire Haslet, and say 'Yes,' neighbor Fanthorn, 1 him; and all was over between us. eternity; but I have sought for him house we thought it, for we were be married soon, and we shall betrothed to Miss Doreas Oakley. dead. Yesterday I learned that he mother a Methodist, and he kept Father said not a word for a while, alter, that he had left the country. to the plain dress and language all He folded his hands and sat look. Where he had gone and why, no he lives. Look,' she continued, Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers was a Methodist who wore gay lave thy own way, Eunice; she's Miss Dorcas Oakley could be no. colors or new fashious, and mother only a girl.' Oh, but it's sweet to thing to him, or that at least they took to the poke bonnets and grave have the first love crowned by a were not to be married, my heart dresses naturally. So we were parent's blessing. Well, well, smote me a little, and I wondered the night it can go all the same. DIVISION COURT AGENT, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

Will. and you may meet again, after that day Willie's mother died. Pride down a bit, and bave heard and be happy when I am under that day Willie's mother died. Pride down a bit, and bave heard and be happy when I am under that day Willie's mother died. Pride down a bit, and bave heard and be happy when I am under that day Willie's mother died. A LARGE HALL is connected with this ged to have one. At dusk on Sat- dinner-table, and before the servant brina Haslet did not marry. The Hostings, &c. Every attention paid to the unday night work was put away, had sped across the country and wedding was put off first by her to die alone! I sat down by her. and the house cleaned and not so back with a docter she was dead. mother's death and then by her 'Do not fear,' I said, 'and try to much as a mouthful was cooked I wept as I stood near the grave father's, six months after; and think of other things. Forget earth digation that the mean was about the Sabbath through. the Sabbath through. Everything and saw Willie so sad, dressed for then folk said there was a quarrel. -look to beaven.' I never left her. Good Stabling and a careful Hostler always cold; and mother put the key in the first time in his mourning, and Be it as it may, he who was to Sitting by her side on the third her pocket and took us girls one I had more reason to weep than I have been her husband married in night I saw a change come over that was the compact, and they in secret she had set her heart for Miss Sabrina was handsone have you forgiven me? 'As I them. It was all so different at me.

the squire's. The curtains and carpets and Mrs. Haslet's caps all to fill the house with company.

them, and lived in the Hall quite ed. Then fainter still she spoke:

Be kind to Will. He loved you. carpets and Mrs. Haslet's caps all to fill the house with company— by she saw no company, and shut up a-glow with color. And Sunday a young ladies nearly all; handsome, half the house, and seemed more lost my soul that you might not be feast-day, with more work for the fashionable, and dressed in finery lonely and wretched than many a my sister-you who seem so like COMMISSIONER IN QUEEK'S BENCH servants than other days; and and jewels; and Will must play poor woman. All her beauty left one now! And with those words the squire's high-backed pew with so. But Sabrana wants company Ellis married, and so did Barzillai. The graveyard was full, Every curtains. Mother used to say- to keep her spirits up.' I had a The years did not seem to give a painted windows and gay bonnets, and for a while he was my own wondered I did not marry. They my ear, and the coffin was before CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Pro- the Episcopal church was for all Willie all the same. But at last seemed to think that having been my eyes, and I should have thought A fessional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in death from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST ter Ellis used to say to me, 'For somest lady of all—Miss Doreas was not likely I should be willing wander away to the past—and as I from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST ter Ellis used to say to me, 'For somest lady of all—Miss Dorcas was not likely I should be willing wanted away to the past—and as I worked. Most Durable, and Effi. all that I'd like a pink bonnet my- Oakley. She staid a long, long to wed for less. The Hall! Bah! saw Will, as I used to see him, and self, and go where there was music while; and there was dancing in It was Willie I loved and not his myself, as in a mirror young and Tr Price 60 conts per foot. No extra charge in the church.' Ellis hadn't a the evenings and riding all day; house or lands. One winter night, or Top.

Quaker bone in her body nor a and she rode beautifully, and al-Every Pump Warranted, Methodist drop in her blood. I al- ways with Willie. I thought to and I sat by the fire dressing dolls woman, and murmuring. God forcome a-wooing her instead of me. she know it is with my love she horns with bit; of ribbon for my she did! I came back to the pre-

show you.' So mother let me, and when she talked of my wedding a shawl and hood, and tell my mother. There, in the drawing day my blood would boil, and I'd ther where I was going, and then room, was a stand, and on it a say, between my clenched teeth, came out. The night was black woman in marble—that is, the face 'No-I'll marry no one who weds and the snow was falling and lay and neck of a woman and down to me because he's bound to me, and deep upon the ground, and there the waist. A 'bust,' he called it. not from love.' One night I stood stood a sleigh with buffalo robes in -Says Willie, 'That's antique. by the garden pailings and looked it ready for me. I stepped in, and It is Psyche, and more like you at the stars, and as I stood there a was whirled away toward the Hall. the snow; I had seen no shadow. I O! why could not your blossoms cheer me than any picture could be.' 'Never woman in a hood came over the It was like a dream. I could never guessed any one was near me until like me,' said I; and then I blush- fields and stood beside me. It was scarcely believe myself awake. It a hand came down upon my shoulder—a ed and turned away, for not a tuck- Miss Sabrina Haslet. I started as was still a dream when we stopped hand large and strong, but trembling like er or a scarf had she—and I felt if I had been shot; and she took off at the Hall, and I only realized that an aspen leaf. Beside me stood the tall ashamed. It was a splendid house; her hood, for it was warm, and she all was true when I stood in Miss too grand it seemed to me to live looked hard at me. 'What kind Sabrina's room, and saw her lying in; and he took me all over it even of a girl are you,' said she. 'What wan and pale upon the pillow. Oh, to the hot-house, where summer kind of a one are you? said I. what a change had come over her! flowers grow in winter time, and 'Not a civil one, to speak that way.' You have come to see me, Hanhe put some in my hair. 'White,' Said she; 'what I want to know is nah Fantkorn,' she said; 'thank said he; 'you look best in white.' this—are you the person to hold up you for that. I thought you'd re-One night I heard father and moth- my brother to a foolish bond, or fuse, perhaps. It's a long time er talking by the kitchen fire. let him free when he begins to since we spoke together.' A long Says mother, 'it's wrong to stand struggle. You caught him cleverly; while,' I replied. 'Yet you have many years. 'Her letter brought me in a girl's way, though he's Episco- and though his heart has slip- not changed much,' said she. You back. She is my sister and she is dead. pal; and think of her being mistress of the Hall, and riding in her coach.' 'Thee thinks too much of the world, Eunice,' says my father. 'With his heart gone from me!' I was Willie's love I cared for.' I was Willie's love I cared for.' I crosed that threshold. It rests with you crosed that threshold. It rests with you crosed that threshold. It rests with you But remember, Elias, says mother, 'Has he told you it has remember the words, Hannah Fan-thorn. They've stung my soul the Hall unless you he my wife and And she'd be good to Ellis if we Sabrina. 'His honor would not often since. Do you know I lied of the Hall unless you be my whe and its mistress.' 'The Hall, the Hall!' I died, and the lear would be off our let him break truth with you. But then ? 'Lied!' 'Yes, lied .minds for the children. It's hard see how he loves Miss Dorcas Oak- Willie's heart never belonged to love the Hall? You speak of it first at all to be poor-to pinch and save— ley, and she is a match for him in any one but you. He was true as do. Oh, Will Haslet, if you had been a and know a bad year for crops or a rank and wealth and beauty. Peo Heaven. It was I who wanted poor farmer's son all might have been so spell of sickness would swallow all. ple are talking of it and pitying him to marry Doreas Oakley. I different! I never thought of anything He loves her and he'll be good to him.' 'They shall pity him no thought a poor girl like you beneath but your love.' 'I forgot,' he said, 'the her; and she can go to our meet- more, I said. What is the Hall him. I teld him you loved that not young Will Haslet now. My hair ing and he to his,' Thee'll have to me?' It was my Willie's love cousin that came to your home so gray, the time for wooing is past, 'And thy way at last,' says father. 'But I cared for. Tell him he is free.' often; and when your letter came I am old also,' said I. 'This is not Han-I'd rather see her marry some 'You must tell him yourself,' she he believed it. I thought he would nak Fanthorn, I sometimes think, but anhorseback, but oftener afoot, for the young friend with but one cow and said. 'If you are to see him hap-marry Dorcas then, I never meant other woman with her name,' There is two or three acres. I missdoubt the py open his cage; and she tied on to drive him from home and kin; no change in you, ne said. On, mah, I must go? He opened his arms. I THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends opened and the public generally, that he has opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple. 4th Con. Vaughan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling commustion to the comforts of the travelling commustation. It wasn't is to drive him from home and kin; but he went, and the last words he ways of the world's folk.' But his ways of the world's folk.' But his but he went, and the last words he waid were, 'Sabrina. my heart is a bit of gray or brown. It wasn't is heart a note to Willie.

HANNAH PANTHORY. This I wrote with a heart torn

old, and so I asked Willie, and he mother thought me ill. So I was till,' said the man. 'The doctors said, 'Come to my house and I'll but of heart, not of body. And give her over.' I went back to get

they lived at the Holl, a grand will and his mother. Sabrina's to I waited only to hear that he was in vain; for years I thought him plain people. Father a Quaker, want a daughter at the Hall.' Instead of that, I heard, a week is alive, and not many miles distant. Old before his time but still his life. In those days there never ing at the floor. At last he said, one knew. When I felt sure that draw a packet from under her pillow, 'in this I have written the truth. It shall be sent to-morrow. It is directed plainly. If I die in dle, though brother Barzillia beg. She dropped from her chair at the him speak for himself. Miss Sa- turf.' Then she began to wailway to Meeting, and father took knew; for Sabrina Haslet was stead that same Miss Dorcas Oak- her face, and bent over her. 'Hanthe boys to Quaker meeting-for mistress of the Hall, and all along ley. Other suiters came, no doubt, nah Fanthorn, sne whispered, never let religion come between against her brother's match with and rich; but she liked none of pray God to forgive me,' I answerguests down from the city, the the part of host and make them her too, and she grew to be a sharp, there came a look into her eyes I piano-such a wonder to all-and welcome. He told me so. 'Though sour spinster, always dressed in never shall forget; and in the the harp a-playing. They went to I'd rather be with my Quaker black—she who had been both belle christmas dawn she lay on my arm church if they choose, and sat in beauty by the river side,' he said and beauty. I lived on at home. one came to see Squire Haslet's she was a bit prejudiced—that guess that she hoped to wean him gray hair to my mother, nor a wrin- daughter laid in the great vault, what with the organ and alter from me, but I never told him so, kie to my father. They were too stood near it; but though the socloths and fonts and carvings and True love needs no chain, I thought, placid to grow old fast. No one lemn words of the preacher rang in ways wondered why Will didn't myself, over and over again, 'does and tying up sugar plums in paper give her, for she knew not what I was a bit of a thing with blue rides away as though he was hers?' nieces' and nephews' stockings, sent with a start and a thrill. They eyes and skin like wax-not a Then the jealousy began to grow when there came a loud rapping at were closing the vault. And bedrop of color in it, and didn't there in my heart, and I was not the same the door. I opened it, and there side the clergyman, speaking to not life. To eat, drink and sleep, to be excome an artist, who painted minia- girl at times. Yet all the time he stood an old man-sarvant from the him in a whisper, stood a tall man, posed to darkness and to light, to pace Stave & Shingle Manufacturer tures, to our place one summer, told me that it was fashion and Hall. I'm sent by Miss Sabrina, with a foreign look about him and and tell me my face was 'classical,' courtesy, and kept me quiet while Miss,' said he. 'She is very ill, a heavy hat slouched over his eyes; er, and thought into an implement of trade-Residence—Lot 26. 2nd Con. Markham. and nearer the 'antique' than any he was by. He would have me at and desires you to come alone.

A large Stock of Staves and Shingles kept thing he ever saw. I was pleased the Hall often also, but Sabrina She has something to say to you.

A Powers. constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices, with the first, but the last worried had sent no message. She was Sabrina Haslet sent for me! I silver thread. Why did my heart Call and examine Stock before purchas- me, for do what I could, though it mistress of the house, and I would thought, and my heart beat fast, beat so as I looked at him? Surely sounded like a compliment. I could not go there without her invitation. and I fancied I hardly knew what. I had never seen that man before! make no meaning of 'antique' but So I pined and grew thin, and 'Ill, did you say?' I asked. 'Very I turned away and went home.

The path led by the Hall. I paused a moment to look at it. Every window was shut. From the broad front door and from the necks of the stone lions on the porch strenmers of crape were floating. Of how often I had seen every window ablaze with lights, and heard music and dancing feet and laughter from within! And bow, in the winter twilight-for at five the day was nearly done, and the clouds lowered heavy with coming snowsnow, how dark and cold it was! And yonder in the grave-yard lav. in their grim vault, master and mistress, and she who had been the pride of their hearts, the toast and beauty of the region-Sabrina Haslet. And Willie-where was

The gloom, the scene I had just witnessed, the memories, were all to much for me. I bowed my head upon the cold stone of the gateway and wept. Gone, gone, gone! —I cried, and the sobbing wind among the branches overhead seemed to repeat the words, 'Gone, When I turned he removed his hat, and I saw the face of Willie Haslet. A face altered and aged, bronzed and sad, but his, with love in it. 'Hannah,' he said, Hannah l' And I, as though I spoke in a dream, murmured, 'He has come back again! He has come back again!' 'Yes, Hannah, back again,' said a low, sweet voice that had been in my memory so has wandered over the world, a ago, but I remember. How the bells lonely sorrowing man; and I his rang ween we were wed, and how the peosister the cause. And she Doreas ple crowded to the church to see! And oh, you know my lover jilted me who so proud as mother? for her girl for her; all the place know that,' was the Squire's lady and mistress of I looked at the poor dying woman. the Hall, where they sat by the fire many I was trying to forgive her, but I a long day, and died in peace and hope could not help speaking harshly (almost at last. So may we die—Will I'm only a stranger, said I. What I have sinfered is nothing.

But had you no mercy on your brother? Von have had time to have been had time to have come in all these years we have

A WORD ABOUT THE MOON. -Every one is familliar with the singular phenomenon known as the new moon carrying the old moon in her arms, when, in addition to the slender cresent, the whole disc is more or less distinctly visible a few days after new moon; the same appearance, or the old moon nursing the new.' presents itself in like manner in the waning moon when she rises a few hours before the sun; but we fear there are lew who shake off dull gleep in time to see it. This is what is called the lumiere cendree, or ashlight of the moon. Its appherescent, or possessed some light of her own independent of that she receives from the sun. Now, however, it is satisfactorily proved to ariee from the sun-light reflected from the earth from the earth upon the dark moon; for it must be remembered that the earth is to the moon what the moon is to the earth, a reflector of the sun's light, and that when it is new moon to the earth it is full earth to the moon, and vice versa; and thus the opaque moon becomes illuminated by earth light-to use a term analogus to moonlight; but on account of the great size of the earth compared to the moon, this ligh is fourteen times as bright as our moonlight, and thus the occasional brilliancy of this 'reflection of a reflection' is accounted for.—Once a Week.

An Irishman and a Yankee met at a tavern, and there was but one bed for them. On entering, the Yankee said he did not care which side of the bed he took. 'Then,' said Pat, 'you may take the under side.'

A STRONG STORY .- It is recorded that a peddler was recently caught at sea during a violent storm, when he saved his life by taking a cake of sope, and washing himself asore. The soap, or the story, must have been made of strong lie.

TRUE LATE, -The mere lapse of years is round in the mill of habit, and turn the wheel of wealth; to make reason book-keep-

A POWERFUL METAPHOR.—A Western editor, speaking of a quill-driving contemnorary, says— His intellect is so dense that it would take the augar of common sense longer to bore into it than it would to bore through Mount Blanc with a boiled carrot!'